

LIBRARY GIFT OF \$1,000.

THAT AMOUNT LEFT TO RED BANK INSTITUTION BY MRS. ANNA M. CONOVER.

Mrs. Conover Also Left \$1,000 to the Shrewsbury Presbyterian Church—Balance of the Estate Goes to Mrs. Conover's Daughter, Mrs. J. B. Rue—William P. Frey Leaves Estate to His Children.

Mrs. Anna M. Conover, who died a short time ago at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Jacob B. Rue, made her will about three years ago.

\$500 to his nephew, Edward Johnson, and he directed his executors to give a gold watch costing \$50 to Beatrice Conroy, who had acted as a nurse for his children.

William P. Frey's Will. William P. Frey made his will four years ago last August. Mr. Frey appointed his son, Howard, and his daughter, Mrs. Japhia Clayton, executors of his will.

Elwood Magee, who is in partnership with Henry Conover in the grocery business at Lincoff, had two misfortunes last week.

Alfred L. Bennett, who died at his home at Fair Haven a few weeks ago, made his will last September.

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Francisca L. Perrine of Allenhurst bequeathed her entire estate to her son, Hamilton L. Perrine, in a will which was executed three years ago.

Elwood Magee, who is in partnership with Henry Conover in the grocery business at Lincoff, had two misfortunes last week.

Elizabeth R. Hahn of Asbury Park left her entire estate to her sister, Emma M. Scofield.

Elwood Magee, who is in partnership with Henry Conover in the grocery business at Lincoff, had two misfortunes last week.

Edward I. Brown of Ocean Grove left \$500 to the Methodist church at Matawan, where he formerly lived, in a will which was executed two years ago last February.

Elwood Magee, who is in partnership with Henry Conover in the grocery business at Lincoff, had two misfortunes last week.

OLD TIMERS MEET AGAIN.

EATONTOWN MEN, 91 AND 92 YEARS OLD, EXCHANGE GREETINGS.

The Men are Rev. James Hope and Thomas P. Anderson—They Met on Thanksgiving for the First Time in a Long While.

Eatontown has acquired fame as a place where people attain old age and yet remain as vigorous and as active as folks of a younger generation.

MARRIED ONE YEAR.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. McCluskey, Jr., Had Family Gathering Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. McCluskey, Jr., of Newman Springs road were married one year Thanksgiving day and they celebrated all day with a family gathering.

CORNSTALKS BURNED.

Careless "Dope Stick" User Sets Fire to Sheaves.

A stack of cornstalks on John B. Stilwagon's place at Everett was burned on Thanksgiving by a boy who was smoking a cigarette.

WILL ATTEND CLASS REUNION.

Recorder Harry C. Badeau One of Princeton Graduates in 1874.

Recorder Harry C. Badeau of East Front street, a member of the graduating class of 1874 of Princeton college, will attend the fortieth annual reunion of the class at Princeton next June.

Girl Handy with a Rifle.

Lewis S. Thompson, proprietor of Brookdale farm at Lincoff, and his daughter, Geraldine, returned last week from a hunting trip in Georgia, bringing home with them 198 quail.

Catherine Street Man Hurt.

Joseph Arnone of Catherine street fell out of a coal car last Wednesday afternoon near the Monmouth street crossing of the Southern railroad.

Strained Ankle Playing Basketball.

C. Harold Tumoy of South street strained his ankle last week playing basketball on the association court.

Up-to-Date Wall Papers.

The finest line in town; estimates on painting and decorating. J. J. Travels, 29 East Front street, opposite Globe hotel.—Advertisement.

LANTERN PICTURES IN A CHURCH.

Stereoscopic Views to be Given in the South Eatontown Church Tonight.

An exhibition of stereoscopic pictures will be given tonight in the colored Methodist church at South Eatontown.

Now Monmouth Club Member.

Harry Curtis of Red Bank was elected a member of the Monmouth club Tuesday night of last week.

Will Decorate Freehold Theater.

Franklin C. Moyan of Red Bank has the contract to decorate the interior and exterior of Surrogate Joseph L. Donahay's new theater at Freehold.

Attacked by Dogs.

Caleb Luker of Belford was set upon by two dogs last Friday afternoon while going to the postoffice.

Holiday Goods.

An assemblage of amazing and tempting holiday requisites, attractively displayed and correctly priced.

Try a box of Takings.

Well made and first quality. Box of 25, \$1.00, at Mort V. Pach's.—Advertisement.

RECORDEE MAKES GOOD.

Umbrella Mender Didn't Believe Harry C. Badeau and Gets Wristy Days.

John Nelson, an umbrella mender, was arrested Tuesday night of last week for being drunk and annoying people.

MISHAPS OF A MERCHANT.

LAST WEEK WAS AN UNFORTUNATE ONE FOR ELWOOD MAGEE.

Lincoff Storekeeper Shaken Up and Bruised by a Fall from a Motorcycle—Thief Under Cover of Darkness Steals His Goods.

Elwood Magee, who is in partnership with Henry Conover in the grocery business at Lincoff, had two misfortunes last week.

Children Get Cash Requests.

Arthur C. Dennett of Belmar left \$500 each to his children, Helen C. John Paul and Richard C. Dennett, in his will which was made last September.

Left Estate to Husband.

Sarah M. Dey, who died a few weeks ago at her home at Freehold, made her will nine years ago, appointing her husband, Matthew R. Dey, executor.

William H. Preston's Will.

William H. Preston of Rutherford made his will eight years ago, appointing his wife, Mary W. Preston, executrix and leaving his entire estate to her.

TWO NEWSBOYS UPSET A KEROSENE OIL STOVE SATURDAY MORNING.

Two newsboys were playing in the branch office of the Long Branch Record in Philip Kuhl's building on Front street Saturday morning when one of them knocked over a kerosene oil stove, which was used to heat the office.

PARTY AT PORT MONMOUTH.

Miss Anna Phillips Hostess to Several Friends Last Wednesday Night.

Miss Anna Phillips of Port Monmouth gave a party last Wednesday night. The evening was spent in playing games, dancing and singing.

WANT PASTOR RETURNED.

Eatontown Methodists Ask Conference to Send Mr. Garrison Back.

The congregation of the Eatontown Methodist church will ask conference to return Rev. C. F. Garrison for another year as pastor of the church.

Monmouth Boat Club Dances.

Fifty persons attended a subscription dance last Wednesday night at the Monmouth boat club house.

Red Bank Woman in Hospital.

Mrs. Joseph Hulise of Sunset west was operated on for internal trouble Friday night at the Long Branch hospital.

Woman Wins a Turkey.

Mrs. E. Lockwood of Wallace street won a twenty-pound turkey last Wednesday night. The turkey was disposed of by Joseph Hoffman at the store of William T. Antonides, Jr., on Monmouth street.

Special.

for Saturday, Mexican classes, 19 cents per pound. Sugar Bowl.—Advertisement.

HELPING OUT A SICK MAN.

BENEFIT ENTERTAINMENT FOR FRANK CHANCE OF EATONTOWN.

Mr. Chance Has Been Laid Up with sickness the Past Month—More Than \$200 Raised by the Entertainment and by Donations.

Residents of Eatontown and vicinity lent a helping hand to the family of Frank Chance of Eatontown by a benefit performance Friday night.

THREE VENUES OF FARM STOCK AND MACHINERY.

One of These Sales Will Take Place Tomorrow on the John and Herbert McCles Farm—Two Venues to Be Held Next Week.

Three auction sales of farm stock and farm machinery will take place in Middletown township within the coming week.

On Wednesday of next week the farm stock and farm implements of the late Michael H. Murphy will be sold at auction beginning at twelve o'clock.

WILL WORK IN SOUTH DAKOTA.

James F. Lloyd Will Be Employed by Harry Schmidt, a Former Red Banker.

James F. Lloyd, who boards at the Union hotel on Wharf avenue and who works in Henry McDermott's garage on Monmouth street, will leave Friday for Bonesteel, South Dakota, where he will work for Harry Schmidt.

IMPROVING A WORN-OUT ROAD.

Swimming River Highway Being Widened and Graveled.

The Swimming river road between Lincoff and Tinton Falls is being gravled from Lincoff to the Shrewsbury township line.

YACHT CLUB BALL.

Eighty Couples Attended Dance at Keyport Last Wednesday Night.

About eighty couples attended the ball of the Keyport yacht club last Wednesday night and although the affair was not a financial success it was the most brilliant social event the club has ever held.

BENTRACHT PINOCCHLE PARTY.

Singing, Dancing and Card Playing at the Bentracht Rooms Tonight.

The Bentracht singing society of Red Bank will give an invitation pinocchle party tonight in their rooms in the Kridel building at the corner of Broad and Front streets.

Recovers from Wounded Leg.

Lawrence VonBeidel, son of Mrs. Max VonBeidel of Lincoff, has completely recovered from the injury due to being shot in the leg about a month ago.

Free Wines.

A bottle of good California port, sherry or claret, given away free with our dollar a full quart Cabinet whiskey every Saturday. J. I. Monksy, 10 East Front street, Red Bank.—Advertisement.

Try a box of Takings.

Well made and first quality. Box of 25, \$1.00, at Mort V. Pach's.—Advertisement.

PHILOMATHIAN COTERIE MEETS.

Miss Josephine Wood Read a Paper on "Holland" Friday Afternoon.

Miss Josephine Wood read a paper on "The Geography and Commerce of Holland" at Friday afternoon's meeting of the Philomathian coterie of Red Bank with Mrs. Isaac H. Adlem of Broad street.

COMING AUCTION SALES.

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Three auction sales of farm stock and farm machinery will take place in Middletown township within the coming week.

On Wednesday of next week the farm stock and farm implements of the late Michael H. Murphy will be sold at auction beginning at twelve o'clock.

Mr. Murphy was killed by a trolley car several weeks ago and this sale is held to close up the personal property of his estate.

KEYPORT GIRL WEDS.

Miss Estell B. Murray Wedded to Walter Applegate of Hazlet.

Miss Estell B. Murray, daughter of Mrs. George Murray of Keyport, was married last Thursday night to Walter Applegate of Hazlet.

THEY HAD TO WALK HOME.

JOKE PROVES A BOOMERANG FOR PORT MONMOUTH MEN.

They Take Their Friends Car Opt for a Joy Ride and Their Friends Leave Them to Walk Home—They Don't Care for Joy Rides More.

James Walling and William Bennett of Port Monmouth have decided to go on no more joy rides in other people's automobiles.

END OF HIS FINGER OUT OFF.

Barber Loses Part of His Finger While Using a Razor.

Sam Rosarie of Wall street, who works in Frank Sloss's barber shop on Monmouth street, near Maple avenue, cut off the end of the forefinger on his right hand with a razor Monday while preparing to shave a customer.

Miss Grace Brady Changes Positions.

Miss Grace T. Brady of Red Bank has given up her position at the Long Branch office of the Western Union telegraph company and is now employed as private secretary at Lewis S. Thompson's Brookdale farm, near Lincoff.

Wines Didn't go to Westchester.

Albert L. Ivins did not go to Westchester, New York, last Thursday to take part in an all-day trapshooting tournament because of the bad weather.

Announcement.

I wish to announce to my many friends that owing to my improved condition of health I am now able to resume office practice.

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NO RACING, NO CHURCH.

DISPUTE OVER \$14,000 LEFT FOR AN EPISCOPAL CHURCH AT OCEANPORT.

When Racing Was Knocked Out in New Jersey the Race Track Men, Most of Whom Were Episcopalians, Moved Away from Oceanport—No Episcopal Church Needed There Now.

When Edmund West of Oceanport died he left a will in which he directed that a fund of \$14,000 be set apart and used to build an Episcopal church at Oceanport in case his niece and nephew left no children.

set aside and the interest was allowed to accumulate. By the time Mr. West's niece and nephew had died the fund had increased a great deal, but the end of racing had made an Episcopal church at Oceanport unnecessary and undesirable.

Rev. John Scarborough, bishop of this diocese, had refused to give his assent to the building of a church costing \$14,000 at Oceanport, because he said that the ten Episcopalians living there could not support such a church.

The protest of the heirs against the scheme of Bishop Scarborough to use the funds for some other church purpose than that which was designated in the will, resulted in the matter going to the courts for settlement.

The court of chancery directed that the fund should be applied under some scheme to be approved by the court, as nearly in compliance with Mr. West's will as was possible under the changed circumstances.

The church's lawyers said that if no other way could be found out of the difficulty the church would build a church at Oceanport in accordance with the will.

Mr. West's will was admitted to probate in 1885. At that time there was no idea that racing would be stopped in New Jersey. The fund of \$14,000 provided for in his will was

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NYACK CLUB'S BANQUET.

FIFTH ANNUAL SUPPER HELD LAST WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

Thomas Lewis of Shrewsbury Avenue Won the Club's Eighteen-Pound Turkey and Gave a Box of Cigars to the Club—Mayor Cook One of the Guests.

Thirty members and friends of the Nyack athletic club of West Red Bank attended the fifth annual banquet, which was held last Wednesday night at Ezra Osborn's on Bridge avenue.

The club's guests included Mayor Horace P. Cook, Borough Counsel Howard S. Higginson, George W. Chandler, Frank Chandler, Charles Preston and Ezra Osborn. After the banquet speeches were made by the guests and members of the club.

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BIG CAN TOMATOES, 6c

Chuck Full of Tomato Meat—not the watery sort

10c Package MOTHERS OATS, - 7c

Fancy Whole Grain JAPAN RICE, 5c lb

PRUNE BARGAINS

Largest Size Prunes 10 lb Large Size Prunes 9c lb
Medium Size Prunes 7c lb
All now fruit direct from the coast; finest quality

**CHILDS' "PRINCESS" BLEND TEA
QUARTER POUND PACKAGE 10c**

Those who are willing to pay 40c for Tea—provided it is actually 40c quality, are delighted with our "Princess." It combines full strength with the delightful fragrance and rich sweetness that pleases every lover of fine mixed tea.

Packed in two size boxes
Quarter Pound 10c Half Pound 20c

COFFEE

Childs' Special Blend 27c lb

Childs' Golden Santos 23c lb

Childs' Golden Rio 19c lb

Some people have the erroneous idea that we pay attention only to the highest grade of coffee—this is a mistake—we select our lower priced coffees with the same discrimination and care that we do the highest grades, and we are equally particular in roasting and blending them—the simple fact is that our low priced coffees are superior because of the care exercised in their selection—roasting and blending, they are superior to what many sell as their best. Our Golden Rio at 19c will surprise you.

BIG CAN WAGNER'S BAKED BEANS . . . 10c

SWEET SUGAN CORN - - - 7c can

BIG CAN TABLE SYRUP - - - 9c

**BUTTER Childs' "Sweet Bloom" Print 38c
Best Sweet Tub Butter 33c**

NORWAY MACKEREL . . . 8c Each

New catch—direct from Norway—our sales of Norway Mackerel increase every year—good cause for this—we sell none but the fanciest qualities reasonable

CHILDS' SOAPS

3 Cakes Childs' Naphtha 10c 3 Cakes Childs' Laundry 10c
3 Cakes Childs' Floating 10c
The three best soaps made for general uses, they can't be beat for quality or price

CANDIES

Our customers tell us that the price is not the only inducement for purchasing candies at Childs'—they find them superior in flavor to most of the higher priced goods

Boys' Cream Mints 11c lb Coconut Almonds 11c lb
Cream Chocolate 13c lb

Sweet Florida Oranges 19c dozen

**SALMON FINEST RED SALMON 14c can
FINEST PINK SALMON 9c can**

**Asparagus HOLLYWREATH TIPS 11c CAN
SQUARE CAN TIPS 18c CAN**

Childs' Best Flour 35c

The best bread baker you can possibly buy \$5.25 bbl.
Gold Medal Pillsbury Ceresota Flour \$5.65 bbl

Evaporated Peaches 9c, - 3 lbs 25c

Large clean bright fruit, the best Peaches coming from California

**PEERLESS MILK LARGE CAN 9c
EVAPORATED 2 SMALL CANS 9c**

Buckwheat 10c

Heinz's Pickles

Finest Quality Peas

Williams' Salad Dressing - 9c bottle

You'll need it with your Chicken Salad

CHILDS' CORN FLAKES - 7c Pkg

CAKES

Fresh Cakes Oyster Crackers Ginger Snaps Coffee Cakes and Nic Nacs 5c lb

**BUTTERINE CHILDS' BEST 25c lb.
CHILDS' SPECIAL 20c lb.**

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, December 4, 5 and 6

CHILDS,
"YOU KNOW THE PLACE."

62 Broad Street, Red Bank, N. J.

Telephone 249-W

Prices for Red Bank, Atlantic Highlands, Keyport, Long Branch and Asbury Park Stores.

Store Closes at 6:30 P. M. Except Saturday.

PETER J. GORMAN,

UNDERTAKER

AND

EMBALMER.

Monmouth Street,
Near Maple Avenue,

RED BANK, NEW JERSEY.

Telephone, 254 Red Bank.

BRIEF ITEMS OF NEWS.

MINOR HAPPENINGS OF INTEREST IN ALL PARTS OF MONMOUTH COUNTY

Personal Notes, Sales of Property, Building Operations—Entertainments, Lodge Doings—Slight Fires—Births, Marriages, Deaths, Accidents, Cases of Sickness—Proceedings of Official Bodies—Other Interesting Features of Town and County.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Craig of Adelphia are at Atlantic City this week attending the state grange session. Mr. Craig is master of Farmington grange.

Lester C. Sickles of Freehold has returned from a Western trip which occupied three months. Mr. Sickles made the trip for the benefit of his health.

William Mars, Jr., of Manasquan has gone to Cumberland, Maryland, where he will work as brakeman on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad.

Hyatt Smith and Charles Haverstraw of Allentown killed a black duck in the "big woods" last week.

Russell Taylor of Freehold shot himself in the leg while cleaning his gun last week.

Mrs. Ira Miller of Monmouth Beach gave birth to a daughter last Thursday.

Joseph Ivins of Imlaystown is repainting his house.

Handsome Bowling Trophy.

S. Hirschfeld, proprietor of the Commercial hotel at Long Branch, has donated a handsome silver ten pin as a trophy to be competed for by the Monmouth county bowling league. The conditions for awarding the trophy will be left to the bowlers.

Football Players Feasted.

Miss A. L. Doren, supervising principal of the Neptune high school, gave a beefsteak dinner to the members of the football team last Wednesday night. The boys also have a turkey dinner coming for winning all the games on their schedule.

Printers Name Officers.

Frank R. Givens of Asbury Park has been elected president of the Monmouth county printers' union which was recently organized. Michael P. Devlin of Long Branch is vice president and P. V. Kelly of Asbury Park secretary-treasurer.

Pleasure Bay Boy Weds.

Ray Riddle, son of Holmes Riddle of Pleasure Bay, and Miss Jennie Houghton of New Rochelle, were married last Wednesday at Long Branch by Rev. F. E. Cantwell. After the ceremony a reception was held at the groom's home.

West Farms Man Injured.

Joseph Johnson of West Farms received a broken rib and several bad bruises last week when his team ran away at Freehold and upset the wagon. The wagon struck a tree and was badly smashed, but the horses escaped injury.

Automobile Stolen.

An automobile was stolen from Timothy Hurley's garage at Spring Lake by Louis Capell, an occasional employee of the garage, last week. The machine was taken during the absence of Rauben Clark, the manager of the garage.

Elopers Wed in Maryland.

Leola and Bessie Curtis of Manasquan eloped to Maryland last week with Howard and Earl Height and were married. The elopement was a big surprise at Manasquan but it is said the girls will be forgiven by their parents.

Nurse Quits Army Service.

Miss Matilda Forman, daughter of Curtis B. Forman of Sweetmans, has resigned from the United States army hospital service and is now head nurse in a Birmingham, Alabama, hospital. She was in the Panama zone six years.

Woman Thrown by Horse.

Mrs. Harry Storey of Freehold was driving a horse at Freehold last week when she noticed that one line was unfastened. In trying to get out on the shafts and fasten the line, Mrs. Storey was thrown and badly cut and bruised.

Dog Caught in a Trap.

A bird dog belonging to William G. Southard of Adelphia got caught in a trap along the river last week while hunting. Mr. Southard soon discovered the dog's plight and released it before its leg was injured badly.

Weds a Pittsburg Lawyer.

Miss Dianna Bremer of Ocean Grove and I. L. Giffin, a Pittsburg lawyer, were married last Thursday. The bride has been teaching school at East Rutherford. The couple left for a wedding trip through the West.

Lloyd Thompson Married Again.

Lloyd Thompson of Allenwood and Miss Hattie Gifford of Como were married Sunday of last week. Thompson's first wife, who was Miss Sarah VanSchoek, was killed by a train while trying to save her child.

Hurt in Freehold Factory.

George W. Stokes of Freehold has been laid up several days as a result of injuries received in Stokes Brothers' Ice factory. Mr. Stokes' foot slipped through a hole in the floor and came in contact with a revolving shaft.

Ocean Grove Couple Wed.

Miss Sarah E. Havens and Ernest J. Smith, both of Ocean Grove, were married at the home of James M. Crawford at Long Branch Sunday of last week. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Alfonso Dare.

Married 45 Years.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Merrick of Allentown entertained about fifty people last Wednesday night in celebration of the 45th anniversary of their wedding. They received a couch and a purse of money as gifts.

May Start New Factory.

J. P. White, who has been superintendent of Sandburg's underwear factory at Freehold, has given up his position and has rented F. G. Voorhees' building at that place with the idea of starting a factory of his own.

New Lodge Officers.

Ernest Worth was elected president of the Elberon lodge of Patriotic order Sons of America last week. William R. Nixon was elected secretary and Harry L. White treasurer.

Long Branch Man Married.

Miss Helen C. Schuyler of Trenton and Raymond O. Megill of Long Branch were married last Thursday week. They have started housekeeping at Flemington.

Died in Hospital.

Miss Catherine Dailey of Freehold died at a Trenton hospital Monday of last week of diabetes. She was 48 years old and leaves three sisters and a brother.

Miss Geneva F. Sherman, daughter of Hiram Sherman of North Long Branch, and Joseph Clevenger of Long Branch, were married last Thursday afternoon at the parsonage of the Simpson Memorial church. Rev. Alfonso Dare performed the ceremony.

Seabright Broker Named in Suit.

James R. Williston, a New York broker who lives at Seabright, has been named as co-respondent in a suit for divorce brought by Arthur J. Raymond, a wealthy real estate broker of New York, against his wife.

Englishtown Men Thrown from Wagon.

Uriah Reed and James Christie of Englishtown were driving in a carry-all last Friday week when their wagon was struck by another carriage and the men were thrown out. They escaped with a few scratches.

Married 37 Years.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Naylor of Belmar celebrated their 37th wedding anniversary last Thursday at the home of their son William. The occasion also marked a family reunion and a big dinner was served.

Mad Dog at Long Branch.

A hound dog suffering from rabies ran at large through the streets of Long Branch Saturday morning. It bit the clothing of several people but did not strike the flesh. It was shot by Alfred C. Showler.

School Officials at Freehold.

A meeting for supervisors and principals of the schools in Monmouth county was held at Freehold Tuesday of last week and was attended by 44 teachers. Various branches of school work were discussed.

Convicted of Assault.

Benjamin Letts of Asbury Park was convicted of assault on Mrs. Rosa Hoffman by a jury at Freehold last week. The trouble grew out of a quarrel caused by the children of Letts and Mrs. Hoffman.

Fishermen Robbed.

While the men employed at Harry Height's fish pound at Manasquan were off sea last Tuesday some one entered the house and stole a gold watch, a bicycle and nearly \$100 belonging to the men.

Manasquan Boy Injured.

While removing a bullet from a rifle barrel, Stanley Wood of Manasquan last week ran an iron rod into the palm of his right hand. The rod went under the flesh almost the whole width of his hand.

Washing Stolen at Ocean Grove.

Mrs. Charles Clevenger of Ocean Grove went to prayer meeting last Wednesday night, leaving a large washing on the line in her yard. On her return she found all her clothing missing.

Seabright Child Run Over.

Alice Ryan, the seven-year-old daughter of James Ryan of Seabright, was run over by a team of horses belonging to John Story last week. One of the child's feet was severely injured.

Long Branch Man Injured.

Lucienne Morris of Long Branch broke his ankle last Wednesday night. How the accident occurred is not known. Mr. Morris is well known at Long Branch as a preparer of clam-bakes.

Death of Former Resident.

Mrs. Margaret E. Todd, wife of Frank W. Todd of Lakewood, died suddenly last week. Before her marriage she was Miss Margaret Raiguel and lived at Freehold for several years.

Grocery Store Robbed.

The Atlantic & Pacific tea company's grocery store at Freehold was robbed last week of \$197. The money was hidden behind a butter tub in the ice box as there was no safe in the store.

To Start a Dairy Farm.

Jesse Carpenter has bought Wilson Erickson's farm near Georgia Schoolhouse and will stock the place with cows for a dairy farm. His son Jacob will help him in running the place.

Adelphia Man to Move.

John Fields, who at present occupies the Wilson Erickson farm at Adelphia, will move to the Thomas Smith house at Smithburg, which is now owned by Joseph Brakeley.

New Barn at Adelphia.

Charles Patterson of Adelphia has started the erection of a new barn to replace the one which was burned last September. F. A. Fielder has the contract for the work.

Allentown Woman Gets Divorce.

Mrs. Laura Holmes has secured a divorce from her husband, D. Oliver Holmes. Mrs. Holmes formerly lived at Allentown and has one son.

Victim of Dropsy.

Jacob Abersold died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. William Pullen of Allentown, last Wednesday of dropsy. He had been sick a long time.

(Continued on next page.)

STOP CATARRH!

Unless Properly Treated With Hyomei This Disease May Become Serious.

If you have catarrh, indicated by sniffling, stopped up nose, droppings in the throat and morning chills, there is an irritated state of the mucous membrane which affords an ideal condition for the growth of disease germs. Do not allow those dangerous germs to begin the destruction of your health. The easiest, simplest, quickest, surest and cheapest way to check catarrh is by breathing Hyomei. This wonderful medicated air treatment does not upset the stomach, but is breathed in through the Hyomei inhaler, directly following and surely destroying all disease germs that may have been inhaled—the tissues of the throat, nose and lungs are quickly healed and vitalized. Money refunded by James Cooper, Jr., to anyone whom Hyomei fails to benefit. A complete outfit costs but \$1.00.



**Christmas Gift Selections
Easy and Economical**

It may be that you are, and maybe you are not, in a buying humor when you read this advertisement. Come to this store and get rid of the thinking and planning which is so distasteful to many Christmas buyers. They don't mind spending the money, but almost dread the task of selecting gifts.

We anticipated by placing import orders for

Dolls, Books, Handkerchiefs, Gloves

and other Christmas merchandise. These are only suggestions. This store is full of good things.

Be sure and visit our second floor, where you will find Cloaks, Suits, Fur Coats, Muffs, Robes, Kimonos and hundreds of useful Christmas gifts.

Do your Christmas shopping early, holiday stocks are at their best, shopping is comfortable and, as a further inducement, we will hold any Christmas goods you may select until the night before Christmas, if you so desire. So shop early—it is best for you, best for salespeople and best for us all.

Telephone or Write for Catalog of Books, Bibles, etc.

(Store Closes at Six o'Clock Evenings.)

JOSEPH SALZ,
Cor. Broad and
Mechanic Sts. Red Bank.

"HELP JUST A LITTLE"

A number of children in Red Bank will have no "Merry Christmas" unless it is provided for them by some kind hearted strangers.

The Independent engine company of Red Bank will have its third annual Christmas tree for the poor children of the town at the Empire Theatre Christmas morning. The firemen are making an effort to reach the homes of these little folks and it appeals to you for your co-operation.

These poor children and their mothers need clothing, food, fuel and some need shelter. Then too, these little tots would like a toy or two, just as they see their more fortunate friends of the better class enjoy.

You can help along in a large measure by a contribution of cash, or some article of clothing that you have discarded, but which would make some one happy.

No doubt you have in your attic or on some back shelf in your store at this very moment some discarded articles that you are willing to give towards this work. They will all be acceptable.

No doubt some woman has a dress, a coat or a hat that would make that poor mother feel more presentable when she went out to work for those unfortunate children. Probably some of the clothing that once adorned that child of yours is good enough to be used by some poor child now.

If you have any such article or have any donation that you care to make, a postal card addressed to William Crispel, Secretary, care of the fire company, or a telephone call to 128-W, Red Bank, will bring a representative of Independent engine company to your home or office for your contribution.

Yours to serve,

Independent Engine Co. No. 2 of Red Bank.



READY FOR DELIVERY

Place your order now if you want a car in the spring
Allotment fast being taken up.

OVERLANDS

1914 models with Gray & Davis self-starters and lighting system

READY FOR DELIVERY

\$1,075

Best Car Made for Anywhere Near the Price

J. W. Mount Company,

Telephone 515

Red Bank, N. J.

WE ARE READY!

SUGGESTIONS FOR

CHRISTMAS BUYING AT DAVIDSONS

STOCKS ARE LARGER AND FINER THAN EVER BEFORE

The Holiday Shopper cannot make a mistake or go wrong on our values
It will pay you to shop early and get first choice

DONT WASTE YOUR TIME, SHOP AT THE BIG STORE

—Make Your Selections While the Going is Good—

FANCY CHRISTMAS BOXES AND CARDS FREE WITH ALL HOLIDAY PURCHASES

Shop early in the day and as much before Christmas as possible. The assortments are better now and cost no more

Your money is on deposit with us until every transaction has given entire satisfaction

Davidsons' Suits and Overcoats.
Blanket Bath Robes
Slippers to match.
Smoking Jackets.
Umbrellas and Canes.
Leather Suit Cases.
Neckwear.
Stetson Hats.
Pocket Books.
Men's Sweaters.
Boys' Sweaters.

Silk Handkerchiefs.
Linen Handkerchiefs.
Initial Handkerchiefs.
Dress Shirts.
Flannel Shirts.
Suspenders, Garters and Arm Bands.
Boys' Hockey Caps.
Rubberized Slip-Ons.
Interwoven, Cotton, Wool and Silk Socks.
"Onyx" Silk Socks.

Lined and unlined Buck Skin Gloves.
Bates-Street and Earl & Wilson Shirts.
Red Man Collars.
Pajamas.
Night Robes.
Rubber Coats and Hats.
Boys' Indian Suits.
Boys' Cowboy Suits.
Boys' Cowboy Pants.
Squaw and Cowgirl Suits.

Dent's Dress Gloves.
Silk Suspenders.
Full Dress and Tuxedo Suits and Vests.
Fur-lined Overcoats.
Cross Dress Gloves and Leather Goods.
Sealskin Caps and Gloves.
Dent's and Fowne's Fur-lined Gloves.
Cuff Buttons.
Scarf Pins.

Any purchase that does not prove satisfactory may be returned at any time either before or after the holidays

DAVIDSONS

THE LARGEST CLOTHING SHOP IN THE STATE

DAVIDSON BUILDING

RED BANK

OPEN EVERY EVENING TILL CHRISTMAS

BRIEF ITEMS OF NEWS.

(Continued from last page.)
John Cooper, a Long Branch mason, was arrested last week charged with having stolen some plumbing tools belonging to Oscar Miller. It is said the stolen tools were sold for fifty cents.
Addition to Garage.
The Seacoast garage and supply company of Asbury Park is having an addition 100x70 feet built to its garage. Leroy Clayton of Bradley Beach has been awarded the contract for the work.
Held for Bigamy.
Margaret J. Lawrence has been held under \$500 bail on a charge of bigamy. It is charged that she married William A. Lawrence of Allentown last May when she already had a husband living.
School Bid Awarded.
The contract for building a new schoolhouse at Manasquan has been awarded to George W. Henderson of Avon for \$28,205. The first time bids were asked for they were all too high.
Child Undergoes Three Operations.
Pauline, the sixteen-months-old child of Alexander Kantz of Hornersville, was brought home from a Pennsylvania hospital last week. The child has undergone three operations.
Imlaystown Man Laid Up.
Harry VanHise of Imlaystown is still laid up with a sore leg but is slowly improving. Last week he underwent an operation in which the diseased part of the bone was scraped.
Allenwood Farm Sold.
W. A. Morton & Son of Manasquan have bought a 75-acre farm at Allenwood. They are engaged in the blacksmith business at Manasquan but will give this up and move to the farm.
Simpson Said to Be Insane.
John Simpson of Asbury Park, who recently pleaded not guilty of assaulting a young girl, is said to be insane by his lawyer. Doctors have been appointed by the court to examine him.
Auto Insurance Adjusted.
J. A. Howland of Seabright, whose

automobile was destroyed by fire at Sandy Hook two weeks ago, has received \$1,000 from the insurance company in which his car was insured.
Stationery Business Sold.
Joseph L. VanBrakle has bought the stationery business of Dudley and company at Long Branch. Mr. Dudley has conducted the business five years. He will now go West.
Long Branch Dogs Win.
The Blue Bell kennels, owned by Edward F. Ford of Long Branch, won several prizes at the toy dog show at New York last week. One dog captured six out of ten awards.
Victim of Pneumonia.
Henry A. McAleenan, a summer resident of Allentown, died at New York last week after a sickness of a few days from pneumonia. Mr. McAleenan was 84 years old.
New Councilman at Asbury Park.
Albert D. McCabe has been appointed a councilman at Asbury Park to succeed William K. Fenn, who resigned. Mr. Fenn is a Republican and Mr. McCabe a Democrat.
Ocean Grove Woman Dead.
Mrs. Mary M. Bradley, widow of Wesley Bradley of Ocean Grove, died last Saturday week. Mrs. Bradley had lived at Ocean Grove 39 years. She leaves three children.
Four Months in Jail.
Milton Banks of Asbury Park, who recently pleaded guilty to carrying concealed weapons, was sentenced to four months in the county jail last week by Judge Foster.
Guild Elects Officers.
Mrs. Owen Ferguson was elected president of Trinity church guild at Asbury Park last week. Mrs. John F. Miller was elected secretary and Mrs. J. Filiteroff treasurer.
Fire at West Freehold.
Fire destroyed William Campbell's barns and wagon house at West Freehold Tuesday of last week. The loss amounted to \$3,000 and was partly covered by insurance.
Hurt Playing Basketball.
Everett Covert of Long Branch received a bad cut on his head while playing basketball at the high school

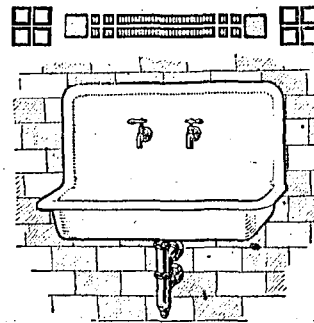
last week. He was pushed against the wall in a scrimmage.
Died at Son's Home.
Mrs. Johanna McCarthy of Matawan died last week while visiting her son William of Brooklyn. Her death was due to gastritis. Mrs. McCarthy was 73 years old.
Lighting Plant Afire.
The roof of the Monmouth lighting company plant at Englishtown caught fire Monday of last week from a spark and the building was damaged to the extent of \$1,000.
Engagement Announced.
The engagement of Howard E. Weeks of Belmar to Miss Mary Timberman of Mount Bethel has been announced. The wedding will take place December 20th.
Returned from Hospital.
Miss Ethel Sampson of Ocean Grove returned last week from a New York hospital, where she underwent an operation for removal of a growth in her nose.
Band to Give a Fair.
The Glenwood mission band of Matawan is planning to hold its annual fair and entertainment in the Presbyterian lecture room Friday of next week.
Church Social Sets 922.
A church social was held last Friday week at Mrs. Walter Stewart's at Hornersville and \$22.57 was cleared. About 100 people attended the social.
Perrine Buys More Property.
D. V. Perrine of Freehold has bought an additional eighty acres of land adjoining the twenty acres of the Downe farm which he recently purchased.
Wedded 25 Years.
Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Leighton of Spring Lake celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary with a big family gathering Tuesday of last week.
Manasquan Man Sick.
John B. Morton of Manasquan is seriously sick at the Long Branch hospital.
Avon House Entered.
Mrs. Allen Craig's summer home at

Avon was entered a few days ago but nothing of value was taken. The house has been closed for some time.
Freehold Garage Leased.
Nathan Lopatin of Englishtown has bought three lots at Freehold from D. Glickman. Mr. Lopatin will build houses on the lots as an investment.
East Orange Man Buys Farm.
The Ernest A. Mount farm of 52 acres at Applegarth has been sold by Smith & Simonson of Freehold to Jacob W. Brown of East Orange.
Death of Peritonitis.
Mabel, the five-year-old daughter of Daniel Pittenger of Adelphia, died last Thursday of peritonitis after a sickness lasting several days.
Wickatunk Man Invents.
Richard W. Herbert has bought the Landis property on Bangs avenue at Asbury Park. Mr. Herbert bought the place as an investment.
Christmas Club Saves \$10,000.
The savings of the Christmas club conducted the past year by the Freehold trust company amount to \$18,000. The club has 650 members.
Matawan Man Has Bad Fall.
Jefferson Brown of Matawan fell from a coal wagon a few days ago and landed on his back. He was unable to work for several days.
Clarksburg Couple Married.
Mrs. Mary J. Johnson and A. J. Moore, both of Clarksburg, were married at Adelphia last Thursday week by Rev. H. M. Smith.
Sick with Peritonitis.
Mrs. Stanley Jeffrey of Onkhurst is seriously sick with peritonitis at the home of her mother, Mrs. Malsbury of Imlaystown.
Married on Thanksgiving Day.
Miss Clara Somers, daughter of Carl Somers of Long Branch, was married last Thursday to Frank Bamson of New York.
Plan Banquet for Mayor.
Mayor-elect William A. Berry of Asbury Park will be given a dinner by the Italian residents of Asbury Park on December 14th.
Cyclist Hurts His Hand.
Elmer Lewis of Adelphia caught

three of his fingers on his left hand in the chain of his bicycle last week and cut them badly.
Shot a Big Pheasant.
Harry Hendrickson of Allentown shot a pheasant Tuesday of last week which weighed three pounds and twelve ounces.
Fishing Boat Stolen.
A fishing dory and seine owned by Henry Anderson was stolen from the Seabright bridge early last Wednesday morning.
Held for Illegal Sale.
Jacob Wiseman of Asbury Park has been held under \$500 bail for trial on a charge of selling liquor without a license.
To Wed Next Saturday.
Miss Florence H. Poole and Louis B. Huhn of Long Branch will be married next Saturday night at the bride's home.
Director of Agricultural Board.
William A. Taylor of Allentown has been re-elected a director of the Monmouth county board of agriculture.
New Cottage at Spring Lake.
Contractor H. H. Moore of Spring Lake is building a \$6,000 cottage at that place for J. E. O'Brien of Newark.
Returns from the South.
William H. Brown of Hornersville returned last week from a trip through Delaware and Virginia.
Visiting in the South.
Mrs. Elizabeth Borden of Allentown is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Louis N. Lang of New Orleans.
Valuable Dog Poisoned.
A valuable Irish setter belonging to William P. Storey of Adelphia was killed by poison a few days ago.
New Road Overseer.
Howard Clayton has been appointed road overseer of the district near Clayton's Corner at Adelphia.
Belmar Man Injured.
Frank Brown of Belmar stepped on a nail while at work last week and received a bad wound.
It may advertise in THE REGISTER.

BE JEALOUS OF THE BEAUTY OF YOUR HAIR

In other words, be careful of it. The beauty of your hair depends upon its health. If it's beautiful, it's healthy. To make it glossy, bright, silky-soft—to make it fall more easily into the graceful, wavy folds of the coiffure—to make it stay where you put it—use Harmony Hair Beautifier. This dainty liquid dressing is just what it is named—a beautifier. If your hair is beautiful now, use it to make it even more so, and to preserve its loveliness. If it is not beautiful now, Harmony Hair Beautifier will improve its appearance in a way to please you, or money back. Its rose fragrance will overcome the oily smell of your hair. Easy to apply—simply sprinkle a little on your hair each time before brushing it. Contains no oil; will not change color of hair, nor darken gray hair.
To keep hair and scalp dandruff-free and clean, use Harmony Shampoo. This pure liquid shampoo gives an instantaneous rich lather that immediately penetrates to every part of hair and scalp, insuring a quick, thorough cleaning. Washed off just as quickly the entire operation takes only a few moments. Contains nothing that can harm the hair; leaves no harshness or stickiness—just a sweet cleanliness.
Both preparations come in odd-shaped, very ornamental bottles, with sprinker tops. Harmony Hair Beautifier, \$1.00. Harmony Shampoo, 50c. Both guaranteed to satisfy you in every way, or your money back. Sold in this community only at our store—The Rexal Store—one of the more than 7,000 leading drug stores of the United States, Canada and Great Britain, which own the big Harmony laboratories in Boston, where the many celebrated Harmony Perfumes and Toilet Preparations are made. James Cooper, Jr., Red Bank, N. J.
Give your want advertisement a chance. See that you insert it in THE RED BANK REGISTER. Your advertisement may be ever so good but you can't expect replies unless it goes in a paper with a real circulation. That's THE RED BANK REGISTER—Advertisement.



WHEN it comes to selecting plumbing fixtures the woman who has a hobby for appropriate and graceful design in all furnishings will have a new and absorbing interest, for the up-to-date plumbing fixtures now offered in an extensive number of designs for her approval are all graceful, beautiful and yet correctly fashioned for their purpose. These fixtures of "Standard" manufacture and guarantee when installed by us make the satisfactory equipment.

H. W. REYNOLDS & SON,
Plumbing, Heating, Tinning,
39 East Front St., Red Bank.

DELISLE'S
Famous French Restaurant
AT ALLAIRE
Open for the 16th Season
FIRST CLASS FRENCH RESTAURANT A LA CARTE
Open All the Year
Established New York 1880
WM. S. DELISLE

MORT V. PACH

THE INFORMATION BUREAU

TO THE LADIES:

I have made changes to my store since last year's Christmas shopping period, and I extend a cordial invitation to you all to pay my store a visit. You will find it as pleasant as any of the stores that you visit daily, and more so than many of them. You have the privilege of checking your packages here, and my local telephone, with the easy number to remember---555---you can use as often as you wish free of charge.

Popular magazines and newspapers are here at the disposal of the men folks while they are waiting for you to finish your shopping in other Red Bank stores.

Should you need a present for any man who smokes (and most men do) you can procure here a box of Lord Stirling or Taking cigars. These are good cigars and I am sure they will afford him a great deal of pleasure. The Stirling sells at ten cents each retail and the Taking at five cents each. By the box they cost less.

When a man receives a box of either of these brands as a present, he knows the giver has used rare judgment, so you need not hesitate to select accordingly.

MORT V. PACH,

"THE INFORMATION BUREAU"

Corner Broad and Mechanic Streets,

RED BANK, N. J.

NEWS FROM KEANSBURG.

BEACH AT MORRIS'S DAMAGED BY HEAVY STORM.

Steamboats of the Keansburg Company Overhauled for the Coming Season—School Children Raising Money to Buy a Piano for the School—R. L. Gulick Selling Figs Raised on His California Farm

The beach at Morris's pavilion was badly washed away during the heavy storm last week. Wreckage was strewn from one end of the beach to the other and piled high on the boardwalk at New Point Comfort. No much damage was done to the walk by the driftwood.

Overhauling Steamboats.
The repairs on the steamer Point Comfort have been completed and the boat is now at the Keyport dock for the winter. A new boiler has been installed in the Keansburg, and the decks and pilot house of the boat are now being rebuilt. This boat will also lay at Keyport for the winter.

School to Have Piano.
A new flag pole will be erected on the school grounds on Church street. The children of the school are soliciting funds to purchase a new piano for the auditorium. They hope to have the instrument in time for the Christmas entertainment.

Selling Figs He Raised Himself.
R. L. Gulick is selling figs at his store which were raised on his farm in California. Mr. Gulick had about 500 pounds of figs shipped to his store last week.

Barber to Build a Store.
Carl LaBella, the main street barber, has bought a lot adjoining his shop from J. S. Silvers Brothers' company of Cranbury. Mr. LaBella will erect a store on the property and move his barber shop there in the spring.

Summer Resident Killed.
Leonard Cohn, who was killed in an automobile accident at New York last week, owned several lots on Bay View avenue at New Point Comfort. Mr. Cohn was a well known summer resident of New Point Comfort.

Larkin Club Meets Twice.
The Larkin club held two meetings last week, one on Tuesday night at Miss Arrie Morris's on Main street and the other on Friday night at Mrs. James Seely's. About 25 persons attended each meeting.

Entertained.
Miss Viola Carhart entertained several friends last Friday night. The evening was spent in dancing, refreshments being served at midnight. Those present were Misses Sarah Shullgrove of Jersey City, Eva Oberlander and Mattie Collins, Alonzo Brown of Allentown, Charles Morrissey of Princeton, Norman Carhart, Frank Collins and Irving Broadner.

Party.
Mr. and Mrs. John Gilson were hosts at a family Thanksgiving party. Those present were Dr. Warren Palmer and family of Brooklyn, Dr. Charles Palmer of Holmdel, and Mrs. Sarah D. Johnston and daughter Mary of Farmingdale.

Party.
Mr. and Mrs. A. W. H. Griepel of

New York celebrated their fifth wedding anniversary on Thanksgiving day at the Washington house on Carr avenue. About 35 friends were present and enjoyed a Thanksgiving dinner. The place was decorated with holly, laurel, autumn leaves and chrysanthemums. Mr. and Mrs. Griepel received a large number of presents.

Harry Osborn shot a dog Saturday which is thought to be the ring leader of the pack of dogs that have been waging war on hen yards the past few weeks. Last week the dogs killed seven turkeys belonging to James Seely.

The Keansburg co-operative association and the board of trade held special meetings last Saturday night. Both organizations are working hard against the passage of the Seaman's Bill by Congress.

Water mains have been laid on Carr avenue from the New Point Comfort property to the Robinson tract. The mains will be tapped next week and lines laid through the rest of the property.

The Methodist junior Epworth league gave a short Thanksgiving entertainment at their meeting last Wednesday afternoon. The program consisted of recitations and songs.

George W. Greer of New Point Comfort spent last Thursday with relatives at Newark. G. S. Bucklin was a visitor at New York the same day.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Skillman of Jersey City spent Thanksgiving with Mr. Skillman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Skillman of Orchard street.

Mrs. L. H. Ward and Miss Carrie Broadner of New York spent Thanksgiving with their mother, Mrs. John Broadner of Main street.

C. F. Jones, the station agent, has been laid up with sickness. William Walling of Port Monmouth took his place at the station.

Mrs. Alida Waitt and children spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Waitt's daughter, Mrs. Frank Eastmond of Port Monmouth.

from Main street to Carr avenue. The street will adjoin Macdonald's hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harold of the Hiawatha cottage on Center avenue have moved to Newark for the winter. The New Point Comfort Beach company has sold a lot on Raritan avenue to Victor F. White of Newark.

Charles R. Patterson of Newark has sold two lots on Raritan avenue, to William Bordeser of New York.

Mrs. E. Rockefeller of Millford spent part of last week with her daughter, Mrs. Howard Opdyke.

George H. Smalgrave and family of Jersey City have been staying at their summer home on Main street.

Charles Triux of Newark was a Thanksgiving guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Triux.

The Misses Deppenbrach of New York visited their mother, Mrs. Martin Deppenbrach, last week.

Mrs. Henry T. Ackerman and daughter Dorothy have been visiting relatives at Plainfield.

Olin Tower, son of Rev. J. W. Tower, has been sick with glandular trouble of the throat.

Mrs. Harold Cosley and daughter Eunice of Maple street are spending a week at New York.

Miss Mildred Sellick of Irvington was a Thanksgiving visitor at Mrs. A. J. Hopper's.

Charles Guelcher of Carr avenue has been laid up for some time with sickness.

Miss Anna Brands of Maple street has returned home after a visit at Brooklyn.

George Freschi of Brooklyn spent the weekend at his summer home at the cove.

Mrs. Charles Brennan spent part of last week with relatives at Jersey City.

William I. Pease is building a small addition to his garage on Main street.

Spencer Brennan has returned home from a three weeks' stay at Newark.

Mrs. L. Smith of Main street has been spending a week at Jersey City.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Ramsey were Thanksgiving visitors at Patterson.

Albert Morris of Main street was a New York visitor last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Hill spent Thanksgiving at New York.

Maurice Lushy spent Sunday and Monday here with friends.

David Cosby is a New York visitor today.

Miss Gertrude Kern is spending a week with relatives at Union Hill.

EVERETT NEWS.

Volks Here Buy Graphophones to While Away the Winter Evenings.

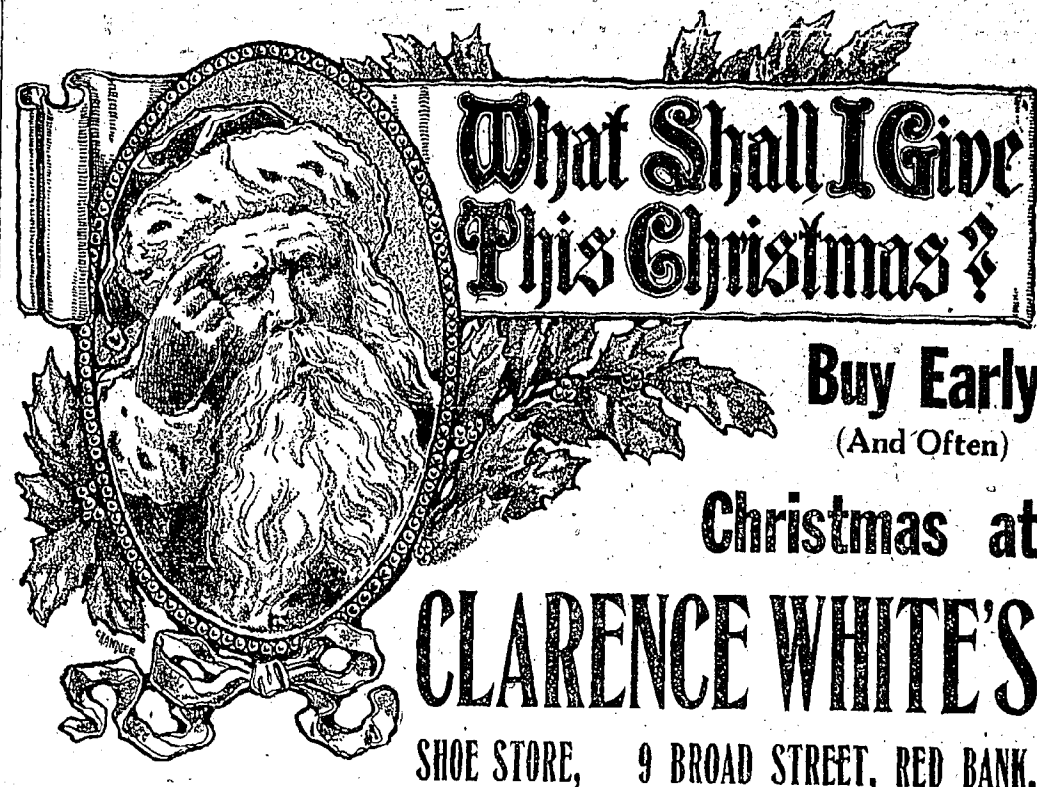
Harry Malchow of Red Bank, agent for Frank C. Storck, was here last week taking orders for graphophones. He sold one instrument to Miss Katherine Toomey and took orders for a number of other graphophones.

Mrs. Howard Applegate and Mrs. Frank Conk of Red Bank spent part of last week with Mrs. Frank Haley.

Mrs. Ellen Costello has been spending several days with her son, Daniel Costello of Matawan.

Mrs. Harold Stout entertained 27 relatives from this place, Red Bank, Keyport and Matawan at a Thanksgiving dinner party.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Antonides spent Thanksgiving with their daughter, Mrs. Frank Fenton of Shrewsbury.



What Shall I Give This Christmas?

Buy Early
(And Often)

Christmas at CLARENCE WHITE'S

SHOE STORE, 9 BROAD STREET, RED BANK.

Store Open Nights December 15th to Christmas

See My Christmas Window

The tendency in giving nowadays is to give useful presents, something that will be a constant source of pleasure. What fills the bill better than Shoes, Rubber Boots, Arctics, Felt Boots, Easy House Slippers, Shoes for Baby, Doll Shoes and Stockings, Crochet Slippers and Soles, Bed Slippers, Leggins, Arch Supports, etc.?

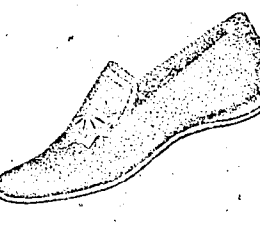


Green's Comfy Slippers for All

Red, blue, pink, gray, white, black, lavender and brown. 50c to \$2.00. From baby's to men's.

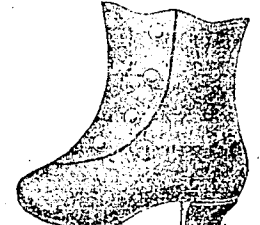
Women's Evening Slippers

Satin, patent and dull. I will get any color not in stock on short notice.



Men's and Boys' House Slippers

50c to \$2.50. On tables for easy choosing. Buy early.



Arch Supports, for Fallen Arches

Are worth a thousand dollars to the sufferer. Cost \$1.25 up.

Rubber Boots and High Arctics from Baby's to Men's Sizes.

Doll Shoes and Stockings

Every size, 1 to 12, high and low cut, red, black, white, blue, pink, brown, etc.

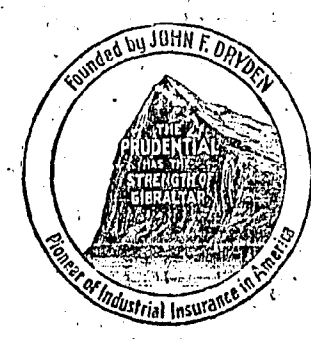
Baby's Soft-Soled Shoes and Moccasins, all colors.

Come In, See the Christmas Cheer Ready for You at 9 Broad Street

CLARENCE WHITE



The Immediate Benefit Monthly Income



Policy of The Prudential provides not only for the payment of a regular monthly income, but also for a substantial cash payment as soon as policy becomes due. This payment takes care of the more urgent, immediate expenses.

The Prudential

FORREST F. DRYDEN, President.

Telephone 392.

J. J. VANDERS

Automobile Painting

RED BANK GARAGE COMPANY,
Bridge avenue, near station,
RED BANK, N. J.

Prices reasonable and estimates cheerfully given.

Prevent and Cure ROUP COLDS
Don't let roup wipe out your birds and your profits. Use

Pratts Roup Remedy

Pills or Powder. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.
It purifies the system and not only prevents but cures roup, colds, fever, catarrh, diphtheria, etc. To insure perfectly healthy strong, kussy layers, add to the food daily

Pratts Poultry Regulator

Refuse substitutes! Insist on Pratts. Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Back.
Get Pratts 100 Page Illustrated Poultry Book.

For sale by FRED D. WITKOFF, M. V. BROWN & CO., W. T. SHEPHERD.

HENDRICKSON & APPLGATE'S

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

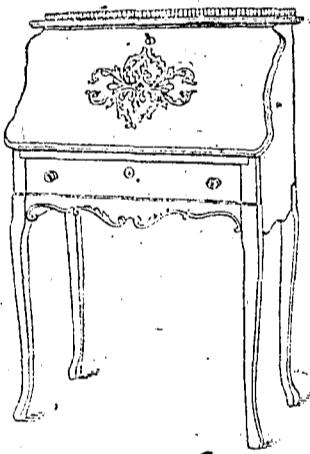
This store is ready for Christmas. The goods are here. The extra salespeople required at this season are here. The Christmas Spirit is here.

We like to sell Christmas gifts, but more than selling the things we like to feel that we are doing our part toward making Christmas a season of good will and a season of wholesome rejoicing. We want to feel that we are doing our part in the work of making people happy. Inspect our stock early while it is at its best. Any article selected will be held for you until Christmas week, if desired.

BEAUTIFUL CHINA

We want especially to call your attention to our extraordinary stock of beautiful China, suitable for gifts. Never before has there been such an array of handsome China shown in Red Bank. We doubt if an equal display has ever before been shown in Monmouth County. The pieces comprise a very large assortment of table China, dainty sets, individual pieces, articles suitable for the toilet table, etc. The prices are surprisingly small.

A Few Suggestions for Holiday Gifts



It is impossible for us to describe or even enumerate the thousands upon thousands of things in our store suitable for Christmas Gifts. There is hardly an article which would not be acceptable as a holiday remembrance.

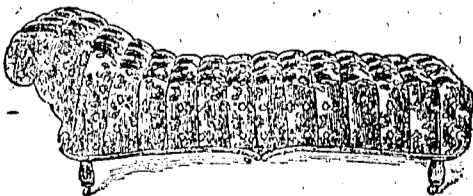
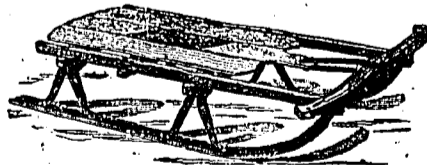
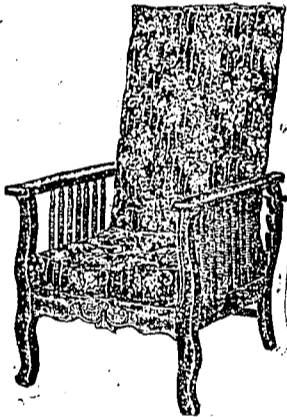
The reputation which our store has gained during the past quarter of a century for low prices, high quality of goods, square dealing and courteous attention will be maintained. In dealing here you are dealing with your own townspeople, who are interested in having you thoroughly satisfied with every purchase.

This store has always been the favorite place with very many people for buying their Christmas Gifts. It is better prepared to give good service this year than ever before. Our stock is the largest we have ever shown. It is wider in variety than anything we have ever before attempted. The prices, in spite of the talk about the increased cost of material and labor in the manufacture of goods, are no higher than in previous years.

One thing we would like to impress on our customers: Shop early. Come early in the day if you can, and come as early in the holiday season as you can. The earlier you come the more complete the assortment of goods will be, and the more convenient you will find your shopping tours. If you find it impossible to come early in the day, or early in the Christmas shopping season, we will do our best for you; but you will be better served and you will have a better chance of getting the exact thing you wish if you buy your gifts before the final holiday rush.

We give some suggestions for holiday gifts. Many of these articles will serve as gifts for the whole family. They include articles suitable for gifts for father, mother, grandmother, grandfather, the boys and girls of the family, and for outside friends as well.

We have many of the articles named in various styles and designs.



- COUCHES,
- MORRIS CHAIRS,
- SETTS AND SIDEBORDS,
- LADIES' WRITING DESKS,
- FANCY ROCKERS AND CHAIRS,
- BOX SEAT DINING CHAIRS, CANE OR LEATHER SEAT,
- TABOURETTES,
- CHIFFONNIERS,
- 30-INCH SMYRNA RUGS,
- DINING TABLES,
- ODD DRESSERS,
- HOOSIER CABINETS,
- THREE-PIECE BEDROOM SUIT,
- 100-PIECE CHINA DINNER SET,
- FANCY EIGHT-DAY CLOCKS,
- CARVING SETS,
- BISSELL CARPET SWEEPERS,
- SCRAP BASKETS,
- WOOD BASKETS,
- WORK BASKETS,
- FANCY LAMPS,
- GLOBE-WERNICKE SECTIONAL BOOK CASES,
- CUT GLASS,
- COLONIAL CUT GLASS,
- FLYER SLEDS,
- SLEIGHS,
- SHOO-FLYS,
- SWINGING ROCKING HORSES,
- CHILDREN'S DESKS,
- CHILDREN'S GO-CARTS,
- EXPRESS WAGONS,
- PUSH CARTS,
- DESK CHAIRS,
- ORNAMENTS,
- BOOK SHELVES,
- HIGH CHAIRS FOR THE BABY,
- CHILDREN'S TOY SWEEPERS,
- SEWING TABLES,
- LIBRARY TABLES,
- FANCY TABLES,
- SHIRT WAIST BOXES, MATTING COVERED,
- SKATES,
- VELOCIPEDES.



HENDRICKSON & APPLGATE

East Front Street, Red Bank, New Jersey

THE RED BANK REGISTER

JOHN H. COOK, Editor and Publisher. GEORGE C. HANCE, Associate Editor. Business Managers: THOMAS IRVING BROWN. Subscription Price: One Year, \$1.50; Six Months, \$1.00; Three Months, \$0.50. Entered at the postoffice at Red Bank, N. J., as second-class matter. WEDNESDAY, DEC. 2, 1913. TOWN TALK.

At the last election the people of New Jersey voted on the question as to whether they wanted the old form of drawing grand juries and petty juries to remain in force, or whether they wanted a new mode of drawing juries adopted. Personally I think the proposed law was not a good one, but the people of the state voted by a tremendous majority that they wanted the change in the law. Now comes a judge of the supreme court who says that the legislature had no right to let the people vote on this law and that therefore the new law shall not stand. The case is now before the court of errors and appeals, and if the judges of that court coincide in the opinion of this supreme court judge, then the people of the state will be deprived of having the law they want and the law which they endorsed by an overwhelming majority.

Edmund Wilson of Red Bank, the attorney-general of the state of New Jersey, is fighting this case for the people. Mr. Wilson is always at his best when he is making a fight for popular rights. He is, at his very best in this effort which he is making to give the people power to rule themselves. There is no declaration in the constitution of the state that the people shall not have the right to accept or reject laws passed by the legislature. But judges are not uncommon who try to read into a constitution matters which the people never placed there, and matters which rest on a judge's opinion instead of on a direct statement of the constitution.

There are many cases in which the judges themselves have been divided in opinion as to the technical features of law cases. They have not infrequently divided in opinion in regard to what a state constitution or the national constitution says or does not say. Technical legal hairs, so fine in their distinctions that the ordinary mind cannot understand them, have been split and resplit time and time again in order to defeat measures adopted by legislatures and by the people.

All over the land, as Mr. Wilson points out, the belief is becoming general that the people should have a right to rule themselves through a referendum to them of laws passed by the legislature. Mr. Wilson points out further that the principle of letting the voters of a county or a municipality vote on accepting or rejecting a law passed by the legislature of New Jersey has been held to be right and proper. The supreme court judge who says that the new law accepted by the people at the last election is not a legal law declares that the legislature could pass a law giving the people of a county or a municipality the right to vote on the acceptance or rejection of a law, but it could not pass a law giving the people of the whole state the right to pass on the acceptance or rejection of such a law.

To people who are not lawyers, and probably to a good many lawyers, for lawyers differ as to what the constitution says as much as other people this sounds like foolish hair splitting. The contention of this judge is that the legislature can delegate to the voters of a part of the state the right to pass on the operation of a certain law, but it cannot delegate to the people of the whole state the right to pass on the operation of a certain law. The constitution doesn't say anything directly on either point.

The defeat of the will of the people by judges who base decisions on technicalities has done more to destroy the confidence of the people in the courts and to bring the courts into contempt than any other one thing. The fundamental object of the establishment of courts is not to give judges power to upset the will of the people by fine spun distinctions, but to do justice. Over and over again the demands of the people, as expressed at elections and as expressed by state and national legislatures, has been upset by judges. This is usually done by declaring that certain laws are not constitutional. How little the judges themselves know of the constitution is shown by the fact that very frequently the judges are divided in opinion as to what the constitution does say.

This division of opinion as to what the constitution says is usually due to the fact that the judges do not decide what the constitution says on the plain wording and in the plain meanings which the judges put in the constitution themselves. Everyone remembers the famous decision of the United States supreme court on the income tax law, where four judges decided that the constitution said one thing and four judges said that the constitution said just the opposite thing, and how the remaining judge, after floundering about on both sides of the fence for a while, finally landed on the side opposed to the law passed by congress. With such illustrations as this before them, and with such ignorance on the part of judges as to what the constitution of the United States really says as was shown in that case, it is no wonder that the people lose confidence in the knowledge of judges. A set of nine schoolboys in the fifth grade in a public school could not be more hopelessly divided as to what the constitution says than were these presumably learned judges of the United States' highest court.

This ignorance on the part of judges as to what the constitution says and the constant upsetting of laws passed by the people by judges who say that the constitution says this or does not say that, has brought the courts into ridicule and contempt. The loss of confidence in the courts, not only in New Jersey but throughout the nation, has been brought about by the judges themselves. They have used technicalities to override the will of the people. They have set themselves up as lawmakers. No country in the world except the United States permits its judges to upset the laws passed by the people. For many years after the formation of our national government such a thing was not thought of in the United States. Gradually it became the custom to up-

set laws passed by the people. Now it is the regular thing for anyone who does not like a law to go into court to have that law declared unconstitutional. Many laws of great value to the people have been thus upset on technical grounds.

James F. Fielder will have a chance to help along the cause of justice and of common sense a good deal during his term as governor of New Jersey. In the first place, when he selects judges for appointment he should pick out men who have modern views of things. He should pick out men who will not devote hours and days to digging out technicalities to upset the will of the people. How little these technicalities are worth, and how little real foundation there is for them, is shown conclusively by the vote of the judges in the income tax law case. When four judges are on one side and four judges are on the other and a ninth judge wavering in the balance, on the same question of the constitution, it's time to cut loose from old conditions and get back to the solid ground of common sense. Common sense, more than a technical knowledge of the law, is what is needed by judges. The judges themselves do not really know anything about the technicalities of the law, as is shown by the fact that they divided so helplessly in the income tax instance, but they make their opinions and their thoughts the basis of decisions which govern the people, instead of the laws which the people have passed.

There is another way in which Mr. Fielder can help the people of the state from the tyranny of judge-made law. That is, to keep lawyers off of the court of errors and appeals bench in the lay judge department. When the constitution was revised in 1844 the court of errors and appeals was formed of a certain number of justices who were lawyers, and of six other judges. It was understood that to avoid the rule of the people by judicial decisions these six judges were not to be lawyers, but were to be laymen, that is, men of common sense who were not lawyers, and who would thus balance up the court by having men on this final court who would vote on the questions before them on the basis of common sense and common justice. When the lay judges thought that the lawyer judges were deciding cases on foolish legal technicalities, they could vote on the case on the basis of common sense, and in this way they could partially at least avert government by legal technicalities.

The plan of putting men of common sense on the court of errors and appeals bench as lay judges was followed for a long time after the enactment of the constitution in 1844. Then, because some lawyers wanted a better and had political pull enough to get it, or for some other reason, this plan was changed and lawyers were appointed as lay judges, until now there are no laymen at all as judges of this court. When Mr. Fielder gets to be governor, as fast as the terms of the lay judges run out he should replace everyone of them with men who are not lawyers, and who will bring common sense instead of legal technicalities to the decision of the cases which come before them.

I sincerely hope that Edmund Wilson will be successful in upholding the jury reform act. The people have passed upon this act and have endorsed it. Legal technicalities ought not to be allowed to upset the will of the people.

Just listen to this, will you, which I clip from the Asbury Park Times of last Saturday:

Every taxpayer along the shore should hail with delight the movement about to be inaugurated by the Business Men's, Taxpayers' and Rent Payers' League, in its effort to show up the discrimination in assessments, which, it is claimed, has been made against the towns and cities bordering upon the seashore. There is no valid reason why property inland should not be assessed on the same basis as seashore property and no excuse for the raising of valuations so high that the administration may comply with the Hillyer act. A competent committee clothed with sufficient authority to get expert information and employ counsel will doubtless be able to give the people of the shore some valuable data, and will eventually result in a final re-assessment of the entire county on an equitable basis.

Of all places in Monmouth county where there are inequitable assessments and discrimination in favor of various individuals, I think Asbury Park is the very worst. It has been so from the time Asbury Park was started. It was so twenty years ago. It was so ten years ago. It is so today. There is property in Asbury Park assessed at so low a proportionate value that I doubt if a single piece of property can be found anywhere else in the county which is assessed so low in proportion to its actual value.

Only two or three weeks ago a piece of property owned by James A. Bradley was needed for a public purpose. Real estate experts valued it all the way from \$15,000 to \$40,000. The commissioners finally appraised it at \$17,500. An examination of the assessment book showed that it was assessed at \$4,500, or from ten to thirty per cent of the experts said it was worth. The price agreed on by the commissioners was about four times what the property was assessed for.

A few years ago the New York and Long Branch railroad wanted some real estate in Asbury Park near the railroad to build new switches, or for some other railroad use. This property was also owned by James A. Bradley. The experts declared that the property was worth \$2,400 per lot. The assessment books showed that the property was assessed for \$200 per lot, or about eight per cent of its value.

I don't believe that the tax experts of the county can find in the whole county any property so grossly under-assessed as these properties of James A. Bradley's in Asbury Park. According to the Asbury Park Times the business men's, taxpayers' and rent payers' league is going to investigate assessments in the inland townships, in order that inland property shall be assessed on the same basis as Asbury Park property. If that should be done, if the farms of Monmouth county should be assessed at the same proportionate value as Asbury Park property, judging from these assessments of James A. Bradley which have been brought to light, the assessments in the farming territory of the county would be more than cut in two.

All the property of the shore section is greatly under-assessed. Taking it all through, I do not believe that the property of the shore section of the county is assessed at one-half its value. But I don't think there are any assessments outside of Asbury Park

where there is such a tremendous under-assessment as there is at that place. Some properties may be assessed up to near their value, but these disclosures concerning the light assessments placed on James A. Bradley's property indicate either gross favoritism on the part of the Asbury Park assessors, or an all-around under-valuation of the property in the whole county. Before this business men's and taxpayers' league can command the respect of the rest of the county, it will have to show that the whole of Asbury Park is not assessed on the same ratio of valuation as the property owned by James A. Bradley.

I believe that the farms of the county are assessed higher in proportion to their value than any other property in the whole county. I believe further that the very small property owner, the man who owns a house and lot for instance, is assessed higher in proportion than any other property owner except the farmer. I believe that this is an injustice to the farmer and to the small property owner. It is a general proposition that the more a man owns the less tax he pays in proportion to his property, and that is as true in Monmouth county as it is anywhere else. It is true in Asbury Park, more true probably than in any other part of the county. It is true in Red Bank. It is true in every other town, township and village in Monmouth county.

Sometimes this is due to a political pull. This is notoriously the case where the townships or municipalities are run for politics. But where the municipalities are conducted free from partisan bias, it is still the rule, though not so flagrant, so as in places where extreme partisan rule prevails. But everywhere it is felt that to assess a large property owner on the same basis of valuation as the small property owner would discourage the large property owner and drive him away.

It is the ambition of many men to own a house and lot free and clear before they die. They want a roof over the heads of those they leave behind them when they are called away. To gain this end they make sacrifices and stint themselves in many ways. The man who works by the day, whether he be laborer or mechanic, is not sure of steady work. Days of idleness come, either through lack of work, or stormy weather, or sickness, or some other cause. This eats into the precarious weekly income. It is only by severe self denial that a start can be made toward getting a home of one's own. Dime by dime the small savings are laid away until there is sufficient to buy a lot. The self-denial and the sacrifices are made because of the hope of the future. Finally enough has been saved to warrant the building of a house by placing a mortgage on the property. When this is done, then comes the struggle to pay off the mortgage. Nickel by nickel and dime by dime the money is laid away. Every nickel and every dime represents something which the family would like to have but which it has done without for the sake of getting a home of their very own. And during this entire time this small property owner is assessed up to the full value of his property. Vacant fields across the street are assessed at not more than half their value, and pretentious buildings are likewise assessed far below their real worth. But the little property owner, who after all is the real mainstay of every community, is assessed up to the top notch.

I believe that this is all wrong. I believe that the home of every man, up to a certain value, should be exempt from taxation. If the value of the ordinary mechanic's home is \$1,500, then I believe that every home should be free from taxation up to this amount. This would free these smaller property owners from taxation entirely. It would not be discrimination, for the man who owned a home valued at five thousand dollars or at a million dollars would also be relieved of taxation on that home up to the value of \$1,500.

The Progressive platform of this year contained a land tax provision which would prevent the present discrimination against the small property owner. This provision was to place all taxes on land. If all taxes were levied on land, then the owner of a house and lot would pay taxes only on the value of the lot, and this would reduce his taxes to about one-fourth of their present amount. A large part of the tax would fall on property now held for speculative purposes. This would bring this property in the market or would cause it to be put to some useful purpose. Taxes on unused land would be so high that the owner could not afford to hold it idle. He would either have to till it and raise crops, or he would have to improve it by the erection of buildings on it. This would be of distinct advantage to the community. This law is in force in many of the most progressive cities of Canada and has resulted in great advancement. It is in force in a number of cities in this country and everywhere with good results. It is founded on common sense and on justice. It is distinctly a workable proposition. It is probable that within the next few years all of the political parties will have a plank in their platforms designed to bring about this reform.

Until such a measure becomes law it will be a good thing to try to make assessments uniform all over the county and all over the state. But in the light of recent disclosures concerning assessments at Asbury Park, only laughter and ridicule will be excited by declarations on the part of Asbury Park that it intends to force on all property in the county the same ratio of assessment to valuation which prevails at that place. (Town Talk continued on page 18.)

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JAMES COOPER, JR., PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST. THE REXALL STORE. Holiday Goods Now on Display. I invite your inspection early of a most complete line of Stationery, in plain and fancy boxes, 10c to \$5.00. Solid Brass Novelties from 15c to \$5.00. Safety Razors from 25c to \$10.00. Shaving Mirrors from 25c to \$5.00. Shaving Brushes, (Rubber Set,) 25c to \$2.50. Shaving Pads 50c. Shaving Mugs, all prices. Razor Stropps 25c to \$2.00. Perfumery, all the best makes, Domestic and Imported. Fountain Pens. Thermometers, plain and fancy. Mirrors for Women, 25c to \$5.00. Military Brushes \$1.00 to \$5.00. Leather Traveling Sets, in all sizes and prices, for Men and Women. Whisk Brooms, plain and fancy. Toilet Sets \$2.00 to \$15.00. Manicure Sets, \$1.00 to \$5.00. Shaving Sets, all prices. Smoking Sets \$1.25 up. Hair Brushes with Mirrors and Combs to match. Cloth Brushes 50c to \$2.00. Hat Brushes. Gold Fish and Globes. Solid Brass Necktie Holders. Solid Brass Book Racks. Solid Brass Smoker's Stands, \$2.00 to \$5.00. Thermos Bottles \$1.00 to \$7.50. Also a special Pint Thermos Bottle for \$1.00. CANDY. Park & Tilford's, Apollo, Liggett's and Fenway's in one, two, three and five-pound boxes, fresh every week. I am making a specialty of EVERY DAY assorted Chocolates at 39c per pound. During the week preceding Christmas our famous SATURDAY CANDY will be sold in Holiday packages EVERY DAY at 29c per pound. CIGARS. Imported and Domestic, in boxes of 25, 50 and 100, all prices. Commencing Friday, December 12th, while they last, I will give a Gold and Silver Bon Bon Dish with each 60c pound box of Fenway Chocolates. Cooper's Hot Soda With Whipped Cream.

THE BEST WAY TO PROTECT YOUR HOME IS WITH A BANK ACCOUNT - THE BEST WAY TO GET A HOME IS TO PUT YOUR MONEY IN THE BANK; OUR BANK IS A SAFE HOME FOR YOUR MONEY. Every year has its winter. Every life has its winter. YOURS IS COMING. Have a home to get into when the winter of the year comes, and the winter of your life comes. When you bank your money you can buy a home. With a bank account you can protect your home. Have money in the bank anyhow, it makes your CREDIT better. It is safe in our bank. Make OUR bank YOUR bank. Interest 3 1/2 Per Cent. RED BANK TRUST CO.

Chop meat, vegetables, and all kinds of food with Sargent's Gem Food Chopper. HENDRICKSON & APPLGATE, Redbank. 64c 74c \$1.08. "Our Personal Guarantee to all Skin Sufferers" JAMES COOPER, JR. We have been in business in this town for some time, and we are looking to build up trade by always advising our patrons right. So when we tell you that we have found the eczema remedy and that we stand back of it with the manufacturer's iron clad guarantee, backed by ourselves you can depend upon it that we give our advice not in order to sell a few bottles of medicine to skin sufferers, but because we know how it will help our business if we help our patrons. We keep in stock and sell all the well known skin remedies. But we will say this: If you are suffering from any kind of skin trouble, eczema, psoriasis, rash or tetter, we want you to try a full size bottle of D. D. D. Prescription. And, if it does not do the work, this bottle will cost you nothing. You alone to judge. D. D. D. Prescription made by the D. D. D. Laboratories of Chicago is composed of thymine, glycerine, oil of wintergreen and other healing, soothing, cooling ingredients. And if you are just crazy with itch, you will feel soothed and cooled, the itch absolutely washed away the moment you applied this D. D. D. We have made fast friends of more than one family by recommending this remedy to a skin sufferer here and there and we want you to try it now on our positive no-pay guarantee.

We Give 2 1/2 Green Trading Stamps. Ask For Them

WE OPEN OUR 500th STORE THIS WEEK

In 1859 we opened our first store at 49 Vesey Street, New York City, and this week we are opening our 500th store in Woonsocket, R. I. To celebrate this event, showing the progress of our business, we have arranged this week a Complimentary Sale in which you are invited to participate. The values we are offering are more than liberal and many articles in the grocery line are being sold considerably less than you have been paying for them. 500 Stores—Quality and prices will tell.

- BAKED BEANS IONA BRAND** Special this week, CAN 7c
- NORWAY MACKEREL**, each 5c
- CLOTHES PINS**, 100 for 12c
- A&P Evaporated MILK**, 3 cans 25c
- FIG BARS**, - - - pound 7c
- Kellogg's WHEAT BISCUITS**, each 12c
- CRISO**, - - - - can 23c
- CATSUP, Bull Head**, bot 8c
Put up especially for us. Usually 10c
- Pacific Toilet Paper**, 7 rolls 25c
- JAPAN RICE**, pound 5c
- Peanut Butter**, pound 11c
- PRETZELS**, pound 7c
Both Specials This Week
- MATCHES, Double Tipped**, 7 boxes 25c
USUALLY 5c
- Rob Roy Tomato HERRING**, can 7c
- BENS DORF'S COCOA**, can 22c and 32c
- BROOMS**, each 23c, 29c and 34c
- ELECTRO SILICON**, - - - box 8c

Best Creamery BUTTER 38c a lb.

FRESH FROM THE CREAMERY

20 STAMPS WITH 7 CAKES A&P LAUNDRY SOAP 25c

Extra Stamps With COFFEES	Extra Stamps With TEAS
1 lb. El Ryad Coffee.....35c	1 lb. Tea.....70c
1 lb. Ambosa Coffee.....32c	1 lb. Tea.....60c
1 lb. Sultana Coffee.....30c	1 lb. Tea.....50c
1 lb. Coffee.....28c	1 lb. Tea.....40c
1 lb. Coffee.....25c	1/2 lb. Indja-Ceylon.....25c

Fancy Selected "Sunmark" EGGS

in Sealed Cartons a Doz. 50c

Every Egg Guaranteed

Wildemere Brand Selected EGGS 40c dozen
GOOD EGGS for cooking 36c dozen

- ASK FOR MELROSE PRINTS BUTTERINE, 25c lb
- DONT PAY MORE NONE BETTER
- 100 Stamps with 1 can A&P Baking Powder 50c
 - 25 Stamps with 1 bot A&P Extracts.....25c
 - 15 Stamps 1 pkg A&P Prepared Flour.....15c
 - 10 Stamps with 1 bot Shaker Salt.....10c
 - 10 Stamps with 1 can Vanco.....10c
 - 10 Stamps with 2 lbs Barley.....each 5c
 - 10 Stamps with 1 can A&P Potash.....8c

10 STAMPS FREE 10

WITH EACH OF THE FOLLOWING GROCERIES

- 1 Can Sultana Spice.....10c
- 1 pkg Grandmother's Oats.....10c
- 1 box Fluffy Ruffles Starch.....10c
- 2 boxes A&P Stove Polish, each 5c
- 1 pk A&P Ice Cream or Jelly Powder.....10c
- 1 pkg None Such Mince Meat.....10c
- 1 pkg A&P B'l wheat or Pancake Flour.....10c
- 1 bottle Mustard Relish.....10c
- 1 pkg Knox's Gelatine.....12c
- 2 pkgs Flaked Fish.....each 5c
- 1 can A&P Chloride of Lime.....8c

Telephone 60. TELEPHONE ORDERS SOLICITED Telephone 60.

FREE DELIVERIES TO Fair Haven, Oceanic, Rumson, Tuesday and Friday, Middletown, Thursday, Atlantic Highlands and Highland, Wednesday, Eatontown, Little Silver and Shrewsbury, Thursday, Navesink, Monday, Belford, Tuesday, Chapel Hill and Leonardo, Friday.

Telephone 60.
56 BROAD STREET, RED BANK, N. J.

We Give 2 1/2 Green Trading Stamps. Ask For Them

NEWS FROM HIGHLANDS.

GROUP MEETING OF DAUGHTERS OF LIBERTY HELD HERE MONDAY.

Heavy Seas Wash the Beach Away and Damage the Bulkhead—Ninth Anniversary of St. Andrew's Chapel Celebrated Sunday—Leonard W. Spitznagle Gets Gift of a Horse and Runabout.

About fifty visitors from the Belford and Fair Haven lodges of the Daughters of Liberty attended a group meeting here Monday night. State Councilor Miss Alice Pier of Hoboken and the state vice councilor, Mrs. Elizabeth Holmes of Plainfield, were present. A social time and refreshments were enjoyed after the meeting.

Beach Washed Away.

The beach was practically washed away during the heavy storm last week. The surf ran high from Friday night until Monday morning and a large amount of damage was done to the bulkhead along the coast as far as Seabright. Part of the bulkhead was washed away at Normandie and the railroad track was damaged.

Church Nine Years Old.

About fifty members of the Daughters of Liberty attended service at St. Andrew's chapel last Sunday night. The meeting was in charge of Rev. J. C. Lord. Sunday was the ninth anniversary of the church. Special music was given at all the services during the day and a short program was rendered at the Sunday-school meeting in the afternoon. Rev. F. Tsu of Shanghai, China, spoke in the morning.

Councilman Gets a Horse.

Leonard W. Spitznagle, the newly elected councilman, was presented with a horse and runabout by his friends on Thanksgiving day.

Mission at Catholic Church.

A mission by the Passionist Fathers of Baltimore will start next Sunday morning at the Church of Our Lady at the ten o'clock mass. The services will be continued for a week with lectures and instructions every morning and evening.

Freight Engine Jumps Track.

A freight engine jumped the track at the station Saturday afternoon. Employees got the engine back on the track Sunday noon. Not much damage was done.

The Irish Drama, "Shaun A'Roon."

Given last Wednesday night by the Booth dramatic club of Bayonne, was well attended. The entertainment was held in St. Mary's Lyceum. The proceeds will be for the benefit of the Church of Our Lady.

Advertised letters remain at the postoffice addressed to F. T. Adams, Mrs. M. W. Adams, Miss M. Childs, W. A. Dunlap, Allick Fielding, Mrs. A. Kenney, Jan Koparr, Philip Lagardi, Dennis Martin and Howard Sillocks.

The Epworth league of the Methodist church will hold a fifty-cent social at Stephen W. Foster's on Thursday night of next week. Each member is supposed to earn fifty cents and tell how it was earned at the social.

Miss Dessie Foster received a large box of oranges last week from Judson Parker, who is working at South Jacksonville, Florida. Mr. Parker will remain there all winter.

A new shingle roof is being put on the flag shanty at the Bay avenue crossing. New roofs have also been placed on the flag stations on the drawbridge.

Mrs. C. T. Parker and Mrs. Stephen W. Foster have been appointed a committee to arrange for the Christmas entertainment of the Methodist Sunday-school.

A social hour was held last Wednesday night after the Degree of Poen-hontas meeting. Musical selections were played and refreshments served.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Reid of Valley avenue returned Sunday after a visit at Newark with Mr. Reid's sister, Mrs. Deborah McKensie.

Mrs. Frances Laven was a Sunday visitor at New York. Mrs. Laven is employed as bookkeeper in Greenspan Brothers' store.

Captain Selah B. Howell and George Henney both won prizes at the recent show of the Monmouth poultry club at Asbury Park.

George W. Evans of Staten Island won the lady's gold watch disposed of last week by the Star hook and ladder company.

Pro and Mrs. C. V. Boughton spent Thanksgiving and the weekend with relatives at East Orange and Summit.

Mrs. George Hartsgrove and Mrs. R. J. Parker have been visiting their brother, William Morris of Seaside Park.

William Anderson won a twenty-pound turkey which was disposed of last Wednesday at Rowland's pharmacy.

Mrs. C. T. Rogers of Miller street spent Thanksgiving with her daughter, Mrs. Stephen Rider of Red Bank.

Mrs. Hattie Davis of Miller street has returned home after a two weeks' visit at New York and Newark.

Lester Newman of Fifth street returned home Saturday after a visit with his father at New York.

William Fennimore has returned to work in Lane's store after a week's vacation at Farmingdale.

High officials of the Red Men lodge will visit the local camp Thursday night of next week.

Miss Margaret Burgoyne, a trained nurse, will leave today to take charge of a camp at Newark.

Miss Alma McNully of Bath Beach spent Thanksgiving week with Miss Margaret Rowland.

A concrete sidewalk will be laid from Seabright to Sandlass's property at Highland Beach.

Mrs. C. T. Rogers of Miller street attended her niece's funeral at Asbury Park Sunday.

Paul Leichenstein and several friends of New York spent part of last week here.

Mrs. Emma Smith of Bay avenue returned Sunday night from a visit at Newark.

Samuel E. Leonard of Bay avenue has been confined to the house with sickness.

Miss Bessie Foster and Miss Adena Lining spent part of last week at Newark.

The Democratic club has changed its meeting night from Friday to Saturday.

Mrs. Perry Adair of Fifth street spent Saturday and Sunday at Newark.

Allen Patterson has returned to Farmingdale after a week's visit here. The regular building and loan meeting will be held next Wednesday night.

Howard Johnson of Shrewsbury avenue has been laid up with sickness. Allen Patterson and William Anderson spent Sunday at New York.

Mrs. Fred Corse of Shrewsbury avenue gave birth to a daughter Sunday.

Ralph Hand of Bay avenue has been visiting in Elizabeth.

Mrs. Jesse Lawrence, Jr., has been laid up with sickness. Edward Remell has been laid up with a heavy cold.

MORE ABOUT SCHENCK.

Deposed Pastor's Father Stands by Son and Splits His Own Church.

Rev. W. S. Schenck of Vineland, father of Rev. H. C. Schenck, who was deposed as pastor of the Manasquan Methodist Protestant church following charges brought against him by four young men, has caused a split in the Methodist Protestant church at Vineland because of loyalty to his son. Rev. Halleck F. Schenck was charged with being intimate with a girl member of his congregation at Manasquan. The charges were taken to conference. Schenck at first denied them but later admitted the truth of the charges and was dismissed as pastor at Manasquan.

Rev. W. S. Schenck refuses to believe the charges against his son and has referred to those who investigated his son as liars. The elder Schenck refuses to allow those members of his congregation who believe his son guilty the use of the church and threatens to withdraw from the conference with those who will go with him.

SERIOUSLY HURT BY AUTO.

Samuel Hayden, Sr., of Long Branch, Struck Last Thursday Night.

Samuel Hayden, Sr., of Long Branch, is in the hospital at that place suffering with injuries received last Thursday night when he was struck by an automobile. No bones were broken but Mr. Hayden received severe bruises on his body and his head was badly cut.

Mr. Hayden is engineer of Independent engine company. On Thursday night started out to light the firehouse lamps. The next heard of him was that he was in the hospital. He was taken there by two men and a woman, evidently in the machine which struck him. The identity of the people was not learned. Mr. Hayden is 74 years old.

George Hall of Onkhurst was arrested Saturday night charged with being the driver who ran Mr. Hayden down. He was held in \$500 bail.

ASBURY PARK HOTEL SOLD.

J. Walter Butcher Buys the Surf House for \$45,000.

J. Walter Butcher of Asbury Park has bought the Surf house at that place from Mrs. Elizabeth A. Martin for \$45,000. The house has 63 guest rooms and was built in 1875. Mr. Butcher's uncle, Frank P. Butcher of Neptune township, will manage the hotel for the new owner.

J. Walter Butcher, who bought the hotel, has been speculating in real estate at Asbury Park for some time. He was formerly engaged in the road building business with his father, Joseph L. Butcher of Farmingdale.

TEACHERS' MEETING SATURDAY.

Monmouth County Teachers Will Have no Institute this Year.

The Monmouth county teachers' association will not have a teachers' institute this year but will hold a meeting at the Long Branch intermediate school next Saturday. The meeting will be called at 10:30 A. M. The first address will be made by John Enright, county superintendent of schools. Other addresses will be made by W. H. S. Demarest, president of Rutgers college; W. A. Wetzel, principal of the Trenton high school, and Christopher Gregory, superintendent of the Long Branch schools. Singing will be rendered by the girls' and boys' glee clubs of the Long Branch school.

The officers of the Monmouth county teachers' association are C. J. Strahan of Onkhurst president, Miss Evelyn Lufburrow of Keyport vice president, A. Robinson of Allentown secretary and Miss Elizabeth Bernard of Manasquan treasurer.

TROLLEY HITS AUTO TRUCK.

Expressman Has a Narrow Escape in Collision at Long Branch.

An automobile truck belonging to the Adams express company at Long Branch was wrecked in a collision with a trolley car at Long Branch last Friday morning and Lester Connors, the driver of the truck, had a narrow escape from serious injury. At the point where the accident occurred the view of the trolley track is obscured by high shrubbery. When Connors first saw the trolley car he was within fifty feet of it. He applied his brakes but because of the wet road they failed to check the auto. In trying to turn away from the trolley Connors stalled his engine and the auto stopped directly across the tracks. The trolley struck the auto broadside and turned it over. Connors was thrown out and received several severe bruises and cuts.

DAILY GAIN IN WEIGHT

Comes to Those Who Use Samose, Says Druggist James Cooper, Jr.

The poor, thin, emaciated person, when he or she becomes plump, rosy and robust by using Samose, forgets that there is such a thing as weakness and underweight health to the whole system so that the tissues assimilate from the food all of those elements which make solid bone, firm muscle, pure blood, and sufficient fat to restore beautiful and symmetrical outlines to the figure.

An increase in weight is seen from the first week's use of Samose, but if it does not restore you to your proper weight and give you full vigor and vitality, Druggist James Cooper, Jr., will return your money. You certainly can afford to try Samose on this guarantee.

Make a Hit

WEAR ONE OF OUR SUITS AND OVERCOATS and you will be well dressed for all occasions

CORRECT IN STYLE
AMPLE IN VARIETY

Just received this week four lots of OVERCOATS

—AT—
\$15.00
that are peaches

There is a saving to you of \$3 to \$5 on every Suit and Overcoat

A full assortment of Coats, Vests, Trousers and Leggins for GUNNERS

Complete stock of sizes in RED FLANNEL UNDERWEAR for those who still wear them

A bargain in Caps of blue and grey Chinchilla at **50c.**

H. N. SUPP,

19 Broad Street, Red Bank.

Sprains, Bruises, Stiff Muscles

are quickly relieved by Sloan's Liniment. Lay it on—no rubbing. Try it.

Ankle Sprain and Dislocated Hip.

"I sprained my ankle and dislocated my hip by falling out of a third story window. Went on crutches for four months. Then I started to use your Liniment, according to directions. I must say it is helping me wonderfully. We will never be without Sloan's Liniment any more."—Chas. Johnson, Linton Station, N. J.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

Send for Sloan's Liniment. I could not use my hand or arm until I applied your Liniment. I shall never be without a bottle of Sloan's Liniment."—Mrs. H. B. Springer, Elizabeth, N. J.

At all Dealers. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00

Send for Sloan's Liniment, free, including book on horses, cattle, dogs and poultry. Address Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc. BOSTON, MASS.

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for all occasions—business and social. It is not too early to order

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and other engraving for holiday use. Our styles and prices will please you

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HOLIDAY BUYERS

Large assortment of Bibles, New Testaments, Diaries, Calendar Pads, Books, Games, School Supplies and Stationery for HOLIDAY GIFTS.

GOOD LINE OF XMAS CREPE PAPER
A Christmas Suggestion—Get Him or Her a Fountain Pen, Complete Line Here.

Subscriptions for All Leading Publications at Reduced Prices

TETLEY'S

BROAD STREET - RED BANK
Telephone 1

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

On the completion of the Decorations and Improvements of the interior of my store, —ON—

Thursday, December 4th,

I WILL DISPLAY THE HANDSOMEST and most up-to-date collection of WRITING PAPER ever shown in RED BANK.

We have always made a specialty of PAPER for the Holidays, and this year excels all previous seasons. The same applies to our handsome Display of Brass, both Useful and Ornamental.

Perfumes in all styles. Cut Glass Perfume Atomizers to suit the most exacting. Shaving Sets with or without Mirrors, Manicure Sets for all ages. Comb and Brush Sets, all prices. Ink Wells, Writing Tablets, Christmas Cards, New Years Cards, Seals, Tags, etc.

Belle Mead Sweets, "The Pure Food Confection." Soaps in great varieties, from 5c to \$2.00 per cake. Cigars in price and quality to suit everyone. Mirrors, both hand and stand, round and square.

R. H. VAN DERVEER,

(Knickerbocker Pharmacy).

Phone 125. RED BANK, N. J.

Economical Men and Women Do Appreciate My Jewelry Store

It is no wonder that people who realize the full value of an honest dollar should appreciate my jewelry store.

I am selling the same jewelry for less money and better jewelry for the same money than you can buy elsewhere.

This is not a mere idle statement—it is a fact. Why is it a fact? Because I am satisfied with less profit, because I want a large and busy business and I can only have it by selling you good jewelry at less prices than such jewelry has ever been sold for.

My guarantee insures you as to quality. I ask you to stop at my store the next time you are in my locality and see what good jewelry I can sell you at popular prices for this coming Christmas.

L. de la REUSSILLE

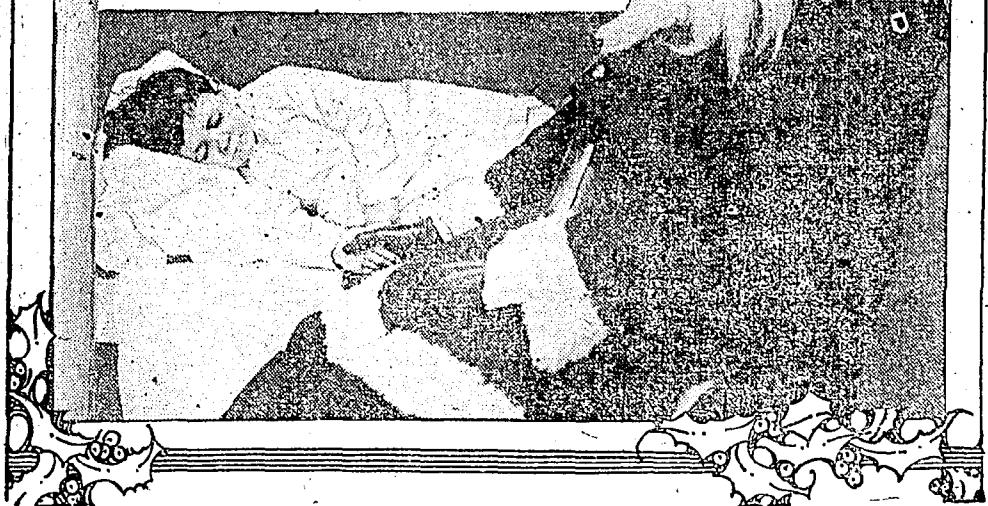
38 BROAD STREET, RED BANK

Do you cook?

Then you have to chop things—meat, vegetables, fruit, etc.—for culinary purposes. Do it quickly and quietly with Sargent's Gem Food Chopper, which chops it in fine, coarse or medium pieces—better than with chopping bowl and knife—without tearing, squeezing, mashing or grinding. It saves time, and adds to the pleasure of housekeeping. The Gem is a well-made article, easy to clean and easy to keep in order; it has steel cutters that will not break.

HENDRICKSON & AFFLEGATE, Red Bank.

AN AMATEUR SANTA CLAUS



By HAMILTON POPE GALT

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WE had all agreed that Mr. O'Shaughnessy was the very one to be Santa Claus at our Christmas tree.

"No!" he said. "No!"

We had never seen Mr. O'Shaughnessy so vehement before.

"That is one thing I will never do—no, not if the czar of Russia were to command it!"

"Why?" asked some one from a safe distance.

"Because I played the part once, and I will never do it again. I may as well tell you about it, and then you'll know that it is of no use to bother me about it any more."

"One Christmas I was broke, I was hungry, and my feet were on the ground. I had asked a thousand people for something to do, anything to



"I want that," do, and finally a manager in a department store said, "All right; we'll make a Santa Claus out of you."

"I told him I didn't feel much like a Santa Claus inside."

"Oh, we'll fix that all right," he said and handed me a pillow.

"So, with pillows and boots and gloves and a fur coat outside and nothing at all inside, I started in to be Santa Claus in the toy department. While I was thinking about my wife and the two kids at home needing money, and me with no steady job, and other things like that, I heard one of the fellows in the store say to the boss:

"Say, that St. Nicholas of yours is about as jolly as a hymn book. He reminds me of a funny song entitled 'Silver Threads Among the Gold.' Why don't you throw him out?"

"I will when I get time."

"I tried to live up a little after hearing this praise of my histrionic talent, but it wasn't much use."

"Pretty soon I saw a boy coming down the aisle like a wolf on the fold. He was also seeking whom he might devour. He was followed by an anxious looking maid and a gentleman in a silk hat, who was an indulgent millionaire father."

"The kid sauntered along in an independent, bored way, swinging his arms kind of reckless, as if he was in hopes of breaking something and relieving the monotony."

"When he came up to where I was sitting he stopped. He had seen plenty of toys, but I guess I was something new in the way of a St. Nicholas."

"He called his daddy and pointed to me."

"I want that," he said.

"Oh, no, dearie," said the maid. Here, look at this nice giraffe! See! It does this!"

"The kid shook the nurse off irritably."

"He doesn't seem to take much interest in the giraffe," I remarked to the father.

"No, nor anything else," he answered in a patient, weary tone. "He has had all these toys before, and he knows all about them, inside and out. He had one of these giraffes last year and broke it open to find out what was in it, and he was mad when he found there was nothing."

"I want that," said the boy again, pointing to me.

"He has taken a fancy to you," continued the pa.

"I can't see that I have any advantage over the giraffe," I said.

"Just then the boss of the store came along. He was just busting himself for the millionaire."

"My boy wants your Santa Claus," said the gentleman to the boss.

"And the kid jumped up and grabbed me by the hand and began pulling at me and fighting the maid off with the other hand."

"Well," said the boss, "take him along, Mr. Van Veegle. It will be no loss whatever to us, I assure you."

"This recommend" seemed to sort of encourage the millionaire.

"I will pay you for your time," he said to me.

"As the little fellow was pulling my arm off I got up and went along. He towed me through the aisle against a tide of open mouthed people. We got into a big red automobile, and the millionaire said to the chauffeur, 'Home as quick as possible, for goodness sake!'"

"Away we went, my white whiskers flying in the wind."

"Pretty soon the millionaire said to the chauffeur: 'Look here, you needn't display us any more than necessary. Kindly pick out some quiet streets.'"

"The kid was sitting next to me, holding my hand."

"The chauffeur started to slow down in front of a mansion when the millionaire gave a shout:

"Hold on!" he said. "Drive on quick! I forgot Mrs. Van Veegle has company. We'll go around the back way."

"We were turning the corner to go around the other way when the millionaire shouted again suddenly, 'Turn around quick!'"

"We were dodging somebody or other that he knew."

"Finally we passed through a big gate, and the boy towed me around through a conservatory or two into a swell room."

"The man swore. There were a lot of ladies there still. They seemed to take a great interest in the pageant."

"Well, what on earth!" screeched the millionaire's wife.

"While the man was explaining to his wife the boy led me around all over the house by the hand. He would not let go."

"He had to have me sit beside him while he ate his dinner, and I had a

"I told him I didn't feel much like a Santa Claus inside."

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TAKING SANTA TO KINDERGARTEN.

"Just as I was getting out of the front door a good sized boy came along and started to blab something about 'Hello, Santa Claus' and tried to grab hold of me."

"I paralyzed him by pulling out my stomach and hitting him over the head with it."

"I gained the street and flew for home" dodging this way and that to baffle pursuit and shedding beard, boots, cotton and fur all along the way."

"I hid for three days and then emerged and got a nice little job loading coal on a ship. I have always gone in for a sane Christmas ever since that little experience."

We did not press Mr. O'Shaughnessy.



By EDWIN L. SABIN.

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Christmas Dawn

HOW sweetly rests this winter night Upon a waiting earth! Until the light of Christmas shall spread the Christmas birth, The curtain of dusk be drawn, And sleeping hosts afar Shall wake to read in radiant dawn The message of the star!

The dawn rises marching from the east, Across a joyous world, To usher in the Christmas feast: Neath Christmas turrets uncurled, Now swiftly on the glory spread; The miracle fulfilled, To bless a myriad headed heads And souls by Christmas thrilled.

Behold it sweep a mighty land, Long leagues of list'ning snow: From whitened fires to where mid sand The poinsettias glow, On English thatch and tile it lies, Chateau and hut forlorn, And frozen steppes and tropic skies Acclaim the Christmas morn.

No region too remote for this, Too difficult no tongue, The Christmas wreath, the Christmas kiss, The Christmas music sung, No heart with grace so incomplete, No head with age so gray, No hearth so poor it does not greet The dawn of Christmas day.

Give Him a Walking Stick.


A walking stick is always acceptable for a man whether he is young or elderly. He likes a collection, so that he may have different kinds for various occasions. Quite the newest and most unique styles have cigar lighters or tiny electric bulbs concealed in their handles. Such small lights often illuminate the vicinity of the keyhole on a dark night.

If he rides a crop will delight him, for the horseman enjoys the possession of a variety.

Holly Used as Christmas Tree.

In the southern states holly is used almost exclusively for Christmas trees. This tree abounds in the forests, and frequently boys earn their Christmas money by cutting and selling them in the larger towns. Occasionally a cedar tree is used at Christmas time. Mistletoe also is plentiful in the south, but is difficult to gather, as it usually grows at the very top of the highest oak trees. Fir trees are seldom found in the southern states.

It pays to advertise in THE REGISTER. —Advertisement.



ONLY 3 WEEKS TO CHRISTMAS!

We are booking Christmas orders for PHOTOGRAPHS daily. Make an appointment now. An unusually large staff of PHOTOGRAPHERS at your service.

PHOTOGRAPH orders filled promptly and at short notice.

THREE FRAME MAKERS ready for your framing orders at

DICKOPF'S,
RED BANK AND LAKEWOOD, N. J.

HOLIDAY GOODS

—AT—

ADLEM & CO.'S.

Your attention is respectfully directed to the fact that we have made plans for an unusually large holiday business. We have on display, by far the largest and finest collection of elegant gifts ever shown in Red Bank. We have left nothing undone to make this the best place to get gifts for your friends.

Watch for our future announcements and remember that gifts had best come from Adlem & Co., Broad street, Red Bank.

MOREHOUSE & FORD,
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
LOANS

Tell Us Your Wants

MOREHOUSE & FORD
Second National Bank Building
RED BANK, N. J.

New York Address:
WOOLWORTH BUILDING
Room 2307,
TELEPHONE 7294 BARCLAY.

Lace Curtain Cleaning
Time Is Here

How does yours look? It won't cost much to have them done up nice and fresh. But half the curtains are spoiled by letting them hang too long with the old with the old dirt in them, it rots them mighty fast.

Blankets are in order too. And did you know about the flat work at 36c per doz. Now is the time, so better get busy.

Red Bank Steam Laundry,
62 White St., RED BANK, N. J.
Telephone 32-J.
M. V. B. SMOCK, Prop.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS and the severely cold weather to follow have a good **HEATING SYSTEM.**

A grateful, all-enveloping warmth that makes the cold, draughty house a real home is our specialty—bring your heating troubles to us for quick adjustment.

Repairs, Installation, Prompt Work.

Call 369.

WILLIAM O'BRIEN,
Practical Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.

No. 29 Front Street, Red Bank, N. J.
Ocean Avenue, Seabright, N. J.

Chop! Chop! Chop!

Tiresome, isn't it, to get down the chopping bowl and knife and prepare something for the next meal? But the tiresome method is out of date. You can do the work with Sargent's Gem Food Chopper—and do it better—with but little labor. The Gem chops all kinds of food in coarse, medium or fine pieces, as desired. Useful in the preparation of substantial and desserts. You need it in your kitchen every day.

HENDRICKSON & APPLGAGE,
Redbank.

Soda crackers are more nutritive than any other flour food. **U need a Biscuit** are the perfect soda crackers.

Though the cost is but five cents, **U need a Biscuit** are too good, too nourishing, too crisp, to be bought merely as an economy.

Buy them because of their freshness—because of their crispness—because of their goodness—because of their nourishment.

Always 5 cents. Always fresh, crisp and clean.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



Real Estate, Insurance and Loans.

FARMS FOR SALE.
COTTAGES FOR RENT.
Both Furnished and Unfurnished.

Money to Loan in Various Sums.

W. A. HOPPING,
49 Broad Street, Red Bank, N. J.

Wall Paper!
Wall Paper!

Sample Line of 1913 Designs Now Complete.

Before placing that order for that papering job, get in touch with me.

See my beautiful line of Wall Paper and get my prices.

There is the good kind of Wall Paper and the other.

When you want the best at the most moderate price, call on me. The largest assortment in Monmouth county to select from.

Best Materials. Best Workmanship. Best Finish and Best Service.

All Work Given Prompt and Personal Attention.

FRANK CHAMBERS,
26 W. Front Street, Red Bank, N. J.
Telephone 588.

Tel 57-M-Atlantic Highlands

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CARPENTER and BUILDER

Bungalows and Cottages a Specialty. Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.

LEONARDO NEW JERSEY

EGAN'S
Storage Vans and Express.

Now that moving time is near I am prepared to do your next moving of furniture, piano or baggage, to all parts of city or country, in the largest padded vans in Red Bank. Before you have your next moving done, write, send or call for the only reliable furniture mover in town, and get my prices on your next job. All kinds of heavy or light trucking done at short notice. Call or address

J. T. EGAN,
11 Wall Street, Red Bank.
Residence phone 124-J. Office phone 208-J.
20 MONMOUTH STREET.

A TICKLISH CLIMB FOR SANTA CLAUS



CHRISTMAS AFTER ALL

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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It did not seem like the 24th of December. Instead of snowy streets filled with eager Christmas shoppers and bright-eyed children, there was the bleak and straggling Chinese thoroughfare.

There dawned a gray, bleak Christmas day. Benny Farwell dressed himself to the tune of dismal thoughts and refused to believe that back there in America they were celebrating the birthday of the king of kings.

After breakfast they went into the little chapel where a crowd of excited Chinese, large and small, clamored for admittance.

In the excitement of distributing gifts as Dr. Blake called Chinese names in rapid succession and then identified the mysteriously marked packages Benny Farwell forgot for awhile his discontent.

He managed to pull himself together so that when the time came for the wedding ceremony Dr. Blake found him an apparently light-hearted companion.

Two sedan chairs swung up to the door, and Benny managed to cramp his legs into one of them, and he was glad when his bearers carefully closed the sliding doors, leaving him in the dim seclusion of the vehicle.

Two sedan chairs swung up to the door, and Benny managed to cramp his legs into one of them, and he was glad when his bearers carefully closed the sliding doors, leaving him in the dim seclusion of the vehicle.

He remembered with a feeling of uneasiness that it had been Captain Davies who had suggested that the second officer go ashore and try to discover a few foreign dillies for the Christmas dinner.

Benny looked up from the muddy river and frowned. "There is only one thing to do," he declared, "and that is to go up to the mission, spend Christmas there and make the best of a bad job. Maybe they will like the goodies."

Dr. Blake nodded kindly. "I understand, my lad," he said sympathetically. "Some day you will discover that just as true as the saying, 'home is where the heart is,' is another 'Christmas is in our hearts.'"

"I expect I'm making a fool of myself," growled Benny sheepishly, "only tomorrow was to have been my wedding day."

"Tell me about it," ordered the doctor. After that Benny Farwell felt better. He even began to take interest in the missionary's preparations for the Christmas tree in the little chapel.

"Why not wait until evening and have the tree lighted up? It will be jolly," suggested Benny Farwell from the corner where he was filling American folding boxes with American candy for the little Chinese Christians.

"I shall be busy all afternoon. I have to perform a marriage ceremony and I shall take you along with me," explained the doctor.

"All right. I've always wanted to see a Chinese wedding," said Benny absently.

There dawned a gray, bleak Christmas day. Benny Farwell dressed himself to the tune of dismal thoughts and refused to believe that back there in America they were celebrating the birthday of the king of kings.

After breakfast they went into the little chapel where a crowd of excited Chinese, large and small, clamored for admittance.

In the excitement of distributing gifts as Dr. Blake called Chinese names in rapid succession and then identified the mysteriously marked packages Benny Farwell forgot for awhile his discontent.

He managed to pull himself together so that when the time came for the wedding ceremony Dr. Blake found him an apparently light-hearted companion.



IT WAS HER WEDDING—COULD IT BE HIS TOO?

A faint of tears and the hue of a lavender.

It was Ethel. It was her wedding—could it be his too?

"Back up, my lad," whispered Captain Davies' grand voice in his ear. And with a deep indrawn breath of amazed happiness Benny Farwell stepped forward to greet his bride, who had come across the Pacific to him.

He never remembered one word of the ceremony that followed. The words of Dr. Blake rang through his ears—"Christmas is in our hearts."

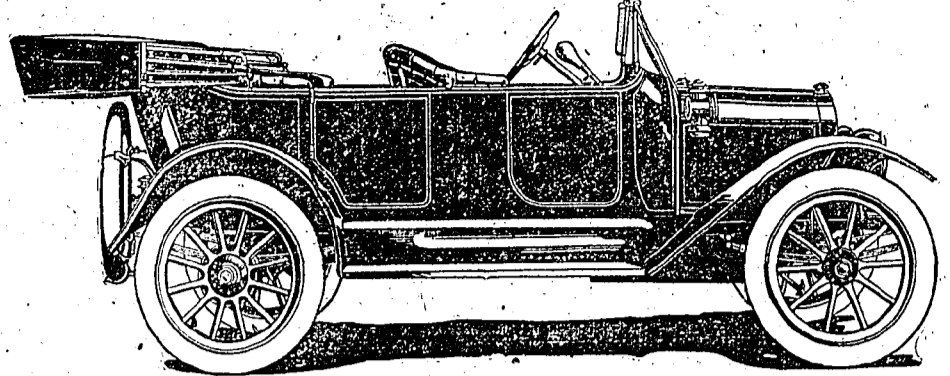
Would he ever forget it—forget his utter despair of the day before, forget the loving thoughtfulness of his shipmates who had turned the Chinese head south to meet the transatlantic liner of Shanghai and bring Mrs. Lister and her daughter to the unsuspecting bridegroom?

No, Benny Farwell never forgot that Christmas. It was a lesson to him of the brotherly love and kindness that underlies many of our most prosaic relations of life.

"Home is where the heart is" was one of them, and "Christmas is in our hearts" was the other.

Adam sighed. "If we could only shove off clothes till after Christmas, so she can't give me a necktie," he muttered.

The Car With the Big Appetite It Eats All the Hills and Makes All Roads Level



- 5-Passenger
25 Horse Power
4-Cylinder
103-in.-Wheelbase
30x3 1/2 in. Tires
1650 Pounds
Center Control
Complete Equipment

MAXWELL \$750.00 F. O. B. FACTORY

You Don't Have to Buy Shock Absorbers for This Car, Its Easy-riding Springs Make You Forget the Bumps in the Roads

- OTHER 1914 MODELS
4-CYL., 35 H. P., 2-PASSENGER ROADSTER
With Electric Lights, Self Starter and Over-size Tires. \$1200.00
With Prest-O-Lite, Crank Starter and Regular-size Tires. \$1060.00
4-CYL., 35 H. P., 5-PASSENGER TOURING CAR
With Electric Lights, Self Starter and Over-size Tires. \$1225.00
With Prest-O-Lite, Crank Starter and Regular-size Tires. \$1085.00
6-CYL., 50 H. P., 7-PASSENGER TOURING CAR. \$1975.00

KING BROTHERS, SHREWSBURY, N. J.

Advertisement for Oasis Egyptian Cigarettes featuring an illustration of the cigarette pack and promotional text: 'Here's an Oasis Cigarette - Tried them? Smoke some and note the rich refreshment - and they taste just as good as they look.'

To make Oasis Egyptian Cigarettes supreme in their class - our wonderful tobacco resources, our long manufacturing skill and experience were staked on our ability to turn out the best five cent cigarette. Smoke them. You'll admit our claim is correct. 10 for 5c

Premium Store, 7th Avenue and 13th Street, New York City
SHERIFF'S SALE
By virtue of a writ of fi. fa., to me directed, issued out of the Court of Chancery of the State of New Jersey, will be exposed to sale at public auction on MONDAY, THE 1st DAY OF DECEMBER, 1913, between the hours of 12:00 o'clock and 5:00 o'clock P. M. at 1300 Avenue C, in the afternoon of said day, at the court house, Freehold, in the township of Freehold, county of Monmouth, New Jersey.

TOWNSHIP OF SHREWSBURY. SALE OF LANDS FOR UNPAID TAXES FOR 1912. Public notice is hereby given by Benjamin J. Parkie, Collector of Taxes of the Township of Shrewsbury, in the County of Monmouth and State of New Jersey, that by virtue of a warrant granted by the Committee of the Township of Shrewsbury, he will sell at public sale all the lands, tenements, hereditaments and real estate hereinafter mentioned for the shortest term for which any person or persons will agree to take the same and pay the tax or assessment lien thereon, including interest and costs of sale.

TOWNSHIP OF SHREWSBURY. SALE OF LANDS FOR UNPAID TAXES FOR 1910. Public notice is hereby given by Benjamin J. Parkie, Collector of Taxes of the Township of Shrewsbury, in the County of Monmouth and State of New Jersey, that by virtue of a warrant granted by the Committee of the Township of Shrewsbury, he will sell at public sale the franchises hereinafter mentioned for the shortest term for which any person or persons will agree to take the same and pay the tax or assessment lien thereon, including interest and costs of sale.

I have been very fortunate this year in securing a tremendous line of SAMPLE goods, one piece of a kind. Every article is marked with the original selling price and is also marked with the reduced price underneath. A limited lot only.

The lot comprises

- FRAMED PICTURES,
- HAND-PAINTED CHINA,
- BRASS, ODD AND USEFUL
- CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

DICKOPF ART SHOP,
RED BANK.



CURAPIEL

Guaranteed by the Curapiel Company of New York, 54 Worth St., under the Food and Drug Act, June 30, 1906; Serial No. 28907. Name and trade mark registered in all countries.

THE MOST POWERFUL REMEDY FOR ALL SKIN DISEASES, ECZEMA, HERPES, PSORIASIS, INFLAMMATIONS, OLD RUNNING WOUNDS, ITCHING, POISON IVY, ULCERS, PILES, ELEPHANTIASIS, ETC.

Did you ever stop to think how absurd it is to attempt to cure these diseases by greasy ointments, bandages, etc.? Where there is a disease there is inflammation—consequently, heat, grease and bandages, heating in itself, will inflame the suffering part, delaying the healing process.

Curapiel is a natural volcanic product without any kind of grease, it will heal quickly the most serious cases where medical skill and all other remedies have failed. It is cooling, cleansing, healing, does not soil the cloths and needs no bandaging. The proof of this is the unnumbered testimonials of all the sufferers it has actually cured. CURAPIEL BEAUTIFYING CREAM has, also, not its equal. After using it for a reasonable space of time, you will have no further need of cosmetics.

PRICES—1 cake 50c. 1 Tube 35c. used as a remedy

For Sale in Red Bank by CHAS. A. MINTON & CO., Pharmacists, 18 Broad Street, Red Bank, N. J.

GEORGE M. S. GOFF

Would be pleased to have the privilege of showing you the new Winter models in Brokaw Clothes for Men and Boys.

The great variety of colors and patterns in fine domestic and foreign woolens and broad choice of styles and sizes offer advantages worthy of consideration.

Suits and Overcoats backed by a 57-year reputation for fair dealing—and at prices that have the true ring of value.

BROKAW BROTHERS

Astor Place and Fourth Avenue
NEW YORK CITY
Subway Station at Door

CHOICE ARTICLES DIRECT FROM THE PHILIPPINES

To You at One-Fourth Ordinary Retail Prices.

LUCBAN AND BANKOK HATS—Very best grade of the famous Panamas made. Woven under water by hand, can be crushed and not lose shape. ABSOLUTELY THE BEST, made for both Ladies and Gentlemen.

LADIES' HATS—10 and 15 Dollars. **GENTLEMEN'S HATS** 5 and 10 Dollars.

ROMBLON MATS—Handsome and most durable grass mats or rugs made in the world. Beautiful colors and designs, largest size will three-fourth cover the floor of room. **THREE SIZES OF ROMBLON MATS**, 5, 7 and 10 Dollars.

MANILA CIGARS—3 Dollars for a trial box of the very best cigars made in the Philippines from the best Philippine tobacco for which these islands are famous.

Sent by Registered Mail.
Free of all duties on receipt of price.

C. A. SHORT & CO.,

Lucena, Tayabas, Philippine Islands.

OUR SANITARY CARPET AND RUG CLEANING MAKES THE DIRT SKIDDOO.

We Make Awnings so that We Will Both be Pleased.
We Dye for You and Make a Clean Job of it.

Your search for the right kind of CARPET and RUG CLEANING ends here.

May we prove it? One Day Service if you say so.

PERFECT AWNINGS MADE RIGHT HERE.
We Deliver and Call.

Red Bank Awning and Carpet Cleaning Works,

CREE & SANBORN, Proprietors.

64 WHITE STREET.

Telephone 32.M



CHRISTMAS AND THE DARKEST DAY

By JOHN E. DOLSEN

Copyright, 1913, by American Press Association

*EVERY day the sun grows colder,
Riding lower through its arc.
Will it, as the year grows older,
Leave us always in the dark?*

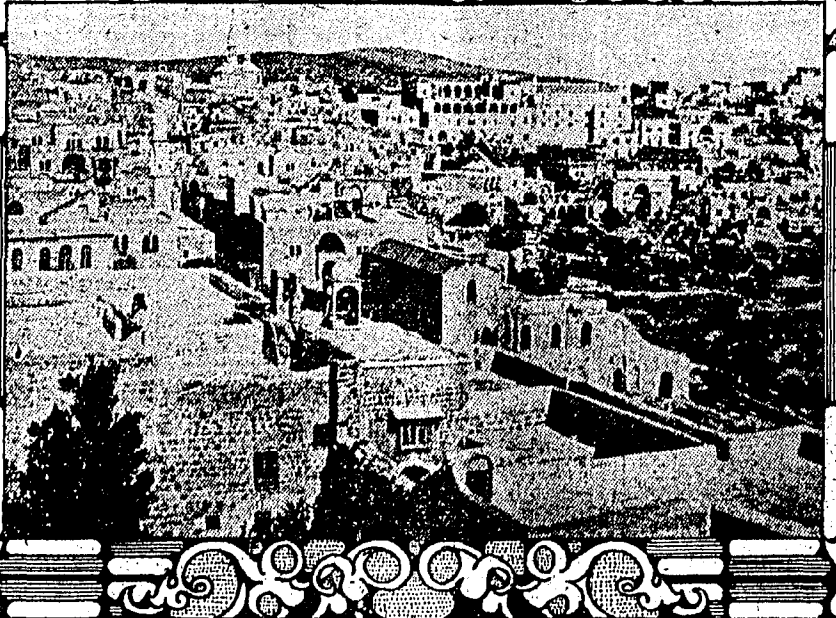
*But we know that science teaches
'Twill begin its upward climb
When its lowest point it reaches,
At the solstice—Christmas time.*

*Earth to all her utmost regions
Shuddered 'neath the march of Rome,
Whose triumphant, pagan legions
Dragged their loot and captives home.*

*Must her rule go on, unceasing?
Would her armaments be hurled,
With an insolence increasing,
'Gainst a servile, helpless world?*

*Were Rome's gods alone undying?
And must other nations crook
To her Caesar, deifying
Him with suppliant sword and look?*

*When it seemed her ruthless power
Nothing on the earth could stem,
In that saddest, darkest hour
Christ was born at Bethlehem.*



CHARLES LEWIS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Glass and Builders' Hardware.

RED BANK, N. J.

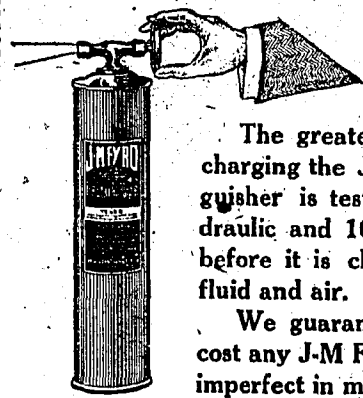
Heavy Weight Wire Fencing.

I have a large and complete stock of the best up-to-date fencing materials for making any style of field-erected fences. Also heavy woven wire, poultry and lawn fencing, steel gates, chain wire, staples, etc.

Contracts for entire job taken, including the furnishing and setting of posts.

CHAS. G. CONOVER,

Lawman Springs Avenue, RED BANK, N. J.



EVERY ONE PERFECT

The greatest care is exercised in charging the J-M Fyro. Every extinguisher is tested to 200 pounds hydraulic and 100 pounds air pressure before it is charged with J-M Fyro fluid and air.

We guarantee to replace free of cost any J-M Fyro extinguisher found imperfect in material or workmanship.

Simple in Construction—Easy to Operate

PRICES—Extinguishers in brass or nickel, \$7.50; in brass, statuary bronze or gun metal, \$8.50 each.

J. T. BURROWS & CO.

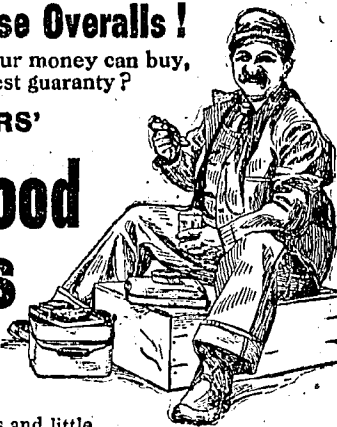
213 West Front Street, Phone 188. Red Bank, N. J.

You Men Who Use Overalls!

Why not get the best your money can buy, along with a broad, honest guaranty?

H. S. PETERS' (Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)

Brotherhood Overalls



are strictly Union Made, with all the long wear and comfort that come from best materials, right patterns and the handy pockets and little "knacks" that make them always worn when once tried.

Treat yourself right and get into a suit of BROTHERHOODS.

You can get them, fully guaranteed, at

Red Bank—E. N. SUPP, 19 Broad Street. Pheasant—W. S. Brown, Asbury Park—S. Goldstein & Son Atlantic Highlands—E. H. Tumen Keyport—W. S. Wallace & Co. Manasquan—H. Petterson Long Branch—W. M. Slocum, 183 B'way. Seabright—H. Solomon, Bradley Beach—B. L. Cahn, Main St.

H. S. PETERS, Maker—Factories, Dover, N. J., and Welland, Ont., Can.



The woman who prides herself on baking the best bread in town can't do justice to her skill if she uses a range that won't hold its heat and doesn't warm all sides of the oven uniformly. BEAVER RANGES are bully bakers because the right amount of heat reaches every part of the oven at the right time. You save 25 per cent in fuel—and hard or soft coal or wood all look alike to the BEAVER. You owe it to yourself to let us show you these ranges. L. SCHWARTZ & SON Front St. and Maple Ave., Red Bank

Monuments of Quality in
O Original, Artistic and the
M Newest Designs always on hand.
A Unlikely Cemetery Lots can be
N Made Attractive by
S Erecting one of those
O Not Designs
N Turned out at
'S Short Notice.

We have purchased Clark & Whalen's stock of monuments at Long Branch. We are in a position to dispose of these monuments at a great reduction from the usual price. People who are considering erecting memorials for Decoration Day will find bargains in these monuments which can be lettered and set up before next spring.

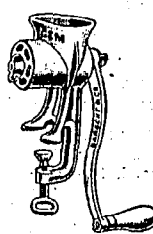
Orders for Decoration Day delivery should be placed at once with

MANSON & SON

RED BANK, N. J.

Phone 860-W. One Door West of Town Hall.

It won't chop wood



but Sargent's Gem Food Chopper will chop raw meat, cooked meat, vegetables of all kinds, fruit, crackers, bread, eggs, cheese, nuts, figs and other foods, and

It will chop

them all rapidly, easily, coarse or fine, in uniform pieces, without mashing, squeezing, tearing or grinding.

HENDRICKSON & APPLIGATE,
Redbank,

You can place your wants before over 26,000 people every week by using the Register's Want Columns.

The Carbon-Copy Test that Proves the Superiority of the work produced by the Monarch.

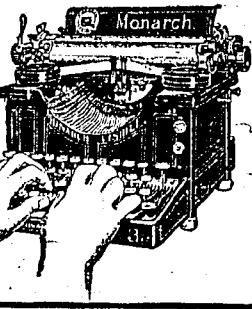
Try this experiment: Take several sheets of writing paper with carbons between; place them on a flat surface and drop a lead pencil, point down, from a height of 18 or 20 inches. Note the clearness of the dot, even on the bottom sheet. Now make a dot by pressing the pencil into the paper, and then examine your carbon copies. The top one will show clear enough but the others will be faint and blurred.

Monarch Light Touch

This simple demonstration illustrates the light touch principle of the Monarch Typewriter. The action of the Creeping Fulcrum of the Monarch type-bar is such that it throws the type face against the paper with a quick tap—not a slow push. This means clear impressions on the maximum number of carbon copies.

Monarch "Light Touch" is more than a mere talking point. It is a mechanical fact, and is one of the recognized features of the Monarch Typewriter. We are always glad to demonstrate this and other valuable features of the Monarch, and request those interested to write us for illustrated, descriptive literature.

We can arrange for a demonstration of the Monarch in your own office.



Monarch Department Remington Typewriter Company (Incorporated) 28 Clinton St., NEWARK, N. J.

The Sistine Madonna.



SISTINE MADONNA WITH FRAME RAPHAEL

REPRESENTING the Virgin, not as a mother, but as the all powerful queen of the heavens, descending from clouds which are themselves composed of thousands of cherubs, Raphael's Madonna di San Sisto, more commonly known as the Sistine Madonna, ranks, by universal consent, as the greatest painting in the world.

In the Virgin's arms there is the Christ Child, whose thoughtful eyes make it appear that he is fully conscious of his destiny as Saviour of the world. On either side St. Sixtus II. and St. Catherine kneel in adoration of the queen of the heavens and the Christ Child. St. Catherine is looking down at the two cherubs, which form the base of the picture and which are familiar in popular reproductions. Sixtus II. was bishop of Rome from 257 to 258 A. D. and was martyred under Valerian.

was his last Madonna, although he painted others prior to this time. The Madonna was the favorite theme of painters in the renaissance era in Italy, starting with Fra Angelico, Fra Bartolommeo and others of the first painters in this period and reaching its height with the completion of the Sistine Madonna by Raphael.

This Madonna was painted as an altar piece for the church of San Sisto at Piacenza. In 1754 it was purchased by the elector Augustus III. from the Benedictine monastery, and is now the property of the Royal Gallery at Dresden. Raphael, the artist, died of a fever at Rome when but thirty-seven years old. He was the son of an artist and studied at one time under Perugino. In 1504 Raphael went to live in Florence, where most of his Madonnas were painted. His fame rapidly spread until he was called to Rome to decorate the Vatican. Toward the end of his life, about the time the Sistine Madonna was completed, the artist developed his own style and did his greatest work. Aside from his ability to paint, Raphael was a talented architect.

A REAL PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS



CHRISTMAS DAY had dawned as clear and sparkling as all such days should. To be sure, in the sunny southland there was no snow, and the children had to content themselves with a visit from Santa Claus in a very up to date aeroplane, but this did not matter. Even the humble cabin home of Thomas Jefferson had not been passed by, and the delighted faces of the little colored children testified that the dear saint's gifts had exceeded their wildest expectations.

Now came the most important question of the day. Everybody knows that Christmas dinner is very different from any other meal and must be planned accordingly. But it happened that these small brothers and sisters of Thomas Jefferson, who was not very big himself, must be left to his care today, while his mammy went to the big house and helped get ready for the company. Thomas Jefferson was allowed to go along with his mammy, for he was to bring back a basket filled with dainties for himself and the others. So he walked with her very happily.

At the house pretty Miss Clarissa saw that the basket was filled. Thomas Jefferson fairly staggered under the weight of his basket when he at last turned off to the woods. As he went he heard Miss Clarissa's sweet voice ring out in a Christmas carol and, looking back, caught sight of her seated at the piano beneath a great bunch of holly and mistletoe. These were the words he heard her sing: "AND CHILDREN CROWDED ABOUT."

"I'll see who 'tis," said Thomas Jefferson, "You children just go right along—old way 'dinner." It was a very ragged boy that stood in the doorway of the kitchen. Miserably poor and hungry he looked, and Thomas Jefferson's heart went out to him. "If you would please give me a bit to eat," he said, "I will be very grateful. I have come a long way and have still a good way to go."

Thomas Jefferson hesitated. His mammy did not approve of giving to tramps. He had no right to give her food away. Then he thought of the dinner on his plate. That was his own without any doubt. He returned to the table, the words of the carol still ringing in his head. The children were too

Don't Put Off BEECHAM'S PILLS

Seeking relief from the illnesses caused by defective action of the organs of digestion. Most serious sicknesses get their start in troubles of the stomach, liver, bowels—troubles quickly, safely, surely relieved by BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

HENDRICKSON & STOUT, INSURANCE.

Life, Fire, Accident, Health, Burglary and Casualty.

STRONG COMPANIES REPRESENTED.

HENDRICKSON & STOUT.

Notice of Settlement of Account. Estate of Bridget Burns, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the account of the subscriber, administrator of the estate of said deceased, will be audited and stated by the surrogate and reported for settlement to the orphans court of the county of Monmouth, on Thursday, the eighth day of January, A. D. 1914.

Dated November 12th, A. D. 1913. JOHN A. VANBUSKIRK.

Notice of Settlement of Account. Estate of Mary A. Boyne, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the account of the subscriber, administrator of the estate of said deceased, will be audited and stated by the surrogate and reported for settlement to the orphans court of the county of Monmouth, on Thursday, the eleventh day of December, A. D. 1913.

Dated October 30th, A. D. 1913. GEORGE A. BOWNE.

Special Notice RELATING TO NUISANCES

TOWNSHIP OF SHREWSBURY. Nuisances within the township of Shrewsbury are hereby defined and declared to be, and they shall include and embrace: 1. The placing or depositing in or upon any street or alley, or in or upon any public or private property in this township, any dead animal or carcass of the same, or any kind of manure, or any kind of rubbish of any kind or description, or any kind of refuse, or any kind of material, or any sweepings (provided that stable manure and other manure may be used as a fertilizer), or any foul or offensive or obnoxious matter or substance whatsoever.

TOWNSHIP BOARD OF HEALTH.

The regular meetings of the Shrewsbury Township Board of Health will be held on the first and third Mondays of each month, at 7 P. M., at the Town Hall on Monmouth street, Red Bank. Persons having complaints to make will present them to the secretary in writing, on or before the first Monday of each month.

NEW YORK AND LONG BRANCH

Time Table in effect October 5th, 1913. Stations in New York: Central R. R. of New Jersey, foot Liberty Street and West 23d Street; Pennsylvania Railroad, 7th Ave. and 33d Street; Hudson Terminal (H. & N. J. R.), 33d Street and Cortlandt Street, foot of Cortlandt and Doerbestreets.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE RED BANK

For New York, Newark and Elizabeth 6:51, 6:57, 7:12, 7:17, 7:22, 7:27, 7:32, 7:37, 7:42, 7:47, 7:52, 7:57, 8:02, 8:07, 8:12, 8:17, 8:22, 8:27, 8:32, 8:37, 8:42, 8:47, 8:52, 8:57, 9:02, 9:07, 9:12, 9:17, 9:22, 9:27, 9:32, 9:37, 9:42, 9:47, 9:52, 9:57, 10:02, 10:07, 10:12, 10:17, 10:22, 10:27, 10:32, 10:37, 10:42, 10:47, 10:52, 10:57, 11:02, 11:07, 11:12, 11:17, 11:22, 11:27, 11:32, 11:37, 11:42, 11:47, 11:52, 11:57, 12:02, 12:07, 12:12, 12:17, 12:22, 12:27, 12:32, 12:37, 12:42, 12:47, 12:52, 12:57, 1:02, 1:07, 1:12, 1:17, 1:22, 1:27, 1:32, 1:37, 1:42, 1:47, 1:52, 1:57, 2:02, 2:07, 2:12, 2:17, 2:22, 2:27, 2:32, 2:37, 2:42, 2:47, 2:52, 2:57, 3:02, 3:07, 3:12, 3:17, 3:22, 3:27, 3:32, 3:37, 3:42, 3:47, 3:52, 3:57, 4:02, 4:07, 4:12, 4:17, 4:22, 4:27, 4:32, 4:37, 4:42, 4:47, 4:52, 4:57, 5:02, 5:07, 5:12, 5:17, 5:22, 5:27, 5:32, 5:37, 5:42, 5:47, 5:52, 5:57, 6:02, 6:07, 6:12, 6:17, 6:22, 6:27, 6:32, 6:37, 6:42, 6:47, 6:52, 6:57, 7:02, 7:07, 7:12, 7:17, 7:22, 7:27, 7:32, 7:37, 7:42, 7:47, 7:52, 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Many are daily trying it and they invariably say that they never knew there was such a difference in coal.

Of course **HIGHLAND** is different, but it does not cost you any more than poor coal. Most people say, "Coal is Coal," because every dealer claims to have the best. Are you one of that kind?

Why not give **HIGHLAND** a trial, however small, and be convinced yourself of its superior qualities.

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TWO PENSIONS GRANTED

NAVESINK AND HERBERTSVILLE WOMEN GET PENSIONS.

Mrs. Frank Snyder of Navesink has five minor children and Mrs. Sarah Reilly of Herbertsville has four--Other Court Doings.

Mrs. Frank Snyder of Navesink was granted a pension of \$31 a month under the widows' pension law by Judge Foster last week. Mrs. Snyder has five minor children. At a previous hearing it was shown that Mrs. Snyder received \$20 a month from a lodge and firemen's relief association. This was shown not to be a permanent benefit and the pension was granted. Mrs. Sarah Reilly of Herbertsville, with four minor children, was granted a pension of \$22 a month.

The license of the Long Branch Elks club was renewed by Judge Foster.

Warren Garrison of Middletown township was sentenced to six months in the county jail on a charge of assault and battery on his wife.

Howard Dangler of Long Branch will be tried December 18th on a charge of assaulting Dr. Walter S. Reed last September.

FAIR HAVEN'S PUNCTUAL PUPILS.

Many Scholars Have Not Been Absent or Tardy Since School Opened.

The pupils in the Fair Haven public school who have not been absent or tardy during November are as follows, those marked with a star having a perfect record since school opened:

- Sub-primary and first grade--George Adams, Barney Ecklund, William Leidy, James Cleary, Edward McClellan, Vernon McGrath, Frank McKenna, Luke Pryor, Anton Selmann, George Hawkins, Charles McGrath, May Gifford, Helen Hausleiter, Elsie Hinton, Marjorie Minton, Florence Minton, Mary Naulty, Dorothy Parker, Margaret Sweeney, Buster Wild, Constance Wild, Helene Wilkes.
- Good conduct pin--Vernon McGrath, George Hawkins, Florence Minton, Lester Wild.
- Flag guard--Constance Wild, James Cleary, James Fallon, Charles McGrath.
- Second grade--Vernon McGrath, Harvey Little, Lynnwood Minton, James Sweeney, Mildred VanBrunt, Daniel Henderson, Edw. Edwards, Eva Adams, Margaret Klein, Nina Little, Emma Cross.
- Third grade--Joseph Burns, James Butler, James Lang, Joseph Lang, William Parker, Mary Cleary, Gladys Matthews, Marlan Porter, Agnes Pryor, Dorothy Travis, Grace VanBrunt, Nellie Edwards.
- Fourth and fifth grades--Gladys Burgo, Margaret Butler, Joseph Lang, Shirley Filder, Nellie Pruzee, Myra Pruzee, Mildred Hawkins, Emily Minton, Melissa Little, Ethel Smock, Dorothy VanBuskirk, Thomas Clony, Lewis Hawkins, Herbert Hawkins, William Kleinachmidt, Owen McCarron, Stanley McQueen, Norris Pince, Walter Rankin, Sidney Shaskan, Warren VanBrunt, Frank Welch.
- Sixth grade--James Rankin, Vernon Little, Myron Marson, Emily Shery, Helen VanBrunt, Gladys Adams, Florence Parker, Madeline Henderson, Aida Smith, Anna Martin, Dorothy Minton.
- Seventh and eighth grades--Roland Paulmore, Bradford McCallin, Russell Minton, Mary McCarron, Elsie Smith, Myrtle Snyder, Gladys Taylor.

WEDDING AT LONG BRANCH.

Miss Bertha M. Jordan Wedded to Chester S. Rockwell Last Thursday.

Miss Bertha M. Jordan, daughter of William L. Jordan of Long Branch, became the bride of Chester S. Rockwell of that place last Thursday. The ceremony was performed at the Jordan home by Rev. Charles F. McKoy of the Long Branch Baptist church.

The bride's dress was white crepe over white silk and she carried a bouquet of white chrysanthemums. Miss Lillian Michael was bridesmaid and she wore pink messaline over silk. Irving Rockwell, the groom's brother, was groomsman. About fifty guests witnessed the ceremony and enjoyed luncheon. Mr. and Mrs. Rockwell spent their honeymoon at Philadelphia.

MISS MOLLIE ACTION A BRIDE.

She Was Wedded Last Thursday to Paul J. Coles of Long Branch.

Miss Mollie K. Action, niece of James R. Hayden of Long Branch, was married last Thursday at the Star of the Sea church to Paul J. Coles. Rev. William P. Cantwell performed the ceremony.

Miss Sarah Action was bridesmaid and William J. Ludden of Troy, N. Y., was groomsman. The bride wore a white charmeuse dress and carried a prayer book during the ceremony. The bridesmaid was dressed in pink. A reception was held at the Hayden home and was attended by a large number of guests. The couple left for a two weeks' wedding tour at Washington.

HERTRICK-GRAY.

Miss Louise M. Hetrick Wedded to Newarker Last Wednesday.

Miss Louise M. Hetrick, daughter of Mrs. J. A. W. Hetrick of Loch Arbour, became the bride of Theodore F. N. Gray of Newark last Wednesday. The ceremony was performed at the bride's home by Rev. William Abbott of Asbury Park. Mrs. Harold Dodge of Asbury Park was matron of honor and Edward Gray was groomsman. After the ceremony a supper was served by Caterer Wier. After January 1st the couple will live in apartments at Newark.

MISS MARIE APPEL WEDS.

Oakhurst Girl Married Last Week to Samuel Brown.

Miss Marie Appel, daughter of Fritz Appel, and Samuel Brown, both of Oakhurst, were married Tuesday of last week at Oceanport by Rev. J. P. Heilman. Miss Mabel Harvey, a sister of the groom, and Percy Throckmorton were the attendants of the couple. After the ceremony a reception was held at Mr. Brown's home. The couple spent their honeymoon in New York state. They will live with the groom's parents for the present.

Will Tangle in Court.

The heirs of William G. Hall, who died at Long Branch three years ago, have started proceedings in the court of chancery to have the estate settled. Most of the property of Mr. Hall was left to his wife, Emma Hall, but the will is drawn in such a manner that the estate has never been settled.

Notices Forbidding Gunning and Trespassing.

Notices forbidding gunning and trespassing, either on muslin or cardboard, can be had at THE REGISTER office. Advertisement.

FORMER RESIDENT DEAD.

Errom S. Walling, Formerly of Keyport, Died Last Week at Newark.

Errom S. Walling, formerly of Keyport, died Thursday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Emma Glass of Newark, after an illness of about two weeks from kidney trouble. Mr. Walling was 69 years old and is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Glass and Mrs. Walter S. Birkbeck of Keyport, and one son, Ormand D. Walling, Keyport. He is also survived by a brother, D. C. Walling, Sr., of Keyport, and a sister, Mrs. Louisa Matthews of Red Bank. Mr. Walling was engaged in the butcher business for many years. He sold the business to his son several years ago and engaged as a salesman for a large meat house at Jersey City. Mr. Walling was a member of the Keyport Red Men, Knights of Pythias and Junior Mechanics. He served several years ago as a member of the Raritan township committee.

VICTIM OF HEART DISEASE.

Long Branch Merchant Died Last Thursday Morning.

Joseph Steip, a Long Branch clothing dealer, died of heart disease last Thursday morning. He had been in failing health several months. Mr. Steip was a native of Austria and came to this country when a young man. He first started in business at Orange and later went to Newark and New York. He located at Long Branch 27 years ago.

Mr. Steip personally saw to his business until about three months ago when his health became so poor he was forced to give up work. He is survived by a widow and three daughters.

Died of Old Age.

Mrs. Nancy Lykes of Adelphi died at the home of her niece, Mrs. Augustus Smith of Smithburg, Sunday of last week of old age. She was 83 years old and had been in poor health for some time. She was on a visit when taken sick. She is survived by seven children.

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There has been a reduction of about twenty per cent in the price of automobile tires. This is the biggest reduction in the history of the pneumatic tire business. We are prepared to serve you at the new prices. Let us quote you prices on your size tires before you buy. **GOODRICH, FISK and MICHELIN TIRES IN STOCK.**

Beginning at the center of the aforesaid highway to the place of beginning. Containing thirty-five and thirty-six hundredths acres.

Excepting and reserving from the above described all that part of the above described tract which said Gordon Sicles and wife conveyed to the New York and Long Branch railroad company by deed bearing date December 31, 1873, and recorded in the Monmouth county clerk's office in Book 258, page 218.

THIRD TRACT. All that tract or parcel of land and premises, hereinafter particularly described, situate, lying and being in the town of Red Bank, in the county of Monmouth and on the north side of Riverdale avenue.

Beginning at the southwest corner of J. Trafford Allen's lot of land on said avenue running westerly to the center of Riverdale avenue fifty feet; thence northeasterly at right angles with said Riverdale avenue and parallel with the west line of said J. Trafford Allen's lot, two hundred and seventy-two feet in an air line direction to a stake; thence southeasterly along said board fence forty feet six inches to Division street; thence southerly along Division street thirteen feet six inches to said J. Trafford Allen's northeast corner on said street; thence along said J. Trafford Allen's lot line southwesterly two hundred and fifty feet in an air line to the place of beginning.

FOURTH TRACT. In the village of Shrewsbury, on the north side of the road leading through the village of Shrewsbury to Little Silver, running along the line of the village of Shrewsbury and adjoining the westerly side of land now owned by the said Florence A. Hazard.

Beginning at the center of said public road at the southwest corner of the land now owned by the said Florence A. Hazard and running westerly along said public road to the westerly side of said Hazard farm two thousand five hundred and sixty-three feet, more or less, to the point where the north line of the land of the said John H. Sicles intersects the said westerly line of the said Hazard farm; thence along the said John H. Sicles land and land of Capt. H. B. Parker, two hundred and twenty-seven feet to the north line of the said Hazard farm; thence (3) southeasterly two thousand and twenty-five feet to the place of beginning. Containing ten acres, more or less.

Attached and taken by virtue of the above recited attachment or sub-purt thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy the debts of said plaintiff and the creditors of the said decedent, executors of the estate of said decedent, will be audited and stated by the surrogate and reported for settlement to the orphan's court of the county of Monmouth, on Thursday, the eighth day of January, A. D. 1914.

Dated November 20th, A. D. 1913.

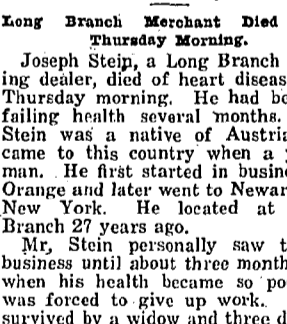
MATTHEW J. LAMARCHE.

Notice of Settlement of Account. Estate of Edwin Beckman, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the accounts of the subscriber, guardian of the estate of said decedent, will be audited and stated by the surrogate and reported for settlement to the orphan's court of the county of Monmouth, on Thursday, the eighth day of January, A. D. 1914.

Dated November 20th, A. D. 1913.

ALFON BECKMAN, EDWIN L. BECKMAN.

It pays to advertise in THE REGISTER. Advertisement.



Studebaker 4-Cylinder

Electrically Lighted and Started

Delivered in Red Bank, Completely Equipped, with One Extra Tire, for

\$1,100

GEORGE HANCE PATTERSON,

DISTRIBUTOR OF STUDEBAKER, FORD and LOZIER MOTOR CARS

Monmouth Street, Near Broad,

RED BANK, N. J.

Telephone 176.

HUB-MARK RUBBERS

See that the Hub-Mark is on the rubber before you buy. It is your insurance of Standard First Quality Rubber Footwear for every purpose.

SOLD BY

C. WHITE,

A. S. MILLER,

D. A. MAZZA,

H. GRAF.

W. H. LAYTON,

LIVERY, BOARDING and EXPRESS

103 MONMOUTH STREET

Telephone 447-J.

Monmouth County Circuit Court.

Frederick F. Eismann, Plaintiff, vs. Florence A. Hazard, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given that the subscriber, auditor appointed in this cause, will by virtue of an order of the Monmouth County Circuit Court, made for that purpose on the fifteenth day of December, nineteen hundred and thirteen, between the hours of twelve o'clock and five o'clock, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the Globe hotel, in the town of Red Bank, in the county of Monmouth and state of New Jersey, make sale and assurance to the highest bidder, of all of the right and title of the above named defendant, in and to all those certain lots, tracts, pieces or parcels of land and premises situate, lying and being in the township of

Shrewsbury, in the county of Monmouth and state of New Jersey, to-wit: FIRST TRACT. Bounded on the north by lands of William A. White and the New York and Long Branch railroad company, on the east by lands of E. C. Hazard, on the south by lands of John Sicles, on the west by lands of Benjamin J. Parker. Containing five acres and eighty-two hundredths of an acre. Excepting out of the aforesaid tract of land, the land of the New York and Long Branch railroad company, conveyed to said company by deed of Henry B. Parker and wife, dated June 21, 1874, and recorded in Book 259, page 195, etc.

SECOND TRACT. On the northerly side of the public highway, leading from the village of Shrewsbury, through Runson.

Beginning in the center of the aforesaid highway at the southwest corner

of lands of formerly Joseph Shepard, deceased; thence (1) north one degree and fifteen minutes east forty-four chains and fifty-four links to the center of a brook; thence (2) south eighty-five degrees and twenty minutes west ninety-six links along the center of said brook; thence (3) north one degree and twenty-two minutes west three chains and forty-two links along the west side of a ditch and along lands of Lewis White; thence (4) north eighty-seven degrees and fifteen minutes west six chains and ninety-five links along said White's line; thence (5) south five degrees and thirty minutes west one chain and eighty-six links to the railroad and the same course continued one chain and eighty-six links to lands of Henry B. Parker; thence (6) south four degrees and fifteen minutes west five chains and seventy-two links along said Parker's land to a stone and

stamp; thence (7) south eighty-seven degrees and fifteen minutes east one chain and fifty links along the Sicles' homestead farm to a stone; thence (8) south one degree and fifteen minutes west thirty-eight chains and sixty-three links along the line of said Sicles' homestead farm to the center of the aforesaid highway; thence (9) south eighty-eight degrees and thirty minutes east seven chains and twenty-seven links along the center of the aforesaid highway to the place of beginning. Containing thirty-five and thirty-six hundredths acres.

Excepting and reserving from the above described all that part of the above described tract which said Gordon Sicles and wife conveyed to the New York and Long Branch railroad company by deed bearing date December 31, 1873, and recorded in the Monmouth county clerk's office in Book 258, page 218.

THIRD TRACT. All that tract or parcel of land and premises, hereinafter particularly described, situate, lying and being in the town of Red Bank, in the county of Monmouth and on the north side of Riverdale avenue.

Beginning at the southwest corner of J. Trafford Allen's lot of land on said avenue running westerly to the center of Riverdale avenue fifty feet; thence northeasterly at right angles with said Riverdale avenue and parallel with the west line of said J. Trafford Allen's lot, two hundred and seventy-two feet in an air line direction to a stake; thence southeasterly along said board fence forty feet six inches to Division street; thence southerly along Division street thirteen feet six inches to said J. Trafford Allen's northeast corner on said street; thence along said J. Trafford Allen's lot line southwesterly two hundred and fifty feet in an air line to the place of beginning.

FOURTH TRACT. In the village of Shrewsbury, on the north side of the road leading through the village of Shrewsbury to Little Silver, running along the line of the village of Shrewsbury and adjoining the westerly side of land now owned by the said Florence A. Hazard.

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Attached and taken by virtue of the above recited attachment or sub-purt thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy the debts of said plaintiff and the creditors of the said decedent, executors of the estate of said decedent, will be audited and stated by the surrogate and reported for settlement to the orphan's court of the county of Monmouth, on Thursday, the eighth day of January, A. D. 1914.

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MIDDLETOWN NEWS.

CLAMS NOW BRINGING SEVENTY CENTS A BUSHEL.

They Usually Bring Fifty Cents a Bushel and Clammers Think Price Will be Still Higher—Rev. W. A. Cobb to Give Series of Lectures This Winter.

Clams are now bringing seventy cents a bushel. As a rule the price is fifty cents, but the bivalves are scarce this season. The clammers think that the price will be even higher before the winter is over.

Minister to Give Lectures.

The stereoscopic lecture on "Farmer Gibson's Harvest Thanksgiving," which was given at the Belford Methodist church last Thursday night by Rev. W. A. Cobb, was well attended. Mr. Cobb will give lectures of various kinds during the winter.

Brief Items.

A family Thanksgiving dinner was held at Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Burdige's at Locust Point Thursday. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Burdige and three children and Mr. and Mrs. Grover Burdige of Locust Point and Mr. and Mrs. Parker L. Johnson of New York.

Miss Ella McLean of Mount Holly and Miss Florence Sikes, who attend Trenton normal school, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with Miss Sikes's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Omar Sikes of Navesink.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Teal of New York spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Teal's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Maxson of Navesink. Mr. and Mrs. Teal made the trip by automobile.

Work was started last week on Charles Newman's new house on Church street at Belford. George Leek has the contract for the work. Mr. Newman will rent the house.

Mrs. Jane Seeley and Mrs. Frank Andrews of Keansburg and Mrs. Rose Seeley and son of Newark were guests of Robert Seeley of Port Monmouth on Thanksgiving.

Uriah Seeley of New York spent Sunday with his brother, William M. Seeley of Port Monmouth. Samuel Banford of New York also spent Sunday at Port Monmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kollock and son Stanley of New York were Thanksgiving guests of Mrs. Kollock's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Tarnow of Belford.

B. H. Mount of New York, son of J. Mount of Locust Point, is laid up with a broken tendon in his leg. Mr. Mount is employed in a wholesale grocery house.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Connor of Navesink entertained the Navesink pinocle club last Wednesday night. Refreshments were served after the card playing.

Fred Pentermann and family, William Roberts and family and Albert W. Morford of New Monmouth spent Thanksgiving with Howard Roberts. A delegation of the Belford Sons of America will attend a lodge meeting at Asbury Park Friday night. The trip will be made in automobiles.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Frost and daughters of Atlantic Highlands spent Thanksgiving with Mr. Frost's father, H. J. Frost of New Monmouth.

Miss Esmerald Graff of the Trenton normal school spent Thanksgiving with her mother, Mrs. Adam Linzmayer of Navesink.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. VanNote of Belford ate their Thanksgiving dinner with their son, Henry VanNote of Atlantic Highlands.

James Luker of Belford has moved from the Fanning house on Main street to the house just vacated by Fred Morris.

Rev. W. A. Cobb of Belford preached at the revival service at the Little Silver Methodist church Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Thiel of Elizabeth spent last week with their daughter, Mrs. Henry Granderath of Belford.

Mrs. William H. Seeley and Miss Phoebe Morrell of Belford spent last week with Mrs. Lydia Carhart of Red Bank.

Brainard Card of Navesink spent from Thursday to Monday with his sister, Mrs. Ernest Abbott of Port Lee.

Mrs. Jacob Saunders of Belford spent yesterday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Willett of Keansburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Woolley of Greenport, Long Island, are visiting Mrs. Katherine Lohsen of Belford.

About 25 Daughters of Liberty of Belford attended a union lodge meeting at Highlands Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hilliker of Belford entertained relatives from New York over Thanksgiving.

Miss Edith Forman of Jersey City is visiting her cousin, Miss Nellie C. Roberts of New Monmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Downes of Port Monmouth have returned after a visit at Saratoga Springs.

Mrs. O. W. Morris of Belford has returned home after a week's visit at New York and Jersey City.

Thomas J. Carman of Lansdale, Pennsylvania, is visiting Albert W. Morford of New Monmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hendrickson and Miss Gertrude B. Roberts are spending four days at Asbury Park.

About fifteen young men paid a surprise visit to Boyd Downes of Port Monmouth Monday night.

Albert Hendrickson, who attends Peckie institute, spent Sunday at his New Monmouth home.

Howard Devesty and family of Navesink spent last Thursday with relatives at Freehold.

James Walling of Port Monmouth and Charles Luby of Belford are working at New York.

Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Sutphin of New Monmouth were visitors at Freehold yesterday.

John Seeley of New York visited his sister, Mrs. Frank Grant of Belford last week.

HOLMDEL NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Ely Spend Their Wedding Anniversary in New York.

Last Friday was the wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Ely and they and a party of friends celebrated the occasion by spending from Thursday till Monday at New York. Those in the party beside the celebrants were Mr. and Mrs. Luther Schenck and Mr. and Mrs. William H. Ely.

Sales of Horses.

William C. Ely last week sold teams of horses to John Vernel of Everett, the National Ironworking company and the Chesborough manuf. company of Perth Amboy and S. N. Little of Asbury Park. Four horses were bought by T. C. Drumpane of Woodbridge, and single horses were sold to Zak Bros. and L. B. Berowski of Perth Amboy.

Dinner Party at W. W. Taylor's.

William W. Taylor of Red Bank, formerly of this place, entertained a number of Holmdel folks at a Thanksgiving dinner party. His guests were Mr. and Mrs. William C. Ely, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Ely, Mrs. Margaret Ely and Charles Ely.

Brief Items.

A number of dinner parties were held at Edward W. Perrine's hotel on Thanksgiving. There were about twenty guests and they were from various parts of the state. They made the trip to this place in automobiles.

The choir and Sunday-schools of the Baptist and Reformed churches have started practicing for the Christmas music and entertainments.

Mrs. Fred Frost is on the sick list. Mr. and Mrs. John Frost spent Thanksgiving with relatives at Red Bank.

Miss Sarah Crawford and George W. Crawford were Thanksgiving guests of William E. Crawford.

Rev. and Mrs. Frederick N. Baeder spent the latter part of last week with relatives at Newark.

Mr. and Mrs. Morford Taylor spent Thanksgiving with their son, Edward Taylor of Freehold.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. L. McCles spent Thanksgiving with relatives at Freehold.

Edward W. Perrine is on a week's gunning trip at Cumberland, Maryland.

COLT'S NECK NEWS.

A Thanksgiving Dinner Party at Henry Francis's.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Francis entertained a number of relatives and friends at a Thanksgiving dinner party. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Francis and family, Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Taylor and family, Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Smith and daughter and Sherman Hunt of this place and Mrs. Aaron Clayton of Howell.

Preparing for Christmas. The Thanksgiving service in the Reformed church on Thursday morning was well attended. The choir and Sunday-school of the church are practicing for the Christmas music and entertainment.

Brief Items. Mrs. Louis Snyder has completely recovered from an injured eye. She was hurt by a chip of wood striking her in the eye, and at first it was feared that she would lose her sight.

Charles E. Sherman and Miss Annie Sherman ate their Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Mr. Sherman's son, William Sherman of Bradley Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hardy of Morganville and Mr. and Mrs. Frawley of Bradevelt spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Peter J. Frawley.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fields and daughter and Mrs. John Stapleton spent Thanksgiving with George L. Hance of Scobeyville.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bush were Thanksgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. Schenck H. Vandorn of Vanderburg.

Mr. and Mrs. George Yarnall of Belford spent part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. John G. Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Weeks spent Thanksgiving with Mr. Weeks's mother at Freehold.

George S. P. Hunt has a new team of horses which he bought from Frank S. Weeks.

Mrs. Alice Sanford of Eatontown spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Louis Snyder.

Mrs. William Hartshorne spent Friday at New York.

Mrs. Charles E. Strong is very sick.

Vanderburg News.

Mrs. Catherine Ryan and Miss Katherine Cooney spent Tuesday with Mrs. Samuel Hardy of Scobeyville.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Soula and daughter Mary and Thomas Scanlon spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Soula's brother on Staten Island.

Mrs. John Beck has returned home after spending two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Joseph Bodine of Long Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Asher Schenck of Shrewsbury spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Schenck's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Bennett.

Miss Nora and Mamie Welsh of Red Bank spent Thanksgiving with their mother, Mrs. Mary Welsh.

Mr. and Mrs. John New and Mrs. Mary New visited Mrs. John Costello of Red Bank on Sunday.

James McKnight of Freehold spent two days last week with his uncle, James Dugan.

Mrs. Catherine Ryan spent Thanksgiving with her son, Michael Ryan.

SEVERE BRONCHIAL COUGH

Doctors Feared Lung Trouble, Restored to Health by Vinol.

The medical profession does not believe that lung troubles are inherited, but a person may inherit a weakness or tendency to them.

Mrs. Kato Heckman, Springfield, Ohio, says: "A few years ago I was in a very bad run-down condition, and the physician told me I had consumption. I tried another physician, and he told me I had ulcers on my right lung. I quit the physicians and started on 'Vinol.' Today I am perfectly healthy, and that is why I recommend 'Vinol.'"

Vinol soothes and heals the inflamed surfaces and allays the cough. Vinol creates an appetite, strengthens the digestive organs and gives the patient strength to throw off incipient pulmonary disease.

Try a bottle of Vinol with the understanding that your money will be returned if it does not help you. P. S.—For any skin trouble try our Sixto Salvo. We guarantee it. James Cooper, Jr., Druggist, Red Bank.

CHRISTMAS DISPLAYS AT STEINBACH'S

Completed Showing of Holiday Stocks. A series of special sales to dispose of regular lines. Beautiful Interior Decorations and Window Display. Purchases will be reserved with a small deposit for Xmas Eve delivery.

Some Gift Suggestions for Men

Heavy all wool Bath Robes, five buttons, figured effects, in navy, tan, brown and gray. Full comfort is assured by the ample cut and heavy girdle; sizes small, large and medium. Prices \$7.50, \$8.50 and \$10.00.

Laundry Robes in gray, brown and navy, five buttons, silk trimmed and girdle. Price \$10.00.

Heavy Blanket Robes in navy, tan and gray. Prices \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00.

Men's silk knitted Dress Suffers. Here you have the soft, luxurious silk scarfs that are so comfortable over a dress shirt on a cold evening. Plain, neat colors, white, pearl and black. Also black and white mixed. Prices \$2.50 and \$3.00.

Men's Fur Caps for motoring, skating and driving. Price \$5.00.

Knitted Skating Caps, pure worsted, in white, gray, navy, tan and cardinal. Prices 50c. and \$1.00.

Combination Sets, all neatly boxed. Silk Suspenders and garters, 69c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Solid Gold Jewelry

Cuff Pins, 75c. to \$5.00. Bar Pins, \$2.00 to \$12.00. Brooches, \$2.00 to \$12.00. Pendants, \$2.00 to \$12.00. Cuff Links, \$1.25 to \$10.00. Scarf Pins, \$1.00 to \$15.00. Pen Knives, \$3.00 to \$8.00. Fobs, \$3.50 to \$10.00. Bracelets, \$2.50 to \$15.00. Necklaces, \$2.00 to \$8.00.

Leather Goods

Leather Bags for shopping or dress, \$1.00 to \$18.00. Men's Traveling Sets, \$1.25 to \$12.00. Thermos Bottles. Suede Belts, all colors, 59c. Note Books, 25c. and higher.

Art Embroideries

Coat Hangers, 59c. to \$1.50. Work Bags, \$1.00 to \$10.00. Stamped Goods of all descriptions. Stamped Aprons, all styles. Stamped Towels, 25c. and upward.

Brass Goods

FOR OFFICE AND LIBRARY. For Office and Library—Ash Trays, Desk Sets, Inkstands, Paper Slips, Candlesticks, Calendars, Tobacco Jars, Book Racks, Cigarette Holders, Stationery Racks, Match Stands, Pipe Trays.

Umbrellas

Umbrellas with Mission and Mounted Handles, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Silk, with Sterling and Gold Mountings, \$2.50 to \$3.00 and up to \$15.00. Dolls' Parasols, 59c. to 75c.

Christmas Hosiery

Silk Hose, black and white and all shades, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00. Silk Hose, embroidered, black and white, white with black, \$1.75 to \$3.50. Silk Hose, clocked with self or contrasting colors, \$2.00.

Silk Hose, in two-toned effects, heavy quality, \$3.50. Misses' Silk Hosiery in black, white and tan, \$1.00. Lisle Hose, in fancy boxes, 3 pairs for \$1.00.

All our Silk Hosiery is in fancy holiday boxes.

Italian Silk Underwear

Vests, taped neck, re-inforced shield, pink and white, \$1.50. Vests, French band top, \$2.00. Vests, embroidered, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.50. A special embroidered Vest, taped neck, \$1.50. Value \$2.00.

Union Suits, white and pink, \$2.50, \$3.50 and \$5.50. Bloomers, pink, blue and black, \$3.00. Christmas boxes with Italian Silk Garments.

A Christmas Without Books

would be an unhappy affair. It is time to fill the library with missing volumes of favorite authors and dainty little classics in new and pretty dress.

A special offering tomorrow to buyers is sets of the complete works of Robert Louis Stevenson and Dumas at \$2.00, regular price \$3.00. Also \$2.50 dictionaries at 98c. The new Kewpie Books at \$1.25, and many other favorites for the children.

White Ivory Toilet Articles

Mirrors, \$1.00 to \$5.00. Brushes, \$1.00 to \$5.00. Combs, 25c. to \$1.50. Files, 25c. to 75c. Button Hooks, 25c. to 75c. Cuticle Knives, 25c. to 75c. Buffers, 50c. to \$1.50. Trays, 39c. to \$1.50.

Hat Brushes, \$1.50 to \$3.50. Clothes Brushes, \$1.50 to \$3.50. Clocks, 89c. to \$5.00. Powder Boxes, 25c. to \$3.00. Talcum Boxes, 59c. Hair Receivers, 25c. to \$3.00. Cream Jars, 25c. to \$1.50.

Military Brushes, \$3.00 to \$10.00. Shaving Mirrors, 50c. to \$3.50. Picture Frames, 39c. to \$2.00.

Extracts, Satchets, Toilet Waters, etc.

Debiluiss Perfumes, 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00. Rubber-lined Toilet Cases, 50c. to \$2.00. Vanity Cases, 25c. to \$1.50.

Writing Paper

Writing Paper in fancy boxes, 25c. to \$3.00. Juvenile Paper, 25c. and 50c. Christmas Cards in all styles; 3c. to 15c. Sealing Wax Sets, 39c. to 50c.

We announce some Important Shoe Sales

No. 1—Clearance of Women's Tan Shoes, made by Armstrong, Queen Quality and several other of our best manufacturers; of brown, calf and suede; values \$4.50 and \$5.00, at \$3.85.

No. 2—Women's Gaiter Boots, value \$6.00, at \$3.85. No. 3—Old pairs of Women's Shoes, value \$4.00, at \$2.65.

No. 4—Women's fur trimmed Juliettes in gray, black and wine color; value \$1.59, at 98c.

No. 5—Men's tan water-proof Shoes, double soles; special at \$2.98.

Favors

Small Xmas Tree Favors, Holly and Mistletoe Pots, Santa Claus Snow Balls, Holly Basket, Place Cards, Sleigh, Flea, Etc. Orders taken now for three and five-pound boxes of candy.

Christmas Gloves

FOR WOMEN. Kid Gloves, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00. Mocha Gloves, \$1.50. Fur-lined Gloves in gray and tan, \$3.50. Long Kid Gloves, white and black, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. Woolen and Chamoisette Gloves, 50c.

FOR GIRLS AND BOYS. Lined Gauntlets, 50c., 75c. and \$1.00. Astrachan Gloves, 50c. Mocha-lined, gray and tan, 59c. Kid and Mocha-lined Gloves, \$1.00. Boys' Fur Gloves, \$1.75, \$3.50.

FOR MEN. Heavy tan Walking Gloves, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Heavy Mocha Gloves, \$1.50. Tan and gray-lined Kid and Mocha, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$3.00. Lamb wool lined Gloves with strap clasp, \$3.00. Wool lined Gloves with strap clasp, \$1.25, \$1.69. Gauntlets, knit wool lined, \$2.50, \$3.50. Gauntlets, lamb's wool lined, \$5.00 to \$6.00. Men's woolen Gloves, gray and black, 25c. and 50c.

FOR INFANTS. Infants' Mocha gray and tan lined Mittens, \$1.00.

Ribbon Novelties

Everything made of Ribbon will be found at the Ribbon Department—Coat Hangers, Opera Bags, Vanity and Shippoer Bags, Work Bags, Satchel and Talcum Boxes, Etc. Ribbon special, 5 and 6 inches wide, 25c. and 35c. per yard. Dorothy Dainty Sash and Hair Ribbon Bow Sets.

Large variety of new fancy Ribbons, both in dark and light grounds. Ribbon and Crepe de Chine Sashes and Girdles, nicely boxed.

Warner's Orchestra Saturday Afternoon and Evening

Steinbach Company Asbury Park, New Jersey

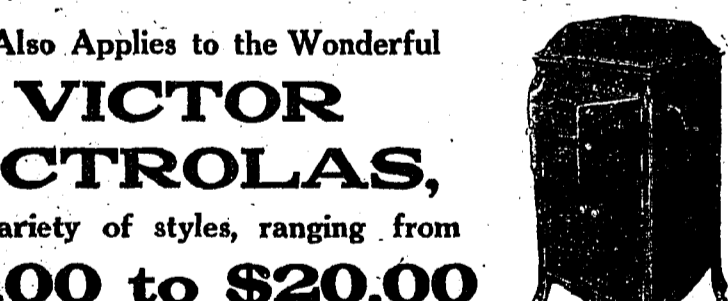
BE SURE AND VISIT TOYLAND

UNTIL CHRISTMAS

Why Not a Piano or Victrola?

Maker's Name on Every Piano. Prices Plainly Marked on Every Instrument. Make your selection NOW. Any instrument will be reserved for Christmas delivery if desired.

Every Piano of Genuine Merit and fully Guaranteed. This Also Applies to the Wonderful VICTOR VICTROLAS, in a variety of styles, ranging from \$15.00 to \$20.00. Call and hear Caruso and other great artists, as rendered by these marvelous instruments. Easy Terms of Payment. Correspondence Solicited. \$200.00. Our stock is large and varied. We will be pleased to show you these goods, even though you have no present intention of purchasing. Courtesy, without importuning, is our watchword.



MATHUSHEK & SON PIANO CO., 5 BROAD STREET, RED BANK, N. J. New York City- Plainfield, Jersey City, New Brunswick, N. J.

NEW DEPARTURE

Boiling Medicines at Half Price Under Guarantee of Cure.

After two months of remarkable sales, James Cooper, Jr., the enterprising druggist, says that his plan of selling at half price the regular 50 cent size of Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia, and guaranteeing to refund the money if it does not cure, has been the greatest success he has ever known.

Anyone suffering with dyspepsia, constipation, liver troubles, headaches, dizziness, coated tongue, or the general tired feeling, caused by inactive liver and bowels or disordered digestion, should take advantage of James Cooper, Jr.'s new departure and buy a bottle of Dr. Howard's specific at half price, with his personal guarantee to refund the money if it does not cure.

Patronize THE REGISTER'S printing plant and you'll understand what is meant by good printing—and when we say good, all our printing knowledge is back of the statement.—Advertisement.

HAVE BEAUTIFUL HAIR

USE PARISIAN SAGE. If your hair is too dry, brittle, dull, thin, or if the scalp burns and itches, immediately begin the use of Parisian Sage. The first application removes the dandruff, cools and invigorates the scalp, and increases the beauty of the hair by making it soft—wavy—abundant.

Parisian Sage supplies hair needs. It is delicately perfumed—not sticky or greasy. Surely try a 50c. bottle. JAMES COOPER, JR. CHAMEROY BROS. Practical Painters and Paper Hangers. 1913 Samples of Domestic and Imported Papers now on hand. ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN. Work promptly done and at a suitable price. OFFICE AND STOREROOM: East Front Street, Second House from High Street, RED BANK Tel. 126-R.

THE LITTLE SHOP

NEEDLE ARTS AND CRAFTS. We make no pretense to carry the largest collection of Holiday Goods, but do not hesitate to say we have the most EXCLUSIVE and carefully SELECTED line of gifts shown in Red Bank, at prices to please everyone.

Our line of STAMPED LINENS and materials for working is conceded to be the largest and best in town. Marking Linens and Monograms our specialty. MRS. E. D. DANIEL HYER BUILDING RED BANK.

WARNING!

Repair your heating plant, even with a new one if necessary, then fill your coal bins and make all other preparations for a long, cold winter. This was the verdict of the Red Bank weather prophets in session held last week. They based their judgment on the following never failing signs: The goose bone, moss on north side of tree, scarcity of flies, crop of nuts, squirrels hoarding extra supply of provender, chickens heavily feathered, ground hogs have gone exceptionally deep, thickness of corn husks, etc. The above are all well tried out weather signs, and as they are all in evidence this fall, beware of plenty of snow and cold. Phone or drop me a card and I will call and have a face to face talk with you about heating your home, or equipping you with a bath room, or any plumbing work you are in need of. HOWARD FREY 74 Monmouth Street. Phone 284-J. Red Bank, N. J.

Geo. W. Sewing, Contractor and Builder, RED BANK, N. J.

OFFICE IN EISNER BUILDING. Telephone Room 3. Telephone 350-J. Jobbing of All Kinds. Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.

Ryder & McGackin

Painting, Decorating and Paper Hanging. 10 Gold Street, Red Bank, New Jersey. Estimates Furnished.

Shop Early

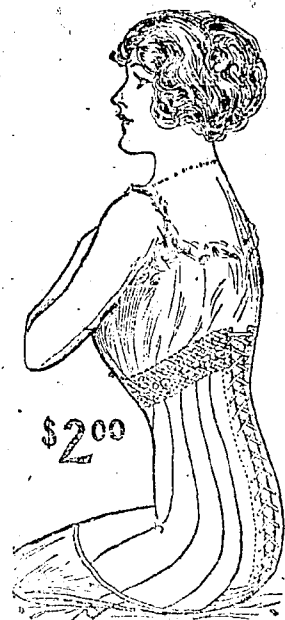
GOLDSTEIN'S DEPARTMENT STORE THE STORE FOR THRIFTY FOLKS BROADWAY LONG BRANCH

Use a Transfer Card

Just a Few Practical Advance Christmas Suggestions Out of the Furniture Section

Christmas Sale Nemo Corsets

A special corset, made for this Christmas Sale only; suitable for all average figures, but— Not a "Self-Reducing"



Very long life, with special elastic fabric... CHRISTMAS SPECIAL 1914

"It is not so much what we give as the spirit in which we give it." This may be a very pretty sentiment, but nevertheless the average recipient would much rather receive something useful—something that creates a lasting impression of the good taste and judgment of the giver.

Come to our second floor and see our readiness for your Early Shopping.

"GLOBE-WERNICKE" Sectional Book Cases

A very practical gift for young and old. Many have started with a top, base and unit section. Today their libraries are quite extensive.

(2d Floor)

COUCHES

A necessary adjunct to any well-kept home. Price range, \$7.98 to \$25.00.

(2d Floor)

DAVENPORT COUCHES

Ornamental, practical and useful. The couch with a double purpose. Priced \$16.00 to \$35.00.

(2d Floor)

LADIES' BOUDOIR DESKS

A very appreciable gift. Golden Oak, Mahogany and Early English. Priced \$4.98 to \$25.00.

(2d Floor)

BRASS BEDS

2-inch post, bright or satin finish. Special value, \$3.50. Others priced low up to \$10.00.

Many Handsome and Useful Gifts

(Corset Section)

Corset Covers, Brassiers, in Single Xmas Boxes

CARFARES REFUNDED

FAMOUS FOR GOOD VALUES

Goldstein's Department Store THE ALWAYS BUSY STORE

Free Deliveries Everywhere

NEWS FROM KEYPORT.

HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS TO GIVE A PLAY DECEMBER 19TH.

Young People of the Reformed Church Clear \$125 by a Play Given at Surf Theater Last Thursday Night—Arcanum Lodge Entertained Visitors Friday Night.

"The Rainbow Kimona" is the title of the play to be given by the girls of the senior class of the high school on Friday night, December 19th, in the school auditorium.

The three comedy, "The Society Climbers," given Thanksgiving night by the young people of the Reformed church at the Surf theater, enriched the church treasury by about \$125.

Arcanum Lodge Entertained Visitors. The Royal Arcanumites entertained about 25 visitors Friday night.

Tax Board Coming. The county board of taxation will meet in the borough hall to hear appeals from assessments from this borough.

Final Lecture Next Tuesday. The final lecture under the auspices of the Keyport literary club will be held next Tuesday night in the First Baptist church.

Loan Meeting Tomorrow. The annual meeting of the Second Keyport loan association will be held tomorrow night in Keough's hall.

East Keyport House Sold. Jesse Thistle has purchased the Herbert property at East Keyport and will make extensive improvements to the house in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Bronkhorst of New York spent the latter part of last week with Mrs. Bronkhorst's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller, Sr., of West Keyport.

The board of governors of the Keyport yacht club will meet tonight at the clubhouse. Plans for the proposed new building will be discussed.

Cherry's. The topic of the meeting was "Progressive America."

Mr. and Mrs. F. Palmer Armstrong and children were the guests over Thanksgiving of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Schank at Red Bank.

Henry Vreeland, proprietor of the New Armory theater, has moved from his farm at Chesapeake to apartments over the theater.

Rev. Harry Sadler, rector of St. Paul's church of Rahway, will have charge of the services in St. Mary's church next Sunday.

The Keyport yacht club bowling team will go to Long Branch tomorrow night to roll the Independent team of that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Ackerman and son visited Dr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Calif at Middletown, Conn., several days last week.

Isaac D. Ward and Harry F. Ward of Baltimore were the guests of Capt. Kenney W. Ward and family on Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Walter Varian of New York spent several days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Brower Walling.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Maurer, Jr., of New York, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Maurer, Sr., last week.

Miss Anna L. Crawford of Yonkers, a former resident here, visited Miss Elizabeth-Crawford several days last week.

Miss Anna L. Osborn and daughter Elsie visited Mr. and Mrs. Harold P. Collins of Asbury Park last week.

The local order of Red Men will hold a dance New Year's eve in the New Armory theater.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Terry visited Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ryer of Brooklyn last week.

John Long of Leesburg visited Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Tyler of South Keyport last week.

Miss Ethel Somers of South Bound Brook visited relatives here several days last week.

Miss Emily Sproul visited Miss Marguerite Willits of Boonton several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Burrows of Bayonne visited relatives here over Thanksgiving.

Allan Collins of Freehold was a Thanksgiving guest of Martin Hoffman.

Frank Hendrickson of Freehold was the guest of friends here last Thursday.

The Alzo athletic club has moved to the Vreeland building on First street. Mrs. J. D. Cameron of Harrisburg, Pa., visited relatives here last week.

OCEANPORT NEWS.

Fine Attendance Record Made by Public School Pupils.

The attendance record at the public school for the past month was unusually good. Pupils who were neither absent nor tardy were:

Mr. Meyer's room—Arthur and David Chasey, Chester Conroy, Carl and William Conroy, Alfred and Arthur Cowles, Russell Gant, Lester Jones, Codi McCloud, George Paar, Victor Vitke, Milton Cook, Mildred Anderson, Catherine Best, Lillian Conroy, Edith Cook, Elizabeth Perry, Mary Gault, Lulu Paar, Maud Sheeput, Florence VanScholck, Margaret...

Miss Thompson's room—Walter Chasey, David Eckert, Lyle E. Hennessey, Arthur Johnson, Richard Ostroff, Ira and Helen Gant, Lester VauGrik, Agnes Busch, Estier Conroy, Dorothy Conroy, Ethel Davis, Viola Gant, Grace LeGare, Hannah Schenck, Jennie VanKirk.

Miss Houlthorn's room—Elizabeth Best, Alma Busch, Ethel Conroy, Ella Chasey, Ella Hennessey, Mildred Siffen, Elizabeth Wilson, John Best, Edward Chasey, Frank Conroy, Louis Vandenberg.

Protest Against Bill. Many Oceanporters have signed a petition which is at Conroy's store and which is a protest against the seamen's bill which requires steamboats to carry so many lifeboats and extra hands that river steamboat lines would be put out of business.

Thanksgiving Exercises. Thanksgiving was celebrated at the public school last Wednesday afternoon. A program of recitations, songs and readings was given by David Eckert, Viola Gant, Agnes Busch, Wallace Chasey and Lillian Conroy. The usual donations were made to the Long Branch hospital.

From Bartender to Carpenter. A. M. Wise has given up his position as bartender in the Park hotel and is now engaged in the carpenter business. A man from Far Rockaway is the new bartender.

Brief Items. The members of the Methodist Sunday-school are practicing for the Christmas entertainment which will be held Tuesday night, December 23d.

James H. McCreery has taken down the fence in front of his property on Main street and has made other improvements to the place.

The members of the Methodist Epworth league enjoyed a social last night at George Edwards's.

Hugh West of Long Branch is a new member of the lodge of American Mechanics.

The official board of the Methodist church met Monday night at the parsonage.

William Anderson has quit as clerk in H. Whitney Conroy's store.

DRINK HABIT

Reliable Home Treatment

Thousands of wives, mothers and sisters are enthusiastic in their praise of ORRINE, because it has cured their loved one of the "Drink Habit" and thereby brought happiness to their homes. Can be given secretly. ORRINE costs only \$1.00 per box. Ask for Free Booklet. James Cooper, Jr., corner Broad and White streets.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup. A safe and sure remedy for worms. Stood the test for 50 years. IT NEVER FAILS. To children it is an angel of mercy. PLEASANT TO TAKE. NO SICKNESS. NO PAIN. One bottle has killed 100 worms. All drug stores and grocers, or by mail—25c a box. Sit. G. A. VOORHEES, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS, NOTHING EQUALS REAL GOOD and COMFORTABLE

FURNITURE

And for fine stocks to select from, none surpass those of

THE R. WEST CO., Keyport, N. J.

Patrons OF THIS STORE know the true ECONOMY and PLEASURE in buying presents HERE. We prepare for this Season with great care and spare no EXPENSE to put QUALITY and VARIETIES above the average, thus placing ourselves in a position to offer THOUSANDS of SPLENDID ARTICLES which are "SPECIAL" and "DIFFERENT" but in every case, practical and HONEST VALUE.

FOR THE CHILDREN, we shall carry VERY LARGE STOCKS of PRACTICAL and RELIABLE THINGS, but things of a trashy nature will not be found here. OUR LOW PRICES ON CHRISTMAS GOODS will be nothing short of a GREAT MONEY SAVING EVENT.

Our SAFE and SURE DELIVERY during Holiday Season, has very often saved the Day. GOODS bought HERE are POSITIVELY delivered PROMPTLY and with care and as is our CUSTOM for this MONTH, we pay ALL CHARGES for Express, freight and packing. EVERY ARTICLE is handled by experienced men and no one is disappointed—VISIT THIS STORE EARLY AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SPECIAL SALES, HELD DAILY.

AS A REMINDER, WE OFFER THESE TWO FINE AND TIMELY SUGGESTIONS:



FOR YOUR WIFE BUY A

HOOSIER KITCHEN CABINET

As Illustrated

Join the Hoosier Club Now Forming

"Push The Button and Rest"



FOR YOUR HUSBAND BUY A

Royal Push Button Comfort Chair

As Illustrated

Partial List of New and Useful Things Now Offered:

- Solid Cedar Chests, Bissell Carpet Sweepers, Regina Vacuum Cleaners, Globe-Wernicke Bookcases, Electric and Gas Lamps, Brass Frames and Mirrors, Pictures, Smoking Stands and Sets, Couch Covers, Portieres, Folding Screens, Fire Screens, Indian Seats and Stools, Leather Chairs, Hall Chairs, Sofa Pillows, Go-Carts, Turkish Rockers, Umbrella Stands, Hat Racks, Shaving Mirrors and Stands, Ladies' Desks, Book Racks, Crystal Closets, Medicine Cabinets, Arm Chairs, Fancy Rockers, Dressing Tables, Reed Goods, Jardiniere Stands, Hassocks, Slipper Cases, Imported Sewing Baskets, Marsh Comfortables, Pedestals, Clothes Hampers, Music Cabinets, Parlor and Library Stands, Telephone Stands, Mats and Rugs, Colonial Rockers, Costumers, Princess Dressers

This New Bed-Room Furniture is Stylish and Substantial but Prices are Cut Way Down Now, including COMPLETE SUITES with SOLID or CANE PANEL BEDS, in Circassian Walnut, White Enamel, Mahogany, Oak and Maple, also ODD PIECES in ALL WOODS. You will be surprised at the low prices on these HANDSOME PIECES.

ARTS and CRAFTS FURNITURE for LIBRARIES, DINING-ROOMS and DENS, COMPLETE SUITES and ODD PIECES of FINEST, all WESTERN made GOODS, finished in the Richest, Softest GRAND RAPID STANDARD AMMONIA FUMED FINISH.

UNUSUAL BARGAINS may also be had in Polished Golden Oak and Early English Sets and broken lots. In some cases PRICES have been cut in 'bout half. Chairs in most cases are upholstered in the Finest Quality Spanish Leather over deep Turkish Springs.

The Best Children's Holiday Furniture at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Everything strongly made, highly finished, bright and pleasing.

- Flexible Flyer Sleighs, Rigid Flyers, Express Wagons, Blackboards, Go-Carts, Chairs, Rockers, Morris Chairs, Drop-Leaf Tables, Extension Tables, Hand Cars, Hobby Horses, High Chairs, Shoo-Flies, Desks, Desk Chairs

1,000 Rugs for December at 1-3 less than Regular price. 500 Rockers, all Styles and Kinds, must be sold this Month. 100 Dressers, Chiffoniers, Brass Beds and Princess Dressers, Special.

Big Assortments of Practical, Pleasing, Appropriate and Economical Things for Gifts or Otherwise.

Hoosier Kitchen Cabinets, Sold on Club Plan This Month Only.

THOSE who do not wish to lose this OPPORTUNITY to BUY a FAMOUS HOOSIER, with the privilege of paying for same in twenty-five weeks, should make APPLICATION for SAME before STOCK is SOLD UP COMPLETELY AT

The Christmas Corner of the County.

THE R. WEST CO.

SPECIALS

FOR

SATURDAY

- Regular Hams 17 1-2 c lb, Fresh Calves 14 1-2c lb, Fresh Hams 18c lb, Homemade Sausage 20c lb, Loins of Pork 18c lb, Plate Beef 10c lb, Jersey Chicken 24c lb, Lean Pot Roast 18c lb, Legs of Lamb 18c lb, Fore Quarter Lamb 14c lb

KRIDEL & CO.'S MARKET,

Broad and Front Streets.

RED BANK, N. J.

Telephone 306-M

Marcus Millinery Store

Big Reductions in Millinery, Furs and Children's Coats

- Black and Brown Cooney Muffs \$1.98 to \$5, Black Fox-Muffs \$6 to \$25, Black Marten, Civet and Fitch Muffs \$10 to \$35, Fur Sets \$5 to \$60

Corduroy Coats, sizes 1 to 6, regular price \$3.85, now \$2.85

Corduroy Coats, sizes 2 to 6, regular price \$5.95, now \$4.00

In brown, blue or green Chinchilla and Mixtures, sizes 4 to 8, regular price \$10, now \$6.95

Marcus Millinery Store 8 Broad Street, Red Bank, N. J.

EATONTOWN NEWS.

George Lovorsidge May Move His Underwear Manufacturing Business. A rumor is prevalent here that George Lovorsidge has rented the first story of Crescent hall on Lewis street for his underwear manufacturing business.

FAIR HAVEN NEWS.

Leon Little Erects Portable Garage for Dr. Warner. Leon Little has put up a portable garage for Dr. George Van V. Warner in the rear of Dr. Warner's house.

LINCOLN NEWS.

Good Showing in Attendance Made by Public School Pupils. Pupils of the public school who had perfect records for attendance and punctuality for the past month are:

Store News of Interest to All

This store will remain open evenings beginning Wednesday, December 17th, until Christmas. DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING IN THE MORNING RED CROSS STAMPS ON SALE, 1c EACH

Straus Co. Broad St. - Red Bank

Store News of Interest to All

VISIT OUR PATTERN DEPARTMENT December 12th, Miss Anna Carver, special representative of the Pictorial Review Company of New York, will be here and she will be glad to explain the many special features of Pictorial Review Patterns and the many advantages of the Patented Cutting and Construction Guides furnished only with Pictorial Review Patterns.

CHRISTMAS STORE OF PRACTICAL GIFTS

We think you will agree with us in saying that the Straus Christmas Stocks this year excell anything ever attempted before by a Red Bank store. We also believe you will agree with us in saying that our prompt store service, wide aisles and abundant daylight makes this store the ideal Christmas shopping center.

Gloves for Gifts

Women's Kid Gloves, the imported light weight dressy kind; every pair guaranteed; any color you desire; Meyers make, no better made, at \$1.00 pair. Women's fine quality Kid Gloves make most desirable gifts, at \$1.50 pair.

The Xmas Handkerchief Store

The store is a flutter with them. You see them waving you welcome everywhere. Thousands of them, think of it, comprising the stock of the Straus Handkerchief Department which was recently enlarged, to make Gift buying more comfortable for you.

Pretty Handkerchief Boxes Given Free With Every Purchase of Handkerchiefs, 25c or Over

WOMEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS. Women's embroidered Handkerchiefs, in fancy boxes containing from 2 to 6 Handkerchiefs, each one of different design, 25c., 29c., 49c., 79c., 98c., \$1.49, \$1.98 box. Women's embroidered Handkerchiefs of the newest and prettiest designs at prices that have made this department famous, at 10c., 12 1/2c., 15c., 25c., 49c. and up to \$1.98 each.

Ribbon Novelties

and Ribbons for Making Them We pride ourselves on the pretty things we make for Christmas gifts from Ribbons taken from our own stock.

Coat Hangers, Necktie Holders, Safety Pin Holders, Kewpie Doll Pin Cushions, Ribbon Sewing Outfits, Pin Cushions, Talcum Powder Boxes, ribbon covered, and hundreds of other pretty Ribbon Novelties.

FLOWERS FOR FANCY WORK. Flowered Dresden Ribbon, 4 to 6 inches wide, 25c. to 39c. yard.

Heavy silk-face satin taffeta Ribbon, any color you desire, in all widths, from No. 1 1/2 to 200, by the yard, from 3c. to 49c. yard; 19c. to \$4.50 piece.

JEWELRY.

Our Jewelry Department is certain to make a great hit for those seeking choice gifts.

Scarf Pins, all in handsome cases, 50c. to \$3.98.

Baby Pins, Neck Pins, Pin Sets, Cuff Links, Chains, Vanity Purses, Belt and Shoe Buckles, Hat Pins.

Everything moderately priced, but of dependable quality.

Fancy Gift Waists

All nicely boxed, make elegant presents. Silk, Chiffon, Linen, Lingerie, any price you choose to pay from \$1.00 to \$7.98

Dainty Muslin Wear for Xmas

Nothing is more acceptable for Christmas than a nice Corset Cover, Night Dress, Princess Slip or Combination. A suitable Holly Box furnished free with these choice gifts.

Hosiery for Gift Giving

Silk Hosiery, each pair in a pretty box, tied with ribbon, saving you the trouble when time is so short. Black and colored Silk Hosiery, per box 50c, 79c, \$1.00 and \$1.25

JANUARY PRICES IN DECEMBER ON ALL COATS AND SUITS

Every Ladies' Misses' and Child's Coat, every Suit and Dress has been greatly reduced. We must dispose of all Ready-to-Wear Garments and have made price cuts a month earlier than usual. They make elegant Christmas Gifts and you save about half. By paying a small deposit we will hold any garment you select until December 24th.

Holeproof Hosiery for Men, Women and Children for Xmas Gifts Broad Street STRAUS CO. Red Bank Beacon Blankets, Comfortables, Robes, Crib Blankets for Xmas Gifts

ATLANTIC HIGHLANDS NEWS.

Considerable Activity in Churches and Religious Societies. The evangelistic meetings at the Central Baptist church closed Sunday night. Next Sunday night Rev. George H. Gardner will preach on "The Greatest Thing in the World."

new apartments in the Hartcorn building.

Miss M. R. Todd spent Thanksgiving at Asbury Park. Liberal donations were made to the Long Branch hospital last week by the public school children. Short Thanksgiving exercises were held in each class room.

Orange spent several days last week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William VanMater.

Mrs. Elizabeth C. Hendrickson is visiting Mrs. H. Hendrickson of Eatontown. Mrs. Henry E. Ackerson and Miss Elizabeth S. Ackerson spent Sunday with Mrs. H. Hendrickson of Eatontown.

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Charles M. Patterson is having a lot of apple tree stamps grubbed out on his property. Arthur Smock and David Revey are doing the work.

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CHRISTMAS GIFTS THAT ARE USEFUL

The gift that pleases us most is the gift that can be used most.

Electrical appliances for household purposes, such as toasters, grills, percolators, vacuum cleaners and irons make attractive and useful gifts that are sure to be appreciated.

We have a large and varied assortment of such articles at reasonable prices. As a holiday offer, we will sell such articles in groups of three at special reduced prices. The groups vary as shown by the two examples herewith given.

Table with 2 columns: GROUP No. 2 and GROUP No. 3. Items include Toaster Stove, 6-pound Iron, Premier Cleaner, Regular Price, Special Price, Saving.

The prices quoted are standard for these separate items when same are sold singly. You can save money by grouping your purchases. Monthly payments accepted.

Public Service Electric Company

Quackenbush & Leonard, Builders, Inc.

General Contractors and Builders JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED

THE RED BANK REGISTER

JOHN H. COOK, Editor and Publisher. GEORGE C. HANCE, Associate Editor. Business Manager: THOMAS IRVING BROWN. Subscription Price: One year, \$1.50; Six months, .75; Three months, .40.

Entered at the postoffice at Red Bank, N. J., as second-class matter. WEDNESDAY, DEC. 3, 1913.

TOWN TALK

(Continued from page 6.)

At a recent meeting of the Republican county committee of Essex county the belief was expressed that the Republican party was now "in shape" for next year's fight, and that all that was needed to ensure party success was for the Republicans and Progressives to get together.

That may be so, but I don't believe it is so. The Republicans throughout the country seem to be going on the principle that the Progressives are Republicans, and that they have the same beliefs and the same fundamental principles as the Republicans.

It would be much easier for the Republicans and Democrats to combine against the Progressives than for the Republicans and Progressives to combine against the Democrats.

Many of the Democrats believe in this same principle. They believe, like the Republicans, that the best government can be obtained by placing power and wealth in the hands of a comparatively few persons and giving over to them the reins of government.

The Progressives, on the other hand, do not believe in special privileges for anybody. They believe that every man is entitled to equal opportunity with every other man.

The Republican party is the party of standpoint. It wants things to remain as they are. Many Democrats likewise believe in this principle. They want no change.

The fundamental principle of the Progressives is the destruction of all forms of special privilege. It does not matter whether this special privilege is called a protective tariff, or a patent monopoly, or monopoly of transportation, or control of the natural resources of the country.

There will be no union of the Republican party and the real Progressives. These two parties represent absolutely antagonistic views, with the Democrats somewhere between the two.

The Republican party believes in special privilege as a proper outcome of government. It is sincere in this belief. It believes in the protective tariff, which increases the profits of manufacturers of certain kinds of goods at the expense of the users and consumers of these goods.

ment of exorbitant prices for the necessities of life.

The Progressives of the country believe in none of these things. They believe that the people of the country should own all the natural resources of the country. They do not believe that a few men should be permitted to seize upon the natural resources of the country and hold them until the public pay the prices they demand.

The Progressives, in their fight to destroy special privilege, have taken up a great task. It is the greatest task and the holiest war which has been undertaken in this country since the fanatics of 1837 took up war to abolish human slavery.

A WOMAN NIMROD. Mrs. William B. Clayton shot two Rabbits at Chapel Hill.

Mrs. William B. Clayton of New-man Springs road, who formerly lived on Monmouth street, is the only woman in this section of the county to take out a gunning license.

Four Shot 31 Rabbits. Frank Estelle of Eatontown, formerly of Red Bank, and Thomas Johnson, Joseph Clayton and another man from Lakewood, went gunning last Tuesday between Lakewood and South Lakewood.

Game Plentiful at West Farms. A gunning party from Highlands that included Tunis H. Lane, James Hartsgrove, William Cottrell, Clarence Matthews and Allen Patterson spent two days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Revue W. Patterson at West Farms.

Shot Four Quail and a Partridge. Fred Luther, proprietor of the Central hotel at Red Bank, went gunning at Colt's Neck last week and shot four quail and a partridge.

"AL" Wins Shoots a Quail. Albert L. Ivins of Maple avenue and Henry McDermott of River street went gunning Monday morning at Wayside.

Hunting Dog Goes Mad. A dog owned by William H. Layton of West Farms went mad last week as Layton and J. H. Hyers were about to start on a hunting trip.

Two Pheasants Shot. Grover Burdge of Locust Point and Harry Branson, Sr., of Belford each shot a pheasant last Thursday.

DAVIS FAMILY GATHERING. Mr. and Mrs. T. Leonard Davis celebrated Holiday Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Leonard Davis of Park place had a family gathering on Thanksgiving. A turkey dinner, with the regular fixin's, was served at noon and the rest of the day was spent in having a social time.

MECHANIC STREET PAVING. Bids for This Work Will be Opened Monday Night, January 5th.

The ordinance providing for paving Mechanic street with concrete from Broad street to Globe court has been passed. George D. Cooper, the borough engineer, is preparing plans and specifications for the work.

Pupils to Give Play. The pupils of the Leonardo high school will give a play entitled "The Fascinating Fanny Brown" at the school building tomorrow night.

Sheridan Defeat Independents. The Sheridan bowling team of Red Bank defeated the Independents of Long Branch three games straight in the Monmouth county bowling league schedule on the Sheridan hotel alleys last night.

Bridge Avenue Sewers. An ordinance providing for the extension of the sewer system on Bridge avenue from Monmouth street to Oakland street passed its first reading on Monday night.

Card of Thanks. We desire to thank our many friends for their kindness and sympathy during the illness and death of our husband and father.

Mrs. COSTELLO AND FAMILY. Advertisement.

It pays to advertise in THE REGISTER. Advertisement.

CHURCH MEN DO STUNTS

NEW MONMOUTH BAPTIST UMBRELLA UNION HOLDS ANNUAL EVENT.

Athletic Events Held on Church Grounds and Gets a Silver Cup—Charles Acker Second and George W. Acker Third.

The annual field meet of the New Monmouth Baptist umbrella union was held Thanksgiving afternoon. The meet was held on the grounds adjoining the church and consisted of various athletic contests.

A three-legged race of fifty yards was won by Charles Acker and Ralph Morford. George Acker and Wilbur Coddington came in second.

In the standing high jump, George Luker cleared four feet and made first place. Isadore Walling was second. He cleared 3 feet 10 inches.

A 35-yard wheelbarrow race was won by George Luker and Charles Acker. Acker sat in the barrow while Luker pushed it.

Ball throwing at a target and for distance were the closing events. The distance throw was won by George Luker with Fred Pentermann second.

THIRTY CENTS FOR A RAINCOAT. Jack Flannery stole Arthur Brand's \$10 Coat and Sold It to a Junk Dealer.

Jack Flannery of Headen's Corner was arrested Friday by Policeman Joseph Imlay for stealing a rubber raincoat, owned by Arthur Brand of Wall street.

Flannery sold the raincoat to a junk dealer on West Front street, near Bridge avenue, for thirty cents. Chief Arthur L. Wynns searched for the coat, found it at the junk dealer's and gave it back to Mr. Brand.

MISS GERTRUDE KLAAS WEDS CARLSTADT MAN. Miss Gertrude Klaas, daughter of Prof. Henry Klaas of the Sea Breeze cottage at New Point Comfort, near Keansburg, was married Thanksgiving morning to Charles Duerkes, son of John Duerkes of Carlstadt, N. J.

BRIDGE AVENUE SEWERS. An ordinance providing for the extension of the sewer system on Bridge avenue from Monmouth street to Oakland street passed its first reading on Monday night.

BLASPHEMY. A Description of Blasphemy by Robert Ingersoll.

To live on the unpaid labor of other men—that is blasphemy. To enslave your fellow-man, to put chains upon his body—that is blasphemy.

To deny what you believe to be true, to admit to be true what you believe to be a lie—that is blasphemy.

To strike the weak and unprotected, in order that you may gain the applause of the ignorant and superstitious mob—that is blasphemy.

To persecute the intelligent few at the command of the ignorant many—that is blasphemy.

IN TOTAL DESPAIR. There Was No Help for Him; He Had Reached the End of All Things.

Midnight, and in the smoking-room of the club sat a young man huddled in a chair. A friend entered. "Hallo, Smith," he asked cheerily, "not going home yet?"

ROBERTS-VANMATER. Mayor of Atlantic Highlands Takes Miss Marion Roberts as His Bride.

Dr. John H. VanMater, mayor of Atlantic Highlands, and Miss Marion Roberts, daughter of Mrs. David J. Roberts of Atlantic Highlands, were married Thanksgiving night at the bride's home at Hackensack the past eighteen years.

REDMOND-COWART. Red Bank Couple Married Last Saturday Week by Recorder H. C. Badeau.

Mrs. Martha Cowart and Thomas Redmond, both of Red Bank, were married last Saturday week by Recorder Harry C. Badeau at his office on Broad street.

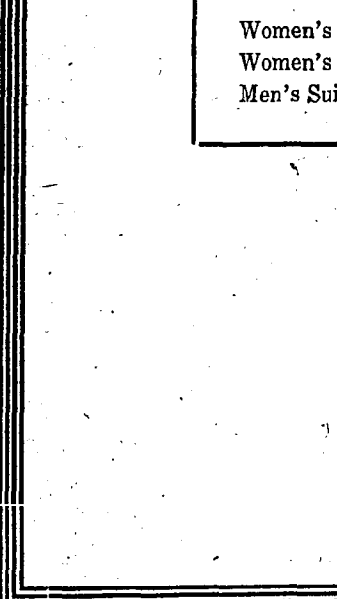
Radical price reductions in Millinery to close out stock

HANDSOME PRESENTS "FREE" Your choice of numerous articles, including Silverware, Pictures, Furniture, etc., FREE with purchases of \$10 and over, from December 6th to December 31st, inclusive. ASK FOR COUPON.

XMAS STOCKS ARE READY We invite you to come and see our superior showings of Xmas stocks. Special attention is directed to our very extensive selection of Books, Cut Glass, Pictures, Sterling Silver, Leather and Fancy Goods, Cologne, Handkerchiefs and Writing Paper.

OUR MILL AND FACTORY SALE Now in progress and which will draw to a close Saturday night, offers "Brilliant and Matchless Bargains."

Women's Suits, values to \$30, now \$15. Women's Coats, values \$10 to \$25, at \$4.98 to \$16.98. Men's Suits, made to sell at \$18, now \$13.95.



KEANSBURG GIRL A BRIDE

MISS GERTRUDE KLAAS WEDS CARLSTADT MAN. Miss Gertrude Klaas, daughter of Prof. Henry Klaas of the Sea Breeze cottage at New Point Comfort, near Keansburg, was married Thanksgiving morning to Charles Duerkes, son of John Duerkes of Carlstadt, N. J.

ENTERTAINMENT AT OCEANIC. Third of People's Popular Course Series Draws Big Audience.

The third of the series of People's Popular Course entertainments at Oceanic on Friday night drew the largest audience that has ever turned out to a paid entertainment at that place.

NEW TENNIS CLUB MEMBERS. Stereophon Pictures Shown at Meeting of Oceanic Organization.

MISS Alice Herold, Zola and Elizabeth Rex, Harriet Longtree, Elsie Ohlandt, Lillian Wilson, Ella Ryan, Grace Riegleman, Caroline Roberts, Theodosia West, Elbie VanNest and Dorothy Summers and August Freitag and August Seaman were elected members of the Oceanic tennis club at a meeting at the Presbyterian church house Monday night.

MOTOR BOAT CLUB DINNER. Second Annual Banquet to be Held Thursday Night of Next Week.

The second annual dinner of the Red Bank motor boat club will be held Thursday night of next week at the Globe hotel.

CHICKEN THIEVES ACTIVE. Foultry Owned by Charles Ashmore and David Soffel Stolen.

Charles W. Ashmore, who lives on the Harrison White farm near the Little Silver station, was a victim of chicken thieves on Tuesday night of last week.

CHICKENS AND TURKEYS STOLEN. Sixteen Plymouth Rock chickens owned by Myron W. Brown of Harrison avenue were stolen Thanksgiving night at the home of Mrs. M. J. Cook.

EVERETT, N. J. Everything for the holiday season. Currants, raisins, cranberries, Bricks and None Such mince meat, oranges and lemons, Crescent brand of Buckwheat flour. Mixed nuts. Now is the time to overhaul your harness. I have the best of harness oil. This is hog killing time. I have a full supply of salt, saltpeter and pepper.

BIG SHOW OF POULTRY.

RED BANKERS WON MANY PRIZES AT ASBURY PARK. The Show Was the Sixth Annual Exhibition of the Monmouth Poultry Club—A Bee and Honey Department Was a New Feature of the Show.

The sixth annual show of the Monmouth poultry club was held at the casino at Asbury Park last week. The show opened on Tuesday and closed Saturday night. It was the best show ever given by the club.

SEWERING TWO STREETS. Benefits on Mechanic and Beech Streets Fixed at \$25 Each.

Two reports from the assessment commissioners fix the sewer benefits on Mechanic and Beech streets at \$25 each.

STATIONERY. Sterling Silver Articles, Brass Goods, Imported and Domestic Perfumery, High Grade Confectionery and a variety of other articles, useful and appropriate to Commemorate Christmas.

SCRIBNER'S PHARMACY, J. L. BERGEN & CO. PROPRIETORS, 16 Broad Street, Red Bank. Telephone 79-J.

J. SHAPIRO

33 West Front Street. Now is the time to get your Christmas Jewelry.

As I Have a large Selection of Everything. Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass and all kinds of Silverware at Reasonable Prices.

Call and select your goods at J. Shapiro's 33 West Front Street Red Bank, N. J.

For the Accommodation of Our Customers who appreciate the importance of early selections, we will exhibit our Christmas Novelties on Saturday, December 6th.

Consisting of a great variety of CHRISTMAS BOXES, containing the very best Stationery, Sterling Silver Articles, Brass Goods, Imported and Domestic Perfumery, High Grade Confectionery and a variety of other articles, useful and appropriate to Commemorate Christmas.

SCRIBNER'S PHARMACY, J. L. BERGEN & CO. PROPRIETORS, 16 Broad Street, Red Bank. Telephone 79-J.

PERSONAL

Horace Ford of Lakewood spent part of last week at Red Bank. Miss Inez Smith of Hudson avenue spent last Thursday with relatives at Lakewood.

turned home last week after spending a week with his sister, Mrs. Gilbert Magee of Marlboro. William B. Goodenough and Frank Dawson of Marlboro spent part of last week at Red Bank.

Mrs. Trillie Ketterer of Philadelphia spent Friday and Saturday with her sister, Mrs. Fred Luther of Maple avenue. Mrs. Michael Purcell of New York state and Mrs. Stevenson of Yonkers, New York, have been visiting Andrew D. Purcell of Riverside avenue.

BOYS GIVE A RECEPTION. Entertainment rendered by Association Boys Friday Night. The association boys gave a reception for their parents and fellow members in the gymnasium Friday night.

GIRLS AT BASKETBALL. RED BANK TEAM DEFEATED WOODBRIDGE GIRLS FRIDAY. The game was played at Red Bank and the Red Bank girls conquered their opponents by a score of twenty-one to seven—Return Game.

WON TURKEY AT BOWLING. Robert Kennedy bowled a total score of 571 for three games. Robert Kennedy, Alton Voorhees, Adolph Reinhardt, Walter Fields, Edward Hippensteel and Thomas Howard, who bowled the six highest scores on the Sheridan hotel alleys during November, rolled three games each last Wednesday night for a turkey.

QUILTY OF CARELESS DRIVING. Thomas N. McCarter's Chauffeur Fined \$3 for Running Auto Into Horse. William Frey, chauffeur for Thomas N. McCarter of Rumson, was tried Monday before Recorder Harry C. Badeau on a charge of carelessly driving an automobile which knocked down and injured a horse belonging to Stryker & Stryker of Red Bank.

Herbert C. Frake, who works in an Allenwood store, spent the holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver G. Frake of Bridge avenue.

Miss Clara Libby of Maple avenue has returned home from a visit with Miss Clara Morrell of Lakewood.

Among those who took part in the hunt were Mrs. L. L. White, Mrs. Thomas S. Field, Miss Ruth Erlanger, Miss Elsie Rothbeck, Miss Margaret Tompkins, Miss Rachel Field, Miss Mary Conover, Thomas S. Field, William Stonebridge, Walter McClure and Thomas S. Field, Jr.

HELEN LAYS TWO EGGS A DAY. Jacob Shoemaker of Shrewsbury has a hen which he believes has been laying two eggs a day. He has a number of other chickens, but the hen with the big egg laying record lays in a nest which is not used by any of the other fowls.

ROOF OF HOUSE BURNED. Joseph Marks' house, slightly burned by sparks from chimney yesterday. The roof of Joseph Marks' house on Beech street was slightly burned yesterday noon when it was set on fire by sparks from the chimney.

ELKS MEMORIAL SERVICE. The annual memorial service of the Red Bank lodge of Elks, will be held next Sunday night at the Empire theater. Former Governor Edward C. Stokes will address the meeting.

QUICK RELIEF FROM RHEUMATISM. Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Stiff Joints, Tired and Aching Feet and Weak Ankles caused by wearing KENVER FOOT PADS. Absorbent poisonous acids from the system, replacing medicines that disturb the stomach and liniments that clog the pores.

Miss Lydia McQueen of Shrewsbury avenue spent Thanksgiving with her sister, Mrs. Charles Hammel of Brooklyn.

Miss Emma Gurtshaw, who graduated last June from the Red Bank public school and who is a student in the Skidmore school of arts at Saratoga, New York, spent the holiday and weekend with Mr. and Mrs. George H. Harten of Hudson avenue.

Miss Mabel Smith won the woman's first prize and Mrs. Josie Wymbs won the woman's consolation prize in the euchre tournament of the Red Bank Sons of Veterans and ladies' auxiliary, which closed Monday night.

EDGAR HOLLOWAY'S PARTY. Edgar Holloway of Mechanic street, a pupil in the twelfth grade of the Red Bank public school, entertained a number of his schoolmates at a party Thanksgiving eve. The evening's entertainment was comprised chiefly of vocal and instrumental selections.

STRAWBERRIES IN DECEMBER. Mrs. Edward Murphy of Catherine street picked ripe strawberries from her garden Monday. Mrs. Murphy sent some of the berries to THE REGISTER office and they were sampled by the Register folks, who pronounced them fine.

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Advertisement for 'A Splendid Service' featuring 'RED BANK FLOWER SHOP' and 'BARN DANCE' at 'St. James' Clubhouse'.

A Christmas Honeymoon

By **Frances Hymar Mathews**

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CHAPTER I.

What Betty Revere Wrote to Anny De Peyster.

CHRISTMAS eve in the morning, at Willard's hotel, Washington, D. C. My Dearest Girl—I am sitting up with ten pillows at my back. It's only 6 o'clock, a.m., but I can't sleep another wink, not that I have slept, for I haven't, not a moment, since I lay down at 2 a. m. four hours ago, back from the crush at the White House.

"Before I go on another line, Merry Christmas, dear, a thousand of them. I sent you a wee bit of a gift by post last week, but I just had to light five candles on my dressing table (you know how I dislike gas) and give you the news. Oh, yes, there is news, Nan, glorious news too! Dad is to go positively to Limoges as consul general. Don't you see, for I, who have always longed to live in France, shall remain here in the States. Why? I hear you ask. Because I am engaged—yes!—to marry, whom do you think? Mr. Peter Van Zandt. Hasty, you say. Yes, I suppose so. We had never met until six weeks ago, when at the British embassy we did. It was a case of—no, no, not love, but liking at first sight, and the very next morning his card came up with some flowers, and the next, and the next, and all the morning since, and he himself every day. He is stopping at this hotel, too, and last night at the White House, in a certain corner of the conservatory. Betty Revere capitulated, and I'm happier than I quite understand.

"As for Mr. Van Zandt, well, he says he is in heaven. It's to be a late autumn wedding. Peter says so, and maybe it'll have to be in France; I don't know yet. But what do you think? You remember the big brick double house on the corner of the square—the house with two front doors, one on Washington park, the other around the corner? The house we used to pass on our way to school at No. 1, with the silver plate on the door on the square, and Dr. Van Zandt on it? Well, that is to be my home. Peter says that Dr. Van Zandt's son, and that queer old, delicious double house was built that double way so that the doctor's patients should not disturb the doctor's family. They tell me it's exactly two separate establishments except for a single wide folding door on each floor.

"So I am not to live abroad, and we shall not be separated, and you will be my first bridesmaid, and I know Peter will like you and you Peter, and I do wish his name wasn't Peter; I can never call him that. He's not like a Peter; he's handsome and big and tall and strong and a bit stern and very tender and immensely courtly, and I think we'll never become too intimate; a too intimate man must be frightful to be married to. It's 7 o'clock now; my chocolate will be coming up soon. I've been engaged, let me see, seven hours exactly, because I know it was just midnight when Peter, in a very masterful way, I must say, took possession and slipped his great big ring on my finger until he can fetch me a prettier one, he said.

"Oh, Nan, dear, I wish you could see the flowers Peter has just sent me—a great basketful, dripping over, with little bridal roses and carnations! And the foolish fellow says in his note, 'Not as red as your mouth, not as sweet as your kiss, not as fair as your face.' And in the heart of one of the roses was such a ring! Nan, so brilliant and beautiful; a constellation, not a solitaire. I don't like solitaires, I wonder how Peter knew. I suppose Peter has instincts; some men have. Now I must dress for a round of calls, then dinner here. Peter is to dine with us. Then the Christmas eve dance at the Madisons'. No one in the whole world knows about Peter and me but you, dear. I am to wear the pink over the blue with the mother of pearl fringe and ribbon roses, you remember? And I wish you were here with all my heart.

"Later: Oh, Nan, such a ball there never was, with such charming surprises! One was a big Chinese paper balloon, red white and blue, hung between the folding doors. After supper Captain Ashleigh, the military attaché, was blindfolded and armed with a wand. His object was to strike the balloon. He failed. In fact, four men failed. Then Mr. Van Zandt's eyes were bandaged and the wand given to him, with all the company on the quiver. I can assure you, for it was a novelty to all of us, and we were surprised that that balloon contained when Peter (oh, how I wish his name were not Peter!) struck the fatal blow, and we were all showered with flowers, and with such a multitude of trinkets—silver and silk and velvet as never before was seen, some indeed, some of the men all scrambling to get the prettiest things for their special girls, the girls grasping at the prettiest manly things for the special man. It seems it is a German custom, and certainly it was jolly and charming. While we were dancing the cotillon, the led and did it to perfection, and that we should have a balloon like that one at the double house our first Christmas there. I wonder if we will have, dear Nan, I must close. Write to me at Willard's for the next fortnight. Our movements are uncertain. I heard of the state department that would be called upon to leave

for his post almost immediately owing to the death of his predecessor in office at Limoges, and the vice is ill, so I don't know how things may shape themselves. Peter, not engaged but a few hours if you please, is already quite presumptuous in his remarks approving of early marriages. I am not so sure. Peter is only twenty-one, I am—I mean I will be—eighteen soon. Perhaps it would be wiser to wait a few years. I shall suggest the wisdom of this to Peter tomorrow when we are going for a ride together. Captain Ashleigh is leaning us mounts. Oh, I forgot to tell you that the delightful little carriage house and stable built at the end of the garden of the double house is not empty. Peter has two enchanting, I'm sure they are so from their names, horses, Poppet and Peacock. They are eleven and twelve years old, strawberry roans, and a coupe which is to be done over in white cloth for a bride! And there are two wonderful old servants. Quite old, but still very immensely serviceable. Peter says. Shackle, a butler—he is almost thirty-five—and Sapple—her first name is Bridget—who is actually twenty-eight. Don't call me a fly away, although who knows but that I am! Dad always calls me that. He told Peter—now, Nan, what do you think dad told Peter? In the first place, what do you think Peter told dad? Nothing less than this: 'Colonel Revere, I am going to marry your daughter if I can win her.' That was said the first time Peter ever saw me. Dad only told me today.

"And dad answered, 'Well, sir, your audacity is not displeasing. Take care, though. My daughter is like quicksilver, only she is gold, and I sometimes think no man will ever capture her if he gives her time enough to change her mind. Her mind is her own, sir, and she takes surprising liberties with it.' 'I wonder if I do?' 'Well, dear, at a revolt. Write me about Ned Davies. Are you still as cruel to him as ever? And believe me to be with sweetest thoughts of you at Bloomingdale as ever. BETTY.

"P. S.—If my letter seems more fragmentary and disjointed than usual put it down to the fact that some misguided being in a room near our suit has a violin and plays on it or with it in the most excruciatingly horrible way whenever I am in. You know how I loathe violins save when played by competent artists, and this person is evidently amateur, an out of tune organ. A man, of course; he draws a strong bow. I despise men who are musical. I mean men who play on violins and pianos and flutes. BETTY.

CHAPTER II.

Her Woman's Will; His Man's Way.

AS Betty had written to her closest friend, Anny De Peyster, Mr. Peter Van Zandt was inclined to be masterful at the same time he was exceedingly young, a combination which is not rare, it is true, but which, leavened as it was in his case with a fund of patience and a sense of humor, rendered Van Zandt, even at the early age of one-and-twenty, rather of a personage in his particular circle. He was, as Betty, beautiful, willful, perhaps spoilt Betty had written, a handsome man; tremendously well set up; one of the men who were always well groomed, well dressed; unobtrusive; but distinctly there; an obvious, unmistakable factor in whatever position or environment he found himself. It is not too much to say that he had thought, reasoned and reached about as many conclusions as one-and-twenty of the masculine gender can. He was something of a man already, just as Betty, laughing out her seventeen years and the fraction, was a good deal of a woman.

On the afternoon of the day Betty had written to Anny De Peyster, she went with Peter for the ride. Peter had, later, a stag dinner on at the club; some man who was going to be tied up the following week; but he managed to break away from this and got back to Willard's by 9:15. Word came down that Miss Revere was indisposed; word went back, hastily



Mr. Van Zandt Was the Man With the Violin.

scribbled, that he "must see her; he couldn't get on at all unless he did; that it was four hours now since he had, etc." Word came back by pencil that "a headache was nagging." Peter went to his room and scribbled again, "Let me come. I can cure it." He waited a considerable time for the answer. While he waited he strove to melt time away by playing upon his violin

Certainly Peter Van Zandt was the man with the violin.

Then, just as he was in the midst of a very especially fortissimo passage, Betty's reply reached. It ran this way: 'I have got up and into a frock. My head is splitting. It is all the fault of some wretch who plays the violin in a room below us or above, or near by. At least, he thinks he plays, but the noise is frightful. I wish I could murder him. You can come in three minutes. Daddy is writing letters in his room. I am in the parlor. BETTY.'

"When Peter had read the note he smiled, laid the violin on the dressing table and in less than one minute was in the parlor with Betty.

"He has stopped," she exclaimed with a delicious little pout, as she continued not to have Mr. Van Zandt kiss her.

"Who has stopped, dear?" "The violin man. Did you—didn't you really stop him?" with very wide, almost frightened, eyes.

"Yes, I stopped him." "Oh! How did you do it? Was he angry? Is he young or old? What did he say?"

"He wasn't angry. He is young. I didn't say anything." "Peter?"

"I simply took the violin and laid it away from him."

"But—didn't he want to thrash you?" "No."

"But if must have been an insult." "Not exactly," Peter laughed. "How's the headache, little sweetheart?" "It's better."

"Let me smooth it. There—so. Perhaps I inherit some of my father's curative power."

"Who is the violin man, Peter?" Betty always pronounced the name with hesitation and reserves of disapproving taste.

"Oh, he's not a bad chap." "A friend of yours?" "Not an enemy, I trust."

"You must know him quite well to have ventured to go into his room and take his violin from him." Miss Betty's tone was indicative of a lively interest and an uncurbed curiosity.

"Pretty well." "Tell me his name, please." "Oh, dear little girl, how can I? Why should I? This man has incurred your displeasure, caused you pain, distress—his warm lips were on her forehead—why should I give up his identity to you?"

"Why not?" The eternal feminine wished to know at any hazard, and to her there seemed none at all.

"Because, dear, you are likely to meet him some day, and won't it be more agreeable not to know—until he himself wishes to tell you—whose violin it was that distressed you?"

Betty sighed with a contentment born of a line of reasoning that was not without its seductions and its implications of her own supremacy.

"I suppose so. Will I like him?" she asked, wide eyed and after a pause.

"I hope so." "You will not be jealous of him, then?" with no attempt to conceal the suspicious note.

"No, I think not." "Don't you know?" "Not exactly. I might be jealous of even him."

Betty breathed more freely. "Do you like the violin yourself, Peter?" "Rather a favorite instrument of mine."

"Yes, to be sure, when well played." "Yes, Betty darling."

"Well?" "Can't you let go the violin, dear, and just think of me?"

"No, Peter, I can't. And I hate to have your name 'Peter' I do indeed! It doesn't match with you."

"What would match with me?" he looked deeply, indulgently, fondly into the lovely face.

Then Betty laughed and hid her eyes and murmured, "Just I."

And there was the laughter of love between them.

"And now you'll forget the violin man, won't you, sweetheart?" he asked. She shook her head doubtfully. "I'm not so sure. You see, you say I'm likely to meet him, being such a friend of yours, and then will he want to fetch his violin to—"

"Our house?" finished her lover. "Eh, is that what you want to know, dear?" Betty nodded, looking at him squarely with her wonderfully blue eyes.

"Yes," Peter Van Zandt answered, "the violin man will want to fetch his violin to our house," his kiss was on her red lips, "and he will want to play for you."

"I couldn't stand it. I hate musical men—I mean men who play on musical instruments; they're always very effeminate." Betty rose.

"Are they?" Peter Van Zandt instinctively glanced at his own hand, which was as powerful as a sledge-hammer for all its whiteness of flesh and pinkness of nail.

"Yes, I am sure of it. Peter, if you were a musician of any sort or kind I'd send you flying. I certainly would. It would spoil all the rest of you."

"Would it?" Peter had risen, too, of course, and had his arms around his little love. "Ah, no, my own, if you loved me and if I were musical you would still love. Is it not so?"

Betty withdrew; her black brows contracted, her starry eyes were dimmed almost as if with tears.

"No, it's not so, Peter, at all. I may be queer and silly, but, after all—then she laughed for all the world as April might laugh at January, and clapped her hands, and then hid them softly upon Peter's shoulders and took a deep breath, adding, "You're not a musical man, and so why should we disturb ourselves about your friend of the violin?"

He prisoned her face between his palms. He prisoned her glance in his. "And would you really cast me off, well, say, if I were the violin man?"

Betty, with bewitching smiles and gay little curves and flutes of mirth, nodded her imprisoned head and said, "Yes, I would."

Again he kissed her, latted, made to speak out, held his peace and laughed with those reservations of prophecy which even very young men allow themselves in connection with the girl they love.

seen, with the bride, beautiful bride and the most gallant and proud bridegroom. Anny De Peyster was maid of honor. There were eleven bridesmaids, and twenty-two ushers. The company overflowed to the sidewalk, and the music was from the organ and an orchestra. And such music! No wedding marches, no voices breathing over Eden—instead waltzes, the greatest of the gay, all the tunes that were liked best in those far-off days. "Il Bacio," "Una Palomita" and the rest. Betty was of a mind to go off, tripping to the mezzanine her small feet loved the best, and it was noted that she fairly danced up the aisle, and certainly down it, although keeping well in step with Peter's stately tread.

Why did she have twenty-two ushers and only eleven maids? "Because," laughed the bride, "every girl should have two cavaliers so that not either one of them might be too happy, and so that she might choose and not be forced into boredom." Colonel Revere gave his daughter in marriage, sailing the next day for his post in France.

When the merriment was at its highest, when the music was the sweetest, Peter and his wife stole down the rear staircase of the old St. Nicholas hotel, where Betty and her father had been stopping; she, wrapped into an army cloak, and into a coach and off for Boston and Niagara before one grain of rice or a single slipper had been thrown at them.

By and by through a little hole in the walls of the garden of paradise these two slipped back into the double house on the corner of Washington square, Peter darting up the steps and unlocking the door himself, then down again to catch her up and carry her in his arms up and into her own house.

"Welcome home, sweet wife of my soul!" And up he carried her to her own rooms on the second floor, with Shackle busying himself with luggage in the vestibule, with Miss Bridget Supple gathering together satchels, shawl straps and valises, both exchanging glances, Shackle's somewhat sheepish and suggestive, Miss Supple's arch, yet forbidding, as indeed had been the case between these two for so, these past many years.

When the trunks were all taken up and the light luggage, too; when Supple had discovered that she was not wanted above and therefore had come down to assist Shackle in looking over the table and seeing that everything was in exact form, Shackle was found standing, thoughtfully leaning against the mantel corner twirling a ring around on his large thumb. Miss Bridget Supple had seen that ring before several times. She came into the dining room, drew the folding doors closer between the drawing room, arranged the curtains, even advanced to the hearth and poked the logs a little, lifted the bellows and began to puff them.

"Bridget!" exclaimed Shackle. No attention was paid. Miss Supple continued to ply her bellows. "Biddy!" Miss Supple vouchsafed a glance.

"Ah, Biddy, darlin', what's the use of waitin' any longer? Won't you make it Christmas eve?"

Miss Supple, from sheer force of long habit maybe, shook her head.

"Yes, you will!" Shackle persisted. "Isn't the young master's example a good one? And if we keep on like this we'll soon be too old for it altogether."

"Never too old," exclaimed Miss Supple.

"Maybe not," with a doubtful emphasis. "But make it Christmas eve at St. Joseph's, won't you?"

Miss Supple had parried these suggestions for many revolving years. Rising from the hearth she replied, "Let's wait a bit, Shad."

"Wait a bit!" retorted the butler. "I've waited and waited and waited. Biddy, what afe we waitin' for now?"

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romance, replaced the smile, stood the plate warmer in front of the glowing fire and then vanished into his pantry.

That first dinner went off admirably; many another with friends and relatives at the board; Anny De Peyster and Ned Davies, of course. Fast following days when Peter went down to his law office in Nassau street, when Betty, under Biddy's cheerful guidance, got inkings of the housekeeping she knew nothing at all of. Little surprises for Peter when he came home toward 5 o'clock, little bits of wifely comforts as to warm slippers, house coats laid out and brushes at hand.

Sometimes the coupe and Poppet and Peacock prancing in their new harness down Broadway to Nassau to fetch Peter home; sometimes to carry him downtown in the morning. Eyerings at the opera, the theater; quieter times at home in the library or, rather, in each library by turns, for there were two, of course.

It was an actual double house over which Mrs. Van Zandt was called upon to preside. On each floor merely the big archway connecting the two quite separate establishments and no communication at all in the garrets.

Peter had, when refurbishing the double house completely for his bride, taken the keys of the archway doors—there were doors? to be sure; solid mahogany, inches thick, polished as glass, now flung wide with curtains looped aside to frame them—Peter then had taken the three keys, tied them together and carried them up to the garret of the half of the house farthest from the square. He hung them on a peg and said, "We will never want them, but let them alone just for the sake of the governor who's gone on."

So it was, after all the old physician's painstaking years of sequestration of his profession from his family, now one big single house, roomed over by the restless feet of Betty Van Zandt.

This very day she had been herself dusting Peter's library; they called the library in the Washington square half Peter's, because there were none but law books there, and Betty, for mischief, had just put a couple of sentimental novels on the table and a copy of Harper's and of Godley's; then she had frisked out into the garden. Such a delicious garden as it was, with the high spiked iron fence matted with arbor vitae all the year round; with box bordered paths all gravelly beneath her slippers; with a little fountain and deep shade of horse chestnut and fruit trees; an arbor thatched with grapevines, seats here and there, and flowers! All the sweet old-fashioned kinds in their seasons, pansies and Sweet Alice, lady slippers, hollyhocks, lilies of the valley; marginals, daisies; bleeding hearts; larkspur; bluebells, foxgloves; fuchsias, Mexican sage, snowballs; lilacs; in small formal beds marked out by box way up to the stable and carriage house.

Betty had put on one of her prettiest frocks, a black silk skirt, and an over-gown that I think they called a Dolly Varden, a panned, ruffled, fished bit of daintiness with bunches of posies, pink and green and violet on a creamy gown. Betty's hair, in a wonderful waterfall, with a beaded net, confining somewhat its exuberant tendency to curl all over her pretty head, had then frisked out into her garden to gather a posy for the table.

They went to dine alone that evening, just Betty and Peter. They had been married exactly three months, and Peter had said in a lordly way that he hoped no one would drop in around 6:30, a man wanted his wife to himself sometimes, etc., at all of which Mistress Betty had laughed joyously. Had there been such a thing in those days as a telephone she would promptly have put it into commission and had guests to tease her husband with.

As it was, for she was a child full of whimsies, conceits, little rebellions, getting away from the routine of things, Betty, instead of being at the vestibule to greet Peter on the third monthly reminder of her wedding day, elected to sit demurely in the garden listening for the click of the night key in the latch.

CHAPTER IV. When the Violin Man Came.

SHE heard it; also heard inquiring tones and Shackle's subdued replies, quick plunging footsteps up the stairs, down again, up the back door, into the garden, up the broad, central path. Betty fled from her seat in the arbor and darted back into the house, ran up the stairs and stood dimpling, mirthful on the landing while Peter searched.

"Sure," observed Miss Supple to her inamorata, "they're like two children."

"Ah, yes, but they're grown up for all that!" was the butler's sage rejoinder.

Betty stood there full five minutes. She was sure she had heard Peter come into the house; sure she had heard his voice and Shackle's.

To be sure she had, but not to discern the words.

Mr. Van Zandt had asked Shackle where a certain thing was, a thing the serving man had noted that his master had not touched in months now. He had fetched it; Peter had taken it. Biddy had seen her young master unfastening the case, drawing forth the contents; then she had beckoned the butler away to his pantry, and there the two faithful souls stood together quite breathless and poignant, watching, waiting, for they didn't precisely know what.

Their mistress, too, stood now on the threshold of her own room, the door ajar, her lips parted, her ear bent.

Where, then, was Peter?

If he could carry she was assuredly in no haste. She withdrew, pushed the door closer, flung herself into a chair, dilled with a powder puff, a hand-glass, laughing at her own most radiant face.

As she laughed in sheer joy over the beauty of herself and of Peter's possession of that beauty and over the lesson she would teach Peter as to his patience, all, all to end in his kisses on her mouth, Betty heard a sound, a

(Continued on next page.)

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wall, a mellowed but piercing scrape. She put her hands up to her ears, then took them down.

It was a violin.

A violin played by an unmade hand. It must be Peter's friend, the violin man of William's, fetched home by Peter for dinner.

And Peter had said, "Let us he all alone this evening dear, little girl, please."

And Betty had said, "Yes."

It was certainly horrid of Peter to fetch home a guest and, above all, that violin man on this particular evening, and beyond everything it certainly was ungenerous of Peter to announce the violin man or to let him announce himself in this remarkably informal fashion.

Doubtless the violin man was a genius. Geniuses were unpleasant folk. Peter would surely be coming up soon to tell her, or, at least, if the violin friend was so determinedly intimate, Shadde would be sent with his card or his name.

Mrs. Van Zandt sat down again. But all the while the violin was walling, calling, searching, with its strange, weird, pussy cat voice resounding up and down and all over the big double house, quite as if it were at its accustomed haunt, and Betty's roses grew a deeper red, her lips quivered, her eyes flashed with the nearby tears.

Did Peter, then, think that his wife would come down at the call of this violin man? Did Peter wish his wife to answer such a weird and jesting announcement?

He could not.

The violin man must be an uncontrollable boor. She should sit still right there in her own room, until Peter came or sent.

Below in the butler's pantry Shadde sat on the shelf dangling his heels, listening; Miss Supple at the crack in respectful attendance at call of either master or mistress; both speechless but quite uncomprehending.

No one summoned them.

Betty, above, heard the shriek, the long attenuated moan of the strings coming to her; there seemed a sort of wretchedness in the excruciating martinetness of the quivering tones. She got up, came to the door, opened it. Certainly the violin man must be at the foot of the stairs, even up at the first landing; she drew back.

"Darling!" came to Betty's astonished ears.

"Then 'Sweetheart!' reached her outraged hearing.

Then Peter laughed, his mirth seeming to chime in queerly with a wild



Not Relinquishing His Violin, He Put Out His Arms to Embrace Her With It.

dissonant strain from the violin. It smote her brain and heart, and made them ache.

It even made the discreet butler and serving woman in the pantry glance at each other in a strange, bewildered fashion.

"Betty!" came up to her again.

She tiptoed out of her room, to the railing; she looked down the square well of the staircase, and saw her husband, standing alone in the hall, holding a violin under his chin, drawing the bow with that peculiar caressing emphasis which is more especially the manifestation of the person who wants to play on the violin and can't.

Her big eyes dilated, her slim figure quivered, her lips and cheeks were as white as her teeth; with her two little hands she gripped the railing and looked over, down, at her husband below.

Van Zandt glanced up eager, expectant, waiting for her.

"Peter!" she ejaculated in a curious, hushed voice.

"Yes, love girl, it's I." He played on.

"I see you." Then he looked up at her face again, seeing the bloom of it no longer there, but he played on, little struggling attempts, wheedling the strings into what he perhaps fancied was a melody.

"Come down," he said buoyantly.

Betty came down obediently, her hand upon the rail for steadying, perhaps.

Then, not relinquishing his violin, he put out his arms to embrace her with it.

Betty held aloof, unresponsive.

"Were you the violin man of William's yourself?" she asked in a thin, small voice, little as Dresden china, with a little break of heart in every syllable it uttered.

"Yes!" Peter laughed again, full of youth, masculinity, possession and radiating his lack of knowledge of woman-kind as brilliantly as man ever did.

"You are jesting, Peter!" Her sweet eyes quickly sought the guest, lither, you; in the shadows of the long hallway; her sweet breath fluttered with ecstasy at the thought that her husband was but masquerading, that the real violin man was of course in hiding and would come forth to be presented.

He did not.

There was merely Peter who played on in a fantastic fashion, meant to be

amusing, coaxing, conclusive, expressive of the dominant sex coming into all its own.

"Not jesting?" the little wife said with a falling inflection; the husband shook his head.

"It was absolutely you those days in Washington?"

"Yes."

"And you never told me the truth?"

"No."

"Why not?" Slowly and painfully the words were spoken.

"Because," he cried out gleefully, "because with your adorable perversity I might have lost you if I had."

"But the truth!" she exclaimed with the reverent reproach of a child.

"It went by the board, I'll affirm!" He laid the violin in the niche in the wall.

"Come, little lady, I've not had my kiss," he put out his arms.

But Betty hung back. "Don't you remember I said I'd have to send you flying if you'd been a musical man?"

"Yes, of course I do, and for that reason I never touched my violin from that hour to this. You're safely mine now, dear, and you won't be so foolish as not to want me to amuse myself with my bow awhile every day?"

Mrs. Van Zandt did not answer.

Shadde coughed discreetly just then as he emerged from the dining room to announce that dinner was served.

It was a curious meal. The mistress polite, even amiable, with a sad submission in her speech and manner; the young husband overjoyed, yet triumphant.

He had ideas of being lord and master in his own house, his own pursuits, his own ways; adoring her none the less, but filled with the pious and perfect theory of man's superior wisdom and the duty of husbands to see that they were not too easy in even the sweetest of traces.

And Betty?

It all looked like a wreck to her. The silver, the crystal, the tall old brass candlesticks, the "log" on the hearth, the family portraits, the brilliant posy of a centerpiece, her own furbelows, the clink of the wineglasses, the soft tread of Shadde and Supple to her all these were nothing else than a devastation, but the wreck of wrecks, was the overthrow of her own supremacy, that in which he had most minutely taught her to implicitly believe, swept to bits by this violin.

So it is—first we play at love; then a little later maybe we learn to play with love, later on perhaps love plays with us, and by and by, if we are not too spent, when the most beautiful thing in the world comes our way, that second glorious, conscious conquering youth of power, we become one with love, and it is very well with us.

What does masculine one-and-twenty know of the magnificent pulsations of twelve's life years? What does fair feminine seventeen know of the later harvest of splendid fruition that comes to the woman of seventeen more years hence?

Little indeed.

So, quite seemingly submissive, full of daintiness and courtesy on the wife's part, quite charming, gentle, a bit nettled, but self-satisfied in his position and glad all over with and discovered, on the husband's, the dinner was eaten.

Shadde in the recesses of his pantry asked Miss Supple on the shoulder, "What does masculine one-and-twenty know of the magnificent pulsations of twelve's life years? What does fair feminine seventeen know of the later harvest of splendid fruition that comes to the woman of seventeen more years hence?"

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son dahlias and marigolds and sprays of asparagus, and she made the blithest figure in her flowered frock with a little cap of shetland wool about her shoulders, all her curls blowing, her eyes overbrilliant with the wakefulness of the past night, her cheeks aflame with fever.

"But you are the loveliest girl that ever lived!" he exclaimed, staring at his wife, but in hand. "Betty, do you know how beautiful you are?"

She nodded. "Yes, exactly."

"We will go to the Ogden's party tonight, don't forget, don't tire yourself. I want them to see you as you look now. I shall be so proud of you!"

She glanced up at him, laughed a little and turned to her flowers. What was the gist of it. A beautiful woman was to be vain of. Her lips did quiver, but with superb pride she turned the quiver into mirth.

"Kiss me goodby," he asserted.

"Not out here."

"Come in the house, then."

"No, goodby, Peter." She did not even extend her hand.

"Is it because of the violin?" he laughed.

"I expect so." She was sorting her posies.

"Now, Betty, look here, dear. If a man can't have the freedom of practicing a bit on a favorite instrument in his own home, you know, it's not reasonable."

"It doesn't sound reasonable," she answered.

"Well, then?" with considerable impatience as he pulled out his watch.

Betty's pretty shoulders went up a trifle, her head went to one side. She was choosing apparently whether to put one more dahlia in her bouquet or not. She did not look at Peter. If she had, tears would have scalded her eyes, brave bonny eyes with the sun shining on them.

"Will you kiss me or won't you?" he asked with an angry emphasis.

His wife shook her head. And Peter went down to Nissant street.

As soon as the front door had closed Betty sprang to her feet, the flowers fell to the path, she was indoors and the morning paper in her hand in less time than it occupies to set it down. The shipping list was scanned. The Spain sailed the following day at 6 a. m. for Havre. Passengers must be on board the night before.

Mrs. Van Zandt went upstairs. Two of her trunks—the "Paradise trunks"—Peter had called them—still stood in her little dressing room, a few tridles still remaining there to be taken out.

Inside of three hours she had packed them and a valise with her clothing and a few small belongings. She had ordered the coupe, dressed, driven to the steamship office, engaged passage and stateroom under her maiden name. Driven back to the double house, ordered dinner and gone out again, this time on foot.

Into East Tenth street to order a coach from the livery stable she knew was there; this done, Mrs. Van Zandt, having to pass Grace church on her way, halted at the gate, faltered a little, then went in; went to the pew Peter owned, where she and Peter had sat Sundays since their return, and knelt down.

Betty couldn't pray, as prayers are made in fitting words and phrases. There was a torn and wrenched heart desiring to spend itself in just one outward throbbing that might reach to the divine ear and not to any human one.

Was she doing wrong? This did not occur to her.

She was Betty, and Betty could not go on living any sort of life with the man who had got her by fraud. Because, you see, so intricate and strange are the complexities of some natures, Betty would not have married Peter Van Zandt if she had known about his violin.

Which may reveal the fact that Betty was incapable of love, or then again it may prove the proposition that seventeen never is capable of that emotion in its supreme entirety.

Her sobs came fast, her hands were clinched together in bitterness and loneliness; her eyes behind her meekly in veil were large with tears.

Then she heard some one speaking near her—husband's women's voices, two of them, as they were busy with the altar cloths and flower vases, it being Friday.

One said, "I thought they were to be married at Thanksgiving?"

"No, not until Christmas. Christmas is such a perfect time in itself, I think the wedding should be either before or after."

"Yes, so do I. Christmas should not be paired with anything. Wasn't the Van Zandt-Revere wedding lovely?"

"Exquisite. I never saw such a perfect bride and bridegroom."

"Yes; theirs is a real happiness."

Betty's lip curled; then the sobs came shaking her to her soul; then she rose from her knees and went home.

She wrote, a line only, to her husband.

Then presently the coach came and the astounded Shadde beheld the driver fetch down the two trunks and the valise and put them on; beheld his young mistress coming down the stairs with her reticule and long shawl on her arm, just as when she had arrived from her wedding tour.

Betty said, "Shadde, I am going on a journey, very suddenly necessary. This is for you and Supple. Supple is out, I know; she has gone to Death's for the lady cake Mr. Van Zandt likes."

"Thank you, madam. Indeed, madam, I'm sorry you're not taking Bridget with you to wait upon you."

"Thank you, Shadde, I shall be able to wait upon myself for a few days, I am sure."

She got into the coach, the faithful butler wistful, compassionate, troubled to the last, his hand reluctant to let go the coach door.

But it had to be shut.

No directions were given; the driver evidently knew his goal. With Shadde shading his eyes with his broad palm, starting after her, Betty started away from her husband's house toward her father's.

When Miss Supple got back with the lady cake, Shadde told her; both of them white and trembling with apprehension talked long and earnestly.

Then Shadde urged: "Biddy, darling, let's have our banns read on Sunday, eh and not be running risks any longer?"

"Risks," is it, "Shad?" Miss Supple retorted. "I'd like to know what kind of risks there is in stopping' as we are, in comparison of a young thing like that's going off three months after her wedding day, all alone, nobody knows where, in a hired coach. Tell me that!"

Shadde couldn't tell Miss Supple that at all. Bridget added, "Time enough for our banns to be read, Shad, when the young mistress gets back. There's something in her that I love."

"Supposin' she never comes back?"

"Then our banns 'll never be read!"

Then presently the coach came and the astounded Shadde beheld the driver fetch down the two trunks and the valise and put them on; beheld his young mistress coming down the stairs with her reticule and long shawl on her arm, just as when she had arrived from her wedding tour.

Betty said, "Shadde, I am going on a journey, very suddenly necessary. This is for you and Supple. Supple is out, I know; she has gone to Death's for the lady cake Mr. Van Zandt likes."

"Thank you, madam. Indeed, madam, I'm sorry you're not taking Bridget with you to wait upon you."

"Thank you, Shadde, I shall be able to wait upon myself for a few days, I am sure."

She got into the coach, the faithful butler wistful, compassionate, troubled to the last, his hand reluctant to let go the coach door.

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When Miss Supple got back with the lady cake, Shadde told her; both of them white and trembling with apprehension talked long and earnestly.

Shuddle and Supple sat up all night, waiting for a possible summons; watching for, they could not even surmise what.

The chilly, pallid sun of the Indian summer slanted in alike upon master and maid; but no word was spoken between them.

Shuddle went up and laid out his masters' fresh clothes, filled his tub, put the morning paper on the candle stand beside his untouched bed, then slipped down again to the kitchen.

The breakfast was announced, but although the master sat at meat, he ate not a morsel; and only drank half the cup of coffee that Supple in silence poured for him.

Afterwards he went out, and he did not come back for three days. Shuddle and Bridget were frightened to death almost; visions of suicide, murder and kindred horrors distorting all their waking and sleeping hours as well.

By and by Mr. Van Zandt did come home.

No one knew until long years after where and how he had spent those seventy-two hours. When he returned it was on foot, unshaven, unkempt and haggard, aged by years, but with no syllable of either inquiry or explanation. He made his toilet, took some breakfast and drove down to his office in the white satin lined coupé he had made into so soft and bridelike a nest for Betty Revere.

Once at the office, he wrote in a firm and rapid hand to his father-in-law at Limoges, merely this:

"Colonel John Paul Revere, American Consul General, Limoges, France: My Dear Sir—You will do me the honor to receive each month for the future one-half of my inherited income, one-half of my income from whatever law practice I may have. It will reach you by check through Rothschild & Co., bankers, of Paris, and I shall highly esteem the concession of your conveying the same monthly to my wife.



He Sat There, Nearly Motionless, Until Morning.

your daughter, Betty Revere Van Zandt. You will also, my dear sir, I am sure, do me the further favor of conveying the intelligence to Mrs. Van Zandt that the house on the square is to be immediately altered into two distinct dwellings; the mansions and carpenters will be at work tomorrow. The half which Mrs. Van Zandt did me the honor of occupying will remain intact as she was pleased to leave it, always ready for her occupancy at any moment. The passageways will be walled up, the carriage house will be secluded from the square part of the establishment and be solely at Mrs. Van Zandt's service. The garden will be unequally divided by a high brick wall, leaving Mrs. Van Zandt in entire possession of the paths, flowers, greenhouses, etc. Bridget Supple will live in Mrs. Van Zandt's half of the house and will hold herself in complete readiness at all times to serve her mistress. I have the honor to be, my dear Colonel Revere, your obedient servant and son-in-law.

"PETER VAN ZANDT, New York, Nov. 10, 18—"

This was mailed and went out by the ship sailing that very day for Havre. All the things that Peter Van Zandt had mentioned in his letter to Colonel Revere were promptly done; his orders carried out to the letter. Bridget agreed, more than willingly, to live on in her accustomed quarters. It would not be lonely since the two basement doors in reality opened upon one area; the back doors of both kitchens were alongside of each other. Shuddle was to remain in his place, and Miss Supple was to do the cooking for her master and all the general work of the bachelor quarters that were evidently to be maintained in the Washington square side of Dr. Van Zandt's big house.

In a fortnight the walls, then, were built, the arches filled, the new plaster dried and papered in the semblance of marble columns like the rest of the halls. Heavy curtains, too, were hung over the archways, and Peter Van Zandt, after that, retired to his half of the house and never again in long, long years put his foot inside his wife's side of the old brick mansion.

As soon as the workmen began to be busy he had gone to the New York hotel and stopped there. When the repairs were finished it was his order that Shuddle should so report to him. Everything now being finished, Shuddle was polishing his boots in the garden outside of the kitchen window;



"Ah, she must come home to him!" Bridget was inside rolling out pastry. She opened her snuff for the kitchen was hot. "Shad!" "Yes, Biddy?" "Do you think if the master finds it out he'll be after killin' us?" "Sure, don't be silly. What have we got to do with it?" "Oh, haven't we, though!" "He can't know it if you don't tell him."

"No," Shuddle shook his head. "The young master 'll never find it out. He'll never look behind thin curtains."

"It was bold of us anyhow."

"It was yourself, Biddy, with your big heart as thought of leavin' the first floor arch as it was. It was yourself that wheeled the boss bulider. It was yourself that confessed it to Father O'Shaughnessy and got absolution for meddlin' with your superiors."

"So it was," Bridget left the pastry board and sat down and cried temperously. "Sure it was me myself that did all that same, thinkin' all the time that whip the young creature comes back how sad she'd be to find the road to him blocked up like that."

"Ah, don't be cryin', Biddy. You're in the right of it always. Sure I'm thinkin' the day'll soon come when the young master 'll be glad enough that there's one door leadin' to the mistress' part of the old house that ain't barred ag'in him except by the turnin' of a key in the lock."

"She'll come home! Ah, she must come home to him!" wailed Miss Supple. "And him the light of her eyes and her the apple of his!"

"Biddy," Shuddle dropped his blacking brush hastily and thrust a hand through the wide iron bars of the kitchen window, seizing Bridget's floury fingers. "Sure, mavin' I go beyond and tell Father O'Shaughnessy to read our banns next week?"

Shuddle had, he thought, caught his Dulcinea in a melting mood. But Bridget cast a deeply reproachful glance through her bars, jerked her hand back to its rolling pin and answered:

"Sure, men has no hearts at all, at all. Shad, I'll not have no banns read until the mistress comes home."

"Then the Lord help us!" responded the bulider. "May she come in the next ship!"

"She won't do that same, but she'll come," was Miss Supple's not altogether comforting rejoinder.

Mr. Van Zandt left the hotel that evening immediately after Shuddle's visit. He came back to his home, entering now and always by the Washington square door, the door his father had been accustomed to use for all the years of his professional life. As the serving man and woman had foreseen, he never pushed aside the curtains they had so artfully hung to inspect the work; in fact, it was an intense relief to him not to see the new walls, not to have to look at the solid dividing barrier.

For awhile he led his life quiet, so far as one could see, as usual; only not mingling with his kind. Men never ventured to ask Peter Van Zandt one question; or woman either; there was tacit silence between him and his acquaintances, whatever surmises they made among themselves. No one knew where Mrs. Van Zandt was until Anny De Peyster had a letter from her at



Betty's Rooms Were a Bower of Fra-grance.

Limoges, and in this Betty roused no more of an explanation than her husband.

Anny wrote: Betty answered: a correspondence that was between the lines, and where in Anny proved herself the invaluable, wonderful friend a woman can be when she is made of the right materials.

On the night when Peter had left the New York hotel and returned to his own roof, he had called Shuddle to him in his library. Shuddle saw the violin lying on the big table, also the Godey's Lady's Book and the little envelope addressed to his master.

"Shuddle," "Yes, sir?" "You see this table, these papers, books, violin case, all these things on it?"

"I do, Mr. Van Zandt."

"Well, I want them to remain just so. No finger to touch them; no dusting or moving at any time."

"Yes, sir."

"And you will tell Bridget."

"I shall, sir. Sure, sir, you know if it's your will me and Bridget, sir, 'd die before we'd let a breath come near them."

"Very good. I believe you. And, Shuddle, see to it always, every night without fail—remember and tell Supple, too—light the gas jets, all of them, in Mrs. Van Zandt's room as soon as twilight comes on, and let them burn until morning."

"Yes, sir."

Shuddle went down to Bridget. "Sure, Biddy," he concluded his orders with, "the mistress 'll be comin' soon and the banns—"

"Shuddle, be quiet!" Supple ran upstairs and lighted up her young mistress' rooms.

And every night the neighbors saw the brilliancy in that half of the double house, all the more noticeably because every other window was dark. You see, Peter's abode was quite around the corner.

stetog tied with scarlet ribbons. And the young master said to the bulider: "Shuddle, I want you and Bridget to hang wreaths in the windows of Mrs. Van Zandt's rooms, and garlands around the chandeliers and pictures, and ropes of green over the doorways, and oh Christmas eve, tomorrow night light all the candles on the mantel and on your mistress' dressing tables and let them burn to the socket. And all the gas jets too. And here's for your Christmas and Bridget's."

And all was done as he had directed Betty's rooms were a bower of fragrance, and over the picture of the Madonna and the little Blessed Child Bridget made bold to hang a blessed medal fraught with prayers to all her favorite saints.

But the master did not come home that night.

CHAPTER VII. When the West Called to the East.

It was a quiet life that Betty led in Limoges; a wholly provincial life with faroff echoes of Paris and farther off echoes still of all the rest of the world. There were quiet families living in the old town near the stone bridge, families who were royalist to the finger-tips; to whom the Corsican and his whole brood were anathema; stately personages of noble blood and lineage; ladies with wonderful graces and accomplishments; gentlemen of an almost exaggerated courtesy. Then there were the people of the city, the traders and exporters; the enamel makers, heads of the great potteries, manufacturers, dealers and their wives and daughters and sons. There were the voyagers who came and went at the consulate, but these Betty eschewed. What the months and years did with her in their detail of rising and setting of suns and moons, New Years, Christmas and the like, it is not the province of this record to state.

But even in Limoges there did come news one day of the great war that had broken out in the United States. Following fast on this there arrived one of Anny de Peyster's letters in which there was this paragraph: "Peter Van Zandt has volunteered for the army; his regiment has been ordered to the front."

Mrs. Van Zandt, as she read this, was sitting in the garden of her father's chateau in the upper town, the high wall covered with vines was ample protection from the passerby, and the tender shade of the poplars served to shield her from the sun. On a rustic table stood her breakfast tray, an equipage for two.

Betty was not alone. One was there with her.

As she sat with Anny's letter spread out before her she heard the tinkle of the fountain on the terrace, the cawing of the rooks in their nests, the click of the sabots on the pavement of the court where the servants were at work; and likewise Betty heard the roche of her companion.

She saw, too, all these people and things, felt the wonderful balm of the breeze perfumed by the flowers from the little beds around her; felt the unerring and complacent beneficence of her environment; the superb self-sufficiency that exists in some corners of the world, a self-sufficiency so complete that it has, in certain instances, the strange and subtle power of ensnaring the storms and stresses of those who come beneath its influences.

For twelve times twelve months Betty, radiant, irresponsible, laughing, dancing, willful Betty had lived on at Limoges. As has been set down it is no part of this simple narrative to tell what she went through during her sojourn in the France where she had once so longed to live.

But the outward quiet had been there. The dull and perhaps deadly average had seemed to set its seal upon Colonel Revere's daughter.

Peter had never written. Peter's checks came every month and as regularly were filed away by his father-in-law, but never presented for payment; never once.

That morning the charm of the poplars, and the gardens, and the river below, with its lazily craft; the faint azure of the sky; the drone of the windmill; the hum of the bees in the fields of violets on the other side of her terrace; the distant song of a shepherd on the hills with his flocks; even the voice of the One who was her companion; all suddenly were blurred, blotched, stamped out of sound, vision, and even remembrance by the overpower of Anny's news.

"Peter Van Zandt has volunteered for the army; his regiment has been ordered to the front."

She got up from her seat, threw her thimble, scissors, the garment she was making, to the table, walked to the little gate in the wall, opened it and stepped forth to the road.

Shudding her eyes with her hand, she looked to the west.

Yes, to the west, where her husband was.

"Husband?" Well, yes, certainly.

And across from the west, there seemed to Betty out of the immeasurable blue to stretch toward her soul a yearning cry. It was not a sob, not an articulated coherence; a strange something that made to say, "Come," as nearly as she could define it herself.

Then as her arms, her soul, her mind, answered this the gate behind her was pushed wider open, and the One who was her companion came through and with tender words tured Betty back into the safety of the gardens and into a semblance of the inertness of the days before Anny's letter had arrived.

Which lasted for a long, long time. It was near the close of the war in America when another of Anny's letters came. To be sure, there had been news between, but no mention of Peter Van Zandt in any one of these until now Anny wrote: "Perhaps you will have seen by the papers, dear, if indeed they reach you, that Peter Van Zandt was taken prisoner by the south. He was in Libby for months, if not for a year, but has recently been exchanged with health so impaired by the prison that a fever of some sort has set in, and he lies in Washington city now in a hospital, whether in danger or not I don't find out."

It was winter when this letter of Anny's came. It was Christmas eve, and the town was resounding with music and bells and jollity. Betty sat before the parlor stove; the One who was with her sat very near on a velvet stool at her feet. Outside the chateau could be heard the Christmas hymns being sung in preparation by the serving people.

It was intensely cold, the panes were covered with the exquisite tracery of the frost even in the very teeth of the piled up stoves at either end of the long salon.

But to Betty it was burning. Her veins seemed filled with fire, the languid December sun slanted in with its calm, yellow streaks on the polished floor. She threw down the embroidered band she was working on and walked to the window at the west.

Ah, yes, the west. She opened the casements, both inner and outer, and the blast blew in scattering her beads and skeins over the floor. To be sure, her companion picked them up.

And again the west cried over to Betty's heart, and her heart answered, and nothing that the One could do or say could prevent her this time.

On Christmas day she left Limoges alone for Havre, for America, for New York. Twelve days later she landed, and in an hour more she was at the front door on the side street of the old double house.

It had been a day of snow, gray, dark and melancholy. The streets were long since shining when Betty reached her home, and glancing up as she got out of the coach she saw that every window of her old rooms was ablaze.

Who was there? Had Peter been fetched home ill unto death, or was he straight and well and able and with his house full of guests for the holiday season?

While she had these flashing thoughts the coachman had rung the bell, and Shuddle had opened and beheld his mistress. Supple was behind her



Again the West Cried Over to Betty's Heart, and Her Heart Answered.

swain. Supple ran down the stoop and took Betty's reticule, the same reticule (the same trunks, one of them, too, was on the box), and Betty's long shawl, and gave her arm to her mistress quite as if her absence had been merely a matter of a few days.

"You see, madam, the master's orders were to keep your rooms always in readiness and always lighted up every evening until morning; so all is quite as you would like, we hope," said Bridget, while the bulider stood tall and pompous dealing with the cabin man as to the trunk.

When the coach had rolled away over the snow Mrs. Van Zandt, who had paused in the hall, turned to Bridget and asked, "Is Mr. Van Zandt at home?"

"No, madam; Mr. Van Zandt has never been in this side of the house since you were called away, and he hasn't been in the other side for above three years now. Mr. Van Zandt is in a hospital in the south somewheres. We don't know anything more than that."

The tears were in Miss Supple's eyes.

Betty inclined her head. Then she went up the stairs to her rooms. The Christmas greens were still fresh and pretty all about, for it had been Peter's orders to dress her rooms with them every year, no matter where he might be, and this order the faithful pair had always carried out with reverent, wistful care.

Bridget went down. Shuddle beckoned to her from his pantry. "Biddy," he said, noting the tear traces in her eyes, "the young mistress has come back, and now the banns—"

"Shuddle!" Miss Supple's tone was that of one horror struck by the other one's audacity, upon whom she placed an eye of fire. "The mistress is here, but where's our young master?"

And Shuddle, of course, beat a retreat. Shuddle seemed to himself to be always beating retreats before the object of his affections. Years made no odds for him. Bridget, obscure as the unappreciated gods, would listen to no nuptial overtures and generally concluded these amatory colloquies by leaving the bulider much of the opinion that he was an unnatural wretch to think of marrying under the conditions existing in his master's family.

Betty had been home for eight days before she let Anny De Peyster know of her arrival. In those eight days there was no word got by her of Peter Van Zandt's well or ill fare.

It was just to wait and wait. Would he come? Was he dying? Had he forgotten her? Was there some other, fairer, sweeter woman whom his heart now rested in? Why not?

Then, when she sent Anny a note by Shuddle, Anny came at once.

She had news of Peter, of course Betty had it too? No. Well, Ned Davies had got back from Washington the night before; he had seen Peter. If you please, none the worse for his Libby imprisonment; none the worse of his fever and hospital; quite splendidly well and usual, stopping at Willard's and asking Ned how soon he and Anny were going to be tied up. (Continued on next page.)

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Betty listened, said not a word, and turned the talk wholly toward the parlance of Ned Davies and the charms of life in a quaint French town like Limoges.

"And when do you go back, dear, or don't you go back at all?" Betty had asked gently of her friend.

"On Saturday," Betty replied. "And when you and Ned are married you must make the wedding journey over the sea to me, will you?"

"Yes, I do remember Ashleigh, the first secretary of the English embassy years ago."

"Exactly. I ran against him here the other day. He asked for you."

"Did he? A comfortable British husband by this time, I suppose?"

"Not in the least. En route to Limoges, I think—yes, Limoges, to marry, he said, the most beautiful woman in the world."

"Who? Peter's heart throbbed."

"Could one ask! My dear boy, when a chap talks like that, you know!"

"This man laughed; they shook hands and parted."

Peter went into a cafe and surreptitiously took out the carte de visite of Betty and looked at it. But Betty could not marry; of course not. What a fool he was. But she might; there might have been some sort of way by which she had freed herself. Ashleigh had wanted to marry Betty, he knew that.

He would go at once to Limoges. No, he would do nothing of the kind. Instead, he went to South Africa, deep in the mines and digged and sweated and became grimy, and at eventide, frantic with the insupportable heat that even the spade and the pickaxe and the shovel could not seem to exhaust, he would lie down under the stars and awake soaked with the damps; and let the sun make him dry; and rise up again to eat, to drink, to sleep, and to fall down again at twilight like the beasts, all for the sake of a woman.

Then at the end of six years he got a better hold of himself and washed and thrashed his soul and put on the harnesses of civilization and got back to England. He stopped there a twelve-month and each thirty-one days found Peter Van Zandt more in the power of the memory of Betty, his wife, than the preceding thirty-one. He met Ashleigh and his wife, a charming French girl, and dined with them.

But the close of the seventh year fetched him back to the United States, to the old double house his father had so wisely built.

What was it that urged him? A jealous rage, a fierce pang at his heart; the perhaps delirious strangest phase of that which we call love; not the pretty envying of any praise or worship she might have won from other men, but the insatiable desire to pit his worship against that of all the other men in the world, and so to win her over again. This was the god that lashed Peter's soul and sent him home to America.

Mrs. Van Zandt had never returned. The faithful servants were as they had been, quite as if only yesterday the young master had gone away.

And over in Limoges? The chateau was for rent; there had to be a new consul general. While the shepherd sang on the hillside, a song of the early autumn; while the lily fields were still white and the poplars whispered to the wind; while the evergreen's dream was of Christmas and while the sabots clicked on the paths; when the harvest was being gathered and when the grapes were in the press, Betty, with strange, difficult new stirrings in her woman's heart, drew all that belonged to her about her and set sail again from France for New York.

CHAPTER VIII. Betty's Carte de Visite.

THAT night, or rather it was about 2 a. m., when all the little household slept, Mr. Van Zandt, who had made not even a faint effort to get up, put on his rug and hat, and went out into the street; merely to step up to the corner and around it, a few paces further to where the two big horse chestnut trees were casting their gaunt winter shadows across the moonlit sidewalk; up the stoop of Mrs. Van Zandt's hall of the house; the key he had never ceased to carry in his pocket, out, and fitted to the latch; the door pushed softly back and closed; the master within the precinct of the mistress.

He stood still; his glance going first to the archway and his curtains behind which he supposed the brick wall to have been built all those years ago. Then to the staircase; the clock ticking out; the niche with the statue of Ceres in it, the building where she had stood.

She had been there. Not a dozen hours since, Betty, his wife, had come down where he was now going up, for Peter went up to the second floor, where the flood of radiance from the open doors of Mrs. Van Zandt's room greeted him.

He halted in the wide hall and leaned at her threshold. He did not enter. His eyes took in all the old, familiar, sweet things she had used—the chair that was her favorite, the vases from Nanking that were her pleasure, the silver candlesticks on her dressing table, the tulle, the hand mirrors, the pictures, the Christmas wreaths, the mahogany bedstead, with its tall carved headboard close to the door, its down quilt a little disturbed, a pillow to one side, something just projecting from under the pillow.

A card! "Could Betty have left there another message? His hand shook as he reached in and drew the scrap from under the pillow, for Peter Van Zandt did not cross the sill of that room.

It was a little carte de visite, as the photograph of that day were called, and it was, yes, it was Betty. Ching-ed? Not so much. Older? Not an hour. But most serene, her smiles just at the corners of her mouth. Yes, Betty, and yet, no; not quite entirely. Perhaps it was the style of dress. Seventeen years make differences in a woman's gown. This Betty wore a short skirt with some arrangement looping it on the hips called, he believed, pannes, and a sack of fur with hanging sleeves, a cap of fur on top of her curly head.

Peter turned it over. To be sure, if he needed confirmation there it was in Betty's own handwriting, "Betty Van Zandt, Limoges, Oct. 16, 18—." Taken only about two months ago. He slipped it into his pocket, turned around, went down and went out, cautiously as a thief in the night, around into his own portion of the old house.

When Betty reached Limoges no one was at the station to meet her, because no one at the chateau knew that she was to arrive. When she got to the chateau, flying up in a sleigh in great flinging of bells and calls of the driver, who rode the smallest of his lean beasts, she was at the step to welcome her with such a wealth of warmth as made her coming back a joy. By Betty's side these two were alone together in the long salon, for the colonel had much business down in the city at the consulate, of course, Betty was told a story.

By the One? Of course. A story as sweet, as tender, as full of happiness, hope, as had been the story Peter Van Zandt had told her more than seven years before.

And Betty listened? Yes; she listened, and the comfort and pleasure of that which the One told her was inexpressibly grateful; not as had been the comfort of Peter's story, but as the later shadow of that first Eden.

Yes; Betty listened and was content. While Betty, in Limoges, was listening to all the time had to tell her day in and day out, night in and night out, Peter Van Zandt was in India.

Two days only, after his odd, stealthy visit to Mrs. Van Zandt's side of the double house, the master had left. There seemed a fatal kind of unrest on him. He could not stop in any land long. It was India, then China, Russia, down into France. Ah, yes, into France! In Paris he met some people he knew—a few men. One of them said, "You remember Ashleigh?"

"Yes; I do remember Ashleigh, the first secretary of the English embassy years ago."

"Exactly. I ran against him here the other day. He asked for you."

"Did he? A comfortable British husband by this time, I suppose?"

"Not in the least. En route to Limoges, I think—yes, Limoges, to marry, he said, the most beautiful woman in the world."

"Who? Peter's heart throbbed."

"Could one ask! My dear boy, when a chap talks like that, you know!"

"This man laughed; they shook hands and parted."

Peter went into a cafe and surreptitiously took out the carte de visite of Betty and looked at it. But Betty could not marry; of course not. What a fool he was. But she might; there might have been some sort of way by which she had freed herself. Ashleigh had wanted to marry Betty, he knew that.

He would go at once to Limoges. No, he would do nothing of the kind. Instead, he went to South Africa, deep in the mines and digged and sweated and became grimy, and at eventide, frantic with the insupportable heat that even the spade and the pickaxe and the shovel could not seem to exhaust, he would lie down under the stars and awake soaked with the damps; and let the sun make him dry; and rise up again to eat, to drink, to sleep, and to fall down again at twilight like the beasts, all for the sake of a woman.

Then at the end of six years he got a better hold of himself and washed and thrashed his soul and put on the harnesses of civilization and got back to England. He stopped there a twelve-month and each thirty-one days found Peter Van Zandt more in the power of the memory of Betty, his wife, than the preceding thirty-one. He met Ashleigh and his wife, a charming French girl, and dined with them.

But the close of the seventh year fetched him back to the United States, to the old double house his father had so wisely built.

What was it that urged him? A jealous rage, a fierce pang at his heart; the perhaps delirious strangest phase of that which we call love; not the pretty envying of any praise or worship she might have won from other men, but the insatiable desire to pit his worship against that of all the other men in the world, and so to win her over again. This was the god that lashed Peter's soul and sent him home to America.

Mrs. Van Zandt had never returned. The faithful servants were as they had been, quite as if only yesterday the young master had gone away.

And over in Limoges? The chateau was for rent; there had to be a new consul general. While the shepherd sang on the hillside, a song of the early autumn; while the lily fields were still white and the poplars whispered to the wind; while the evergreen's dream was of Christmas and while the sabots clicked on the paths; when the harvest was being gathered and when the grapes were in the press, Betty, with strange, difficult new stirrings in her woman's heart, drew all that belonged to her about her and set sail again from France for New York.

CHAPTER IX. What Peter Saw Passing His Door.

BIDDY. Shadde sold the day after Mrs. Van Zandt came back, "what shall we do?"

"Miss Supple shook her head."

"We must let the master know, Biddy; mustn't we?"

"We'll write him the same as we did before, Shad, and say that Mrs. Van Zandt is back."

"Yes, but"—The butler cast a dubious eye upon his betrothed.

"Leave the buts out of it altogether, Shad. Don't say nothin'. Don't write nothin' except what we did the first time."

"All right, Bridget, you know best."

"Let him find it all out for himself," Bridget added, as she adjusted her Turkey red dusting cap. "Ah, it's glad I am this day. I wheeled the boss builder into not puttin' up the wall on the parlor floor."

Shadde regarded Miss Supple with that veneration which is always becoming in his sex and proceeded out to sweep his sidewalk.

The note, a counterpart of its predecessor, was written and cautiously placed beneath the finger bowl dolly this time, when the master was about to finish his dinner. He saw and read it.

He did not finish his dinner. He rose from the table, took his coat and hat, and went out. Around the corner on the opposite side of the street, from where he could see the lights in her windows, see even her shadow as she crossed.

Well, it was—he was evenly balanced enough to admit to himself—a magnificent thing to have lived to be so old. At forty-seven Peter felt as he never had before. What he had experienced at twenty-one was a reality in comparison.

She was up there. One roof would cover them both that night. Was it not a splendor to know so much? She had not sought to marry another man. His name was her name. She had come home. The knowledge thrilled to his soul and the rapture of it raised him to those seventh heavens, which are, organically supposed to be reserved for the young in years.

Which is quite an untruth; for they are untraveled roads to the young in years, and only he who has lived awhile on has ever become at all intimate with the gardens of the gods through which these paths pass.

By and by Peter went over to the

Union League club; by and by again he came home by way of her windows assuredly.

Days afterward Mr. Van Zandt was standing on his stoop buttoning his gloves, about to go downtown, when he saw a little boy just passing his area gate—a little boy with the bluest eyes and the softest dark curls and the straightest little legs in velvet leggings. He carried a violin case, and very likely that and a certain air of distinction and courage about the boy caused Mr. Van Zandt to touch his hat and speak.

"Good morning, little man."

"Good morning, monsieur!" The velvet cap was entirely off the curly head with a bow of mingled courtesy and aloofness—the salute of one gentleman person to another when both are strangers.

"On the way to school, I suppose?"

Mr. Van Zandt was by this time on the stoop and on the sidewalk.

"No, monsieur, on the way to take my violin lesson."

"Aha, I see—you don't go to school?"

"No, monsieur. Grandmamma says I shall not go to the school until another year."

"You are a French boy, sir?"

"Yes, monsieur," looking up with wide inquisitive eyes, "but I am to be an American man."

"Indeed, how is that?"

"I will learn to be one here; grandmamma says so."

"I hope you may. Now, do you turn here?"

"Yes, monsieur. I cross the park and go on to the Cottage place, No. 12. Signor Prati lives there. He is the teacher of my violin."

Peter lingered; why, he did not know. The boy loitered; the reason for it he

of course, did not seek. Then Peter said, "Do you pass this way every day, sir?"

"No, monsieur; all the every other day."

"And you love the violin, of course?"

The child's small shoulders raised themselves quite expressively. "It was with me, monsieur, the piano; but grandmamma"—again the little shoulders went up—"would not have it so. It must, for her be the violin, always the violin; so I study it carefully, but I do not like the noise sometimes."

"But to please your grandmamma, eh?" Mr. Van Zandt was frankly interested now in this child. Children had not appealed to him; in fact, they had hardly been observed factors in the life he had so far led, and the fresh, naive expression of this one charmed and amused him, at any rate for the moment.

"Ah, monsieur, yes, to please grandmamma I would do whatever it was."

He raised his cap and, glancing at the clock, hurried away.

Peter had an image of the boy and of the boy's grandmother in his mind. Some stately, white haired old lady in a stiff, sage green brocade, with a cape and fringes; a snowy lace kerchief crossed on her breast, a cap with lilac ribbons and a reticule full of smelling salts and spectacles; quite a grande dame and from France, of course. This was Peter's mental portrait of this little boy's grandmother.

Then Peter got into an omnibus and rode down to Nassau street, for he had lately resumed his law practice.

The following morning, by an instinct or impulse which he did not recognize with sufficient definiteness to analyze, Mr. Van Zandt found himself as he left for his office glancing up and down the street for a glimpse of that little boy. He did not see him. The little boy did not go for violin lessons every day, to be sure not. When Mr. Van Zandt came home about 5 o'clock he also looked for that little boy, but did not see him. He had a mind to go around the corner and get just a glimpse of Mrs. Van Zandt's window, of Mrs. Van Zandt's shadow; but, no, he went into his house; with something rather like a sigh. Peter lived in the front of his house. He had never in all these years gone to the rear, where he might have looked out upon the garden. The garden, he argued, was Betty's, and not even his eyes should pry upon the paths, the shade, the flowers or the vines in summer, or the broad, unpolished reaches of the snow, the frozen pool of the fountain in winter. He would deny himself even odd glances over the high wall which he had built, giving to her the most part of the ground.

He was thinking along these lines when the vision of that little boy with the violin entered in and took quiet possession of his mind. That little boy seemed to him in his fantasy to be standing near Betty. Ah, to be sure! That was because the little French lad's eyes were blue and his curls dark, his cheeks bursting in bloom of rose, his lips coral. Of course. What odd fancies a man can have!

But again the next day and the next Peter Van Zandt watched the street for the little boy. At last he espied him, running as fast as his small legs could carry, but coming to a sudden halt, cap off, as he beheld Peter Van Zandt.

"Good morning, monsieur." He was quite breathless.

"Good morning, sir. You are in a hurry. You are late."

"No, monsieur. I am early, but I am running away so that Stradivarius can't follow me."

"Indeed, Stradivarius is a playmate of yours, I take it—another little boy?"

"No, monsieur. I find no boys here yet to play with. Grandmamma says by and by it will be different, but now my playmate is grandmamma and also the pussy cats."

"Is Stradivarius a pussy cat?" Peter inquired, wishing ardently to know, to commune with this child, and feeling awkward and lit at ease with the perfect novelty of his situation.

"Yes, monsieur. There is also Old Bull and Paganini."

"Very nice, I am sure. May I walk along with you, sir, to Signor Prati's?"

"Yes, monsieur, if you will. They have these names because, grandmamma says, their singing—at night, you know, in the garden—is much like the way my violin cries when I punish it with my bad playing."

"I see." Mr. Van Zandt found the little French boy adorable and entertaining, both. "And your grandmamma is your playmate? For an old lady that is remarkable, sir."

"Oh, monsieur!" The lad's round eyes opened to their widest. "Grandmamma is not old, not at all," he laughed a little. "Oh, but no! You should see her play with Paganini. Figure to yourself, monsieur. She runs for him with a ball and string, quite like I do!"

"Is it possible?" Mr. Van Zandt's imagination took shape with the old lady in the brocade and kerchief tripping somewhat stiffly for the edification of the pussy cat and the boy.

"And what is your name, sir, may I ask?"

The child looked at the man askance, with the inconspicuous appraisal of childhood. Then he answered frankly, "Pierre de la Queereau, monsieur."

"Pierre," repeated Mr. Van Zandt with a smile.

"Yes, monsieur. For the English, it is Peter. Grandmamma calls me Peter sometimes. Monsieur my father was the Marquis de la Queereau, but grandmamma says there are no marquises here."

"And your father?"—Why did Peter Van Zandt question this stranger lad? No matter; he did.

The child raised his cap from his head and stood still. "Is gone, monsieur, to look for my mamma." His bonny eyes were gazing up, up into the clear blue of the November sky.

Mr. Van Zandt took off his hat, and for a moment the two stood bareheaded, silent, in the leaf-strewn walk of the old parade ground.

"You and madame, your grandmamma, then, are all alone, sir?"

"Yes, monsieur, except the cats."

"Except the cats? Would you like me to call you by your title—for the title is yours, sir, in this country as well as in France?"

"No, monsieur." He shook his head vehemently, and Mr. Van Zandt's face expressed the query which his lips did not frame. The lad felt this. He was, to be sure, but a young lad, only seven or so, but perhaps precocious from always having lived with grown-up people.

"It is like this, monsieur. There is grandpapa." He spoke softly, tenderly.

"Ah, you have also your grandpapa. That is good."

The little boy shook his head as vigorously as before. "But, no, monsieur, we have not. He was an American gentleman, both of him. One of him is also gone away." Again the child looked up; again both man and boy bared their heads for a moment's silence. "The other one I have not seen. He was an American also. Grandmamma has his picture. I think"—he spoke with a doubtful emphasis—"in a gold frame around her neck. I don't know, but I am to be as they were, monsieur—an American." He took a long breath, resting after the many words his unaccustomed lips had spoken. Childhood is stoic, and, and was tired with the continuity.

"I see, sir. This is Cottage place. Do we turn in here?"

"Yes, monsieur. Signor Prati will be in the little balcony waiting. Hark! You hear him playing on his violin, so. That is very beautiful when one is the master of it, but I! The violin is the master of me."

"It is a difficult instrument." Mr. Van Zandt was almost accompanying the child to the gate of No. 12.

"Monsieur, if you do not make it your game it shrieks and howls and makes crazy everybody near it."

Peter regarded the boy. He was a strange boy, he thought. But perhaps all children were odd. Peter did not know.

"Will monsieur then enter and see Signor Prati?" His small hand was on the latch.

"No, sir; no, I thank you. I must be getting down to my office."

The same thought was in the mind of each. Why did not "monsieur" tell his name to the child? Van Zandt felt keenly his own breach of etiquette, but not as keenly as the boy felt it. There was even an expectant, hesitant pause at the wicket, then the man put out his hand and said, "I hope to meet you soon again, sir." Forty-seven has innumerable reservations.

And the lad said, disappointed, but gallant:

"Good morning, monsieur. I thank you."

(To be continued next week.)

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE. The undersigned, administrator with the will annexed of the late Frederick C. Decker, will expose for sale at public vendue on Saturday, the 29th day of December, 1912, at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon, at the Globe Hotel, in Red Bank, N. J., all those certain tracts of land, situate at Oceanic, N. J., viz: FIRST TRACT, A lot on the southern corner of Oceanic Avenue and Second Street, and being 50 feet wide and 100 feet deep, with double dwelling thereon. Second Street, with the store and dwelling thereon.

SECOND TRACT, A lot in the rear of the foresaid lot, fronting on Second Street, and being 50 feet wide by 167 feet deep, with double dwelling thereon. Dated November 27, 1912.

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