

COUNCIL PARES DOWN BUDGET

Big Cuts Made to Get Expenses Within 1918 Revenues

Continuing their executive sessions members of City Councilsaid today they had not gone over the entire budget the first time, but were still far above the amount of revenue available next year with the tax rate at ten mills.

It was said that the big items in the estimates of various departments which could be eliminated or provided from other funds has already been dropped, but there was still about \$100,000 to be "pared" from the total.

It could not be learned from any of the commissioners what had been done with the salary increases, but reports in councilmanic circles created the impression that there would be some cuts made in those items also.

The big increase in the cost of ash and garbage collections for next year is the cause of much of the trouble, according to city officials. By increasing the tax rate one mill the added cost estimated, for removal of refuse and purchasing equipment for the municipal ash collection work.

GEORGE W. OVES

Word was received today of the death of George W. Oves, aged 55, formerly of this city, and a brother of City Treasurer Harry F. Oves. Mr. Oves has been a resident of East Meekesport for a number of years. Mr. Oves is survived by his wife, one daughter, Miss Rhoda Oves; his brother, City Treasurer Oves, and a sister, Mrs. Jacob Frank, this city. Funeral services will be held at Hillsburg.

MORMON'S WIFE NO. 2 TELLS OF LIFE IN HAREM

Fathers Preached and Practiced Polygamy; Girls Know Nothing Else

Pittsburgh—How it feels to be one of a Mormon's wives was told in detail by Mrs. Marion Williams, before the National Reform Association, at its convention in the Smithfield Street Methodist Episcopal Church. Mrs. Williams was wife No. 2 of a Utah Mormon for several years. Her address, entitled "My Life in a Mormon Harem," follows:

"Many people ask, 'Why did you go into polygamy?' For the same reason that other girls did who held many advantages over me. We know nothing else. Polygamy was preached in the Tabernacle, our fathers preached polygamy and practiced polygamy and we were encouraged to go with married men.

"I was permitted to go with Mr. and Mrs. Williams to dances, but neither she nor my people knew of our trusting place down by an old bridge. I was never allowed to go with single young men, but when it was discovered that I had fallen deeply in love with Mr. Williams all hands went up. Standing among the Mormons is not measured by faithful church attendance or ministering to the sick but by tithing, in which Mr. Williams was found delinquent fifty dollars. He paid that for permission to take me through the Temple.

"At the same time his first wife was at home in sorrow and tears.

a beautiful brown eyed girl, a good mother and a good wife. But had she would have gone to the Temple with us and before the altar placed my hand within her young husband's said: 'To thee this woman am I freely give.' How many first wives have been talked into swallowing that bitter pill; sully her lips with a lie in the name of the Lord's anointed to please her criminal husband and that night gone to a lonely bed and drenched her pillow with tears.

Goes to Other Wife

"My husband after our marriage remained in the city 10 years, then returned to his wife in the North. Not until then did I seem to realize what I had done, and it would be impossible to describe what I felt. Mr. Williams took me to my new home in Bear Lake, Utah, located just across the street from his first wife.

"Mrs. Williams was very much liked and had many friends, and everyone was in sympathy with her. She snubbed and rebuffed me, and the sting I had to smile, pretend I saw nothing and heard nothing. I was shunned at the dances where I had to sit in the corner, and the change, the gossip, the slander, and all the first wife full of rebellion. They love to sympathize with her, for she will receive a crown of great glory if she keeps quiet and says nothing.

Father Had Two

"I recall the day my father brought to my mother's home a second wife—a little girl 15 years old, one year my senior. There were five children in our home older than that girl. I had known of suicides and seen women pine away and die. I had sat up to the wee small hours of morning and listened to pitiful stories and tales of woe from the lips of married women; first wives betrayed, housemaids disgraced, girls excommunicated because they would not go into polygamy, but it was all different from anything I had ever imagined that I concluded I could not live in it—I preferred death.

"I had been initiated into polygamy four years when Mr. Williams concluded he would leave the country and go to New Mexico. Mrs. Williams No. 1 refused to go with me. However, he sold his property and we went to Salt Lake City. I cherished the hope that I would soon be in Mexico, away from everyone I had ever known, little dreaming my real sorrows were yet to come. I kept quiet, I saw nothing, I heard nothing and asked no questions. I had been educated to that.

"Mr. Williams began to take great pride in his personal appearance. He wore the best of clothing, and his wife was well groomed, while I looked very shabby. I never had respectable clothing which would allow me to appear anywhere, and my poverty was pitiful. I was the last consideration, and I often heard it wished I looked like other women. Only once had he taken me anywhere, and that was not from choice. My spirit long had been crushed, but I did try to brace up and be myself again.

"I asked Mr. Williams to take me for a drive. He had urgent business elsewhere. That afternoon he passed the house with a lady in a carriage. "Two great actors were playing in the city, and I asked him to take me to the theater. Tickets were too expensive. That evening he and the same lady sat in a box.

"Then I overheard members of the family talking of a third marriage for their boy. I knew my father was taking a woman out, but I did not think it had gone so far. Every member of the family had gone to the theater but the mother. I prepared my little girl for the night—she was my life, my staff and my strength; then I sat down to await fate.

"Knowing where he was, conning at his plots and plans, the mother said: 'Where can my boy be tonight?' Assuming that air of indifference that had been supping the very substance out of my soul for years, I smiled and said 'Why wonder tonight, after the many nights he has not come home, and I know we have not seen him.' Then she said, 'Why don't you leave him?' 'I shall,' said I, 'not only for marrying another woman, but for several neglect and deception; for bringing me to the city to live at the mercy of his people; for leaving me night after night with a sick child; for spending money freely while we go destitute; for taking women to theaters, who are very much my inferiors.'

"The rich men's wives may have a place in society, but not those of a poor one. A woman lives with a polygamist until he tires of her, and then she is a miserable cast-away. It is a crime to allow this thing to go on under the guise of religion, originated in the head of a thief, a blasphemous, an adulterer and a murderer. Married men are courted by women and girls, and looked upon as heroes. Why have women committed suicide and died with broken hearts in polygamy? The only way out of its practice is death.

"I packed my scanty wardrobe, left the house and went into the world to battle with poverty and temptation. I was at the critical point of my life—two roads loomed up before me. Which way should I go, up or down? It was easier to go down, but I sat by the little grave of my child, reviewed the brave fight I had made, and made up my mind that I couldn't afford to lose that fight.

FROM PRISON TO 'POTASH KING'

Frank L. Hulén Makes Remarkable Comeback After Serving in Penitentiary

Denver, Colo., Dec. 21.—From a prison cell in the Colorado penitentiary at Canon City to the "Potash King of America" and possessor of a fortune estimated at close to \$2,000,000, is the romantic story of Frank L. Hulén, owner of thousands of acres of highly productive potash swamps in Nebraska.

Hulén was in Denver recently, and met his former jailer, Tom Tynan, warden of the state penal institution. Hulén has never forgotten the warden's friendship, displayed when a parole was secured through Tynan's efforts, and at a dinner given Tynan here the man who once laid stones in prison garb recounted his experiences.

Hulén left Oklahoma in 1910, trekking up through Colorado and then on into Wyoming. While prospecting for oil in the latter state he was arrested on a charge of bigamy, brought in Colorado by Bertha Fennell Hulén and Charlotte Richards Hulén, both claiming him as their husband.

Hulén was sentenced from Jefferson county, Colorado, to two years in the penitentiary. His faithfulness to duty and the thoroughness with which he performed the arduous tasks around the "stone pile" attracted Warden Tynan, who assigned him to clerical work in the prison office. Later Tynan secured his parole.

While waiting for trial in the county jail at Golden on the bigamy charge Hulén had become infatuated with the sheriff's daughter there, who frequently alleviated the pining of those in the custody of her father by furnishing sweets and performing small kindnesses for the unfortunate inmates.

Following his release from the Canon City institution Hulén went to Golden. While attending lectures at the Colorado School of Mines he was deeply impressed with the declaration of a professor in chemistry, who, in describing a sample of water sent from a lake in Nebraska for analysis, said that the sample showed traces of potash that indicated the possibility of immense wealth if the territory that produced it were developed.

Hulén quickly won the hand of Miss Dennis, the sheriff's daughter, and the couple started for Nebraska.

He built a hut on the edge of a vast swamp and for six months the newlyweds underwent many privations. To the bride it was a scene of desolation, but Hulén saw visions of untold wealth in the dreary surroundings. He acquired as much of the territory as possible, including a large lake adjacent to the swamp land, and evolved his plans for the manufacture of potash.

When the British shipping blockade cut off the supply of German potash Hulén was prepared to furnish Uncle Sam with sufficient potash to offset the loss of the Russian supply. He had the potash, but was handicapped by a very limited capital for putting it into marketable condition.

Followed many legal entanglements with Nebraska bankers, but after months of litigation Hulén won his fight with the capitalists, and now controls approximately 85 per cent of the potash output of the United States. He has an immense plant at Antioch, Nebraska, and is rapidly accumulating a fortune that may rival the wealth of a Carnegie or Rockefeller.

Hulén, in his affluence, still keeps in touch with Warden Tynan, and replenishes the exchequer of many of his former prison mates as they are released from custody.

Methodists of North Gain 155,225 in Year

New York, Dec. 21.—Methodists of the north report a gain in membership last year of 155,225, the greatest in any one year in the history of American Methodism. The total membership is reported now to stand at 4,283,289, the largest of all American Protestant bodies.

This increase is evenly distributed in all sections save only the state of New Jersey and that part of New York around the city of the name. The greatest relative increases were in and near Buffalo, Cincinnati, Detroit, Minneapolis and throughout the state of Kansas.

Church property, including parsonages, is valued at almost \$300,000,000, a gain of some \$10,000,000 this last year. This gain is in spite of the fact that the number of Methodist churches declined, owing to changed conditions in the middle west. The decline there is only seventy-one.

Methodist gifts to causes other than church support were last year

\$4,700,000, the largest in the history of Methodism, and said to be the largest of any American religious body.

The average salary of Methodist ministers is now \$1,037, it passing the \$1,000 mark this year. So many Methodist ministers are in the field that their salary cost last year considerably exceeded \$19,000,000.

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A DENTIST'S FORMULA

Mrs. Marian K. Waite Dies in Sydney, Australia

Mr. and Mrs. C. Edward Kennedy, of 1011 North Seventeenth street, received a cablegram last evening from Sydney, Australia, announcing the death there of their daughter, Mrs. J. H. Waite, formerly Marian Kennedy of this city. She was the wife of Dr. J. H. Waite, who is connected with the Rockefeller Foundation in research work in Australia. The body will be brought to this city in the first boat sailing from that port.

Surviving Mrs. Waite, who was a gifted violinist, are her husband, six children, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Edward Kennedy, and two sisters, the Misses Alda Kennedy and Margaretta Kennedy, of Harrisburg.

MRS. LAURA G. EBEL
Mrs. Laura Gardner Ebel, 54, died at her residence, 1632 North Sixth street, after a short illness. She was a member of Memorial Lutheran Church, and is survived by her husband, William A. Ebel, her son, Leonard S. Gardner, and three daughters, Mrs. Norman Tyler, Harrisburg; Mrs. G. A. Kerstetter, and Miss Elizabeth Gardner. Funeral services will be held Friday evening, at 8 o'clock, the body will be taken to Pottstown, Saturday morning, where further services will be held and burial will be made.



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Note These Extraordinary Christmas Specials

Gillette Safety Razors. Regular price, \$10.00. Special at \$7.50	Small Inlaid Mahogany Clocks. Regular price, \$3.50. Special at \$2.25
Three-piece French Ivory Toilet Set in case worth \$7.50. Special at \$5.00	Electric Boudoir Lamps. Regular price, \$3.00. Special at \$1.95
Shaving Stands, silver plated. Regular price, \$5.00 and \$6.00. Special at \$4.00	Vinegar Cruets with silver holder. Regular price, \$1.50. Special at \$1.00
Sandwich Trays, silver plated. Regular price, \$1.75. Special at \$1.25	Silver Plated Candlesticks. Regular price, \$4. Special at \$3.00
Bread Trays, silver plated. Regular price, \$1.50. Special at \$1.00	White Enamel Candlesticks. Regular price, \$2. Special at \$1.00
Fruit Bowls, silver plated. Regular price, \$2.00. Special at \$1.50	Mahogany Candlesticks. Regular price, \$1.50. Special at \$1.00
Casseroles, silver plated. Regular price, \$2.00. Special at \$1.50	Water Bottle and Glass for bedroom. Regular price, 85c. Special at 65c
Casseroles, silver plated. Regular price, \$3.00. Special at \$2.50	A special lot of fine Glassware—beautiful floral cut—Vases, set of three Tumblers, three Sherberts—Bon Bon Dishes, Flower Baskets, Candlesticks, Pitchers, Sugar and Cream Sets, Mousse Sets, Ice Tubs and Butter Dishes. Each specially priced at \$1.00
Casseroles, silver plated. Regular price, \$4.00. Special at \$3.50	Pie Servers, sterling silver handle. Special at \$1.50
Casseroles, silver plated. Regular price, \$5.00. Special at \$4.25	Cheese Servers, sterling silver handle. Special at 50c and \$1.00
Casseroles, silver plated. Regular price, \$6.00. Special at \$5.00	
Cut Glass Celery Trays. Regular price, \$2.50. Special at \$2.00	
Mahogany Clocks. Regular price, \$4.00. Special at \$3.00	

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