

## SAYS HUSBAND PLANNED TO RUIN HER REPUTATION

JURY STOOD SEVEN TO FIVE  
AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

Sensation Followed Sensation  
Trial of Wealthy New York  
Friend and Constable on Charge  
Of Conspiracy

After a sensational trial lasting two days, the jury retired yesterday at four o'clock and at eight o'clock stood seven to five for acquittal in the case of Frederick Reihner, George Montgomery and Thomas H. Reihner, charged by Reihner's wife with conspiring to ruin her reputation in order to institute divorce proceedings. Prosecutor Gold tried the case, with G. A. Bongreois and Garrison, assisted by J. L. Bamberger for the defendants.

Witnesses for the State identified Reihner as the man who had been heard declaring out the theory outlined by the attorney that Reihners, resolved to separate his wife connected with Montgomery.

proceedings could be heard. The affidavit was filed in February, 1938, and Belners also did sue for divorce, but withdrew the suit. Mrs. Belners subsequently applied and was granted a decree of divorce in New York, has been appealed.

Belners, who took the stand yesterday, asserted his wife was a habitual intoxicating liquors, but said that frequent quarrels he had no thought of until he learned of her conduct at Atlantic City during his absence in New York. They went to Atlantic City, he said, three days, during which time he quarreled with her because of her drinking, and on the

come home until after three o'clock. He searched the entire breakfast for her, left on an early train and she promptly followed, but mistaking her breakfast, Montgomery, a friend, to watch her. Montgomery found the task impossible because of business engagements and hired Tom Shirl, a detective, to follow her and protect her from being robbed as she wore a worth \$2,500 present from her husband and \$250 sent to Reiners to come to the office and set out to help Shirl, who telephoned to him, but while he was talking Mrs. Reiners slipped away with them met with whom she spent the

They found her in a critical condition the next morning and Reimers had her taken to the sanatorium.

Unusual incidents in the trial were the sequestering of the jury and the total exclusion of the complainant during the second trial.

### EARLIER ELECTION RETURN

#### Senator Edge Secures Passage of Important Bills.

Two important bills to Atlantic City County were passed by Senator Edge Tuesday. Senate No. 120 compels members of election boards to personally return election returns to the County Clerk in person, by mail as has been done past. This will make it possible to get returns much sooner than has been under the old system.

Senate No. 244 amends Atlantic City Ordinance No. 100 to enable the City Council to

personal service upon the children, is affected by such vacation. This bill was to further the Albany Avenue hotel proposition.

William C. Wise, Harry R. Hamman,  
R. Thompson.  
Buena Vista Township—George P.  
William Burns.  
Egg Harbor City—Anthony G. Va.  
Charles De Long, August Brader.  
Egg Harbor Township—Michael J.

Galloway Township—Fred. Thomas  
Gibson, Julian Strickland, Fred. W.  
Hamilton, Township—George W. W.  
Rey, S. K. Moore, James Sowden, D.  
McClure, James Barrett.  
Hammoniton—Eugene W. Cogey,  
Saxton, Charles P. Campbelle, F. K.  
Longport—William Schureh, Jr.,  
Marquette City—William H. Whitlark,  
Mulliken Township—Frank Westcott,  
Edwards.  
Northfield City—Charles W. Justice,  
Ploverville—Roy Gregory Moun,  
W. Ingersoll, Ernest Beyer, Clarence

**Unclaimed Letters.**  
The following list of letters remain in  
the Miss's Landing, N. J., post office:

MISS Bertha Estell, Mrs. Barons,  
Blanesky.  
LADIES  
Dulmier Bros. Mr. Arthur Anellet  
Garrison, Merril Holloway, William  
Christopher, Louis Trent.  
GENTLEMEN  
Persons calling for any of the above  
must say "advertised" and give this  
list.  
LEWIS W. CHADDER

**Anybody Found Stray Pig**  
A nearby farmer offers \$5 reward  
if that has strayed from his farm. Find  
to store of Mrs. E. C. Bartha and re-

**Lost.**

Gold watch-pin, silver leaf shaped, day evening somewhere along Main Street. Reward if returned to Edward Abbott.

**Post-Office Hours.**

The mails close at the post-office at North—8.00 a. m. 3.10 and 5.00 p. m. In Se a. m., 12.10 and 6.10 p. m.

Mail is collected from the mail box at Court House Station at 9.00 a. m. and

**April Tides at Atlantic City.**

High

22	Saturday	1.20	2.18
23	Sunday	2.32	3.18
24	Monday	3.35	4.18
25	Tuesday	4.32	5.05
26	Wednesday	5.25	5.53
27	Thursday	6.17	6.40
28	Friday	7.05	7.27
29	Saturday	7.53	8.15

**THE WEATHER.**  
Forecast for Pennsylvania, Delaware  
New Jersey — Unsettled weather with  
rain to-day. Light variable winds.  
Fair.







## THE SAPPHIRE RING

A Story of the Times of the Parliamentary Supremacy in England

By F. A. MITCHEL

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Now that bonny King Charlie has returned to us, already we are beginning to forget the trials through which we have passed since the parliamentary forces secured full control and led their lawful sovereign to the block. The confiscation of our estates not only turned us out of our homes, but we found ourselves without the wherewithal to live. I was a girl of twenty when a psalm singing colonel in the Roundhead army who had done some service to the rebel cause was put in possession of our homestead. My father had fallen in the king's defense at Marston Moor and my brother at Naseby.

And now since my mother had died when I was a little child, I was left to bear this great load alone, and when I walked out of the place where I and my ancestors for generations had been born there was no other on earth for me to walk into. Relatives I had, but they were in no condition to receive me, having lost their all, as I had lost mine. My father had foreseen that this trouble might befall us and had placed a hundred pounds in gold pieces under an eave of the roof as a last resort when the blow should fall. I, the last of my lineage, now had this money in my purse, but what to do with it I knew not. I walked on a road leading from my home, weeping as I walked, though I admit my tears were rather of rage than of submission to an adverse fate. I had wished when a child that I had been born a boy, for I preferred boys' sports to those of girls, and when the war came on I wished to be a man that I might fight for my sovereign. But I was still a woman, without man's advantages.

I would not stop till I had reached a point where I would not be known, for I could not bear that persons who had long been familiar with the glory of our house should see me dispossessed and an outcast. I put ten leagues between me and my home; then, tired and footsore, coming to an inn, I stopped to rest. I would have concealed the fact that I was a lady, but I could not. The landlady, knowing my estate, took me up to a room and brought me a little broth, of which I partook but sparingly; then she insisted that I should rest on a couch.

"You are the Lady Madge Cloverleigh," she said. "I have seen you often pass our inn in your coach, and you stopped here with your father. Alas, that you should be here! Our gentry are ruined, our young men, having naught left to keep body and soul together are taking to the road. Only last night a young captain who has with Prince Rupert left this ten minutes later a rich Roundhead, robbed of his purse."

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## A SINGULAR CASE

Of Supposed Murder and Its Consequences.

By ORVILLE GRANT

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One evening in the early part of the last century a man alighted from the daily mail coach before the Royal Arms, in Londonderry, Ireland. The porter took down a large trunk, or, rather, ironbound box such as was frequently used by travelers in those days, and carried it into the inn. The man was dressed in the costume of the period—a beaver hat, the crown sloping toward the top; a "spike-tail" green coat, with snuff-colored knee breeches, ruffled shirt and shoes with silver buckles. His face was cleanly shaven.

The stranger entered his name as Algernon Perkins and was assigned to room No. 20, on the second floor. Drawing out his key, he unlocked the door, deposited the trunk in the room for safe keeping. He then went to his room, ordering his supper to be sent up to him.

About 10 o'clock the same night a man with a dery red beard, a beaver bell crown hat, a buff coat with flowing skirt and trousers, recently in fashion, tight to the skin and strapped over his instep, entered the same inn, gave his name as David Brough and called for a room.

"I should like my old room," he said. "Nos. 25 and 26."

The landlord failed to remember the man, but, not caring to admit the fact, told him that No. 20 was occupied, but 25 was vacant. With an expression of dissatisfaction at not getting both rooms he accepted the substitute. Then he went upstairs.

Later Mr. Brough in his nightshirt opened his door, called a porter who was passing through the hall, slipped a half sovereign into his hand and said to him:

"I'm to go off in the Royal mail early in the morning and wish my trunk to be ready to lift on to the coach. Carry it down and leave it in the hall below, near the front door."

The porter pocketed the tip, carried the trunk downstairs and placed it beside the front door. The landlord, who was nodding behind the bar, roused himself and asked what he was doing. The porter told him that a gentleman who was going early in the morning had ordered him to place the trunk where it would be ready. The landlord soon after took up a candle and went to his room.

At 5 o'clock in the morning a milkman, stopping at the Royal Arms to deliver milk, saw a man with a red beard emerge from the front door of the inn carrying a heavy trunk under the weight of which he staggered and passed down the street. The milkman delivered the inn's morning supply of milk and drove away, thinking no more of the matter.

At 10 o'clock the same morning a housemaid reported to the landlord that the gentleman in 20 had not left his room; that she had listened at the door without hearing any sound, and she believed the room was vacant. The landlord went to the room with her, knocked and, receiving no reply, kicked open the door.

The room was found vacant and in confusion. It communicated with No. 25, that had been by Mr. Brough, and as no one remembered to have seen that gentleman since the night before the landlord tapped on the door between the two rooms. Receiving no reply, he opened the door, went into the room and found that the bed had not been slept in. Bloodstains were found on the towels.

Subsequently the porter told how he had been paid a large fee by the occupant of No. 25 to carry down his trunk, and the landlord remembered that No. 25 had no luggage. Then came the milkman and told of having seen a man in a buff suit carrying a trunk out of the inn early in the morning. Lastly the landlord remembered that he had a hundred sovereigns of Mr. Perkins' money in his strongbox.

The case excited a great deal of attention in the country roundabout. Peculiar circumstances connected with it contributed to fire the public curiosity. Did Mr. Brough go to the hotel purposely to murder Mr. Perkins? Who was Perkins, and who was Brough? Did Brough get a sufficient amount to pay him for killing a man and forever after being hunted by the police?

country roundabout nor indeed in Ireland was reported missing, but communication in those days was very slow, and news traveled neither fast nor far. Since no further knowledge was gained as to the identity of either Brough or Perkins, after awhile interest in the case died down, and it was at last forgotten.

About the time this curious case was the talk in and around Londonderry, Ireland, a mysterious robbery occurred in London, England. Edith, daughter of Edward Trelawney, was about to be married, and her father had drawn from his bankers £3,000 for her dowry that he might have it ready for the settlements which were to be made the next day. Not having a safe in the house, he placed it under his pillow. In the morning it was gone.

He expected to find that some one of his servants had disappeared during the night, but on going downstairs he found the butler setting the table for breakfast, the housemaid dusting in the library and the cook in the kitchen. These were the only servants kept, and there was no one else in the house who could have taken the money. The matter was reported to the police, but in those days the machinery for hunting up criminals which exists today was unknown, and all hope of recovery of the treasure was abandoned within a few hours after it was lost.

Marriages in England were in that day dependent upon the settlements. The groom in this case, Thomas Nolan, had studied medicine and required capital to set him up in his profession. He would receive £10,000 from his father at the latter's death, but not till then, and if he married Miss Trelawney without a dot his father would cut him off from his inheritance. The loss of what was to have been her dowry broke off the match.

Not long after this rupture between two lovers Anthony Barton, who had for a long while been madly in love with Miss Trelawney, renewed or attempted to renew his attentions to her. But she would have nothing to do with him. He was a persistent fellow, and it was difficult for her to get rid of him. In order to help his case he told her father that he had inherited £8,000 from an uncle who had died in America. But even this failed, for, while the daughter did not love Barton, her father had a very poor opinion of him. Indeed, there was a secret understanding between Nolan and Miss Trelawney that neither would marry until he should have achieved success or had inherited his portion of his father's estate.

Two years passed, during which young Dr. Nolan, whose father would do nothing for him pecuniarily, made little progress in his profession, and marriage with a portionless girl was out of the question. One day when Miss Trelawney returned from shopping she found in her room a bag containing the lost dowry, with the exception of a hundred pounds. In the bag was a paper signed by Anthony Barton. It was a confession and read as follows:

"When you receive this I shall be where no one will find me. They say love is ennobling. It has made me the most despicable of men. I am going to confess what I have done. I have made two mysteries. I will explain them both, but I have had a confederate. I did not steal your dowry, but I employed another to do it for me. I did not want your money, but I wanted to break off your match with Nolan, hoping that by doing so I could in time persuade you to be my wife. The man who stole the dowry took away with him as much more money. He and the money were sure to be missed and he would be hunted. I am not going to betray him. How he got your dowry, how it is returned to you, must remain a mystery. The other mystery I will explain, for you will need it to recover a hundred pounds belonging to you.

"My confederate determined to disappear from the face of the earth. Not long after his departure he put up at a hotel in Ireland, having with him a trunk in which there was little besides a change of apparel and a red beard. He left £100 with the landlord and went to his room. Dressing himself as another person and putting on the beard, he got out of a window, dropped on a shed and, going to the front door, entered as a guest, securing the room next to and communicating with his own. Then he sent his trunk downstairs, cut his finger purposely, wiping the blood on the towels, and in the morning, as the newcomer, went down and carried the trunk away.

"All this was done to leave the impression that the first guest had been murdered by the second and carried away in the trunk. The deposit he made was but a small portion of his plunder and was intended to prove that he had not left the inn alive. His ruse was successful. Some months after he put it in practice those who

### LEGAL.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**  
By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue, on SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF MAY, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND ELEVEN.

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at Kiehlin's Hotel, corner Atlantic and South Carolina Avenues, in the City of Atlantic City, County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey. All the following described tract or parcel of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Township of Egg Harbor, in the County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey:

Beginning at a point in the division line between Isaac Steelman and the Oak Crest Land Company, one hundred and twenty feet southeasterly of the most southerly line of Franklin Avenue, and extending thence (1) in a southeasterly direction and parallel with the said Franklin Avenue, and one hundred and twenty feet distant therefrom, eight hundred and eleven feet, more or less, to the division line between Frances Somers and the Oak Crest Land Company; thence (2) South fifty-eight degrees fifteen minutes and twenty feet to the edge of the meadow; thence (3) South fifty-three degrees East two thousand seven hundred and six feet along a line ditch between James Somers and the Oak Crest Land Company to a creek called Isaac's Creek; thence (4) binding on said Isaac's Creek the several courses thereof to a stake standing in range with the old line fence called Isaac's line; thence (5) North fifty-nine degrees West one thousand two hundred and seventy-five feet, more or less, to a point one hundred and twenty feet southeasterly from the most southerly line of the aforesaid Isaac's Avenue and place of beginning. Being the same premises which the Oak Crest Land Company conveyed unto Harvey J. Shunway by deed bearing date the twenty-fifth day of March, 1904, and recorded in the Clerk's Office of Atlantic County, at May's Landing, New Jersey, in book No. 301 of deeds, page 57, &c. Excepting thereout and therefrom the following described lots:

Beginning in the North line of Revere Avenue eight hundred and seventy feet East of Franklin Avenue and extending thence (1) East one hundred feet by North one hundred and ten feet, being lots 31, 32, 33 and 34 in section 1, on map of building lots in Bakersville, N. J., owned by W. H. Blacklock Company.

Also beginning the South side of Revere Avenue seven hundred and seventy feet Southeast from the Southwest corner of Franklin and Revere Avenues, and extending thence Southeast one hundred and seventy-five feet, by Southwest one hundred and ten feet, being lots 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32 and 33 in block 2, on said map.

Also beginning in the Easterly line of Oak Crest Avenue one hundred and twenty feet Southeast of Franklin Avenue, thence Southeast one hundred feet, by Northwest one hundred and ten feet, being lots 67, 68, 69 and 70 in block 2 on said map.

NOTE.—Property will be sold subject to unpaid taxes. Seized as the property of S. Bartman Richards, Receiver, et al., and taken in execution at the suit of Oak Crest Land Company, and to be sold by

ENOCH L. JOHNSON, Sheriff.  
Dated April 22, 1911.  
GODFREY & GODFREY, Solicitors.  
P. O. Box 441, Atlantic City, N. J.

**NOTICE.**  
The Board of Education of Buena Vista Township, Atlantic County, N. J., solicits bids for building to frame schoolhouse—two story, two rooms and basement each. One at Southeast corner of Oak Road and Lincoln Avenue, the other on the North side of Landis Avenue, West of Union Road. Building 20 ft. x 22 ft. inside, tin roof and concrete foundation walls. Bids to be completed on or before August 15, 1911.

Bids for one of these schoolhouses, or separate bids for each schoolhouse, or both, may be obtained by applying to the District Clerk, P. O. address, Buena, N. J. All bids must be placed in sealed envelopes plainly marked on the outside of the envelope, "Bid for Building Schoolhouse," with bidder's name and address and must be in the hands of the District Clerk on or before May 8, 1911.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. For specifications and further particulars apply to

CHARLES WRAY, District Clerk,  
P. O. address, Buena, N. J.  
Residence close to Buena station, West Jersey & Shoreline R. R., Atlantic City branch.  
P. O. Box 55, 22

**TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.**  
Notice is hereby given that I will pay no bills contracted by my wife or any one else except myself after April 22, 1911.

JOHN FOWLEEAR, JR.,  
Elwood, N. J.

**FLORIST.**  
Cut Flowers and Plants.

Beautiful Blooming Plants.  
Artistic Floral Emblems for Funerals

Arranged at Short Notice.  
Long Distance Phone.

**EDWARDS FLORAL HALL CO.,**  
107 South Carolina Ave., South,  
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

**GROCERIES.**  
John Truempy & Sons

(Successors to D. W. McClain)  
Dealers in

Fancy and Staple Groceries,  
Hardware, Paints, Baled

Hay, Feed, Etc.,  
MAIN ST. & FARRAGUT AVE.,

Under Arcanum Hall,  
Bell Phone, MAY'S LANDING, N. J.

**Notice of Fire Alarms.**  
The fire whistle is to be blown for fire alarm only. The alarm signals are as follows:

1 short blast, North of Fire Station;  
2 short blasts, East of Fire Station;  
3 short blasts, South of Fire Station;  
4 short blasts, West of Fire Station.  
All blasts are to be preceded with one long blast as an alarm of fire. In blowing the alarm the first blast must be made carefully in order to prevent damage to the whistle.

Prosperous  
Healthful  
Beautiful

## May's Landing

"The Town of Natural Opportunities"

Come and See

Summer Cottage Sites

Unrivalled Facilities for Manufacturers

For Particulars Address

May's Landing Board of Trade

**BAKERYES.**  
The Housewife  
need not spend all her time cooking over a hot stove when  
**Schusler's Bakery**  
is at her service. Try our products and be convinced.  
Our wagon will call at your door daily. Fresh wholesome bakery products.

John Schusler, Prop.,  
May's Landing, New Jersey.

Confidence is what you need.

**Abbott's "Pan-Dandy" Bread**  
Won't it with quality. Try it and be convinced.

CHAS. T. ABBOTT,  
Baker,  
May's Landing, N. J.

**INSURANCE.**  
FIRE INSURANCE  
Any Part of Atlantic County.

Reduction of 10 Per Cent. on  
May's Landing Properties.  
Burglar Insurance and Surety Bonds.

**Real Estate.**  
L. W. CRAMER, May's Landing.

**John B. Armbricht,**  
Electrical Engineer,  
Experienced in Mechanical and Electrical Construction.  
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.  
P. O. Box 121,  
May's Landing, N. J.

**PAINTER.**  
Harry Jenkins,  
Painter & Glazier,  
Estimates furnished upon application,  
Address P. O. Box 42,  
May's Landing, New Jersey.

**CONFECTIONERY.**  
When something sweet you'd like to eat ask for Guiffra's  
**Confectionery**  
For sale at the Water Power Co. Store. Fresh and pure.  
Apollo and Lowney Chocolate fresh weekly.

**May's Landing Water Power Co.,**  
May's Landing, New Jersey.

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