

CHRONOLOGICAL TABLE
OF IMPORTANT EVENTS

WHAT HAS OCCURRED DURING THE YEAR 1909.

Municipality Singularly Free from Disastrous Fires—Births, Deaths and Marriages in Weekly Summary—Terse Topical Review.

Week ending January 2—New Office of Surgeon completed—Reorganization of Township Committee with Harrison A. Wilson as President.

January 9—Revival services in M. E. Church—Magistrate and Mrs. D. E. Isard celebrate thirty-fourth wedding anniversary.

January 16—Electric Railroad service crippled by storm—Township Committee appoints Road Overseers: Ellsworth Duberson, John Smith, Point Gate, F. H. Gies, Christian Schrupp and William Carey.

January 25—New looms installed in cotton mill—Yachtmen discuss formation of club.

January 30—Mill lays off several hands owing to installation of automatic machinery—New heating and lighting plant of the County Buildings completed—Pickering season closes.

February 6—Norcross wins land suit against Atlantic County—Action of woodchuck.

February 13—Norcross wins land suit against Atlantic County—Action of woodchuck.

February 20—Lincoln tablet placed on walls of High School—Thomas Stewart narrowly escapes injury in runaway.

February 27—Annapolis Tribe, I. O. O. F., of Atlantic City, visits Narragansett—New artesian well completed—Cantata presented by High School pupils—1,000 black bass and yellow perch liberated in Lake Lenape.

March 6—Snowstorm—Mrs. Rhoda Williams celebrated 60th birthday anniversary.

March 13—John Schussler died at age of 78 years.

March 20—State inspects school building—R. S. Vannaman, S. C. Sharp and William A. Abbott elected to Board of Education—Rev. S. K. Moore appointed pastor M. E. Church.

March 27—Storm causes high tides—Mansion House purchased by George W. Jackson.

April 3—State Board of Education directs local Board to repair old school building on erect new—Irving Pritch, wife of James J. Peterson, of Sea Isle (Josiah Nankie) appointed pastor of M. E. Church at Crosswicks—Dr. C. E. Salsburg succeeded in practice by Dr. G. L. Harker—Brick works resume operations.

April 10—Miss Beatrice Shamer killed by death—Herring caught in river by fishermen.

April 17—People of Township carry new school project by 27 votes.

May 1—John Pennington Taylor and Gabriel Tartagone claimed by death.

May 15—Spelling contest of Township schools.

May 15—Death claims Mrs. Hannah Leach—daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Buchi.

May 25—Miss Sarah A. Morris and George Townsend claimed by death—Son born to Mr. and Mrs. John Smith.

June 5—Rev. Theodore B. McCormick succeeded in Pastorate of Catholic Church by Rev. Gregory Moran.

June 10—Bellanca Hose Company called to Pleasantville.

June 26—Rev. Thomas F. Hennessy appointed pastor of Catholic Church—Miss Emily Pennington becomes the bride of Arthur G. Crummett—Miss Anne Barrett and B. Lacer Scott united in marriage.

July 9—Motor cyclist killed by express—Rev. Robert Bramfit, pastor of Presbyterian Church, accepts call to Cairo, N. Y.—Miss Sara Pomeleau wins Constant Steelman—Four trees in Main Street ordered by the city.

July 24—Marriage of Miss May Hoover to Melvin Fry announced—Death of Edward J. O'Grady.

July 31—Majority of 30 voted for \$12,000 repairs to old school building—Yacht Club organized with Albert F. Abbott as Commodore.

August 7—Mel R. Morse resigns from Board of Education—Four oak trees removed from Main Street.

August 14—Death claims infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Bulger.

August 21—Auto of Dr. Darnell overturned at Gravelly Run and injured four.

August 28—First regatta of Yacht Club—Death of Mrs. Mary E. Moore—Mrs. Mary E. Moore and William Applegate injured at mill—Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stewart and son to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Horner.

September 4—Miss Mae Reeves becomes the bride of Robert Morgan.

September 11—Attorney General declares school election void—Son born to Mr. and Mrs. Victor Rouillet—Death of Ernest Platz.

September 25—Base ball association defeats Hamilton and claims county championship—Vagrant killed on third rail.

October 2—Death claims infant children of Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Powell and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Barrett.

October 9—Rev. S. K. Moore recalled to M. E. Church.

October 16—Proposition for \$12,000 for repairs to old school building carried at third election Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Moore celebrate 38th wedding anniversary.

October 21—Lightning destroys home of Dr. S. A. Orwig at Gravelly Run.

October 30—Announcement made of marriage of Miss Trina C. James to Walter Mahnkne—Infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bush claimed by death.

November 3—Death of Miss Lizzie Taylor at age of 81—Son of Dr. deers after being closed ten years.

November 13—M. E. Church celebrates 61st anniversary with all week services.

November 20—Death of Mrs. Rhoda Williams at age of 76—Game season opens.

November 27—Two convictions for violation of the deer law in Magistrate Isard's Court—John E. Isard passes bar examination.

December 4—Death of Mrs. Mary Beckmiller—Arnold and Harris close factory—Brick works closed for winter.

December 11—Freddericks advertise for bids for May's Landing-Tuckahoe development.

December 18—Deposits in First National Bank reach \$121,000.

The following list of letters remain unclaimed in the May's Landing, N. J., post-office for the week ending December 25, 1909:

Mrs. A. Bayly, Mrs. Clara Henry, Mrs. Annie Riley.

Geo. Brown, Samuel Hanna, Wm. J. Blochhoff, Amos James, Charles Jones, Mitchell Leff, Enoch Longstreet, Thos. Meaham, Nell Mchler, Archie Misner, Harry Miller, Archie Misner, Frank Valient, U. F. Valient.

Persons calling for any of the above letters must say "advertisers" and give the date of this list.

Lewis W. Craker, P. M.

*Atlantic Lodge No. 50, I. O. O. F. meets every Friday evening in the Lodge Room over the Post-office.

MEETING OF STATE TEACHERS.

Governor J. Franklin Fort to Address Association in Atlantic City.

Teachers from every part of the State will gather next week in Atlantic City to attend the annual convention of the State Association, which will open Tuesday and continue in session four days.

Prof. Henry M. Cressman, of Egg Harbor City, Superintendent of the Atlantic County schools, is leaving no effort untold to secure a high enrollment of County teachers in the Association. Membership fees are comparatively low and the good influence of contact with leading educators and fellow teachers is an invaluable benefit to every tutor who has an interest in his or her work. Not only teachers, but people from all parts of the State, interested in educational work, will attend the convention, which will be the best in the history of this organization. Atlantic County teachers, especially have no excuse for ignoring this great opportunity to better equip themselves for the care of their pupils.

One of the most noteworthy events of the meeting, to the mind as well as to the instructors, will be the address of the Hon. J. Franklin Fort, Governor of New Jersey, who is certain to have something to say that will attract wide interest. Other well-known speakers will address the teachers on important topics. The program of the convention will be as follows:

TUESDAY AFTERNOON AT 2.30.
Address, Hon. Charles J. Baxter, State Sup't. of Schools.

Address, "What Shall We Do With the Child?" Henry Goddard, Ph. D., Director of Psychological Research in the New Jersey Training School for Feeble-minded Boys and Girls.

Address, "Our Educational System, Its Cost and Its Results," Hon. James M. Green, Ph. D., Principal of State Normal and Model Schools.

TUESDAY EVENING AT 8.00.
Music by the Apollo Mace Quartette, Philadelphia, Pa.

Report of Committee on Neurology, Miss Mary A. Ramsey, Chairman, Hackensack, N. J.

Report of Committee on the State's Relation to the Child, President Woodrow Wilson, Princeton University.

Reception to the members of the Association and their friends at the Marlborough-Blenheim at 10 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON AT 2.30.
Address, "New Jersey and Its Schools," Hon. John Franklin Fort, Governor of New Jersey.

Music, Vocal, Mary W. Cooper and May M. Bryant.

Address, "The Trend of the Times," Lewis Sherman Davis, Ph.D., Prof. of Medicine, Indiana University School of Medicine, Bloomington, Ind.

WEDNESDAY EVENING AT 8.00.
Report of committee on educational progress, Supt. Fred. H. Shepherd, Ph.D., Asbury Park, N. J.

Address, "The Educational Achievement of a Generation," President Edwin A. Alderman, LL.D., University of Virginia.

Music, Quartette, May Martindale Bryan, Mary W. Cooper, Messrs. P. G. Tithian and J. Howard.

THURSDAY MORNING AT 9.00.
Music, followed by the report of the Auditing Committee, Supt. Ralph Decker, Chairman, Sussex.

Report of committee on enrollment, Mr. Powell G. Fithian, Chairman, Camden, N. J.

Report of committee on legislation, W. A. Wetzel, Ph.D., Chairman, Trenton, N. J.

Report of committee on resolutions, Supt. W. A. Ackerman, Chairman, Somerville, N. J.

Election and installation of officers.

CHRISTMAS CANTATA TO-NIGHT.
Exercises to be Held in M. E. Church by Choir and Sunday School.

"Memory and Hope at Christmastide," a Christmas cantata, will be rendered in the M. E. Church this evening by the members of the church choir and Sunday school. The musical numbers are bright and pleasing, and all who attend are certain to spend a very enjoyable evening.

The characters represented in the cantata include Memory and attendants, Hope and attendants, Faith, Love, Knowledge, Temperance, Missions, Egyptian Girl, White Girl, Green Girl, Japanese Girl, Conquest Boys, Wise Men, Shepherd Boy and Bethlehem Girls. A full chorus will assist the participants.

The church will be beautifully decorated for the occasion. Members of the Church are assisting in the preparation of the cantata, which will doubtless be one of the best ever given here.

Holiday Thoughts.
If you want to enter into the Christmas spirit of goodwill, wish everybody a "Merry Christmas!"

Remember to-day your poor neighbors, who are always grateful for small favors and whose thanks are oftentimes more fervent than the prayers of many others.

The stores did a rushing business last night. Many people, who by their shopping until the last moment, but "better late than never."

What a scramble among the children early this morning to see the Christmas tree and find the gifts Old Santa left there last night! What an uproar when Jack found the drum and Jim a trumpet! Then a "Merry Christmas" to everybody.

Visitors are numerous, from far and near, while many residents are spending the day with friends or relatives elsewhere. May the day bring to each happiness and his heart's best wishes.

Teach the children the truth of that saying, "It is more blessed to give than to receive," and that the kindest gifts are those bestowed without thought of recompense.

"Peace on Earth, and goodwill toward men," is the spirit prevailing to-day. Do you bear a grudge against your neighbor, are you at enmity with your brother? Make it up with him. If it is possible and fulfill the spirit's command.

In the Churches.
Services in the Methodist Episcopal Church to-morrow will be as follows: 9.30 a. m. Class meeting; 10.30, preaching from the subject, "The Message of Christmas;" 2.30 p. m. Sabbath School; 6.45 p. m. Epworth League Devotional Meeting; preaching at 7.45 from the subject, "The Story of the Other Wise Man." Special music by the choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

There will be preaching services in the Presbyterian Church to-morrow, both morning and evening, by the Rev. J. L. Estlin, of Philadelphia. Sabbath School at 2.30 p. m. All children are urged to be present. As we will decide on the time for our annual Xmas treat. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 6.45 p. m. Topic: "Our responsibility for home and foreign missions." Matt. 2: 8-10. Leader, Mrs. E. C. Shann. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.45 p. m. Daniel E. Isard, Ruling Elder.

Services will be held to-morrow in St. Vincent de Paul Catholic Church as follows: Mass at 8.30 and 10.30 a. m. Sunday School 2.30 p. m. Evening service 8.00 p. m. Music by choir. The public is extended a cordial invitation to attend all services. Rev. Thomas F. Hennessy, Pastor.

Ice Cream for Christmas.
Ice Cream will be on sale to-day at Bartha's, Main Street.

MASONRY INSTALL OFFICERS

A. C. Abbott Succeeds R. S. Vannaman as Worshipful Master of Unity Lodge—Enjoyable Smoker Followed Business Session.

Unity Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons held its annual election and installation of officers Wednesday night last, when Albert C. Abbott succeeded R. S. Vannaman as Worshipful Master and other officers were elected. District Deputy Howard R. Cloud, of Atlantic City, assisted by George Parsons, installed the new officers. The meeting was conducted in the Lodge Temple on Main Street and Maple Avenue with a good attendance of members.

Following are the new officers of the Lodge in full: Worshipful Master, Albert C. Abbott; Senior Warden, John E. Isard; Junior Warden, Charles T. Abbott; Treasurer, Harrison Wilson; Secretary, D. D. Hoover; Senior Deacon, Ralph S. Vannaman; Junior Deacon, Daniel P. Vaughn; Senior Master of Ceremonies, Willmer A. Abbott; Junior Master of Ceremonies, Andrew Abbott; Steward, Thomas Russell; and George Kriemer, Chaplain, Lewis W. Cramer, Tyler, Elvey Kendall.

Following the business session the members enjoyed a social "smoker" and the council chamber was redolent with the fragrance of choice cigars by the retiring Master, R. S. Vannaman, who filled his office with signal ability during the past year. The membership of the Lodge numbers seventy.

SCHOOLS CLOSE FOR HOLIDAYS
Pleasing Christmas Exercises Enjoyed by Parents and Friends of Pupils.

With appropriate Christmas exercises, the public schools of the Township closed Thursday afternoon, the holidays, and the children of the 3 pupils will have a joyous vacation. The exercises were unusually good, and evidenced a great degree of preparation.

Speaking Thursday of the pupils and their work, Prof. H. H. Hunter, Superintendent of the Township schools, said: "At school before Christmas, cheer and joy beam from every face, from the tiny tots of the Kindergarten and the primary with their unbounded faith in the reality of Santa Claus and his reindeer to the advanced grades who are planning surprises, talking of entertainments, skating and what not, there is an unmistakable sign of joyousness and expectancy. We see it in their scurrying hither and thither, we hear it in their merry laughter in hall and on stairway; we notice it even by their whisper in the classroom which we repress with a frown that the heart makes a counterfeiter."

"From a hundred different sources that more easily felt than defined comes the surge of childish innocence and childish happiness. The feeling that the Christmas day is a thing that comes from the healthy impulse of childhood. The teachers are seized by its spirit and are again carried back to days which now remain only a happy memory. It is a thing that teachers cannot teach, but for which they are not able to enter into the spirit, thereby for their inability to be the teachers and companions of children."

"In respect to the work of the schools, all the rooms give evidence of the season, either in individual work or in work done by classes. It is needless to say that this work is greatly enjoyed by the pupils and, we believe is highly instructive and beneficial because it discovers a pupil's ability to the pupil himself."

SANTA CLAUS' RECEPTION.
Musical Entertainment to be Given by Presbyterian Choir in Opera House.

After his strenuous work this Christmas, when he distributed toys and candies to millions of boys and girls in the United States alone, to say nothing of those in other parts of the world, Santa Claus will hold a reception in the Opera House last Saturday evening, the last night of his visit to Atlantic City.

"Santa Claus' Reception" is a bright musical entertainment, in which the Choir and Sunday School pupils of the Presbyterian Church will take part. Besides the cantata, there will be several entertaining selections by Linda C. Rice, choristess, of Williamstown, N. J., who will be the first opportunity for the people of May's Landing to hear the latter, who never fails to move her audiences to alternate tears and laughter.

Christmas Claus will be there, and all the children, and all the older people with young hearts, will have an opportunity to see him and learn what a jolly, good-natured old gentleman he is. Nominal admission will be charged, the proceeds to be devoted to church work.

English Creek Notes.
The revival services were closed at the Zion M. E. Church on Sunday, December 12. Nineteen persons were baptized, and a number of others who united with the church on probation.

Rev. George W. Abel announced Sunday last that revival services would begin at Asbury on Sunday evening, January 2.

Miss Eliza Crowley, of Camden, returned to her home on Monday after spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Emilie Lee.

Mrs. Millie Lee, of Atlantic City, is spending a pleasant vacation at her country home at this place.

Christopher English is in an Atlantic City Hospital undergoing an operation for cataract of the eye.

The Hon. E. A. Higbee, M. V. B. Scull and Mr. Enoch Higbee bagged four fine cottontails recently on the Indian reservation.

Miss Mary Jagersoll, of Steelmanville, who has been confined to her bed for several weeks is convalescent.

Archie Scull, of Atlantic City, was a Sunday visitor.

Fine Skating on Lake Lenape.
Lovers of the sport of skating have enjoyed their favorite diversion on Lake Lenape during the week, which has afforded some of the finest skating known here in many years. The first night's freezing left the lake, to use the common expression, "smooth as glass," and by Tuesday skaters crossed over the ice in perfect safety.

Rev. Moore Has Relapse.
We regret to report the illness of the Rev. Spencer K. Moore, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who yesterday was obliged to take to his bed again. Rev. Moore only recently recovered from a threatened attack of typhoid fever. We hope that by continuing to hope he will be able to be about again to-day and exchange Christmas greetings.

Last Week of Gunning Season.
With the coming week the hunting season of 1909 will close. In the past week, however, favorable, many hunters will spend a day or two of the final week in the gamefields, but if the weather continues cold few are likely to go abroad. Few hunters have been seen during the past week.

Building and Loan Association Meeting.
The regular monthly meeting of the May's Landing Building and Loan Association will be held in Room No. 1, Van's Opera House, Tuesday evening, 28th inst. Money to loan on bond and mortgage. R. S. Vannaman, Secretary.

Christmas at the Post-office.
The Post-office will be open to-day at mail hours, which are from 7.45 to 8.45, 11.30 to 12.30, and 4.45 to 6.30, or so much longer as may be necessary to distribute the mails.

MANY CHRISTMAS VISITORS.

Brief Personal Jottings About People You Know.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Smallwood will leave Tuesday next for a several months' sojourn in the South. Their many friends here wish them a happy vacation and trust that they will return greatly improved in health.

Young ladies have been dodging a spray of fine mistletoe hung in the post-office. The mistletoe was forwarded to Postmaster Cramer from Oklahoma.

If the public only knew the difficulties of the expressmen just prior to the holidays, with hundreds of packages to be delivered "just as quick as quick as you can," and "exactly when I told you," etc., no one would expostulate with him for reasonable delays. Dan Stierger has been literally "up to his ears" in work all week, delivering packages of holiday goods.

We are pleased to report that John Trempp, Past Noble Grand of the Odd Fellows, is recovering from the severe cold with which he has recently been suffering.

Mrs. G. L. Harker is entertaining over the holidays her mother and sister, Mrs. Ambella Jones and Mrs. Linda Tice, of Wildwood.

Work in the Clerk's Office recently has been very busy, the employees transcribing clerks and others therein employed will welcome the holiday.

Miss Rebecca Bourgeois is spending the holidays with relatives in Indianapolis, Ind. She will return next week.

Cashier M. R. Moore, of the First National Bank, has handed out many gifts over the counter this week in the shape of shining gold coins.

Friends of Lefroy Gollue, who several years ago was a resident of Gravelly Run, and who has been in the employ of the Williamson School, will be pleased to learn that he is now stationed on the U. S. Receiving Ship Helena at San Francisco, Cal.

The many friends of Miss Kate Endicott, who has been ill and bedridden for some time, will be glad to hear that she is recovering from her injuries and is able to be about again.

Miss Marie Johnson, of Atlantic City, was the guest yesterday of Miss Ellen Baker, who is residing in Atlantic City, will be gratified to learn that she is recovering from her injuries and is able to be about again.

Time you began to practice writing 1910, for the new year is only one week away. Try to write it without taking your pen from the paper.

Postmaster M. W. Cramer and his assistants, Wesley Ford and Lefroy Lewis, have been kept on the jump this week! Hundreds of Christmas packages arrived through the mails, and Carrier Lewis Smith had all he could do to pack the mail-bags on his diminutive express wagon.

The convenience of patrons on the Free Delivery Route, who will receive many gifts through the mail to-day, Carrier Roy E. Beach will deliver mail as usual. He has been one of Old Santa's busiest assistants this week. The feeling that the Christmas day is a thing that comes from the healthy impulse of childhood. The teachers are seized by its spirit and are again carried back to days which now remain only a happy memory. It is a thing that teachers cannot teach, but for which they are not able to enter into the spirit, thereby for their inability to be the teachers and companions of children."

Miss Isabella Corson and Mrs. Theresa Deane were Atlantic City visitors Tuesday, and besides visiting relatives doubtless interviewed the many friends in the city.

Miss Ellen Baker visited relatives and friends Tuesday at Linwood.

Employees of the Water Power Co. cotton mills will have a full holiday to-day, but next Saturday, New Year's Day, will have only a half-holiday. It is Jenkins.

Miss Melville A. Jenkins, of Vineland, was the guest Sunday last of Assessor and Mrs. Harry Jenkins.

Trapper George Smith captured a large otter last Saturday. The fur of these animals, which are growing scarce in South Jersey, is sold for prices ranging from \$15 to \$25, according to size and condition.

State Curator Silas R. Morse, of Atlantic City, was in Atlantic City Monday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Morgenweck, of Tompkinsville, N. Y., were the guests of friends here Sunday.

Miss Ethel Boker, who visited friends here recently, left Tuesday to visit relatives at Minnetonka, Minn., where she will remain for a few days before resuming her duties in Philadelphia.

Burton A. Gaskill, of the University of Tennessee, is spending his holiday vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Gaskill.

Charles Moore and George Ripley, Jr., of Atlantic City, were among the visitors who enjoyed ice skating this week on Lake Lenape.

Miss Lillie Austin, of Pittsburgh, Pa., has returned to her home in Atlantic City, where she will spend the Christmas holidays with her relatives here.

Masson Jones, of Wildwood, is spending a week here as the guest of Dr. and Mrs. G. L. Harker.

Miss Helen S. English is spending the holidays with her family in Atlantic City.

Miss Mary E. Politz, teacher of the sixth and seventh grades in the High School, is visiting her relatives at Wayneboro, Pa.

Misses Ada and Clara Eldon left yesterday for Mount Alto, Pa., where they will spend the holidays.

Miss Jane Yetter left yesterday for a month's sojourn with relatives at Centerville, Pa., for the benefit of her health.

The many friends of Mrs. Victor Burdige, who has been sojourning for several months in the mountains of Pennsylvania, cordially greeted her this week on her return from White Haven, where she was greatly improved in health.

Capt. Daniel F. Vaughan was in Atlantic City to spend the holiday in Atlantic City as the guests of their son, S. Hudson Vaughan.

Mrs. and Mrs. Charles Bartha and family will spend the holidays as the guests of Mrs. Bartha's mother, Mrs. L. Bonyay, at New Haven, Conn.

ICE HARVESTED ON LAKE LENAPE
If Cold Weather Continues All Houses Will be Filled Next Week.

Five inch ice was harvested this week from Lake Lenape, the first of the season, and if the cold weather continues until next Monday the work of cutting and packing away the summer luxury will be well under way.

Scoldom has been the cause of some excellent quality as that which now covers Lake Lenape from shore to shore, all of it having been frozen during the recent cold weather, without snow or thaw to affect its solidity.

Last winter owners of ice-houses failed to all them owing to the mild weather that prevailed, but the indications point to a good supply this winter. However, if the ice continues to form on the lake next week it will be harvested and the houses filled without taking chances on future weather.

Saved From Watery Graves.
Government coast guards saved Capt. Godfrey and three fishermen from the stranded fishing smack Ethel on the Inlet shoals at midnight Thursday after two members of the crew had taken to the water in a small boat. A boat to sound an alarm for their comrades. Totally exhausted, the mariners made it a way to the patrol station, and, after informing the livesavers of the peril of the little craft and the fact that the crew was in the life boat to help in the work of rescue. The stranded smack was later floated.

Christmas at the Post-office.
The Post-office will be open to-day at mail hours, which are from 7.45 to 8.45, 11.30 to 12.30, and 4.45 to 6.30, or so much longer as may be necessary to distribute the mails.

ACQUITTED OF ROBBERY

Steelman Not Guilty of Complicity in Looting Pleasantville Store—Busby to Bar at Special Session—Last Case of October Term.

After a trial Wednesday occupying the attention of the Court the greater part of the day, a verdict of not guilty was returned before Judge Elgee in the case of Daniel Steelman, charged with receiving stolen goods, in connection with the \$100.00 robbery of the Leech store at Pleasantville.

Steelman conducts a lively store in Pleasantville, and it was alleged, purchased several bags of bread from the thieves, who systematically robbed the Leech store, some of whom were in his employ. It was charged that Steelman bought the feed knowing it to have been stolen.

A general denial was entered by Steelman, and he declared he had no hand in the affair and knew nothing of the robbery.

At a special session Tuesday next Richard Busby, of Pleasantville, will be tried on a similar charge in connection with the robbery. This case, it is thought, will conclude the work of the October Term.

SHORE REPUBLICANS ACTIVE.
Com. Louis Kuehne Remains President of Second Ward Organization.

Commodore Louis Kuehne was renominated for the Presidency of the Second Ward Republican Organization of Atlantic City at its annual meeting Wednesday night. Other officers were nominated as follows: Vice-President, Edward S. Lee; Treasurer, Councilman John Donnelly; Secretary, Stanley B. Johnson; Assistant Secretary, Joseph R. Bartlett; Sergeant-at-Arms, William Tennet.

The only change over last year is the re-election of Stanley B. Johnson, present Assistant Secretary, to the Secretaryship, and the nomination of Joseph R. Bartlett, well known Clerk of the District Court, to the Assistant Secretaryship.

The school year is drawing to a close, and at the annual meeting, held the third Tuesday in January. The following Committee was appointed to arrange the luncheon and other features customary for an election: William R. Harris, Tax Commissioner; Charles Fort, County Freeholder; and Edward L. Bader, Contractor.

ACCIDENTALLY WOUNDED W

THE RECORD.

(May's Landing Record.)
Published Every Saturday Morning at May's
Landing, N. J.

Readers of "THE RECORD" may have their paper mailed to any address in the United States and Possessions, Canada, Mexico and Cuba, postage prepaid, for \$1.25 per annum, strictly in advance.
Any subscriber who fails to receive "THE RECORD" regularly can have the omission promptly corrected by entering complaint at the office.
Advertising rates will be furnished upon application.
Cash sent through the mail will be at the sender's risk; all remittances should be made by registered letter, post office or express money order or check. Address all remittances and communications to the office.

E. C. SHANER,
Editor and Publisher.
Entered at the May's Landing Post-office as
Second-class Matter.

MAY'S LANDING, DECEMBER 25, 1909.

"The Record" extends to each and everyone of its readers and friends a Merry Christmas. May all find their cups of joy, and happiness, and blessed peace, filled to overflowing; joy for the loved ones about us, for the dear memories of the past, and the pleasure we have been able to give into others' happiness for the many blessings of kind Providence, and "peace on earth, good will toward men." May each succeeding Christmas bring to you greater joy, further happiness and continued peace.

From time to time fresh outbreaks against the practice of carrying concealed deadly weapons breaks forth. There is no denying the fact that a large number of crimes in the State are caused by the deplorable practice of carrying revolvers, and among our foreign population, athletes. Few are the occasions when a man is justified in arming himself for his own protection, and seldom the necessity for using a deadly weapon. More severe laws and better enforcement of the same are needed to break up the cowardly habit.

How much better our community, and every community, would be, if everybody would look on the bright side of things, on the "silver lining of the clouds," and speak only of that which is good and encouraging. We have very much to be grateful for, to enjoy and to make life worth living. Be an optimist, and you will be happy. There is only one thing a pessimist is good for, and that is to show us what we should not be. Get out of that gloom, look about you for the good things of life and reflect back some of the good sunshine that searches out the dark places and makes them bright.

More than passing interest attaches to the meeting of the State Teachers' Association to be held next week in Atlantic City. Significant questions on vexing educational topics of the day will be discussed by eminent educators whose views are certain to attract national attention. Not the least of the speakers to address the assemblage of teachers is Governor J. Franklin Fort, whose address on the schools of New Jersey will command State-wide interest and may have a direct bearing on needed improvements to our system. As a whole, the array of speakers to address the teachers of the State is one preeminently able to give the latter good sound advice on the care and instruction of school children.

Assemblyman Walter E. Edge, by the unanimous choice of New Jersey Republicans, will be majority leader in the lower branch of the State Legislature during its coming session, an honor of considerable distinction, carrying with it not a little responsibility. Assemblyman Edge is of the type of Jerseyman conspicuous in whatever position he appears, and we predict that North Jersey will, before the session is over, have an opportunity to learn the mettle of the member from Atlantic County. The Republicans made no mistake when they selected him for leader and his efforts will ever be directed to the preservation of that unanimity of spirit in which his nomination was received. Whatever Col. Edge does, will be well done.

Of course there is a Santa Claus! Who in the world is so blind, so unfeeling, so foolish as to deny his existence? Not believe in Santa Claus! Why, you might as well not believe in love, and faith, and all the unseen, unheard joys that make tolerable this life. If we only believed those things evident to the physical sense, what a dry, commonplace world it would be! Santa Claus is just as real today as ever, and he will be real a thousand years from now, to all those with feeling human hearts who can comprehend the eternal spirit of the unseen world. The most real things are those which cannot be seen. We see our friends, our homes, the world about us, yet all these shall pass away, while the spirit of Santa Claus lives on! While there are little children in the world to make it happy and full of Christmas joy, there will always be a Santa Claus.

Depletion of the various species of small game in New Jersey raises the question among sporting circles whether the season should be closed for a period of one or two years in order to encourage the propagation of birds and animals. Speaking of conditions in Atlantic County, which are pretty much the same throughout the State, we must admit that the scarcity of quail and rabbits has alarmed our hunters not a little, although many of them are unwilling to assent to a closed season. If there is any means whereby the gamefields can be restocked and the deplorable depredations of pothunters and trappers discouraged, the closing of the season, the last resort of sportsmen to preserve the sport, will not be necessary; but unless decisive and immediate action is taken, gunners may as well send their guns to the "back shop" or hang them on the wall as mementoes of one happy days. Two thousand legitimate gunners in Atlantic County are interested in the preservation of the gamefields—"interested" to the extent of having game to shoot; but how many are interested sufficiently to encourage the enforcement of the law, to discourage illegal and unsportsmanlike practice, and co-operate for the preservation of game? Perhaps a hunter's mass meeting to discuss the situation and suggest remedies to the State authorities would throw light on the situation.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Brief Description of the Properties
That Have Changed Hands and
the Considerations as Shown by
Records of Clerk's Office.

Atlantic City.

Clifton C. Shinn et. ux. to Andrew F. Halpin, Northeast corner Arcle and Boston Aves. \$1,100.
John G. Osborne to St. Leonard's Land Co. 7x75 ft. North side Atlantic Ave. 75 ft. West of Springfield Ave. \$200.
David Holland to Mary A. Wells, 42x75 ft. East side Delancy Place, 248 ft. North of Atlantic Ave. \$1.
George H. Stuart, Jr. Exr. C. Stuart Patterson, section 8 on plan of lots of Camden & Atlantic Co. \$20,000.
Daniel S. Lacy, Jr. et. ux. to Atlantic City Electric Co. Irreg. 35x25 ft. South of Baltic Ave. and 42x75 ft. East of Kentucky Ave. \$200.
Southern Realty Co. to William R. S. Miller, 50x100 ft. Southeast side East Riverside Drive 635 ft. Northeast from East corner Arkansas Ave. and East Riverside Drive, \$1.
St. Leonard's Land Co. to W. Frank Sooy, 60x115 ft. South side Atlantic Ave. 65 ft. West of Derby Place, \$2,000.
George A. Elvins to Henry H. Senior, 50x125 ft. West side Derby Place, 165 ft. North of Ventnor Ave. \$1,300.
Real Estate Co. to Sarah Reulick, 30x225 ft. East side Broadway Ave. 140 ft. North of Winchester Ave. \$10.
Bew Land Co. to Atlantic City, South side Caspian Ave. 316 ft. East from West side Maine Ave. all right fee \$1.
Estelle H. Barstow et. al. to Grace C. Hallahan, 42x80 ft. West side Bartram Place, 80 ft. North of Atlantic Ave. \$1.
Mary Roche to Hannah E. Kelley, 25x138 ft. South side Baltic Ave. 25 ft. East of Montgomery Ave. 25x100 ft. side Montgomery Ave. 25 ft. from its intersection with South side of a narrow st. or alley, \$1,510.
William G. Phiney, Trustee et. al. to Andrew Marcus, 30x136 ft. West side Providence Terrace, 135 ft. South of Winchester Ave. \$1,000.
Walter K. Cardwell et. ux. et. al. to John S. Murphy, 50x50.5 ft. West side Buffalo Ave. 95 ft. North of Atlantic Ave. \$5,500.
Sigma Co. to Ellen B. Folker, 17,65x73 ft. North side Oriental Ave. 55.9 ft. West of New Hampshire Ave. \$8,000.
David Holland to Ansley B. Bowen, 75x84 ft. East side Delancy Place, 84 ft. South of Ventnor Ave. \$1,700.
Seaside Land Co. to Leva H. Seull, 40x50 ft. South side Fairmount Ave. 45 ft. East of Montpelier Ave. \$1.
Jarvis B. Rider et. ux. to Ada G. Delano, 25x100 ft. West side New Hampshire Ave. 75 ft. South of Atlantic Ave. \$800.
Nathaniel Webb et. al. to Belle C. Lynch, 25x100 ft. East side Ohio Ave. 25 ft. South of Atlantic Ave. \$3,000.
James M. Barton et. ux. to Charles Hart, 100 ft. Southwest corner Maine and Atlantic Aves. \$100.
M. Adele Kremer et. al. Exrs. et. al. to Edward A. Hall et. al., 30x125 ft. West side Morris Ave. 155 ft. North of Atlantic Ave. \$5,000.
Harvey J. Shumway et. ux. to Alfred A. Turner, 75x107.5 ft. Intersection South side Atlantic Ave. and East side Iowa Ave. \$1.
Harry P. Harding to James H. Aiken, 81x23 ft. East side Aberdeen Place, 185.45 ft. North of Winchester Ave. \$1.
Philip I. Marvel et. ux. to Bessie M. Townsend et. al., 50x125 ft. East side Oxford Place, 275 ft. North of Atlantic Ave. \$2,000.
Philip I. Marvel et. ux. to Alfred M. Heston, 100x125 ft. East side Oxford Place, 175 ft. North of Atlantic Ave. \$4,000.
Samuel W. Cooper et. ux. to Real Estate Exchange, 50x125 ft. West side Rhode Island Ave. 75 ft. North of Mediterranean Ave. \$2,000.
Real Estate Exchange to F. W. VanLoun, 40 x85 ft. West side Rhode Island Ave. 75 ft. North of Mediterranean Ave. \$2,000.
James Darrach et. ux. to Martha Lippincott, 35x100 ft. West side Stanton Place, 100 ft. South of Atlantic Ave. \$100.
Amanda Howell to James E. Somers, Irreg. Northeast corner Indiana and Washington Aves. \$2,000.
James E. Somers to Charles D. White, described as above, \$1,000.
James Darrach et. ux. to Margaret Stewart, 25x75x80 ft. 8 in. South side Franklin St. 80 ft. West of New Hampshire Ave. \$2,500.
Charles P. Dobbins et. ux. et. al. to Clement J. Adams, Irreg. 50x125 ft. West side Winchester Ave. 65 ft. East of Cornwall Place, \$7,000.
Chelsea Construction Co. to A. Burton Shimer, 25x75 ft. West side Spiny Ave. 95 ft. South of Monterey Ave. \$2,500.
Chelsea Construction Co. to William M. Fort, 25x75 ft. West side Spiny Ave. 70 ft. South of Monterey Ave.; 25x75 ft. South side Monterey Ave. 25 ft. West Spiny Ave. \$4,500.

Hamilton Township.

John L. Young et. ux. to Walter Mason, lot No. 55 block 63 on plan of building lots known as May's Landing, \$1.

Hammonville.

Angelo Licardo et. ux. to Moses Stockwell, Northwest side Middle Road, 40 rods North, east of Main Road, containing 2 acres, \$1.
Moses Stockwell to Angelo Licardo et. ux., described as above, \$1.
South E. Johnson et. ux. to John A. Hoyle, 35x110 ft. Northwest side Bellevue Ave. 182.9 ft. North from 3rd St. \$1,800.
Jerry Valentine et. ux. to Sarah A. Hood, 30x50 ft. Southwest side Egg Harbor Road at iron pipe on line between lands of T. J. Smith and said Valentine, \$1.
Sarah A. Hood et. ux. to William H. Bernhouse, Irreg. Southwest side Egg Harbor Road at Northeast corner of land conveyed by Kate Aiken to Joseph S. Mart being 43.31 ft. South-east of Bellevue Ave. \$500.
Angelo Tuomo to William H. Bernhouse, Irreg. West corner Egg Harbor Road and Pearl St. \$2,200.
Lily F. W. Byrnes to William H. Bernhouse, Irreg. Southwest side Egg Harbor Road, 27.11 ft. Southwest side Bellevue Ave. \$10.
Joseph S. Mart et. ux. to William H. Bernhouse, described as above, \$1,500.
William J. Elliott et. ux. to John Rags, 15 rodsx31 rods 45 ft. centre of 15th St. 80 ft. Northeast from centre of right of way of the Atlantic City Railroad being Northeast side Egg Harbor Road, \$600.
Lily F. W. Byrnes to Christopher Behnman, centre of 11th St. about 142.34 rods South of centre of 12th St., containing 10 acres, \$200.
Lily F. W. Byrnes to Ferdinand and Lenora Donatello, West side Washington St. 50 ft. from Southwest side of Pleasant St. and corner of said Donatello land, \$200.
Enoch L. Johnson, Sheriff to Peter T. Rago, Northeast side Bellevue Ave. 37 ft. 7 in. Southwest of 3rd St. containing 8000 square ft. \$1,700.
Edward Bates et. ux. to James H. Paugborne, centre of Main Road, 80 rods Southeast of centre of Hammonville Ave. containing 10 acres, \$1.
Marie Ramer to Annie Tomassello, centre of Pine Road, 177 rods East of centre of Main Road, containing 6 acres, \$1.

Headaches.

If my glasses do not relieve your headache I will refund your money. Eyes examined without charge. Newest up-to-date methods. Satisfaction guaranteed. For first-class Optical work there is no necessity of going to Philadelphia. My stock of Eye Glasses and Spectacles is as complete as can be found in any city. Prescription lenses duplicated at short notice. Accuracy guaranteed. Prices consistent with good work. All work done on the premises. A. W. Ely, 1000 Atlantic Avenue, cor. Virginia, Atlantic City, N. J. Established 1899.

MISCELLANEOUS RECORDS

Other Matters of Import to the
Real Estate and Financial World
Entered of Record at the County
Clerk's Office.

Cancellation of Mortgages, Atlantic City.

Julia A. Elms et. vir. to Valentine C. Bruckmann, 25x100 ft. East of Rhode Island Ave. and 212 ft. 6 in. North of Arcle Ave. \$1,500.
Same to same, described as above, \$200.
Isaac Aaron et. ux. to Edward M. Sweeney et. al., 30x112.5 ft. South side Lexington Ave. 100 ft. West of Delaware Ave. \$66.
Hugh P. Genoe et. ux. to D. Irene Yost, 25x137.5 ft. South side Atlantic Ave. 125 ft. West of California Ave. \$3,500.
Chelsea Brick Co. to Louis Gensley et. al., Trustees, 20x107.5 ft. North side Fairmount Ave. 82.80 ft. West of Brighton Ave. \$1,500.
Daniel F. Stewart et. ux. to James C. Bowen, 25x115 ft. West side Ohio 150 ft. South of Arcle Ave. \$200.
Alexander Hilson to James Hamilton et. ux., 60x110 ft. Northeast corner Pacific and Arkansas Aves. \$6,000.
William Stalger et. ux. to Agnes Lafferty, 41 ft. 8 in. x75 ft. East side St. James Place, 571 ft. 8 in. South of Pacific Ave. \$10,000.
Same to same, 41 ft. 8 in. x75 ft. East side of St. James Place, 613 ft. 4 in. South of Pacific Ave. \$10,000.
Marguerite Brady et. al. to The Penn Mutual Life Ins. Co. 50x1200 ft. 500 ft. South of Pacific Ave. and 150 ft. East of Illinois Ave. \$8,000.
Julia Elms et. vir. to Elizabeth Townsend, 25x100 ft. 200 ft. East of Rhode Island Ave. 881 ft. 6 in. North of Arcle Ave. \$81.
Edwood S. Johnson et. ux. to Guarantue Trust Co. 25x50 ft. West side Tennessee Ave. 50 ft. North of Arcle Ave. \$4,000.
Frank A. Potts et. ux. to St. Leonard's Land Co. 30x100 ft. North side Winchester Ave. 155 ft. East of Dudley Place, \$400.
Mary A. Wootton, Jr. to Camden S. D. and Trust Co. 32x110 ft. East side Pacific Ave. 191 ft. 4 in. West of New Jersey Ave. \$5,000.
Howard G. Harris et. ux. to St. Leonard's Land Co. 250x300 ft. Southwest corner Atlantic Ave. and Surrey Place, \$5,000.
Howard G. Harris et. ux. to Alexander D. Grange et. al. Exrs. 50x75 ft. East side Little Rock Ave. 50 ft. South of Atlantic Ave. \$2,000.
Howard G. Harris et. ux. to Lewis T. Inghy, 250x200 ft. Southwest corner Atlantic Ave. and Surrey Place, \$5,000.
Charles Struck to Anna B. Bruckmann, 30x125 ft. East side Chelsea Ave. 125 ft. North of Atlantic Ave. \$1,000.
Furman M. Kandle to Louis Whit, 55x75 ft. lot 17 on East side Victoria Ave. \$2,400.

Hammonville.

William Daugherty et. ux. to Samuel J. Clark, lot 28 on map of building lots belonging to Charles I. Burkard, \$100.

Releases From Mortgages.

Eastern Fire Ins. Co. to Euphemia B. Lawrence, 30x— ft. South side Beach Ave. 95 ft. West from a point where West side 12th Ave. It extended would intersect South side Beach Ave. \$75.

Chattel Mortgages.

Benjamin F. Dilworth to Brunswick Balke Collector Co. 2 pool tables at 134 North Tennessee Ave. \$500.
Franz Benze to Oscar P. Saunders, goods, etc. in bar and drinking room of the Hotel Rio Grande at Southwest corner New York and Westminster Aves. \$700.

Cancelled Chattel Mortgages.

Nivoli C. Triplicani to Thomas Clark & Co. goods, etc. in room No. 14 North Mississippi Ave. \$240.
Gilbert L. Cake to Ezekiel V. Corson, goods, etc. in Hotel Sothern No. 164 South Virginia Ave. \$5,400.

Bills of Sale.

Dewey Land Co. to James A. Cathcart, Power boat known as the Louisa, etc. \$1.
Oscar P. Saunders to Frank Benze, contents of bar and drinking rooms in Hotel Rio Grande at Southwest corner New York and Westminster Aves. \$2,150.
Charles H. Paschall to Louis H. Orleans, one power boat known as the "Chasba" together with furniture, tools, etc. \$800.
Elihu V. V. Franceschi et. vir. to Joseph Vivarelli, goods, etc. to party of first part contained in store at Landville; furniture in house wherein they reside; 2 horses, etc. \$1,200.

Contract for Sale of Property.

Isaac Miller et. ux. to Leon Robinson, Irreg. North side Arcle Ave. 50 ft. East of South Carolina Ave. \$4,000.

Lis Pendens.

Josephine B. Shoemaker et. al. and Lorenzo S. Rye, 105x150 ft. South side Atlantic Ave. 82 ft. East of Virginia Ave.; 25x30 ft. West side Maryland Ave. 225 ft. North of Arcle Ave.; 25x175 ft. East side Virginia Ave. South of Arcle Ave.; 25x175 ft. North side Atlantic Ave. 82 ft. East of Virginia Ave.; in Chancery.

Certificates of Incorporation.

Cathbert Transmission Syndicate, Authorized capital stock \$75,000; Edwin F. Hall et. al. incorporators.
Profit Shavers Life Insurance Co. Life insurance business; capital stock \$300,000; J. B. Meredith et. al. incorporators.
Steward & Endicott Co. To conduct sale of furniture, etc.; Authorized capital stock \$6,000; William H. Steward, Jr. et. al. incorporators.

Judgments.

The J. L. Mott Iron Works vs. Lucy E. Freeman, \$151.87, District Court.
Franklin L. Sheppard et. al. trading as Isaac H. Sheppard vs. Lucy E. Freeman, \$80.04.
Frank Walsh vs. John S. Nicholson, \$411.50.

Satisfaction of Judgments.

John F. K. Ries vs. Joseph Stein, \$380.06; Circuit Court.
Charles H. Cuff vs. Joseph Stein, \$1,317.32; Circuit Court.

Building Contracts.

Ebenezer H. Hudson to E. F. Mann. Party of second part agrees to do all work and furnish all materials for completion of an addition on the front of the cottage No. 725 Arcle Ave. To be completed not later than January 15, 1910. Party of first part agrees to pay party of second part \$658 as follows: \$200 when above addition is raised to place and rafters are set; \$200 when roof is on and floors are laid and the interior of the addition is lathed and plastered; the balance of \$258 when work is completed as per the above agreement.

Pleasantville.

Jesse L. Risley to Kate E. Hall, lot 420 on plan of lots of Daniel L. Risley, situated at Pleasantville, known as Bayview Place, \$1.
Sarah A. Risley to Washington L. Hall, lot 409 on plan of lots of D. L. Risley, known as Bayview Place, \$50.
Amariah Lake to Samuel J. Clark et. al. beginning at stake at the crossing of the roads where Adams old road crosses New Road, \$1,000.
George S. Maxwell, Exr. to James C. Brooks, lots 1, 2 and 3 in section 4 tract 5 on map of Risley & Fary, \$250.
William H. Bryant to Charles H. Thompson, lots 14 and 15 block 55 section A on Conlier Ave. also property in Gateway Township, \$25.
Charles S. Adams et. ux. to Susan Steelman, 60x100 ft. beginning where Northwest side Georgia Ave. intersects Northeast line of W. J. R. H. Co.'s land, \$5,500.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Merry Christmas!
We Wish to Thank our Many Patrons
for their Holiday Trade and Extend Best
Wishes to One and All for a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year.

HILL & FARRELL,

(Furnishers to Gentlemen.)
1332 Atlantic Avenue,
Opposite City Hall, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

BAKERIES.

Is the Talk of the Town
Abbott's
"Pan Dandy" Bread
One loaf will prove 'tis the bread
of quality and has no equal.
My wagon will call your door daily with
fresh wholesome bakery products.

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.

GROCERIES.

John Truempy & Sons
(Successors to D. W. McClain)
Denters 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.

BOAT BUILDING.

Boats
I am equipped at my yard
on the Great Egg Harbor River
to build all manner of craft.
Catalogues of all standard
makes. Workmanship guaran-
teed. Prices upon application.

William S. Lewis,

May's Landing, N. J.

CIGARS ETC.

Cigars and Tobacco
All Standard Brands, the
Kind You Like; also
CANDY and STATIONERY.

George N. Beebe,

May's Landing, N. J.

PAINTER.

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

SHOES.

3 WS
LENOX
SHOE
TRADE MARK

SHOES

FOR
Boys and Girls
Let the above trade mark
be your guide when buying
shoes for your children.
It means that shoes so
stamped will fit well, retain
their shape, and wear well.
We carry all leathers and
styles of these shoes.

May's Landing

Water Power Co.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

First National Bank
of May's Landing.
Every merchant and pro-
gressive business man should
have a Bank Account and
pay his bills with checks. His
standing among business men
is better; there is no danger
of losing money, and every
check is a receipt for the
payment made.
In our Interest Department
we pay you 3 per cent. interest
on your savings.
As little as one dollar to
start with.
Let us start you right with
your Bank Account.

C. D. MAKEPEACE, President.

M. R. MORSE, Cashier.

Money to Loan on

Point and Mortgage.

MAY'S LANDING

BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION.

RALPH S. VANNAMAN,
Secretary.

Atlantic City National Bank,

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Capital.....\$20,000
Surplus.....\$30,000
Undivided Profits.....\$16,000

Charles Evans, President,
Joseph H. Borton, Vice-President,
S. D. Hoffman, Second Vice-President,
Edwood S. Bartlett, Cashier.

DIRECTORS
Charles Evans, Joseph H. Borton,
J. Haines Lippincott, S. D. Hoffman,
David Fitzsimons, Edwood S. Bartlett,
Dr. Thos. K. Reed, George Allen,
William H. Bartlett.

Safe Deposit Boxes For Rent in Burglar
Proof Vaults.

A Good Resolution.

Have you made a Will? If not,
would it not be wise for you to
resolve to attend to this important
matter at the beginning of the
New Year?
Our intimate knowledge of so
many cases where gross injustice
has been done by failure to leave a
Will impresses us with the great
importance of this subject.
We should be glad to talk this
matter over with you.
Capital Paid In.....\$600,000.00
Surplus.....\$255,000.00

Guarantee Trust Company,

BARTLETT BUILDING,
North Carolina & Atlantic Avenues,
Atlantic City, N. J.

REAL ESTATE.

Real Estate Bought,
Sold and Exchanged.
Mortgages and Fire Insurance.

WALTER TOWNSEND,
11 South Pennsylvania Avenue,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

CLEANING & PRESSING.

ENDICOTT'S
Clothing cleaned, repaired and
pressed, also hats, goods, curtains,
robes, gloves and dresses by scien-
tific sanitary process at reasonable
cost.
Within easy walking distance of
the electric railroad station.

French Dry Cleaning Shop,

36 S. New York Ave., Atlantic City.

FINANCIAL.

The Camden Safe Deposit & Trust Co.
224 Federal Street, Camden, N. J.
extends a cordial invitation to its customers and the
public generally to call and inspect its enlarged building,
new Fire and Burglar Proof Vaults, and increased
facilities for serving the public, which were made neces-
sary by its rapidly increasing business.

ALEXANDER C. WOOD, President.
BENJAMIN C. REEVE, Vice-President and Trust Officer.
EPHRAIM TOMLINSON, Assistant Trust Officer.
JOSEPH LIPPINCOTT, Sec. and Treas. GEORGE J. BERGEN, Solicitor.

DIRECTORS
George Reynolds, Joseph H. Gaskill,
Benjamin C. Reeve, William Joyce Sewall,
Alexander C. Wood, Edmund K. Reed, Jr.,
William S. Price, George W. Jessup.

William S. Seull, George Reynolds,
Benjamin C. Reeve, Joseph H. Gaskill,
Alexander C. Wood, William Joyce Sewall,
William S. Price, Edmund K. Reed, Jr.,
George W. Jessup.

The Greatest Number

Of people don't give sufficient attention to the
important matter of selecting an Executor. The
Atlantic Safe Deposit and Trust Co. is organized
under the law. If any of its officers die, they are
succeeded by men equally as capable. Therefore,
when they are your Executor, there is no chance
of loss or mismanagement through the death
of the party acting in this capacity. We draw
wills free when appointed Executors.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT, \$5.00 UP.

Capital and Profits \$460,000
Deposits; \$1,600,000

The Atlantic Safe Deposit & Trust Co.,

N. E. Cor. Atlantic & New York Aves., Atlantic City, N. J.

FURNITURE & CARPETS.

It Pays to Buy the Best
When You Furnish
Your Home.
Handsome, Durable Furniture.
We have a Fine Line of the Best Quality at
Standard Prices. Fine Dining Room and Mission
Furniture, Parlor Suites, High Grade Bed Room
Fixtures. Also Matting, Carpets, etc.

Bell, Gorman & Higbee

Atlantic & Tennessee Aves.,
Opposite City Hall, Atlantic City, N. J.

ELECTRICAL.

Atlantic County Electric Co.
Egg Harbor City,
May's Landing.
DANIEL W. GREEN, Supt.
Telephone 47-92

Ingalls Electric Construction Co.,

Electrical Engineers and Contractors,
Gas and Electrical Fixtures, Incandescent
Lamps, Electric Signs and Electric
Supplies.
Sole Agents for Crocker-Wheeler Motors
and Dynamos.
22 South Tennessee Ave.,
Atlantic City, N. J.
Coast Phone 1721
Bell Phone 2475-A

C. A. MELONEY,

Wall Paper Shop,
22 South Tennessee Ave.,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Both Phones. Representative With Sample Books, Upon Request, Will
Call and See You.

Now Is The Time to Paint Your House, Use

In a Garden Fair

The Evening Visitor Whose Presence Was Not an Intrusion.

By A. C. ROWSEY.

Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.

It was a queerly placed little house, this old home, perched nearly a hundred feet above the wide asphalted street that had been graded through the hill crest to the river, a hundred and fifty yards distant to the west.

There was a ragged front of jagged rock from the street line up to the little garden in front of the old colonial house at the top of the man made cliff. Shaky with age, a fence of white palings ran along the edge of the precipice as if to fend off the hated city that flitted over its rocky top with the street below.

For Nature was in league against the palling. She strove to cover the rocks with blossoming honeysuckle vines and gorgeous wistaria clusters and hung the flowers, like ripening grapes, in the seamy sides of the cliff where the dynamite had in tearing the live rock in twain opened wide crevices and gaping wounds in her side.

The top of the hill and the garden were reached by a long flight of wooden stairs—stairs weather worn and shabby for want of paint.

At the top of the stairs was a high gate.

Beyond the gate the city disappeared. No murmur of it reached you in the garden.

Here were deep woods of giant oaks, their bases carpeted with violets and strawberry blossoms and now and then masked by blackberry patches.

The garden was a mass of color. Great bushes of pink peonies flanked one side of the gravelled walk from the gate, rivaling the array of white blossoms on the other side of the walk. The palings were hidden with blossoming Jacquin roses and lilac bushes. In the center of the lawn was a bonny brier alive with tiny white flowers.

Out on the terrace Miss Snowden sat in her rustic rocker. A dainty suburban net protected her fallow face, just now puckered with a frown because of the fling her niece gave the gate as she burst into the garden.

Miss Snowden sighed plaintively as she came up the walk, her white tam-o'-shanter perched on the side of her head at a rakish angle in odd contrast to the primly dressed flaxen hair drawn taut around the little head to the long braid dangling behind. She swung a roll of parchment tied with a blue ribbon in her hand and hummed a little song, as if there were no such things as an elder aunt's nerves.

"Now, what's the matter, aunty?" she queried, halting in front of Miss Snowden at the sight of the frown.

"Matter? Why, nothing, child," protested Miss Snowden, running her finger along the edge of her crocheting and beginning a new count.

The girl dabbed at her hat until it assumed a more dignified if not a more becoming poise.

"Mamma any better, aunty?" she asked. Then, without waiting an answer, she dropped on the lawn. "And will do you think was there?"

"I am sure I don't know. How should I?"

Miss Snowden worked furiously. "Colonel Payson." The girl looked up shyly. "The one the papers are all full about. You know, who's just back from the Philippines?"

Miss Snowden did not speak.

"Think of him coming all the way up here to our dinky little commencement!"

"Josie!" gasped Miss Snowden, horrified.

"But it was dinky—awfully dinky!" persisted her niece.

"He's the loveliest man you ever saw, aunty—so tall and straight—and he walks with his shoulders thrown back and his head up. His hair is only just beginning to turn gray. I could see that all the older girls were stealing sly looks at him, but he didn't take any notice of them. He came right up to me and looked at me so queer. One would think he'd never seen a girl like me before. He shook hands with me and held my hand in his for a long while, still looking at me with that strange, wistful, glad look. I wonder what he did in the Philippines to make him so famous. He must be awful brave."

"Indeed?" Miss Snowden muttered. She was thinking deeply as she bent over those crocheted needles. The evening light was fading. The sun had transformed the river at the end of the street into a flood of flaming color. Had he recognized the child?

"Oh, aunty, I want to tell you something! I wish you would listen," broke in her niece. "He was awful nice, but—but—"

"But what?" asked Miss Snowden.

"He kissed me," the girl replied in an awestricken whisper, looking down at the river.

The elderly Miss Snowden quivered. She could not speak. Presently the girl, filled with embarrassment, plucked at the ribbon of her diploma, then slowly rose and went into the house, her cheeks flushed and her pretty head bowed.

The colors trooped in the evening sky; dusky shadows appeared in the old garden. She sat, her head leaned back and her eyes fixed upon the bonny brier.

"Aunty," called the girl softly from the house, "supper is ready!"

The elderly Miss Snowden made no reply. The girl in the doorway stood waiting. Presently she stole into the garden and plucked her head humbly in the lap of the elderly Miss Snowden.

Janet, the Factory Girl

The Ray of Brightness That Came Into Her Dull Life.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.

"Dingle, dangle, dingle, ding, ding, d-i-n-g," ended the first summons to the factory workers, the last "d-i-n-g" being long drawn out, as though the bell ringer, who was also the night watchman, was weary of the signal which ended and yet did not end his hours of labor. His regular visit to the peg clock in each room was over, but now he must wait another half hour to ring the last summons to the help.

Janet Ratchers was a sleepy head, and though she heard and recognized the last drawing "d-i-n-g" of the first bell, she made no effort to rise, but continued to lie there, gazing sulenly at the window, through which a faint suggestion of daylight was beginning to appear. Rain was pattering against it, and the chill of a falling barometer had penetrated the room until the mere thought of stepping out upon a cold floor brought an anticipatory shiver, and the factory was nearly a mile away.

Janet was blue. She had gone to bed in that condition, and now she had awakened in the same way.

It was not until she heard a hesitating step below that she sprang from bed, repentant, ashamed, and hurried into her clothes and downstairs.

"Oh, mother," she cried, "you ought not to have got up till I had a fire started! Here, let me throw this shawl around you."

"I was afraid you'd be late, dearie," her mother said apologetically. "I meant to have got up sooner and had something warm for you, but I overslept. It's too bad to have to go out on a morning like this."

"Well, I didn't oversleep," confessed Janet, forcing herself into temporary cheerfulness. "I was just lazy and lay there studying about things. Lucky I had everything ready last night. I'll put the water in this shawl pan so it'll heat quickly; then we'll have coffee." She glanced at the clock. "Twenty minutes, and I'll take twelve for me to walk to the factory. No, ma, you needn't put up a chair for me. I shan't sit down. I'll just take a bite and run. Don't you hurry, though. Wait till the victuals get warmed over and the coffee's good, then take your time. I'll help fill up the day. You must get awful homesome here by yourself."

"No, not so very," the old woman answered. "I have my knitting, and there's the cat. But I do look forward to your coming home, dearie."

"I suppose so. I wish—" She paused abruptly. She must not make things any harder for the invalid, who already had to bear so much. She took a few bites hurriedly and in silence, then slipped some bread and an apple into a paper bag.

Janet was all ready, with the hood of the waterproof drawn over until it almost concealed her face, when her mother returned with the slippers and stockings rolled into a small package. This and the lunch she slipped under the folds of the waterproof. Then she pushed back the hood a little in order to kiss her mother goodly.

"Now I must hurry," she said, "for time's up. Tonight I'll cook up a lot of nice things—an Indian pudding, maybe, and some brown bread. And you know, mother, Sunday's only three days off, when we'll be together most all day."

Outside the depressed feeling returned to its full intensity. The rain beat in her face, the raw wind crept through the waterproof and this clothing, the road was covered with two inches of soft, clinging mud, and it was still too dark for her to see her way clearly.

The next house was dark. The folks had not got up yet and would not have to any more until it was light. Mary Bosworth, her best friend, lived there, and the morning before Mary had joined her in the hurry toward the mill. But Mary was a very brave girl, who had studied drawing and other things and who was quick and imaginative in sketching designs and novelties. The day before she had been promoted to the position of assistant designer for the mill, and after this she would work in the office and not have to go in until 9 o'clock.

A depression in the road caused her to stumble, splashing the mud up to her waist. Her lips quivered. She was not bright like Mary. She could not do anything except make Indian pudding and brown bread and coffee and things like that and spin. They did say she was the best spinner in the whole room. But spinning was no good to help one up to anything else. It meant that she could just spin and spin and spin all the rest of her life.

A halting footstep and an eager "Janet, Janet," caused her to slacken her pace a little. A lame girl was limping toward her, a girl younger than herself and far more thinly clad, but the sorrow, pinched face was radiant.

"Isn't it fine, Janet?" she cried gleefully as she struggled under the waterproof, which Janet promptly opened and shared with her. "I can go along with you to the mill now, and I'm to work in the same room. Just to think I spoke for a job six months ago and only got it now! It was awful nice that Mary Bosworth got her fine place—nice for her and me, too, for it gives me her job. Now I can get a lot of things that mother needs, and maybe next summer I can take music lessons."

Janet drew the frail, happy figure a little closer. A year before, when she first obtained her job, she had felt much the same. And the job had bought her mother and herself many nice things they had not had before. And now she was repining!

Janet's spirits began to rise. After all, she was glad that Mary Bosworth

had been promoted. She had earned the place, and she was such a beautiful, sincere, thoroughly nice girl. It was not that she envied or was jealous of her and the book heroines; it was only that she could not go and do something that would make her like them.

The last bell had been ringing for several minutes now, and from its accelerating changes and tumultuous jingles they knew it was raining on toward its final, "dinglety, danglety, dinglety," the last notes of which would still be maddly vibrating the air when the night watchman darted out, putting on his hat and coat as he ran. His speeding exit would be the signal for the last of the help to slip inside the yard gates, for then they would be locked. Janet and her companions were a dozen yards away when the final "dinglety" sounded and the watchman speeded out, but the gatekeeper saw them and fumbled clumsily with the fastenings until they could hurry in.

On damp days like this the ends ran badly, with much twisting and breaking, and though Janet was nimble fingered and the best spinner in the room, she had all she could do to keep her sides pained up. Especially was this the case after doffing, which occurred twice a day. With the bobbins nearly full the threads ran more smoothly, but with them empty or nearly so there was greater strain upon the threads, causing them to snap frequently. The doffers picked up the first irregular breaks, but after that the spinner had to attend to her own sides.

This doffing of the full bobbins and replacing them with empty ones upon the spindles had always been an interesting operation to Janet, and she could doff as quickly and neatly as the experts themselves.

There were always two of these doffers, each taking a side of a frame and going up one row and down another until the room was completed. They used small sleds or carriages which could be pushed along the sides by the right knee as they worked. It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

This long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

Janet's long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, by the right knee as they worked." It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

The Redemption of Tramp Kelly.

A Lesson That Was Taught by His Brother in Misery.

By WILLIAM ALFRED COREY

Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.

Milwaukee Red had just rolled out of a box car, having arrived on a night freight from Seattle, and was thumping back doors for breakfast.

With one foot very conspicuously bound up in rags, an arm in a sling and an expression of countenance to correspond, he had applied at several doors without success when at the door of a poor little shack in a side street a woman with a foreign accent bade him enter.

"Holy smoke!" thought Milwaukee Red. "Is me power house workin' right? A warm set down already! Dat's sure goin' some. Dat beats de cold handouts a mile. Now, jes' watch little Willie punish de grub!" And he hesitated not the fraction of a second, but, with a cheerful willingness born of a two days' fast, he followed the woman into the house.

But Red's bright vision of a table loaded with savory dishes only lasted until he got inside the door. The table was there all right, but in place of the smoking breakfast that Red's hungry imagination had conjured up there were only some fragments of loaves of black bread and a pitcher of water, while seated about the table were four half starved children.

The woman explained to Red that they were themselves nearly starving, that she was a widow and that a grown son, her sole support, had wandered off months since in search of employment, but that she never turned a hungry man away unfed at least with such as she had and ended by bidding him sit up to their frugal board.

But Red did not move. He stood in the middle of the floor and stared as though hypnotized. He stared at the partly eaten pieces of dry bread, at the famished looking children, at the pale faced woman and at the room in general, wherein want was written everywhere. He stared for a full minute, and then, without a word, he turned and strode out of the room. And the woman noticed that he did not limp as he went out as he had done when he came in.

Outside, Red made for the nearest alley, divested himself of his "make-up," stored the bandages in a bundle for future use and started uptown. An inspiration had come to Mr. Red of Milwaukee.

He had been in Frisco many times before, and he knew the ropes at a certain cheap eating place south of Market street. Once in a moment of weakness he had accepted a position in the place for a few days washing dishes.

Red went boldly into a meat market and said: "I'm after de meat for Johnnie's hash factory. Johnnie sent me. Day wages ten pounds."

The butcher looked at Red. "Just some tramp dishwasher at Johnnie's," he thought to himself. "He acquires a new one every other day. I'll chance it's being all right."

Red looked at the meat, but he did not touch it. He next lay for a baker's wagon. Pretty soon one rattled past and stopped in front of a house. Red watched his chance, and as the driver ran around the house with two loaves of bread he helped himself to four nice, fresh warm ones from a box up on top.

Butter and milk were next on his shopping list, and these he stole from back doors where the articles had been left, it being yet early in the morning and Red being an artist in this kind of foraging.

A half hour later the kind hearted though poverty stricken woman who had offered Red a share of what she had was surprised to find on her back porch the food he had collected, together with the following crudely written note:

Dear Madam—These things are for you. Don't say nethin' about it to nobody. Jes' turn de kids loos on it. A FRIEND.

The next morning another and similar offering was found on the porch and eagerly appropriated, the poor family supposing it to be the work of some fortunately disposed person, as in fact it was, though the tramp who had called at their door was farthest from their thoughts.

These early morning donations continued with scarcely an interruption for three weeks. Some mornings there would be articles of clothing for both children and adults as well as food. Of the latter there was a great variety—as great a variety, in fact, as the store from which it came.

"Wat yer rustlin' so hard fer all de time, Red?" asked Kelly the Bum one night when they met in an alley where some empty barrels afforded free lodgings.

"Got a fambly to support," was Red's terse reply.

"A which?" exclaimed Kelly, scarcely crediting his ears.

"A fambly," repeated Red. "You sure must be nutty," said Kelly, with alarm, as though in fear of bodily harm.

Then Red had to explain the situation. "I ain't goin' to see them kids go hungry," he said, "not as long as I can rustle."

"You'll git pinched an' sent over de road fast thing yer know," warned Kelly.

"Can't help it none," said Red. "Them kids is goin' to eat as long as I'm here."

"Where does yer fambly reside, Mr. Milwaukee Red?" inquired Kelly, with a mock obeisance.

"At the Riding School," Red told him, ignoring the other's sarcastic manner.

"Russian Hill?" echoed Kelly, the cynicism in his voice changing to a note of interest.

"Yes, Russian Hill," repeated Red. "Wat's remarkable about those?"

"Nothin'," said Kelly, with forced effort to appear unconcerned. And then, after a moment during which neither spoke, he asked: "Where does them people live? Worked that section meself once."

Red told him the street and described the house, wondering the while, though not appearing to notice the strange effect the information seemed to produce upon his pal.

"An' yer been feedin' 'em fer a month," mused Kelly.

"Yes, an' I'll be feedin' 'em fer another month unless—unless her son comes back. Reckon he's bumm'n' somewhere the same as you an' me. Didn't like to tell the old woman, though. Say, pal, if I had some kids, folks o' me own to hustle fer I'd quit the road an' go to work."

Kelly did not answer at once. He seemed to have lost the power of speech and to be lost in thought, though Red knew him too well to try to force his ragged friend to unbosom himself.

Finally Kelly pulled himself together and said: "Well, must be goin' to get a hen on. No, don't need no help. See yer tomorrow." And then he added impressively: "Red, whatever yer do, don't git pinched. Hear me? Keep yer eye peeled an' don't git pinched. S' long."

"S' long, Kelly," said Red. "Look out yer don't git pinched yourself."

There was no denying it was a grim risk Red was running, and was indicated by the following news item which appeared prominently the next day in a city paper:

SNEAK THIEVES INFESTING HILL DISTRICT.

Recently sneak thieves have been plying their trade in the Russian Hill district so industriously that there is an insistent call for more police protection. Articles of food and clothing have been disappearing so rapidly in that neighborhood of late that it would seem a small army of gentry are at work there. Groceries left at back doors in the early morning hours are being taken, clotheslines are being denuded and small neighborhood stores even are being entered and robbed in broad daylight. The police are looking for these miscreants, and a good, healthy penitentiary term awaits all caught in the dragnet.

And besides the risk which he knew he was running, Red felt the weight of the responsibility which he had voluntarily assumed. Looking out for himself was an easy matter. Long experience had made him a past master in the high art of living without working. But looking out for himself and supporting "a fambly" were two different propositions.

However, he had not long to carry the burden. One morning—it was a week since Kelly's sudden disappearance—Red was surprised to find the poor woman awaiting him on the oft visited back porch.

Their surprise was mutual, for the woman at once recognized in Red the tramp with whom she had offered to divide her crust several weeks previous.

"And is it really you who have been doing this?" she questioned, as though doubting her senses.

"I reckon 'tain't nobody else, mum," said Red.

"How can I thank or ever repay you?" she said, her lips trembling.

"Don't try to do neither one, mum," advised Red, longing for some avenue of escape. "How's yer gittin' erlong?"

How's the widow?

"Oh, that is what I was waiting to see you or whoever brought the things about," said the woman. "We don't need help any more. My dear son Will—and tears of happiness shone in her eyes—"has returned, and he got work yesterday. He's going to take care of us now. He was gone so long, and we didn't know where he was. But he says he'll never leave us again. We're all so happy. It seems as though you have brought us good luck. I want you to come this evening and see my Will. He'll be so glad to see you."

Red looked past the woman and saw a coat which he easily recognized as Kelly's hanging upon a peg just within the kitchen door. And his pal's strange behavior on the night of their last conversation was at once explained.

"Don't see how I can come, mum," he said, "but tell Kelly—I mean Will—that I'm glad he's doin' so well and to stay with his new job."

And before the happy woman could detain him or press upon him more words of gratitude Red was out the gate and gone.