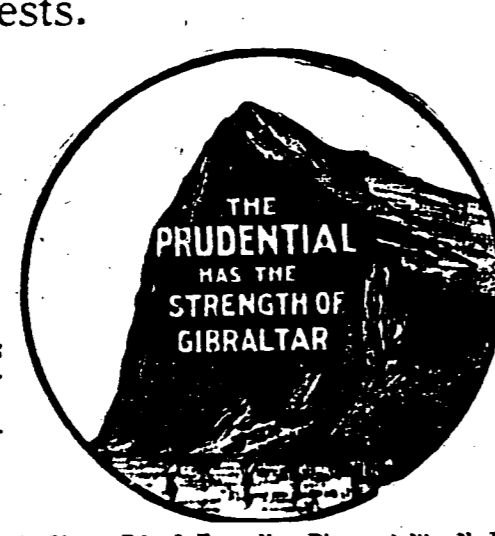


May's Landing Record.

Use the Best Day
in the best way. Then TODAY take out an Endowment policy in THE PRUDENTIAL, which will insure your present and future interests.

The Prudential Insurance Co. of America.
HOME OFFICE: Newark, N. J.
John F. Dryden, President; Leslie D. Ward, Vice-President; Edgar B. Ward, 2d Vice-President and Counsel; Forrest F. Dryden, 2d Vice-President; Edward Gray, Secretary.

A. H. Higbie, Asst. Supt., Marlin's Block, Shore Rd. & Tarapike, Pleasantville, N. J.



OLD FAVORITES

Rory O'More.
Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen
He was bold as the hawk, and the soft as the dove;
He wished in his heart pretty Kathleen to please,
And he thought the best way to do that was to tease.
"Now, Rory, be easy," sweet Kathleen would cry,
"Reproach on her lip, but a smile in her eye."
"With your tricks I don't know, in truth, what I'm about;
Faith, you've teased myself, I've put on my cloak inside out."
"Oh, Jenny!" says Rory, "that name is the way
You've charmed my heart for this many a day;
And 'tis pleased that I am, and why not, to be sure?
For 'tis all for good luck," says bold Rory O'More.

WHEN A WOMAN BUYS CIGARS.

One Who Was Particular to Have Them Match Her Wall Paper.
"Was just few days before his birthday," she walked into the smokers' emporium with nervous diffidence. "I would like to get a skeln of cigars."
"You mean a box, I suppose?"
"Yes, if that is how you sell them."
"Do you wish anything special?"
"No, nothing special; but they're for smoking, you know."
"Do you desire a strong or a mild cigar?"
"Very strong. I want them to last. The boy I bought a year ago commenced to fall apart after my husband had them about nine months. I think they were too weak."
The young man took a few boxes from the case and opened them for the woman's inspection.
"Are these the only shades you have?"
"I would like something lighter, to match our wall paper."
The salesman picked out a box after box, until the counter looked like an Egyptian pyramid. At last she selected a box, saying:
"These won't fade, will they?"
"If that is how you sell them."
"No, ma'am; they are made of the purest Havana tobacco."
"Do you think I could have my husband's monogram engraved on each cigar?"
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NO GIVE ME A CRANCE.

This bantering cry, but the clear allusion to the Boer marksmen the sound of a fallen body's impact upon the earth. The Afrikaander had punctured his challenge with a leaden exclamation point.
"Do you think I could have my husband's monogram engraved on each cigar?"

THE JEWELRY PEDDLER.

There is apparently about as much truth in the jewelry business as there is in the stock exchange. A large number of the big jewelry brokers in New York permit the purchase of jewelry to be made on credit. The curbstone broker has a ready-made stock of goods on hand, and it is rare for one of these men to demand the full price for his wares. They carry their goods to a down town office, where they are sold on credit. The curbstone broker has a ready-made stock of goods on hand, and it is rare for one of these men to demand the full price for his wares.

CLAMS AS RAT-CATCHERS.

Carleus Rodenas Got Too Close to Stock of Clams.
The clam in its time has played many parts, ranging from a table delicacy to the symbol of contentment. The clam is a staple food of the poor, and it is a staple food of the rich. The clam is a staple food of the poor, and it is a staple food of the rich.

GATE TO MATRIMONY.

Increasing Demand for Women Stenographers Due to Cupid's Consternation.
For workers in one occupation the demand is said to be falling. That is said to be because it is the gate to matrimony, and the ranks are constantly being depleted to recruit wedding parties. For this reason the demand for women stenographers continues despite the constant turning out of new material from the business colleges.

ALL FOR HIS COUNTRY'S SAKE

I DON'T like to shoot you, Frank, I'd like to take you alive."
"Perhaps it would be better. Wait a moment, Charlie," replied the man addressed, trying to extricate his leg from beneath his fallen horse.
It was a tragic half-minute in the life of Franz Van Rhyen, and the fatal hour of Col. Charles Cooper of the West Province Mounted Rifles.
A bullet from the colonel's revolver had slain the Boer from under his former comrade's arm, and the latter lay struggling with his rifle to defend himself from capture by the British. His arm and leg were torturing him with pain, caused by splinters from an artillery shell.
"I'll never be taken alive," said the Afrikaander to himself. "No amnesty for me, if I am captured. All is fair in love and in war."
But he did not finish the thought. Why waste the word, when he had lived, moved and had his being in war, war was not for a free league of men. His rifle was free by this time and he lifted it to his shoulder, his left shoulder, for he was born with this peculiarity.
Col. Cooper saw the movement and fired again, but the ball went wild. It was a perilous moment for him, for the chambers of his revolver were now empty, and he wheeled his horse about in the direction of retreat.
"Don't go," yelled Van Rhyen. "You have had three shots at me. Now give me a chance."
No response in words came back to him.

TREE AS AN INQUISITOR.

Bears Fruit Which Malagasy Think Poisonous, Fatal Only to Criminals.
There is a peculiar tree indigenous to Madagascar which is believed by the natives to possess the power of detecting criminals. They are firmly of opinion that while an ordinary person may eat its fruit with impunity, a criminal will die after partaking of the smallest morsel of it. The tree is known as the tangen. For centuries has the custom been the judge of tangen for the purpose of ascertaining whether criminals charged with grave offenses were guilty or not. In each case the prisoner was brought into the court and the judge hereupon solemnly handed him a fruit from a tangen tree and told him that if he ate it and it did him no harm he would be considered innocent, but that if it killed him he would be considered guilty. A belief in the power of the tangen in the fruit it can readily be seen that very few, if indeed any, were able to pass through this ordeal unscathed.

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WINTER CAMPS IN THE LUMBER WOODS ARE THE TRUE ESSENCE OF LIBERTY

THERE is pleasure and independence in the winter life in the lumber woods that is more than recompensed for its many disagreeable conditions," said one who has had personal experience in that life. "The wholesome exercise, the pure, brisk, spicy air, the very isolation of the woods, where, for weeks none in the camp sees anything of the outside world or even hears from it, conduce to good appetite and good digestion, hence to health and cheerfulness and content, so that even the tyrannical camp cook looks on a good meal in this jostling of the woodmen, with which generations of their robust forebears were wont to begin their labor or round out the evenings in the freight cabin:
"The music of our burished ax
Shall make the woods resound
And many a lofty, ancient pine
Shall tumble to the ground.
At night, around our good campfire,
We'll sing while the wild winds blow;
Oh, well, says the wild woods fore,
As a lumberer we go!"

CARE OF CUT GLASS.

Ways to Avoid Breaking or Chipping of costly Pieces.
A housekeeper whose table furnishings are always beautifully clear and shining as if new gives the following hints for the care of cut glasses, especially of such pieces as are too valuable to be washed haphazard with the other tableware.
Use only tepid water and the purest castile or other good soap for the cleansing and rinsing of such articles and manipulate a small, stiff brush during the washing in order to get every particle of dust out of the cutting. Then submerge the piece in boxwood sawdust and allow it to remain some little time so that the sawdust shall absorb the moisture and clean the glass. The softest of glass cloth without any nap about it should be used for the final wiping and polishing.
Common white potato peelings should be used for cleaning the bottom of carafes, decanters, and similar vessels. A tray of glass that has been so frequently employed for this purpose is apt to scratch the glass and leave marks that show from the outside. The potato peelings should be left in the articles over night or for several hours and then be washed out with tepid water.
Experience proves that the short life of many articles of rich glassware is due to the abrupt changes of temperature to which they are commonly subjected. A tray of glass that has been used for ice cream, sherbet or any very cold substance, if plunged into hot water, is almost sure to crack. Likewise a pitcher or tumbler which has been filled with ice water if put suddenly into hot water or placed too near a fire or hot stove, will show the effects. There is no risk of breakage where tepid water is used for cleansing.
A piece of cut glass should never be taken from a china closet or closed cabinet where it has been in a protected atmosphere free from draughts and put immediately in contact with a marble table top or other cold substance. If the carafe and tumbler are to be used for hot drinks be put in moderately cool water for a time before they are used their safety is insured.
Something of the same forethought must be taken in guarding cut glass objects from heat. It is practiced with a delicate child or a pet animal. Under ordinary rough handling the glass will lose its luster and crack or chip. But with a few precautions regularly observed there is no reason why a piece of cut glass should not be preserved intact and brilliant for generations.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

METHODS OF THE SERVANTS IN MANILA WOULD NOT SUIT THE AMERICAN HOUSEWIFE

FROM my friends here I learn that much of the patriarchal system of living still prevails even in Manila," says an American woman in the Outlook. "In some large houses there are from twenty to thirty dependent persons living on poor relations to cooks and scullions. These persons live about the house, sleeping in corners, and are clothed and fed by the mistress. They marry, have children, and raise them in a harem-scram way that would drive an American woman to an insane asylum. Again and again I have seen in one of the finest houses here small naked children asleep behind the parlor door, while large eyed, placid women nursed the babies, quite unheeding as they crouched on the floor in the hallway. These servants have their homes, their clothes, food and from three to five pesos a month. In a way, I suppose, they earn this money, as they occasionally polish the hardwood floors or carelessly flap dust from the center of tables and chairs. They sit on the floor in the kitchens in front of a pan of water and wash the dishes that are piled up around them, and stack them away along the wall to dry. Surely their work is not easy, and it is a shock to the nerves to see a kitchen in the heat of preparation for a banquet of which one is to partake later. It requires some skill to pass between the various dishes being prepared on the floor, where cats and dogs and babies, meats and fruits and vegetables, seem hopelessly jumbled up. I always forget about it later, for a delicious dinner will almost always come forth from the chaos. Many of these servants have lived all their lives in one family. They feel themselves dependent on their masters, and the idea of their going away or being dismissed never occurs to either master or servant. There is consequently a family feeling between them, and a freedom of intercourse that we, democrats though we are, would not tolerate. In no other life do I know of such a freedom of intercourse. When an alteration between a mistress and maid in which the maid prevailed. At one house, I remember, there was a difference of opinion at dinner as to the kind of wine to be served, and the servant had his way; yet they are not considered impertinent by their masters."

CAPTAIN PASSOW, A JOKER

The St. Louis Skipper in Humorous and Long-Headed.
Capt. Passow, of the St. Louis, has been discussed at the Maritime Exchange, says the Philadelphia Record. A skipper said:
"I have known Passow for years. He is quiet and grave, but a joker at bottom. He is long-headed, but nobody can beat him.
"There's a story about Passow in his young days and a sailor who is employed to mangle under him. This sailor, as soon as the ship was out of sight of land, heaved a loud groan and began to limp and sail, with tears in his eyes.
"Captain, I must lie up for a spell. This old leg of mine is being wracked and even the fire drill, said and by Jove, the first man to come leaping and bounding up on deck like an acrobat was the sick man. The captain, after he had told everybody he was just going to bed, he went to the mangle, with a hard look.
"Sudden fright cured your rheumatism, didn't it? I'd often heard of such cures, but never believed in them till now."
"It certainly cured me, sir," says the sailor. "Something's cured me. It must be that 'it' certainly all right again."
"The men all gave a scornful laugh and even the captain sneered. That mangle was worked double the balance of the voyage."
Beyond Imagination.
"Don't you think," said the geese-minded man, "that you would feel more kindly toward your political rival if you could imagine yourself in his place?"
"My dear sir," answered the energetic man, "mere imagination won't do. I'm going to put myself in his place if it can possibly be managed. I'll be there in ten minutes in the government service."—Washington Star.

THE END OF A CHINAMAN.

When a Chinaman dies his body is dressed in his best clothes and laid on the coffin; pins roasted whole and other things are spread out to feed the spirits of the dead, and in many cases mourners are hired to chant the praises of the deceased. When the ceremony is over the body is placed in the coffin, and the procession moves out to the cemetery. Children, friends in white often walk barefooted behind the coffin of their father, or mother. Strips of brown paper placed with holes are scattered along the road to keep off any bad spirits that may be hovering near.

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Science and Invention

Carborundum melts only at a temperature far above that ordinarily generated for smelting ores and metals. It is therefore proposed as a coating for fire bricks to be applied as a paste with sodium silicate, and tests have shown that a twelve-inch coating protects the bricks from the greatest heat of ordinary work with metals.
The diving apparatus of Signor Pina, an Italian engineer, consists of a kind of globular boat provided with delicately jointed mechanical arms, and with this it is practicable to reach the sea bed to a depth of 100 yards, and to perform any kind of work. In a test near Genoa, the inventor descended to the bottom and returned with the greatest ease.
Alloys are usually more fusible than the least fusible metal contained, and they are almost always heavier or denser than the average of their uncombined constituents. A remarkable exception to both rules is an alloy of 18.87 per cent of aluminum and 81.13 per cent of antimony. Each metal melts at about 850 deg. C., while the alloy requires a heat of 1060 deg. C., and the specific gravity of the latter is only 4.218—instead of 5.228, which it would be if there were no change of volume at the melting point. 7.07 inches of aluminum and 12.07 of antimony produce 23.71 cubic inches of alloy.
It is suggested in the October, 1902, Bulletin of the Trinidad Botanical Department that the use of a certain substance, the property of capturing and killing insects that venture into their flowers, could be profitably employed in preventing the ravages of cockroaches in china closets or closed cabinets where it has been in a protected atmosphere free from draughts and put immediately in contact with a marble table top or other cold substance. If the carafe and tumbler are to be used for hot drinks be put in moderately cool water for a time before they are used their safety is insured.
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