

# May's Landing Record.

VOL. XXVI

MAY'S LANDING, ATLANTIC COUNTY, N. J., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1902

NO. 8

## Choose Your Friends

A Prudential policy is one of the best friends you could possess. It says nothing that it will not do; it will not forsake you in adversity. It is yours till death.

## The Prudential

Insurance Co. of America.

Home Office: Newark, N. J.

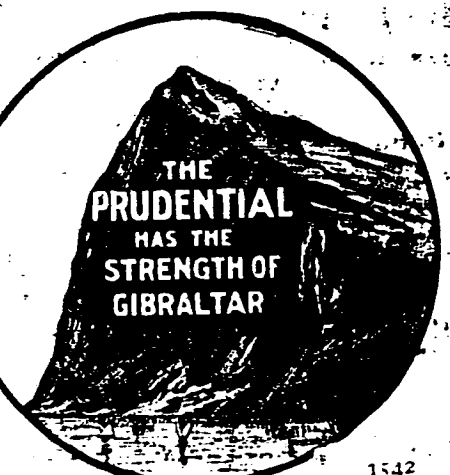
JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

LESLIE D. WARD, Vice President.

EDWARD B. WARD, Secretary.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, Secretary.

A. H. HIGGINS, Asst. Supt. Marine's Block, Shore Rd. & Turnpike, Pleasantville, N. J.



## HOW TO PRONOUNCE THEM.

Names of Cities that are Various.

The suggestion of the name of St. Louis should be finally determined before the opening of the Louisiana purchase fair in that city, and it is urged that the council of St. Louis, or even the Legislature of Missouri, should pass upon the question. It is pointed out that an immemorial dispute over the proper pronunciation of Arkansas was settled by the Legislature of that State in 1881, when it was enacted that the pronunciation should be "Ark-saw-say," and the State lived happily ever after. The name St. Louis was bestowed by the French when the place was settled, and the French pronunciation is Lo-oo-ee, to rhyme with the name of Admiral Dewey. The English pronunciation is "Lewis," practically rhyming with the word Jew-ee. The suggestion, once made, does not, of course, halt lamely at St. Louis. When the dispute is settled there it is proposed to ask Kentucky to declare whether the name of that Commonwealth should be "Lew-ee" or "Lew-ee-ee." And Illinois might settle the point whether the name of the thriving city of Joliet should be pronounced as the French explorer after whom it was named, Joliet-ee, or as the English pronounce it, Joliet-ee. All this is exceedingly stimulating to the mind which keeps reaching out for wider fields, like the mind of a man afflicted with the habit of indiscriminate punning. There are plenty of other names which need attention. The name of the city of Bow-fo, in France, is pronounced Bow-fo. A town in North Carolina, named after it, is known as Bow-fo, while one in South Carolina is called Bow-fo. A noted French seaport, called, is pronounced Bow-fo, while its namesake in Maine is called Bow-fo.

The Richest Baby.

The prospective heir to the greatest fortune in the world—a tiny, blue-eyed, blonde-haired baby with a grandfather worth \$110,000,000 (a father whose worldly goods are estimated at over \$500,000,000, a great-uncle rated at over \$300,000,000, and a grandfather worth \$110,000,000)—lies blissfully unconscious of her wealth in her father's cottage at Ardley-on-the-Hudson.

Her \$110,000,000 grandfather is William Rockefeller, the Standard Oil magnate.

Her \$500,000,000 maternal grandfather is James Stillman, president of the City National Bank.

Her \$300,000,000 great-uncle is John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in the world.

What the tiny lady, who is Miss Isabelle Rockefeller, will be worth when she comes of age, no one will dare to estimate, for the fortunes of her father and her grandfather are increasing daily at an almost incredible rate.

The occasion of little Miss Rockefeller's coming was welcomed the more for being a girl, for though William Rockefeller has several other grandchildren, they are all boys. The day after her coming presents began to shower upon her from wealthy relatives and friends.

YOUNGEST STEAMBOAT CAPTAIN

Is Twelve Years Old and Works Like a Veteran.

Harry Harrington, son of Captain Young Harrington, is probably the youngest steamboat pilot of any of the Michigan lakes.

He is now 12 years old, and has a record in safely handling Chicago passengers or a steamboat on the Great Lakes should be proud.

Young Harrington steers the Harvey Watson, the ferry between Macatawa Park and Ottawa Beach.

The lad can scarcely look over the wheel of the Watson, but he fetches the craft alongside the dock with the skill of his father. Occasionally he steers the Post Boy, formerly of Chicago, frequently landing at the wheel from one end of Black Lake to the other. During the season the boats steered by him handle 200,000 people and the young pilot has never had an accident. He took to the wheel of his own volition and is a natural-born steersman.

Rebaked.

Customer—When was this chicken killed?

Waiter—We don't furnish dates with chicken, sir. Only bread and butter.

## The Long Corridor

WHEN Edwin Dumble, son of the late Richard Dumble, the milk house brewer, fell in love with Henrietta Schouler, he knew that his father would oppose their marriage. He was a sophomore at Harvard, and Henrietta was studying medicine with Mrs. Sears, the girl's chaperone and aunt, had warned the youth that the attachment must be broken. "Not that I or Mrs. Schouler object, for you are a nice boy, Edwin; but your father would never consent to the marriage," she said. "Why? I can't tell you—go and ask your father."

So Edwin, hurriedly packing a bag, rushed to his father's big New York office, blurred out the story of his love, and demanded the reason for the anticipated opposition. There was a quarter of an hour of staring, an incoherent denunciation by the old man of everything connected with the Schoulers, and a sweeping characterization of the family that brought the young man to his feet almost screaming with rage—before an explanation was offered.

Then old Dumble said tersely:

"Old Schouler, was my secretary once. Four months ago he was killed by a bullet from a woman's hand."

I found out that I wanted a wife, and I married her. Before your mother's death Schouler married his second cousin, a woman of no family, an adventuress, who has been trying to get a hold on me ever since. This daughter has been shipped from St. Louis to Boston to study this old-fashioned French thing, and mark my word, boy—and I take you in! You've been taken in, too, easily enough."

"But," the old man's voice was raised, "you must not see that creature again!"

"Creature?" cried young Dumble, starting up to his feet. "Sir, you must not say that again! Henrietta Schouler is a dear, good girl, and I will never see her again."

"There is no use wasting words between us," said the father, speaking quietly now. "I can never consent to your marriage with that girl. I cannot consent to have you see her again. Mrs. Sears agrees with me. Now, will you give me your word as a gentleman—as my son—not to try to see her if you go back to Cambridge?"

"No," replied the son. "I love Henrietta better than my own life. I shall marry her, whatever the consequences."

Then, for a time, the two stood face to face. The father turned from his gaze and began to pace the thickly carpeted floor of his big office, and presently the son was measuring the opposite limit of the hall and so on, for half of an hour. At last the old brewer stopped to face his son and said:

"I am quite determined that this marriage shall not take place. You would do well not to try to force it. I am prepared to go to any extent to prevent it. Now, go back to Cambridge with your things, and I shall never see you again. I shall thwart every attempt you make to see the girl and will make it absolutely impossible for you to marry her. I hope you will recover from this madness."

The old man's tones were so even, so controlled, that the boy suspected a disposition to yield. He began to plead, saying that the girl was worthy, beautiful—everything desirable. But the thunder-clap began to gather, and the old man's pleading was stopped by a fierce oath.

"Go now, my son, before we quarrel further," said the old man quietly.

Young Edwin went back to Cambridge, leaving his father to an hour of fierce anger, then a night of active planning. When the rumble of the milk cart in the street again awakened him, the old man went home and to bed with a smile of confidence.

"It will be unusual, and a little hard on me, but I won't budge!" he muttered before going to sleep.

Mrs. Sears, co-pilot with Mrs. Schouler, was entirely satisfied with the result of Edwin's visit to his father. The youth came back to her with a glowing account of his father's attitude. "He said he would let me see Henrietta. But she had to deny him. She said she was to force an elopement, and the boy must be goaded to a very frenzy of desire. She privately determined to allow their attempted meeting, which was due within two days. But when that time arrived she was thunderstruck to find that another plotter had entered the game, that Henrietta had been 'rebaked' by her house, half an hour before the young man made his back-yard entry to a deserted back-door parlor."

As the youth opened the door from the door on the evening following his burglarious entry, the girl's aunt met him, wild-eyed and distraught.

"Oh! where have you taken Henrietta? Where is the child?" Mrs. Sears was in an agony of fear.

"I queried the astonished boy, 'I have not seen her for months. Oh! where has she been? Why didn't you see her last night?'" Mrs. Sears was faint, and was given over to the care of her maid. Edwin could get nothing more from her. But he was determined to find Henrietta and marry her at once.

In a delirium of fear for the girl and rage at his own cursed stupidity, he started to walk back to his rooms in Cambridge. He never got to them. He disappeared from the college world as completely as though the earth had opened and swallowed him.

On the top of Cardigan Mountain in New Hampshire, a stern-faced old man directed the labors of two scores of workmen. This horde had suddenly descended upon the peaceful hill village two days before, and straightway began the erection of the mountain top

of a curiously divided, substantial structure, where, it was announced, a certain rich meteorological experiment was to be made the winter and spring. It was a matter of snow formation and precipitation. It was said, in which Professor Butler was interested.

Two days from the appearance of the workmen the last nail was driven, and a train of wagons, loaded with a winter's supply of food and clothing, was started for the top. And that evening, when the darkness blotted out every feature of the landscape, the old man appeared with a clinging, frightened-looking girl on the mountain-top. On the next evening, the darkness blotting everything from view, the professor and the old man brought up a younger man, to be, as he said, assistant to the professor. Then, with a corps of close-mouthed helpers, the experimenters thrust themselves away from the world and were buried in the snow of the mountain-top.

The mythical Professor Butler's experiment station was constructed in a peculiar way. Two low-roofed, solidly anchored structures, identical in size and shape, were set on the very edge of a precipice that dropped sheer 800 feet. Three walls of each structure were windowless, unbroken save by heavy doors, the third, fronting the precipice, had abundant light and ventilation. And between the two structures, opening into each, was a long, covered corridor, lighted from the north, but through which, when it was completed, no man could pass.

Old Richard Dumble, who had assumed the name of the professor, in the end of this strange corridor, and, pointing to the door that loomed at the other end, said:

"In the room at the end of this long passage is the foolish young girl you profess to love better than your own life. And between the two structures, opening into each, was a long, covered corridor, lighted from the north, but through which, when it was completed, no man could pass."

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Deserted by the world, ministered to by grim, close-mouthed servants, supplied with the comforts and amusements of normal young people—Edwin with books and gymnasium apparatus, Henrietta with music, the latest novel, and the two prisoners passed their days in maddening proximity. The corridor was far too long to permit the tender whisperings that lovers commonly use; indeed, there was always the howling wind as a rival in any exchange of words. But there was the language of signs, and eternal trust that could be expressed in a clutching of hands.

Books mocked the young man, what did they say but love that was always rewarded in the end? Music, such as she knew, spoke to Henrietta of love that blossomed in a free young breast—and here the blasts that whirled up that precipice face turned her plaintive notes to a thin wailing. The grim faces of the servants, peering in and out, except for the jangling of the big keys, oppressed the spirits of both. A sort of desperate recklessness possessed the lovers, they paced their rooms, in and out of those corridor doors, up to the line beyond which was death to pass; and a great despair came upon them.

Winter gave way at last to spring, and even on that bare mountain-top where the world stretched away from their view a thousand feet below, the new balmy breeze to renew the lovers' passion. Not once had Edwin taken pen to write his defeat; not once had Henrietta failed to gain courage from a fresh sight of the man who loved her. Sometimes, in a lull of the everlasting storm, the two had called to one another to be brave and faithful.

The earth was released from the grip of the snow, and young leaves came out to clothe the trees on the beautiful New Hampshire hills. At last the little lakes that dotted a broad, green valley shone up to the prisoners like bright jewels on a warm, full bloom. Life, throbbing, new, eternal, woke the flame of love to white heat. The decrees of man seemed impotent, unreal. Heaven-sent, the cry of man to man, and the cry of woman to woman, swept the lovers' reason and fear to the winds. A great cry, like a challenge to God, rang out from the boy's lips.

"My love, do you fear death?" And the girl, keyed to an exultant pitch, sang back:

"Not with you, my sweetheart!"

"Ah! then come." With the words, Edwin sprang forward to meet the one coming from the mad girl. One step over the white dead floor, and the floor was cracking like ice. Two steps, and it was swaying like a showman's net. With the touch of hand to hand, the frail foundation splintered and fell with a crash in which were mingled the terrified scream of the girl and the exultant cry of the infatuated lover.

"Sir, my master bade me give you this paper whenever you appeared here." Dazed, uncomprehending, Edwin Dumble gazed up from a tangle of limbs, and saw a close-clothed, deferential servant in a single extending to him a square folded paper. His eyes sought wildly for Henrietta. She was lying near him in an inconspicuous heap, looking about in a daze.

The youth opened the paper and read: If you are the one in ten thousand, and risk death for the girl, you deserve her. Go, and be married, and come to me. I hope you will not be hurt by the splinters.

RICHARD DUMBLE.

"Splinters?" What kind of an after-death dream was this? The young Dumble looked up, to see the gaping hole in the corridor floor, hardly six feet above the sawdust-covered ground on which he sat—John K. Oaklie, in New York Evening Post.

The Pen Paragon.

A Supreme Court Justice, a diplomat and a writer were talking of the extent of the influence wielded by each, and the New York Times justly credits the last laugh to the writer.

"I can't involve nations in war," said the ambassador.

"And I could, if I would, make the world laugh at both of you," said the writer.

A Seller.

Playwright—I have here a German tragedy.

Manager—Don't want it.

Playwright—I was about to add, translated, adapted, dramatized, and arranged and set to ragtime by myself.

Manager—I'll take it, sir. Pray name your own terms.—Smart Set.

A Musical Alphabet.

A for Andante, which means rather slow. B for Bar, we don't count it as we go. C for Crescendo, get loud by degrees. D for Da Capo, repeat if you please. E for the Exercise, played day by day. F for Forte, as loud as you may. G for Grazioso, in soft singing style. H for the Hands, which we use all the time. I for the Instrument, skillfully made. J for Joy when we hear it well played. K for Keys, black and white as in a bar. L for Largo, most solemn and slow. M for Minus, just two in a bar. N for the Notes, what a number there are.

Q stands for Opera, a musical play. R for the Pedal, use cautiously, pray! Q stands for Quaver, in a bar there are four.

R is a Rest, count one while you wait. S is a Semibreve, it counts four. T for Treble, three voices, no more. U for Una Corda, or played all in one. V for Vivace, a time full of fun. W for Weber, whose music is fine. X for Xcell, which just means to exult.

Y is a Youth who can play some nice things.

Z is a Zither with many sweet strings.—Chatterbox.

No Plus Ultra.

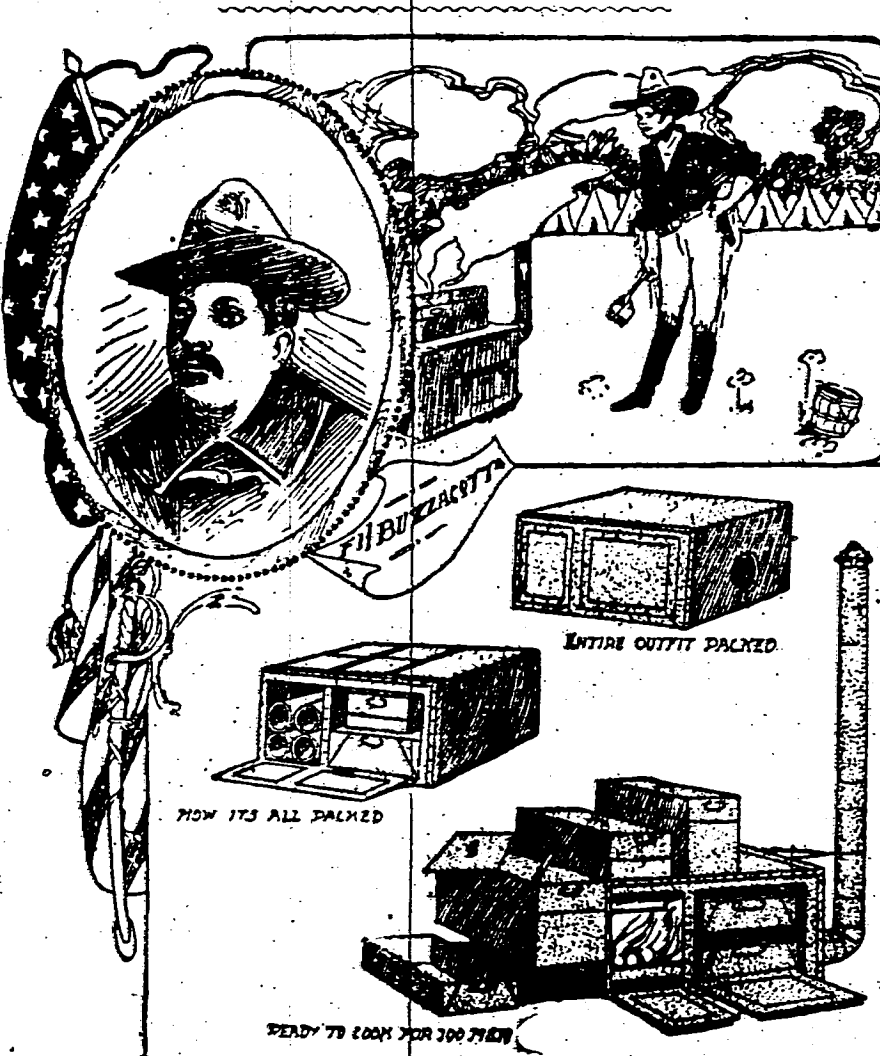
Ding—Just heard Mrs. de Styles say that she found it impossible to introduce her husband into polite society.

Dong—For what reason?

"He couldn't teach him to say 'this' for 'supper'."—Baltimore News.

## ARMY PRIVATE GETS RICH

Invented a Cooking Range and Got \$200,000 Worth of Government Contracts.



From the position of private in the regular army of the United States at a salary of \$18 a month to that of government contractor in transactions involving thousands upon thousands of dollars is a broad leap for a man to take in a few short years. Now such success has been accomplished by a young man whose home is now in Chicago. His name is Francis H. Buzzacott.

Mr. Buzzacott rose from the rank of private to the position of an opulent contractor through the instrumentality of patents secured by him on a unique conception of cooking range for use by the army in the field. For years he fought and struggled against reverses and infringements, and is just now beginning to enjoy the fruits of his unique career. Within the last few days he closed a contract with the War Department for 800 of the ranges patented by him, and this deal involves returns amounting to \$27,000, a sum sufficient to round out a snug \$200,000 which the soldier-contractor has received from the government within the last two years.

The range which has been responsible for the remarkable rise of Mr. Buzzacott is an ingenious affair, popular with the War Department because it is compact, portable, extremely durable, and simplifies cooking in the field and open air. It is made of malleable iron, which can be beaten and pounded with a sledge, but which will not break. When in transit the range forms a chest in which are packed the boilers, pans and other cooking paraphernalia for 100 men. It requires no packing, burns any kind of fuel, can be got ready for cooking in five minutes after being taken from a wagon or train, and as quickly taken down and loaded again if an emergency should arise. The range is made in three sizes. One for twenty-five men is intended for the medical department, another for six men is for officers and special detachments, while the third, with a cooking capacity of 100 men is for troop battery or company use.

Joel is still fond of relating this little incident, even though the laugh was on himself.

He is the oldest townsman in Connecticut," says Jones, "and we hope to claim that title for a long time to come, for neither of us has been ill in nearly forty years."

NEW NATIONAL COMMANDER OF UNION VETERAN LEGION.

George W. Spahr, the newly elected national commander of the Union Veteran Legion, is a distinguished lawyer of Indianapolis, the post commander of the George H. Thomas post of that city, and has an enviable war record.

Artificial Eyelids.

The latest triumph is the grafting of a new set of upper and lower eyelids to the eyes of a man who lost his original set in a fire. The accident had left both eyeballs entirely gone, and the man was in danger of the victim losing his sight entirely. It was resolved to replace them by grafting four new eyelids if possible, by taking the skin from the hip of the patient. It was necessary to proceed slowly, but the experiment was successful from the start. The four new eyelids perform their normal functions naturally.

Denied a Day's Rest.

Jasper—What are you looking so annoyed about?

Mrs. Jasper—I expected a day's rest and didn't get it. This is the cook's day, but she's insisting on staying at home.—Judge.

She Struck Pay Dust.

"I see that a Chicago washerwoman has saved \$40,000 by taking in washing."

"Isn't that a good deal for one woman to clean up?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Suggestion of Riches.

"Did he look well?"

"Yes, he did suggest riches; he was covered with coal dust."

Used to It.

Fudge—There's a suburb there, he heard a lump of coal not means to get any, but he laughs at the prospect of being put to any inconvenience by the cold this winter.

Fudge—Is he an Arctic explorer?

"No; he says he is so used to riding on the unheated suburban trolley cars that a little thing like cold can't trouble him."—Baltimore Herald.

## 810 APPLE ORCHARD.

One to Cover 5,000 Acres to Be Planted in Missouri.

Missouri is to have a 5,000-acre apple orchard, the largest in the world. The Frisco road will build a track through it from end to end, and depots and warehouses will be erected for the storage of the products. An evaporating plant, a vinegar and cider plant, and a canning establishment will be erected, and facilities provided for caring for every portion of the orchard's product on a business basis, the keynote to which is like that of the packing houses—not a thing shall be wasted.

The big orchard is to be located in Laclede County, about three miles from Lebanon, on a tract occupying a northern plateau, nearly the whole of the 5,000 acres sloping to the north, a condition much sought for by orchardists. It is owned by a company officers by Iowans and which expects to make an investment on the property of \$1,000,000.

It is proposed to set about 4,800 acres of the tract to apples, the remaining 200 acres being reserved for buildings and other necessary purposes. Two-year-old apple trees are to be planted on 1,000 acres next spring, and 250 acres of peach trees are to be planted, these to afford quicker returns than can be expected from the apple trees. The peach trees will be supplied by apple trees later, however. From the peach orchard returns are expected in three years, while for the apple trees six years are allowed. While the trees are growing the company will be planting land to corn, berries, and other crops in order to get a return from year to year. Stump pullers and steam plows are already at work, and the contract has been let for clearing the entire tract.

The apples to be grown will be varieties of the Ben Davis and Jonathan varieties, which have been shown to be adapted to that soil and which will keep well, remaining in cold storage for two or three years. It is intended that the orchard company shall market not only the fruit of its own farm, but shall buy and ship fruit from surrounding growers, thus keeping constantly in close touch with the markets and in position to take advantage of every favorable condition.

The Ozark country is yearly taking higher rank among the apple producing sections, and one of the promoters of the big orchard said he was advised the apple growers of New York and other of the older States were not regretting their trees owing to the high values of land in those sections. He says that with the cheap lands of Missouri so well adapted to apple growing and so centrally located as to the best apple markets, the Ozark region will soon become the center of the apple industry of the world.—Kansas City Star.

Pity the Thieved.

A club veranda conversation in New York, reported verbatim for Henry Waterson.

"Isn't it a beastly bash?"

"Yes, old chap, it's damned beastly."

"Why, Charles, you swash!"

"So I did! I came to a bash, I was! I was at Mrs. Vanderdexter's profanity party."

(Three minutes' lapse of consciousness.)

"May Gellatine sneaks frightfully, they say."

"Yes, she's remarkably clever, I expect to marry her some day."

"I pity you, Charles."

"So does her papa. Wonder if she'll sweat at me. Hee-hee!"

(Silence of ten minutes.)

"There goes Mrs. Shellmonte in her flying machine."

"Flying is such a beastly bash."

"Damned beastly!"

(Another interval.)

"How did the party go?"

"How best of all, my dear!"

"Don't be cruel or I shan't tell it to you."

(Fifteen-minute hiatus.)

"What was that idea, Charles?"

"I thought I'd come to a bash. It would be for somebody to bring congress here for a day; have a regular session on somebody's lawn; let the beastly old government and all that, you know."

"How decidedly vulgar!"

"Yes, but think of this beastly bash!"

(Coma till dinner.)—Newark News.

Artificial Eyelids.

The latest triumph is the grafting of a new set of upper and lower eyelids to the eyes of a man who lost his original set in a fire. The accident had left both eyeballs entirely gone, and the man was in danger of the victim losing his sight entirely. It was resolved to replace them by grafting four new eyelids if possible, by taking the skin from the hip of the patient. It was necessary to proceed slowly, but the experiment was successful from the start. The four new eyelids perform their normal functions naturally.

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"I see that a Chicago washerwoman has saved \$40,000 by taking in washing."

"Isn't that a good deal for one woman to clean up?"—Cleveland



## FISH AND GAME SEASONS.

### WHEN IT IS LAWFUL TO KILL.

Penalties For Violation—In Case of Non-Payment of Fine and Costs the Convicted are Subject to Imprisonment.

The State Game and Fish Commission has issued for distribution copies of the fish and game laws compiled to date. These are accompanied by a table showing the open and close seasons for all kinds of game and fish, together with some hints for the guidance of sportsmen.

Under the caption, "What is always unlawful," the board says:

To take or attempt to take any game except by the use of guns held at arm's length.

To have trapped game in possession. Fine, \$20.

To take or attempt to take any fish in any manner excepting with hook and line, excepting taking minnows for bait with a seine not more than thirty feet long, excepting in ponds and lakes having an area of over one hundred acres where seines of fifty feet length are permitted for bait-fishing; taking eels with baskets or traps between the first of September and the first of November, and taking eels with wicker baskets anchored on the bottoms of streams and ponds. Fine, \$20.

To hunt on Sunday or carry firearms in the fields or woods or on the waters on Sunday, or to hunt for quail, partridge, pheasant, woodcock or rabbits when there is a tracking snow on the ground. Fine, \$20.

To possess firearms or use medicated bait or chemicals of any kind for the taking of fish. Fine, \$100.

To draw off water to take fish. Fine, \$100.

To use any lines in waters inhabited by pickerel, pike, perch, bass or trout, or to use any contrivance in fishing having more than three hooks or one burr of three hooks. Fine, \$20.

To permit the erection or maintenance of unlawful contrivances for taking game and fish; apply to owners and tenants of lands. Fine, \$20.

To use carp for bait or in any other way to put carp in fresh water. Fine, \$20.

To capture, kill, injure or to have in possession in contravention of the law, any birds and to rob birds' nests. Fine, \$20.

To hunt geese, ducks or any water-fowl with net, except between one hour before sunrise and one hour after sunset, to hunt them from boats propelled by oars or paddles. Fine, \$20.

To shoot or keep trout less than six inches in length, black or white bass less than nine inches in length, or pike-perch less than twelve inches in length. Fine, \$20.

To take trout, bass, pike, perch and pickerel between 9 p. m. and daylight. Fine, \$20.

To permit hounds to run at large during the close season for rabbits. Fine, \$20.

To remove small game, or woodcock, quail, hare, partridge and ring-neck pheasant from the State. Fine, \$20.

Partridge and quail are to be taken by trap, and one hour after sunset, to hunt them from boats propelled by oars or paddles. Fine, \$20.

Dealers have thirty days after the close of the season in which to dispose of game.

The use of spear, or short-whip in fishing is prohibited at all times.

It is unlawful at all times to use a net or to use a spear, or short-whip, to take fish, except as follows: a net or spear, or short-whip, as not more than three hooks are used.

The killing of birds is prohibited at all times.

The term "Bitter" being merely local for the golden-winged woodpecker. The bird is also protected under the general bird act.

Never violate the letter or spirit of the game laws.

Never take more fish or game than you have convenient use for.

Never be careless or negligent to a landowner who orders you off his premises; for although he may not own the game or fish you are after he has the right to exclusive possession of his property.

Never fail to destroy a net or trap when you find one.

Never shoot at a game bird except on wing. Never kill the bird in the cage; leave some to breed next year.

Never forget that game laws are intended to improve and increase sports, and not to prevent or restrict them.

The open seasons are given below. The penalties are for each animal unlawfully taken or kept in possession. In case of non-payment of fine and costs, the convicted are subject to imprisonment. The open seasons include both game and fish.

Quail, partridge, grouse, English and ring-necked pheasant, November 10 to December 31, inclusive. Penalties, \$20.

Woodcock, July 1 to July 31, inclusive, October 1 to December 31, inclusive. Penalties, \$20.

Head and tail, August 20 to December 31, inclusive. Penalties, \$20.

Gray, English or common snipe, March 1 to April 30, inclusive, August 20 to December 31, inclusive. Penalties, \$20.

Gray, black and fox quail, November 10 to December 31, inclusive. Penalties, \$20.

Black, blue, pike, perch and white bass, June 1 to November 30, inclusive. Penalties, \$20.

Brook trout, April 1 to July 31, inclusive. Penalties, \$20.

Pike and pickerel, May 1 to November 3, inclusive. Penalties, \$20.

**Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy** CURES ALL KIDNEY, STOMACH AND LIVER TROUBLES.

Well Driving.

John Pratt, May's Landing, N. J.

A. M. Wilson, Leading Tailor, Fall and Winter Styles Now Ready.

Stone Curbing.

J. Tilton, Agents Wanted.

## BEER A NERVE-TONIC AND FOOD.

Nature provides us with a certain amount of nervous force, sufficient to promote a healthy action of all the organs of the body. Starch and fat are what the body consumes. Fat tissue (reserve force) is produced by starches. All grains contain starch, but as it is somewhat difficult of digestion, because of insolubility in the stomach, it goes without saying, if we can procure it in solution, or a partially pre-digested state, its use in such a form must be of assistance.

Pure beer contains this valuable principle of grain in solution, or partly digested state, and thus provides, in its most easily assimilated form, the necessary food to promote a healthy organ action, and through that a sufficient supply of nerve force; no matter what mental or physical strain is required to be met, pure beer is therefore tonic, food and drink, and should find a place in the well-ordered family. Pure beer contains Malt, Hops, Yeast and Water—nothing else.

Braun Beer, made in the honest, old-fashioned way, is a palatable, delightful, sparkling tonic, food and drink, presenting the most desirable form the necessary elements of nutrition, health, strong red blood, bodily force and rest. It is the one beer that meets with universal approval. The only one that has been used by the army and navy, and is sealed and sterilized at our brewery. Shipped for \$2.25 per case 24 bottles. \$1.00 refunded upon return of case and bottles by rail or express anywhere, without the usual brewery marks, if desired.

Arnold & Schaefer, 31st and Thompson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

## REPLACING THE DAILY WASTE.

Not a muscle of the body can be moved, or the brain used, for a second without waste of tissue and nerve force.

When must the daily waste amount to, when the tremendous and increasing labor of body and brain in our day is considered. What will replace the daily waste? The remedy is simple, and within reach of all. Braun Beer, made at once Tonic, Food and Drink.

Nothing else can convey to the system in so grateful and readily absorbable form, the needed nerve-vigorating, stomach-toning nutriment. Braun Beer, food, partially pre-digested food, and begins at once to build, not destroy. It aids digestion to the greatest degree, quiets the nerves, invigorates the whole body.

Braun Beer is a natural beer, made out of Malt, Hops, Yeast and Water, put together in the honest old German way. "Economies" that change its form, or introduce strange ingredients, have never touched it. It is never, but a secret, it is bottled, sealed and sterilized at our brewery. Shipped for \$2.25 per case 24 bottles. \$1.00 refunded upon return of case and bottles by rail or express anywhere, without the usual brewery marks, if desired.

Arnold & Schaefer, 31st and Thompson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

## BEER IN THE FAMILY.

To the man, or woman, who works in field, factory, counting-room or house, or who is exposed to mental or physical strain or both, the honest, old-fashioned, healthy and superior to anything else, for those requiring a mild stimulant and tonic. Beer to-day has become the national drink, to the betterment of health and financial state of every man and woman. Pure beer has its proper place and use in every household, and is highly esteemed for its wholesome properties and beneficial effect and should be generally used. All may partake of it and benefit by it. It supplies, as nothing else will, the natural waste of the body, strengthening it and promoting health.

By its use those in health are kept so, and ailing, weak people restored to the normal condition. Pure beer contains Malt, Hops, Yeast and Water—nothing else, producing a constantly increasing appetite and robust health.

Braun Beer is by long odds the best family beer. It is made in the good old-fashioned way, to meet the physician's requirements of purity, wholesomeness, nutrition and freedom from any adulteration.

You will never find a bottle of Braun Beer sold, even if the bottle is open a whole day. Braun Beer is bottled, sealed and sterilized at our brewery. Shipped for \$2.25 per case 24 bottles. \$1.00 refunded upon return of case and bottles by rail or express anywhere, without the usual brewery marks, if desired.

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## DON'T DELAY.

### It is "Putting Off" Till Some Other Day That Causes so Many Sudden Deaths.

If it is for the kidneys, liver, bladder or blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia, chronic constipation, or the weaknesses peculiar to women, the most efficient medicine known to the medical profession is Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and a very simple way to find out if you need it, is to put some urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment or a stringy, pale or discolored, you do not need a physician to tell you that your kidneys and bladder are badly affected.

The Rev. Theodore Hunter, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Greensburg, Ky., writes us the following:

"It gives me much pleasure to state that I have received great benefit from the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Some time ago I had a severe attack of kidney trouble, but a few bottles of 'Favorite Remedy' have entirely removed the malady."

"Favorite Remedy" speedily cures such dangerous symptoms as pain in the back, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, burning scalding pain in passing water, the staining of linen by your urine.

It is for sale by all druggists in the New 80 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles—less than a cent a dose. Sample bottle enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Randolph, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy Cures Old Sores, Skin and Scrofulous Diseases.

MILLINERIES.

Ladies' and Misses Hats and Fancy Trimmings in all the latest styles and at the lowest prices.

Hats trimmed while you wait free of charge.

Also a new and full line of Gent's Furnishing Goods.

MRS. A. ARNOLDT, PHILADELPHIA AVENUE, ADJOINING ENGLAND'S HOTEL, EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J.

The Kind That Cured Your Grandfather.

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## Will Make Affidavit

### New Lease of Life for an Iowa Postmaster.

Postmaster R. H. Randall, Dunlap, Ia., says: "I suffered from indigestion and resulting evils for years. Finally I tried Kodol, I soon knew I had found what I had long looked for. I am better today than in years. Kodol gave me a new lease of life. Anyone can have my affidavit to the truth of this statement. Kodol digests your food. This enables the system to assimilate supplies, strengthening every organ and restoring health."

Kodol Makes You Strong.

Prepared only by E. C. Dwyer & Co., Chicago. 228 N. LaSalle Street, by the time Kodol is taken.

For sale by Morse & Co., May's Landing, N. J.

SPECIAL OFFERING.

Special Offering in Parlor and Bedroom Suits, Feathers, Bedsprings and Quilts.

1 Combination Parlor Suit, 5 pieces, worth \$30.00; now \$24.00.

1 Combination Parlor Suit, 5 pieces, worth \$25.00; now \$19.00.

1 Green Velvet Parlor Suit, 5 pieces, worth \$26.00; now \$20.00.

Bedroom Suits, 3 pieces, \$12.00.

Best selected Live Geese feathers, 70c. per lb.

Double-woven wire Bedsprings, \$1.50.

Pure white cotton filled Bedsprings, \$1.25.

FRED. WINKLER, (Successor to J. M. & C. Winkler), EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J.

WANTED.

Men and Women who are troubled with rheumatism to try Sittens' Speedy Rheumatic Cure. Guarantee with every bottle. Ten days treatment for 75 cents. At all Druggists and General Stores.

W. H. SITTENS, MFG., Woodbury, N. J.

HARRIS BROS., Wholesale Dealers in Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco, Etc.

We carry the largest stock in South Jersey.

Sole Agents for Cien, Cuba and Cien Cigars, size 121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-8







