Adhesive Stains

Illegible Text

...ng's Landing Record

VOL. X

MAYS LANDING, ATLANTIC COUNTY, N. J., SATURDAY, [illegible]

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son who had come to him after he had taken orders, desired absolution for a murder which he confessed he had committed. A gentle shudder ran through the frames of the audience. This was changed into consternation when, ten minutes later, an elderly marquess entered the apartment, and eagerly claimed acquaintance with the cardinal. "But I see your eminence does not remember me," he said; "you will do so when I remind you that I was the first person who confessed to you after you entered the service of the church!"

The late Richard Henry Stoddard's family physician and long-time friend, Dr. Daniel M. Stimson, is fond of relating the following anecdote of the poet: While endeavoring to procure an impromptu luncheon for a number of friends after his wife and the servants had retired, Mr. Stoddard found a box of sardines. His somewhat vigorous remarks, inspired by a sardine can's objections to the "open sesame" of a dull jack-knife, attracted the attention of Mrs. Stoddard on the floor above. "What are you doing?" she called down. "Opening a can of sardines." "With what?" "A dashed old jack-knife," cried the exasperated poet; "what did you think I was opening it with?" "Well, dear," she said dryly, "I didn't exactly think you were opening it with prayer."

Miraculous Vault in Dublin.

The most interesting place of pilgrimage in Dublin is St. Michan's Church, where the organ is still to be seen upon which Handel is said to have composed his "Messiah." In the graveyard is the last resting place of Robert Emmet, and the vault of St. Michan's provides a more grewsome thrill than the morgue. The sexton lifts an iron door and descends a few rude steps carrying a light, without which the place would be pitch dark. You follow and find yourself in a narrow passage, from which cell-like recesses belonging to different families branch off. Whether it is owing to the extreme dryness of the surroundings or to some mysterious property of the place, the process of decay has been arrested, and the features of persons dead for two centuries may be recognised from authentic portraits. Here lie the brothers Sheares, who were executed for their share in the United Irish conspiracy, side by side almost with the Earl of Leitrim, who was murdered about thirty years ago. The Earl's ancestors for hundreds of years back rest in the same vault. Perhaps the strangest thing about the vault is the fact that, apart from the weird sensation, there is nothing ... in the surroundings.—London ...

THE RIGHT OF WAY

[illegible]

[illegible] Coming in Mister—or —"

"Smith."

"Dinner'll be ready by [illegible] that beast come from? he added. Have I asked the [illegible] pointing at Bucyrus.

"He's my guest," said Theophilus [illegible]

[illegible] hadn't no [illegible] you find [illegible] mule," said [illegible] And he [illegible]

[illegible] never yet cropped [illegible] that could notch a [illegible] you [illegible] make a holy show of [illegible] necessary [illegible]

Stories."

Theophilus [illegible] He was [illegible] like a [illegible] great deal better [illegible] understood all the marks and dodges of the bovine character [illegible] and very shortly won that for him [illegible] not for his mule [illegible] the colonel's respect. When Bucyrus would head off a skittish steer [illegible] would grant [illegible] He stood and [illegible]

[illegible] Theophilus Smith [illegible]

[illegible] A dusty cowboy with a [illegible] on the back [illegible] head sauntered around the corner of the house. "Take that [illegible] those out beyond that 'in about [illegible]

[illegible] "Smith."

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LIMPSE OF TOKYO

CENES IN THE SCARRED CAPITAL OF EASTERN JAPAN.

Widespread Medley of Unpleasant Sights, Odors and Sounds—Some of the Inconveniences That Beset the Designer in Shopping.

Tokyo, the vast sprawling capital of Japan, a comparatively young city aged with the scars of fire, of earthquake and of war. This great city, once of 1,000,000 inhabitants, and over what is popularly estimated a hundred square miles, seems to cower in the shadow of the form of the great Iyeyasu.

To the American tourist unprepared for a real orient and knowing Japan through her art products and the fancy pictures of the artist rhapsodists who have embarrassed her with their praises Tokyo is a rare purgative. Not for the stately and dignified tombs of the shoguns and the fine old temple grounds and buildings of the capital finds his senses assailed on every side by unpleasant sights, odors and sounds.

Approaching Tokyo by train from Yokohama, he sees the green hillsides plastered with enormous advertisements. Once in the city, he finds the poster and billboard everywhere monstrous and vagrant. Stagnant sewers lie along the roadside, and foul odors arise from the pavements, constantly wet down by the householders. Porters and storekeepers with a rag of a breechclout or a tight skirt jostle, shout and stare, and perhaps a whole family may be seen in a doorway ready for the tub, from which you see the steam arising. The street called the Ginga is the state street of Tokyo, and here in the evening you may find an infinity of wares laid out upon the walk, which is one of the few real sidewalks in Japan. But of these wares, however, are a disproportionate inconsequential array of cheap fakes, such as the enterprising manager of an American "five cent store" might gather together. There are, however, a number of somewhat pretentious stores to be seen by the persistent shopper.

Shopping in Tokyo, however, is attended by many inconveniences. To begin with, your rickshaw man knows no English and nothing about the stores, and the names and numbers of streets are known only to the map makers. Where a street has a name it is likely to be long only to the shady side and to run around the block instead of continuing from the next corner. If, however, you succeed in finding a store your troubles have just begun. The proprietor sits at the rear of the establishment, cross legged, before a small desk. By virtue of being in his own shop he has reached the summit of worldly desire and cares nothing about your money. Perhaps if you wait some small matter of a dozen years or less will come and salute you and, seeing you are a foreigner, will charge you extra for a few words of English he can master.

If you are bold enough to leave your rickshaw and wander about on foot you will soon attract a curious crowd, the number of whose wooden geta upon the street will well nigh deafen you. It is a good natured, well meaning crowd, however, and will soon be scattered by a policeman. If there are any clerks in your way they will address you in the hope of learning a few words of English or inviting you to their stores. There is no hostility or insult, only curiosity and good natured, childish amusement.

Modesty is an unknown quantity in Japan, as one soon learns. If your rickshaw man's two garments become damp he is likely to change them before your eyes. Fellow travelers in the cars are wont to change their clothes without reference to place or surroundings. Men and women use the same tank at the same time in the public baths without a thought of impropriety.

The streets of a Japanese city are full of interesting sights and seem never twice the same. Every store and everything by is a novelty that chains the attention for a moment. In a land where nearly all wares are hand made every article has some individuality, and one is led on with the hope of finding something better than the rest.

Heavy loads are carried through the streets on the backs of men and women, on horses and on two wheeled carts. The carts are drawn by bulls or shaggy northern ponies and are guided by the driver, who walks with the pole.

The burdens carried by women and children are remarkable. All over Japan the heaviest work is done by women, the bricks and masonry for the new museum and government buildings being so transported in the heat of midsummer. Children carry their brothers and sisters strapped to their backs and haul great loads on heavy carts. The life of the laboring classes seems very arduous, and they are remarkably patient and industrious. Throughout city and country every one seems to be hard at work.

The death rate of Tokyo is very high. The custom of carrying very young children strapped on the back with their heads unprotected from the sun leads to thousands of cases of brain fever and blindness. A majority of the children bear the marks of skin diseases, and their heads are often nauseating to behold. The water used in the city is suspicious, and travelers drink spring water or tea. The general practice of rubbing certain wooden images on the temples to secure freedom from various forms of disease undoubtedly assists the spread of various disorders.—Chicago Chronicle.

The Book He Wanted.

Odd demands are made on the busy editor's time. A Scotch member of the fraternity recently received a letter, the envelope bearing a request that the contents should be handed to any bookseller in Edinburgh. The letter ran: "The book that I want is a courting book, a book that will tell me how to talk to the lass that I love. A book that will tell me the words to say to her and the words to ask her when I be courting her is the sort of a book that I want, no matter how few or how little the words may be."—Irish Times.

Why Hood Left Nashville.

An old pleasantry worth repeating relates to the experience of General Hood, who in great haste left Nashville on one side of the city as the Federal troops were entering upon the other. His colored servant, being captured, was asked why General Hood left in such a hurry. "Ah," he said, "Massa Hood didn't think he could do hisself justice in this city."—Boston Christian Register.

Guide to Beauty.

She—I have two very dear friends—Agnes and Florence.

He—Which is the more popular?

"Oh, Agnes is much more popular than Florence among the girls."

"Introduce me to Florence. I am partial to good looking girls."—Kansas City Journal.

IRELAND'S ANIMALS.

Species of Frogs and Toads Are Found in the Green Isle.

It is not correct to say that there are no frogs or toads in Ireland, though it is very remarkable that the common toad is not found there. The natterjack toad is a native of Kerry, though it does not appear to be found elsewhere. It is an example of the mania which some people have for meddling with nature that a Dr. Guithers in 1699 took the trouble to procure frogs' spawn from England, since which time they have multiplied in Ireland. But the common lizard is found in many parts of the island. The slowworm is not. Though the common toad and till recent times the frog were not found in Ireland, it is worth remembering that the English reptiles and batrachians are very local in their distribution. The natterjack toad is only found in certain counties. The edible frog was formerly only found in Foulmire Fen, in Cambridgeshire, and the sand lizard is most capricious in the choice of a home. The "beautiful green lacerta" which Gilbert White saw on the sunny banks near Farnham are to be found there still, the males being of the green color, and also near Bournemouth and in Dorsetshire and Poole Harbor. Yet there are many suitable places where none are seen, and then they reappear again on some sandhills on the coast of Lancashire, near Southport.

On the other hand, the absence of many species in Ireland which are or were commonly found in the larger island can only be explained on the supposition that they never reached the country. Among these are the wildcat, the polecat and the weasel. Yet the marten was always plentiful on the other side of St. George's channel, and stoats abound in the west. Five of the fourteen species of bat found in England have not been taken in Ireland, neither is the common shrew found there or the water shrew or the mole, though the last is found in Anglesey.

Only six of the fifteen British rodents are found in Ireland, and of these one, the squirrel, was probably introduced. Neither is the roe deer indigenous. In support of the general theory that the immigration of the English fauna was difficult in the earlier periods and subsequently checked altogether may be cited the analogous instance of the Isle of Man. There, as in Ireland, there are no moles, no snakes and no toads.—London Spectator.

APHORISMS.

Philosophy is nothing but discretion.—John Selden.

All impostures [illegible] confidence and chills behind [illegible].

The [illegible] key is knowledge. [illegible].

Trouble teaches men how much there is in manhood.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Your real influence is measured by your treatment of yourself.—A. Bronson Alcott.

Human judgment is finite, and it ought always to be charitable.—William Winter.

Kindness in us is the [illegible] that blunts the sting of unkindness in another.—Landor.

Politeness is a sort of guard [illegible] covers the rough edges of our character and prevents their wounding others.—Joubert.

The constant duty of every man to his fellows is to ascertain his own powers and special gifts and to strengthen them for the help of others.—Ruskin.

Speaking Without Words.

Spanish young ladies hold animated conversations with their lovers by means of a fan, which they always carry. Italians use a flower for similar purposes, and a young girl who may be apparently idly pulling the petals from a rose is in reality making arrangements for perhaps a secret visit to the opera house with her lover.

In Malta comparatively few people can read, yet nearly every one holds a prayer book when at church. The reason for this is that a prayer book language is in [illegible] and by carefully watching each other's movements two persons can readily and secretly communicate with each other through the various positions in which the books are held being recognized as code words.

Marital Ills.

Most homes would be far happier if men were as considerate of their wives as they were of their sweethearts.

If each remembered that the other was a human being.

If they endeavored to be as agreeable as they were in their courtship days.

If domestic trials and tribulations were not told to neighbors.

If household expenses were in proportion to the husband's salary.

If privileges taken were given.—American Queen.

Family Dissensions.

Dissension in families often arises from a lack of mutual consideration among the members of the family. The "soft answer that turneth away wrath" is forgotten for the hasty reply, the unkind retort that kindle the [illegible] ill feeling. Love does not live in the home where rudeness shows its unlovely qualities. It chooses to dwell in the home where the spirit of unselfishness, of self control of thoughtfulness and of charitableness makes the atmosphere sweet. The woman who is quick to take offense is not like her of whom Holy Scripture says, "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." Happy homes depend on happy hearts. Home is distinctively a woman's sphere, and she who sweetens it most makes earth nearer heaven.

On the Installment Plan.

Mrs. Browne—Oh, what lovely wedding presents! Such beautiful silverware and such rare china! Wasn't it nice to get such presents?

Mrs. Greene—Yes, it was, but we are now beginning to pay for them on the installment plan.

Mrs. Browne—Pay for them? On the installment plan? Why, Mrs. Greene, what do you mean?

Mrs. Greene—Why, the young people who gave us wedding presents are getting married, and we have to send them wedding presents.—Lippincott's.

Another Word For It.

"Henry," said Mrs. Smudgers, glancing over the front page of the newspaper, "what do they mean when they say that one train telescopes another?"

"They mean, my dear, that it rushes right into it. It is a bad kind of collision."

"Collision? Then why don't they call it a collidescope instead of a telescope?"—Kansas City Journal.

The Great Game of Chance.

"But why," asked the authorities, "are you young women so interested in this anti-gambling crusade?"

"Because," was the reply, "if we succeed marriage will be the only game of chance left open to the men."—Chicago Post.

FOOTBALL.

The Old Fashioned School Game Wherein Everybody Played.

There is no such spirit in the school today as in old times. They have a football eleven, it is true, and it holds its head well up among its mates; a little above 'em, too, most of the time—the old school's the old school yet, I tell 'em—but, after all, it isn't the old game nor the old spirit. I go out sometimes to watch them and think, "Well, it's a queer game they play now and call football!" They trot out in such astonishing toggery—padded and guarded from shin to crown, welted, belted, strapped and buckled beyond recognition. And there's no independence in the play; every move has to be told 'em. It's as if they weren't big enough to run alone, and so they hire a big stepmother of a university "coach," who stands round in a red sweater and yells and berates them. Not a man answers back; he doesn't dare to. They don't dare eat plain Christian food, but have a "training table" and diet like invalids. I've seen 'em at a game not dare take a plain drink of water. When they got thirsty they sucked at a wet sponge, like babes at the bottle!

It was not so in our day. No apron strings of a university coach were tied to us. We were free born men. When we wanted to play we got together and went down to the old pasture, to the big oak tree that stood near the middle of it, and there we would "choose up" and take off our coats and vests and neckgear and pile them round the oak and walk out on the field and go at it—everybody not a pitiful dozen or so, while the rest stood with their hands in their pockets and looked on, but everybody! And it was football; no playing half an hour without seeing the ball in the air once. We kicked it all the time except when we missed it, and then we kicked the other fellow's shins. And when we got thirsty we went down to the spring and took an honest drink out of an honest tin cup.—G. H. Teeple in Atlantic.

THE DANDELION.

No More Successful Plant and None More Wonderful.

Perhaps none of our plants is more common or more familiar than the dandelion, and certainly none is more wonderful. First of all it is not a native, but was introduced from Europe, whence have come many of our worst weeds, fitted by centuries of struggle in cultivated fields to overcome the native plants of a continent where cultivation had previously been practically unknown and where natives had had no opportunity of adapting themselves to the conditions of civilized agriculture.

One of the dandelion's strongest points is the ability to obtain nourishment under strong competition and in unfavorable situations. A deep, strong, perennial taproot draws all available nourishment [illegible] surface and [illegible] nourishment during the winter and enables the plant to start far and away ahead of most of its competitors. This same taproot is exceedingly bitter, which very likely protects it from destruction by moles and other animals. At least I do not remember having seen a root that had been disturbed by animals of any kind.

But only a small portion of its food comes from the soil. Air and sunshine are just as necessary, for the air is food and the sunshine is digestion for our vegetable neighbors. Note the shape of the leaves. Narrow at the base and widening at the outer end, they form a dense rosette that not only gets at the dandelion all the air and sunshine coming its way, but smothers all but the most sturdy competitors. Here lies the secret of the dandelion's presence in lawns and walks and open waste places. In lawns the grass is kept low so that it cannot overtop and shade the dandelion, while its own leaves lie so low and close that they are [illegible] and can smother the grass underneath.—Harper's Magazine.

Ancient Child Buried.

There was an order in the Church of England up to the year 1552 that if a child died within a month of baptism he should be buried in his chrisom in lieu of a shroud. The chrisom was a white baptismal robe with which in mediæval times a child with a christened was enveloped. A single mch century brass in Chesham Bois church in Buckinghamshire represents Benedict Lee, chrisom child, in his chrisom cloth. The inscription underneath the figure stands thus:

Of Rogr. Lee, gentilma, here lyeth the son, Benedict Lee, crysom whos soule thu pdo.

—Westminster Gazette.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

WEST JERSEY & SEASHORE RAILROAD.
Protected Throughout with Block Signal System and Interlocking Switches.
Schedule in effect October 6, 1903.
Trains leave May's Landing as follows:
For Philadelphia—7.33 a. m. and 3.17 p. m., weekdays. Sundays—7.15 a. m. and 4.22 p. m.
For Atlantic City—8.51 a. m. and 4.54 p. m. Sundays—9.17 a. m. and 6.55 p. m.
Leave Philadelphia for May's Landing, 7.52 a. m., 3.15 p. m., weekdays. Sundays—8.00 a. m. and 5.00 p. m.
Leave Atlantic City for May's Landing, 6.55 a. m. and 2.35 p. m., weekdays. Sundays—7.40 a. m. and 3.45 p. m.
For time tables and additional information consult ticket agent.
W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mg'r.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

"THE RECORD"
Will be Mailed to Any Address in the United States for $1.00 per year Strictly in Advance.

EGG HARBOR HOTEL.
(Formerly Peter Goebbel's Hotel.)
Board by Day or Week. Oysters in Every Style.
Wholesale and Retail Liquors. Foreign and Domestic Cigars.
Pool and Billiards. Headquarters for Bicyclists. Livery attached.
CHARLES KOPP, Proprietor.
Philadelphia Avenue and County Road, Egg Harbor City, N. J.

LOUIS LOTT,
Merchant Tailor,
Can Suit You.
1310 Atlantic Ave., Atlantic City, N. J.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

The Best Condition
Of all conditions desired by men, the ownership of a bit of ground, large or small, in the best condition. There's something sure to build on.
We Have The Location
all we want is a little talk with you.
We have the following for sale:
Four-room house, barn, six cottage house, four acres of ground, fruit trees and strawberries; $1,000, $300 cash, balance on mortgage.
Six-room house, Shore Road; lot 6 x150, $1,300. Easy terms.
Six-room house on Wright Street, lot 50x150, $1,500. Easy terms.
Six-room house on Beaumont Avenue, lot 60x150, $1,650. Terms to suit.
Six-room house, barn, wagon house, fruit and grapes, two acres, $1,000.
Ten-room house, barns, wagon house, chicken houses, corn crib, pens for three hundred hens, fruit, etc., one hundred and twenty-five acres, fifty acres cleared, $5,000, $1,000 cash, balance on mortgage at 5 per cent.
Farms and building lots bought, sold or exchanged.
Money to loan, on first mortgage. Insurance and collections.
I. F. SHAWER, Pleasantville, N. J.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

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.
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 Bed Quilts, $1.25.
FRED. WINKLER,
Successor to Ing, Winkler and Hall, HAMMONTON, N. J.

CLOTHING AND SHOES.
The largest and most complete line of Men's and Youths' Suits and Overcoats ever shown in May's Landing.
Youths' Suits, $6.00 to $12.00.
Men's and Yo[illegible] $8.00 to $18.00.
We are putting money in your pocket saving you Railroad Fare to Philadelphia. No better assortment nor more reasonable prices on up-to-date Clothing can be found anywhere than right here.
Boys' Suits, all styles, age 3 to 16 years, $1.50 to $5.00.
Boys' Overcoats, $2.50 to $5.00. You will find them all at
BARTHA'S,
May's Landing, N. J.

WANTED.
Men and Women who are troubled with Rheumatism to try Sithens' Speedy Rheumatic Cure. Guarantee with every bottle. Ten days treatment for 75 cents. At all Druggists and General Stores.
W. H. SITHEN, M'f'g.
Woodbury, N. J.

Cut Flowers and Plants.
Beautiful Blooming Plants. Artistic Floral Emblems for Funerals arranged at Short Notice.
Long Distance Phone.
EDWARDS FLORAL HALL CO.,
107 South Carolina Avenue, South Atlantic City, N. J.

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MALL & DEY.
Blacksmiths and Wheelwrights
Repairing in all branches attended to promptly.
Wagons of all kinds made to order.
Our work first-class and guarantee perfect satisfaction.
Philadelphia Ave., Egg Harbor City, New Jersey.

J. TILTON,
STONE AND CEMENT PAVING.
Granite, Blue Stone, Coping, Curbing, Flagging, Etc. Chimney and Pier Caps. All kinds of Fine Cut Work a Specialty.
Office and Residence: 7 North Georgia Avenue, Atlantic City, N. J.

Chas. Englehardt's Hotel.
Pool, Billiards and Bowling Alley.
Oysters in every style.
Meals served at all hours.
Chas. Englehardt, Prop'r.
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D. W. McCLAIN'S
CASH GROCERY,
MAY'S LANDING, N. J.
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Crockery, China, Glass and Hardware.

Another Record-Breaking Shoe Sale.
I have purchased the High Grade Stock of Fine Shoes from Thomas Morre, 1707 Atlantic Avenue, Atlantic City, N. J. and will place the same on Sale October 31st at prices never before so low. And also our Stock of Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

SHOES. SHOES. SHOES.
Men's Extra Heavy Box Calf and Vici Kid Shoes. Morre's Price, $3.50; our price, $1.93.
Men's Vici Kid Congress and Patent Colt Skin Lace and Button. Morre's Price, $3.00; our price $1.69.
Men's Heavy High Cut Lace. Morre's Price, $2.50; our price, $1.39.
Men's Wool-Lined Shoes Leather Foxing. Morre's Price, $2.50; our price, $1.59
A lot of Men's Dress Shoes; also some Working Shoes. Morre's Price, $1.50; our price, 93c.
Special lot of Ladies' Wool-Lined Shoes. Morre's Price, $1.25; our price, 63c.
Ladies' Vici Kid and Dongola Lace and Button, hand-sewed. Morre's Price, $3.50; our price, $1.93.
Another lot of Ladies' Shoes, 6 different styles. Morre's price, $3.00; our price, $1.69.
Ladies' Box Calf Shoes. Morre's price, $2.50; our price, $1.49.
Children's Shoes, sizes from 5 to 8, 53c. From 8 to 11, 63c. From 11½ to 2, 83c.
Boys' Shoes, sizes 9 to 13, 63c.
Special lot of Boys' shoes. Morre's Price, $1.50; our price, 96c.

CLOTHING. CLOTHING.
$8.00 Men's Grey and Mixed Suits and Overcoats reduced to $4.97.
$10.00 Nobby Suits and Overcoats reduced to $7.50.
12.50 Tailor made Suits and extra long Overcoats reduced to $9.50.
$15.00 Extra fine Suits and Overcoats reduced to $12.50.
Nobby Children Suits and Overcoats. Prices from $1.50 to $6.00.
Our Pantaloon Department is great for fit, style and make. Cannot be beat. From 98c. to $5.00.
Also a complete line of Gents' Furnishing Goods. Prices to suit everybody.
Don't miss this Big Record-Breaking Sale. You can save Many Dollars at the above Prices.
A. HIRSCH,
1603-5 Atlantic Avenue, Atlantic City, New Jersey.

Eyes Examined FREE
HEADQUARTERS for over 25 years manufacturing all worthy Optical Goods on our own premises, where every convenience and careful personal service is given at a very low cost. Centrally located, a few doors from Market street. One block from Reading Terminal Station.
We recommend [illegible] only when needed.
Solid Gold Spectacles, as low as.....$2.25
Steel Spectacles [illegible].....50
Artificial Eyes [illegible] as low as 4.00
M. ZINER, OPTICIAN, Established 1878
21 North 11th St., Philadelphia.

HENRY W. [illegible], Atlantic City, New Jersey.

J. E. P. ABBOTT, Counsellor-at-Law, Master in Chancery. Offices:—May's Landing, N. J.

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FRANK MIDDLETON, Surveyor and Real Estate Examiner, Rooms 524-526 Bartlett Building, corner North Carolina and Atlantic Avenues, Atlantic City, N. J.

SAMUEL R. PERRY, Counsellor-at-Law, Solicitor, Master and Examiner in Chancery; Practices in the United States and Circuit Courts. Atlantic City, N. J.

ALBERT H. DARNELL, (Successor to) SIMS & DARNELL, Counsellor-at-Law, Rooms 32 & 34 Real Estate and Law Building, Atlantic City, N. J. Phone connections.

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CHARLES A. BAAKE, Attorney-at-Law, Master and Solicitor in Chancery; Conveyancer and Insurance Agent, Rooms Union National Bank Building, Atlantic City, N. J. Branch Office in Egg Harbor City.

CARLTON GODFREY. B. C. GODFREY. GODFREY & GODFREY, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery and Notaries Public; Conveyancing in all its branches; Real Estate and Insurance; Loans negotiated; Collections a specialty. Rooms 315-316-317 Bartlett Building, corner North Carolina and Atlantic Avenues, Atlantic City, N. J.

DR. C. R. SAULSBURY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office Hours:—7 to 9 a. m.; 12 to 2 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m. Main St., May's Landing, N. J.

DR. H. C. JAMES. Office Hours:—Until 10 a. m.; 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m. Office:—Main Street, May's Landing, New Jersey.

Indigestion Causes Catarrh of the Stomach.
For many years it has been supposed that Catarrh of the Stomach caused indigestion and dyspepsia, but the truth is exactly the opposite. Indigestion causes catarrh. Repeated attacks of indigestion inflames the mucous membranes lining the stomach and exposes the nerves of the stomach, thus causing the glands to secrete mucin instead of the juices of natural digestion. This is called Catarrh of the Stomach.
Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
relieves all inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the stomach, protects the nerves, and cures bad breath, sour risings, a sense of fullness after eating, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.
Kodol Digests What You Eat
Make the Stomach Sweet.
Bottles only. Regular size, $1.00, holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.
Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago, Ill.
For sale by Morse & Co., May's Landing, N. J.

Many of Your Friends
Are doing business with this bank and we feel confident that they are well satisfied with the courtesies and facilities extended to them by this institution. We would be glad to have you join the list of our depositors, which now includes many of the best citizens of this city and county.
Capital paid in, $594,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, $217,821.34.
GUARANTEE TRUST CO.,
BARTLETT BUILDING, NORTH CAROLINA AND ATLANTIC AVENUES, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

If You Have Money
To Invest in Gilt-Edge Mortgages or Profitable Real Estate or want to Build a House, Call on or Write
D. C. JOHNSON,
1719 ATLANTIC AVENUE, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

ALFRED HARRIS. GEO. B. HARRIS.
HARRIS BROS.,
Wholesale Dealers in Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco, Etc.
We carry the largest stock in South Jersey.
Sole Agents for Cinco, Cabanela and Ogus bo. cigars. Prices on application.
Corner Atlantic and Virginia Avenues, Atlantic City, N. J.

Mendel's Annual Fall Sale
OF CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS AND GENTS FURNISHINGS.
We offer to our many patrons at the Sale the largest and best made line of goods in the County at Cut Prices, from an Overcoat down to a Collar Button, all free the ax, and our reputation of the past twenty three years will bear us out that what we advertise we give, and Satisfaction guaranteed. For this Big Sale we offer the following:
Men's Heavy Overcoats now $4.50, worth $7.00.
Men's Light Overcoats now $5.00, worth $7.50.
Men's Heavy Overcoats now $7.50, worth $10.00.
Boys Light Overcoats now $2.50, worth $4.50.
Boys Dark Heavy Overcoats now $5.00, worth $7.00.
Men's Suits, medium weight, now $3.50, worth $5.50.
Men's Suits, heavy weight, now $5.00, worth $7.50.
Men's all Wool Black D. B. Suits, now $7.50, worth $10.50.
Men's Very Fine Black D. B. Suits, now $9.75, worth $15.00.
Men's Finest Century Worsted Cheviot, now $12.50, worth $17.50.
Boys Suits now $1.00, were $1.75.
Boys Suits now $1.50, were $2.25.
Boys Suits now $2.00, were $2.75.
Boys Fine Suits, now $2.50, were $3.50.
Men's Pants for $1.00, were $1.50.
Men's Pants for $1.50, were $2.25.
Men's Pants for $1.75, were $2.50.
Men's Pants for $2.00, were $3.00.
Boys Pants 19c., worth 35c; 40c., worth 75c.
Men's Fleeced Lined Underwear, worth 50c. now 39c.
Men's wool ½ Hose 15c., worth 25c.
Men's Stiff and Soft Hats, $1.50 kind, now 98c.; latest styles. Men's and Boys Caps, 15c., 25c. and 50c.
Everything cut in price. Come see and be convinced.
M. MENDEL,
1625 ATLANTIC AVENUE, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
Red Star Stamps. King of Low Prices.

Camden Safe Deposit & Trust Co.
224 Federal Street, Camden
July 1st, 1903

Capital	$100,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	534,073.34
Deposits	5,216,805.43

Banking by Mail done safely and economically.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED
Safe Deposit Boxes, $2 and upward. Wills kept without charge.
Pays Interest
3 per cent. on Deposits 14 days' Notice.
2 per cent. subject to check at sight, on Average Balances of $500 and over.
Acts as Executor, Administrator, Trustee or Guardian.
ALEXANDER C. WOOD, President.
BENJAMIN C. REEVE, Vice President and Trust Officer.
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DIRECTORS
SAMUEL H. GREY, ALEXANDER C. WOOD, JOSEPH H. CASKILL, WILLIAM S. SCULL, GEORGE REYNOLDS, EDMUND E. READ, JR., WILLIAM C. DAYTON, BENJAMIN C. REEVE, WILLIAM JOYCE SEWELL, PETER V. VOORHEES, WILLIAM B. PRICE, WILLIAM J. BRADLEY

CARFARE TO PHILADELPHIA.
We bring Philadelphia and its best Clothing Store to your door.
This is How:
You pay excursion railroad or trolley fare. Come to our store; buy your Clothes your boy's, your girl's, your wife's. Same price to everybody. Show your railroad ticket for fare paid. We pay you exactly its cost if you buy a certain amount. How much? Can't tell—depends upon your carfare.
Wanamaker & Brown,
Oak Hall,
Sixth and Market Sts.
Philadelphia.
OUTFITTERS TO MEN, WOMEN, BOYS & GIRLS.

WHY BURY YOUR MONEY
Like the pirates of old! Better deposit it with us and let it work for you. We pay three per cent. interest and would be glad to have your account, let your deposit be one dollar or a thousand.
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent, $5.00 Up.
Capital and Profits, $250,000.00. Deposits, $1,600,000.00
THE ATLANTIC SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST CO.
N. E. Cor. Atlantic and New York Aves., Atlantic City, N. J.

Atlantic Brick Mfg. Co.
Manufacturers of
FINE PRESSED FRONT BRICK.
Various Colors, Both Plain and Mottled.
Works: May's Landing, N. J.
OFFICE SALES AND EXHIBIT ROOMS,
1211-1212-1214 Betz Building, Phila.
WRITE FOR SAMPLES AND PRICES.

Adhesive Stains

Illegible Text

May's Landing Record

H. W. SHANER, Publisher.

$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1903.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

Executive Department, State of New Jersey, City of Trenton.

Appoint Thursday, November 26th a day of thanksgiving and prayer, and request the people of the State to assemble in their places of public worship and return thanks to Almighty God for the blessing bestowed upon us as individuals and as a State during the year that is passed.

Life and the blessings of life are still ours. Our State is at peace. Our people are prosperous and we still enjoy the blessing of a free government that grows more enlightened and more beneficent as the years go by. Let us all, young and old, gather together on the day named, and, with humility and thanksgiving, acknowledge the Lord God Almighty as the source from which all our blessings flow.

Given under my hand and private Chambers in the city of Trenton, on the Thirteenth day of November, in the year of [L.S.] our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-eighth.

FRANKLIN MURPHY, Governor.

ALEXANDER LESWARD, Secretary to the Governor.

THERE is nearly four times as much gold in the United States Treasury as there is in the Bank of England.

TARIFF experiment, based merely on theory, are ticklish. They have split a British cabinet and endangered a party majority in Parliament.

THE amount of money now in circulation in the United States is $2,382,000,000, or nearly $30 per capita. In 1896 the sum was only $1,506,000,000, showing a gain of over 50 per cent.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S remarks about the DINGLEY Tariff are not complimentary. That is not strange, in view of the effect of Republican Protection on fallacious Free Trade doctrines and cabinets trying to support them.

THE Democrats claim that Free Trade will capture the trade of the world for the United States. To do so it will be necessary to cut the incomes of American wage earners on a level with underpaid foreign labor. Which do you prefer, gentlemen?

Petit Jury for December Court

Atlantic City—Samuel B. Mountain, B. Bartine Johnson, George A. Elvins, George Long, Bernard Mulrck, James H. Nesser, Jr., Chas. K. Gabel, Moses Christian, Lewis Evans, Frank Hagan, J. Wharton Stokes, Risley Barlow, Jesse B. Thompson, Otto M. Champion, Joseph E. Coffey, Edward Camp, George P. Cassidy, Harry Bartlett, Alfred H. Johnson.

Buena Vista Township—Bartholomew McLaughlin, Charles F. Riedel, David McClure.

Egg Harbor City—Charles Cast, George Borsch, William Loder.

Egg Harbor Township—Elwell Scull, James Scull, Lewis H. Smith.

Galloway Township—Daniel Stewart, William Gumerotzky, Lewis P. Leeds, Perry Wolfe, Harry H. Holzer, Isaac Strickland, Charles Dougherty, Adolphus Higbee, Mark C. Higbee, William F. Hobnels, Jr.

Hamilton Township—Roy E. Beach, Daniel A. Robinson, Wallace Coventry.

Hammonton—Howard Holland, Arthur Wilson, Charles K. Nelson, Chester M. Crowell, Jacob A. Wass.

Longport—James B. Townsend.

Mullica Township—John W. Ford.

Pleasantville—Robert M. Willis, Albert B. Barker, William Hewenstine.

Somers' Point—Wilfred Bunting.

Weymouth Township—Frank Hewitt, James Ingersoll.

Will Test the Game Laws.

Ex-Judge Alfred Hugg has been retained by Dr. J. C. O'Connor, of Philadelphia, to test the constitutionality of the Game law prohibiting the taking of game out of the State. Dr. O'Connor was arrested Friday evening of last week at the Pennsylvania Railroad terminal, Camden, by Deputy Game Wardens Ware and Post for having in his possession seven quail. Dr. O'Connor was carrying the birds to a Philadelphia friend for Robert Delaney, of Atlantic City. A fine of $143.40 was imposed by Justice Barr, of Camden.

The action of Justice Barr will be reviewed either by certiorari or proceedings in the Common Pleas Court, and from that court carried to the Supreme Court. Dr. O'Connor says he means to go to the highest courts in the State in this contest, if necessary.

Bad Weather Injured Crops.

Secretary Franklin Dye, of the State Board of Agriculture, has filed a preliminary report with Governor Murphy, which shows that the total valuation of crops in this State this year was about $25,000,000, which is $6,000,000 less than last season. This decrease is due to the rainy weather, which ruined several crops.

The cranberry crop this season will be about 400,000 bushels and will realize good profits.

Live stock has suffered considerably the past year through anthrax, but the loss along this line has been made up to a great extent in the increased value of hens and eggs. Eggs were higher this year than in many years previous.

The fruit crop alone was $1,000,000 less than the previous season, for it was here that the rain and wind played particular destruction.

Pennsylvania Railroad Company Will Issue Clerical Orders for 1904.

Pursuant to its usual custom, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will issue clerical orders for the year 1904 to ordained clergymen having regular charge of churches located on or near its lines. Clergymen desiring such orders should make individual application for same on blanks furnished by the Company through its Agents. Applications should be sent to the General Office of the Company as soon as possible, in no case later than December 12, so that orders may be mailed by December 31 to all clergymen entitled to receive them.

Severely Burned by Explosion of Powder.

Henry Carlisle, colored, employed by Mr. H. H. Baeder at Walker's Forge, was frightfully burned about the face and hands Tuesday night by the explosion of powder which he was handling. The injured man was taken to the Pennsylvania Hospital at Philadelphia Wednesday morning for treatment.

No Post-Office for Ventnor.

The Post-office authorities have refused the application of Ventnor for a post-office this year. The people of that incorporated city must continue to get their mail at the Atlantic City Post-office until next May, when a *Free delivery will be established and continue* until the following November.

Not a Sick Day Since.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney troubles and General Debility." This is what B. F. Zass, of Fremont, N. C. writes. Only 50c. at Water Power Co.'s store.—Adv.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

LOCAL NEWS NOTES.

DOINGS OF A WEEK AT THE COUNTY CAPITAL.

Short, Breezy Paragraphs, Personal and Otherwise, Gathered by Record Representatives, and Bunched Together for Quick Reading.

Chrysanthemum is Queen.

The social season is at hand.

Guns to hire at Pratt's.—Adv.

Mrs. Daniel McClure is visiting relatives and friends at Ocean City.

Bibo's Jumbo Cigars are better than ever.—Adv.

The rabbit population is decreasing with a rapidity bordering on total annihilation.

All the latest popular phonograph records at Pratt's.—Adv.

Miss Emma Bing, of Atlantic City, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Cray yesterday.

We are handling strictly home dressed beef, veal and pork, of our own killing. Barrett, the butcher.—Adv.

Mr. David Bergesoll, of Ocean City, who was a former resident here, was a visitor Thursday.

Pure fresh Salem County milk, best quality, can be secured daily at Jenkins' Milk Depot, Abbott Avenue.—Adv.

Mr. Robert Prasch, of Egg Harbor City, formerly an attache of the Clerk's Office, was here Tuesday.

It is claimed that there are ten hunters in the woods these days to where there was one five years back.

Full line of the latest improved stoves, heaters and ranges. Agate, crystallite and tin wares. C. Hill for stove repairing.—Adv.

The first touch of real Winter yesterday. Dry Run was covered with a coating of ice from shore to shore.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stanger and children, of Philadelphia, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Risley last Sunday.

C. Hill about your repair work. You may be in need of new and second hand stoves. We keep at Austin's Old Stand, cooks and tinners.—Adv.

Miss Bertha Cramer, entertained her cousin, Miss Ina Veal, of Vineland, from Saturday until last Monday.

Give sincere thanks next Thursday for the bountiful blessings that have been bestowed upon you the past year by a kind Providence.

You are cordially invited to attend the free phonograph concert to be given at Pratt's Sportsmen's Emporium to-night. Concerts nightly the coming week.—Adv.

Mr. Charles Williams has secured a position with the George Jonas Glass Company at Minotola and has moved his family to that place.

Mr. and Mrs. William Moore, of Atlantic City, were the guests the fore part of the week of Deputy County Clerk and Mrs. M. V. B. Moore.

Wanted, a live, energetic business man with $100.00 capital to invest in a good-paying manufacturing business. Ten dollars per week assured. Address X this office.—Adv.

Sportsman Joe Leach with a party of three friends killed sixteen rabbits at Mizpah Tuesday. This is the biggest kill of the season thus far.

The trains arrive and depart from this point as follows: Weekdays—North—7.33 a. m. and 3.17 p. m. South—9.51 a. m. and 4.34 p. m. Sundays—North—7.15 a. m. and 4.22 p. m. South—9.57 a. m. and 6.55 p. m.

Painless extracting. Dr. W. L. Zane, the well known Atlantic City Dentist, will be at the Temperance House Saturday's only. Hours from 8 to 5. Moderate prices.—Adv.

Services conducted by Rev. I. B. Crist will be held in the Presbyterian Church to-morrow, both morning and evening. The improvements to the interior of the Church are not yet completed, and services will not be resumed in the auditorium until the 29th inst.

There is some talk among business men of organizing a Board of Trade. Such an organization if properly officered would prove of incalculable value in bringing May's Landing's natural advantages as an inland Summer resort and manufacturing center to the fore.

We have just added to our already large stock of sporting goods, the latest improved guns of all standard makes, running costs, foot ball supplies and other sporting supplies. Pratt's Sportsmen's Emporium.—Adv.

Alexander Bourgeois, who was so severely burned about the face and hands by the explosion of acetylene gas at his residence at Estellville several weeks ago and who was taken to the Jefferson Medical College at Philadelphia, is rapidly recovering from his injuries. Mr. Bourgeois was taken to his home at Estellville Thursday evening.

The Order United American Mechanics is holding interesting and instructive meetings and much interest is being taken by the members. A number of propositions for membership have been received and it is expected that the famous degree team from Woodbury Council, attired in Oriental costume, will perform the initiatory work on the new candidates.

We have just placed on our shelves a large invoice of the latest improved Columbia talking machines. The prices range from $3.00 up. This machine would make an excellent holiday gift. Machines ready for inspection and trial at Pratt's emporium.—Adv.

The Township Committee will meet in Library Hall to-night at 8 o'clock to consider propositions for street lighting and to award the contract for lighting the thoroughfares. Representatives of the New Jersey Southern Gas and Electric Company, Welsbach Company and International Heat, Light and Power Company will submit their several systems to the Committee.

This is the season of the year when the leaves are falling from the trees, and people who take a pride in cleanliness are gathering them up and burning them. This is commendable, but it might be well not to do too much of the burning at night. It is an easy matter for a fire to be left before it dies out, and if a wind springs up there is danger of a costly conflagration. Let the leaves and rubbish be burnt during the day, and the danger of fire will be greatly lessened.

Union Thanksgiving Services.

On next Wednesday evening there will be a Union Thanksgiving Service in the Methodist Episcopal Church. The sermon will be preached by Rev. I. B. Crist, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church. Rev. George W. Ridout and Rev. William S. Schenck will assist in the devotional services. While there would not be room for the various sacred orders to attend in a body, all are cordially invited to come in their individual capacities. It is expected and most earnestly desired that all who possibly can will attend the services. The services will begin at 7.45.

The M. E. Church Choir and the May's Landing Cornet Band will furnish music for the service.

Disastrous Wrecks.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from Throat and Lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases can be cured and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg, of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all Throat and Lung diseases by Water Power Co. Price 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free.—Adv.

A Remarkable Case.

One of the most remarkable cases of a cold, deep-seated on the lungs, causing pneumonia is that of Mrs. Gertrude R. Fenner, Marion, Ind., who was entirely cured by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. She says: "The coughing and straining so weakened me that I ran down in weight from 148 to 92 pounds. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength." Sold by Morse & Co.—Adv.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents.—Adv.

COUNTY BIBLE SOCIETY.

SUPPLIED DEMANDS FOR NEARLY FIVE HUNDRED BIBLES.

The Society Holds Its Annual Meeting and Elects Officers—Daniel E. Izzard Begins His Thirty-first Year as Treasurer.

The sixty-first annual meeting of the Atlantic County Bible Society was held at the Westminister Presbyterian Church at Atlantic City last Tuesday. The session was opened with devotional exercises led by Rev. J. B. Reed, of Linwood, and Rev. John McMillan, pastor of Westminister Church, extended the welcome, which was responded to by Rev. H. R. Rundall, former President of the Society.

Rev. Frederick D. Green, M. A., of the American Bible Society, spoke briefly on the excellent work accomplished by the Society from year to year, telling of the necessity of the Bible in the Philippine Islands, China, Japan and Africa. He also spoke of the good work being done in distributing the Bible to emigrants as they land in this country.

The reports of the different branches of the Society showed that nearly five hundred Bibles were distributed during the past year.

D. E. Izzard, of this place, has just completed thirty years as treasurer of the Society and was re-elected for another year, although he asked to be relieved.

Following is a list of the newly-elected officers:

President—J. C. Clark.

Vice-Presidents—Rev. J. M. Read, D. D., Rev. A. H. Brown, Rev. R. J. Patterson, and H. C. Thomas.

Secretary—Rev. J. McMillan.

Treasurer—Daniel E. Izzard.

Assistant Managers—Mrs. J. C. Clark, J. H. Brower, E. S. Newcombe, E. D. Riley, Mrs. C. K. Fleming, Mrs. A. M. Burgess, Mrs. W. M. Edge and John W. Johnson.

The committees appointed were:

Entertainment and Enrollment—Rev. John McMillan and Rev. J. M. Read.

Nominating—Rev. J. R. Read, Mrs. J. C. Clark and Mr. D. E. Izzard.

Resolutions—Rev. William Aikman, Rev. Allen H. Brown and H. C. Thomas.

Auditing Committee—Rev. Newton W. Cadwell.

The Treasurer's report showed total receipts of $89 and a balance in the treasury of $28.96.

Some Reasons Why Some of Our People Should Be Thankful.

The School Marms—Because a well earned vacation is in sight.

The Congregation of the Presbyterian Church—Because the exterior and interior of their House of Worship has been beautified and will soon be ready for worship therein.

The People—Because light will soon shine upon the streets.

Tax Receiver Abbott—Because the people are promptly paying their taxes.

John C. Troub—Because he has entirely recovered from the effects of a severe illness.

Joe Leach—Because rabbits are so plentiful in the woods.

Lew Cramer—Because his hopes for the organization of a Board of Trade are about to be realized.

Wash Nocross—Because he has at last solved the intricate problem, "How to kill quail."

Jim Combe—Because he can run a mile without losing his breath and feel "Game enough" at the finish.

Harry Jenkins—Because the May's Landing Cornet Band is playing good music and is a sure success.

All the employees of the May's Landing Water Power Company, for prosperity is theirs.

Atlantic City Real Estate Transfers.

The following exchanges of Atlantic City real estate were recorded in the County Clerk's office for the week ending 13th inst.:

Anna J. Taylor to Jeremiah G. Blackman, 25x85 ft. West side Folsom Ave. $15 ft. North of Arctic Ave. $750.

John J. Burleigh et. ux. to Atlantic Electric Light and Power Co., 72x100 ft. South side Baltic Ave. 138 ft. East of Kentucky Ave. $3,750.

John J. Burleigh et. ux. to Atlantic Electric Light and Power Co., 72x75 ft. East side 20 ft. street between Kentucky and New York Aves. 180 ft. South of Baltic Ave. $2,000.

Samuel Carey et. ux. to Anna J. Taylor, 25x85 ft. West side Folsom Ave. 215 ft. North of Arctic Ave. $100.

Daniel W. Myers, admr. to Anna E. Ankermiller, 36x70 ft. East side Bellevue Ave. 162 ft. South of Pacific Ave. $575.

Gilbert Harris et. ux. to Clarence Nicholson, 45x100 ft. North side 20 ft. street, 175 ft. West of Illinois Ave. $——.

Frank Barricliff et. ux. to Rose P. Schwartz, (irrev.) 25x45 ft. East of Kentucky Ave. $4,000.

Lottie Randolph to Anna E. Ankermiller, 36x60 ft. East side Bellevue Ave. 163 ft. South of Pacific Ave. $1.

Emile J. Petroff et. ux. to Mahlon W. Newton, 50x200 ft. West corner Atlantic and Tallahassee Ave. $6,000.

Has No Right to Change Tax Bills

City Solicitor Wootton, of Atlantic City, Thursday, gave an opinion to Tax Collector Lowry as to tax exemptions to the amount of $500 for old soldiers and volunteer firemen. The Collector was doubtful as to whether the decision of the Supreme Court declaring the exemptions unconstitutional compelled him to add the tax this year or not. The Solicitor holds that the Collector has no right to alter the tax bills as already sent out. The Board of Appeals, however, may add this tax, and will take up the matter at its meeting next week.

Palmistry is Unlawful.

The Court of Errors and Appeals has just given an opinion sustaining the Supreme Court decision that palmistry is an illegitimate business and those pursuing it in this State are guilty of obtaining money under false pretences. The decision was against Zazo Konilworth, who had a place of business on the oceanwalk at Atlantic City.

Business Announcements.

The high standard of Bibo's Banners is maintained. It has the reputation of being one of the finest five cent cigars on the market.—Adv.

We have a chronic appetite for orders all along our line of trade. Hill, the tinner.—Adv.

Floral designs for all occasions made to your order. Address H. K. Lewis, Florist, Dorothy, N. J. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.—Adv.

Keep your eye on the man who takes Congeser's Cough Syrup and see how quick his cough disappears. 25 cents a bottle. Sold at D. W. McClain's store.—Adv.

For sale, wagons of every description, Farm and top wagons in stock. Carriages and wagons of every description made to order. Mail orders will receive prompt attention. Address H. Otto, wagon manufacturer, Egg Harbor City, N. J.—Adv.

Wanted, woodchoppers, saw mill men and boys; steady work; good wages and good, home accommodations; will also give employment to two or three double teams and drivers hauling cordwood and logs. Address or apply to Keystone Lumber Company, Hotel Milmay, Milmay, N. J.—Adv.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Fever, Constipation all yield to this perfect Pill. 25c. at Water Power Co.'s store.—Adv.

ATLANTIC CITY NOTES.

MINOR HAPPENINGS [illegible] THERE.

Newsy Paragraphs [illegible] Gathered [illegible] "The Record" [illegible] Condensed [illegible]

State Food Inspector [illegible] city Wednesday [illegible] for analysis.

A call has been [illegible] for Captain of [illegible] this city, owing [illegible] Albertson. The [illegible] mously to Lieutenant [illegible] Governor's staff, [illegible]

Bibo's Jumbos [illegible] Adv.

Chief of Police [illegible] entire police fo[illegible] nor, has made a [illegible] the incorporati[illegible] the police force [illegible] prisoners to th[illegible]

The officers o[illegible] Loan Associati[illegible] a meeting will [illegible] determine wh[illegible] out of busine[illegible] lack of busines[illegible] best to shut d[illegible] to pay all liabi[illegible]

The committ[illegible] appointed to p[illegible] against the [illegible] bridge across [illegible] graphs taken [illegible] engineers' pla[illegible] Secretary. Th[illegible] ington in a fe[illegible]

Insure with [illegible] lantic Avenue.

Frank M. V[illegible] chief for the [illegible] Harrisburg, b[illegible] local office, [illegible] who will be [illegible] of Memphis [illegible] go South, so [illegible] is now in cha[illegible]

The lot bet[illegible] oceanwalk, [illegible] Bartlett & [illegible] sold the hote[illegible] site for a fin[illegible] erection of [illegible] block will b[illegible] of 150 feet [illegible] nue of 75 fe[illegible]

A movem[illegible] buy a large [illegible] purpose of [illegible] It overlook[illegible] on one sid[illegible] are built a[illegible] end of [illegible] have decla[illegible] the great [illegible]

The Wes[illegible] nounced [illegible] construct[illegible] and [illegible] wires re[illegible] Railroad, [illegible] plete [illegible] complete [illegible] a separ[illegible]

Dr. B[illegible] national [illegible] capitalis[illegible] structio[illegible] claims [illegible] certain [illegible] be capa[illegible] rate of [illegible] the feet [illegible]

There [illegible] appeal [illegible]

Men's suits for [illegible] tic Ave., cannot be beat in the city for the price.—Adv.

Two speed tests were made last Saturday between Camden and this city by the officials of the West Jersey Railroad, with the powerful compound engine, No. 6003. Nine passenger coaches were hauled on each trip. The first trip began at [illegible] and the distance of nearly sixty miles was made in 52 minutes and 40 seconds. The second trial began at 5 o'clock, and the distance was made in [illegible] minutes. The railroad men said the results were a marvel of significance in the matter of [illegible] between this city and the Delaware River.

Mrs. Nellie A. Gill, 40 years old, a trained nurse who came here several weeks ago as companion to a Philadelphia woman, committed suicide Monday morning at the Hotel Rudnor. She made certain of death by slashing her right wrist with a penknife, bought for the purpose at a local hardware store, cutting the artery in her left leg and drinking one-third of an ounce of laudanum. The cut on the wrist severed the artery, the veins and muscles. She was discovered about 10 o'clock, and removed to the hospital, where she died in the afternoon without regaining consciousness. Her act had evidently been premeditated, as she left several letters directed to friends in the South. She had carefully tied up all of her belongings in small packages and addressed them to friends. The letters have been turned over to the coroner, and will not be opened. Mrs. Gill was born in Charleston, S. C., and lived several years in Atlanta, Ga. She came to Philadelphia a short time ago, and thence to this city.

The Strategy of Samuel.

Proud Father—I tell you, sir, that boy of mine will be a wonder!

Friend (wearily)—What wonderful thing has he done now?

Proud Father—Why, the other day he ate all the preserves in the pantry. I overheard him say as he smeared the cat's face with the stuff, "I'm sorry, Tom, to do this, but I can't have the old folks suspect me!"—Smart Set.

The Successful Man in Business.

"That man is a great thinker," was the admiring comment.

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum despairingly, "but I have noticed that these very studious people aren't successful in business. What you want to be nowadays is not a great thinker, but a good guesser."—Washington Star.

Great Britain got two of her possessions from pirates, the Leeward islands in Borneo and Sarawak in the northwest of Borneo.

The Better Plan.

Ethel—He has promised to give me every dollar he earns!

Papa—Better make him promise to give you *every* dollar he gets. He has a political job, you know!—Puck.

A man of strong will can make any woman do anything that she wants to do.

A Runaway Bicycle.

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for Burns, Scalds, Skin [illegible] at Water Power Co.

A Scientific Discovery.

Kodol Dyspepsia [illegible] that which it is [illegible] when but slightly [illegible] Kodol Dyspepsia [illegible] juices of digestion [illegible] stomach, relaxing [illegible] the inflamed mu[illegible] lowed to rest a[illegible] Cure digests wha[illegible] stomach and dige[illegible] food into rich, [illegible] Co.—Adv.

A trustworthy [illegible] county to manag[illegible] house of solid fina[illegible] bona fide weekly ca[illegible] check each Wedn[illegible] direct from headq[illegible] for expenses. Address [illegible] Chicago.

LEGAL.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, issued out of the Atlantic County Circuit Court, will be sold at public vendue, on

SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-SIXTH DAY OF DECEMBER, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THREE.

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the hotel of Louis Kuehnle, corner Atlantic and South Carolina Avenues, in the city of Atlantic City, in the county of Atlantic, and State of New Jersey.

All of a certain tract or piece of woodland, situated in Risleyville, Atlantic County and State of New Jersey, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a stake standing in the centre of the Clam Road and at the North corner of Nathaniel Divins lot and runs (1st) South forty-seven degrees West in Divins line nine chains and thirty links to a corner in Easter's line; thence (2nd) in her line North twenty-nine and a half degrees West five chains and twenty-five links to what was *formally* Jonas Adams line; thence (3d) North fifty-eight degrees East binding his line seven chains and two links to the centre of the Clam Road; thence (4th) South fifty-nine and a half degrees East down said road four chains and twenty-three links to the place of beginning, containing four acres, be the same more or less, being the same premises which Sarah Robinson, et. al. by deed dated November 7, 1890, and recorded in the Clerk's Office of Atlantic County, New Jersey, in book 147 of deeds, page 39, &c., granted and conveyed unto said Mary H. McGlade.

Also all of the following described lot, tract or piece of land, situate in Egg Harbor Township, Atlantic County, State of New Jersey, and is marked and numbered as lot No. 3 described in a deed from John M. Adams and wife to James W. Lee of record in the Clerk's Office of Atlantic County at May's Landing in book No. 133, folio 188, &c., bounded as follows:

(No. 3) begins at a corner in lot No. 2 belonging to Nathaniel Divens and runs thence (1) North twenty-nine and a half degrees West eight chains and sixty-five links to the line of lots No. 3 and 8 to the Westerly line of lot No. 8 for a corner; thence (2) South fifty-eight degrees West two chains and seventeen links to a corner in said Westerly line; thence (3) south twenty-nine and a half degrees East nine chains and twelve links in the line of lot No. 8 set off to James Divens to the corner of lot No. 5; thence (4th) North forty-seven degrees East two chains and twenty links to beginning, containing two acres, more or less, being the same premises which James W. Lee by deed dated October 30, 1890, and recorded in the Clerk's Office of Atlantic County at May's Landing in deed book No. 145, page 148, granted and conveyed unto Mary A. McGlade.

Also all that certain tract or lot of land, situate in the Township of Egg Harbor, County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey and bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a stake in line being the beginning corner to a lot conveyed by James and Parcon Ryon to Job Simpkins by deed dated the 27th day of August, A. D. 18[illegible] thence (1) South [illegible] degrees and twenty one minutes West three chains and twenty-eight links to the Northeasterly line of the right of way of the West Jersey Railroad; thence (2) South sixty-two degrees and eight minutes East along said line of right of way seven chains and fifty-three links; thence (3) North twenty-two degrees and seventeen minutes West one chain fifty-five links; thence (4) North forty degrees and forty-five minutes West four chains and twenty-nine links to beginning, containing one and eighteen one hundredths acres and is all the land lying on the Northeast side of the West Jersey Railroad, being the same premises which John R. Price, exr. by deed dated April 4, 1890, and recorded in the Clerk's Office of Atlantic County at May's Landing in deed book No. 147 page 37, granted and conveyed unto Mary H. McGlade.

Seized as the property of Mary H. McGlade, taken in execution at the suit of Rosean Townsnine and Charles E. Howenstine, executors of Nathaniel Divins, deceased and to be sold by

SAMUEL KIRBY, Sheriff.

Dated November 21, 1903.
FRANCIS LAFFERTY, Atty.
6t. Pr's fee $21.85.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue, on

SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-SIXTH DAY OF DECEMBER, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THREE.

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the hotel of Louis Kuehnle, corner Atlantic and South Carolina Avenues, in the city of Atlantic City, in the county of Atlantic, and State of New Jersey.

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(No. 3) begins at a corner in lot No. 2 belonging to Nathaniel Divens and runs thence (1) North twenty-nine and a half degrees West eight chains and sixty-five links to the line of lots No. 3 and 8 to the Westerly line of lot No. 8 for a corner; thence (2) South fifty-eight degrees West two chains and seventeen links to a corner in said Westerly line; thence (3) south twenty-nine and a half degrees East nine chains and twelve links in the line of lot No. 8 set off to James Divens to the corner of lot No. 5; thence (4th) North forty-seven degrees East two chains and twenty links to beginning, containing two acres, more or less, being the same premises which James W. Lee by deed dated October 30, 1890, and recorded in the Clerk's Office of Atlantic County at May's Landing in deed book No. 145, page 148, granted and conveyed unto Mary A. McGlade.

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SAMUEL KIRBY, Sheriff.

Dated November 21, 1903.
FRANCIS LAFFERTY, Atty.
6t. Pr's fee $21.85.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue, on

SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THREE.

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the hotel of Louis Kuehnle, corner Atlantic and South Carolina Avenues, in the city of Atlantic City, in the County of Atlantic and State of New Jersey.

All that certain tract or parcel of land and premises, hereinafter particularly described, situate, lying and being in the city of Atlantic City, in the county of Atlantic and State of New Jersey:

Beginning at a point in the Easterly line of Maxwell Street distant two hundred feet Northwardly from the Northerly line of Arctic Avenue and one hundred and twenty feet Eastwardly from the Easterly line of Iowa Avenue and runs thence (1) Eastwardly parallel with Arctic Avenue eighty feet, more or less, to Maxwell's line; thence (2) Northwardly parallel with Maxwell Street twenty-five feet; thence (3) Westwardly parallel with Arctic Avenue eighty feet, more or less, to the Easterly line of Maxwell Street; thence (4) Southwardly along said Easterly line of Maxwell Street twenty-five feet to the place of beginning, being the same premises conveyed to the said William Ireland by William Maxwell and wife and John Cavileer and wife by deed dated the third day of July, A. D. 1897, and recorded in the Clerk's Office of Atlantic County at May's Landing, New Jersey, in book No. 215 of deeds, page 401, &c.

Seized as the property of William Ireland et. als. and taken in execution at the suit of John Metzner and to be sold by

SAMUEL KIRBY, Sheriff.

Dated November 7, 1903.
GODFREY & GODFREY, Solicitors.
6t. Pr's fee, $10.35.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue, on

SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THREE.

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All the following tract or parcel of land and premises, hereinafter particularly described, situate, lying and being in the city of Atlantic City, in the county of Atlantic and State of New Jersey:

Beginning at a point where the Easterly line of Indiana Avenue intersects the Southerly line of Lincoln Avenue and runs (1) Eastwardly and along the said Southerly line of Lincoln Avenue sixty feet; thence (2) Southwardly and

Illegible Text

A TINY SHOE.

They found him by the roadside dead,
A ragged tramp unknown;
His face upturned in mute despair,
His helpless arms out-thrown.
The lark above him sung a song
Of greeting to the day,
The breeze blew fresh and sweet and stirred
His hair in wanton play.

They found no clew to home or name,
But tied with a ribbon blue
They found a package, and it held
A baby's tiny shoe.
Half worn and old, a button off,
It seemed a sacred thing;
With reverence they wrapped it close
And tied the faded string.

And laid it on the peaceful breast
That kept the secret well;
And God will know and understand
The story it will tell
Of happy times and peaceful home
That dead tramp sometime knew,
Whose only relic left him was
The baby's tiny shoe.
—Ex.

A Joke on Jacob

JACOB," my mother would exclaim, with solemn emphasis, "never marry a girl who cannot cook. Take one as cruel as Borgia, as bitter of tongue as Xantippe, as infirm of temper as Shakespeare's Catherine, but take one who can cook."

This had been drummed into my head from the day I began to cast sheep's eyes at the girls, and when my maternal parent came to the end of life she left it as almost a parting injunction.

Is it any wonder, therefore, that I set to wondering whether the divine Lucy Thompkins could fill my mother's requirements, and to hoping that she could?

Ah! but she was beautiful!

Eyes of deepest violet and a complexion for all the like, that rose they call white, but which has ever and always a flush of pink on its delicate petals.

But could she cook?

By various devices I sought to discover this. I stayed to dinner at the smallest provocation. She cut the bread. I saw her, and it tasted better

THE SUPPER WAS "OUT OF SIGHT."

for the knowledge. She laid the cloth—she disappeared into the kitchen, where I fancied she was making delicious doughnuts and desserts, but when I remembered that Bridget and Mrs. Tompkins were also engaged therein I hesitated and doubted.

"Can you cook, Miss Tompkins?" I asked as she came in with a plate of pickles.

She burst out laughing. "What a question! Can I cook! What do you think of that, papa?" she cried, turning to the old man who sat rocking himself backward and forward and fanning himself with his hat. "Ain't that a queer question?" And the old man evidently thought it was, for he roared as if I had thrown him down and was tickling him into convulsions, now and then gasping: "Can she cook! Oh——"

I got as red as a lobster, but held my sides and pretended to be nearly dead with laughing myself.

But one day there came an opportunity. Thomson and his wife were called over to Blinkaville by the dangerous illness of their eldest son. They had to take Bridget along for a nurse. It left nobody at home but Lucy and her grandmother, who was confined to an easy chair with rheumatism.

"I've got her now," I said to myself. "I'll go over to supper and that'll settle the question." I rode over about three o'clock. Lucy was weeding the flower bed and I helped her. I kept hinting 'round about supper, but she didn't take

"She can't cook for shucks," I mentally said. "or she'd tell me to stay. But I'll put her to the test." So I pulled out my watch, and I said: "Well, Lucy, I guess I'll have to be going! I'm afraid I'll miss my supper now before I can get home."

"I'd ask you to stay here," she said, "but really we haven't anything in the house fit to eat."

"Oh, I don't mind," I exclaimed, "anything will do"—but I stopped, for she interrupted me by telling me to come next evening, and before I could say any more she had started me off, telling me to be on hand at five o'clock sharp, so as not to let the supper get cold.

As I was going up the walk the following day dressed in my best, and resolved to propose that evening if the cooking was even passable I saw Susan Safford come out the back door and go scudding down the path. She was a girl my mother had often recommended—the best cook in the neighborhood, but homlier than the law allows.

"Hello, Susan!" I exclaimed; "where are you going"

"Home!" she said. "I just dropped in for a visit, but I find Lucy too busy getting ready for company for me to stay."

"The dear girl!" I said to myself, referring to Lucy. "She's in that kitchen just wading into cookery," and I flattered myself that the thing was about settled.

Well, the supper was "out of sight," as the boys say. I will not attempt to describe that fried chicken, those baking powder biscuits, that golden butter, the marmalade, honey, etc., etc. Susan Safford herself could not have beaten it. I proposed to Lucy in thirty minutes after, and was accepted.

Two months later we were on our way home from the wedding journey.

"I want to get back, my dear," I said, "where I can get one more of your suppers again. I have never had a meal that could hold a candle to that one you cooked for me the night I proposed."

She laughed rather queerly.

"You liked it, did you?" she asked.

"Liked it!" I rejoined. "Let me tell you the truth. I had not made up my mind whether to propose or not up to that evening. I was afraid you couldn't cook, and mother was always harping on that. You know I never could find out, for you always laughed when I broached the subject, but that night I played a trick on you. Got myself invited when nobody was at home to help you, and, well—my darling—you were just simply immense: I never had such a supper in my life, and you knew the result: Here we are, man and wife."

"And you wouldn't have asked me if I had failed," she said.

"I couldn't have done so in the face of my mother's injunction," I returned.

"Thank heaven, you stood the test."

"But did I, though?"

"Did you! Why didn't you get up that supper, the best that mortal man ever tasted?"

"No," she said, "I did not."

This assertion nearly knocked me down.

"No," she repeated. "I did not. I was afraid you were subjecting me to the test, and so I got Susan Safford to come over and help me out and made her promise, never never to tell. Oh, Jack! I suppose it was awful wicked but I loved you so much, dear."

"And you can't cook at all?" I exclaimed.

"But just a little," she answered, and then she fell to sobbing.

Well, sir, I couldn't stand it. I took her in my arms and was weak enough and forgetful enough of m. mother to say: "I'll be hanged, Lucy, if I wouldn't rather live on raw turnips with you than have the dishes of the gods with any other girl in America. Cook or no cook, I'm glad I've got you, Lucy Tompkins."

And I was.—"What to Eeat."

QUICK RESULTS!

W. J. Hill, Concord, N. C., Justice of the Peace, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved a very efficient remedy in my case. I used them for disordered kidneys and backache, from which I had experienced a great deal of trouble and pain. The kidney secretions were very irregular, dark colored and full of sediment. The Pills cleared it all up and I have not had an ache in my back since taking the last dose. My health generally is improved a great deal."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box.

GOOD Short Stories

On the occasion of the last visit of P. T. Barnum to England, George Augustus Sala presided at a dinner given in honor of the famous showman. In the reception room all were waiting to welcome the guest of the evening, when Mr. Barnum came in beaming, and, shaking hands with the chairman, said, with a strongly marked Yankee accent: "This is indeed a surprise to me." "Did you hear that?" Mr. Sala whispered; "why, he arranged for the dinner himself."

Senator Vest has been handicapped with poor health for some time, nevertheless his mind is one of the brightest in the Senate. One day recently he sank into his chair, saying to his neighbor: "I am an old man, and I'll never get over this." "Come, come, Vest, brace up," replied his neighbor; "brace up, and you'll be all right. Look at Morrill over there; he's nearly 90, and is as spry as a man of 40." "Morrill! Morrill!" said Vest; "he's set for eternity. They'll have to shoot him on the day of judgment."

Two inmates in a Glasgow asylum, working in the garden, decided upon an attempt at escape. Watching their opportunity when their keeper was absent, they approached the wall. "Noo, bend doon, Sandy," said the one, "and I'll climb up your shoulder to the top, and then I'll gie ye a hand up tae." Sandy, accordingly, bent down. Tam, mounting his back, gained the top of the wall, and, dropping over the other side, shouted, as he prepared to make off: "I'm thinking, Sandy, you'll be better to bide anither fortnight, for you're no near richt yet."

In his "Eccentricities of Genius," Maj. Pond says that often while traveling Henry Ward Beecher improved his time by having what he called "a general house-cleaning" of his pockets, which would get loaded up with letters and papers until they could hold no more, when he would clear them out and destroy such papers as were worthless. On one occasion Beecher happened to put his hand in the watch-pocket of his pantaloons and found there a little envelope which he opened. When he saw its contents, he called Maj. Pond to sit beside him, and remarked: "You remember the evening I married C. P. Huntington. I was so much interested in the subject that I forgot he handed me a little envelope as he went out of the door. I put it in the watch-pocket of my pantaloons and never thought of it again until just now, and here it is—four one-thousand-dollar bills. Now," he said, "don't tell any one about it, and we will have a good time and make some happiness with this money. We will just consider that we found it." And so, in a day or two, Mr. Beecher went with Maj. Pond to look at a cargo of fine Oriental rugs, many of which he purchased and sent to different friends, and afterward he spent what remained of the money for coin silver lamps, unmounted gems, and various pieces of bric-a-brac, all of which he gave away, until he had used up the entire four thousand dollars, "in making happiness among those whom he loved." After Mr. Beecher's death the Major related to Mr. Huntington the incident of this discovery of the four thousand-dollar bills, and the railway magnate observed: "I should never have given them to him. It was all wrong. I made a mistake. Money never did him any good."

A New Wrinkle.

"What are your advertising rates?" asked the hustling young man. "I want to advertise my novel."

"You are a publisher, then?" replied the clerk.

"Sure not. I want to get a publisher. I'm the author."—Philadelphia Press.

Playing a Mean Trick.

Smith—Jones is the meanest man on earth.

Brown—What did he do?

Smith—He's deaf and he's never told his barber.—Household Ledger.

A girl may be a trifle frivolous, but she is apt to be engaging.

Boys And Girls

Little Stories and Incidents that Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers

Uncle Jim's Bear Story.

"You're as cross as a bear," said Bess to Billy.

Uncle Jim whistled. "Bears aren't cross to members of their own family," he said. "Now, I knew a bear once—"

Bess and Billy ran to him and climbed into his lap.

"Did you really ever know a bear?" cried Billy, with wide-open eyes.

"Well, not intimately," said Uncle Jim, "but I used to go hunting them when I was up in Canada, and one day I was out with a hunting party and we saw right straight in front of us—what do you suppose?"

"A real bear!" gasped the children in concert.

"Yes; a real mother bear and her little son. The dogs started after them and the mother bear began to run, but the little baby son couldn't run as fast as she did, and the dogs were gaining on him, so what do you suppose the mother bear did? Leave her little son behind? No, sir-ee-ee. She picked the baby bear up on her stout nose and tossed him way ahead; then he ran fast and caught up to him and gave him another boost that sent him flying through the air. She kept this up for a mile and a half. Then she was too tired to go any farther and the dogs surrounded her. Then she sat upon her haunches, took the baby in her hind paws and fought the dogs off with her fore paws. And how she did roar!"

Bess shuddered.

"You could hear her miles away. She never forgot her baby; kept guarding him all the time. When the mother was shot the baby cub jumped on her dead body and tried to fight off the dogs with his little baby paws. That's the way the bears stand by each other. Sometimes I think they love each other better than brothers and sisters. Hey, Bess, what are you crying about? I guess I won't tell you any more bear stories if that is the way it makes you feel."

"Billy," sobbed Bess, "you're as good—as good as a bear!"

Then, says the writer in the New York Tribune, they all laughed together and forgot what they had been cross about.

When Polly Tried to Speak.

POLLY FORGETS HER PIECE.

A hush was on the schoolroom
And all the faces bright
Were gazing at the platform,
Where Polly would recite.

Then out walked Mistress Polly,
With numerous little graces,
But all her courage left her
When she saw so many faces.

Yes, a hush was on the schoolroom
And not a sound was heard,
For pretty Polly Perkins
Could remember not a word.

Oh, shivery, shivery shake,
Oh, quivery, quivery quake,
Polly is trying her very best
A good impression to make.

Nothing to Speak Of.

The little blind girl was writing a composition on the rabbit and, never having seen a creature of any sort, inquired of her teacher whether the rabbit had a tail.

"Yes, a small one, none to speak of," answered the teacher.

This is the way the little girl introduced the matter into her composition: "The rabbit has a small tail, but you mustn't talk about it."

Jennie's Selfishness.

Johnnie and Jennie were having a tea party.

"You can pour out the tea, Jennie," said Johnnie, graciously.

"Well," said Jennie, greatly pleased.

"I will help you to the cake," went on Johnnie.

"We-ell," repeated Jennie, more doubtfully.

So Jennie poured out the tea, and Johnnie cut up the cake. Mamma had given them quite a large piece. Johnnie cut the large piece into five smaller pieces. They were all about the same size.

He helped Jennie to one piece, and began to eat another himself. Jennie poured another cup of tea, and the feast went on. Mamma in the next room heard them talking peacefully for a time, but presently arose a discussion, and then a prolonged wail from Johnnie.

"What is the matter?" asked mamma.

"Jennie's greedy, and selfish, too," cried Johnnie, between his sobs.

"What is the matter?" repeated mamma, going in to find out.

"Why," exclaimed Johnnie, as soon as he could speak, "we each had two pieces of cake, and there was only one left, and Jennie took it—she took it all!"

Mamma looked perplexed.

"That does seem rather selfish of Jennie!"

"Yes, it was!" Johnnie exclaimed, weeping, "'cause I cut the cake that way so's I could have the extra piece myself."—Youth's Companion.

Sayings of the Children.

Mamma—Mrs. Nextdoor thinks you are such a nice little boy, Willie. Small Willie—Well, I hope she doesn't think I'm one of them sissy chaps!

Little Elsie—Mamma, does it take nine tailors to make a man? Mamma—So they say, darling. Little Elsie—And how many dressmakers does it take to make a woman, mamma?

Tommy (a terror) — Mamma, when we die will we take our bodies to heaven with us? Mamma—We will take only what is good, my son. Tommy—Well, I'll bet I'll be awfully thin when I get there.

"What is that, Johnny?" asked the teacher as she pointed to a big blot on the little fellow's copy book. "Oh, that's a tear," answered Johnny. "A tear?" exclaimed the teacher. "Why, how could a tear be black?" "Well," replied the small philosopher, "I suppose the colored janitor dropped it."

Bobby—Papa, didn't Methuselah have more than one name? Papa (reading)—No, only one. Now don't bother me any more. Bobby—Please, papa, can't I just ask one more question? Papa—Yes, I suppose so. Bobby—Well, was Methuselah his first or his last name?

GUMMING THE STAMPS.

Duties of a Department in the U. S Government Offices.

The precautions taken to insure uniformity in the gumming are the most interesting part of the work. Each morning when the workmen report for duty they get a series of blanks, which they are to fill out during the day as their work progresses. The government keeps a most careful account of every ounce of gum given them, and of every sheet of stamps they handle. The system is an absolute check on the stamp sheets, but was designed to insure the use of the proper quantity of gum in proportion to the stamp sheets.

When they start work in the morning each of the men is charged with 1,000 sheets of stamps and twenty-six pounds of gum. He must spread that amount of gum over the given number of sheets. Exhaustive experiments and exact scientific calculations have determined the proportion of gum and paper. Rigid and continuous inspection and the keeping of a running account with each operator in the gumming room make it almost impossible to neglect any sheet or to dispose of the gum except by spreading it with absolute uniformity over the sheets. The little vats which hang over the rollers contain delicate instruments which show the temperature at which the gum is kept and its specific gravity. From time to time the superintendent of the gumming room inspects these instruments. He requires an absolute temperature of 80 degrees and a specific gravity of 20.—New York Tribune.

Of the strikes in Great Britain last year 30,917 were successful, 35,515 unsuccessful and 41,645 accepted compromises.

Microscopic experiments have shown that the electrically made steel is not different in any way from crucible steel.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY make oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The longest telephone wire span in the world is 3200 feet from pole to pole, spanning the Susquehanna River, near Lancaster, Pa.

The tenement inspectors of New York City have found over 325,000 occupied rooms which have neither light nor ventilation.

STOLE PASSENGERS' CLOTHES.

Amusing Predicament of Some Travelers on a Russian Train.

Among the passengers by the Moscow-Kursk express which started from the later city on Monday was Ivan Petrovitch Goloteloff, a youth who was hastening to his wedding, says the London Telegraph. He had been kept back in Kursk longer than he and his bride-elect had anticipated and now he had arranged his departure from Kursk so as to arrive in Moscow just in the nick of time for the marriage ceremony, at which he was to play the principal part. The sleeping cars are comfortable on that line and the passengers duly retired to rest at 11 o'clock, most of them undressing as if they were at home, but a few dozing in their clothes in view of accidents, which are not infrequent occurrences in that part of Muscovy.

The travelers must, however, have all had very easy consciences, for they slept profoundly. When they arose refreshed from their couches next morning, raised the blinds and set about donning their garments they were horrified to note that they had, like a well-dressed lady, "nothing to put on." Every shred of clothing had disappeared except a solitary pair of braces, which had no further functions to perform. Garmented in light and ruffled in temper, they created what the Russian papers term a hullabaloo in the train, summoning the conductor, rating the sleeping-car officials and holding noisy councils of war in undress. As a result of the hasty inquiries the fact was elicited that a suspicious-looking woman had been seen to enter the train during the night with no visible luggage and leave it later on with two or three bulky bundles, which were carried out for her by a porter. Then the unfortunate passengers had to go back to their beds, some having first telegraphed to their acquaintances to meet them with miscellaneous articles of dress at the station.

When the train at last steamed into Moscow and most of these ill-starred travelers still remained naked and ashamed, the railway authorities did their utmost to clothe them with such chance coats, hats and boots as they could get together, so that one respectable foreign divine slunk away with a martial cloak hanging loosely around him, a lawyer was attired in a policeman's gray overall and others had to be covered with coarse blankets like mere redskins and then set down in hermetically sealed carriages to screen them from the public gaze. Ivan Petrovitch Goloteloff was among the latter and as he could not well go to the church he drove straight to his parents' dwelling. The marriage, of course, was put off—some say for a time, others say sine die.

A neat pin is the easiest thing imaginable to find when you are not looking for it.

The Shortest Way out of an attack of

Rheumatism or Neuralgia

TRADE MARK.

is to use

St. Jacobs Oil

Which affords not only sure relief, but a prompt cure. It soothes, subdues, and ends the suffering.

Price, 25c. and 50c.

PEONAGE AT FASHODA.

The English Declare the Natives There Are Hard to Manage.

At the present moment, when Anglo-French relations are of the best, it is interesting to draw attention to a place which at one time threatened a rupture between them. Fashoda lies on the White Nile, some 600 miles above Khartum. It was on Sunday, Sept. 4, 1898, that Lord Kitchener entered Khartum. On Sept. 10 he reached Fashoda, only to find Captain Marchand and 120 Senegalese soldiers intrenched there beneath the French flag. Marchand had reached the place on July 10 after encountering enormous difficulties. The crisis was acute, but a diplomatic bearing saved the day, and on Dec. 11 Marchand and his men returned to France by the Sobat, Abyssinia and Jibuti. France, of course, still feels a little sore on the whole incident—needlessly, we think. We, therefore, present, with due allowance for bias, a French view of the situation at Fashoda at this moment.

It is supplied by an explorer, M. Roger Lazarche d'Anzy. Struck by the importance attached to the place and by the general ignorance as to its character, he organized an expedition to Fashoda. His account is not calculated to arouse enthusiasm. The surrounding country is but a pestilential marsh enjoying the worst reputation; nor does he think that the English would long retain so insalubrious a position, were it not for the historic souvenir attaching to it. The garrison has been reduced to a minimum, and consists of two officers and a few native soldiers. They occupy a building erected by Commandant Marchand and still known by his name. The surrounding country admits of little development, although some effort in that direction is being made.

Hunting for big game is most rigorously forbidden except under the most exacting conditions, and the commerce in ivory is practically a government monopoly. M. d'Anzy was able to photograph the arrival of an ivory convoy, from which the magnificent tusks, labeled Fashoda, were borne by natives in chains, but the officers carefully explained that the ivory was only sold by its owners for current cash, and that there was no compulsion in the matter.

The river population consists of Chillouks on the left bank and Denkas on the right. They are miserable specimens of humanity and of an intelligence little raised above the brute creation. They are unsociable, and difficult to manage. Both races are of large stature, with an average of over six feet in height, and their emaciated aspect makes them appear even taller.—The Sphere.

Fair Day.

Old Farmer Boggs of Boggy Brook
Went to the county fair,
And with his wife he strolled around
To see the wonders there.
"That horse," he said, "Gray Eagle Wing,
Will take the highest prize;
But our old Debbin looks as well,
And better to my eyes.
He is, I know, what folks call slow—
It's far the safest way to go.
Some men, perhaps, might think it strange,
I really should not like to change.

"And those fat oxen—Buck and Bright
Don't have so large a girth,
No match like them, just to a hair;
But I know what they're worth.
They're good to plow and good to draw,
You stronger pullers never saw,
And always mind my 'gee' and 'haw.'
Some folks, perhaps, might think it strange,
I really shouldn't want to change."

"That Devon heifer cost, I heard,
A thousand dollars; now,"
Said Mrs. Boggs, "my Crumple Horn
Is just as good a cow.
Her milk I'm sure's the very best,
Her butter is the yellowest.
Some folks, perhaps, might think it strange,
I really shouldn't want to change."

"Those premium hogs," said Mrs. Boggs,
"My little Cheshire pig
Is better than the best of them,
Although he's not so big,
And that young Jersey is not half
So pretty as old Brindle's calf;
Nor is there in the poultry pen
As Speckled Wings so good a hen!"
As Farmer Boggs to Boggy Brook
Rode homeward from the fair,
He said, "I wish my animals
Had all of them been there;
And, if the judges had been wise,
I might have taken every prize!"
—Marian Douglas.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

In Boston there are one and a half electric lights for each person.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Emperor William will erect a monument to the memory of Krupp, the gunmaker.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Endsley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 19, 1900.

Salzburg has a cafe which has been in existence for 130 years.

Carpets can be colored on the floor with Putnam Fadeless Dyes.

One in four of the people of Chicago is a German.

Not How Cheaply, but How Well.

Benedick—I don't see why you don't get married. Two can live as cheaply as one.

Wiseman—Perhaps, but two can't live as richly as one.—Philadelphia Press.

Sometimes there is more in the adjective than you suspect when you speak of a rational lawyer.

Your Hair

"Two years ago my hair was falling out badly. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and soon my hair stopped coming out."
Miss Minnie Hoover, Paris, Ill.

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

BROMO-SELTZER
CURES ALL
Headaches
10 CENTS—EVERYWHERE

CAPSICUM VASELINE
(NOW TO BE COLLAPSIBLE TUBES)
A marvelous, fast and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-allaying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache instantly, relieve headache and neuralgia. Worth its weight in gold to athletes and athletic users, as a counter-irritant it proves quicker to take effect, more powerful for relief in the shape of a plaster, and yet perfectly harmless. Unsolicited testimonials. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be just what is in the household. Many people say it is the best of all of your preparations. Price 25 cts., at all druggists, or sent by mail or express on receipt of price. Manufactured only by the CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., (Consolidated) 17 State Street, New York City.

"Worn Out"
no matter how, MARTIN'S YELLOW TABLETS will promptly restore tone and vigor to brain and nerve. They awaken a healthy action of all the bodily organs; they renew mental vigor, steady shattered nerves, and all so naturally (for they do it) that invalids wonder why they feel so well. They feed, provide a basis to stand on for reflection possible. They act direct upon a disposed to condition and all a nerve tonic they are superb.

Free from Calomel, Drugs & Opiates. 30 Tablets, 50c. Druggists or mailed for price by Martin Chemical Co., Balt., Md.

TRULY THE AMERICAN CITY.

Statistics to Show That Philadelphia Is That Town.

Some recent statistics have emphasized the fact that among our centers of urban population Philadelphia is pre-eminently the American city. This is not so surprising when we call to mind that it had more native Americans to start with. Not only in 1790, when the first census was taken, but for at least two decades afterward, Philadelphia contained more inhabitants than any other American town. As early as 1810 the population of Philadelphia was 111,210. According to the census of 1900, Philadelphia contained 1,293,697, of whom 988,357 were native and 295,340 foreign born. In not a single ward of the city are there more foreigners than natives. Of the 710,200 persons of foreign parentage living in Philadelphia, some have both parents foreign; others, either father or mother foreign. Of those inhabitants both of whose parents were born in the same foreign country, 221,596 claim Ireland as the birthplace of their parents; 159,238, Germany; 53,929, England; 41,320, Russia, and 27,660, Italy.

It will be observed that Philadelphia receives a far smaller fraction of immigration from Italy and Russian Poland than does New York City. It is further to be noted that, of the native-born population of Philadelphia (998,357) 844,548 were born in Pennsylvania, 36,978 in New Jersey, 28,184 in Maryland, 21,893 in New York, 20,688 in Virginia and 16,555 in Delaware. Comparatively few residents of Philadelphia were born in England or the western States. That is to say, Philadelphia does not exercise upon those sections of our country the magnetic attraction exerted by New York. On the other hand, it is significant that of the foreign-born males, 21 years and over, less than 10 per cent. are unable to speak English. This shows that the assimilation is performed in Philadelphia with exceptional energy and rapidity.

Of the foreign-born residents in Philadelphia only 65,384 are naturalized. It follows that the political influence of the so-called "foreign vote" is insignificant. Of the population of voting age not more than 18 per cent. is of foreign birth, and even of these voters four-fifths have been in the United States more than ten years, and nearly one-half more than twenty years.—Harper's Weekly.

A Good Manager.

In the first biography of Jonathan Edwards, who was born two hundred years ago the fifth of this month, the writer says that Edwards kept himself quite free from worldly cares. The record reads as follows:

He gave himself wholly to the Work of the Ministry, and entangled not himself with the Affairs of this Life. He was less acquainted with most of his temporal Affairs than many of his Neighbours; and seldom knew when and by whom his Forrage for Winter was gathered in, or how many milk Kine he had; or whence his Table was furnished.

He left the particular Oversight and Direction of the temporal concerns of his Family, almost entirely to Mrs. Edwards; who was better able than most of her Sex to take the whole Care of them on her Hands.

She was a good economist, managing her household affairs with discretion; in which she was laborious and diligent. She was very careful that nothing should be wasted and lost. She had an excellent way of managing her children, she knew how to make them regard and obey her cheerfully. She need speak but once; murmuring and answering again was not known among them.

Mrs. Anderson, a prominent society woman of Jacksonville, Fla., daughter of Recorder of Deeds, West, who witnessed her signature to the following letter, praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—There are but few wives and mothers who have not at times endured agonies and such pain as only women know. I wish such women knew the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a remarkable medicine, different in action from any I ever knew and thoroughly reliable.

"I have seen cases where women doctored for years without permanent benefit, who were cured in less than three months after taking your Vegetable Compound, while others who were chronic and incurable came out cured, happy, and in perfect health after a thorough treatment with this medicine. I have never used it myself without gaining great benefit. A few doses restores my strength and appetite, and tones up the entire system. Your medicine has been tried and found true, hence I fully endorse it."—MRS. R. A. ANDERSON, 825 Washington St., Jacksonville, Fla.

Mrs. Reed, 2425 E. Cumberland St., Philadelphia, Pa., says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to write and tell you the good I have received from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I have been a great sufferer with female trouble, trying different doctors and medicines with no benefit. Two years ago I went under an operation, and it left me in a very weak condition. I had stomach trouble, backache, headache, palpitation of the heart, and was very nervous; in fact, I ached all over. I find yours is the only medicine that reaches such troubles, and would cheerfully recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all suffering women."

When women are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

The experience and testimony of some of the most noted women of America go to prove, beyond a question, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such trouble at once by removing the cause and restoring the organs to a healthy and normal condition. If in doubt, write Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass, as thousands do. Her advice is free and helpful.

No other medicine for women in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles. Refuse to buy any substitute.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

VIRTUE is victory over vice.

An office may be an altar.

Consecration is contagious.

Humility humiliates no one.

Aspiration is more to life than respiration.

Many a young man is fast only because he is on the down grade.

Better to be poor gold than the best gilding.

Wings of wealth carry no souls to the skies.

Men loathe truth when it means a loss to them.

The foes we most fear fade when we face them.

The principle of expediency is worse than none at all.

A sickly saint is likely to be a healthy hypocrite.

A man's faith may be known only by his faithfulness.

One bad habit may bind as fast to the devil as twenty.

Heart's-ease does not grow on the heights of ambition.

There never yet was a currently that could purchase content.

The rays of heaven make no bows without the rain of earth.

A man cannot be fervant in spirit if he is slothful in business.

That which is not honest with men is not honorable with God.

The bow of promise is never seen while we are looking down.

Men who have no time for religion must be too busy to breathe.

Heartless Query.

"Have you taken everything you need, Jim?" asked the mother of James Delaney Atherton, aged twelve, who was about to start for a week's trip with his father. "You'd better let me look at your bag."

"Everything's in it," said the boy, who was in a fever to be off. "Every single thing I need."

"Brush and comb?" queried the mother.

"Brush and comb!" cried James Delaney Atherton, indignantly. "Why, Mother Atherton, I thought I was going on a vacation!"

Not Like Mother Used to Make.

Mrs. Himdlet—You don't appear to be enjoying your apple pie, Mr. Fidget.

The New Boarder—Oh, I'm all right, ma'am; it's nature that's kicking. Nature abhors a vacuum, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Wrong Direction.

Recently during a dense fog on Long Island Sound a steamboat took landing. A traveler anxious to go ahead went to the man at the wheel, and asked why they stopped.

"Too much fog. Can't see the river."

"But you can see the stars over head."

"Yes," replied the pilot, "but until we know exactly where we are we don't going that way."

Came in Handy

Said a successful business man: "The best investment I ever made was an Endowment Life Insurance Policy. It matured at the beginning of the last panic and carried my business through the dark times."

May we send pamphlet explaining our endowment policies?

PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
PHILADELPHIA

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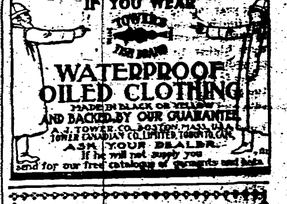
There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm. YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR



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ASK FOR TOWER'S FISH BRAND.
If he will not supply you send for our free catalogue of garments and hats.

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MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
Has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething for over sixty years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.
Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

Catarrh Cured
Every raw spot healed, the head cleansed, the breath sweetened, ELY'S CREAM BALM goes right through to the seat of the trouble, allays inflammation, giving immediate relief. A permanent cure. Not a snuff. Not a powder. Not a liquid. Not injurious. Ask for Ely's Cream Balm, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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