

May's Landing Record.

VOL XXX

MAY'S LANDING, ATLANTIC COUNTY, N.J. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1906.

NO. 14

RECEIVED FACE OF POLICY WITH RETURN OF ALL PREMIUMS

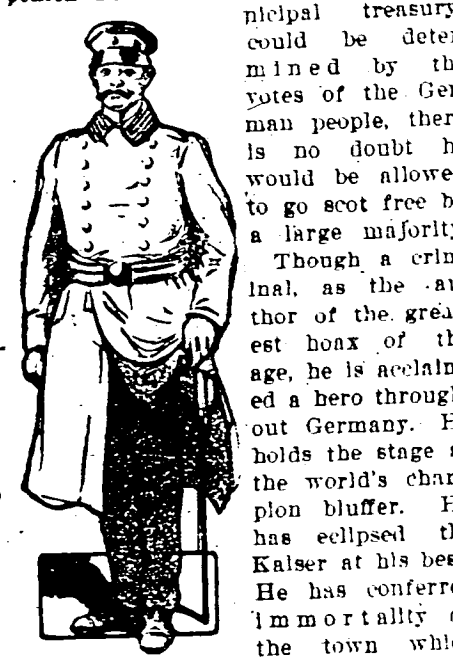
A New Jersey letter-carrier died recently. He was insured in The Prudential. His policy was for \$1000 and it provided that if death took place within twenty years, all premiums should be returned as an addition to the face value. The Prudential handed his widow a check for \$1,261.38 being

Insurance, - - \$1,000.00
Returned premiums 261.38

The Great KOEPEINICK HOAX

All Germany convulsed with laughter over bogus Captain and hood-winked Burgomaster and Town Treasurer.

If the verdict on Wilhelm Voigt, the ex-convict who captured Koepenick Town Hall



WILHELM VOIGT.

his exploit. He has added a new verb to the dictionary, which he, so beautifully fooled, the only regret felt in connection with the incident is that he has been caught.

Now that his personality has been revealed to the world, the greatest grogery of admiration for the colossal audacity which enabled him to carry his plot through successfully. It would be hard to find a man outwardly more ill suited to the role which he played. "Low class" is writ large all over him. He is the fetish of the military uniform which made him such a man to carry out his daring coup. Nowhere else but in Germany could he have succeeded. That is one of the lessons which Germany is taking to heart.

Voigt fully realizes the fame that he has achieved, and not even the prospect of spending the rest of his life in prison lessens his satisfaction. When the idea of his coup first came to him Voigt frequented music halls and other places where military officers resort that he might study them and their ways. The deference with which he observed them everywhere treated soon convinced him that the uniform counted for vastly more than the man inside of it. He had first thought of raiding one of the Berlin municipalities, but came to the conclusion that in a place where there were so many officers about the risk was a little too great. Then he selected Koepenick, a thriving city of 75,000 inhabitants on the outskirts of the capital, for his exploit.

After donning a discarded uniform of a captain in the First Regiment of Infantry guards, which he purchased in a second hand clothing shop, he strolled calmly along a street in the east of Berlin, awaiting the return of a detachment of grenadier guards from the drilling ground to the barracks. True to his calculations, the detachment appeared, consisting of twenty-four men each carrying a rifle.

"Your men must follow me," said Voigt, accosting the corporal, "have the Kaiser's orders to make an important arrest and need your assistance." Grimly and battered though he was, and much too old for a captain, none of the soldiers thought for an instant of challenging the seedy uniform of the first guard. They obeyed him like sheep. He marched them to the nearest railway station, whence he took them by train to Koepenick. Arrived at Koepenick he ordered them to their bayonets and march to the town hall.

Halting at the telephone exchange, Voigt ordered the official in charge to cut off communications with the town hall for the next two hours under penalty of incurring the Kaiser's displeasure. The trembling official promised implicit obedience.

The chief of the Koepenick police took orders from Voigt without guess-

COME TO STUDY FARMING.

Young Men from Philippines to be Placed on Plantations.

Agricultural students from the Philippines are coming to Louisiana, where they may acquire a knowledge of the methods used in raising sugar, tobacco and other crops suited to the island in the far East, says the New York Herald. Government experts will bring them here and place them either in the agricultural institutes or on the plantations. Here they will be drilled in the methods of cultivating cane, tobacco, rice and other products, and will then return to their far eastern country to devote themselves to improving the agricultural conditions that now exist there.

W. A. Sutherland of the Bureau of Insular Affairs is on his way from Washington to New Orleans to make necessary arrangements for the placing of the Philippine students in this State. He has charge of the young Filipinos being educated in this country at the government's expense and has selected Louisiana as the State in which to drill these students in the growing of sugar, tobacco and other crops. Whether he will put them in agricultural institutes or distribute them among the sugar plantations and rice farms will be decided when he reaches this city.

From New Orleans Mr. Sutherland will go to meet a party of eight or ten young men from the Philippines who will be here to study the methods of raising of sugar and tobacco on the plantations or agricultural institutes. All are said to be intelligent and the government experts will devote considerable time and attention to their agricultural training.

All branches of agriculture in Louisiana are said to be characterized by the perfect and careful cultivation of the soil. The most important food crop is rice, since it furnishes the principal element in the diet of the people. More care is taken in its production than in the raising of any other crop, but the results of this branch of agriculture are less satisfactory in the Philippines or in the neighboring countries of Tonquin, Siam and Java.

The soil and climate are especially favorable for the production of sugar and tobacco, but this amount is only a small part of that which might be raised with more perfect methods of cultivating cane and with better mills. Prior to 1882 the raising of tobacco and the manufacture of cigars and cigarettes in Louisiana were a government monopoly. In some districts the Filipinos were required to plant a certain amount of land in tobacco and to deliver the product to the public warehouses at a price fixed by the government. The indignation of the people aroused by the hardships imposed upon them by the government in carrying out this policy, led to the abolition of the monopoly. The production of tobacco is now conducted as freely as other industries.

Until a few years ago raising coffee was one of the most important branches of agriculture. But the ravages of an insect which appeared in 1891 caused most of the last named plantations to be abandoned. The small plantations in the provinces of Benguet and Lapinto, however, escaped the blight and still produce a limited amount of coffee, which is shipped to Spain. The soil of the islands, however, is best adapted to the raising of sugar, rice and tobacco, and it is because of this fact that the agricultural students are being sent to this State.

Unchanged. After making a tour of the town a local beggar arrayed himself in the garments that had been given him. His toilet made, he looked at his reflection in the pool in the wood and shook his head.

"Here I am," he said to his companion, who was donning his cast-off clothes, "wearing the boots of a bank president, the trousers of a shop-keeper, the shirt and coat vest of a doctor, and a minister's hat. Yet in spite of it all I look like a tramp!"

Not Her Purpose. "She strikes me as a woman of constant singleness of purpose," she said.

"She does seem likely," interrupted the speaker, "to be a woman of constant singleness of purpose."

THE GREETING.

Do you know why the sun is bright to-day? Why the flowers are decked in so fair array? Why all this wide world is so glad and gay? My dearest is coming home!

Did you hear the mockingbird's gladsome note? Such a world of joy from so small a throat! A message to me his carols float— My dearest is coming home!

Do you know why the same glad song is mine? Why my face is reflecting God's own sunshine? Why my being is filled with a joy divine? My dearest is coming home!

He is coming home. From the toll and stream, Coming to cheer all my loneliness, And to list and love the love that I confess, My dearest is coming home!

He is coming home to the arms that wait, To clasp him forever, whatever his fate, To guard him in high or low estate, My dearest is coming home!

trade wind having died away, there was not the sound of a leaf stirring in the palm grove.

"We had been sitting like this for about half an hour, when Nora, my wife, just as she was coming out of the door to join us, gave a cry.

"Te Kallibuke! Look at the ship!" I jumped up and looked, and there, sure enough, was a big ship just showing before the point, and close in, not more than a mile away from the reef.

"For a moment I was a bit scared, remembering that there was not a breath of wind, and yet seeing her moving. Then I remembered the current, and knew that she must have been before dark, when the tide was in, and as the breeze had died away the current, which runs about four knots, had caught her and was now moving her on.

I took her to be either a Yankee or a British North American.

"Just as I had asked a boatman to get on board, and he had just taken a boat's crew he sang out: 'Listen, Ted, I hear a boat!'

"In another moment or two I heard it myself plain enough—click, click, click, and at the same time saw that the ship was heading away from the point."

"I knew the ship was right enough, and could not get into any danger, as the current would take her clear of the land in another hour or so, so we all went to the point to see where the boat was coming."

"As soon as she was within 100 yards of the beach I halted them to keep a bit to starboard, as there was a big coral boulder right in front of the spot they were steering for."

"Aye, aye!" answered the man steering, and he did as I told him. In a few minutes or two the boat shot up on the beach, and we crowded round them."

"Stand back, please," said the officer, speaking in a curious, hurried kind of way, and then I saw that he had a pistol in his left hand, and that the men with him looked white and scared, and seemed to take no notice of us."

"Two of them jumped out, and then we saw that there was another person in the boat—a woman. She was sitting on the bottom boards, lying against the stern, and seemed to be asleep. The other two men, who were the captain's wife and her husband, were sitting on the other side of the boat and carried her ashore. Then the officer turned to me, and I saw that, though he tried to speak quietly, he was in a hurry over something."

"What's all this?" I said. "What's the matter? What have you got this pistol in your hand for, and what is the matter with this woman?"

"He put the pistol out of sight pretty quick, and then, speaking so rapidly that I could hardly follow him, said that the lady was the captain's wife, and that she had been taken ill suddenly, and her husband, seeing my house so close, had determined to send her ashore, and see if anything could be done for her."

"That's queer," I said. "Why didn't he come with her himself? Look here—I don't believe all this. How did he know, even though the house is here, that a white man lives in it? And I want to have a look at the woman's face. She might be dead for all I know."

"By this time my wife and one of Rotu's wives had gone up to the woman, and I saw that, although she wasn't dead, she looked very like it, for her eyes were closed and she seemed quite unconscious of all that was going on. She was young—about 25 or so—and was rather pretty."

"Please take her to your house," said the officer, "and as soon as we have towed the ship out of danger the captain will come ashore and see you."

"Hold on!" said I, and I grabbed him by the arm. "Do you mean to say you're going off in this fashion without telling me anything further? Who are you, anyway? What is the ship's name?"

"He hesitated just a second and then said: 'The Inca Prince, Capt. Broughton. But I can't stay to talk now. The captain himself will tell you about it in the morning.'"

"And then, before I could stop him, he was gone."

Rotu, the head chief of this lagoon, one night told us that a canoe had come from Mill, an island about three days' sail to the leeward of Waller's place, and reported that a ship had passed quite close to their island about a week before.

"After we had sat talking for awhile my wife called the children in and put them to sleep, and Rotu and I and his wives sat outside a bit longer smoking."

"It was a moonlight night, and the sea was as bright as it is tonight, and the moon was as smooth as a mill pond—so smooth, in fact, that there was not even a break upon the reef, and the



WILLIAM A. ROCKEFELLER.

trade wind having died away, there was not the sound of a leaf stirring in the palm grove.

"We had been sitting like this for about half an hour, when Nora, my wife, just as she was coming out of the door to join us, gave a cry.

"Te Kallibuke! Look at the ship!" I jumped up and looked, and there, sure enough, was a big ship just showing before the point, and close in, not more than a mile away from the reef.

"For a moment I was a bit scared, remembering that there was not a breath of wind, and yet seeing her moving. Then I remembered the current, and knew that she must have been before dark, when the tide was in, and as the breeze had died away the current, which runs about four knots, had caught her and was now moving her on.

I took her to be either a Yankee or a British North American.

"Just as I had asked a boatman to get on board, and he had just taken a boat's crew he sang out: 'Listen, Ted, I hear a boat!'

"In another moment or two I heard it myself plain enough—click, click, click, and at the same time saw that the ship was heading away from the point."

"I knew the ship was right enough, and could not get into any danger, as the current would take her clear of the land in another hour or so, so we all went to the point to see where the boat was coming."

"As soon as she was within 100 yards of the beach I halted them to keep a bit to starboard, as there was a big coral boulder right in front of the spot they were steering for."

"Aye, aye!" answered the man steering, and he did as I told him. In a few minutes or two the boat shot up on the beach, and we crowded round them."

"Stand back, please," said the officer, speaking in a curious, hurried kind of way, and then I saw that he had a pistol in his left hand, and that the men with him looked white and scared, and seemed to take no notice of us."

"Two of them jumped out, and then we saw that there was another person in the boat—a woman. She was sitting on the bottom boards, lying against the stern, and seemed to be asleep. The other two men, who were the captain's wife and her husband, were sitting on the other side of the boat and carried her ashore. Then the officer turned to me, and I saw that, though he tried to speak quietly, he was in a hurry over something."

"What's all this?" I said. "What's the matter? What have you got this pistol in your hand for, and what is the matter with this woman?"

"He put the pistol out of sight pretty quick, and then, speaking so rapidly that I could hardly follow him, said that the lady was the captain's wife, and that she had been taken ill suddenly, and her husband, seeing my house so close, had determined to send her ashore, and see if anything could be done for her."

"That's queer," I said. "Why didn't he come with her himself? Look here—I don't believe all this. How did he know, even though the house is here, that a white man lives in it? And I want to have a look at the woman's face. She might be dead for all I know."

"By this time my wife and one of Rotu's wives had gone up to the woman, and I saw that, although she wasn't dead, she looked very like it, for her eyes were closed and she seemed quite unconscious of all that was going on. She was young—about 25 or so—and was rather pretty."

"Please take her to your house," said the officer, "and as soon as we have towed the ship out of danger the captain will come ashore and see you."

"Hold on!" said I, and I grabbed him by the arm. "Do you mean to say you're going off in this fashion without telling me anything further? Who are you, anyway? What is the ship's name?"

"He hesitated just a second and then said: 'The Inca Prince, Capt. Broughton. But I can't stay to talk now. The captain himself will tell you about it in the morning.'"

"And then, before I could stop him, he was gone."

Rotu, the head chief of this lagoon, one night told us that a canoe had come from Mill, an island about three days' sail to the leeward of Waller's place, and reported that a ship had passed quite close to their island about a week before.

"After we had sat talking for awhile my wife called the children in and put them to sleep, and Rotu and I and his wives sat outside a bit longer smoking."

"It was a moonlight night, and the sea was as bright as it is tonight, and the moon was as smooth as a mill pond—so smooth, in fact, that there was not even a break upon the reef, and the

trade wind having died away, there was not the sound of a leaf stirring in the palm grove.

"We had been sitting like this for about half an hour, when Nora, my wife, just as she was coming out of the door to join us, gave a cry.

"Te Kallibuke! Look at the ship!" I jumped up and looked, and there, sure enough, was a big ship just showing before the point, and close in, not more than a mile away from the reef.

"For a moment I was a bit scared, remembering that there was not a breath of wind, and yet seeing her moving. Then I remembered the current, and knew that she must have been before dark, when the tide was in, and as the breeze had died away the current, which runs about four knots, had caught her and was now moving her on.

I took her to be either a Yankee or a British North American.

"Just as I had asked a boatman to get on board, and he had just taken a boat's crew he sang out: 'Listen, Ted, I hear a boat!'

"In another moment or two I heard it myself plain enough—click, click, click, and at the same time saw that the ship was heading away from the point."

"I knew the ship was right enough, and could not get into any danger, as the current would take her clear of the land in another hour or so, so we all went to the point to see where the boat was coming."

"As soon as she was within 100 yards of the beach I halted them to keep a bit to starboard, as there was a big coral boulder right in front of the spot they were steering for."

"Aye, aye!" answered the man steering, and he did as I told him. In a few minutes or two the boat shot up on the beach, and we crowded round them."

"Stand back, please," said the officer, speaking in a curious, hurried kind of way, and then I saw that he had a pistol in his left hand, and that the men with him looked white and scared, and seemed to take no notice of us."

"Two of them jumped out, and then we saw that there was another person in the boat—a woman. She was sitting on the bottom boards, lying against the stern, and seemed to be asleep. The other two men, who were the captain's wife and her husband, were sitting on the other side of the boat and carried her ashore. Then the officer turned to me, and I saw that, though he tried to speak quietly, he was in a hurry over something."

"What's all this?" I said. "What's the matter? What have you got this pistol in your hand for, and what is the matter with this woman?"

FOR HIS COUNTRY'S GOOD.

How profoundly the Japanese are imbued with the spirit of sacrificing self for the good of the common weal has been thoroughly impressed upon the world at large by their actions in and after the recent war with Russia.

An instance of even more heroic proportions is related in World's Work, in the tale of a meeting between the Emperor Mutsuhito and Tokugawa, the last of the shoguns, with whom he had warred for a long time.

It was many years ago. Among the guests at a great official dinner were several leaders of old rebellion, who were now in prison.

Recently 200 Barcardo children had been sent to the United States, and were now in the hands of the American people.

Eighty per cent of the old Barcardo boys of the necessary age in Canada are now land owners.

Answering an assertion that if women had votes they would not use them, a correspondent of the London Mail, gives these New Zealand figures for the electoral vote of 1905: Number of electors, 228,000; of men, 228,000; of women, 22,876. Number of voters who recorded votes, men 221,611, women 175,048.

A French syndicate is negotiating for the purchase of five coal mines in Wales, says the Glasgow Herald, the purchase price being £250,000. The inquiries are not uncommon by Frenchmen and Germans for the purchase of a single Welsh coal mine, and already there is a large amount of foreign capital invested there.

Dr. Westcott, a London coroner, remarked the other day that on no account should a weapon with which a suicide had been committed be returned to the owner.

"People," he said, "brood over such weapons, and their fascination drives them to imitate the suicide." Such, he said, had been the experience of other coroners.

The Illustrated Zeitung speaks of Moses Mirsky, the Russian, who had 12 years old, whose voice has attracted much attention, as the Wunderkinder. He is the son of Russian Jewish parents and was reared in London, where he was heard in public for the first time three years ago. He began as a singer of synagogue music.

The French scientist, Dr. Calmette, in authority on the treatment of snake bites with anti-venomous serum, has discovered, contrary to his first opinion, that venomous snakes and other reptiles are not proof against serpent venom. A much larger quantity of the poison is, however, required to kill them than to kill the animals.

C. W. Anderson and H. F. C. Melville, two officers of the British Department of Lands and Mines, who have been exploring British Guiana, report discovering a species of centipede, two or three inches long, which has a red light in its head and a series of eleven or twelve white phosphorescent spots along its body, one to each segment.

Trouble for Government Clerks. "Congress makes lots of unnecessary trouble for the government clerks," said a veteran employe, "but the worst case I know of occurred some years ago. A certain Senator asked the comptroller of the currency to tell him how much stock a certain man had in a national bank. He was informed that such information was regarded as confidential and could not be given out."

"We'll see about that," said the Senator, who was plainly disappointed and displeased.

"Several days later he secured the passage of a resolution calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury to furnish the Senate with the names and holdings of the stockholders in all the national banks in the country. He really wanted to know only the interest of one man in a bank, but he knew that he couldn't get a resolution of that kind through Congress, so he included the stockholders in all national banks. It took the entire force of the comptroller's office several weeks to prepare the list, and when it reached the Senate nobody paid any attention to it except

the clerk who brought it in."

According to French and Swiss physicians, it is dangerous for elderly and infirm persons to visit the higher altitudes of the Alps. They assert that for such persons to do so is to invite cerebral apoplexy, cardiac lesions and pulmonary embolism.

When a miser marries he picks out a woman who looks like his old mother.

THE SKELETON OF A NEGATIVITY.

The skeleton of a negativity has been dug up by excavators in the Avenue Boquet, Paris.

The Walters Union of Rome recently decreed that hereafter each member must wear a beard.

There is a tiger in England with just thirteen stripes on its body and forty-five stars on its tail.

A Hamburg dealer has just been fined for selling "coffee" that contained 19 per cent of ashes and 12 per cent of sand.

"Koepenick" has been adopted by the Germans as a verb. The victim of a practical joke or fraud is now "Koepenicked."

A Melbourne shopkeeper displayed his window some exceedingly gaudy and, in many respects, a picture of the one word, "Listen!"

When an English doctor operates for appendicitis and finds there isn't any, he calls it a case of pseudo-appendicitis, and the patient uncomplainingly pays the bill.

The startling assertion is made, and admitted by the government, that the cattle in many parts of the world are afflicted with tuberculosis.

The London and Northwestern Railway engineers have just completed at Crews, North Junction, the largest signal box in the world. There are 298 levers, all operated by electricity.

Eustace Mills, of London, writes to the Express saying that a reward of £500 is offered for a term for a nonfeast diet—a diet including vegetables, plants, cereals, fruits, milk and eggs.

The oratorio "The Messiah" was given entire by graphophone to an audience of over a thousand persons in Weymouth, England, the other night. It was considered a complete musical success.

"It was a complete Irish terrier," said a witness in an English court. "You mean he was a thoroughbred?" asked the court. "No," replied the witness. "I mean that his tail had not been cut."

The remittances to China made by coolies or laborers at work in other countries are now estimated to reach \$30,000,000 annually, including \$5,000,000 to be sent home by the indentured coolies in the Transvaal mines.

Recently 200 Barcardo children had been sent to the United States, and were now in the hands of the American people.

Eighty per cent of the old Barcardo boys of the necessary age in Canada are now land owners.

Answering an assertion that if women had votes they would not use them, a correspondent of the London Mail, gives these New Zealand figures for the electoral vote of 1905: Number of electors, 228,000; of men, 228,000; of women, 22,876. Number of voters who recorded votes, men 221,611, women 175,048.

A French syndicate is negotiating for the purchase of five coal mines in Wales, says the Glasgow Herald, the purchase price being £250,000. The inquiries are not uncommon by Frenchmen and Germans for the purchase of a single Welsh coal mine, and already there is a large amount of foreign capital invested there.

Dr. Westcott, a London coroner, remarked the other day that on no account should a weapon with which a suicide had been committed be returned to the owner.

"People," he said, "brood over such weapons, and their fascination drives them to imitate the suicide." Such, he said, had been the experience of other coroners.

The Illustrated Zeitung speaks of Moses Mirsky, the Russian, who had 12 years old, whose voice has attracted much attention, as the Wunderkinder. He is the son of Russian Jewish parents and was reared in London, where he was heard in public for the first time three years ago. He began as a singer of synagogue music.

The French scientist, Dr. Calmette, in authority on the treatment of snake bites with anti-venomous serum, has discovered, contrary to his first opinion, that venomous snakes and other reptiles are not proof against serpent venom. A much larger quantity of the poison is, however, required to kill them than to kill the animals.

C. W. Anderson and H. F. C. Melville, two officers of the British Department of Lands and Mines, who have been exploring British Guiana, report discovering a species of centipede, two or three inches long, which has a red light in its head and a series of eleven or twelve white phosphorescent spots along its body, one to each segment.

Trouble for Government Clerks. "Congress makes lots of unnecessary trouble for the government clerks," said a veteran employe, "but the worst case I know of occurred some years ago. A certain Senator asked the comptroller of the currency to tell him how much stock a certain man had in a national bank. He was informed that such information was regarded as confidential and could not be given out."

"We'll see about that," said the Senator, who was plainly disappointed and displeased.

"Several days later he secured the passage of a resolution calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury to furnish the Senate with the names and holdings of the stockholders in all the national banks in the country. He really wanted to know only the interest of one man in a bank, but he knew that he couldn't get a resolution of that kind through Congress, so he included the stockholders in all national banks. It took the entire force of the comptroller's office several weeks to prepare the list, and when it reached the Senate nobody paid any attention to it except

the clerk who brought it in."

According to French and Swiss physicians, it is dangerous for elderly and infirm persons to visit the higher altitudes of the Alps. They assert that for such persons to do so is to invite cerebral apoplexy, cardiac lesions and pulmonary embolism.

When a miser marries he picks out a woman who looks like his old mother.

THE SKELETON OF A NEGATIVITY.

The skeleton of a negativity has been dug up by excavators in the Avenue Boquet, Paris.

The Walters Union of Rome recently decreed that hereafter each member must wear a beard.

There is a tiger in England with just thirteen stripes on its body and forty-five stars on its tail.

A Hamburg dealer has just been fined for selling "coffee" that contained 19 per cent of ashes and 12 per cent of sand.

"Koepenick" has been adopted by the Germans as a verb. The victim of a practical joke or fraud is now "Koepenicked."

A Melbourne shopkeeper displayed his window some exceedingly gaudy and, in many respects, a picture of the one word, "Listen!"

When an English doctor operates for appendicitis and finds there isn't any, he calls it a case of pseudo-appendicitis, and the patient uncomplainingly pays the bill.

The startling assertion is made, and admitted by the government, that the cattle in many parts of the world are afflicted with tuberculosis.

The London and Northwestern Railway engineers have just completed at Crews, North Junction, the largest signal box in the world. There are 298 levers, all operated by electricity.

Eustace Mills, of London, writes to the Express saying that a reward of £500 is offered for a term for a nonfeast diet—a diet including vegetables, plants, cereals, fruits, milk and eggs.

The oratorio "The Messiah" was given entire by graphophone to an audience of over a thousand persons in Weymouth, England, the other night. It was considered a complete musical success.

"It was a complete Irish terrier," said a witness in an English court. "You mean he was a thoroughbred?" asked the court. "No," replied the witness. "I mean that his tail had not been cut."

The remittances to China made by coolies or laborers at work in other countries are now estimated to reach \$30,000,000 annually, including \$5,000,000 to be sent home by the indentured coolies in the Transvaal mines.

Recently 200 Barcardo children had been sent to the United States, and were now in the hands of the American people.

THE SKELETON OF A NEGATIVITY.

The skeleton of a negativity has been dug up by excavators in the Avenue Boquet, Paris.

