

ATLANTIC COUNTY RECORD.

(MAY'S LANDING RECORD.)

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MAY'S LANDING, N. J., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1908.

Judge Higbee, in imposing a sentence of seven years in State Prison on Wesley Cozens and twelve years on Peter Lombardi for atrocious assault with deadly weapons reaffirmed his policy in regard to those who resort to the use of dangerous weapons, a policy that he has adhered to during the time he has administered justice from the Bar of Atlantic County. His views on the subject are radical, and in every way to be commended. A first fight, while not commendable in point of social ethics and modern civilization, has some of the elements of fair arbitration about it; but when a man uses deadly weapons he has transcended the endurance of the law, and his offence calls for drastic punishment. While the offence of Cozens was in some degree mitigated by intoxication, that of Lombardi was peculiarly vicious and had all the elements of a well planned and wilful murder. A man who will perpetrate a crime of the latter nature is a constant menace to law-abiding citizens, and the quicker he can be placed under the surveillance of the authorities the better. There has been a wave of criminal assault with murderous intent in Atlantic County during the last year, and the action of the Court in imposing heavy sentences is a step in the right direction.

A bill has been introduced in the Legislature requiring all third-rail electric railway systems to cover the rail carrying the current on all sides and further providing that anyone injured by contact with the rail may sue the company responsible for negligence. The third-rail system of the West Jersey Railroad is well protected at stations and it is further guarded at all points by heavy wire fencing and cattle brick at crossings; but the insurance of further safety by covering the rail at all points is commendable. The company has so far endeavored to accede to the public demand for protection, and it is only a question of time when every means will have been taken to protect passengers and those who are employed by the company. Already under heavy expenses by the installation of the new system, the officials have hesitated to further increase expenditures. The third-rail has not proved half so dangerous as it was at first considered. Like all innovations, it was regarded as a constant menace; but time has accustomed the public to the presence of the once dreaded "streak of death," and it is not so formidable as formerly. However, it is well to insure protection by every means possible, and the new law if enacted will be welcomed by the public.

The illegal "toting" of concealed fire arms is largely responsible for a great number of the crimes committed in this country. The Italians have been long censured for their lawlessness in carrying dangerous knives or stilettos, but it is probable that as large a percentage of the American men and young men violate the law by carrying deadly weapons. The law on the subject is explicit, and provides that anyone who, without legal authority or permit, carries a concealed deadly weapon shall be liable criminally. The law so provided should be enforced to its fullest extent. A large part of the offenders are youths in their minority, and it is a significant fact that the greater part of the atrocious assaults committed in this country during recent years have been perpetrated by young offenders. It is a practice that is a discredit to our American institutions, and the sooner it can be eliminated the quicker will the annual number of criminal assaults and homicides decrease. There is no excuse for the average man or young man to carry a concealed weapon. Where discretion demands but duty requires, it is allowable; but usually it is unjustifiable and does not reflect credit upon those who resort to the practice.

Governor Fort said, if elected, he would favor the opening of water ways along the coast of New Jersey, and his attitude since election has borne out his promise on this important question. That the towns clustered along the State coast would be greatly benefited by the proposed waterway no one for a moment doubts. It would mean increased trading facilities between the various seacoast cities and a market approach for the farmer. The dredging of rivers will be one of the chief features of the work, which is to unite every coast resort and those inland communities situated on navigable waters. A bill introduced recently in the Legislature will probably receive the favorable consideration of both houses of that body and in that event a sum will be appropriated to begin the work, which at first will be hardly more than an experiment. If successful, other appropriations will no doubt follow by succeeding legislatures to carry on a work that cannot but be beneficial to the entire State.

The re-appointment of Hon. Enoch A. Higbee, Judge of the Atlantic County Court of Common Pleas by Governor Fort Tuesday meets with the hearty approval of the people of the County. A good judge of human nature in its various phases, his decisions have shown a keen insight into the frailties of mankind, and Justice has been administered in accordance with the law. His work on the Bench has been an honor to the County, and his re-appointment is a just tribute to a faithful, impartial, efficient official, whose character is above reproach and whose probity cannot be questioned by political foes.

Conditions existing in May's Landing demand that there should be an official to inspect buildings in course of erection with authority to condemn such features as he deems a menace to the public safety. His duties would not be onerous and might well be in line with his work in another capacity; for instance, that of Town Marshal. There are in all places where such an official is not provided buildings faulty in construction, that are liable through error of building to cause at any time a disastrous conflagration. The appointment of a Town Marshal has been under consideration for a considerable period, and the duties of a building inspector would be in line with those of his regular work. No considerable expense would devolve upon the Township by the appointment, and the additional insurance of safety would well repay the cost. The appointment of an inspector would meet with the hearty approval of all right-thinking citizens, and would go a long way toward insuring further safety.

The people of Atlantic County made no mistake when they elected Edward A. Wilson, of Absecon City, Senator, and Martin E. Keffer, of Atlantic City, Assemblyman. Senator Wilson and Assemblyman Keffer are proving themselves able representatives, alive to the best interests of their constituents, and the affairs of the County at Trenton are safe in their hands.

STATE PRESS COMMENT.

Farming, as a business, isn't such a bad occupation, after all, as some are inclined to consider it. Last year the farm crops of New Jersey, including cattle, were worth \$80,942,121, according to the figures compiled by Secretary Dyer, of the Board of Agriculture, an increase of nearly \$4,000,000 over the value of the crops of 1906. There are 35,000 farms in this State, so that the average income of all the farmers was \$2315. A good many of the dapper young fellows who work in banks and stores and offices in the cities are not getting any greater annual returns for their genius. Of course, there are farmers who didn't realize half this sum, and there are others who got a great deal more out of their land, but \$2315 is a good, big, high average for any business requiring no more capital than is necessary to buy and stock a dairy, a good farm. Of course, it's hard work and rough clothes and long hours, but the farmer has the best of all the fruits, vegetables, poultry, beef, mutton and pork that's going, and he has a plenty of them. There's an attraction about farming—to those who like it—that cannot be expressed by any money value, but annual receipts of \$2315, with lots of other little supplies on the side, are inducements not to be thrust away without consideration. —*Newark News*

The recent development of rabies in dogs bitten by a mad animal some weeks ago disproves the theory that if a rabid dog does not appear within nine days after the bite the victim is safe. It is not an easy task to give up the life of a dog to which you have become attached, but if it has been bitten by one afflicted with the rabies, it is the only right thing to do.

Dr. McClintock, discussing the subject of extermination in the "Sunday Advertiser," gives us startling information of the power of resistance of the virus from which hydrophobia by the rabies develop.

He tells us that the virus can stand an application of five per cent. solution of carbolic acid fifty minutes, and the ordinary one per cent. solution of chloroform sublimed three hours. While an application of the abnormal freezing temperature of liquid air does not effect it after three months.

These statements give one a pretty good idea of the viciousness of this particular poison, and suggests the possibility that it may be active for months after the system has been inoculated with it. —*State Gazette*

The Atlantic City Board of Health will make an earnest effort to clean up the breeding places for diseases, back yards. There is nothing new about this practice, the only innovation being the re-districting of the city so that congested sections may more frequently receive the visits of the inspectors.

Medicinal house cleaning, or to be more exact, backyard cleaning is fast becoming a feature of thousands of villages, towns and cities. All over this broad land the people are awakening to the importance of hygienic beauty. They realize the worth of appearance, and they are banding themselves into strong organizations for the suppression of many of the despoilers of beauty in suburban communities. The movement is not unlike unto a roller skating race; it is substantial and will last, and the most marked feature about it all will be the contrast between the clean and the dirty, the wide and the narrow, and those where unhygienic conditions are tolerated.

There is always hope for every cause. Like salt fish, some questions must wait a long time. —*Pleasant Life Press*

A summary of the bill, which is before the Legislature, and which plans to collect the "shore cities" by a "water road" runs out a route that covers 116 miles. The cost is half a million. The estimate of expense in this locality is \$300 from Longport's Inlet to the Atlantic City Inlet, and from Atlantic City's Inlet to Great Bay, the cost is estimated at \$40,000. Likely the money will be employed to deepen the water through the channels in this vicinity. There are good waterways to-day from Longport into Great Bay. Boats drawing four feet of water can get through on almost all tides by way of Main Channel and the Thoroughfare. Across Great Bay or around it, there may be need of better drainage, but the water is done will be to the benefit of the health and least expensive kind. The project is now before the Legislature, and perhaps \$100,000 will be granted in order to give a section of this "water road" a test. If it is successful, the entire appropriation can be expected in several appropriations. —*Atlantic City Herald*

The prospect for an increase of the salaries of the public school teachers is good. The members of the Board of Education are, we believe, without exception, in favor of more pay for the teachers, and the Common Council are willing, just as soon as they can get the money, to give the teachers more than they now receive.

The subject of compensation for public school teachers is engaging the attention of almost every community in the country. Through organization the teachers have been able to impress municipal authorities with the fact that the pay they receive for their services is widely out of proportion with the money and time they expend to prepare themselves for the work at which they are engaged.

The Trenton teacher may not get the increase that they believe they deserve at once, but influences are working in their behalf and eventually they will probably find themselves on a salaryed basis that will compare favorably with other useful professions. —*Trenton State Gazette*

"There is an impression in some quarters that the recommendation made by Governor Fort, of the extension of the primary laws to the election of delegates to the convention for the election of delegates to the national convention of the great political parties is the same principle contained in the bill introduced in the House by Mr. Whitehead, of Passaic. But it is not. The Whitehead bill provides for a direct vote at the primaries for delegates to the national convention, while the bill introduced by Governor Fort provides for the election of delegates to the national convention by the primary delegates who choose the State convention delegates. He prefers the direct vote provided for in the Whitehead bill, 'with the right of each voter in each party to express his choice for President and Vice President,' but doubts whether this plan is feasible under the call issued for the Republican National Convention. Former Governor Murphy agrees with him, and Congressman Gardner does not think that any State has a right to prescribe any method for the election of the delegates." —*Trenton Times*

Makers of voting machines have concluded that the style of machine that has been tried in New Jersey is not popular, and suggest that the State consider an invention where the voter can cast his ballot by pressing buttons. He will be required to touch the button over each candidate that he desires to favor, and he can cast at the same time that he is pressing the button, that his vote is registering. Such a machine would meet with more public approval than those which have been discarded heretofore. The present machines require a voter to cast a straight ballot, unless he cares to manipulate a number of confusing levers, and leave the machine unsatisfied that he has voted in the way he desired. There is no objection to voting by machine, but the voter asks to have something that he has confidence in, and he has never asked to have the machine which today has lost popularity in almost every precinct where it has been tried. —*Atlantic City Sunday Gazette*

Two sentences Judge Higbee imposed in the County Criminal Court yesterday upon defendants convicted of shooting with intent to kill ought to go a long way toward discouraging the use of deadly weapons in Atlantic County.

In one instance the drastic penalty of twelve years was meted out while in the other case the man who was given the lighter sentence, because there was evidence that he was under the influence of liquor at the commission of his crime. Sentences like these cannot fail to act as a deterrent. The offenders received the punishment they deserved and their fate should be a warning for others.

It is a misdemeanor in New Jersey to carry concealed weapons and the city authorities might do worse than try the disarmament scheme enforced in New York with results that excited wide interest. —*Atlantic City Evening Union*

It is interesting to note the showing of one of the County's towns, Egg Harbor City, that thriving German hive of industry. The Germans never rest on oars of money material. The people of Egg Harbor City have industriously looked to and they have not wasted time on land speculations and remained blind to the necessity of building on solid foundations. They are better off than the town has 400 homes of families, 75 of whom do not have their places of residence. —*Atlantic City Evening Union*

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

ENTERED AT THE COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE.

Brief Description of the Properties That Have Changed Hands and the Considerations as Shown in the Documents of Transfer.

Atlantic City.
Mary A. Campbell et. vir. to Benjamin W. Back, bounded on North side by Atlantic Ave. 50 ft. East of Illinois Ave.; con. \$1.
William K. Keffer et. ux. to Jane Keffer, 50x150 ft., East side New Haven Ave. 218 ft. South of Winchester Ave.; con. \$1.
George Schom et. ux. to Caroline Schom, 25x90 ft., West side Michigan Ave. 30 ft. South of Magellan Ave.; con. \$1.
Catherine Rainsack et. vir. to Caroline Schom, 25x90 ft., South side Michigan Ave. and Magellan Ave.; con. \$1.
Isaac P. Hunt et. ux. et. al. to Wilmer Wiley, 50x150 ft., East side Newport Ave. 112 ft. South of Monmouth Ave.; con. \$1.
Charles T. Murphy, Executor and Trustee, to James H. Keffer, 100 ft. North of Ventnor Ave. 50x150 ft., East side New Haven Ave. 72 ft. North of Ventnor Ave.; con. \$1.
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Edna Cale et. ux. to Arthur E. Blitnick, 25x100 ft., East side Sovereign Ave. 29 ft. South of Atlantic Ave.; con. \$1.
Kate C. Eldridge to August Genetzky, 60x125 ft., Northwest corner Indiana and Washington Ave.; con. \$200.
Wolcott et. ux. to William M. Fitzgerald, 25x75 ft., 30 ft. East of 10th Ave. If extended, also 1,150 ft. North of Atlantic Ave.; con. \$60.
Cono Russo et. ux. to Antonio S. Strucuro, 22 ft. 10 in. x 50 ft., East side Mississippi Ave. 80 ft. South of Atlantic Ave.; con. \$2,500.
Francisco B. Strucuro et. ux. to Cono Russo, 25x90 ft., Northwest corner Arctic and Mississippi Ave.; con. \$5,150.
Andrew Marcus et. ux. to Mahlon W. Newton, 25x100 ft., North side Arctic Ave. at the intersection with West side Tallahassee Ave.; con. \$1,600.
Mary S. Wetherell to Mahlon W. Newton, block bounded on East by Montgomery Ave. on North by Atlantic Ave. on West by Jackson Ave. and on South by Atlantic Ocean; con. \$60.
Edwin H. Culbert et. ux. to Arthur E. Dittler, 30x100 ft., East side Scurry Place 70 ft. South of Ventnor Ave.; con. \$1.
Boesle E. Adler et. vir. to Frank D. Williams, 32x75 ft., East side Florence Ave. 30 ft. North of Ventnor Ave.; con. \$1,000.
Annie Francis to George S. Wetherell, 40x54 ft. 9 in., Northwest corner Pacific and California Ave.; 45x55 ft., West side California Ave. 61 ft. South of Pacific Ave.; 40x54 ft. 9 in. West side California Ave.; 141 ft. South of Pacific Ave.; 40x54 ft. 9 in. West side California Ave. 22 ft. South of Pacific Ave.; con. \$1.
Olive S. Hoss et. vir. to Jennie E. Baker, 50x100 ft., West side Arkansas Ave. 225 ft. South of Erie Ave.; con. \$1.
Robert L. Beyer to Adolph Kessler, 2,5x1,500 ft., North side Atlantic Ave. 150 ft. West of Ohio Ave.; con. \$1; all right, etc.
George H. Robertson, Jr., 50x140 ft., East side New Haven Ave. 132 ft. North of Ventnor Ave.; con. \$4,000.
Alfred E. Burk to John P. Mathews, 25x100 ft., East side Carson Ave. 140 ft. North of Mediterranean Ave.; con. \$2,000.
William H. Wells et. ux. to Anna Faunce et. al., 35x20 ft., East side Aberdeen Place 170 ft. North of Ventnor Ave.; con. \$1.
Anthony Gerdes et. ux. to Stephen R. Hackney, lots Nos. 1 and 3, 80 ft. East of Main St. on plan of lots of South Atlantic City; con. \$500.
Frank Pashley et. ux. to Mahlon W. Newton, 22x100 ft., North side Arctic Ave. at intersection with Main Street and Cape May Avenue; con. \$725.
Henry C. Norman to Peter L. Steelman, 28 ft. 8 in. x 50 ft., East side Arctic Ave. 130 ft. North of Pacific Ave.; con. \$4,000.
Henry T. Reinhardt et. ux. to Harry A. Reinhardt, (irreg.) East side Haddon Ave. 280 ft. South of Arctic Ave.; con. \$8,000.
Flora National Bank of Newark to Mary A. Mehrer, 50x137 ft. North side Atlantic Ave. 100 ft. East of Iowa Ave.; con. \$7,000.
Louis Kuehnle to Atlantic City Branch of the Mothers' Council, 100 ft. West side Indiana Ave. 241 ft. North of Arctic Ave.; con. \$2,750.

Hamilton Township.
Post Mortgage and Land Co. to Daniel B. Frazier Co., containing 5,270.07 acres, beginning in middle of bridge over Dry Run and in middle of road leading from May's Landing North through the portion of said village known as Harbortown; con. \$10.
Abram S. Post et. ux. et. al. to Daniel B. Frazier Co., containing 50 ft. 40 in. corner of lands conveyed by said grantors to grantees herein, said corner being in middle of a proposed street to be named Laurel Street; con. \$1.
John A. Young et. ux. to Frederick W. Jones, lot 49 block 136 on plan of Building Lots known as May's Landing; con. \$1.
Mary Olive Davidson et. vir. to Otto O. Damlinger, partly in Mullin and Hamilton Townships, farm lot No. 28 on plan of late Weymouth Farm and Agricultural Co.; also tract in Mullin Township; con. \$5,000.
William Scully et. ux. et. al. to Howard H. Schupp, containing 10 acres beginning at a large pine fall down being the beginning corner of the original survey; con. \$300.

Hammonton.
John D. McMullin et. ux. to John Fallon lots Nos. 75, 77 and 79, corner of lot 100, block 100, Weymouth P. & A. Co.'s Tract; con. \$1,000.
John D. McMullin et. ux. to Gilbert & O'Callaghan, (irreg.) middle of 7th Street 120 ft. South from first road (irreg.) centre of 7th Street 120 ft. South from first road; con. \$1.
S. S. Williamson et. ux. to Bertha B. Hickman, containing 2 acres 15 ft. 6 in. West side Central Ave. 25.56 perches West from the first angle in Central Ave. from its intersection with Valley Ave.; containing 5 acres North side Central Ave. 12.5 perches Northwest from first angle in said avenue West of Valley Ave.; con. \$2,000.
People's Bank to Antonio Battistone et. ux., (irreg.) centre of 15th Street at its intersection with Northwest side of right of way of Philadelphia & Atl. City Railroad Co.; con. \$4,000.

Pleasantville.
James H. Lee et. ux. to James Wilson, lot No. 5 in block No. 2, on map of property belonging to James H. Lee; con. \$1.
Pleasantville Land Co. to Harry D. Brown, lot No. 1 in section 8, as shown on map No. 3 of the "Pleasantville Land Co.; con. \$250.
Charles Stebbins et. ux. to Frederick W. Nowell, lot No. 10 as shown on a plan of building lots belonging to Charles Stebbins; con. \$1.
Charles I. Burkhardt to Annie May Reynolds, lot No. 28 as shown on map of building lots belonging to Charles I. Burkhardt; con. \$60.
John B. Hicks et. ux. to Charles A. Crowley, 40x100 ft., Southwest side Pleasant Ave. where Northwest side of West Third Street intersects said Pleasant Ave.; con. \$400.
Samuel R. Stebbins et. ux. to George R. Stebbins, (irreg.) South side Church Street 95 ft. East of Doughty Road; con. \$1.

Atlantic City.
Joseph H. Kenny to Kenney-Sedag Co., stock and fixtures contained in the store at 1243 Boardwalk; con. \$300.
James A. O'Leary to Dewey Land Co., power boat known as the "Louis" with all her machinery, etc.; con. \$1,000.
Adolph Fessler to Rikta Schwann, goods and chattels, contents of merchandise; con. \$2,000.
Cancellation of Assignment of Mortgage. — Joseph Vanhook to Spirit National Bank of May's Landing, (irreg.) beginning at a point in Cape May Ave. 17 ft. 6 in. East side of intersection of Main Street and Cape May Avenue; (irreg.) beginning at a point in Main Street at fourth corner of a lot conveyed by Joseph S. Wolf et. ux. to Moses Schom et. al.; con. \$1,400. Hamilton Township.

Release From Mortgage.
Henry D. Moore to Frederick May, 55x100 ft., South side Magellan Ave. 175 ft. East of Arkansas Ave.; con. \$75.

Bills of Sale.
Joseph H. Kenny to Kenney-Sedag Co., stock and fixtures contained in the store at 1243 Boardwalk; con. \$300.
James A. O'Leary to Dewey Land Co., power boat known as the "Louis" with all her machinery, etc.; con. \$1,000.
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Satisfaction of Judgment.
Chaikley S. Leeds vs. Abbie S. Woolbert, \$473. Common Pleas Court.

Actions.
Christian Als vs. George Kriemer. On Contract; Herman L. Hamilton, Attorney; Circuit Court.

George R. Hobbs et. al. vs. Charles K. Lipscomb and Martha Lipscomb. On Contract; Godfrey & Godfrey, Attorneys; Circuit Court.

Union National Bank vs. George W. Crosby and Milton L. Munson. On Contract; E. A. Hight, Attorney; Circuit Court.

Joseph T. Plister vs. West Jersey and Seashore Railroad Company. In Tort; Thompson & Cole, Attorneys; Supreme Court.

George W. Conway vs. West Jersey and Seashore Railroad Company. In Tort; Thompson & Cole, Attorneys; Supreme Court.

MISCELLANEOUS RECORDS.

ASSIGNMENT AND CANCELLATION MORTGAGES.

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

Cancellation of Mortgages, Atlantic City.
Nicolai C. Triplicien to Francis R. Bowen, 30x75 ft., East side Mississippi Ave. 150 ft. South of Arctic Ave.; con. \$2,000.
Sovereign Land Co. to Marine Trust Co., (irreg.) Southwest corner Pacific and Hartford Ave.; con. \$40,000.
Samuel Rothholz et. ux. et. al. to William McLaughlin, 35x75 ft., East side Margate Park 251 ft. North of Winchester Ave.; con. \$300.
Samuel Rothholz et. ux. et. al. to William McLaughlin, 35x75 ft., West side Harbortown Park 310 ft. North of Winchester Ave.; con. \$300.
Max Berkowitz to Harry Taub, 35x100 ft., Northwest Baltic and Maryland Ave.; con. \$200.
James B. Thompson et. ux. to James Watson, 25x104 ft., East side Providence Ave. 280 ft. North of Pacific Ave.; con. \$2,500.
John Fesset et. ux. to Atlantic City L. & B. Assn., 35x100 ft., North side Baltic Ave. 35 ft. West of Maryland Ave.; con. \$1,000.
John H. Helms et. ux. to Mary C. Justice, 50x100 ft., West side Tennessee Ave. 69 ft. South of Pacific Ave.; con. \$1,000.

Cancellation of Mortgages, Hammonton.
Joseph Sasso et. ux. to Workingmen's L. & B. Assn., 100 ft. North of corner of corner Valley Ave. and Grape Street; con. \$500.
Sara M. Brownlee et. vir. to Nathaniel R. Black, 100x100 ft., North corner of Orchard and Grand Streets; con. \$1,000.
Thomas Schaner et. ux. to Workingmen's L. & B. Assn., 5,512.42 perches, South corner 2d and Pratt Street; con. \$2,200.

Cancellation of Mortgages, Pleasantville.
Frederick W. Nowell to Home Building Association, lot No. 10 as shown on plan of lot of Charles Stebbins; con. \$300.
Frederick W. Nowell to Home Building and Loan Association, lot No. 10 as shown on plan of lot of Charles Stebbins; con. \$300.
Frederick W. Nowell to Home Building and Loan Association, lot No. 10 as shown on plan of lot of Charles Stebbins; con. \$300.

Chattel Mortgages.
Charles E. Fowler to J. B. Small, goods, etc., now in building; situate on Southwest side of the Philadelphia and Atlantic City Railroad, Southwest of 15th Street, Hammonton; con. \$250, 8 per cent.

Patrick J. Welch to Berger & Engel Brewing Co., goods, etc., at 1418 Baltic Ave.; con. \$500.
Anthony A. Garma to American Hotel and Garden Co., goods, etc., now in 3d and 4th stores North end of a row of stores on East side of New York Ave. near Boardwalk, known as the Hindoo Tea Room; con. \$1,500.
Joseph Vanhook to Atlantic City Brewing Co., goods, etc., at 215 Atlantic Ave.; con. \$850.
Frank Joseph Boehly et. ux. to Charles H. Husted, goods, etc., now on the farm known as the "Mary Farm," situate on the new river road leading to English Creek; con. \$150.

Cancellations of Chattel Mortgages.
Adolph Fessler to Rikta Schwann, goods, chattels, contents of merchandise; con. \$2,000.

Cancellation of Assignment of Mortgage.
Joseph Vanhook to Spirit National Bank of May's Landing, (irreg.) beginning at a point in Cape May Ave. 17 ft. 6 in. East side of intersection of Main Street and Cape May Avenue; (irreg.) beginning at a point in Main Street at fourth corner of a lot conveyed by Joseph S. Wolf et. ux. to Moses Schom et. al.; con. \$1,400. Hamilton Township.

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FINANCIAL.

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It Is The Policy of This Bank
To treat all depositors with liberality and uniform courtesy, regardless of the size or nature of their accounts.

If you desire banking service of this character now, at the beginning of the new year, is the logical time to become identified with this bank.

Our officers are easily accessible and will be pleased to have you consult them relative to banking matters.

Three per cent. interest allowed on Special and Time Accounts.

CAPITAL PAID IN \$600,000.00.
SURPLUS \$260,000.00.

Guarantee Trust Co.,
Bartlett Building, Atlantic City, N. J.

The Greatest Number

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

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT, \$5.00 UP.

Capital and Profits \$800,000.00.
Deposits, \$1,300,000.00.

The Atlantic Safe Deposit & Trust Co.

N. E. COR. ATLANTIC & NEW YORK AVES., ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Notice to Depositors

Commencing January 1st, 1908.

CAMDEN SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST CO. will pay

2 per cent.

Interest on accounts subject to check at sight on average balances of \$200 and upward,

3 per cent.

Interest compounded semi-annually on accounts subject to two weeks' notice.

Interest on deposits for the full term of the month.

Camden Safe Deposit & Trust Co.

25 FEDERAL STREET, CAMDEN, N. J.

REAL ESTATE.

REAL ESTATE.

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City, Suburban and Seashore Property.

CUT THIS OUT AND MAIL TO THE

"Atlantic County Record"

(MAY'S LANDING RECORD)

You are authorized to place my name on your

Subscription List as a subscriber to "THE RECORD" for the

period of one year for which I enclose \$1.25.

Signed

Mr. Barnickel's Portrait

[Original.]
When Mr. Barnickel got rich the first thing he wanted was a crest, which he found, though his title to it was rather thin, and the next was his portrait to hang in his drawing room and to hand down to his descendants as the lineaments of the renaissance of the family. Arnold Elliott was at that time the principal portrait painter in the city where Mr. Barnickel lived, and to him Mr. Barnickel gave the order, agreeing to pay for the portrait \$500.

Now, although Mr. Barnickel had a great deal of money, he was not a man to stimulate the imagination, his imagination was strong. The moment he set himself up as a renaissance of his family he saw himself as a looking, dignified gentleman of aristocratic mien and benevolent countenance. In truth, he was not a man with money making nose. He saw the picture of himself growing up in the hands of the artist as he was and not as he thought himself. He made several protests, but when he attempted to point out the errors he signally failed.

When Mr. Barnickel was at the studio, he was not at all on the ground that his best friend wouldn't take it for him.

As soon as Mr. Elliott got a little spare time he hooked Mr. Barnickel's portrait up against the wall of his studio, covered it with a sheet of drawing paper and on the paper he sketched a picture. This done, he cut out the paper between the bars, leaving Mr. Barnickel in limbo. Underneath he placed the title of the picture, "A Prisoner For Debt."

It was not long before one who knew Mr. Barnickel well saw the picture. Barnickel had been told that Mr. Barnickel would have gone to him at once with the information. But he didn't love Mr. Barnickel—few people did—so he went about telling those who knew the hide dealer of the rare sight to be seen, and Mr. Elliott's studio at once became very popular. Indeed, from among those who visited it to see "A Prisoner For Debt" he secured a number of orders.

The episode at last reached a member of the Barnickel family, and the family head was informed. The same morning he drove up to Mr. Elliott's studio, alighted in a hurry, climbed the stairs in anger and burst into the studio in a passion. There hung the picture, and there sat the artist quiescent at his easel.

"What do you mean by perpetrating that outrage?" shouted Mr. Barnickel, pointing to the picture.

"What outrage?" asked the artist without discontinuing his work.

"Your portrait! That isn't your portrait. You said yourself that no one would recognize it."

The merchant said that he could not demand the removal of the objectionable features without eating his words. He went out, slamming the door behind him. He had been triumphant in time; he would be beaten by a picture; he would find a way to get around the "imposition."

But before he found this way he heard that a new feature had been attached to the portrait. The artist had removed the bars and the title, replacing the latter with the words "The Want Too Much the Expression on the face so well and Mr. Barnickel's idiosyncrasies were so keenly appreciated that a new lot of people came pouring into the studio to see Old Scrouge, as they called him, buying bids, though some declared that he was disputing the price of his portrait.

It was made aware of the change by receiving an anonymous letter in which, which of these two interpretations of the title was correct.

By this time the merchant had consulted his lawyer, who advised him that the most satisfactory way out of the difficulty was to pay for the picture and take it away. Therefore on receipt of the anonymous note he drew his check for \$500, jumped into his carriage and drove to Mr. Elliott's studio. On entering his eyes naturally sought the picture. The expression had been changed. Instead of Mr. Barnickel's face, there was a face of a man who had been beaten down a seller, it was Mr. Barnickel just having bought at his own price. There was no more attached to the picture. Instead of a bit of cardboard rested upon it on which in big letters was inscribed "Sold."

Mr. Barnickel saw the word and was seized with a new anxiety. He said only he could not see its double meaning.

"There's your check. Send that daub home," he said.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Barnickel, don't you see the card on the picture?"

"That's both. No one would want my picture. He stopped. He was about to tell his beating down propensities and add "ugly mug," but remembered himself.

"I don't think the purchaser cares much for it," said Mr. Elliott coolly. "You might get it at an advance on the original price."

"How much is the?" Mr. Barnickel was about to say swindle, but feared to make matters worse.

Mr. Elliott arose, went to the picture and cut it right in half.

"The episode is ended, Mr. Barnickel. I have to thank you for many orders secured through your portrait."

A Slander Resented.
He could not stay away long from the abode of his lady, and he called to make inquiries about her on one occasion. She had charge of the dairy, but her master answered his timid knock.

"How is the milkmaid?" asked the beautiful one faintly.

But the farmer angrily replied as he shut the door in the stranger's face: "Our milk isn't made. It's got from the cow!"—Pearson's Weekly.

The Woman Detective.

[Original.]
"This couple you have been shadowing," said the chief of detectives to his subordinate, a woman, "ridiculous! The conditions to make them the pair we are after—that is, if they are newly married."

"They have been married about three weeks."

"How do you know that?"

"Well, I saw the wife pour out a glass of water, drink half of it and set the tumbler down on the sideboard. The husband drank the other half."

"Well?"

"If they had been married, say, a year, he would have thrown out what she had left in the glass and filled it again for himself."

"H'm! And if they had been married several years?"

"He would probably have rinsed the glass."

"Very good. I think you have in you the elements of a born detective. It is quite possible they are the couple we are looking for. But there are evidences that the man and woman are not the couple we are looking for."

"They have been married some time."

"What makes you think so?"

"I saw them myself at the breakfast table in a hotel. He read his morning paper, while she sat taking in the costumes of the other women in the room."

"When they arose she put on her own wraps. No groom would have done the one or neglected to do the other."

"Bingham never thought of that. It takes a woman to observe certain conditions. This office shall never again be without several of your sex for just such work. But, to return to this couple, you have lighted upon the Grady, what other reasons have you for thinking that they are in the third week of the honeymoon?"

"During the first week of marriage a couple are fearful of meeting some friend to deprive them of each other's company. During the second they don't care whether they do or not. During the third they begin to pine for the society of others. While I watched my quarry suddenly an old friend of the groom appeared. Grady's face, which had been showing a bored expression for several days, lighted up with a beautiful smile."

"And the wife?"

"Oh, she showed a bride's animosity to an old friend of her husband. She scowled at him. Nevertheless the two men went off together hilariously."

"Did you see the bridal pair when they met again?"

"Yes. She looked at him reproachfully. He turned all over himself to get her back to a happy state of mind."

"Upon my word, you're very observing. Where did you learn all this?"

"I'm married," she replied in a tone which, though modest, meant that her answer was conclusive.

He was evidently satisfied, for he turned again to his notes.

"Bingham reports that his pair showed all the affection of a bride and groom. The husband kissed the wife when he left her in the morning and again when he returned in the evening."

"Does he say that he kissed her in the dining room, the hall and in the vestibule? Does he say that she waved to him from the window?"

"Well, no; he doesn't say that."

"And that he went back for another kiss?"

"Nor that either."

"Then why does Bingham assume the couple to be newly married?"

"Right you are. I fear Bingham is not up to such delicate work as this."

"The question is, Are the people I have been shadowing the pair that left N. on the 3 a. m. train on the 17th? It is known that that couple had been married two weeks. I struck them on the 3d. I have given you the best of evidence that the Grady's have been married but three weeks. Therefore that one condition is fulfilled; therefore they are the guilty couple."

"Hold on, there! You're a genius at observation, but I don't quite get on to your logic."

"Do you wish a conclusive reason for assuming them to be guilty?"

"If you have one."

"Well, neither of them likes children. I saw a sweet little girl approach them with something to sell. The woman said, 'Get out!' and the man swore at her."

"And your connecting links for your inference?"

"It is possible for a man to dislike children and be honest, but a woman who could turn against a dear little child would commit most any crime."

The chief pondered a few moments, then said:

"You have given me two entirely different kinds of evidence. The first showed remarkable power of deduction; the second seems to me to be absurd."

"To me the second is all important. Arrest the Grady's. They committed the crime."

"Have you any other reason for thinking so?"

"No; I don't want any other reason."

"That will do. You may go."

The Grady's were arrested and convicted. After the trial the chief said to his subordinate who had shadowed them and said to her:

"The reason you gave me for thinking that the Grady's were guilty must have had some unexpressed connection with other reasons. Can you explain it to me?"

"I had no reason except the one I gave you."

"And that was enough for you?"

"Quite enough. It would or should be enough for any woman."

His Correspondent.

[Original.]
In the olden times, when things were not all ready made by millions, Joseph Sanger stepped into a store where a variety of things were kept on sale. There were embroidered articles for women, fancy articles for men, household and laundry articles for both, and later, consisted of dressing gowns, smoking jackets, slippers and such other paraphernalia.

"I'm a bachelor," said the young man.

"A lone, lorn bachelor. I am obliged to spend a great deal of time in my room, and I may as well be comfortable. What have you in the line of wearing apparel for such use?"

The shopkeeper squared himself and surveyed his customer with calculation in his eyes. "Yes; I think they will fit you," he said at last.

"He wore a smoking jacket, cap and slippers, brand new, beautifully embroidered. I got them in only yesterday, but I will sell the lot very cheap." He produced the articles. The young man tried them on, and they fitted him fairly well.

"You say they are new?" he asked.

"They look shop worn."

"Such things are made by fine ladies in indigent circumstances, who usually spend a great deal of time on them. I dare say they were a year or more in making. That accounts for their appearance."

The shopkeeper bought the things for a song, took them home and the same evening put them on. As he saw himself in a mirror he thought them very becoming and a great bargain. Lighting a cigar, he sat down in his easy chair, feeling very comfortable.

Standing at the door, the Grady, who was miserable. Who can be happy with nothing but waits to talk to? Thrusting his hands into the pockets of the jacket, he ran one of them against a bit of paper. Withdrawing it, he read:

The maker of this jacket would like to correspond with the purchaser with a view to matrimony.

"Well, now, I like that!" mused Sanger. "That woman has a long head. She knew there were even chances the things would fall into the hands of a bachelor, that the bachelor would wear them in a room all alone and want a wife. My dear, I'll go you."

He wrote a note and mailed it. It came back with postman's notes scribbled all over it: "Try here. Try there. Try everywhere." Sanger, disappointed, threw it on his dressing case.

The next evening on returning from business it was missing. The maid told him that the postman had asked for it, having found a party to whom it might belong. A few days later a note written on fine paper and bearing a crest was laid on a table in his room. He opened it and read:

"Since placing the note in the article you describe, the property has come to me. Nevertheless I shall be delighted to find a man who has in him the elements of a good husband."

There was no mention of the writer's age. When Sanger replied, which he did at once, he said that his age was twenty-six. Before going any further in the matter he would like to know the lady's age. There was a reply to this, and, fearing that she might be sensitive about her age, he wrote again, giving the old quotation "with loving hearts age makes no difference."

Then came an epistle stating that the age of the lady who had placed the paper in the smoking jacket was forty-two. Sanger was much disappointed at a forty-two, but he decided to write the wastebasket. He was not in need of marrying a fortune and did not propose on any account to marry a woman sixteen years his senior.

Meanwhile a lady acquaintance told him that she wished to introduce him to a young friend of hers. Sanger consented and met an attractive girl of eighteen, with whom he proceeded straightway to fall in love. His passion being reciprocated, an engagement ensued. When he was feeling the happiest a note came from his correspondent stating that she had looked up with record, was satisfied with it and was ready to make his acquaintance. Sanger paid no attention to the note. Presently he received another, stating that if he thought he could trifle in that way with unprotected women he was mistaken. The courts would do for him.

Sanger was troubled. It appeared that he had been drawn into a trap by a woman for blackmail. She had his letters, though there was no offer of marriage in them, so he might as well write one or two more, trying to fix the matter up. The replies he got puzzled him. They seemed to have been written rather by a young girl than a middle aged woman. In fact, there was something very unobjectionable in them. He finally determined to meet her and find out just what kind of an enemy he was dealing with.

He made an appointment to meet at a certain spot in the park. As he was about to keep it along came a letter from his fiancée asking him to come to her at that very hour. This was unfortunate, but he resolved to ignore the request. He went to the park.

As he approached the rendezvous whom should he see but his fiancée herself. He halted, but having been seen by her, he approached. She stood laughing at him. When she had stroven him to the verge of anger she explained.

Twenty years ago her mother wrote the note he had found in his dressing gown. His reply had fallen into her hands, and she had secured the introduction and had since been answering herself by continuing the correspondence.

ROSALIE WHITING.

Reduction.
The old nag was jogging up the hill with the coppers.

"Yes," said the old nag, "it is rather tough pulling them up to the personage, but it will be easier coming back."

How so? queried the friendly gooses at the roadside.

"Why, can't you see that after leaving the parsonage two will be made one?"—Chicago News.

Their Wedding Silence.

[Original.]
This story was told to me by a crusty bachelor.

"Listen to this, Alec," said Mabel Burnet read: "In Korea during the whole marriage day the bride must be mute. If she says a word she becomes an object of ridicule. It may be a hard lesson to the bride, but it is a singular custom, isn't it? How would you like to adopt it when we are married?"

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The poorest scholar imaginable. The other day a professor leaving the university was approached by a seedy individual, who pathetically asked:

"Won't you help a poor scholar with a dime?"

The coin bestowed, the learned man said:

"You tell me you are a poor scholar?"

"Sure," answered the other, "now I want to go to school in my life. So long!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Man Built of Sentiment.

[Original.]
"Oh, Joe," said Jeannette to her fiancé, "what do you think I received by express today?"

"What?"

"A glass bottle picked up on the beach near Atlantic City containing a message."

"Big storm? Shipwreck? Vessel sinking? We are all lost?"

"More than that. I've had a lover I didn't know of. Read it." And she handed him a bit of paper on which were scrawled her full name and address.

In a few minutes this vessel will carry us all to a watery grave. I wish you to know that there has been one who has known you, loved you devotedly, and he will die as he has lived without revealing himself to you. Farewell.

"Well," said Joe after reading the message, "do you suppose it's genuine?"

"Something tells me it is."

"What?"

"I feel it—somehow it seems to me that had this man wooed me we would have—"

"Would have—"

"What a noble, good man he must have been to love me a distance!"

"Noble, good man, eh? To love you at a distance! Will you kindly explain?"

"Why, there must have been some reason why he couldn't declare himself. His great heart bore the load without permitting him to share it."

"Then, who didn't he keep on bearing it without mixing you up in this way?"

"He knew a woman's nature. I wish you knew it as well. A woman receives her greatest compliment in the love of a good man."

"This man must have been a noble, good, self-sacrificing man."

"Where does the self-sacrifice come in?"

"Why, if he had told me of his love I would have loved him. We couldn't marry."

"How do you know you couldn't?"

"Why, what other reason would there be for his not?"

"Lots of 'em. The chances are he was beneath you, probably some cab driver who once drove you somewhere or—"

"Joseph?"

"More likely a common sailor, with his arms and breast tattooed with anchors."

"You are simply showing your envy of one who was doubtless your superior."

"At any rate, I'd have more sense than to keep my love a secret till a few minutes before I was to be launched for kingdom come."

"You haven't that nobility of soul to understand this man's nature. He would not speak till what he said would be only sweet for a woman to hear."

"Nobility of soul, eh? I haven't nobility of soul. And this man—how do you know he had a soul at all? How do you know he isn't a myth? Some body may have been playing a joke on you."

"One who would play such a joke would have as little soul as the myth he created."

Joseph looked sadly troubled.

"It seems to me," he said presently, "that a rival has sprung up—a bloodless, spiritual, heavenly, noble, good, unselfish!"

"Heroic. Any more?"

"Why do you sneer at him?"

"I'm not sneering at him. He's simply a manufactured man, one who has been built up out of pure sentiment with sentimental arms, legs, head, hands."

"Who created him? Not I! I never heard of him till I received his only and last message."

"At any rate, he has replaced me. I'm going to say farewell. I'm going to give way to your ideal man."

"You should strive to be like him."

"Like him! Do you suppose I'd wish to be like a man of tissue paper, with nothing inside of him but gas? He isn't even gas. He's a vacuum."

"There's no substance in the angels. There are different kinds of angels. I do believe you hate him."

"I hate him! I'm perfectly indifferent to him, confound him!"

The girl burst into a merry laugh. She laughed for five minutes, holding her sides, then tried to say something, but she was interrupted by another involuntary peep of laughter. Finally she controlled herself sufficiently to say:

"Joe, this is—"

"It's certainly no laughing matter."

"Yes, it is, stupid."

"Stupid! It's well that a stupid man should give way to a little in his head."

"Joe, the next time you send me a message from the dead do have sense enough to write it on paper that I won't recognize as your own."

The expression of mingled fierceness and misery on Joe's face gradually faded away and gave place to one of shamefacedness and relief.