

Filed May 28 1910  
Samuel Kirby Clerk

# ATLANTIC COUNTY RECORD.

THIRTY-THIRD YEAR—NO. 37.

MAY'S LANDING, N. J., SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1910.

WHOLE NUMBER 1711.

## WILLIAM SEYLER ACQUITTED OF MURDER AFTER SENSATIONAL THREE DAYS TRIAL

### JURY DID NOT CONSIDER CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE STRONG ENOUGH TO WARRANT CONVICTION.

#### Big Throng Crowded Court House During Sessions—Defendant Admitted Being On Pier But Denied Seeing Girl Fall Overboard—Eloquent Plea By Counsel Edmund C. Gaskill, Jr.—Verdict Reached In Five Hours—Mystery of Jane Adams' Death May Never Be Solved.

With the verdict "not guilty" announced by William McTigue, foreman of the jury, ten o'clock Wednesday evening, the three days trial of William Seyler, of Atlantic City, for the murder of Jane Adams on the evening of February 4 last at the Million Dollar Pier came to a close. The trial was one of the most sensational ever held in Atlantic County and at every session the court-room was filled to the doors by throngs of curious spectators.

The jury was out about five hours and when the bill called in the court house, about seven o'clock Wednesday evening, the jury, ten o'clock Wednesday evening, the three days trial of William Seyler, of Atlantic City, for the murder of Jane Adams on the evening of February 4 last at the Million Dollar Pier came to a close. The trial was one of the most sensational ever held in Atlantic County and at every session the court-room was filled to the doors by throngs of curious spectators.

Shortly before court was opened Seyler was led from jail by Sheriff E. L. Johnson and officers and took his place at the bar. He was neatly attired and tall outward appearance perfectly calm. After the jurors had been sworn by Judge Trenchard in a brief opening address, outlined the State's case. "The theory of the State is," he said, "that Jane Adams met death defending her honor."

William Hammell, mortician on a trolley car, was the first witness called. He testified to seeing the body on the beach in the surf and of bringing it up beyond the reach of the waves.

During the trial the court house was filled to the doors by throngs of morbidly curious spectators, many of whom came from Atlantic City to witness the trial. The officers preserved excellent order at all times. The witnesses were permitted to remain in the room during the trial in the audience were Mrs. Seyler, wife of the defendant and her two children. The father of the child who died in her father on the stand and claimed his right to her on several occasions.

Wednesday morning Seyler, nervous and fatigued after a sleepless night, greeted his wife and children with a wan smile as he took his place at the bar. In a final effort to break the chain of circumstantial evidence which the authorities had woven about him, the defendant returned to the stand and testified to the facts of the fatal night when he went to the pier with Jane Adams and afterwards of his arrest.

Dr. E. A. Riley, of Atlantic City, was placed on the stand Tuesday by the defense. Not only denying the testimony of the State's physicians, Dr. Sander also declared that the wound on Jane's head was caused some time before death, he went further and said it could have been inflicted in drowning or even after death.

Dr. E. A. Riley, of Atlantic City, was placed on the stand Tuesday by the defense. Not only denying the testimony of the State's physicians, Dr. Sander also declared that the wound on Jane's head was caused some time before death, he went further and said it could have been inflicted in drowning or even after death.

William Seyler, shortly after his arrest, went to the pier with the officers and pointed out the place where he stood and saw Jane fall backwards into the ocean. The prosecutor and others were present at that time. The statements made by Seyler on that occasion were admitted in evidence. Capt. Whalen said he stood on the spot designated by Seyler and could not see a person fall off the pier at the place Seyler said Jane fell.

The theory of the defense, said Mr. Gaskill, is that Jane Adams, waiting for her sister

## OFFENDERS FOUND GUILTY

### Several Minor Cases Disposed Of In Two Days' Criminal Court Session Before County Law Judge E. A. Higbee.

In two sessions of the Criminal Court held Thursday and yesterday, Judge Higbee disposed of several minor cases. Court was adjourned yesterday until next Wednesday morning.

Andrew Zelker, of Pleasantville, was convicted Thursday of beating his wife. When he returned home after an absence of two weeks he found the door locked. When he obtained entrance he was enraged that Zelker, neighbors witnessed the assault and testified against Zelker, who was promptly found guilty by the jury.

Mamie Owens, colored, charged with maintaining a disorderly house at 211 N. Carolina Avenue, Atlantic City, was convicted Thursday morning after a brief trial. Laura Wood, aged 14, and Moseella Layton, aged 18, were charged from Philadelphia by the defendant for immoral purposes. There was also evidence tending to show that liquor was illegally sold at the house. The defendant did not take the stand. The jury after a brief deliberation returned a verdict of guilty.

Samuel Jordan, a white youth of Elwood, was found guilty yesterday of an assault on Alice Doninger, a fifteen-year-old colored girl. Benjamin Marschione, a former member of Vesella's Italian Band, Atlantic City, was convicted of stealing a clarinet. Sentence was suspended.

Lawrence Hartgrove pleaded guilty to the theft of several bicycles in connection with other youths and will be sentenced next week. Will and I left home together that night," said Orvis. "We met Alice and Jane by accident and later went to the pier, though Will did not want to go."

"We went out to the first net-haul, Alice said she had something to tell me so we left Jane and Will at the wash-motor. They were standing a little distance apart. We walked around a few minutes and started in. Edward Jane said to Alice three times and I answered her. At the same time I saw Will distinctly walking in toward us; but I did not see him again that night until I reached home. The next day we went to Pleasantville to look for work. We could not find any so we went to Philadelphia and took a train for Virginia, where my brother lived. Will did not want to go because he knew that Alice had the papers and was afraid it would look bad going away just then. We did not find work in Virginia and had planned to come back home, but that night we were arrested at one o'clock. We knew before we planned to come home that Jane's body had been found on the beach, for I saw the piece in a Richmond newspaper. It was headed, 'Seyler Brothers Charged With Murder.'

A former May's Landing boy, whose abode the Seyler murder trial, besides securing a verdict of acquittal for the defendant in spite of a strong chain of circumstantial evidence, soon for him a place in the ranks of New Jersey's foremost criminal attorneys and gained him an enviable reputation. Mr. Gaskill leaves today for a short vacation in the South.

## DEVELOP BIG LAND TRACT.

### Hungarian Farmers Will Grow Grapes and Produce at Reago.

A large tract of land covering an area of 2,000 acres in the neighborhood of Reago, a few miles below this place on the electric railroad, has been sold by Messrs. Jacob Cartun and George Spito to the New Jersey Grape and Farming Company, of 148 Germantown Avenue, Philadelphia, who have divided the land into farms and are disposing of the latter to Hungarian farmers for farming. The owners will grow grapes and farm produce suitable to the soil. The Hungarians, it is said, are a thrifty, hard-working people and can make the farm-land where the average American would work at a loss. About three hundred acres have already been disposed of by the new owners.

George Spito, former owner of the tract, is treasurer of the new company. Otto Ziechar is president and Julius A. Baehner secretary. Sowers have been issued forbidding work cutting on the tract. The land is suitable for the growing of sweet potatoes, melons, tomatoes and general trucking.

## PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

Miss Lydia Hughes, of Ardmore, Pa., was the guest Sunday last of Prof. and Mrs. S. G. Huber.

Miss Alice Superintendent of Schools Henry M. Cressman, of Egg Harbor City, inspected the town schools Thursday.

Charles E. Alkerpeace has a splendid white runabout now back in town which is the admiration of all who have seen it.

Mrs. Alick Laing and Miss Martha Ward, of Coatsville, Pa., are the guests of Mrs. Frank Vaughn.

Miss M. Alice Sander, teacher of the Kindergarten, took thirty-four little tots on Thursday afternoon for a picnic in the grove adjoining the High School.

Manager Joseph Thorpe, of the Cut Glass Works, has purchased the double cottage on Ninth Street of D. B. Frazier, where he will reside.

Mr. A. B. Crowell was an Atlantic City visitor during the week.

Mrs. M. H. Morse, of Brooklyn, has joined her husband here.

Miss Alice Weston, teacher of the Gravelly Run School, left yesterday for her home. She will return next week.

Services will be held tomorrow in St. Vincent de Paul Catholic Church as follows: Mass at 8:30 and 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School 2:30 p. m. Evening service 8:00 p. m. Music by Choir. Rev. T. F. Hennessy, Pastor.

Received Witness Fees.

When Orvis Seyler, confined in the County Jail since February last as a witness against his brother William, for the murder of Jane Adams, was released Wednesday evening, Sheriff E. L. Johnson counted into his hands the sum of \$44.50, due him as witness fees. Orvis and William thanked Sheriff Johnson when they left the jail for his kind treatment during the time they were in his charge.

Reynard Multiples.

Since the law prohibited the use of hounds in woods inhabited by deer, foxes are said to be multiplying rapidly and in some places are doing considerable damage to farm stock. It is thought by sportsmen that the present strict law will be modified at least to allow foxes to be hunted in such woods with dogs.

Additional Train on Schedule.

Under the new electric railroad schedule which went into effect yesterday, one more train, the six o'clock afternoon express out of Atlantic City weekdays and Sundays; is added to the main service at the Court House station. Otherwise the schedule is the same as before.

Stores Will Close.

Stores and places of business will be closed Monday next in observance of Memorial Day. The County offices and bank will also close over the holiday.

## DECORATE SOLDIERS GRAVES.

### Only One Member of Gen. Sewell Post Missing Since Last Memorial Day.

General William J. Sewell Post, G. A. R., will visit the cemeteries Monday morning next, Memorial Day, to hold services over the graves of departed comrades and decorate their last resting places with flowers and flags. The town cemeteries will be visited first, beginning at nine o'clock, then the Post will visit Union Cemetery at Gravelly Run and the old cemetery at Weymouth.

Only one member of the Post has left the ranks since last Memorial Day, Adjutant William B. Souder, whose absence is keenly felt by his comrades and the remembrance of whose death will be fresh in the mind of every old soldier.

Friends of the Post are requested to leave flowers for decorating the graves at Liberty Hall not later than half-past eight Monday morning.

## MINOTOLA MET DEFEAT.

### Edward's Curves Puzzled Visitors Who Failed To Connect.

The Minotola easily defeated the fast Minotola Stars last Saturday afternoon at Pastime Park by the score of 8 to 3. The visitors' inability to solve Edward's curves was largely responsible for the one-sided score. The features of the game were the sharp fielding of the home team and a terrific home-run drive over left-field fence by W. Abbott. The score:

Association	R	H	O	A	E
Doane, 2b	2	1	0	1	1
A. Abbott, rf	2	1	0	0	0
W. Abbott, cf	2	3	2	0	0
Edwards, p	0	2	0	4	2
Myrose, ss	0	0	0	3	2
Wigglesworth, lb	1	1	8	0	1
Sharpley, c	0	1	7	2	0
Kranse, 3b	0	1	1	3	1
Stewart, if	1	1	1	0	0
	8	10	27	17	7
Minotola	R	H	O	A	E
B. Phulka, 1b	0	0	8	0	0
D. Phulka, 3b	0	1	2	1	1
Barclay, 2b	0	1	8	0	0
R. Phulka, ss	1	2	3	0	0
F. Phulka, cf	0	1	1	0	0
J. Phulka, if	1	1	1	0	0
Hayes, p	0	1	2	0	0
Leecroix, 2b	0	2	2	1	0
Smallwood, rf	0	1	1	0	1
	3	8	21	10	3
Association	0	0	2	0	3
Minotola	0	0	3	0	0

Earned runs, May's Landing 2; Stolen bases, May's Landing 8; Home runs, W. Abbott; Struck out by Edwards 5; Hayes 6; Bases on balls by Hayes 2; Umpire Darge.

## DEVELOP BIG LAND TRACT.

### Hungarian Farmers Will Grow Grapes and Produce at Reago.

A large tract of land covering an area of 2,000 acres in the neighborhood of Reago, a few miles below this place on the electric railroad, has been sold by Messrs. Jacob Cartun and George Spito to the New Jersey Grape and Farming Company, of 148 Germantown Avenue, Philadelphia, who have divided the land into farms and are disposing of the latter to Hungarian farmers for farming. The owners will grow grapes and farm produce suitable to the soil. The Hungarians, it is said, are a thrifty, hard-working people and can make the farm-land where the average American would work at a loss. About three hundred acres have already been disposed of by the new owners.

## FREE SCHOLARSHIPS OPEN.

### Competitive Examination For Rutgers College at Court House.

The twenty-first competitive examination for Free Scholarships in Rutgers College, the New Jersey State College, will be held at the Court House on Friday and Saturday, June 3 and 4, 1910, beginning promptly at 9 a. m. and continuing until 6 p. m. each day. The examination will be conducted by County Supt. H. M. Cressman.

Particular attention is called to the fact that heretofore these scholarships are open to candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Arts and for the degree of Bachelor of Letters, as well as for the degree of Bachelor of Science.

In 1910, the number of points required for admission to the A. B. course will be 15 points, to the Litt. B. course 15 points, and to the Technical B. B. course 15 points.

The College desires to make the dates of the examination and the requirements for admission, as well as the benefits to be derived from an advanced course of study at the State College, as widely known as possible among the teachers, pupils, and citizens of New Jersey. Any correspondence relative to the examination may be addressed to the Registrar, County Superintendent or to the President of the College.

## IN THE CHURCHES.

Services in the Methodist Episcopal Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

Services in the Presbyterian Church tomorrow will be as follows: 9:30 a. m. Chas. meeting; 10:30 a. m. preaching from the subject, "No Discharge." This will be a memorial service. 2:30 p. m. Sabbath School; 7:20 p. m. Epworth League Anniversary services. Special music will be rendered by the Church Choir at both services. Everybody welcome. Rev. S. K. Moore, Pastor.

## TOWNSHIP SCHOOLS CLOSE

### Successful Year Reported In All Departments By Instructors—Children Free From Books Until September—Enjoy Pic-nics.

For the last time until the schools reopen next Fall, the bells on the school-houses throughout Hamilton Township yesterday morning summoned the school children to their tasks. When they left the buildings yesterday afternoon, they escaped from the restraint of books and charts for a long summer vacation and their joyous shouts as they took their way homeward indicated happy hearts on the eve of their long holiday.

Instructors in all departments of the High school and teachers of the several district schools, most of whom have been reappointed for the next term, reported excellent progress during the year. Promotions were made during the last few days and classes organized for the opening of next term. Teachers as well as the pupils welcomed the advent of vacation days.

Although no general vacation was held by the town schools, several teachers took their pupils on outings during the week. The last days of school are not productive of much study, as the children are looking forward to the closing day and begin to feel the restraint they have been under for so many months.

Forty-one pupils of the schools throughout the Township attended every session during the term. Of these thirty-four were enrolled in the town schools. The highest number was in the room of Miss Mary E. Foltz at the High School, where nine attended every session. Books were to have been given to these pupils yesterday as prizes for good attendance but as they did not arrive in time they will be distributed later.

Principal S. G. Huber is compiling Township school statistics which will be completed next week. The figures, he believes, will show a gain in the number of pupils enrolled and in attendance.

## OLD SOLDIER MURDERED.

### Aged John Kraemer Dies From Effects of Brutal Assault.

During a quarrel Tuesday night at their lodgings near Baltic and Mississippi Avenues, Atlantic City, John Kraemer, a veteran of the Civil War, aged eighty-five years, and Augustus Lutherman, aged thirty-nine years, resorted to the use of a piece of gas pipe and a hatchet. Kraemer died Thursday morning from the injuries he received and Lutherman, head bruised and cut by the hatchet in the hands of Kraemer, is in jail charged with murder.

Coroner Emanuel Sonthelmer has empaneled a jury to investigate the case, consisting of William K. Harris, Clarence Eason, John Magee, Lewis Mann, A. H. Bond and J. L. Cook.

Both men are said to have been drinking before the quarrel. On meeting early in the evening they had an argument. Lutherman grasped the old soldier, who was feeble, by the throat and beat him over the head with a piece of gas pipe. Witnesses of the fracas interfered but as soon as he was free from Lutherman's grasp he seized a hatchet with which he struck the latter over the head, inflicting several deep gashes.

Lutherman was taken to the City Hospital and Kraemer was locked up in the jail. When the old veteran died Thursday morning Lutherman was taken out of the hospital to jail, where he is being investigated.

## HOLD VERDICT UNTIL OCTOBER.

### Grand Jury Will Not Reconvence to Indict Slayer of Ferrara.

According to a statement made Wednesday by Prosecutor Clarence L. Goldenberg, the May Grand Jury will not reconvene for the purpose of indicting Antonio La Verdi, who fatally shot Stephan Ferrara, an Italian countryman, two weeks ago at Atlantic City in the heat of a quarrel.

It is a case which is considered by the October jury, which will convene the second Tuesday of that month. In the meanwhile, the police department will secure all the evidence possible in connection with the shooting.

## WILL PRACTICE LAW IN TENNESSEE.

Mrs. E. C. Gaskill, of this place, will leave this morning for Knoxville, Tenn., to attend the graduation exercises of the University of Tennessee. She will be accompanied by her oldest son, Edmund C. Gaskill, Jr., of Atlantic City, who will stop off a short time in Washington. Barton A. Gaskill, youngest son of Mrs. Gaskill, is president of the graduating class and passed his examinations with high honors. Immediately after his graduation Barton will take the Tennessee Bar examination and will begin the practice of law in that state, the law in regard to admission to the bar in Tennessee being to study two years in a lawyer's office before taking the examination. Mrs. Gaskill will remain South several weeks.

## ANOTHER MAN HEARD FROM.

On Saturday evening last a surprise party was tendered Benjamin Harris on his twenty-first birthday anniversary. After a number of presents were bestowed on the host, the evening was spent in a most delightful manner, including games and music. The guests were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Jones, Jennie Heeger, Mrs. M. and Mrs. William Dennis, Misses Martha Heegerman, Henrietta Ford, Laura Herbert, Jennie Heber, Emily Major; Messrs. Benjamin Harris, John Heber, Wesley Ford, Frederick Troop, Thomas Thorpe, Charles Nelson, Joseph Harris, Abner Herber. After congratulating the "new man" the guests departed, vowing it a most enjoyable evening.

## KEPT THE WIRES HOT.

So eager were the big metropolitan newspapers for news of the Seyler trial that a large number of staff men and photographers were sent down to cover the case. Both Western Union and Postal Telegraph Companies established temporary stations near the Court House, the former on the porch of Dr. G. L. Hawker's pharmacy and the latter on the porch of the American Hotel, with two operators at each. No murder trial in the country has recently attracted such wide attention.

## MEMORIAL SERVICES AT M. E. CHURCH.

Special Memorial Day Services will be held tomorrow morning at the M. E. Church, when the pastor, the Rev. S. K. Moore, will deliver a sermon from the subject, "No Discharge." The Gen. William J. Sewell Post, Grand Army of the Republic, and the Patriotic Order of the Town will attend in a body. There will be special music by the Church Choir. The pastor extends to the public a hearty invitation to attend the service.

## RESCIND OYSTER ORDER.

Word has been received from Washington unofficially that the Department of Agriculture has decided to partly rescind the order prohibiting New Jersey oystermen from fishing in the bay until next Fall. If the oysters so treated are marked when the packages are shipped the Department will be satisfied. This news will be gladly received by the oystermen of Atlantic County, who find the process a great benefit to their industry.

## LAND FOR SALE.

Tract of land near Hamilton containing carrying bog, cedar swamp and land for growing small fruits and vegetables. Apply to Mrs. J. H. Richards, Overbrook, Pa.

## DRESS MAKING AND SEWING.

Apply Mrs. E. S. Kendall, May's Landing.

## BUDGET OF COUNTY NEWS.

### Brief Paragraphs Personal and Otherwise Bunched for Quick Reading.

Egg Harbor City. Seven graduates of the High School received diplomas Thursday evening at the annual commencement, held at Aurora Hall. The speaker of the evening was the Rev. Forrest E. Dinger, of Philadelphia. All the members of the class took part in the exercises, assisted by the Amateur Orchestra and pupils of the school. The class included Marjorie Hayman, Edna Bradley, Florence Kaufman, Carrie Dunlop, Chara Krockel, Pauline Mastus and William Kille. The Rev. J. Schubert acted the invocation and the Rev. C. B. Roberts pronounced the benediction. The diplomas were presented by Richard Carter, president of the Board of Education. The exercises were well attended.

Memorial Day will be well observed here by a parade and exercises, in which the G. A. R. Post, the boys and bands will participate. The parade will form at one o'clock at the G. A. R. Hall of General Stabel Post.

A series of weddings will occur here in the near future, of which the first will be that of Miss Mary Bernhart to Paul Bauer Wednesday











# The Little Green Auto

It Brought Great Joy Into the Lives of Two People

By ALICE E. ALLEN

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

Why I first watched for that particular automobile I don't know—perhaps because it was dark green instead of red, perhaps because there was room in it for only two people.

Perhaps, though, the real reason why I watched the little green automobile was because of the man who drove it.

The hour after the green automobile passed our porch was the best one I had all day, because, you see, I was well and strong, like other people, and I rode away in the green automobile. Always I wore a pretty long coat—warm days it was soft and silky, and cold days it was soft and fuzzy—and the prettiest hat and a pale blue veil with long ends, just like the other ladies in their autos. Really, though, after I once flew around the corner and along the smooth, broad road beyond I never once thought again of what I wore, for there was the country. Sometimes the road wound between beautiful wind-blown meadows of daisies and tall grasses; sometimes it lost itself in tangles of sweet, moist woods; sometimes it ran down hills and across bridges only to climb other hills with other sunny spaces, other patches of woodland and other hills beyond.

Of course I was too old to play such things. But if one hasn't walked a step in five years and never can walk again one has to imagine things sometimes.

Then came the day when Billy, the little boy next door, fell asleep in the middle of the road. I called and called, but I couldn't wake him, nor make his mother in the next house hear, nor any mother, nor any one. And then, just as I knew it would, the green automobile came flashing round the corner from the city.

I leaned out as far as I could. I waved my blue shawl. The man in the automobile must have been looking my way that time, for almost at once he stopped. I pointed to Billy. He jumped out of the car, picked Billy up just as carefully and laid him on the grass under the maple tree. Then he lifted his cap to me, and away he went in the little green auto.

Well, the very next day the green automobile ran so slowly past our house I almost thought it was going to stop. Billy was playing under the tree. The man in the auto called to him and handed him a large square package. Then he lifted his cap to me again, and away he went round the corner out into the country.

Billy came running to me.

"Mister said," said Billy, handing me the package, "ter give this ter you."

"To me?"

"To you, for the little girl on the porch," mister said. "An' he giv me a dime."

I opened the package. There were two beautiful books bound in blue and full of colored pictures.

Three days later Billy brought me another package. In it was the loveliest doll, all in soft blue, with forget-me-not blue eyes and golden brown curls.

"You must give it back," said mother. Her voice was so stern I scarcely knew it was mother's. Then I cried. It was bad enough to have no way of thanking the man in the automobile. I couldn't bear to hurt his feelings by giving back the doll. And by and by mother said, "Well, well, Kathie, never mind this time."

Then one day, long before the usual time, when I was sitting in the sun, I heard an auto coming. Somehow I knew it was the auto. I tried to move, but I couldn't. And Billy had gone home. The next thing I knew the man in the auto had stopped in front of our house.

"Hello, little bluebird," he cried. "Fly down here and have a ride with me."

I shook my head.

"You're not a bluebird? Well, never mind. Run down, and take a nice ride with me. I like little girls."

"But I'm not a little girl at all," I cried. "I'm eighteen years old, and I'm taller than mother."

The man in the auto-mobille laughed. "Jump up and show me," he said.

"It's true," I said, "but I can't show you 'cause I'm lame."

"What do you suppose happened?" The man jumped straight out of his auto. He came up our narrow little walk. The next minute he was on our porch. He was ever so much bigger and stronger and taller than I'd thought. He almost filled the space back of the vines. He looked down at me, very little and lame and ashamed there in my wheel chair.

"Off came his cap,"

"Am so sorry," he said. For a minute he didn't say anything else, just stood looking down at me. Then he went on: "You just must forgive me somehow. I was rude, impertinent, stupid, everything I ought not to have been."

"You thought I was a little girl?" I said.

"I wasn't so far wrong there, was I? You're a grownup little girl, that's all. But what did you do with the doll and the picture books, Miss?"

"Kathleen," I said before I thought. There had never been any one to call me Miss Lester. How could I remember?

But before I could say another word mother came. She saw the man, the auto, my red face. Her eyes fairly blazed. What could I do?

The man smiled down at me. Then I knew that I hadn't anything to do about it. How he managed it I don't know, but in five minutes he had explained everything, and he sat on the

steps, with mother near by in the little rocker. And they were talking together like old friends.

Next day it was past 4 o'clock and the little auto hadn't come. I was beginning to feel so disappointed. Then I saw a big red car with a top and room in it for four or five people come proudly around the corner from the city. On the back seat was a lady with a lovely gray veil. She looked my way and smiled.

The auto stopped in front of our house. Up the walk came the lady.

"You are Miss Kathleen Lester?" she said. She took both my hands. "I am Wright Engleby's sister."

Then I remembered that Wright Engleby was the man in the little green auto. And there he was in the big red auto lifting his cap and smiling in just the friendliest way.

"Put on some wraps, please, Kathleen," said Wright Engleby's sister. "You and mother, too, are going to ride with us."

When I was ready Mr. Wright Engleby picked me up in his arms and carried me down the walk and set me in the big red auto. And the next minute he and his sister and mother and I were all flying away around the curve.

After that there were many rides—the four of us, and sometimes Billy scrubbed till he shone. But one day, instead of the big red car, up to our house came the little green one. Somehow it looked like an old friend.

Mother kissed me. Then Mr. Wright Engleby carried me out and put me in the car.

On and on we went till we came to streets that were crowded full of big motorcars and trolleys, and all sorts of vehicles. In one place there was such a jam we had to stop and wait.

In the midst of all the noise and hurry the man in the automobile put one big hand over both mine.

"You will walk again and be well and strong," he said, "but just as you are now, little girl, I want to tell you something. I love you. Will you remember?"

All through those long weeks in the hospital, when I was too sick and tired and discouraged and homesick to remember anything else, I thought of those words. When at last I was a little better Mr. Wright Engleby came to see me often, with flowers and fruits.

"No more dolls," he laughed. "You are quite grown up now, Kathleen Marroun."

Sometimes his sister came and sometimes mother. And I had a lovely white capped nurse who took splendid care of me. And every other day almost the great surgeon spent an hour or so with me. By and by he told me I could go home.

He told me something else too. But I begged him so he would not to tell any one that he promised not to. And the nurse promised too.

The man in the auto and his sister took me home. He carried me up the walk and set me down in my old chair back of the vines.

Mother cried over me a little. Then she and Wright Engleby's sister went into the house.

Mr. Wright Engleby came close to me. He looked at me over me, strong and big and handsome.

"Remember, little girl?" he said.

I nodded. I could scarcely bear the sorry look in his eyes.

"Just as you are, I told you then, dear, and just as you are I want you. Tomorrow you and mother and Annie and I will take a ride in the red auto. Do you remember a little church which stands all by itself in some corner of the woods across a bridge beyond a little village?"

Again I nodded.

"The clergyman is a friend of mine. I've told him about you, and he will be ready. Will you?"

"Not tomorrow," I said—"the day after if you wish."

He yielded. Then he and his sister went away.

Next day I sat behind the vines and waited. I wore my blue linen gown, the pretty silky coat Wright Engleby's sister had given me on my birthday and a big floppy hat, with a blue veil.

By and by I saw the little green auto coming. Then I did just what the great surgeon and the nurse had made me do over and over again. I stood up on my two feet. I waved mother away. I crept across the porch back of the vines. When the auto stepped in front of the house I stood quite alone on the steps of the porch.

I threw a kiss to the man in the auto. Then I did what the surgeon had told me I did—I walked straight down the walk toward the little green auto. Halfway the man met me.

"No!" I cried. "Don't touch me, please."

I walked, almost running to Billy's house and back. I would have been walking very fast if it had not been the man caught me up and set me down in the auto.

"Why didn't you tell me, little girl?" he cried.

"Oh, Wright," I cried. "I was so afraid! It seemed too good to be true. I couldn't believe it would last. And if it hadn't I couldn't have borne it for your sake, dear, for your sake!"

I'm quite certain the little green auto had a mind of its own. Neither of us had a thought to spare it just then. But by itself it rounded the curve, and away, away, away it flew straight into the heart of the glad green country.

**Chesterfield on Dress.**

"When you are well dressed for the day," wrote Chesterfield, "think no more of it. Always and without any stiffness or fear of discomposing that dress, let all your actions be as easy and natural as if you had no clothes on at all."

**Bright Bookseller.**

Stepping into a large bookshop in Springfield, you one morning, I inquired of the saleswoman, "Have you a copy of 'Penny's Diary'?"

Instantly came the reply: "Our supply of diaries has not yet been received."—Lippincott's.

**Bank of England.**

The Bank of England started in 1694 with a capital of £1,200,000. Its present capital is £11,553,000.

# A Well Planned Escape

Liberty Came to One Whom the Law Imprisoned

By CARRINGTON FORD

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

It is said of men who make enormous fortunes by wrecking large properties that they always have a lawyer at their elbows to advise them that they shall keep within the law. It would have been well for James Maxson had he done the same. The difference between Maxson and these men is that they are rogues putting themselves without the pale of the law, while Maxson was an honest man putting himself in a position where the law was obliged to punish him.

Maxson was a banker, a young man not over thirty, with a lovely wife and two beautiful children, whom he adored. Without knowing that he was doing so he violated the national banking law and was sent to prison for ten years. The paring with his wife and children was narrowing beyond measure. He felt that to serve the whole of his term would break him down completely and he would not live to enjoy them. A number of very strong friends accompanied him to the prison doors, and all told him that if there was anything they could do for him to command them. Maxson begged them to assist him to escape, and they promised to do so.

Two of them, Woodruff and Somers met the same evening at Mrs. Maxson's house to form a plan on which to set the husband and father at liberty. It was agreed that Mrs. Maxson, who could easily gain access to the prison, should interest some of the officials, either through sympathy or by bribery to assist her husband to get out of the penitentiary inclosure.

The formation of a plan of escape made a wonderful difference both to the prisoner and his family. The easiest way to turn a child from disappointment is to divert his mind with the promise of something to take the place of the object coveted. The man is but the grown child. It was comparatively easy for Maxson to endure his captivity so long as his mind was occupied with his hopes were centered on his escape.

On her second visit to her husband she began to study the officials there with a view to selecting one or more of them to interest in her case. Maxson, being much broken down in health at the entrance into the prison, succeeded in getting himself transferred to the hospital. There Mrs. Maxson while visiting him made the acquaintance of Thomas Boyle, a hospital ward man, with a kind disposition. She took pains to tell him the story of her husband's incarceration—how he had managed certain financial transactions in a different way from what he did be would have been still a respected banker instead of a felon. Then she told him of the wreck of their happy home, how their two little children were constantly asking when papa was coming back to them, of her own distress. In this way she won the man's sympathy, and finally by offering to make him independent in case he would contrive to get her husband beyond the prison walls she captured him to her purpose.

Boyle thought the matter over and decided upon taking in an assistant. A night watchman named Hunter had access to the main office room of the prison where was kept a key that must be obtained or duplicated before there would be any hope of getting Maxson out of the prison building. Boyle told Mrs. Maxson to endeavor to interest Hunter in the plan by offering him a large sum of money. She succeeded, and after she had done so Boyle communicated with Hunter, and they formed a plan together to get Maxson out of the building and into the prison yard. There they were to assist him to scale the walls, and he was to be met by his friends on the other side.

The key required was to open Maxson's cell. It hung on a nail in the warden's safe. Hunter could get it there only when the garden was present. To take the key from the nail and return it immediately would have revealed the fact that Maxson was to be permitted to escape. Hunter's object was to secure an impression of the key, from which a duplicate could be made. When he was ready to do this he rushed into the warden's office and told him he had heard something like a shot in the other end of the prison. The warden went to the door and listened. Hunter while the man's back was turned slipped the key he wanted from its nail and hung another in its place. Then Hunter left the office, saying that he would go and see if there was any trouble. When he returned he had a wax impression of the key and, watching his opportunity, exchanged the real key for its substitute.

Meanwhile Boyle had procured a ladder, which he had concealed in a convenient place to be used by Maxson in climbing the wall. There was a second wall which the prisoner would need to climb, and Mrs. Maxson had arranged with Somers, who was outside this second wall at the time of the escape to throw a rope over for him to climb upon. He was to make known his presence by throwing a stone over the wall.

There were so many contingencies

to the success of the plan that Boyle and Hunter were loath to go on with it. Hunter would have backed out had it not been for the earnest pleading of Mrs. Maxson. It was all she could do to hold him to his purpose. When all else failed she agreed to double the amount of his reward. That decided him. Nothing remained but to appoint a certain night when Woodruff and Somers should be ready at the outer

wall and the attempt should be made. The night arranged for was very dark, a high wind howling furiously. This was in some respects an advantage, for the operations of the conspirators were less likely to be heard.

After midnight Boyle gave Maxson a suit of clothes, let him out of his cell and conducted him to the prison yard. Boyle knew just where guards and watchmen were stationed and how to avoid them. In the yard they found Hunter. Boyle withdrew the ladder from its hiding place and put it up against the wall.

It was far too short.

It looked as if, after all the planning and pains, the attempt was to be a failure. There was no possibility of the prisoner getting on the wall. His assistants were wild with terror. They had as much at stake as the man they were trying to set free. To return him to his cell would be to incur again the risk they had taken in getting him out. They must put him over that wall.

"For heaven's sake, Hunter," gasped Boyle, "what shall we do?"

"I'll go to the dining room and get a table."

"Go quick."

The table was brought and stood near the wall. The ladder was placed on it, but it was still too short. Maxson climbed it, but could not get his fingers on the wall's top.

"Steady!" called Boyle in a low whisper, and he and Hunter, who were both strong men, raised the ladder the height of their shoulders.

By combined effort they raised it as high as they could reach, and the prisoner got on to the wall.

Boyle and Hunter were still in terrible danger of discovery. Until they had removed the table and the ladder and had returned to their duties they were not safe. But they accomplished it all. Their work was done. Each had a promise of what to him was a small fortune.

Maxson must take a jump in the dark. What was below him, how far it was to the ground, he did not know and he could not see. He might break his neck; he might break a limb. The latter alternative seemed worse to him than the first, for if he were unable to walk he would be recaptured, placed in close confinement and he would lose his freedom. He must take the risk. Hanging by his fingers, he let go and dropped. He struck soft ground and, though jarred, was not injured.

What there was about him was not revealed under the heavy clouds scudding across the sky. Which direction to take to reach the outer wall he did not know; but, placing his back against the wall he had scaled, he walked straight forward. He had no gone fifty paces before he brought up against the second barrier. All he knew of his friends' position was that they had been instructed to be as near as possible to the point where he was to scale the first wall. He groped about to find a stone to throw over the wall, but could feel nothing but dirt. Oh, for a flash of lightning that he might see some object that he could use!

After spending what seemed to him half an hour hunting for a stone, it might have been ten minutes—feeling that his friends would think the attempt had either been postponed or had failed and would go away, he went to the wall, clutched it frantically and for a moment gave way to despair. Then it occurred to him to throw over some loose dirt. Scooping some damp earth in his hands, he made a ball of it and tossed it over the wall. He listened, but no sound came. The stillness was horrible. He scooped up another handful and, walking a short distance to his right, threw that over. Again he listened. Suddenly something fell on the ground near him, but how near or in which direction from him he could not tell. He rushed about him for some time, when suddenly he encountered a rope.

With a stifled cry of joy he pulled on it. He encountered resistance. Walking to the wall, he bore his weight on the rope. It was firm. Then he began to climb.

It was all his strength could accomplish to take him to the top. Indeed, without the incentive he possessed he could not have done it. Once on the wall he called in a low voice. Woodruff answered and told him to drop. He did so, and his friends each grasped one of his hands. Then they hurried him away.

There would be no safety in meeting his family. When he was missed their movements would be watched. He was taken to a place some distance from the jail, where a carriage was waiting, and driven twenty miles to a railway station. His friends had brought with them materials for a make-up, and when he alighted at the station he appeared as an old man. Maxson was concealed for weeks in the house of one of his relatives. When the excitement attending his escape had worn off he took passage under an assumed name for Australia. There he was joined by his wife and children, and there he lives today, but far from where he would be able to meet any one who would recognize him. Twenty years have passed since he made his escape, and now he would not be known as the same man.

His two assistants were never known to be implicated in his escape, and both soon after left the state service and set up in business.

**Both of a Mind.**

Friend (consoling)—So you've lost yer job, eh? Well, don't worry about it. I reckon you was only wakin' yer time in a place like that. Young Bill (sandy)—Yes; that's what the boss told me when he sacked me.

**CIGARS.**

**Harris Bros. Cigar Co.,**  
Wholesale Dealers in Cigars,  
Cigarettes, Tobacco, Etc.  
We carry the largest stock in South Jersey, sole agents for Claco, Truth and Ocus 5c Cigars.  
Prices on application.  
Corner Atlantic and Virginia Avenues,  
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

**LUMBER ETC.**

**The Somers Lumber Co.**  
Lumber and Mill Work,  
Both Phones 32.  
OFFICE,  
209 N. Missouri Ave.,  
ATLANTIC CITY.  
Mill and Yard:  
Missouri Above Baltic Avenue.

**When You Are In Need of Lumber and Mill Work Give us a Trial.**  
We Make Prompt Deliveries To May's Landing.  
**Henry Kann Lumber Co.,**  
Phone 2-02, Egg Harbor City, N. J.

**JEWELRY.**  
**M. Friedeberg,**  
Jeweler,  
Diamonds, Watches, Jewellery, Optician.  
1516 Atlantic Ave.,  
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.  
Fine Watch and Clock Repairing.  
Bell Phone 411-37.

**REAL ESTATE.**  
**Real Estate** Bought, Sold and Exchanged.  
Mortgages and Fire Insurances.  
**WALTER TOWNSEND,**  
11 South Pennsylvania Avenue,  
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

**FLORIST.**  
**Cut Flowers and Plants.**  
Beautiful Blooming Plants.  
Artistic Floral Emblems for Funerals.  
Arranged at Short Notice.  
Long Distance Delivery.  
**EDWARDS FLORAL HALL CO.,**  
107 South Carolina Ave., South,  
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

**"Record" advertisements bring results. A trial will convince you.**

**Bred To Lay White Wyandottes**  
Good hardy birds bred for utility purposes. These are the best all round birds there are, either for meat or eggs. They make good meaty broilers and are prolific layers for winter eggs.  
Eggs \$1 per 13  
Cockrels \$3 up  
**The Progressive Poultry Plant,**  
MIZPAH, N. J.

**Floors Laid, Planed and Scraped  
Hardwood & Parquet Floors  
Specialties  
Old Floors Scraped and Refinished.**  
**D. N. SIRE,**  
122 S. New York Avenue,  
Coast Phone 694-R Atlantic City, N. J.

**Prosperous  
Healthful  
Beautiful**

**May's Landing**

"The Town of Natural Opportunities"

Come and See  
Summer Cottage Sites  
Unrivalled Facilities for Manufacturers

For Particulars Address  
**May's Landing Board of Trade**

**First National Bank of May's Landing.**

Every merchant and progressive business man should have a Bank Account and pay his bills with checks. His standing among business men is better; there is no danger of losing money, and every check is a receipt for the payment made.

In our Interest Department we pay you 3 per cent. interest on your savings.

As little as one dollar to start with.

Let us start you right with your Bank Account.

**C. D. MAKEPEACE, President.**  
**M. R. MORSE, Cashier.**

**Money to Loan on Bond and Mortgage.**

**MAY'S LANDING BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION,**  
RALPH S. VANNAMAN, Secretary.

**PAINTER.**  
**Harry Jenkins, Painter & Glazier,**  
Estimates furnished upon application,  
Address P. O. Box 42,  
May's Landing, New Jersey.

**When something sweet you'd like to eat ask for Guiffra's Confectionery**

For sale at the Water Power Co. Store. Fresh and pure. Apollo and Lowney Chocolates, fresh weekly.

**May's Landing Water Power Co.,**  
May's Landing, New Jersey.

**INSURANCE.**  
**FIRE INSURANCE**  
Any Part of Atlantic County.  
Reduction of 10 Per Cent. on May's Landing Properties.  
**Real Estate.**  
**L. W. CRAMER,** May's Landing.

**SHOES.**  
**3 WS LENOX SHOE**  
TRADE MARK  
**SHOES**  
FOR  
**Boys and Girls**

Let the above trade mark be your guide when buying shoes for your children.

It means that shoes so stamped will fit well, retain their shape, and wear well.

We carry all leathers and styles of these shoes.

**May's Landing Water Power Co.**

**Subscribe Now**

Send some far away relative or friend a year's subscription to "The Record."

Fill out the following coupon and mail it to this office to-day.

Please send the Atlantic County Record to the following address for one year, for which I enclose \$1.25.

Name.....  
Address.....  
City, etc.....

Send receipt to.....

**River Front Lots**

100-100 feet on the Great Egg Harbor River at May's Landing, N. J., to Lease to Responsible Parties Who Will Build Dwellings.  
Good Sailing, Boating, Bathing and Fishing.  
**F. H. DANENIOW,**  
231 Poplar Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**John Truempy & Sons**  
(Successors of D. W. McClain)  
Distributors in  
Fancy and Staple Groceries,  
Hardware, Paints, Baled Hay, Feed, Etc.,  
MAIN ST. & FARRAGUT AVE.,  
Under Arcadium Hall,  
Bell Phone. MAY'S LANDING, N. J.

**The Housewife**  
need not spend all her time cooking over a hot stove when  
**Schusler's Bakery**  
is at her service. Try our products and be convinced.  
Our wagon will call at your door daily. Fresh wholesome bakery products.  
**John Schusler, Prop.,**  
May's Landing, New Jersey.

**Abbott's "Pan-Dandy" Bread**

Why? Because "Pan-Dandy" can't be beat. It will save your pennies from week to week. It's always the cheapest to buy the best. Every loaf is right and stands the test.

Ask your grocer for ABBOTT'S "Pan-Dandy" Bread.

**Money to Loan on Bond and Mortgage.**

**MAY'S LANDING BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION,**  
RALPH S. VANNAMAN, Secretary.

**PAINTER.**  
**Harry Jenkins, Painter & Glazier,**  
Estimates furnished upon application,  
Address P. O. Box 42,  
May's Landing, New Jersey.

**When something sweet you'd like to eat ask for Guiffra's Confectionery**

For sale at the Water Power Co. Store. Fresh and pure. Apollo and Lowney Chocolates, fresh weekly.

**May's Landing Water Power Co.,**  
May's Landing, New Jersey.

**INSURANCE.**  
**FIRE INSURANCE**  
Any Part of Atlantic County.  
Reduction of 10 Per Cent. on May's Landing Properties.  
**Real Estate.**  
**L. W. CRAMER,** May's Landing.

**SHOES.**  
**3 WS LENOX SHOE**  
TRADE MARK  
**SHOES**  
FOR  
**Boys and Girls**

Let the above trade mark be your guide when buying shoes for your children.

It means that shoes so stamped will fit well, retain their shape, and wear well.

We carry all leathers and styles of these shoes.

**May's Landing Water Power Co.**

**Subscribe Now**

Send some far away relative or friend a year's subscription to "The Record."

Fill out the following coupon and mail it to this office to-day.

Please send the Atlantic County Record to the following address for one year, for which I enclose \$1.25.

Name.....  
Address.....  
City, etc.....

Send receipt to.....

**River Front Lots**

100-100 feet on the Great Egg Harbor River at May's Landing, N. J., to Lease to Responsible Parties Who Will Build Dwellings.  
Good Sailing, Boating, Bathing and Fishing.  
**F. H. DANENIOW,**  
231 Poplar Street, Philadelphia, Pa.