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First Church of Christ, Scientist, Cranford, New Jersey, Springfield Avenue and Main Street. Services: Sunday at 11 A. M. Wednesday evening, 8 P. M. Reading Room open daily, 10 A. M. to 12 M. and Friday evenings from 7:45 to 9:30 where all Christian Science literature can be obtained. All are welcome both to the services and to the Reading Room.

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CRANFORD, N. J.

MISS RICHMOND'S SCHOOL

College Preparatory and Home Boarding
105 Union Avenue, Cranford
Three Minutes' Walk from Station.
All Grades—Kindergarten, Primary, Intermediate and College Preparatory or Academic.

Day and Boarding Pupils.

Those who intend to travel during the winter months will find this a thorough, carefully-chaperoned home school for their girls.
Miss Richmond may be found at the school each morning from 9 to 11. Catalogue sent upon request.
Fall Term, 4th year, begins—Sept. 28th.

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—YARD, CENTENNIAL AVENUE—

CRANFORD, New Jersey

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF FURNITURE

The household effects of the estate of Thomas Stephenson, consisting of Parlor Furniture, Carpets and other Furniture, and Household Effects and Farm Implements, etc., will be sold at public auction, on the premises known as the Thomas Stephenson Farm, at the corner of Denman Avenue and the road to Westfield, in the Township of Cranford, on

Saturday, September 24th, 1910, at 2 P. M.

TERMS CASH

By order of William L. Turner, Trustee.
T. M. KELLY, Atty., 207 Broad St., Elizabeth, N. J.

New Jersey Central

SPECIAL EXCURSION

Round Trip
Tickets

\$1.00

CHILDREN 50c

UP THE HUDSON

VIA

Special Trains and

STEAMER "SANDY HOOK"

TO

WEST POINT

And off NEWBURG

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1910

Special Train leaves CRANFORD at 9:08 a. m.

Special Notices.

Wanted: A girl for general housework; also young girl to wait on table, can sleep home if desired. Apply 19 Holly street, Cranford.

Lost: Sept. 8th, Somersville, saddle and white, on North Avenue, between Garwood and Cranford, wears Pittsburg license on collar. Liberal reward for return to George H. Clowes, Garwood Electric Works.

For Sale: Oak dining-room set, large porcelain lined refrigerator, kitchen tables, and garden implements. Call at 310 Prospect street, Sept. 20th to Sept. 23rd.

Wanted: Horses to board by day, week or month. Pizer's Cab Stables, E. North Avenue, (formerly Harvey Harris' stand.) [9-23]

Farm wanted near Cranford with stock and implements. State price and how much cash required. R. P. Lange, 281 Chasson Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. [9-22]

\$5,000, or part of it to loan on real estate. Address "Mortgage," Chronicle office.

Miller's market looks as attractive as the vegetable exhibit at the state fair, and his goods are not only visible, but "buyable" at fair prices.

The fresh fall breezes necessitate using a top on your automobile. If your car is not equipped with one place the order with H. L. Fink, Westfield.

To Let: Two or three large rooms, furnished or unfurnished, for light housekeeping, conveniences, "H." Chronicle. [9-23]

Solve the water supply question for yourself by having a well drilled on your own premises by Frank T. Cladek, Halloway, N. J. Tel. 257-R, Halloway.

Wanted: A bright young woman, about 18 years old to take up telephone operating; pleasant work; good salary; apply at Central office, North Avenue, Cranford.

Attractive rooms to rent, single or double, connecting or separate; table board on same block; central location; river view; 16 Springfield Avenue, Mrs. Horace LaMont.

Room and board for man and wife or two business men on Holly street. Address "Holly street," care Chronicle. [9-23]

Rooms with board, excellent table. Special arrangements for permanent guests; 18 Forest Avenue, Cranford. [9-23]

Very desirable rooms to rent; table board included. Mrs. Farnham, 209 N. North Avenue. [9-23]

For Sale: Choice building lots in all parts of Cranford. G. D. Stone, Potter Building.

For Rent—One store in the Wm. Sperry building. For sale, two family houses; also 9 room house for sale at a bargain. J. C. W. Rankin, Agent, 11 E. North Ave. [9-23]

For Sale: Five thousand loads of dirt. G. E. Ludlow, cor. Brookside Place and Division Avenue, Cranford. [9-23]

B. A. DOYLE

Electrical Contractor

Prompt attention to all wiring
Bell Work.

Tel. 230. Centennial Ave., Cranford

Peter Markusson

ASHES AND GARBAGE COLLECTOR.

P. O. BOX, 183, CRANFORD.

Reasonable Prices.

CRANFORD LOCALS

A rehearsal for a moving picture scene was held at the Cranford west-bound station yesterday afternoon for the great amusement of a hundred or so spectators. The company came over from Kenilworth and gamboled on the platform in order to produce in the picture the desired arrival by train of a soldier and his bride, their greeting by a party of friends, and their departure on a 15-cent back ride. Whether the romance was intended to be joyous or pathetic was not explained by the picture-maker, but if the view when completed excites as much comment as attended its preparation, it will certainly be a winner.

Four would-be engineers of the Cranford Water Plant have been interviewed by the Township Committee, and the applications of two or three more are to be considered during the week. It is understood to be the intention of the board to make visits of inspection to plants supplying demands similar to Cranford's, and thereby to gain information that arguments and figures do not convey. Making haste slowly appears to be the policy adopted in regard to this undertaking.

Up to noon yesterday the vicious Bryant dog was still alive and growling on South Avenue, despite the sentence of death imposed by the Township Committee last Wednesday night. As the entire neighborhood is in a state of terror on account of the dog, it would seem high time that "Johnny got his gun" into action.

Sufficient delegates to insure his nomination as the Republican candidate for Congress from the Fifth District were secured by William N. Runyon in the primaries held Tuesday. Mr. Fowler will in consequence be able to give his undivided attention to the building of the library he promised Elizabeth some eight years ago. One of the books that will have a prominent place in the reading room is "The Ingratitude of Republics—And Republicans," by Mr. Fowler himself.

One need not be endowed with the gift of prophecy to realize that the Dixie of Cranford is destined to share the honors with the lordly North Side. A walk along the easterly river bank from the trolley bridge southward will show the opportunities for improvement that nature has provided with lavish hand,—opportunities that are already being converted into realities by the construction of a broad avenue and the preparation of the land adjoining for residence sites.

Assistant Postmaster Walter E. Reinhart attended the State and National Convention of the assistant postmasters which convened in Atlantic City on Monday. Mr. Reinhart was re-elected State Financial Secretary.

The members of the local council of Daughters of Liberty will visit the council at Plainfield on Saturday evening of this week. They will take 7:30 trolley from South and Walnut avenues.

Dr. Greene will resume preaching in the Presbyterian church on Sunday, Sept. 25th. He is now visiting his brother at Richmond, Michigan, and is due to arrive home next Monday or Tuesday.

If everything the Fowlerites have been saying about the regulars is true, and the charges against the insurgents are founded on fact, the only thing a self-respecting citizen can do is to vote the straight Democratic ticket. The intention of the treasury authorities to close up the weak National Banks, is giving no uneasiness to the shareholders or depositors of Cranford's sound little institution.

Messrs. L. Hess, R. Irving, G. Wenke and J. McMahon went to the Firemen's Convention at Atlantic City yesterday. They will return to-morrow night.

Mrs. James Patterson of E. North Avenue will move to Hoboken, where her son Leslie is a student at Stevens Institute.

The stable at 20 E. North Avenue has been leased by Cabman Pizer who will use it as his headquarters, and as a boarding stable.

The piano instruction at Miss Richmond's school will be given during the ensuing year by Miss Hazeltnie Whitney.

Santiago Porcella is to enter the University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia next week.

A regular meeting of the school board is scheduled for this evening.

J. H. Senior and family have returned from their summer outing.

The G. P. Fergusons are back from Asbury Park.

Miss Claire Bookhout, a former resident, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. L. Saphar has returned from a visit in Danellen.

THE PRIMARY ELECTION

As everyone who knows how strong the local Republican machine is expected, the candidates selected by that machine were triumphantly nominated at the primary election on Tuesday. And as everyone who knows how the Democratic slate was made might have expected, the slate was badly smashed. The story is perhaps best told in figures.

Messrs. Denman for clerk, Kendall and Lewis for justices, Bindenberger, Greiss and Schindler for constables, Fox and Park for surveyors of highways and Warner for county committeeman received practically the entire Republican vote in both districts, and the same is true of the appropriations which were nominated as follows: For roads, \$6,000; sprinkling streets, \$1,000; police, \$5,000; fire and maintenance, \$3,500; poor, \$900; board of health, \$500; township purposes, \$1,200.

REPUBLICAN TICKET—1st Dist.

Choice for Senator: Fowler 74, Murphy 27, Stokes 22.
Members of Assembly, (3 nominees): Hoagland 80, Meisel 100, Schwarz 112, Thompson 150, Wurfel 72.
Coroner: Vail 182.
Freeholder: Teller 170.
Delegate to State Convention (1 nominee): Heins 102, Wrenn 44.
Delegates to Congressional Convention (2 nominees): Gellatly and Plume, favoring Runyon, 108 each; Clarke and Littell, favoring Fowler, 66 each.

Township Committee: Heins 184.

REPUBLICAN TICKET—2d Dist.

Choice for Senator: Fowler 77, Murphy 23, Stokes 27.
Members of Assembly (3 nominees): Hoagland 100, Meisel 64, Schwarz 85, Thompson 130, Wurfel 83.
Coroner: Vail 170.
Freeholder: Teller 161.
Delegate to State Convention (1 nominee): Anthony 45, Pierce 104.
Delegates to Congressional Convention (2 nominees): Austin and Ferguson, favoring Fowler, 68 each; Kendall and Wood, favoring Runyon, 85 and 87, respectively.

Township Committee: Heins 169.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET—1st Dist.

Choice for Senator: Martine 20.
Members of Assembly: Brodhead 31, Morris 30, McLoughlin 31.
Coroner: Lamy 31.
Freeholder: Sperry 29.
Delegate to State Convention (1 nominee): Cox 5, Teichmann 23.
Delegates to Congressional Convention (2 nominees): Cochran 28.
Township Committee: Mathey 28.
Township Clerk: Denman 4, Stevens 24.

Justices of the Peace (2 nominees):

Cox and Radut 28 each.
Constables (3 nominees): Crane 25, Schindler 2, Bindenberger 3.

Surveyors of Highways: Pierson and Ussing 27 each.

Member County Committee: Cox 4, Kuhlenschmidt 23.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET—2d Dist.

Choice for Senator: Martine 7, McDermitt 1.
Members of Assembly: Brodhead 18, Morris 17, McLoughlin 16.
Coroner: Lamy 17.
Freeholder: Sperry 10.
Delegate to State Convention: Sperry 4.

Delegates to Congressional Convention:

Cochran 3.
Township Committee: Mathey 7.
Township Clerk: Denman 6, Stevens 3.

Justices of the Peace: Radut 8, Cox 6.

Constables: Schindler 5, Bindenberger 3.
Surveyors of Highways: Ussing and Pierson 7 each.

County Committee: Hammond 3, Sperry 2.

Fugitive Boys Caught Here

James Bailey and George McCoy, inmates of the State Village for Epileptics at Skillman, N. J., took French leave on Monday, and boarding a Reading freight train, traveled northward. The journey ended in the yard at Cranford Junction, where the railroad detective captured them yesterday, and brought them to the jail here for safe keeping. Having heard their story, the local authorities notified the institution by telephone and received word that an attendant would be sent for them this morning. Last night one of the lads had a fit, and Sergeant Halsey, after giving first aid, summoned Township Physician Vail who restored the sufferer to consciousness.

The artistic little structure in the rear of the Cranford Hotel is to be removed, so it is reported, to the Hess farm on Walnut Avenue, and utilized as a sales office for the lots into which the farm will be subdivided.

COMMUNICATED

Editor Chronicle:

Will you through the columns of your paper call the attention of the town residents to the untidy condition of the streets and sidewalks of Cranford. There have been many complaints made of the general untidiness due to waste paper and other refuse on the sidewalks and in the gutters. If each resident would take it upon herself or himself individually to see that the street in front of their homes was neatly kept, the town would be in fine order. It would be better still if every one were careful not to throw any waste paper or refuse into the street.

(Signed) Committee of Streets and Station.

V. I. A.

GOLF CLUB

At the golf club last Saturday the sweepstakes were won by Reilly. For the club championship, Wasson beat Marston 2 up; Illman beat Reilly 4 up and 2 to play and Wild beat Abry.

The luncheon at the Golf Club yesterday was enjoyed by about 25 ladies and 36 took part in the bridge following the repeat and competed for the six pretty trophies. The card table went to Mrs. Emmons, the bridge set to Mrs. Culin, the silk stockings to Mrs. Rumble, the Irish lace jabot to Mrs. Condy, the bon bon dish to Mrs. Kendall and the card tray to Mrs. Cruikshank of The Riverside.

On Saturday Mrs. Crawford will be the hostess.

Edwin Wild, representing the Cranford Golf Club in the tournament at Brookline, made the phenomenal score of 78 in the qualifying round on Monday, and of the 203 competitors finished fifth. But on Tuesday he suffered a reversal of form and dropped out of the contest on account of his inability to finish in less than 92 strokes. His total of 170 for the two rounds was just 2 over the limit for entrance to the championship contest.

Light in the Darkness

The leisure that comes from familiarity with the duties of the Postmaster has enabled Mr. Derby's successor to take up a long deferred course of Scripture reading, and with a thoroughness that is characteristic, Mr. Warner began with the Pentateuch and will finish with the Apocrypha. The reading at sundown last Saturday had progressed to the 3rd verse of the first chapter of Genesis, when his eye was arrested by the command, "Let there be light." "That's the very thing I need," he exclaimed, dropping the sacred volume, and "I'll have it if it busts the landlord." Then the telephone was put to work, and on Tuesday a carpenter was put to work. In the place of the ugly and light-absorbing colored windows new frames containing prismatic glass have been installed, and the combinations over the letter boxes, heretofore almost invisible, may be quite easily made out. Mr. Warner has made an excellent beginning. Keep it up, Jim!

Musical Service at Trinity

Next Sunday afternoon at half-past four, the monthly musical services will be resumed at Trinity church. The vested choir will give an attractive programme, and the regular choral evensong form will be used at the beginning of the service. In addition to the chants and hymns the service will include the following compositions in anthem form: Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis, Gounod.

Harvest anthem, J. E. West.

Offertory: "O how amiable are thy dwellings," J. H. Maunders.

There are a few vacancies for additional voices in the choir. Applicants for membership may communicate with E. J. Merriam, Hampton street.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH NOTES

Sunday, Sept. 18th—Morning worship, 10:30 o'clock; evening worship, 8 o'clock. Preaching at both services by the pastor.

Sunday school at 12 o'clock.

Epworth League vesper service at 7 o'clock. Subject: "Two ways of reading the Bible." Leader, Mr. C. L. Bell.

The Ladies' Tea will be held to-morrow afternoon, from 3 to 5 o'clock, at the parsonage.

The report from Perth Amboy that a prize fighter of that city had been hit and killed by an engine means one of two things: that pugilists are much softer than they were in the good old days of Sullivan and Jake Kilrain, or that locomotives are more powerful than they used to be.

CANOE CLUB ELECTION

The second annual meeting of the Cranford Canoe Club, incorporated, was held at the clubhouse on Springfield Avenue, Monday evening and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Joseph A. Plummer.

Vice-pres., Bernard J. Bell.

Secy-Treas., F. de G. Saphar.

Trustees, the officers and Juan Bargas and R. W. Smith.

Commodore, L. L. Coudert.

Vice-commodore, Clifford H. Day.

Membership Committee, Edwin Wild, Curtis Culin and R. W. Smith.

The treasurer's statement showed the club to be in a sound condition financially and everything running smoothly.

The following donations were received and accepted with thanks: A handsome clock from Charles Miller, andirons and fire screen from Mrs. J. H. Marston, dining room table and chairs from J. R. Reay, pictures of the American cup defenders from Curtis Culin.

Teams from the Cranford Canoe Club will take part in all the events of the regatta on Saturday under the auspices of the Winoah Canoe Club of Thirtieth Street, Bayonne.

School News and Notes

The vacancy in the Grant school teaching force has been filled by the appointment of Miss Clara Reed of New Berlin, N. Y., who began work yesterday.

Miss Johnson of the Sherman school is ill with typhoid and hence unable to return to her desk. The vacancy has not yet been filled.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS

On the 24th inst. by order of William L. Turner, trustee, the household effects of the Thomas Stephenson estate will be sold at auction at the Stephenson farm, corner Denman and Lexington avenues. The real estate will be appraised and sold later.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Babcock, summer boarders at 105 N. Union Avenue, have returned to their home on Lafayette Avenue, Brooklyn.

Clyde Bell is putting the finishing touches to his new house at 8 W. South Avenue, and will move into it before Oct. 1st.

Mrs. George C. Gay has closed her summer hotel, the Chatsworth, at Asbury Park, and returned to Cranford. In a few days she will go to California on a two-months' trip.

Frank M. Parot, whose foot was badly injured by slipping from a ladder, is able to be about, although he still limps, and has to use a cane. Cranford Council, No. 62, Jr. O. U. A. M., will have an initiation at their meeting to-morrow evening.

Miss Jessie Everett is ill at her home on Retford Avenue.

Mrs. E. B. Power accompanied her son Philip as far as Boston on his return to his school in Canada.

Miss Reba Denman is entertaining some friends at a luncheon at her home on Denman Avenue to-day.

At the meeting of Court Cranford, I. O. F., on the 27th inst., 15 candidates will be initiated.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Thompson are soon to resume housekeeping in their house at 11 Pittsfield street.

Albert See, of the Junior class of Harvard, will resume his studies on the 25th inst.

Gen. J. Madison Drake is visiting his brother, Charles N. Drake, to-day.

Mrs. Mary T. Cox is ill at her home on Union Avenue.

A comedy entitled "The East-Siders," has been selected by the Holy Name Society of St. Michael's church for presentation in the opera house in November. Among those who will fill the cast are Misses Vetter, Maloney and Hammond, Messrs. Gerty, Hammond, Brennan, Dooler, Dockery, and W. and F. McMahon.

The tennis girl goes out to play her nerve-producing game; the slipshod girl goes larking because her life's too tame; the reading girl betakes herself into a world of books; the scheming girl to seaside hies to fish with artful hooks; the flirting girl goes anywhere she thinks there is a man; the dressy girl goes to Paros to buy a gown and fan; the beauty goes upon the stage to show her handsome looks; but the girl who gets the husband stays right at home and cooks.

The voting machine election last Thursday resulted as anticipated. Of the 162 votes cast in the second district, 133 were in favor of and 19 against discarding the machine.

FOR SALE!

Oak Bedroom Set, Oak Dining-room Set, Couch, Flap-top Desk, Child's Desk, Chair, Rug, Household Goods, Garden Implements.

191 E. North Avenue, Cranford

Whisky and Religious Conversation.

Owen Seaman, editor of Punch, was principal guest at a dinner of the London Authors' club recently, which was followed by a discussion on "The Blue Bottle." Mr. Seaman began with a story deprecating the spilling of good whisky by any discussion at all.

There were three characters in the story—a bluebottle and two Scotsmen. The story at once struck a note of probability by showing the Scotsman drinking whisky. The bluebottle, based on the panoply otherwise of the scene, was broken by one of the Scotsmen trying to locate the bluebottle with zoological exactitude. Said the Scotsman:

"Sandy, I'm thinking if you fly is a whisky or a beastie."

The other replied: "Man, don't spoil good whisky with religious conversation."

A PHYSICAL WRECK.

Health Marvelously Restored by Doan's Kidney Pills.

William T. Thomas, 213 So. Franklin St., DuBois, Pa., says: "A physician informed me I had Bright's disease and I was laid up for three months. I had terrible backaches and the passages of the kidney secretions nearly killed me. I was nervous, had night sweats and could not sleep. In fact, I was a physical wreck. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me prompt relief. Continued use cured me."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

MONEY MADE IN TWO WAYS.



"That palmetto will tell you when you are going to die."

"And then run and tell the undertaker, I suppose, and get a commission on the business."

Vermont Thrift.

Robert Lincoln O'Brien, editor of the Boston Transcript, is a great admirer of the thrift of the Vermonters, but thinks sometimes they carry it too far.

O'Brien was up in Vermont last summer and went to dinner with a friend who had some political aspirations. As they came in the door he heard the lady of the house say to the hired girl: "I see Mr. Jones has somebody with him for dinner. Take these two big potatoes down to the cellar and bring up three small ones."

Outlining Treatment.

"I want you to take care of my practice while I'm away."

"But, doctor, I have just graduated. Have had little experience."

"You don't need it with my fashionable patients. Find out what they have been eating and stop it. Find out where they have been summering and send 'em somewhere else."

PRESSED HARD.

Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

A superintendent of public schools in a Southern state says: "My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker, had been troubled with her heart for a number of years and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach."

"Some time ago I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar flavor of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He so replied that it was Postum. I was so pleased with it that, after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal; the whole family liked it so well that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely."

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us."

"I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but in a more marked degree in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing."

Never read the above letter? A copy appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Choosing a Stepmother

By GERALD PRIME

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"I think we've found her, my boy."

"Found what?" Bob Hunter asked.

"The girl designed by Providence to become your wife."

The younger man drew the oars into the boat, shifted his feet into a more comfortable position and took out his pipe. "Don't speak a word for three minutes—till I light up," he said, "and then I'll tell you what I think of you."

The other, sitting at the stern and troling with the air of one who has no expectation, wound the boat end of the fishing tackle about his right leg and raised an umbrella. The promise of sport was too remote to counteract the immediate effect of the sun's ardor.

The boat went on drifting down the feeble current and the young man, with his pipe now in active service, did not resume his oars at once. He made sure that his pipeful of weed was properly alight and then proceeded to fulfill his threat.

"Dan Hunter," he began, removing his pipe from his mouth and pausing to convince himself that it was not about to trick him, "if you were not my father—the very giddiest parent a man of my years and discretion ever had—I should be tempted to call you an old humbug."

The older man smiled amiably and shifted the umbrella to the other shoulder.

"Perhaps I am," he said. "Anyhow, I defer to your judgment."

"Perfectly right that you should," Bob went on severely. "I was wrong, though, in calling you old. You are the youngest person I ever saw for your age—forty-two last April. That is because you paint pictures for a living. With my twenty-one years and self-supporting position in the automobile business, I am your senior by a dozen years. I don't mind that. I don't mind that you are the howl-

It as they sat on the boathouse veranda after dinner.

"And I've been fishing every day for a week and haven't caught a thing," she added so pathetically that, all unseen in the dark, Bob kicked his father's foot to call his attention to it.

"Don't you get any bites?" asked the artist indignantly.

"I hardly know. Sometimes I have fancied that I was getting a queer little nibble, don't you know, but nothing comes of it."

"Remember the advice of the immortal Sir Isaac—Persevere and keep on persevering," counseled Bob wickedly.

"Perhaps I will follow Sir Isaac's advice," she said, rising. "In the meantime I am going to play a lot of Schumann for your father according to my promise of this morning. He's the only person in the camp whose musical taste soars above ragtime."

"I don't mind Schumann at all when—when I'm in good health," Bob protested.

For an entire week the subject which had been brought to such a sudden interruption by the pickered was not resumed. Hope Terriss was the life of the camp, and even old Mrs. Vechnon, who had ceased long ago to speak in unqualified praise of anybody or anything on the foot-stool, was greatly taken with her, and admitted it openly.

"That girl is of the right sort," she declared. "She's got more manner and more common sense than all the rest of us combined. She's the real thing. Don't you agree with me, Mr. Hunter?"

And Bob—who chanced to be the Mr. Hunter addressed, his father and Hope having gone for a stroll into the village—had the effrontery to reply, languidly:

"Miss Terriss—oh, yes, quite so—a trifle youngish, don't you think Excellent society for father."

"Young jackanapes!" the old woman snarled as Bob disappeared around the end of the veranda. "He's completely gone on the girl. Pity he hasn't some of his father's good looks and attractive manner."

That night as they lingered on the boat house veranda after the others had retired the artist and his son were discussing the latter's business prospects.

"To hear you talk, Dan," the young man laughed between vigorous draws of his pipe, "which was not behaving its best," "one who did not know you might think that you were contemplating something serious."

"For instance, Bob?"

"Well, providing me with a brand new stepmother."

"Better stop that business, Bob," counseled his father seriously. "Suggestion plays strange tricks now and then."

"Then I wish suggestion would get busy. Only let me choose her and everything will be well."

On the morning of the day appointed for the breaking up of the camp Bob and Miss Terriss were in earnest conversation in a secluded corner of the veranda.

"It's come to a climax," croaked Mrs. Vechnon to herself and to any one else who happened to be within hearing.

"Do you recognize this hand?" Hope asked serenely, holding an envelope before Bob's eyes.

"I ought to," he returned promptly. "Dad must have helped himself to my stationery."

"It contains a proposition to become your stepmother," she continued, without looking at him and entirely without embarrassment.

"Noble old Dad!" he cried rapturously. "He's the salt of the earth!"

"What would you advise me to do?"

"Accept unconditionally," she said with a hush that made her charming. "You are to leave off chiding him. It isn't respectful."

As an earnest of his intention to comply with her terms he kissed her. "What did I tell you?" demanded Mrs. Vechnon, who accepted what she saw as a confirmation of her wisdom in such matters.

Burn Adulterated Stuff.

Many hundreds of dollars' worth of adulterated or misbranded drugs and alleged foods were recently burned in Washington by the officials of the department of agriculture. The drugs had been purchased in the open market by agents of the department of agriculture and turned over to the bureau of chemistry to ascertain whether in their ingredients or in the statements on the labels they violated the pure food laws. Reports were made in each case, and the manufacturers taken to task by officials of the department. After the contents of the bottles or boxes were no longer needed for experimentation or evidence against the manufacturers, they were condemned and burned.

Hieroglyphics.

"What are these?" asked the patient, nervously, as the physician handed him some slips of paper.

"Merely a few prescriptions."

"Oh! I thought somebody had been digging up my stenographer's old note-books."

DIDN'T "GET" THE QUOTATION

Boston Reporter, Unlike Most Newspaper Men, Was Unfamiliar With the Scriptures.

The "cub" reporter is the greenest reporter on the staff of a newspaper. When anything particularly stupid happens on the paper, he is usually the first to be accused, and he is usually rightly accused. The only salvation for him is to improve, which he does in nine cases out of a dozen. The Boston Journal told recently of an amusing "break" of a wholly innocent nature which a certain cub made. If it shows anything, it shows that a thorough training in the Bible is useful in other walks of life than the ministry.

The reporter had been sent to a suburb to report a sermon. He arrived late, near the close of the service, and took a seat near the door. When the last hymn was over, he asked his neighbor, an elderly gentleman:

"What was the text of the sermon?"

"Who Art Thou?" replied the other.

"Boston reporter," replied the other. The man smiled. Subsequently he told the preacher, who next Sunday told the congregation—at the cub's expense.—Youth's Companion.

TINY BABY'S PITIFUL CASE

"Our baby when two months old was suffering with terrible eczema from head to foot, all over her body. The baby looked just like a skinned rabbit. We were unable to put clothes on her. At first it seemed to be a few matted pimples. They would break the skin and peel off leaving the underneath skin red as though it were scalded. Then a few more pimples would appear and spread all over the body, leaving the baby all raw without skin from head to foot. On top of her head, there appeared a heavy scab a quarter of an inch thick. It was awful to see so small a baby look as she did. Imagine! The doctor was afraid to put his hands to the child. We tried several doctors' remedies but all failed."

"Then we decided to try Cuticura. By using the Cuticura Ointment we softened the scab and it came off. Under this, where the real matter was, by washing with the Cuticura Soap and applying the Cuticura Ointment, a new skin soon appeared. We also gave her four drops of the Cuticura Resolvent three times daily. After three days you could see the baby gaining a little skin which would peel off and heal underneath. Now the baby is four months old. She is a fine picture of a fat little baby and all is well. We only used one cake of Cuticura Soap, two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, and one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent. If people would know what Cuticura is there would be few suffering with eczema. Mrs. Joseph Kossmann, 7 St. John's Place, Ridgewood Heights, N. Y., Apr. 30 and May 4, '09."

Red Cross Christmas Seals.

Arrangements for the sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals for 1910 have been announced by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis and the American Red Cross. "A Million for Tuberculosis" will be the slogan of the 1910 campaign. Two features of the sale this year are unique and will bring considerable capital to the tuberculosis fighters. The American National Red Cross is to issue the stamps as in former years, but this organization will work in close co-operation with the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, which body will share in the proceeds of the sales. The charge to local associations for the use of the national stamps has been reduced also from 20 per cent to 12 1/2 per cent, which will mean at least \$50,000 more for tuberculosis work in all parts of the United States. The stamps are to be designated as "Red Cross Seals" this year, and are to be placed on the back of letters instead of on the front.

Unfair.

Senator John H. Bankhead, discussing a political move, said with a smile:

"Oh, it's too coldly calculated. It's almost unfair. In fact, it's like Mrs. Blank."

"Mrs. Blank is a leader of Bar Harbor society. Her husband said to her, one afternoon, as she made a very elaborate toilet for a garden party that she was giving to some members of the British legation:

"Why did you write to all our guests that this party was to be absolutely informal?"

"Mrs. Blank laughed."

"So as to be the best-dressed woman present, of course," she said."

Not That Meaning.

"The doctor said that Bill was drunk when we took the poor fellow to have his head attended to last night after he fell."

"Doctor never said anything of the kind!"

"Didn't I hear him? Said it was a jagged cut."

Sprouting Up.

"Don't you think, Mary, you are too old to play with the boys?"

"No, mamma; the older I get, the better I like them."—Judge.

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

Write me as one that loves his fellow men.—Leigh Hunt.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more brilliant and longer lasting than any other dye. See the picture colors of these. They dye in cold water before hanging under the sun. One box will dye 100 yards of material. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Wash and Clean. Sent by mail.

PROMISED A LIVELY TIME

Mark Twain's Outline of Editorial Policy He Had Made Up His Mind to Adopt.

Mark Twain took the editorial chair on the Buffalo Express in August, 1869, and this is the paragraph in which he made the readers acquainted with his new responsibility: "I only wish to assure parties having a friendly interest in the prosperity of this journal that I am not going to hurt the paper deliberately and intentionally at any time. I am not going to introduce any startling reforms or in any way attempt to make trouble. I am simply going to do my plain, unpretending duty—when I cannot get out of it. I shall work diligently and honestly and faithfully at all times and upon all occasions—when private and want shall compel me to do so. In writing I shall confine myself to the truth, except when it is attended with inconvenience. I shall witheringly rebuke all forms of crime and misconduct, except when committed by the party inhabiting my own seat. I shall not make use of slang or vulgarity upon any occasion or in any circumstances and shall never use profanity except in discussing house rent and taxes. Indeed, upon second thought, I will not even then, for it is inelegant, un-Christian and degrading. I shall not often meddle with politics, because we have a political editor who is already excellent and only needs a term in the penitentiary to be perfect. I shall not write any poetry unless I conceive a spite against the subscribers."

BURE.



The Maiden—Dolls are made for girls to play with.

The Bachelor—And a good many men marry them.

The Enemies.

Approps of the enemy, now happily buried, that used to exist between Minneapolis and St. Paul, Senator Clapp said at a dinner in the former city:

"I remember an address on careless building that I once heard in Minneapolis."

"Why," said the speaker in the course of this address, "one inhabitant of St. Paul is killed by accident in the streets every 48 hours."

"A bitter voice from the rear of the hall interrupted:

"Well, it ain't enough," it said."

No evil dooms us hopelessly except the evil we love and desire to keep in, and make no effort to escape from.—George Eliot.

THE FAMOUS



Once a Rayo user, always one.

The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass; nickel plated; easily kept clean; no ornament any room in it. There is nothing lovelier in the art of lamp-making that can add to the value of the Rayo Lamp as a lighting device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at your, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agent of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

PIMPLES

"I tried all kinds of blood remedies which failed to do me any good, but I have found the right thing at last. My face was full of pimples and black-heads. After taking Cascarets they all left. I am continuing the use of them and recommending them to my friends. I feel fine when I rise in the morning. Hope to have a chance to recommend Cascarets."

Fred C. Witten, 76 Elm St., Newark, N. J.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 525

MACHINIST APPRENTICES WANTED

BROWN & SHARPE MFG. CO. BOYS 16 to 18 years old, Grammar School Education. Four years course, Technical Instruction included, write BROWN & SHARPE MFG. CO., Providence, R. I., U. S. A.

Thompson's Eye Water

It cures all eye troubles, redness, itching, watering, D.C. Bookfree, High quality, no reference. Best results.

PATENTS

Watson R. Coleman, Wash. D.C. Bookfree, High quality, no reference. Best results.



Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere. STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more brilliant and longer lasting than any other dye. See the picture colors of these. They dye in cold water before hanging under the sun. One box will dye 100 yards of material. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Wash and Clean. Sent by mail.

AFTER DOCTORS FAILED

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her

Knorrville, Iowa.—"I suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more and was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, and am glad to say that your medicines and kind letters of directions have done more for me than anything else and I had the best physicians here. I can do my work and rest well at night. I believe there is nothing like the Pinkham remedies."



Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D., No. 2, Knorrville, Iowa.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

W. L. DOUGLAS

HAND-SEWED SHOES

Men's \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00
Women's \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00
Boys' \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00
THE STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS
They are absolutely the most popular and best shoes for the price in America. They are the leaders everywhere because they hold their shape, fit better, look better and wear longer than other makes. They are positively the most economical shoes for you to buy. W. L. Douglas names and the retail price are stamped on the bottom—value guaranteed. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES. If your dealer cannot supply you write for Mail Order Catalog.

Sleeplessness

may be overcome by a warm bath with



Sold by druggists. W.L. Hale and Whitely Dye, Black or Brown, 50c.

DEFIANCE STARCH

16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

THE FAMOUS



Once a Rayo user, always one.

The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass; nickel plated; easily kept clean; no ornament any room in it. There is nothing lovelier in the art of lamp-making that can add to the value of the Rayo Lamp as a lighting device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at your, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agent of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

FREE Send postal for Free Package of Paxtine

Better and more economical than liquid antiseptics FOR ALL TOILET USES.



Gives one a sweet breath; clean, white, germ-free throat—antiseptically cleans mouth and teeth—purifies the breath after smoking—dispels all disagreeable perspiration and body odors—much appreciated by dainty women. A quick remedy for sore eyes and catarrh.

A little Paxtine powder dissolved in a glass of hot water makes a delightful antiseptic solution, possessing extraordinary cleansing, germicidal and healing power, and absolutely harmless. Try a Sample. 50c a large box at druggists or by mail.

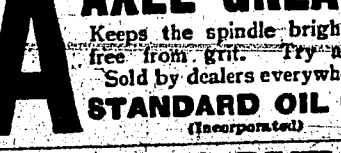
THE PAXTINE TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 38-1910.

AXLE GREASE

Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)



Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more brilliant and longer lasting than any other dye. See the picture colors of these. They dye in cold water before hanging under the sun. One box will dye 100 yards of material. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Wash and Clean. Sent by mail.

The Cranford Chronicle
CRANFORD, N. J.
Published every Thursday at North and Union
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The Chronicle may be found on sale at the
Union, Harris and Walatruh's News Stands,
Boys' Drug Store and the Chronicle office.

In view of the returns from Maine, and other straws which show the drift of public sentiment the country over, it would seem the part of wisdom for would-be Republican office holders to stop trying to defend the conduct of officials now in office from the President down. What the people want is not something just as good as the present discredited troop of office-holders and policies, but something different, and a great deal better.

The Chronicle's canvass for the tenth annual edition of the Cranford, Garwood and Kenilworth Directory is now under way. As heretofore, every dwelling and business establishment in the district will be visited and every effort made to compile a correct and complete list of the inhabitants and their occupations.

As there is always somebody disposed to abuse the privileges of a public park by breaking the shrubbery and doing other mischief, it is not to be wondered at that somebody has taken advantage of the opportunity afforded by the new public library to mutilate at least one of the books. This volume has had all the illustrations torn out, and many others have been returned in an unclean condition, which indicates carelessness to say the least on the part of those to whom they were lent. The tendency to value at less than their worth, nothing is very prevalent, and needs correction. If the culprit who deliberately destroys books is detected, a punishment no less severe than imprisonment for a night in the coop, (which also costs nothing) should be imposed.

A week or two ago, Rev. John Edgcombe rounded out 20 years' service as rector of Trinity church. As the anniversary came during his vacation no public celebration was attempted. The cordiality with which he was greeted by his parishioners on his return last Sunday was a sufficient testimonial to the affection in which he is held, and to his efficiency in the work to which the best years of his life have been devoted.

PERTINENT QUESTIONS
John G. Woolley has cleverly shown the fallacy of much of the argument against legal prohibition of the liquor traffic by applying the same objections to the "vested rights" of the owner of a herd of tuberculous cows. Says he:
"Why not license tuberculous dairies? If people let diseased milk alone, will it not let them alone? Cannot children be taught to be careful in the use of it? Will not the presence of the temptation to drink diseased milk conduce to strength and character? Can you make men healthy by law? Is it not better to be free than healthful? Will not the ignorant learn? Will not infants grow older? Or if in the process they die, have we not undertaken who must live, and ample cemetery accommodations? If consumption spreads, have we not doctors and burial societies? Can we not segregate the sick at public expense, or fine those who are able to pay? If these sick cows be killed, shall we not have concealed or illicit cow-sickness scattered everywhere, and people drinking more diseased milk than ever? Will not cow owners become sneaks and liars? Have not the Christian nations always used diseased and dirty milk? Is it not plain that this is the secret of their greatness? Is this not a trick to keep the poor man from his tuberculosis while the wealthy have their own cows? Is not diseased milk 'good for babies'? Are not some of these sick cows owned by the mothers and sisters of the dairymen? Should not these sick cows be licensed? Should not the license be as high as the diseased milk trade will stand, but not so high as to dry up the tuberculous cows? Would not this increase the revenue? What are we here for, anyway, but revenue?"

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any one who can cure a case of Catarrh of the Bladder. Dr. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honest in all business transactions and perfectly able to carry out any scheme for the cure of Catarrh of the Bladder. DR. F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O.
We have known Dr. F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honest in all business transactions and perfectly able to carry out any scheme for the cure of Catarrh of the Bladder. DR. F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O.

If Your Bank Account



is the only resource upon which your family have to rely to supply them with the necessary funds for their support after you are gone, will their future be secure? Few men could answer that question in the affirmative. It is within the power of every man, however, to make secure the future of his family through Life Insurance, which is the most inexpensive and practical form of protection.

The Prudential

has a plan to suit your circumstances, no matter what your income may be.

WHAT STALLED HIS MOTOR

A small, quiet, but sorrowful, if not disgusted man sat by the side of a medium-sized automobile drawn out of the road as a large touring car came along, driven by a man with an interrogatory aspect. The man in the touring car had seen the auto every time he passed that day, so he slowed up and leaned over.
"How long have you been here?"
"Several hours."
"Can't you find out what the matter is?"
"No."
"Inlet valve all right?"
"Yes."
"Trouble with spark plug?"
"Think not."
"How are your batteries?"
"O. K."
"How's your commutator?"
"Great."
"Perhaps your worm gear is clogged."
"No; not at all."
"Got any gasoline in your tank?"
"Plenty."
"How about your circulation? Cy-linder isn't bound, is it?"
"No, sir."
"Tires seem all right?"
"Never better."
"Well, maybe your vibrator isn't adjusted."
"That's all right."
"Have you looked at your carburetor?"
"Yes."
"How about the cam shaft?"
"Grand."
"Have you tightened your connecting rod, examined your clutches, and gone over the differentials?"
"Yes, yes."
The man in the touring car paused a moment, and then, looking at the stranger by the roadside, said at last:
"What's the matter with that machine of yours?"
"There isn't anything the matter with this machine; but since noon my wife has been in that house over there kissing her sister's first baby good-by. When she gets through, if you are not more than a thousand miles away and will leave your address, I will telegraph or cable you the glad news."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

BETWEEN THE COURSES

The stranger in the hotel pumped down his bag.
"I want room," he said.
"No, 37!" rapped the clerk, "second floor."
"Is it a good one?" queried the stranger.
"Excellent! The boy will show you the way," replied the clerk.
The stranger took up his bag.
"Right-ho!" he said. "Oh, I say, what's the cat-in' hours in this hotel?"
"Breakfast," answered the clerk, "7 to 11; lunch, 11 to 3; dinner, 3 to 8; supper, 8 to 12."
The stranger dropped his bag again.
"Great Jerusalem!" he exclaimed. "When am I goin' to get time to see the town?"—Answers.

M. F. WHEELER,
DEALER IN ICE

Quality Unrivalled. Service Prompt.
PRICES LOW.

A. C. Pike
HARDWARE

Headquarters for
Fruit Jam (4 kinds in stock), Jelly Glasses, Rubbers, Paraffine, Preserve Kettles, etc. Also Oil Stoves, Ice Cream Freezers (75¢ and up), Hammocks, Wire Screens and Doors, Croquet Sets.
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS

Sunday evening services at the Presbyterian church were resumed last Sunday, the preacher on that occasion being Rev. Lyman D. Calkins, D. D., of Westfield.
Foster Smith, Eric Anderson and H. Hunter of the Ulhigh Canoe Club paddled from Midland Beach on Sunday to the clubhouse of the Winona C. C. on Newark Bay. The sea was so rough that it was necessary for one of the trio to bale the canoe out continually to prevent its being swamped.
Miss Anna Donahue, who was stenographer last year to the supervising principal, has obtained a position in the Garwood office of the Aeolian Company.

The Dixie Giants will play the "Neverwastes" on the Cranford avenue grounds on Saturday of this week. Game called at 3:30 p.m.
Miss Hannah McAllister, who achieved the highest honors in the class of 1910, is doing postgraduate work at the high school.

A regular meeting of the Township Committee will be held next Wednesday evening.
Mrs. L. S. Hoyt is spending a fortnight at Great Barrington, in the Berkshires.
Miss Elizabeth von Ullrich will occupy an apartment in the W. M. Sperry building from Oct. 1st.
The new dwelling at 328 E. North avenue is nearing completion, and will be occupied when finished by W. M. Hobbs.
It is reported that Mrs. Clara Abry is soon to return to Cranford and occupy her house at 114 W. North avenue.

ATTENTIVE

and pleasing drug store service is offered to every customer. No effort is overlooked, no act left undone to make buying here a pleasure and satisfaction. This service costs nothing extra. Why not take advantage of it?

Cranford Pharmacy, J. R. REAY
15 Union Avenue

C. EILBACHER

Building Contractor

CEMENT SIDEWALKS LAID
AND GUARANTEED.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Artificial Stone Products.

Office: 33 Fourth Street

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UP THE HUDSON

SPECIAL EXCURSION TO

West Point and Newburg

EVERY WEDNESDAY
Until September 14th, inclusive

Via NEW JERSEY CENTRAL
AND
Albany-Day Line Str. "Albany"

Direct Connection at Jersey City Station

Leave Cranford 8:10 a. m.
Children 50 Cents

L. L. MANNING
THE LARGEST STEAM MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS IN THE STATE
Monuments and Headstones for Cemeteries. Also All Orders Delivered and Set Up.
PLAINFIELD Route 1, First Baptist Church

When a good meal is wanted stop in at J. H. Young's

RESTAURANT

14 E. North Avenue

When you want good home-made cakes and pies leave your order. We do good baking, everything nice and clean, up-to-date.

J. H. YOUNG, Prop.

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Capital Fully Paid, \$50,000.00
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36 Elm Street, Westfield, N. J.
Near R. R. Station.

We make high-class photographs of every description and guarantee up-to-date work.

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Amateur Work Carefully Finished.

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Sanitary Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Steam, Hot Water and Hot Air Heating, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Work.

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Telephone 44-L. Cranford, N. J.

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Keep in Style by Reading McCall's Magazine and Using McCall Patterns

McCall's Magazine will help you dress stylishly at a moderate expense by keeping you posted on the latest fashions in clothing and hats. 50 New Fashion Designs in each issue. Also valuable information on all home and personal matters. Only 60¢ a year, in advance, a free pattern. Subscribe today or send for free sample copy.

McCall Patterns will enable you to make your own home, with your own hands, clothing for yourself and children which will be perfect in style and fit. No more "up-to-date" or "out-of-date" clothing. We will give you free pattern for the pattern subscription among your friends. Send for free Premium Catalogue and Cash Price Offer.

McCall's Magazine, 110 N. 3rd St., New York

The High and Low Price

of the year of local securities show less fluctuation and far more steadiness than the securities of the New York Stock Exchange.

This is especially true of the securities of the

PUBLIC SERVICE CORPORATION OF

NEW JERSEY

FIDELITY TRUST CO.

NEWARK, N. J.

recommends these securities as a most profitable investment at the prevailing prices for either the large or small investor, who is looking not only for security of principal, but good dividend returns and the prospect of early gains in value.

Write Bond Department or

Telephone 1932 Market

STANDARD CONCRETE BLOCKS

are sold and delivered in Cranford, Westfield and elsewhere, and cost no more than common, cheap-looking CEMENT BLOCKS. We contract your job, sketch the work and supply all sizes and shapes required, saving all loss of time in cutting and laying the blocks. Why not get the best and use STANDARD CONCRETE BLOCKS for your next job. You will save money. Send us your plans and specifications for an estimate by mail.

Standard Concrete Stone Co.,

329 Elizabeth Avenue Elizabeth 120-6 First Avenue Roselle

L. D. Phone, 545-W. Elizabeth.

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Plumbing, Heating and Tinning.

NEW WORK AND REPAIR OF ALL KINDS AT REASONABLE PRICES.

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7 A.M. to 6 P.M. Phone 24-J.

31 Grove St., Cranford, N. J. TEL. 151-R.



The Bell Directory
IF your name is in the Bell Telephone Directory you may be reached at once. The Bell Telephone is so universally used that the Bell Directory is relied upon for all business and social inquiries.

The Bell Directory proves the value of Bell Service.

Have you a Bell Telephone?

NEW YORK TELEPHONE COMPANY

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

The Cranford Gas Light Co.

205 EAST BROAD STREET,

WESTFIELD, N. J.

Supplies Cranford with Gas for Light, Fuel and Power

The Chronicle.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
—AT—
CRANFORD, N. J.

"The good old summertime" is entering on its last lap.

Even Indian maharajahs get to be sunbaked, according to London reports.

Some persons dive into shallow water at summer resorts and others get engaged.

Earthquakes that hate to be snubbed are careful to keep away from San Francisco since the fire.

The crown prince of Siam refuses to be a polygamist and he does not say it in Japanese, either.

If the cows will not give milk when there is no rain we will be driven to milking a can of condensed cow.

The cold storage figures indicate that omelets will be more reliable next winter than poached eggs on toast.

An Indiana mule kicked a motorcycle and cyclist across the road the other day. Some mules seem almost human.

That little earthquake out in San Francisco the other day did no damage, but the restored city did not like the hint of its calling again.

Our friends of the Weather Bureau are respectfully notified that one large verification of those rain predictions is still overdue.

The man who ate 61 ears of corn for a prize probably followed nature's example by holding the ears down as he ate them, with his fore-foot.

The aeroplane is a possible factor in warfare is somewhat handicapped by the tempting target it would make for even an ordinary marksman.

An "author of many arithmetics" has peacefully died in Pennsylvania, but the arithmetics, dear children, are still alive and waiting for the fall term.

A scientist who has been investigating cecidias that grasshoppers are entirely useless. Evidently he never had a flock of young turkeys to be fattened.

While he was saving two lives a Connecticut man lost \$18. The people whose lives he saved might at least have the good taste to get up a purse for him.

The wireless is turning out to be the best criminal catcher in the business. There is no escape for the boldcat and shrewd from its lightning-like, tell-tale agility.

Scientists announce that they have isolated the germ of leprosy and hope soon to have a cure. But there is no hope in sight for those afflicted with an itching for public office.

A Princeton professor contends that the common idea of heaven is wrong. Now if someone will determine just what is the common idea of heaven, the whole matter will be settled.

The hobbie skirt shows signs on joining the automobile and the airship for place in the accident-record contest. Its use is a comment for the cynical on the women of this liberty-seeking day.

Though the bulletin of the Chicago special park commission concedes that the larvae of the tussock moth "is one of the most beautiful of our caterpillars," it does not recommend that the larvae be treated as pets.

Canada is also a big country, although not yet in the same class with the United States as regards population and general development. There have been reports of crop failures in the Dominion. Now comes the explanation that in some quarters grain and other products have suffered from drought. But in other sections there has been an ample supply of moisture and the yield will be good. The outcry of the calamity shouter and the speculator must be taken with due allowance on both sides of the border.

The official figures showing that during the calendar year 1920 the expenditures in the United States for building operations aggregated about a billion dollars, surpassing the record of 1906 by ten per cent, not only prove how completely the country had recovered from the "panic" of 1907 but indicate that the people have made a fresh start in prosperity. There may be checks and reverses from time to time, but no nation like ours can be kept permanently crippled or industrially inactive.

An English physician is of the opinion that chickens spread tuberculosis among cows. Nevertheless a good many people who are unable to cause trouble in any other way will continue to keep chickens.

The evening service at a church in New Jersey has been discontinued because of mosquitoes. And it cannot be charged that the skeeters were imported for the purpose. Whatever the effect of this sermon, the congregation refused to be bored by the mosquitoes.

FRONTIER DAYS FETE WHERE ROOSEVELT WAS GUEST



CONQUERING A BUCKING BRONCO



COWGIRLS AT CHEYENNE

BEST DRESSED MEN

Do Not Always Come From Millionaire Class, Says Expert.

Expenditure of \$6,000 Year Doesn't Always Produce Results Desired by Men Who Seek to Set the Fashions.

New York.—Discussing the latest fashions for men at the Wearing Apparel, Style and Fabric show opened at the Madison Square garden, A. Reginald Von Keller, a fashion expert, said New York's two best dressed men were Worthington Whitehouse and Huntington Bull. The latter man is master of hounds of the Meadowbrook Hunt club.

"Plenty of men who spend \$5,000 to \$6,000 a year to dress are not from a critic's viewpoint what you would term well dressed men," said Keller, who arranged the "head to foot" exhibit. "John Jacob Astor is a well dressed man, but Mr. Whitehouse is really the leader of fashion. He carries his clothes well and the keenest critic could find no fault with the garments he wears, beautifully adapted for every occasion."

The very newest thing in fashions this year, Von Keller says, is the monogram waistcoat, of which he showed a sample one of white satin. A lavender monogram about two inches deep was embroidered on the lower left hand side.

"There is always something new in men's clothing," said the expert, "for men's fashions change just as often as women's and are much more expensive. Waistcoats with buttons of precious stones run up to \$500. The new shade in men's business suits is a chocolate brown."

Von Keller said American men no longer go to Europe to buy clothes, but that many European men of wealth and fashion who visit here take home Fifth Avenue tailored suits.

Miss M. C. Reed, in charge of a Broadway house's exhibit, said American women, to avoid the difficulties of custom-house inspection here, bought their gowns in New York before sailing for Europe. She said most of the importation of gowns now was done by firms rather than by individuals.

Miss Reed's exhibit consisted of the new helmet shaped hat of black velvet with large blue plumes and hand-colored "chiffon" gowns for evening wear, constructed on the empire style, which she said would prevail largely this year.

"Is it true that men are growing smaller as an offset to woman's increasing size, as dressmakers say?" was asked of Von Keller.

"No," he said indignantly. "Women may be growing larger, but men are not growing smaller. If you doubt it, try to fit the average twentieth century man into some fourteenth cen-

tury armor in the various museums. You will find it impossible."

Anxiety was expressed by exhibitors about the garment workers' strike. Pessimistic ones said that if the strike was not settled soon Mrs. Knickerbocker would have to look to Philadelphia, St. Louis and Chicago for her new fall suits.

SMALL GRAPE CROP IS FEAR

Wet Summer Is Cause of Great Devastation in French Vineyards—Prices Raised.

Paris.—These are critical days for the French vintage. The wet summer has caused devastation in the vineyards amounting to a national disaster. In the Paris wineries and in certain restaurants prices are being raised. All, however, is not yet lost, and a few days of bright weather would modify the situation favorably.

M. Georges Proust, a former president of the Paris wholesale wine merchants' syndicate, makes the following observations:

"Lamentable news comes from Burgundy. There will not be a barrel of wine in the Yonne; notably, there will be no such thing as 1910 Chablis. In Touraine the white vines alone will yield a small harvest."

"In the south the vintage will be

CHEYENNE, WYO.—The Frontier Days' celebration, at which Colonel Roosevelt was the center of attraction continued for several days, and was the most elaborate and successful affair of the kind ever held here. Among the thousands of spectators were many tourists from distant parts of the country who were attracted by the fame of the celebration. Frontier days is a thoroughly American festival, the chief participants being cowboys and cowgirls, Indians and others representative of the pioneer life of the west. They all enter into the spirit of the occasion with the utmost enthusiasm, and the races, roping contests, riding of bucking broncos, war dances and other features are always exciting and full of interest. Among the Indians here were many well known chiefs, accompanied by their squaws and children.

Colonel Roosevelt's visit had been looked forward to with glee by those people of the frontier, for they consider him one of themselves, and many of them are personally acquainted with him, while all of them admire him.

fairly good in the Pyrenees-Orientales, mediocre in the Herault and the Gard, and insignificant in the Aude. The maritime climate of Bordeaux has not protected the district. Nine diseases have raged there, and only half an average vintage is expected."

BIG SOCKEYE SALMON PACK

Yield From Puget Sound and Fraser River Will Total Two Hundred Thousand Cases.

Seattle, Wash.—The sockeye salmon pack on Puget sound this year to date aggregate approximately 190,000 cases. Packers say the pack is practically complete, although they point out that when all the figures are in the season's count will very likely touch 200,000 cases. This is the largest sockeye salmon pack on a "lean" year since 1902.

Reports received from Vancouver the other day were to the effect that the pack of sockeyes on the Fraser river has been practically the same as on Puget sound, and that packers there expect to have 200,000 cases of fish when everything is counted.

Packers say that the entire season's pack of sockeye salmon has already been sold, subject to approval of opening prices. The largest pack of sockeyes on a "lean" year since 1902, when 339,556 cases were packed on the sound, was in 1906, when the pack aggregated 182,241 cases.

TRIES TO ADOPT BABY WHALE

Captain Imitates Mother by Attempting to Feed Floating Youngster Milk from Oil Can.

San Francisco.—A little baby whale, only sixteen feet long and of a pale pink complexion, was the cause of much solicitude and sorrow on the part of the captain of the pilot-boat Lady Mine.

At first Captain Pentland, on spying the queer object floating on the waters off Melges wharf, thought it was a boat turned turtle. On nearing the object, however, he discovered it to be a forlorn orphan whale and his soft heart was moved to compassion. He resolved to mother it, but how? That was a new experience in his salty life, and he was stumped. Suddenly he bethought him of a quantity of milk in his messroom. The captain rushed below as one inspired. There was the milk, but where was the whale bottle? In vain he searched for an appropriate vessel. Then his eyes lit on an oil can.

This he seized, filled with milk and hurried aboard. He was doomed to grievous disappointment. The wail of the ocean had disappeared. The captain clapped loud and long, imitating the mother whale's endearing spout, which he had learned as a child on the great Arctic chase, but all in vain.

The whale had gone to the depths. With tears in his eyes, sobs in his throat and the milk in the can, Captain Pentland was obliged to pilot the Lady Mine on her way.

SAYS WE ARE TOO IMPATIENT

Archbishop of Canterbury Preaches on "Short Cut" Solutions of Every-Day Problems.

London.—The archbishop of Canterbury, preaching in Lambeth church, said that though the world is better than it was, the present day faults were great. Impatience and hurry were what he thought we suffered from every day in every department of life. People were striving for what, in common talk, were called "short cuts" toward solutions they wanted to reach. Anxious problems were being faced in a spirit which was surely a new spirit and a dangerous one—a spirit of impatience.

It was wholesome, he declared, to be hotly intolerant of wrong, but intolerance or impatience of wrong would not usually solve great perplexities. By itself patience had the foremost place in any sustained effort to mend these things. Today's temptation was speed rather than thoroughness.

Feathers in Style



MAKES A DAINTY COSTUME

HERE is a growing sentiment against wearing the plumage of birds, in varieties where cruelty must be practised to secure it. Women are learning to discriminate in this matter and to forego the wearing of plumage that promises to bring about the extinction of a species of beautiful wild birds or to inflict torture. A proud crest of dainty feathers torn from the back of a mother bird and the death of a nest full of fledglings by slow starvation, are not pleasant suggestions to flaunt with the group of sweeping aligrettes upon the head of beauty. For the wearer must be either unfeeling or indifferent, or unmindful of cruelty. None of the excuses will pass muster with intelligent people.

Aside from a very few sorts, the feathers we have worn recently and those we will wear, are made from the plumage of domestic or other edible birds. No cruelty is practised in securing them and thousands of people make a living by manufacturing the millinery trimmings made of them. Feather bands, sewed wings, pompons, breasts and mounted sprays—

In fact, a world of airy and attractive decorations are cleverly fashioned from the feathers of the turkey, chicken, pigeon, peacock and pheasant. These are bleached, dyed, eaten with acids, pieced and pasted until the origin is lost sight of. Other birds of bright plumage, such as the parrot and birds like the blackbird and sparrow, of which there are myriads, are used, but they are not cruelly treated unless sudden death is cruel.

The wearing of a bird upon the head may be in questionable taste and a present one uses almost no birds, but any amount of plumage. Gradually the wearing of feathers may die out, but the signs of the times do not point that way. More plumage is shown now than ever before. Women should learn to discriminate in choosing and select those feathers which they may wear with an easy conscience. They are obliged to inform themselves in some states of the Union or the risk of forfeiting their forbidden property. For laws have been passed and are enforced to protect certain birds, and one may not own their plumage.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

MAKES A DAINTY COSTUME

Design That Would Look Well in a Gray Zephyr, Spotted With Blue.

Gray zephyr spotted with blue would look pretty carried out in our design. The skirt has a panel front, which is continued in a deep band at the foot, and has the upper part gathered; it is also gathered at the waist. A panel



PLEA FOR THE GROWING GIRL

PLEA FOR THE GROWING GIRL

Problem of Maternal Management That Is Worth Some Serious Consideration.

So many older women seem to think that because a girl of from fourteen to twenty or so is likely to be callow and sometimes forward and rather ridiculous in her pretensions of age and dignity she must be continually snubbed and "put down." They keep calling her "child" and laughing at her opinions and criticisms, and leaving her out of discussion and conversation, until some day they awake with a start to realize that the child is a woman, and a pert and embittered woman at that.

Of course, American girls are notorious for their unpleasant presumption, and there are many, many things which a girl in her teens is not competent to decide for herself, let alone for others; but there is no reason why a girl who really is growing up should be made to feel that she is always in the way and must be patronized when she is noticed at all. Give her at least a chance to feel that she is one of the family and that she is a step above the children in the nursery, whom she is likely to despise.

Here, as elsewhere, "you will go most safely in the middle," and this rather delicate problem of maternal management will settle itself if consideration and common sense are learned on one side and taught on the other.—Exchange.

Short Skirts or Long?

There can be no doubt that the really short skirt has thoroughly established itself this spring. Of course, for walking and all outdoor games it is a delightful and most sensible fashion, but there is some question as to its beauty and suitability where the dreary afternoon frock or evening toilet is concerned. For the quite young woman who is still in her teens, or has recently quitted them, the short frock looks girlish and pretty, and is, moreover, very practical and comfortable. But with the older woman it is quite a different matter. She looks simply ridiculous in these fashionable curtailed skirts, and, far from giving her a girlish appearance, they add years to her apparent age.

Garters for Short Socks.

Garters for short socks for the kiddies are being made of hat rubber instead of the wider and more conspicuous garter rubber or the untidy nothing at all. Usually it is white, though for pink or blue socks it can easily be painted the color desired.

Easy Way to Clean Lace Yokes.

Instead of taking lace yokes and cuffs out of dresses to wash when soiled they are rubbed with dry starch, then brushed thoroughly, the lace will look like new.

NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

By E. J. Edwards

Light on a Famous Forgery

Shows Stephen French Was Not in Uguis Proxy Incident Which Had Much to Do With Cleveland's Election.

It was in 1882 that the name of Stephen French first became a household one throughout the country. That year he was elected governor of New York, over Charles J. Folger, a plurality of nearly two hundred votes. Two years later he was elected-elect, his second phenomenal victory resulting directly from his first, which was due in no small measure to the famous forged telegram of 1882.

The telegram "dropped up" when the republican state convention was trying to select its gubernatorial candidate. A desperate struggle was being waged to secure control of the convention through its organization of the state committee. The friends of President Arthur were backing his secretary, Mr. Folger, for the nomination. At the height of the battle, Stephen V. French, a personal friend of the president, appeared before the state committee, adding a telegraphic proxy which enabled him to serve in place of William H. Robertson, collector of the port of New York. This proxy determined the control of the convention and assured the nomination of Folger.

But Folger had not been nominated for hours before. Collector Robertson was out with a statement, denouncing as a forgery the proxy presented by Mr. French. Instantly the telegram became a powerful issue in the campaign, helping materially to defeat Folger. And as for French, though he denied forging it, he became known far and wide derisively as "Prox" French, he became an outcast, and in fact died practically unknown.

Now, twenty-eight years after the forged telegram, which helped to shake great events, was sprung, I am able to offer some hitherto unpublished evidence in support of Mr. French's declaration that he did not forge the telegram, that he was made to suffer innocently. My authority is Gen. Howard S. Carroll, who was Republican candidate for congressman-at-large in 1882, and in 1883 the head of one of the big shipping interests of New York harbor.

"Mr. French and I had connecting rooms in the hotel at which we were stopping for the convention," said Gen. Carroll. "We were warm personal

friends, and we sat up quite late the evening before the convention met, chatting with politicians, and I think it was about 2 o'clock in the morning when we went to bed. The situation was then all in the air. Nobody could tell how the convention would be organized.

"At ten o'clock the next morning, there came a series of very loud knocks upon Mr. French's door. They awakened me, for the door between our rooms was wide open; and as I looked at my watch to find out the time I heard Mr. French growling sleepily because he had been disturbed. But the hall boy shouted over the transom: 'It's a telegram for you, Mr. French.' So he arose, opened the door and took the telegram."

"I heard him tear open the envelope, and, an instant later, heard him utter a very excited exclamation of surprise, which sounded suspiciously like: 'Well, I'll be damned!' Then he came hurrying into my room. 'Here, Howard,' he said excitedly. 'I wish you would look at this.'"

He handed me the telegram, and I read that he had been authorized by Collector Robertson to act as his

proxy in the state committee meeting. The telegram was signed 'William H. Robertson.'"

"As we stood there discussing the telegram, the only thing that occurred to us was that Judge Robertson was getting ready to resume friendly relations with the Arthur administration, and that this was his way of showing it. We never doubted the good faith of the telegram, which French showed after breakfast to various Republican leaders, and afterwards presented to the state committee as his authority to act for Mr. Robertson. There wasn't a person who saw it who doubted its authenticity."

"When the word did come that the telegram had been forged poor French was thunderstruck. 'It will ruin me politically,' no one will believe that I did not put up the job myself," he said to me, adding, prophetically, 'It will make a martyr of me.' It did—poor French, with his broken heart, dying a few years later 'unhonored and unused.'"

"Personally, I consider that my proof of his innocence of the forgery is complete. I know that Stephen V. French never sent himself that forged telegram. But who did send it? It will probably remain forever an unsolved mystery of American politics."

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"Saved" Mark Twain's Life

Famous Humorist, Having Lost His Taste for Good Tobacco, Bought and Found the Worst Cigar in All His Life in New York.

One morning in the late eighties I met Mark Twain in the office of a mutual friend.

"I am come to see you on an errand of mercy," he said, as he shook hands. "You can save my life. You must have observed my distraction, because I have appeared upon the streets these mornings wearing my somewhat rusty silk hat and a sack coat. I have been told that this is a highly improper thing to do in New York, and, while I am a temporary sojourner here, I am anxious to observe the proprieties."

I saw that behind this jesting Mark Twain had a real purpose in mind, and in a moment or two he revealed it.

"My friends, for some years now have remarked that I am an inveterate consumer of tobacco," he said. "That is true, but my habits with regard to tobacco have changed. I have no doubt that you will say, when I have

explained to you what my present purpose is, that my taste has deteriorated, but I do not regard it as such."

"Let me tell you briefly the history of my personal relation to tobacco. It began, I think, when I was a lad, and took the form of a quid, which I became an expert in tucking under my tongue. Afterwards I learned the delights of the pipe, and I suppose there was no other youngster of my age who could more deftly cut plug tobacco so as to make it available for pipe smoking."

"Well, time runs on, and there came a time when I was able to gratify one of my youthful ambitions—I could buy the choicest Havana cigars without seriously interfering with my income. I smoked a good many, changing off from the Havana cigars to the pipe in the course of a day's smoking."

"At last it occurred to me that something was lacking in the Havana cigar. It did not quite fulfill my youthful anticipations. I experimented. I bought what was called a seed leaf cigar with a Connecticut wrapper. After awhile I became satiated of these and I searched for something else. The Pittsburg stogie was recommended to me. It certainly had the merit of cheapness, if that be a merit in tobacco, and I experimented with the stogie. Then, once more, I changed off, so that I might acquire the subtler flavor of the Wheeling toby. Now that has palled, and I have been looking around New York in the hope of finding cigars which would seem to most people vile, but which, I am sure, would be ambrosial to me. I can't find any. They have put into my hands some of those little things that cost ten cents a box, but they are a delusion. I would sooner smoke sweet fern cigarettes."

"So I want to know if you can direct me to an honest tobacco merchant who will tell me what is the worst cigar in the New York market, excepting those made for Chinese consumption—I want real tobacco—and if you will do this, and I find the man is as good as his word, I will guarantee him a regular market for a fair amount of his cigars."

I saw Mark Twain was really in earnest, and, after making some inquiry took him to a tobacco dealer who I knew would tell the truth; who, if a cigar was bad, would boldly say so. I introduced the humorist to this man, explaining our errand, and he produced what he called the very worst cigars he had ever had in his shop. He let Mark Twain experiment with one, then and there. The test was satisfactory.

"This is, after all, the real thing," exclaimed Mark, with delight. "I will now negotiate for a box of them so that I may be sure of having them handy when I want them."

A few minutes later, with a hundred of those awful affairs tucked fondly under his arm, with one of them scenting up the whole neighborhood from its position between his lips, and with the parting assertion that he had discovered that the "worst cigars," so called, are the best for me, after all, Mark Twain went happily to his home. And I afterwards learned that for some months he was a steady purchaser of those cigars.

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Insures Everything.
The Britisher's favorite gambling is insurance gambling. He will take out a policy against anything from the death of the king to the loss of a horse race by a thoroughbred. Marine insurance gambling by those who have no direct interest in the safety of a ship or its cargo grew into such abuses that parliament has been compelled to pass a drastic act to prevent such gambling on marine accidents and losses by those not otherwise concerned.—New York Times.

His Lawsuit.

It is pretty dull and we are finding a good deal of amusement in listening to a man swear who engaged in a lawsuit three months ago. Every time we meet him the man is cursing his lawyer in a perfectly dreadful way.—Atchison Globe.

AIRSHIPS FOR ARMY

General Wood Joins in Demand for Their Adoption.

Next Congress Will Be Asked for an Appropriation of \$500,000 that the Signal Office May Push Experiments.

Washington.—Major-General Leonard Wood, chief of staff of the army, and Maj. George O. Squier, acting chief signal officer, are authority for the statement that efforts to obtain funds from congress at the next session, for an equipment of aeroplanes, would be doubled.

This decision has just been reached, following the conclusion of the signal office that the aeroplane in its present state "is recognized by every power to



Major-General Wood.

be a satisfactory complement of its military and naval services."

The amount wanted will be \$500,000, according to Major Squier, although this estimate may be increased at conferences to be held in November between Secretary of War Dickinson and Secretary of the Navy Meyer. It is understood that President Taft will urge congress to appropriate the money in his annual message.

In its future experiments the United States will be the first nation to try to combine wireless telegraphy with the aeroplane. Major Squier said this is one of the many possible uses of the aero, which, he added, is in every sense of the word an engine of offense and defense.

Activity by Foreign Nations.
The urgent need of the aerial equipment for the United States army is now much more apparent than ever. Major Squier, who has just returned from Europe, where he witnessed the maneuvers of the armies and navies of several nations, found unusual activity in this new branch of the service. Germany has a special battalion

more, but sooner or later the aeroplane will be the greatest factor of the century in the world's affairs. For these reasons, I shall use my influence to the utmost to obtain funds from congress to enable the army to carry on experiments and trials.

"What I have said heretofore, especially in favor of the dirigible balloon, is not to be construed as being a statement against the utility or the possibility of the aeroplane. Just at present the dirigible can carry more men and more supplies, and is, perhaps, more dependable than the flying machine. But this will not preclude my favoring the aeroplane for the army."

"To do all this we must have funds, of course, and it is my hope that we shall be able to get a generous amount so that no pains need be spared in doing everything we can to bring out the salient points of the craft that promises so much."

The activity of the foreign nations in aerial military preparations was worth noting," said Major Squier. "I have witnessed many of the meets and experiments, and the success that attended them is certainly promising. The trials in the United States, which has been the first country to recognize and bring out the possibility of long-distance aviation when the Wright brothers flew from Fort Myer to Alexandria and back for a bonus of more than \$30,000, came to a standstill many months ago because of lack of funds."

Instrument of Offense and Defense.
"I sincerely hope that we can align ourselves with the other powers in this problem. For there is no limit to the aeroplane. As it stands today it is the recognized complement of the powers' armament. It is an instrument of offense and defense, and, dissociating it from militarism, its good qualities and services will be of untold benefit to humanity."

Just at present, while congress has designated the signal office as having authority over aeroplanes and dirigibles, we have neither the funds nor the required number of men for an organized aerial corps.

"We shall again submit a request for an appropriation, and if congress considers it favorably we shall not lose much time in bringing ourselves to the front. Aeroplanes have changed in mechanism since two years ago; it is not in general contour, and those of today are vastly superior to the ones of the recent past. There is less guesswork about traveling in them."

Asked about the possibilities of firing or dropping projectiles from an aeroplane in flight, especially at a high altitude, Major Squier said:

"Evidence so far in our possession shows that the chances are favorable to the aeroplane."

Accurate Dropping Tests.

"In our few experimental flights oranges and pieces of lead pipe have been thrown down. I do not yet know what marksmanship was obtained, but that hits are not difficult is known

THREE QUESTIONS

Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 18, 1910
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Matthew 23:15-22.

34-46. Memory verses 27-39.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Render therefore unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's; and unto God the things that are God's."—Matt. 22:21.

TIME.—Tuesday, April 11, A. D. 29. The same day as our last lesson.

PLACE.—The Court of the Temple in Jerusalem.

Suggestion and Practical Thought.

The rulers of the Jews, had determined on the death of Jesus (Mark 11:18), and were now seeking some way of ensnaring Jesus into expressing opinions which could be used as an accusation for which he could be convicted in the courts. But by Jesus' answers Divine truth, was made more clear.

The question was asked by a wily combination of two parties. It was, is it lawful to give tribute to Caesar, or not? The Pharisees sent their disciples, learners, students, who would come as those who wanted to learn, and not as the teachers who, being supposed to know, would appear to be merely wanting to entrap Jesus, "A cunning device." These would represent one side of the question, opposed to paying tribute to Caesar.

"Fierce opposition was offered to the tribute law... which was regarded as an impety, inasmuch as no Lord could be recognized but God. Others offered opposition to the legality of the tax, while one leader, Judas of Gamala, associated with a Pharisee named Zadok, formed a party to work solely on this line of attack. Then vengeance was sworn against 'whomsoever should transgress the Mosaic law, and the Zealots were pious assassins who imposed upon themselves the sacred obligations of killing all transgressors of the law.'"

The Herodians were adherents of the Herods, who owed what power they possessed to the Roman government. They vied with the Sadducees in skepticism, and with the Greeks in licentiousness, pandered to the vice and cruelty of the Herods and truckled to the Romans. These represented the other side of the question, favoring tribute to Caesar, and opposed to the Messianic hopes of the Pharisees.

No matter which side Jesus took it seemed impossible for him not to seriously damage his cause. If he decided for either party, the other would be his enemy. He was sailing between Scylla and Charybdis. If he said it was not right to pay taxes, he would be in collision with the whole Roman power, which would regard and treat him as a criminal. His career would be ended. If he said it was lawful for the Jews, the great mass of the people would be against him, and he would lose his hold upon them; for they hated the Roman government, and one of the first and greatest things they expected of the Messiah was deliverance from this subjection to a foreign power. "The taxes were a constant cause of revolt."

They say unto him, Caesar's (pronounced Kaisar by Romans and Greeks). It is the German Kaiser and Russian czar. "Render therefore unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's." The image and superscription on the coin implied the sovereignty of Caesar. The Jews, by using the coins, in so far were served by the Roman government. They therefore owed it some service in return. This service was the payment of taxes.

"And unto God the things that are God's." God as your maker, preserver, giver of countless good gifts, one of the choicest of which was the gift of his Son, their Messiah, had a right to claim love and obedience from them.

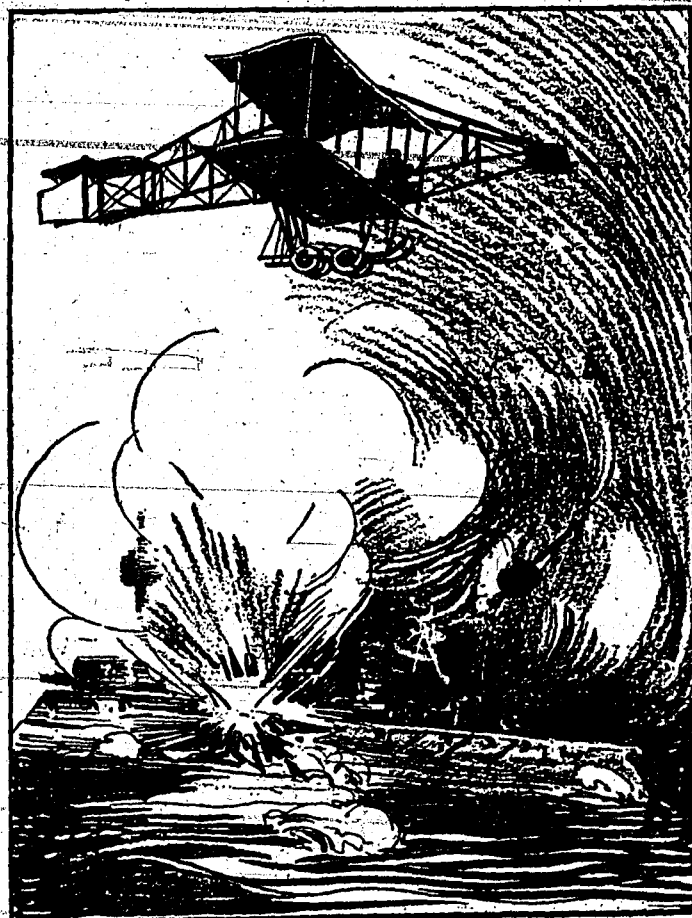
Christians have to live in countries where the government is not perfect, and it is their duty to be good citizens in them, the best citizens they have. This was one of the ways by which Christianity conquered the Roman empire. To have fought the empire with their worldly weapons would have been ruin; as Christ himself said: "For all they that take the sword shall perish with the sword" (Matt. 26:52).

God's image is stamped in the soul of man. It is sometimes sotted in the mire of sin, dimmed by the friction of worldly cares, bent and distorted by wrongs done and wrongs received; but every man was created in the image of God. This makes it possible to be restored, to receive "the fuller, sweeter, more perfect image of God's holiness."

When Tamerlane was in his wars, one of his captains dug up a great pot of gold, and brought it to him. Tamerlane asked whether it had his father's stamp upon it; but when he saw it had the Roman stamp, and not his father's, he would not own it.

A lawyer, a scribe, a student and teacher of the law, asked, "Master, which is the great commandment of the law?" Tempting him, testing him to see what kind of an answer the wise teacher would give to one of the stock questions which divided the Jewish teachers into rival schools, for he realized that Jesus had answered wisely the Sadducees' question (Mark).

All we have and are we owe to him; and the only way in which we can make any return is to love him and obey him in love. That is all that is ours to give; to withhold it is unutterably mean. "The best thing in man is love, and God wants the best." Such love not only honors God, but elevates man. Love is the most ennobling act of the soul; and the nobler and higher the object and the more intense the love, so much the more is the one who thus loves ennobled, purified, enlarged, exalted in nature. In him are found all that ought to move the highest affections of men.



The Aeroplane in War.

England allots its dirigibles to the navy and the aeroplanes to the army; France has a mixed system, while the United States has placed it in the care of the signal office, which is equal to a joint ownership by the army and navy.

Major Squier said that the aeroplane today is in a comparative state of perfection, taking into consideration every difficulty it is likely to encounter. The United States, in owning a Wright biplane of a model two years old, has an engine that has since been outclassed by the improved machines used so successfully by Glenn H. Curtiss, Charles K. Hamilton and Louis Paulhan in their long-distance flights.

"There is no limit to the possibilities of the aeroplanes," said General Wood. "I am heartily in favor of experimenting as much as possible in this new branch of science, which has no limit in view of the limitless field the air affords to itself."

Need Funds for Development.
"It may be one year, it may be

Reports from everywhere that experiments of this sort have been made show the aeroplane in a creditable performance.

"Signaling from aeroplanes has not yet been attempted, the wireless having, so far, been attached only to the dirigibles. Yet the receiving wire could be hung from the aeroplane just as it is from the basket of the balloon. It is so slight and of so little weight that it would not affect the craft's balance or direction in the air."

"Briefly, there are so many good points in favor of this science that we shall never cease in our activity to do everything we can to bring it out and demonstrate its usefulness to the government and to the people in general."

It is learned that Secretaries Dickinson and Meyer had reached a favorable understanding about aeroplanes, and that this was of a character that would lead the president to make special reference to the appropriation of \$500,000 in his forthcoming message.

MADE QUITE A DIFFERENCE

Stout Man Emphatically Declared He Was Not a Pillow, but Upon Some Occasions—

After he had roughly shaken off the head of the third belated passenger on the after-midnight train who had sought repose on his shoulder, the stout man proclaimed in a voice loud enough to be heard by everybody in the car that the next time anybody went to sleep with his head pillowed on his shoulder he would give that head a good punching, that's what he would do.

The stout man's wife said: "Sh-sh-sh, James. Don't get so violent."

"Violent?" said the stout man. "I've a right to be violent. I'm no pillow, I'm no feather bed. If anybody thinks I am, just let him come on, and I'll show him."

At the next station two women came in and found seats near the stout man. Presently the younger and prettier of the two began to nod. Lower and lower dropped her head, and soon it found a substantial resting place. The stout man sat still; so very still did he sit that his wife wondered what had happened to him. She leaned over and looked past his bulky frame to find out. Her face flushed.

"Why, James," she said, indignantly, "don't you remember what you said a little while ago about punching heads? There's a head on your shoulder now."

"Is there?" said the stout man meekly. "I hadn't noticed it."

It was apparent then that if there was any head punching to be done, somebody besides the stout man would have to do it.

"James!" said his wife significantly.

He wriggled uneasily until the head was gently dislodged, then the stout man and his wife changed places.

SMALL DOUBT SHE HEARD IT

Under the Circumstances Policeman Might Be Pardon for Doing a Little Muzzling.

"Really, Jane," remonstrated her mistress, "you must learn to be more careful, and test the eggs before you mix them in the pudding! Now, a good way of testing is to take an egg in your hand, swing it round a few times, and then place it to your ear. If it gives out a pleasant, murmuring sound, you may then be quite sure that it is fresh and good."

Like a dutiful cook, Jane promised in future to obey her mistress's instructions, and that same night there was hot baked custard for dinner.

At least, there was to have been hot baked custard. But at the crucial moment Jane appeared upon the scene, with nothing to show but a tear-stained face.

"Well, Jane?" anxiously inquired her mistress.

"Please, mum," gasped the saddened servant, "there's a little something gone wrong. I was a-tustin' the egg, as you told me, and a-swingin' it around, when it slipped out of my hand, and blessed if it didn't biff my policeman in the eye as he was watchin' me through the window. An', please, mum," concluded the cook, breaking down utterly, "I think it was a good egg, too, for I listened, and I heard a murmurin'—oh, quite a loud murmurin', mum!"

Good Stroke of Business.

"By having a record kept at the cashier's desk of pay checks which patrons fail to turn in, I sometimes make up my losses," said the proprietor of a large New York restaurant. "Today a man got a check for 65 cents. To the cashier he presented one for 25 cents. The latter glanced at his missing check card, discovered that it was one of the listed ones. Detaining the man, he notified me. After being confronted with the waiter the beat wanted to pay both checks. I ordered a policeman summoned. The man's pleading led me to show him the list of missing checks, which amounted to something like \$80, saying that I didn't know but that he was the cause of them all. He offered to pay the lot if the matter would be dropped, and this proposition I accepted."

Oliver Plunkett.

"Blessed Oliver Plunkett," whose beatification has been approved of by the Vatican council, is the famous primate of Ireland who was executed at Tyburn, July 1, 1681, on a charge of high treason. There is an excellent contemporary portrait of him in the National Portrait gallery, Trafalgar square. In 1679 he was arrested on the charge of conspiracy to bring 20,000 Frenchmen into Ireland, and of having levied money from his clergy for the purpose of maintaining 70,000 men for an armed rebellion. The principal witnesses against him were some disreputable priests and friars whom he had suspended for bad conduct. His head is still preserved in a convent at Drogheda.

The Barn Gallon.

The barn gallon was the name given an old form of milk measure in England. Its use is now illegal, though it is still retained in the London trade, though, so far as the term is used in documents, to overcome the illegality it is expressed as "per lot of 17 pints." The barn gallon represents 17 pints of milk, or two gallons and one pint, and is a relic of the olden days when the dairyman thought it necessary to have an extra pint given in, with two gallons from the farm, in order to counterbalance the small amount lost in measuring the milk, not in small quantities to his customers.

WOMEN MAKE CLEVER SPIES

Are Regularly Employed by European Countries to Secure Each Other's Secrets.

It may be remembered that a short time ago some valuable admiralty plans disappeared from Chatham, says London Tit-Bits. Mr. McKenna, the first lord of the admiralty, admitted that they had been stolen, but a mystery surrounded their disappearance. It is now suggested that a well-known international woman spy, who is ever ready to sell her services to the highest bidder, be it the Russian, German or French government, was responsible for the disappearance of those plans. It is known that she was in this country for some weeks prior to the incident and it is supposed that during that time she engineered the plot which resulted in the vanishing of the important papers.

Whatever truth there may be in the story it is a very feasible one, for it is usually women who prove the most successful spies. "When it comes to trickery and cunning," said a well-known detective to the writer on one occasion, "there is no match for a clever woman. If she is pretty into the bargain, I would back her to beat the cleverest men—at Scotland yard nine times out of ten." And, judging from the success of women in secret service work, it would seem that the tribute is in no way exaggerated.

It is only a short time ago that a beautiful and fashionably dressed teacher of languages, Fraulein Peterson, about 25 years of age, was arrested at Kiel, in Germany, on suspicion of being a French spy. She was said to have entered into a love affair deliberately with a noncommissioned officer named Dietrich, of the explosives department, for the purpose of inducing him to divulge important German naval secrets.

Dietrich, flattered by the attention of such a beautiful woman, could deny her nothing, and at the time of the arrest was said to have been supplying her with the formula for the manufacture of the German smokeless powder (one of the most effective yet invented) and the situation of the port mines. To disguise her true occupation she posed as a teacher of languages. Suspicion was directed against her on account of the ample funds with which she was always provided and of her fear of giving the police the customary notice of her frequent changes of address.

A Comic Tragedy.

The people on Broadway, New York, were startled one night recently by hearing the screams of a child coming apparently from a dress-suit case which a dark, smooth-shaven man was carrying uptown. So piercing were the cries that the man was watched with increasing suspicion, and to the crowd surrounded him and insisted on his opening the bag. He kept his lips tight shut, and continued to walk up Broadway, clinging to his dress-suit case, from which the screams apparently continued to come. Eventually a constable put him under arrest, and hurriedly opened the bag. He expected to find a baby doubled up in it, but instead he found a grinning stone image called a manikin. The prisoner proved to be a ventriloquist engaged in a Broadway concert hall, who had adopted this unique method of cheap advertisement.

Prank Had Tragical Ending.

An extraordinary affair is reported from La Amora. Eighty fierce Spanish bulls were penned in the station awaiting to be conveyed to various parts of the country for bull-fighting purposes. A party of carnival revellers bent on mischievous fun threw some explosives among the animals, causing them to stampede. The infuriated beasts broke down the frail wooden fence and bolted out of the station, making for the town, about a mile distant. The townsfolk heard the tramping of the approaching herd, and as many as could made for shelter. The beasts rushed through the town like a whirlwind, knocking down and killing three persons, and more or less seriously injuring 18 others. A force of the civil guard was sent out to scour the country with orders to shoot the bulls on sight.

Fogs Made to Order.

Among the means of protecting fruit trees against frost practiced in California is the production of fog by a generator in the form of a wagon. The wagon carries a sheetiron tank, the upper part of which is filled with wet straw or similar material, kept moist by the automatic injection of water from a cask, while near the bottom is a grate upon which tar is burned, a blast, operated by a revolving fan, serving to maintain the combustion. All the heat is compelled to pass through the wet straw before reaching the air and in consequence the wagon is buried in a dense fog, and as it passes between the rows of low trees it envelops them in a mist so thick that the driver is frequently compelled to lead the horses.

May Demolish Hellgoland.

A strange proposal has been made in Germany with regard to the island of Hellgoland, which, despite vast expenditure, still continues to crumble away. The proposal is—unless some scheme of preserving it can be found—to blow up the entire island. Apparently the idea is, in the event of war, Hellgoland would need to be very strongly defended, lest it should be seized and used as an advance base of operations against Germany. The trouble does not lie with the risk of its being seized so much as with the risk of having to defend it.

LOOKING INTO THE FUTURE

Vision of What May Come to Pass in the Rearrangement of Existing Conditions.

The man of the future sat patiently darning the family socks. From time to time his mild blue eyes glanced wearily round at the pile of mending at his elbow, and he sighed as he thought of Murphy, the raw Irishman, who needed incessant instruction in the most elementary details of the culinary art. Two noisy, sturdy girls romped tom-gilshy about the room, aggravating his headache, while their gentle little brother sat quietly by his father's side, studying pictures in an old book of bygone fashions, which appeared naturally to the domestic instinct of the little man.

"Look, father," he murmured, pointing to an old print of the year 1909. "See what queer clothing that man has on. What are they? Did men really wear these, then?"

"Yes, dear," replied his father, laying down his needle for a moment and bending over the page. "I never saw any, but father once told me that grandfather wore them when he was a boy. They called them trousers!"—Tit-Bits.

SEX EVEN IN BREAD MOLDS

Scientific Discovery That Will Tend to Astonish the Unthinking Layman.

Among the many extraordinary theories introduced by recent microscopic studies is that of sex in bread molds. After years of patient research it is announced that a distinguished scientist has found that these minute fungi, the lowest order of plant life, possess the characteristics of plants of the highest type, and have the power of reproducing their kind from two distinct and different races. In addition to giving new life from one. The precise meaning and value to organic evolution of the fact that in such low forms of life as the common molds male and female should be so sharply differentiated as in human beings are far from settled, but the discovery, if it be a discovery, is a most important contribution to the fascinating pursuit of the unknown in nature. Some of the microscopic slides show, it is claimed, groups of fungi which form the product of mated bread molds once separated by thousands of miles. To the unscientific eye they appear as pretty miniature forest jungles.

Minute Measurements.

Because the balance wheels of watches expand and contract with changes of temperature they run slower and faster, according to circumstances. By making them of different kinds of metal, having different degrees of expansion with increase of temperature, the effect of their changes on the running of watches may be almost entirely eliminated. In dealing with such a problem it is necessary to know the expansibility of the metal employed.

A means of measuring it is furnished by an instrument called a dilatometer, in which a system of delicate levers or a chain of gear wheels magnifies the motion of a pointer over a graduated scale hundreds of times. At a meeting of the Physical society in London not long ago a dilatometer was exhibited which had a magnification of 1,500 times, so that the change in the length of a piece of steel, caused by a single degree of rise or fall of temperature was clearly measured by it.

Cat's Sense of Locality.

A kitten about six months old was taken to a house a few miles distant from its birthplace, confined in a room and tenderly cared for during a week, and then set at liberty. It was supposed to have become habituated to its new surroundings, but it returned to its old home on the day of its release. The sense of locality and direction was exhibited still more strikingly by an old tomcat, which was stolen and carried a distance of 20 miles, confined in a bag. The cat was imprisoned, but made its escape, and in a few days reappeared in a pitiable state at the home of its former master, which was separated from that of the thief by a high wooded cliff.—Scientific American.

A Husband's Pledge.

A wealthy middle-aged divorcee who married a good-looking and companionable young fellow, penniless himself, is said to have exacted from him, as part of the marriage contract, the pledge that he would spend every evening of his life with her. They were inveterate theater-goers until his death, which seems to corroborate the curious story. Many women would like to have the same power of keeping their husbands at home.—New York Press.

In Modern Times.

"Hang it all, Ethel, must you aunt go along?"

"Yes, George; but when everything's going nicely you can pretend that something's wrong with the machinery and that it's absolutely necessary to lighten ship so we won't be all killed, and then we'll drop auntie overboard with the parachute."—Life.

Points of View.

"Does your wife object to late dinners?"

"It all depends," said Mr. Meekton, "on whether the cause is a baseball game or a matinee."

ROUGH ON WOMEN TRAVELERS

Country Visitor to City Saw at Once Disadvantages of Subway Entrances.

A genial Joshua, who runs a chicken plantation and cornstalk refinery down in the Salem county section of Jersey, came to this city the other day to buy a pair of winter boots and a box of axle grease, says the Philadelphia Telegraph. After rambling around in the ferry zone for a while he bravely cut loose and started up Market street.

He had not proceeded far when he saw an employee of the Philadelphia Electric Company lift the lid of a manhole and crawl down into the conduit chamber. Evidently the night filled Joshua with much thought, for he gazed earnestly toward the manhole for a minute or two and then went over to a cop who was holding fast to a sunny spot on the corner.

"Excuse me, constable," said Joshua, addressing the police person, "but hain't they got a railroad down in the ground under this street?"

"They certainly have," indulgently answered the officer. "It is the subway."

"That's what they told me," responded the farmer, with another glance toward the center of the street, "but I hain't never seen it. Howsomer, I jes' seen a feller crawlin' down ketch a train, an' sez I to meself, them holes may be all right for them men passengers, but they must me mighty derned inconvenient for the women folks."

KNOWN AS NATURE'S FILTER

Water Lotus Has Power to Purify Standing Water—Never Fails to Do Its Work.

There is a plant growing in the southern waters of the United States which possesses the singular property of being able to render the most impure standing water perfectly healthy. The people of Louisiana and Mississippi call it the water lotus. It consists of leaves about the size of the head of a pin, and roots so fine as to escape notice save under a microscopic inspection.

Where it grows at all, it covers the water, and to the casual observer looks like a coating of green scum. But wherever it does appear the water beneath is always fit to drink. So marked is this property that families using the water from bays where the lotus is abundant are known to have better general health than those taking their drinking water from places where the lotus is not found. It is often transplanted into ponds, bayous and lakes, spreads with wonderful rapidity and never fails to do its work well.

A Diamond Candle.

Many diamonds which have been exposed to sunshine give out light on being placed in a dark room. When placed in a vacuum and exposed to a high-tension current of electricity, diamonds phosphoresce, or shine, with different colors. Most South African diamonds, under these circumstances, exhibit a bluish light, while diamonds from other parts of the world shine with such colors as bright blue, apricot, pale blue, red, yellowish green, orange and pale green. In a lecture delivered in London, Prof. Crookes stated that one beautiful green diamond in his collection, when phosphorescing in a good vacuum, gave almost as much light as a candle. The light was pale green, almost white.

After the Rats.

As a country Germany has fewer rats than any other in the world. This is due to the interest taken by the government in their destruction. If a boy applies to the mayor of his town he is furnished with traps and paid half a cent for every skin he brings. In large towns there are 100 boys at work all the time. The cost of traps and bait makes each skin cost the government about a penny, but as every rat destroys five dollars worth a year, this makes a tremendous saving. The mice, though destructive, are not looked after by the government. It is expected that every household will protect itself. However, a reward of a penny is paid for every three skins.

The Comet's Tail.

The tail of a comet is composed of gas, existing in a highly rarefied condition. Little particles of electricity called corpuscles, or ions, are being constantly given off at enormous speed by the sun. Each meteorite in the comet's head is surrounded by its own rarefied atmosphere. When one of these little ions strikes one of the molecules of gas in the comet's atmosphere, it carries it off with it to form the tail. The electrical charge makes the gas luminous, and it is by this light, and not by reflected sunlight, that the tail is made visible to us. A comet's tail, therefore, seems to be merely a very extended aurora.—Century.

Dating Canned Goods.

Dating canned goods would, it is admitted, make a lot of trouble for a few years, or until the business had become adjusted to the new conditions; but in the end many even now believe that the industry would be better off with this dated. There would be less over-production and a resulting improvement in the market, to say nothing of added confidence in consuming circles. The advice of Dr. Wiley seems extremely pertinent, and it is certainly worth careful consideration from wide-awake canners.

SUGAR A NEED TO THE BODY

Requires Food for Daily Comfort and Adults, According to Eminent Authority.

"Give children plenty of pure sugar, taffy and butter sooth and they'll have little need of cod liver oil," says Dr. Woods Hutchinson. "In short, sugar is, after meat, bread and butter, easily our next most important and necessary food. You can put this matter to a test very easily. Just leave off the pie, pudding and other desserts at your lunch or midday dinner. You'll be astonished to find out how quickly you'll feel empty again, and how unwholesome the meal will seem. You can't get any workman to accept a dinner pail without pie in it. And he's absolutely right. The only thing that can take the place of sugar is beer or wine. It is a significant fact that the free lunch counters run in connection with bars furnish every imaginable thing except sweets. Even the restaurants and the lunch grills attached to saloons or bars often refuse to serve desserts of any sort. They know their business. The more sugar and sweets a man takes at a meal, the less alcohol he wants. Conversely nearly every drinking man will tell you he has lost his taste for sweets. The more candy a nation consumes, the less alcohol."

CHARACTER IN FINGER NAILS

Information That Will Be Taken by the Wise for Just What It Is Worth.

It is said there is as much character to be observed from a person's finger nails as from the owner's face. The following indications are stated to be fairly correct.

Those possessing long nails are good natured and self-confident, but placing very little confidence in others. Broad nails are supposed to belong to those of a gentle and bashful disposition. Little round nails are the sign of a person who is seldom pleased, readily inclined to anger, spiteful and revengeful. Anyone with fleshy nails is said to be calm and ease-loving, fond of eating and sleeping, and who would prefer a small income without industry to much wealth to be acquired by activity and diligence. Pale or lead-colored nails belong to the melancholy person, but who would do well in all branches of sciences or philosophy. The long, well-shaped, silver nail indicates a refined and artistic nature, fondness of society, and a great love of the beautiful.

Disposition of the Confetti.

High and low he searched for the bag of confetti he had brought home on the previous evening for his son and heir, but his efforts were not rewarded with success. Where on earth had he put it? What had become of it? With every minute he became more irate, till finally he rang for Bridget. "Bridget," he exclaimed testily, "did you see that bag of confetti I brought home last night for Freddie?" "Sure, an' Oi did, sorr!" brogued out Bridget. "But Oi didn't know it was only for Mhaster Fred. There's but half av it left now." "Only half of it left?" he cried. "What on earth have you done with the rest?" "Cooked it, av course," retorted Bridget; "an' it's for yer own breakfast, with cream, ye had it this mornin'!"

Sleep and the Brain.

When the brain is at work marshaling ideas, producing mental pictures, and calling into action stored-up memories and impressions, the cells of its mysteriously potent gray matter undergo a change of form. Cavities are formed in them, which, as the brain becomes wearied by long-continued action, fill with a watery fluid. Part of the substance of the cells appears to have been consumed in the process of thinking, but in the hours of sleep the exhausted cells regain their original form, the supply of recuperative material coming from the blood and on awakening, the mind finds its instrument restored and prepared again for action.

Not All Rot.

"One thing I learned from art, anyhow," said the painter who had gone into the dry goods business. "One thing I learned, and at many a dinner party it has stood me in good stead."

"I'm absent-minded, you know, and at dinner parties I find, as like as not, when I take up oyster fork or spoon that my hands are dirty—I'd forgot to wash 'em!"

"But I got out of this difficulty easily. I rub my lunch hooks clean and white with bread crumbs under the table. Oh, it ain't all rot, art."

One of His Worst.

A receptacle containing a dark red beverage—it may have been merely tea—was brought on the table.

"I'll play I'm hostess," said the professor's granddaughter, "and as I am a society lady, it is my duty to pour."

"Yes, let her do it," said the professor. "She's not only a society lady, but she's a society queen—and she never reigns but she pours."

Otherwise the function was a great success.

The Brute.

"Love," cooed Mrs. Simper, "I bought a necktie for you this morning at a bargain sale."

"Did you really?"

"Yes. And—boo! boo—you don't seem to appreciate my thoughtfulness a bit!"

"Oh, yes I do, but I'd appreciate the gift more if it were a cross-tie. We need kindling."

GETTING IN WROU

HUMOR OF SOME INOPPORTUNE REMARKS.

Even Great Novelist, Who She Have Been Man of Tact, Admitted Himself Guilty of Ridiculous Blunder.

Charles Dickens once wrote to friend, "I have distinguished myself two respects lately. I took a young lady, unknown, down to dinner, and talked to her about the Bishop of Durham's reputation in the matter Mr. Cheese. I found she was Mr. Cheese. And expatiated to the member for Marylebone, thinking him to be an Irish member, on the contemptible character of the Marylebone constituency and the Marylebone representative."

Two such mishaps in one evening were enough to reduce the most brilliant talker to the condition of three innale passengers of a London bound coach, who beguiled the tedious of the journey from Southampton by discussing the demerits of William Cobbett until one of the party was so far as to assert that the object of their denunciation was a domestic tyrant, given to beating his wife.

Much to his dismay the solitary woman passenger, who had hitherto sat a silent listener, remarked:

"Pardon me, sir, a kinder husband and father never breathed, and I ought to know, for I am William Cobbett's wife."

Mr. Giles of Virginia and Judge Duval of Maryland, members of congress during Washington's administration, boarded at the house of a Mrs. Gibbon, whose daughters were well on in years and remarkable for talkativeness.

When Jefferson became president, Duval was controller of the treasury and Giles a senator. Meeting one day in Washington, they fell to chatting over old times, and the senator asked the controller if he knew what had become of that cracking old maid, Jenny Gibbon?

"She is Mrs. Duval, sir," was the unexpected reply.

Giles did not attempt to mend matters, as a certain Mr. Tuberville unwisely did. Happening to observe to a fellow guest that the lady who had sat at his right hand at dinner was the ugliest woman he had ever beheld, the person addressed expressed his regret that he should think his wife so ill-looking.

"I have made a mistake," said the horrified Tuberville. "I meant the lady who sat on my left."

"Well, sir, she is my sister." This brought the frank avowal: "It can't be helped, sir, then; for if what you say be true, I confess I never saw such an ugly family in the course of my life."—Youth's Companion.

Mistaken for a Queen.

A Washington woman had to cut short her visit in Spain last summer because she was mistaken for the dowager queen. She had no idea she resembled that royal personage until, when alighting at a railroad station, she was greeted by officials with marked courtesy and attention. In fact, it was so apparent that she inquired at the hotel why such attentions were bestowed upon her, and was informed that it was because of her resemblance to the queen. Going to Madrid a little later she was surprised wherever she appeared by the deference shown her by the people as well as by a great many of the officials. This made her a little nervous, and she concluded that in these days, when royal personages often are handed a bomb, she would cut short her visit to Spain and go where she did not resemble any royal person.—Washington correspondence, St. Louis Star.

Caring for Horses.

Dark stables and stalls cause many horses to shy, according to Miss Ethel Money, an English horsewoman who is now in this country. Horses thus kept do not see anything when they first come out of the building, and shying thus become a habit. "Unless a horse is quiet and happy in his stall something is radically wrong," Miss Money also says. "Like ourselves, horses are sometimes restless and dissatisfied with their quarters, and then it is needed often only to change their stalls to remedy this fault."

"The more water a horse drinks and the more water he has to drink the better. It is a mistake to water horses only three times a day. It has been proved that most horses would rather go thirsty than drink out of a dirty bucket."

"If a horse has a thin coat or is off his feed the chances are 50 to 1 that he is not getting water enough."

Worry Made Him Worse.

Mrs. McGuire—is your old man any better since he went to th' doctor's, Mrs. Finegan?

Mrs. Finegan—Not wan bit, Mrs. McGuire; it's worse, th' poor man is wild his head whirlin' around an' around, trying to discover how to follow th' doctor's directions."

Mrs. McGuire—An' what are th' directions, Mrs. Finegan?

Mrs. Finegan—Sure, they do be to take wan powder six tomes a day, Mrs. McGuire.—Brooklyn Life.

Hard to Teach.

Little Willie—Hey, ma; they ain't nothin' I kin do to-day, are there?

Mamma—Hear that, Mr. Jones. Ain't it fierce what language can be learnt a kid before they're old enough to see for himself.—Brooklyn Life.