

SEMI-WEEKLY THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD.

TUESDAY FRIDAY

Vol. XIII. NO. 14. WESTFIELD, UNION COUNTY, N. J., TUESDAY, MAY 4, 1897. \$2 Per Year. Single Copies 3c.

Office Block

An important EVENT!

LARGEST DRY AND FANCY GOODS HOUSE IN NEW JERSEY.



THE BEE HIVE

NEWARK, N. J.

Anniversary Sale Begins Monday, May 3, and for the week, with a Host of Special Bargains Comprising New Goods Only.

Write for Full List

BEE HIVE, NEWARK

No Branch Stores or Agents

Mail Orders Carefully Filled. Free Deliveries.

L. S. PLAUT & CO.

707 to 721 Broad and 8 Cedar St., Newark, N. J.

<p>Business Cards.</p> <p>F. P. KELLEY. CARRIAGES AND BUSINESS WAGONS. All attention given to painting, trimming and repairs. 1 Street, Westfield, N. J.</p> <p>C. E. PEARSALL & CO., REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENCY. Office of THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD, Westfield, New Jersey. Ideal and Suburban Homes For Sale and To Rent. Fire Insurance placed in First-Class Companies. Rates Collected.</p> <p>C. B. HANN, CARPENTER & BUILDER. Jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates Furnished. Shop, North Avenue above Clark Street, Westfield.</p> <p>R. F. MITCHELL, PRACTICAL PAINTER —AND— PAPER HANGER, IN ALL BRANCHES. Residence: Cumberland St., Westfield, N. J. Post Office Box 269.</p> <p>E. C. WINTER, CARPENTER AND BUILDER. Shop and Residence: FIRST STREET, WESTFIELD, N. J. Jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates furnished.</p> <p>R. M. FRENCH, FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, MATTINGS. Carpets cleaned, refitted and laid. Elm Street, Westfield. Near Depot.</p> <p>PIANO FORTE OR ORGAN LESSONS given at the residence of pupil or teacher. Terms reasonable. For particulars address Mrs. L. L. Ferris, Westfield.</p>	<p>Religious Notices</p> <p>METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Rev. Wm. H. Ruth, Pastor. Residence Union Place. Sunday morning service 10:30 o'clock. Sunday school 2:30 P.M. Young People's Meeting 6:45 P. M. Evening service 7:45 o'clock. Class meeting, Tuesday evening at 7:45 o'clock. General Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evenings, at 8 o'clock. All seats are free. We extend you a hearty welcome to these services. If not identified with any other congregation we should be pleased to see you among our regular attendants and cordially invite you to make this church your home.</p> <p>CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF CHRIST. Rev. Henry Ketchum, Pastor. Sunday Morning Service 10:30 o'clock. Sunday school 12 M. Young People's Prayer Meeting 6:45 P. M. Evening Services 7:45 o'clock. General Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 8 P. M. A hearty welcome to all.</p> <p>PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. N. W. Caldwell, Pastor. Services, Sunday 10:29 A. M. 7:30 P. M. Social Meetings—Wednesday Prayer Meeting 8:00 P. M. Sunday, Young People's Meeting 7 P. M. Sunday School 12 M. Samuel Johnston, Superintendent. Strangers made to feel at home.</p> <p>WESTFIELD BAPTIST CHURCH. Westfield, N. J. Rev. George A. Francis, Pastor. Sunday services: Prayer Meeting 10 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m. Sunday School 12 o'clock. Young People's Prayer Meeting 7 P. M. Preaching 8 P. M. Mid week prayer meeting, Wednesday 8 P. M. You are cordially invited to attend all these services.</p> <p>ST. PAUL'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL Church. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Sunday School at 10:30 o'clock, at Edna Hall, corner Broad and Prospect streets.</p> <p>WESTFIELD PUBLIC LIBRARY. Incorporated 1877. Library open every day from 3 to 6 and Saturday night from 7 to 9, at their rooms on Broad street near Elm. Subscription \$2 per year, payable semi-annually in advance, or 5 cents a week for each book.</p> <p>WESTFIELD POST OFFICE. JULY 1, 1892. M. M. SCUDDER, Postmaster. A. C. FRENCH, Asst. P. M. and Money Order Clerk. A. H. CLARK, General Delivery Clerk.</p> <p>MAILS CLOSE. For New York, Philadelphia, Trenton, the Northeast, South, Southwest and way stations East at 7:45 a. m., 2:15 p. m. and 5:30 p. m. For Plainfield, Easton and way stations at 7:45 a. m. and 4:30 p. m.</p> <p>MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY. From New York, Philadelphia, Trenton, the Northeast, South and Southwest at 7:35, 8:30 a. m.; 2:10 and 5:10 p. m.</p> <p>Mrs. Lillian W. Thornton Would like the patronage of any ladies in Westfield who would like first class dress making done at her residence, First Street, Westfield, N. J. Second door from Westfield Avenue.</p>
--	--



Irate Subscriber (stalking into sanctum): "I've come to whip the editor."

Office Boy (Rocket City Bazoo): "Well, you'll have to wait awhile, mister. You can't whip him now."

"Ar-r-r-r! Why can't I?"

"Because another feller is whippin him in the back room now, an you'll have to wait till your turn comes."

—New York Sunday World.

New Jersey's Greatest Store

Hahne & Co.

ONE HUNDRED COMPLETE STORES UNDER ONE ROOF.

Broad, Halsey, New & West Park Sts., in the very heart of Newark

Everything New in Furniture, Curtains and Drapery, Refrigerators, Floor Coverings, Ribbons, Garments, Millinery, Dress Wear, Fancy Goods, Umbrellas, Parasols, Shoes, Boys' Clothing, Jewelry, Housefurnishings, Clocks, Lamps, Trunks, Bags, Gloves, Hosiery, Laces, Embroideries, Lawn Mowers, Trimmings, Corsets, Infants' Wear, Pictures, Books, Bric-a-Brac. Everything New in Everything Else for Home and Person at Lowest Possible Prices.

Everything from a Tack to a Parlor Suit. Everything from a Pin to a Garment. Every Conceivable Home and Personal Need.



We carry the largest and hand-somest lines of **Baby Carriages** in America. Prices begin at \$4.98. We guarantee the Springs, Wheels, and Axle of every Carriage we sell for one year. We give you a choice of more than 150 exclusive styles.

NOTE.—Our Carriages have been so extensively copied in character and illustration that whoever desires one should be careful to discriminate between our **genuine** and the trashy copy advertised at "Special Sale."

Goods delivered at any railroad station in New Jersey free of Charge. No extra charge for Packing.

Hahne & Co., - - - Newark, N. J.

1897 Strawberries in our genuine **W. H. TRENCHARD, Druggist**

Strawberry Crush SODA WESTFIELD PHARMACY.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Clearer Buns and Games That Are Worked on the Profession.

A correspondent writes: "The following trick is new, I think, and I therefore inform you concerning it, if you choose to give it publicity:

"Act 1.—A man introduces himself at my office as Dr. E. L. Adams of Stroudsburg, Pa., talks and talks learnedly about the throat of a patient of his, a Mr. Henry Sawyer, in consultation. He then speaks of desiring to buy a spray apparatus; asks me of whom I recommend it. As the 'doctor' is leaving he asks incidentally for one of my cards. It is given.

"Act 2.—He afterward writes on my card a line of introduction to B; presents it, saying he was sent by me, giving details. He orders the apparatus and desires it sent to Dr. Adams, street (who promptly replies by telephone, saying he knows nothing about it); presents a check made payable to his order, indorsed by him, in payment for the spray and receives a balance in cash (in this instance \$10, I believe).

"Act 3.—Check returned; no good. B writes to Stroudsburg. No Dr. E. L. Adams and no Mr. Sawyer reside there or are known to the postmaster. I, of course, have never seen the Mr. Sawyer.

"Act 4.—The bogus and plausible representative of the medical profession has the money. The trick is, of course, capable of various modifications."

An old trick is being worked upon the members of the medical profession with success in several instances. A man calls at the doctor's office at a time he knows he is away. Asking for the doctor and learning he is out, the man is, oh, so sorry, but maybe the good doctor's wife would answer. The doctor's helpmate is summoned and is informed that the visitor is a patient of the doctor and lives (in one instance) in Newark, N. J. He is anxious to settle a bill of \$29 and asks the wife to give a receipt for that sum. The good wife, overcome both by the vision of a \$20 debt being settled and also by the flattering remarks of the pleasant mannered fellow, gives the receipt. In exchange he presents a certified check for \$25, gets the \$5 in change, and—well, in due time the poor doctor jots down in his account book on the credit side, "For experience, \$5."—Medical Record.

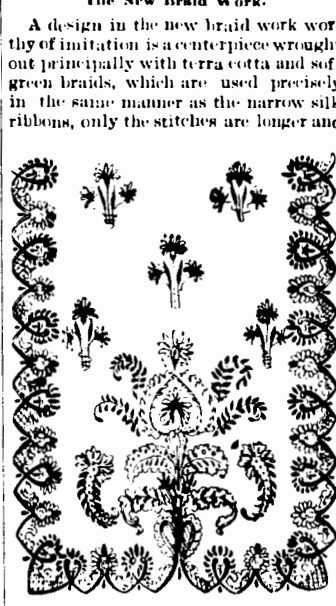
SWINDLING PHYSICIANS.

The New Braid Work.

A design in the new braid work worthy of imitation is a centerpiece wrought out principally with terra cotta and soft green braids, which are used precisely in the same manner as the narrow silk ribbons, only the stitches are longer and

the patterns holder. The spaces left within the outlines are filled in with fancy stitches. The cornflower powdering is given with white and coral braids, the groups being severally bound with a crescent formed of French knots of terra cotta silk. The terra cotta braid in the border is brightened up by a combination of red embroidered outlines and soft green trelliswork.

Wine tasters cut a small piece of bread, with a scrap of cheese, between samples, to insure an unprejudiced taste.



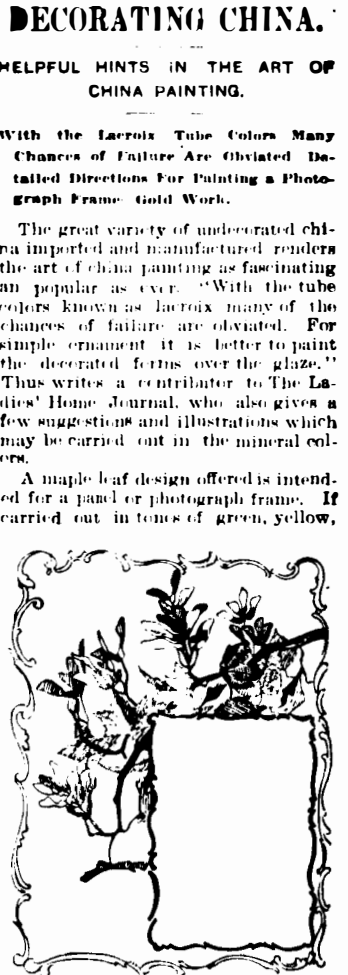
DECORATING CHINA.

HELPFUL HINTS IN THE ART OF CHINA PAINTING.

With the Lacroix Tube Colors Many Chances of Failure Are Obviated Detailed Directions For Painting a Photograph Frame—Gold Work.

The great variety of undecorated china imported and manufactured renders the art of china painting as fascinating an popular as ever. "With the tube colors known as Lacroix many of the chances of failure are obviated. For simple ornament it is better to paint the decorated forms over the glaze." Thus writes a contributor to The Ladies' Home Journal, who also gives a few suggestions and illustrations which may be carried out in the mineral colors.

A maple leaf design offered is intended for a panel or photograph frame. If carried out in tones of green, yellow,



gray and brown, it will be found most satisfactory. The raised scrolls around the edge are touched up with gold, and the background is tinted a pale cream with ivory yellow. For the leaves various soft shades of green and yellow are employed. For the young leaves use apple green with a tinge of silver yellow and shade with chrome green and neutral gray. For the darker ones use brown and chrome greens qualified with brown 17 and ultramarine blue. Make the stems and seed pods of a light green accentuated with touches and veins of deeper color. To avoid monotony in the leaves, paint a wash of yellow brown over some of them. Take a soft shade of sage green, one in harmony with those used in the leaves, and stipple the receding ones until the color gradually merges into the creamy ground of the china.

An arrangement of meadow grass is also given. The motive of this subject is well suited to gold work, either on a mat ground in cream or some delicate color in transparent tint. This latter method, perhaps, is the less difficult of the two. The tint should first be applied over the surface, and after the design is drawn in it must be carefully erased where the gold is to be put on.

The outlines of the leaves, the veins and the prickly tassels are now indicated with paste for raised gold applied with a fine pointed brush. This process requires considerable experience to do it uniformly. The tassels and leaves that retire should not have any of the raised paste, but should be simply painted upon the surface of the plate in flat tones.

After being fired the work is ready to receive the gold. It must be fired

ARRANGEMENT OF MEADOW GRASS, again and then burnished with a glass burnisher. This burnish must be repeated if the gold is not so rich as desired.

If colors are preferred, the scheme given for the maple leaf design shown in illustration may be used.

At Long Range.

"I've just expressed my opinion of Snobson, and told him in plain terms what I think of his contemptible meanness."

"Snobson's a pretty dangerous man to talk to that way. I suppose you are ready to back your opinion."

"I am," said the infuriated man as he sealed the letter and wrote Snobson's name on the envelope.—Exchange

dry alone after being properly rinsed. A soft linen towel should be used, but little, in the care of cut glass, and it will be always bright and sparkling. There is almost no Russian cut glass brought to this country, and it differs greatly from other makes in being dull and heavy. English and American glass, highly wrought and with new features is constantly in the market. American manufacturers frequently copy Russian patterns. A beautiful loving cup, richly cut, is among the newer importations of English glass.—New York Herald.

AMBITION OF EVA.

Eva Norrington inserted her latch into the keyhole of a Bedford square boarding house, and entered. It was a dismal, windy, rainy November morning, and ever since lunch she had been paddling about London, climbing...

"A year ago today," said Eva to herself as she closed the door against the wind. "Has he written, or has he forgotten?"

He had not forgotten. Eva picked up the letter from the hall table, looked quickly round at the closed door, and at the closed dining-room door, and at the balcony door that led to the kitchen stairs, and kissed it. Then she went upstairs to her bed-chamber with the letter in her hand, and joy in her heart.

"Hateful little room!" she murmured to herself, as she struck a match and lit the gas. "But it's the last time, thank God!"

The room was not really bad; a bed in the corner, a washstand, a wardrobe, here and there a picture on the walls, and a table by the window, rather rickety, on which lay a heap of manuscript a half-finished story.

"I will burn that before I go to bed to-night," said Eva, as she caught sight of it. Then she took off her hat and cloak, drew the only easy chair under the gas jet and sat down, fingering the letter, she did not open it at once. Now that happiness stretched in front of her it was pleasant to linger on the outlines of misery, to look back on the life she was to leave.

"It is not every one," said Eva reflectively, "who can make experiments in life without expense."

Eva Norrington had been the prize of the provincial town which gave her birth. At the High School no girl could stand against her. Her form-governess, who now and then asked her favorite pupils to tea, even said she might be a head-mistress one day.

To Eva this seemed absurd. But when, at the age of twenty, she gained a guinea prize for a story in a weekly paper, she began to think that at least she might be a great novelist. At any rate she felt sure that somewhere ahead of her stretched a career; and as her twenty-first birthday approached she announced to her startled parents her intention of going to London in search of it.

Thereupon ensued a series of domestic scenes such as have been common of late in the homes of England wherein the parents play the part of the apprehensive, the daughter that of the adventurous duckling. The duckling invariably gains its point; and so it was with Eva Norrington.

Eva was almost happy; for she had the hopefulness of youth and beauty, and all the exhilaration of taking her life into her hands and fashioning it as she would, with none to raise objections to the process. She would have been quite happy but for Allan Craig. For Allan Craig, whenever he heard that Eva was bent on going to London to make a name for herself, promptly offered her his own for a substitute. It was a good enough name, and at the foot of a check it was generally respected, as Allan Craig had lately stepped into his father's business as estate agent and was prospering. Eva was disturbed, but she turned not aside from her project. Eva had mapped out her life and Allan Craig was not included in the scheme.

As she sat fingering her letter in her bed-room, she went over the parting scene in her mind. The details of it would only increase the delight of the letter. They were sitting on a dance together, for Eva was not disposed to think unkindly of Allan, though she might resent his intrusion into her scheme of life. She remembered how there had been silence between them for some moments, how Allan had leaned his elbows on his knees and dug the heel of his dancing-shoe into the carpet.

"And so you are quite determined to leave us?" said Allan. "Of course," replied Eva. "My boxes are all packed."

"Full of manuscript novels and other things?" "One novel and several stories?" "I cannot understand why you want to go when—"

"I want to—well—to live a larger life." "You mean you want to live in a bigger place?" "Well, not exactly. I don't think you quite understand."

"I quite understand that there is not enough scope for you here, and that I am a selfish brute for trying to keep you from your ambition. Look here, Eva, can you honestly say that you don't love me a little bit?"

Allan had risen and was standing over her. Eva looked up at him. She could see him standing there now—big, comely, with something in his eyes that thrilled her, half with fear and half with pleasure. She rose and faced him.

"I shall be sorry to leave you—very sorry." "Then why—?" "Can't you see, Allan? I know I have it in me to do good work and I must be where good work is wanted. Here I am hampered; in London—"

"You may fail," said Allan, with a note of hope in his voice. Then Eva spoke: "I shall succeed—I know I shall." "Will you write to me?"

"No," he said. "There shall be no selfishness in my love for you. I will wait a year from to-night, and then, if London is no go, you know there will always be me. You can't expect me to pray for your success, can you?"

Eva, pleased on her mettle, looked him in the face. "I am bound to succeed," she said, and turned to go. The waltz had ceased in the room below, and a rustle of skirts and a ripple of tongues had taken its place.

"Eva—once—the last time, perhaps?" She turned again laughing. "Quick," she said, "some one will come."

A woman may forget many things, but no woman ever forgets the first time a lover's arm was round her waist and a lover's lips upon her own. And as Eva sat in the corner of a third-class carriage in the London train next morning, looking forward to the career before her, the remembrance of the support of Allan's arm persisted in abetting itself. Having got what she wanted she already began to doubt if she wanted what she had got. For a career, after all, is rather a lonesome sort of thing.

Such small success as may come to the inexperienced girl upon her first immersion into literature came to Eva. She lived sparingly, worked hard, and never made the mistake of refusing invitations on the ground of work. She stayed up a little later or got up a little earlier instead. A weekly column on "Health and Beauty" placed at her disposal by the youthful editor of a new woman's paper, who had met her at the Writer's Club and thought her pretty, paid her weekly bill at the boarding-house. Her stories found frequent acceptance, and occasional welcome in the minor periodicals, and a happy meeting with an editor at a dinner party led the way to her appearance in a widely-read magazine.

By the end of the year Eva Norrington had got so far towards the realization of her ambition that when people heard her name mentioned, they wrinkled their brows and tried to remember where they had heard it before.

All this time Eva was lonely. And the most fair thing about the whole business was that, while success was almost within her grasp, success was not what she wanted. There is no fun in living your own life when that is precisely the life you do not want to lead.

It was not as though Allan Craig had never kissed Eva Norrington. She opened the letter, cutting the envelope with her nail-sissors. She felt like one who has held his breath to feel what suffocation is like. The letter was long. Eva read quickly at first, then slowly, knitting her brows as she turned the pages, and came at last to the signature, "Ever your true friend, Allan Craig."

The letter lay for some minutes in Eva's lap, while she looked vaguely round her room. "He is afraid of spoiling my career; my success has put an insuperable barrier between us," she murmured. The phrases of the letter had burned themselves into her brain. "Oh, Allan! I wish I could tell you—or do you want to hear?"

When the dinner-bell rang an hour afterwards Eva rose wearily from her writing table, where she had been talking over her half-finished manuscript. She had not burned it.

Five years passed before she saw Allan Craig, and then the meeting was unexpected at the exit of the theatre where Eva had gone to see the hundredth performance of her play. Allan was obviously proud of knowing her, and introduced his wife, to whom she gave graceful recognition. It was raining and Allan offered to see Eva to a cab. They stood for a moment on the steps to the entrance.

"Yes," said Allan, in answer to Eva's polite question, "all is going well. We have a little daughter—Eva—my wife's name, curiously enough."

He stood by the hansom as she entered, guarding her dress from the wheel. As she turned to give the address, he said: "I ought to congratulate you on your success. It is very sweet to me. You know—you owe it all to me. Are you grateful?"

"Yes; I owe it to you," she said, leaning forward as the apron closed upon her, and the attendant constable grew impatient. "Come and see me—Tuesday."

"I can't think why I should be so silly," said Eva to herself, as she stuffed her handkerchief back into her pocket and for her latch-key, when the cab drew up before the hall door of her flat in Kensington.—Black and White.

A Rather Weighty Volume. Professor Max Muller, of Oxford, in a recent lecture, called attention to the largest book in the world, the wonderful Kuthu Daw. It consists of 729 parts in the shape of white marble plates, covered with inscriptions, each plate built with a temple of brick. It is found near the old priestly city of Mandalay, in Burmah, and this temple city of more than 700 pagodas virtually makes up this monster book—the religious codex of the Buddhists. It is written in Pali. Rather strange to say, it is not an ancient production, but its preparation was promoted by the Buddhist party of this century. It was erected in 1857 by the command of Mindomun, the second of the last kings of Burmah.—Home Journal.

A Friend's Advice. "I've about decided to give up the study of law. I fear I'll find it too confining." "Oh! keep on. You'll soon be admitted to the bar, and then you won't have anything to do."—Puck.

A Betrayal of Confidence. "Why did you break off with Amy?" "She betrayed my confidence. I sent her a poem on her ruby lips and she turned it over to her father, who used it for one of his soap ads."—Philadelphia North American.

HE DREW THE LINE. And Asked the Court for a Divorce From His Loving Wife. An attorney from North Carolina told this among a good many other professional experiences: "Though our mountain people are not educated, no Yankee can beat them in a dicker or go after a dollar with greater avidity. A rich young fellow from our place went up, among them for a time to take on some health and while there paid more attention than he really meant to give of the few beauties that lay there. She was a creature of unobscured proportions, naturally brilliant, and as relentless of purpose as any moonshiner that ever went after a revenue officer. She sought to recover \$10,000 for breach of promise, and I had the young man's case."

On the trial the girl made a star witness. When I asked her point-blank if he had ever proposed to her, she replied that he had not, in so many words, but his every action, look, even his tones, were a proposal. She admitted that she had not gone into a decline because of his inconstancy, but graphically pictured months of agony, unremitting longing, and wounded pride. It looked bad for us.

At this stage of the case a link six-footer from the mountains came to me and whispered that he wanted to be called as my first witness. He solemnly refused to answer questions till on the stand, but reckoned that his word was good that he would pull the young fellow through. "All I ever asked him was his name, and you couldn't have stopped him with a gun. He was the girl's husband. He had married her a week after the young man left the mountains. He had consented to her bringing the suit in her maiden name, and saying nothing about her being a wife. 'But it's not so,' he said, 'that she's been a mountain and a plain and a dyin' arch has been dancin' round. I ask the court to take a divorce.' The girl rushed to his arms. She sobbed that she never loved another. The case was won for me, but the young man never goes to the mountains or makes any miscellaneous bestowal of his affections."—Detroit Free Press.

RAISING GOLDFISH. Franks Bring the Best Prices, Six-Tailed Fishes Heading the List. Goldfish are so extremely common nowadays that few people ever stop to wonder where they come from or how they are raised.

The largest goldfish farm in the world, if it may be called such, is located in Shelby County, Ind. Today there are in the various ponds of Spring Lake fishery over 200,000 fish, from which specimens are constantly being sent to every state and territory of the Union. It is even said that some of the finest fish in the royal aquariums of Europe were raised at this farm.

Many people suppose that when the goldfish is first hatched from the egg it has the peculiar prissy markings on its scales which make it so beautiful and valuable.

This is not the case. In its youth in reality the fish is just the same as any ordinary and everyday fish, and looks like it for all the world. Even an expert could scarcely tell it from the tinny minnows which are found in any stream. They are of a whitish, silvery color, and have not the least evidence of the beautiful hues which they will later assume.

First, they begin getting dark, sometimes becoming almost black. From the dark complexion they begin turning to the reddish shade, and finally come out in all their glory, full-fledged goldfish. Often the fish, instead of acquiring a solid color all over its scales from nose to tail, becomes spotted with big red blotches here and there at regular intervals over its body.

The franks and unusual developments in the fish are the varieties which will always bring the best prices in the market. Odd and rare colors and spots upon the scales are the marks which are preferred by fanciers. Unusual shapes in the fishes are equally popular with amateurs in colors, and will cause a fish to bring as good prices as if it had orange or purple scales.

In physical developments the great varieties are in respect to the tail. One never finds two-headed fish, but those with more than one tail are plentiful. Two, three, four and five tails are quite often found on the fish, and sometimes even six, but the latter is very rare. Of course, a fish with six tails would bring a handsome price in any market.—Chicago Daily Tribune.

Promoted for Taking a Bath. In the Crimea, during the winter, Gen. Canrobert was in the habit of going about among the men of his command, incognito, to see what they were about, and to learn their wants and encourage the soldiers if they needed encouragement. One morning, on one of these tours, he came upon a young conscript who had stripped himself to the waist and was bathing his body with handfuls of snow.

"That's an odd sort of soap you're using," exclaimed the General. "Oh, it's good enough," said the soldier. "You see, I'm young, and more than that, I'm a Cossack from Nanczy, and a fellow provincial of Gen. Drotot, who shaved himself with snow on the march from Moscow, you know, with the mercury thirty degrees below freezing. The old fellows in my company, you see, bother me, and make fun of me because I haven't any beard, and since I can't shave out of doors, like Drotot, I have to do this to show those old fellows that I'm no more afraid of the cold than I am of the enemy."

"Well," said Canrobert, "what if I should give you another way of getting even with those old fellows?" "Why, I shouldn't mind," answered the young soldier.

"I'll make you a Corporal," said the General. The soldier laughed. "I guess that won't go," said he, "my Colonel wouldn't have it."

"I'm higher up than your Colonel, I am Gen. Canrobert." The young soldier was in transports, especially as the same day he was made a Corporal in the presence of the regiment.—Youth's Companion.

A Shrinking Bride. Washington is the Mecca for brides and grooms. One of the last couples who spent the first days of their honeymoon in the Capital City left yesterday. The bride was very large and the groom was correspondingly small. At the first meal the groom confided in the elevator boy, and told him that as he was of a very shrinking disposition, he would please have the clerk send meals to the room. This was done. The groom approached the clerk during the afternoon, and told him that his wife was of a very shrinking nature and did not like to go out the public way, and asked him if there was not a private exit through which they could go to take a carriage drive around the city. The bell was rung quite frequently during their stay, and the bride with the shrinking nature became a subject of great curiosity to the help. When they left the porter caught sight of her and stood in open-mouthed astonishment. The clerk asked him what he meant by staring at a guest.

"Couldn't help it now, boss. I jess hed ter look at that shrinkin' pussion, I'd jess like ter know how long she's been shrinkin', an' what she 'peared like hefo' she shrank."—Washington Star.

Too Much Competition. Brassy—"Are you in favor of restricting immigration?" Roundsmen—"Oh am. There are no places to be had on the force now, and there won't be none for years."—Philadelphia Press.

Got a Check By Flood. A unique freak of the Kentucky flood came to light the other day. A box containing some valuable papers was found floating in the river. Among the papers was a letter addressed to Judge W. S. Pryor of this city from a Bell County man, containing a check for \$100 for legal services. The letter was turned over to Judge Pryor, who placed the check to his credit in the bank. The box had been washed out of the office of the county clerk of Pineville, which was recently inundated by high water, and had floated a distance of over 300 miles.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Divorce Disease Attacks the South. The rapid increase in the number of divorces in the South is the cause of apprehension. It is in the memory of persons not much past middle age when a suit for divorce in Georgia was a rare thing; now they come in swarms, scandalizing society, creating the impression that there has been a distinct decline in the social purity of our people.—Atlanta Journal.

A Friend's Advice. "I've about decided to give up the study of law. I fear I'll find it too confining." "Oh! keep on. You'll soon be admitted to the bar, and then you won't have anything to do."—Puck.

A Betrayal of Confidence. "Why did you break off with Amy?" "She betrayed my confidence. I sent her a poem on her ruby lips and she turned it over to her father, who used it for one of his soap ads."—Philadelphia North American.

Too Much Competition. Brassy—"Are you in favor of restricting immigration?" Roundsmen—"Oh am. There are no places to be had on the force now, and there won't be none for years."—Philadelphia Press.

Too Much Competition. Brassy—"Are you in favor of restricting immigration?" Roundsmen—"Oh am. There are no places to be had on the force now, and there won't be none for years."—Philadelphia Press.

STOP. Just a moment and study our prices and if you are looking out for your own interest you will shop with us before buying elsewhere. Best All Wood Ingrain Carpet, special, 49c. Best 10 wire Tapestry Brussels, special, 59c. Best Velvets, special, 89c. Best Moquettes, special, 98c.

BEDROOM SUITS—We show 70 different styles, ranging in price from \$2.98 to \$150. Four patterns that we sell in 8 pieces at \$25 with large French mirror—these are exceptional good values.

PARLOR SUITS—5 piece all silk damask, handomely polished frame, special \$45, reduced from \$50. The rush we are having on these suits shows that the buyers know a good thing when they see it. Other suits ranging in price from \$10.98 to \$200.

Our assortment of Side Boards speaks for itself. Prices range from \$5 to \$100, exceptional values for \$12, \$15, \$18 and \$20. We carry everything for home-decorating and at prices lower than the lowest at if we cannot sell you cheaper than the lowest, buy from the other dealer.

EASY TERMS: EDWIN A. KIRCH & CO., 105-107 Market St., Cor. Washington, Newark, N. J.

The Standard Publishing Concern. Best Equipped Office in the County WESTFIELD, N. J.

Latest and Most Approved Modern Appliances for the speedy execution of Printing in the best manner.

DON'T PLACE YOUR ORDER FOR PRINTING UNTIL YOU SEE OUR STOCK AND GET OUR PRICES.

THE BEST OF WORK GUARANTEED. LETTER HEADS, PACKET NOTE HEADS, BILL HEADS, STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES, CARDS, TAGS, ETC., ETC.

Wedding Invitations and Visiting Cards, White and Colored Flats, Linens, Book Cover, Poster and News Paper. C. E. PEARSALL, Manager.

C. E. PEARSALL & CO. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE AND TO RENT. RENTS COLLECTED.

Fire Insurance placed in largest Companies. Place Your Property on Our Lists.

C. E. PEARSALL & Co., Standard Building, Westfield.

Latest Fancy Work. The fancy work of the day is in two distinct varieties, with the line sharply drawn between the truly artistic and the reverse, which is anything not expensive, requiring no special skill and simply a means of passing away the time without much thought of the result, a writer in the New York Sun says, Something called "gram work" is a large cross stitch worked in various patterns in soft art colors on a basket canvas. "Serge work" is another fancy, which is simply a long loop of silk or wool caught down by another stitch. Keru net is employed in various ways as a foundation for linen brand tracing designs filled in with darning and for linen applique figures finished on the edge with fancy stitches. Silk and linen threads are worked in together with good effect. Conventional patterns in all the wall paper designs seem to be in great favor, but the pretty French work of pompadour roses, forget-me-nots and Louis XV bouquets is very much more attractive.

History on a Watch Face. Almost the last work of the Belgian astronomer Houzeau, deceased, was an article in which, while arguing in favor of a decimal division of time, he pointed out the origin of the double set of 12 hours represented on our watch and clock faces. The ancient inhabitants of Mesopotamia chose the number 12 as an arithmetical base because it has four divisors—viz, 2, 3, 4 and 6, while 10 has only two divisors—viz, 2 and 5. They counted 12 hours in the day and 12 in the night, measuring the day by the progress of the sun and the night by the progress of the stars across the sky. This system, prevailing over all others, has come down to us, and so our watches bear on their faces a souvenir of those ancient days, when the sun served for a clock hand of the time and the stars the other.

They Have Come! 1897 Models. SPALDING \$100. VIATREX and VIATOR \$75. FULLY GUARANTEED. NONE BETTER. W. P. Scriven, Bicycles. Prospect Street, Westfield, N. J.

RENT, SELL or SWAP Property. ANYTHING TO TURN A S. C. E. Pearsall & Co. Standard Building WESTFIELD, N. J.

THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD

SEMI-WEEKLY. Published Every Tuesday and Friday. The Standard Publishing Concern. E. J. WHITEHEAD, President. A. E. PEARSALL, Vice-President. O. E. PEARSALL, Secretary-Treasurer.

SUBSCRIPTION. - - \$2 Per Year STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

Office, STANDARD Building, Advertising Rates Furnished on Application

ALFRED E. PEARSALL, Editor. C. E. PEARSALL, Manager.

WESTFIELD, N. J., MAY 4, 1897.



How about the kindly things you might have said and done, but did not say or do? Begin now. The non-conducting qualities of six feet of earth are often understood and appreciated too late.

Evidently the North Pole must be found or man will not be happy. Success to Andree's second attempt to fly in a balloon to the N P as a bird would fly to it. Sing, ho, for Andree and his new start! Of course it will be a cold day when he finds it. And what will he do with it? Perhaps he will pull it up and bring it home for firewood and thaw himself out.

Mr. McKinley is going through the motions of appointing a commission to go abroad for the alleged purpose of promoting international bimetalism. And now the single-standard newspapers who supported Bro. McKinley's candidacy, sneer at their erstwhile champion. They needn't worry; the single standard is safe enough under the dictation of the money power and the annuity classes that secured Mr. McKinley's election by a fabulous campaign fund, by them contributed, and for the purpose of controlling the law-making power. Bimetalism waits for the coming uprising of the people (at the polls) to make this a people's country. Meanwhile all that the people will get out of President McKinley's bimetallic commission bluff will be a big bill of expenses. In the silent watches of the evening the voters of the country, resting from the cares of the day through trying to make collections, might reflect upon the marked difference between the flush times when we had over fifty dollars per capita and the present dullness with the circulating medium down to about twenty-four dollars per capita.

The STANDARD proposes to consider the situation, whatever it may be, in sections or as a whole, without stopping to ask anybody's permission. The mere fact that we are only a "semi-weekly country," don't phase us a bit. And after all said and done the country-folk, the home-loving people that live in the villages and towns and farming sections, are the bone and sinew of the Republic; not the effete denizens of the metropolis, and not the subsidized, corporation controlled city newspapers that must do their masters' bidding at whatever sacrifice of patriotic impulse or principle. The Republic is safe only with the great middle classes, chiefly found outside of the centres of population, and reached by the same little country newspaper that did so much to fashion loyal sentiment and send to the front intelligent and faithful fighters against disunion in the dark days of rebellion. The country newspaper then made its influence felt, and it is called upon to do it again, now that the very life of the Republican idea is menaced by the wealthy few, while the slave pens and sweat shops are wide open and white slavery is fast taking the place of chattel slavery. When the STANDARD refuses to cry out against this tendency and all other un-American tendencies, may it perish forever!

John C. Clark intimates that under the party banner the Republican party has aimed at patronage, not principles, and cannot succeed at the next election. John must stop this sort of talk or he will be read out.

Stock gambling in Wall street has gone to the extent of engulfing almost every family of any means. Formerly it was confined to a class that had a few thousand surplus to operate with, but there has sprung up in the last ten years a class of speculators who saw that schemes that would admit of investments of hundreds, instead of thousands, and further, of tens instead of hundreds of dollars, would engulf thousands of people in the Wall street whirlpool where one was caught before. It turns out, therefore, that the manipulator of business men and small investors, is of vastly more importance than the manipulator of stocks, in this day of fleeing.

The supposed trade in securities outside of the stock exchange is several times as great as that recorded on the exchange. Just how great, it is difficult to tell; because there are hundreds of dealers who advertise by circulars in order to form pools, that transact all their business in private. They tell you that "Scarcely any great enterprise in these days is undertaken single handed." Then they proceed to tell you how much better their plan is than any you have had to do with. They propose to put your small spare change into a pool, or syndicate, and control a particular stock. To put you "on" (off?) your guard they tell you that "if you would use the same discretion in buying and selling stocks, as you would in buying and selling a horse, or barrel of flour, or a farm, you could make as much money on your capital any week in the stock market as the savings bank would pay in a year." Yet this same firm, that puts out such twaddle, confesses that they have liabilities of many thousands of dollars and no assets; even the office furniture is mortgaged for more than it is worth. They will tell you that by associating many investors, large and small, they are helped to a larger working capital, so necessary to large success etc.; yet these fellows are driven from one bank to another because their deposits are so small as to make their accounts undesirable, or of such a character that reputable bankers will not keep them on their books. They get your spare dollar and invest (?) them in certain stocks; after a week they report profit and loss which generally shows a profit of a large per cent. in your favor; the second week's report will show a larger sum as profit; the third week will wipe out a good share of the gain; and you, hoping to save the principal, try to withdraw; but before this can be done, you get a further report closing the transaction and leaving you in debt to the so-called speculator. All of these fellows do not work from this plan; it is only one of the many methods employed by the sharks in the vicinity of Wall street. Next they will put out a table to show how stocks fluctuate, and then calmly tell you that "if you buy on a fall and sell on a rise" there is no chance in the transaction. What wisdom! Just as though there were any fools in the world who did not know it. Now they make it sure to catch your dollars for they say "The great majority of investors are at the disadvantage of not knowing when these things are going to happen. We put forward our services to offer the assistance required to know." Well, this firm that knows so well how to invest, that they cannot make a mistake, could not pay a bill of \$50, nor could it be collected of them. Their banker compels them to withdraw a small deposit, and their desks, on which they do business, belong to another. You need not ask to what particular firm this article refers to; for it is applicable to almost every firm in this kind of business.

The STANDARD has recently refused offers of advertisements on blattering terms from a class of sharps; but has not wanted money badly enough to dupe the public by publishing them.

ARBOR DAY EXERCISES.

Two Trees Planted on Lincoln School Grounds. Exercises at Prospect Street School.

Special Arbor day exercises were held in both the Westfield school houses last Friday, and two trees were planted and dedicated on the Lincoln school campus. At that school the pupils all gathered in the assembly room, which was decorated with potted plants, cherry and apple blossoms and the American flag. Quite a number of visitors were present. The exercises, consisting of singing, recitations, etc., were conducted in the assembly room for about an hour, and then the pupils filled out of the building, the boys from one door and the girls from another, to music by the school drum corps, and meeting around the first tree, planted it with appropriate ceremonies. This done, they all marched to the spot selected for the other tree, and repeated the operation with similar ceremonies.

At the first tree, located near Summit avenue, Miss Ruth recited an appropriate selection and Loyd Thompson dedicated the tree to the senior class of '97, while four small girls shoveled in the dirt about the tree's roots. The whole school having marched in procession to the other tree, near the Boulevard, Miss Hazel Wallace recited, and Loyd Thompson dedicated the tree to Principal W. A. Edwards, four boys doing the shoveling and the whole school cheering. The dedication was a complete surprise to Mr. Edwards, who nevertheless responded in an appropriate manner.

The whole program was very nicely carried out, and the school green presented a very pretty picture during the exercises.

The program was as follows:

- Song. 1. The Daffodils..... Miss Morehouse 2. Biawatha's Salting..... Miss Ella Wiener 3. Tree Legends (essay)..... Miss Grace Crosby 4. Song. 5. A selection from Emerson..... Miss Alice Love 6. A Selection from the vision of Sir Launfal..... Herbert Williams 7. The Apple Tree..... Miss Tessie Scudler 8. Song. 9. What do we plant when we plant the tree..... Miss Bessie Arnold 10. Is this the time to be cloudy and sad?..... Miss Alice Warncke 11. The Wayside Inn..... Miss Belle Godshalk 12. The Oak..... Martin Stutzman 13. The Apology..... Miss Edith Eskholm 14. Song. 15. First Tree. Miss Ruth..... Recitation Loyd Thompson..... Dedication Song. 16. Second Tree. Miss Wallace..... Recitation Loyd Thompson..... Dedication Song.

The following is the program as carried out by the

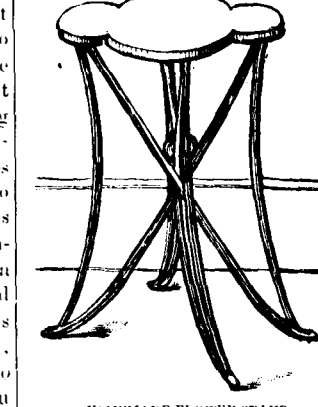
THIRD AND FOURTH PRIMARY CLASSES.

- 1. Song "Tender Little Things." 2. Recitation, "First Up"..... Grace Phillip 3. "You"..... Etta LaRosa 4. Song, "Song of the Rain." 5. Reading, "Arbor Day"..... Kate Taylor 6. Song, "May." 7. Recitation, "A Little Planter"..... Jennie "A Lily's Ball"..... Darrow 8. Song, "The Birdie's Ball." 9. Reading, "Who Plants a Tree?" 10. Recitation, "Planting Himself"..... Margery Johnson 11. Song, "The Daisy." 12. Reading, "Arbor Day at Pineville" 13. Recitation, "Have You Planted a Tree?"..... Laura Wilcox 14. Song, "Grasshopper Green." 15. Recitation, "The Tree's Dream"..... Ethel Brown 16. Song, "Pussy Willow." 17. Recitation, "Nature's Lesson"..... Eda Fink 18. Song, "Shower and Flower." 19. Recitation..... Etta Hale 20. Song, "Summer Song."

The kindergarten and first and second primaries had a program of more numbers than either of the above. After these were completed all the pupils of the Prospect street school witnessed the tree planting at the Lincoln school.

Clover Leaf Stand.

A dainty table that is quite within the possibilities of the home workshop is illustrated by The Decorator and Furnisher, a light table convenient for many purposes, but especially suited for the display of a bowl of handsome cut flowers. The top is of the four leaved clover pattern, not deeply indented. The supports are straight and pliant



HOMEMADE FLOWER STAND. sticks from the woods dressed smoothly, with the bark on or off, as desired, and then oiled and varnished. A little effort will be rewarded by the finding of very suitable material for this purpose. The top should be of hard wood, to go well with the supports—a sort like oak, capable of being finished dark, if the supports are left with the bark on. The ball at the center stiffens the legs, since these are screwed to it when they cross one another, round headed, blued screws being used for this purpose.

AT THE THEATRE.

Well to the front among the entertainers, at the Pleasure Palace are the quaint and diverting Irish comedians, Gilroy and Leonard, who appear as Hogan and Hogan, in the fantastic frivolity, "Hogan's Alley." This remarkable thoroughfare is popularly supposed to be peopled by very funny Irish American citizens, pert small girls in huge fantastic hats, and yellow kids of phenomenal wit, shrewdness and practicality, together with a generous sprinkling of goats, parrots and policemen.

"The Man from Mexico" entered upon its third week at Hoyt's theatre Monday evening. Mr. DuSouchet has more than duplicated his success with "My Friend from India." Willie Collier and the splendid company presenting "The Man from Mexico" have been greeted at every performance by a large and enthusiastic audience. Funny as the second act in "My Friend from India," was from start to finish, it can hardly be compared with the same act in "The Man from Mexico."

Proctor's Twenty third street—There will be a big double bill in continuous progress at Proctor's 23d street throughout the week with Edward Harrigan and Henry Lee as the bright particular stars. Mr. Harrigan is to make his re-appearance in vaudeville after a long and successful career as an actor, playwright and manager both in New York and on the road. He is to play the title role in "Sergeant Hickey" a vaudeville farce that he has just completed, many of the best scenes of which are culled from his former plays. His company will comprise Harry A. Fisher, Hattie Moore, Michael Carney, Dave Braham Jr. and Rose Braham. The piece abounds in hilarious complications that arise from a topsy-turvy condition of Col. Wharton's household.

The first of the May programmes at Mr. Keith's popular continuous performance house, the New Union Square, is signalized by at least one novelty while not lacking in any of the standard features usually seen at that house. The novelty will be the first appearance in vaudeville of John T. Sullivan, whose work in "Heartsease" will be well remembered in this city. He is to appear with Miss Eleanor Barry, in a musical comedietta from the pen of Sydney Grundy, the English playwright. The vaudeville element of the show is particularly strong this week, and is headed by Rosie Rendell, Edmund Hayes and Emily Lytton, Zazelle and Vernon, Carroll Johnson, Conroy and McFarr, Mazuz and Mazette, Nelson and Millidge, Nellie Parker, McDonough trio, Lew Randall, Willott and Thorne Co., Goldin, Crane Bros, Walter Talbot and a dozen more.

Hall of Honor.

The following is the roll of honor of the Public schools for April. Class of '97—Lloyd Thompson, Chas. Foster, John McCormick and Hazel Wallace.

Class of '98—Ethel Green and Mair Williams.

Class of 1900—Arthur Chapman, Florence Brewer, Harold Walworth, Marie Simpson, Mabel Hurst, Bessie Bann, Mary Finkel, Percy Ketchum.

FOURTH GRAMMAR.

Herbert Williams, Harold Brainerd, John Embleton, Annie Wittke, Anna Kelly, Willie Ambler, Frank Howe.

THIRD GRAMMAR.

Bessie Arnold, Edith Mooney, Bessie Smith, Marion Keeler, Marion Johnson, Marjorie Slade, Natalie Brainerd, Ethel Pearsall, Sadie Cole, Bertha Fink.

SECOND GRAMMAR.

A class—Belle Godshalk, Lillie Hann, Alice L. Warncke, Herbert Welch.

B class—Margaret M. Cory, Marion E. Goodwin.

FIRST GRAMMAR.

Grace Bardick, Edna Cox, Carrie Hart, Julia O'Blenis.

FOURTH GRAMMAR.

Hattie Pearsall, Edith Fink, Bessie Hanford, Florence Taylor.

Class B—Laura Wilcox, Margery Johnson, Solon Rothrock, Bessie Brown.

THIRD PRIMARY.

A class—Martin Dewey, Grace Phillip, Guy Callaway.

B class—Etta Hale, Edith Burr, Rosie Le-Matty, Olive Woodruff.

SECOND PRIMARY.

A class—Mildred Cross, Chester Pearsall, G. Elinore Stutzman, Irene Ward.

B class—Alice Brown, Helen Foster, John Ketchum.

FIRST PRIMARY.

A class—Lillie Hankins, Marguerite Jimmerson, Edward Clark.

B class—Elsie Philip, Bernice Zarentzel, Rowland Bayland, Walter Schiele, Malcolm Morse, Charles Rice.

KINDERGARTEN.

Lottie Embleton, Clara Hohenstein, Lillie Michaels, John Schofield, Howard Lambert, George Gilmore.

LOUDEST GROVE.

A class—Catherine Schwertza.

B class—Helen Roff, Eva Bedman, Albert Knoll.

R. A. Fairburn's handsome stallion, Baron Rose, 2201, is very fine, and Westfield can claim the handsomest horse in the state. This horse is booked to go a race against Sidmat, Mr. Johnson's stallion, which will probably take place in the near future, as John Osborne is ready with Sidmat at any time. —Plainfield Press.

SEE WHAT CASH WILL DO.

- Best Elgin Creamery Butter 20c a lb. Fancy Elgin and Philadelphia Prints 21c. Small Sugar Cured Hams 8c lb. Boneless Bacon 11c lb. Pure Leaf Lard 7c lb. Duryea's Corn Starch 6c package. Mixed Bird Seed 1 lb package 5c. 1 lb box Powdered Borax 10c. One 3 lb can Lime 5c. Caper, bottle 13c. 2 for 25c. Quaker Oats, 2 lb package 9c. Breakfast Food 9c. 10 lbs Oat Flakes 25c.

Thursday will be Cracker Day. Get enough to last one week.

- Lemon Wafers 5c lb. Graham Wafers 7c lb. Saltine crackers 10c lb. Seafoam Crackers 10c lb. Ginger Snaps 5c lb.

TURRILL'S Cash Grocery, BROAD STREET.

LEADING SHOE STORE OF WESTFIELD OUR MOTTO—Good goods at popular prices.

ENAMEL AND RUSSET SHOES LADIES AND GENTS Fine Foot-Wear RUBBERS. TRAVELING BAGS & TRUNKS O'BLENIS & DILTS, Broad Street Westfield.

Mutual Life Ins. Co. of New York, Richard A. McCurdy, President.

Under the new form of Contract issued by this Company the insured may provide a large contingent estate for the protection of his family and a certain annual income or cash capital for his own support in old age. For full particulars address M. E. CRANE, Special Agent, 745 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

Pure Elgin Creamery Butter 20C lb.

- Fancy pitted cherries 15c lb. 5 lbs fine California prunes 25c. Baked beans, tomato sauce, 8c can. Pint bottle Blue Point Ketchup 10c. Fancy table peaches, heavy syrup, 10c can.

M. B. WALKER, BROAD ST., opp. Post Office, WESTFIELD, N. J.

THE NEW ROCHESTER LAMP

THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD Other lamps may be "like" or "as good" as THE ROCHESTER in appearance, but like all imitations, lack the peculiar merit of the genuine. Look for the NEW ROCHESTER stamp. No Smoke, No Smell, No Broken Chimneys. Made in every conceivable design and finish, for all lighting or heating purposes, and at prices to compete with any. WHY BE CONTENT WITH ANY BUT THE BEST? This No. 871/875 BANQUET LAMP height 30 inches, complete with silk shade of any color desired; base and hood of well and lustrous finished bright gold figure in bronze. Superior in design and workmanship. Price, \$4.00. This No. 31 OIL REFLECTOR LAMP height 27 1/2 inches; will heat a room 12 ft. x 12 ft. and attract 100 in appearance. Well made. Combination perfect. Best anywhere on receipt of price. \$4.00. 99-Page Art Catalogue Free. The Rochester Lamp Co., 42 Park Place and 37 Barclay Street, New York City

TONSORIAL PARLORS HAIR CUTTING, SHAVING, SHAMPOOING, etc. Ladies' Shampooing a specialty. SAMUEL PACKER, Proprietor. Razors honed and ground.

SLASH! Down they go \$50 for '96 used Model 40 & 44. \$35 for '95 Model 40. '97 Columbias, \$100 THE ELDRIDGE BICYCLE CO., Cor. Park Ave. and 4th St., PLAINFIELD, N. J.

THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD

WESTFIELD, N. J., MAY 4, 1897.

Wants and Offers.

WANTED Good, live boy, age about 15. Inquire P. D. STANDARD office.

Legal Notices.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SETTLEMENT. Notice is hereby given, that the account of the administrator of the estate of J. G. Dyer, deceased, will be audited and stated by the surrogate, and reported for settlement to the Orphan's Court of the county of Union, on Wednesday, the seventh day of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Dated May 3d, 1897. HARRY B. COY, CLERK.

Announcement of Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between John O'Brien and Chas. C. Dilts, was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Borough of Roselle.

Notice of Application for Appointment of Commissioners to Estimate and Assess Benefits Conferred by the Construction of Lateral Sewers.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Circuit Court of the County of Union, on

WEDNESDAY, THE 5TH DAY OF MAY, 1897, at the hour of half past ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the Court House, in the city of Elizabeth, N. J., for the appointment of three commissioners, who shall be freeholders and residents of the County of Union, to estimate and assess the special benefits conferred by the construction of lateral sewers in drains in the Borough of Roselle, the first of said lateral sewers, beginning at the main intercepting sewer located on the corner of Third and Fourth streets, and extending thence through Chestnut street to North avenue, thence to the Baltimore & New York railroad, thence to Pine street, thence through Pine street to Third street, thence through Third street to Locust street.

The second of said lateral sewers, extending along Fourth avenue from Locust street to Pine street, and the third of said lateral sewers, extending from Locust street to Pine street along Fifth avenue.

By order of the Mayor and Council of the Borough of Roselle.

GEORGE A. RAWLINS, Clerk.

Dated Roselle, N. J., April 17th, 1897.

SALE OF LANDS IN PARTITION. In Chancery of New Jersey, between Sarah Pierson, complainant, and Margaret D. Clark, et al., defendants. On Bill for Partition.

By virtue of a decree of the court of chancery of New Jersey, made in the above stated cause on the eighteenth day of March, eighteen hundred and ninety seven, I, Frank Beigen, one of the special masters of the court, do hereby expose for sale at public vendue at the corner of Broad and Elm streets, in the township of Westfield, Union county, New Jersey, on

THURSDAY, May 28th, 1897, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day the lands and premises, situate in said township, and described as follows, to-wit:

First Tract. Beginning at a point in the northerly side of the road leading from said Pierson's toward the mountains, commonly called the Back Road, and being the corner of Mrs. Betty's lot, thence south and being along said Betty's line and being thereon north forty-four degrees and fifty-five minutes east two hundred and forty-two feet to a stone in the line of Henry Bourne's land; thence along said Bourne's line and being thereon forty-six degrees and thirty minutes east one hundred and thirty feet to a stone in the line of Boardman's other land south forty-four degrees and fifty-five minutes west two hundred feet to the side of said road; thence along the edge of said road north forty-six degrees and thirty minutes west ninety feet to the place of beginning. Said tract of land being the same lands and premises described in a certain warranty deed by Charles W. Buff and his wife, to Levi Cory, dated February 24th, 1888, and recorded in the clerk's office of Union county in book 105 of deeds for said county, on page 10, etc., March 10th, 1888.

Second Tract. Beginning at the middle of the road leading from Westfield to the mountains, being a corner lot of said Pierson; thence running on his line and being thereon north six degrees twenty minutes east two chains forty-one links to a stone on the top of the hill planted for a corner; thence on his line north eleven degrees west seventy-two degrees thirty minutes east two chains one and a half links to a stake in the line of Henry Baker, deceased, and being a corner of land lately owned by John W. Foster; thence, with Baker's line, north twenty-two degrees thirty minutes east two chains one and a half links to a stake planted for a corner between said Foster and Kelly; thence south twenty degrees thirty minutes east fifteen chains eighty-eight links to the middle of the road leading from Ephraim Clark's to Westfield; thence along the middle of said road three chains fourteen links to the place of beginning. Containing five acres and thirty-eight one-hundredths of an acre of land, more or less. Said second tract being the same lands and premises described in a certain deed dated May 24th, 1884, made by Charles H. Kelly and Elizabeth Kelly, his wife, to Levi Cory and recorded in the clerk's office of said Union county in book 105 of deeds for said county, on page 20, etc. The north line together with all and singular the hereditaments and appurtenances to the said premises belonging or in anywise appertaining to said Elizabeth, N. J., April 16, 1897.

FRANK BEIGEN, Special Master in Chancery of New Jersey.

WILLIAM C. CLARK, Solicitor.

APR 19 5 M

Mt. Alderney Dairy. Superior Milk and Cream delivered to your door.

H. WILLOUGHBY, Proprietor. Furniture moving, grading and team work by day or contract.

ROSE COTTAGE GREENHOUSE. HARDY ROSES at 15c per plant.

I offer the remaining lot of Roses at the above give away price in order to make room for other stock. Some are in bloom.

W. D. Bussing, Westfield. P. O. Box 504.

WHEELING NOTES. Frank L. C. Martin, of the F. L. C. Martin Cycle Co., contemplates taking a trip to Europe in October, with "Sid" Bowman.

And still another bicycle race meet in Jersey for Monday, May 31 (Decoration day). The Excelsior Boat club will hold a meet on the Clinton race track, and among the special features will be trick riding by a noted rider.

TOWN NOTES.

-Mrs. Alex. Hunt is riding a new wheel.

-Lindsay Wooley has moved to Plainfield.

-The Rev. J. G. Dyer has moved his household goods to White Plains New York.

-Frank Reese returned from an extended business trip through Pennsylvania last Thursday.

-The Bethlehem S. S. will hold Children's Day services on Sunday May 20. W. H. Ruth jr. will have the music in charge.

-Mr. and Mrs. John Ward Crooks returned from their wedding trip last Friday, and will board in Westfield a short time.

-Miss Harned, who was called away by the death of her mother, at Woodbridge, has returned to her desk in the Prospect street school.

-Mr. and Mrs. Woodring hope to set up housekeeping in their new Clark street home in July. The new house is making rapid progress.

-Mrs. Hattie E. Clayton will give a health talk at the school of methods of the Union county W. C. T. U. at the Presbyterian church in Cranford May 12.

-The Willow Grove Y. P. S. C. E. held a sociable in the chapel on Wednesday evening. Music and games passed the time very pleasantly. A large number were present.

-Tuttle Bros., of Horseheads, N. Y., are starting a lumber yard on South avenue, on leased land. The firm conduct a large lumber business at the above named place.

-Miss Moffett, a well known missionary, will speak at the Congregational church next Sunday morning on missions, her address taking the place of the pastor's sermon.

-The representatives of the Elizabeth and Westfield Traction company are seen in Westfield often these days. Those much desired signatures must be costing much time and money.

-L. A. Lightfoot, grand orator and Chas. B. Ham, representing Fireside Council No. 715, have gone to Flemington to day to attend the annual session of Grand Council Royal Arcanum.

-Messrs. W. W. Gilby and Hart Ward of the Westfield hotel went on a fishing excursion to New York state on Thursday of last week. They returned with some brook trout and stories of good luck.

-Mrs. James A. Simpson and daughter Marie will spend the summer in Maine after the school closes in June. A sister of Mr. Simpson, from Brooklyn, will reside over the household during Mrs. Simpson's absence.

-Mrs. C. B. Whitehead gave an address on the "Relations of Christian Citizenship to Human Brotherhood," at the regular Sunday meeting of the Elizabeth W. C. T. U. at the Marshall Street Presbyterian church last Sunday.

-Through the kindness of W. E. Bloodgood jr., proprietor of the mills at Pierson, the grounds about the Bethlehem Union chapel have been graded and seeded, and shrubbery set out. The grounds now present a very good appearance.

-The summons issued against F. W. Sackett, we understand, was not served. Mr. Sackett had decided to move temporarily from town, and Mary Healey, the domestic, annoyed them by her absence at a time when she was the most needed; hence the trouble.

-Conrad Peltz, seriously injured in the nitro-glycerine explosion in Scotch Plains some time ago, left Mahlenberg Hospital, Plainfield, last Friday. He was congratulated by a good sized party on his arrival in Scotch Plains. He still carries his arm in a sling, and may not recover the use of it for some months to come.

-The Epworth League will give its regular monthly entertainment at the Methodist church Thursday evening. It will consist mainly of a talk on the Civil War, illustrated by about seventy five stereopticon views, the views being under the direction of Jake F. Decker, of Elizabeth. The Epworth league orchestra will play national and war songs, and Miss Ella L. Ferris will play a national melody on the organ.

-The lot adjoining the Clark home stoned on South avenue has been rented to New York State parties for a lumber yard by the administrator of the estate of Mary A. Clark. Owners of adjoining property who had expected to make it a neat residence neighborhood are indignant. Of course a lumber yard is not a desirable neighbor for people of meat and quiet tastes, and equally of course it doesn't improve the selling value of adjoining property.

-Notices were issued Saturday May 1, of the dissolution of the partnership between John O'Brien and Charles C. Dilts, the shoe firm which has done business in Westfield for so long under the firm name of O'Brien & Dilts. Mr. Dilts holds a responsible position with a New York stationery firm, and of course will continue there. The business is now in such shape that Mr. O'Brien can handle it alone, and he will continue it. The notice says "bills receivable and payable will be adjusted by John O'Brien. Everything between the late partners is mutually satisfactory and pleasant."

-The Empire Engine company meets to night.

Master William Donnell is riding a new Crescent.

-Wm. F. Mitchell has taken possession of his new house on Cumberland street.

-Joseph E. Crosby has moved from New York to his cottage on Summit avenue.

-John N. F. Keppler moved from Clark street to New York avenue on Monday.

-Mrs. Samuel W. Knapp of Downer street has returned from a visit to New York city.

Alexander Hunt has purchased a Cleveland bicycle from the F. L. C. Martin Cycle Co.

-Who's to superintend the road repairs this year? The last town meeting was held April 9.

-Chas. Hoepfer has returned to town in good health, after a season in a New York hospital.

-Mr. and Mrs. David Stanley, who winter in Brooklyn, have returned to Westfield for the summer.

-Miss Eva Hotrum, who has been visiting her aunt for two weeks, returned to East Orange on Monday.

-The case of Oxley & Enos against Adora Huffman came up before Justice E. R. Collins at 2 o'clock to day.

-James R. Ferris has driven stakes for a new house which he is to build just back of his home, to front on Prospect street.

-J. H. Mahoney visited H. Co. 6th Calvary U. S. Troops at Elizabeth yesterday. Mr. Mahoney served 10 years in this company.

-Saturday's rain was a splendid thing for the soil, but was doubtless a very much disguised blessing for the people who moved that day.

-Miss Clara Conolly and Miss Alice Moore participated in a musicale at Mrs. Offenheim's residence in New York last Thursday evening.

-A very interesting communication about birds which are to be seen in Westfield, from "The Rambler," will appear in Friday's STANDARD.

-Frederick Coombs is now the popular landlord of the Berkeley Hotel, and seems to be the right man in the right place. A son is an able assistant - Bound Brook State Centre.

-A meeting was held Saturday to organize a Westfield base ball nine for the season. Oscar Richardson has the matter in hand, and a good team is promised. Practice will begin shortly.

-Miss Lizzie Stannett has gone on a visit for a month among friends at Easton Pa., and in Warren Co., N. J. On Tuesday evening a number of her friends gave her a party at her home on North avenue.

-The citizen of the north side remarks to the citizen to the south side, paralleling a famous remark on a memorable occasion. It's a long time between town meetings. And the roads are not being mended.

-George A. McDonald expects to retire from the reportorial field in Westfield, where he represents the Plainfield Press, to-morrow, and it is announced that Franklin E. Reese, late of the STANDARD, is to take his place.

The Sunday World announced two new Westfield corporations - The Automatic Car Machine company and the Valley Organ Mfg. company. Westfield has yet to hear about these new industries, which are probably all "on paper" yet.

-Miss Nellie Knight, a southern soprano, who is to sing in the coming Westfield Musical Society's concert, has a voice of great volume and power. Miss Knight takes a leading part in the opera Priscilla, to be given in Orange opera house on Thursday night.

-Mrs. Elizabeth Jane Looze died Sunday at the residence of E. N. Vought, aged 69 years. The funeral services were held at 11 o'clock this forenoon at Mr. Vought's residence, the Rev. W. S. Barrows officiating. The remains were taken to Woonsocket, R. I., for interment.

-An interesting meeting took place on Wednesday evening in Westfield lodge, No. 169, I. O. O. F. After the conferring of degrees upon a new member the meeting was given over to speeches, there being several visiting members present beside a good turnout of members from the home lodge.

-The first of the series of races for homing pigeons arranged by the Federation for this season takes place next Saturday. The birds are to be liberated at Newark, Del., 100 miles from Westfield. A basket of homers was sent to Wayne Junction last Thursday, where they were liberated by the express agent. They returned here in one hour and forty minutes.

-Meetings will be held at W. C. T. U. hall on Thursday and Friday of this week. All ladies are cordially invited to hear Mrs. J. T. Ellis on Thursday at 3 p. m. On Friday evening at 8 o'clock there will be a popular meeting to which all are invited, also addressed by Mrs. Ellis. There will be good stirring songs set to familiar tunes, and the singing will be led by a number of voices under the direction of B. Randolph. Major Geo. A. Hilton will be at the same place the following week.

-The Fireside club and its friends to the number of a hundred enjoyed a very pleasant evening at the Westfield club hall last night. There was a farce "Who's Who, or In the Fog," which was very well presented, and the entertainment was followed by dancing and a supper at midnight. The creme de la creme of Westfield society were present. It was the club's final entertainment of the season.

-The Bucket & Engine company met last night and decided to organize an old fashioned celebration for next Fourth of July. Last year's committee, composed of C. F. W. Wittke, Geo. B. Miller, Cyrus Wilcox, Charles Cox and Elmer E. Love, were reappointed a committee of arrangements, and the public are promised another Independence Day of the old fashioned kind. Full particulars will be given in these columns from time to time as the arrangements are completed. The committee meet to discuss arrangements Wednesday evening.

-The committee appointed by the board of education met with the Springfield board at the school house in Springfield last Friday evening. After considerable discussion the Branch Mills school matter was settled for the present on the same basis as last year. Springfield township is to receive \$2000 a year for teaching the school children of Branch Mills. This plan was thought best for the present, but old school district No. 21, including a part of Springfield and a part of Westfield, will doubtless be re-established some time - perhaps next year.

WILLOW GROVE.

Miss Wilhelmina Pickell is entertaining her cousin, Miss Johnson of White House, N. J.

A. C. Thompson is very low with consumption and is not expected to live.

Miss Georgetta Lee has been visiting relatives at Perth Amboy.

BUSINESS NOTES.

Gildersleeve opens a line of ladies silk waists to-morrow, fine stock, no two alike.

James W. Arkoll, of Westfield, has decided to drive his fast racer, Roger, on the road - Plainfield Press.

GRANT'S SECRETIVENESS.

The Responsibility of His Position Forced Him to Guard His Utterances.

General Horace Porter, in "Campaigning With Grant," in The Century, says concerning General Grant's secretiveness:

After the general had got some miles out on the march from Cold Harbor an officer of rank joined him, and as they rode along began to explain a plan which he had sketched, providing for the construction of another line of intrenchments some distance in rear of the lines then held by us, to be used in case the army should at any time want to fall back and move toward the James and should be attacked while withdrawing. The general kept on smoking his cigar, listened to the proposition for a time and then quietly remarked to the astonished officer, "The army has already pulled out from the enemy's front and is now on its march to the James."

This is mentioned as an instance of how well his secrets could be kept. He had never been a secretive man until the positions of responsibility in which he was placed compelled him to be chary in giving expression to his opinions and purposes. He then learned the force of the philosopher's maxim that "the unspoken word is a sword in the scabbard, while the spoken word is a sword in the hand of one's enemy." In the field there were constant visitors to the camp, ready to circulate carelessly any intimations of the commander's movements, at the risk of having such valuable information reach the enemy. Any encouraging expression given to an applicant for favors was apt to be tortured into a promise, and the general naturally became guarded in his intercourse.

When questioned beyond the bounds of propriety, his lips closed like a vise, and the obtruding party was left to supply all the subsequent conversation.

These circumstances proclaimed him a man who studied to be uncommunicative and gave him a reputation for reserve which could not fairly be attributed to him. He was called the "American Sphinx," "Ulysses the Silent" and the "Great Unspokenable," and was popularly supposed to move about with sealed lips. It is true that he had no "small talk" introduced merely for the sake of talking, and many a one will recollect the embarrassment of a first encounter with him resulting from this fact. But while, like Shakespear's soldier, he never wore his dagger in his mouth, yet in talking to a small circle of friends upon matters to which he had given special consideration his conversation was so thoughtful, philosophical and original that he fascinated all who listened to him.

The Knack of Beating Eggs.

An exchange which asserts that few cooks understand the knack of beating the whites of eggs says that the best beater is a wire whisk. Have the eggs cold, and always add a pinch of salt to them before commencing to beat. They should be light and dry, and that means to put air into them. So, at each stroke with the beater lift it from the eggs, and the work will be quickly accomplished.

His Punishment.

She - You think, then, that a man gets his punishment in this world?

He - Yes, indeed. For example, take my own case. I have to spend part of the year in Philadelphia. - Twinkles.

GILDERSLEEVE'S

One Thousand things in our store that you use every day in your dress, your toilet, or your household duties. Did you ever try to buy them here? If so, you are probably one of our regular patrons now. If not, will you step in the next time you want a hat pin, a spool of thread, or any little thing in our line; then take a few minutes to look around a bit. You may see something else you want; if not just then, perhaps the next day or next week or a month hence, and you will then know just where to find it. No hurried trip to the city, no spending dollars in anticipating wants for fear you may not get another chance. As to prices? Well, we not only promise to sell you as cheap, but to save you money as well.

M. J. GILDERSLEEVE DRY GOODS, AND FANCY GOODS.

BROAD ST., WESTFIELD.

ONE OF OUR SPECIALTIES IS Dress Linings & Trimmings.

Plain Logic.

Our assertion that we save the Piano buyer Twenty Five to One Hundred Dollars is an entirely reasonable one. It is not "say so" unsupported by facts; the magnitude of our business makes it plain to all. As we sell five Pianos for every one sold by any other house in the State, it is evident that we can afford to sell at lower prices than any one else. It's simple figuring; the expense of selling five is not nearly so great proportionately as the expense of selling one. That's where the gain comes in for the purchaser who buys his Piano here.

CASH, TIME PAYMENTS, OR RENTED...

Lauter Co. Pianos

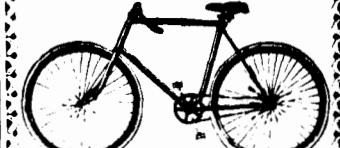
Jersey's Largest Dealers 657-659 BROAD ST., NEWARK.

Boys Waists Suspenders. Boys Wear in general.

Chas. Clark, ELM ST.

BICYCLES

365 Days Ahead of Them All



KEATING. (SEE THAT CURVE)

The teachings of science as regards strains and shocks, has been applied by the builders of the lightest reliable Road Bicycles in the World, in the formation of the Keating frame, the curved portion resisting the side strain and doing away with all tendency to side sway. This means no binding of bearings by the ends or joints of the frame.

THE RESULT: That wonderfully smooth gliding motion, so pleasant to the veteran rider.

NOTE - The Keating Double Roller Chain marks an epoch in wheel building.

Call and see the finest line of wheels in Westfield.

Persons desiring to purchase wheels on instalments will find our terms of payment easy and satisfactory.

All wheels sold by us are guaranteed for one year.

BARD CYCLE CO. WESTFIELD, N. J.

A WORD TO THE WISE

Only those who are forced by limited income to practice stern economy know the full meaning of the old proverb, "A penny saved is a penny earned." It is this kind of people who learned long ago to make all their purchases from

H. C. PIKER, Broad Street.

Westfield's Busiest Shoe Store.

Men's Patent Leather Shoes,

ALL STYLES, \$3.50.

Full line of Children's Shoes at rock bottom prices.

L. DUGHI, Broad St., near Prospect.

Philadelphia Ice Cream All Popular Flavors.

Opening Saturday, May 1st. Ice Cream Soda. 5c. glass Fruit and Confectionery.

William F. Mitchell, Plain and Ornamental House Painting

Interior Decorating and Paper Hanging in all its branches. Fresco work a specialty. Estimates cheerfully given.

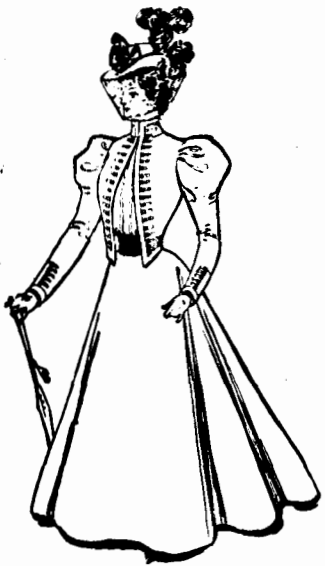
Residence: CUMBERLAND STREET, P. O. Box 43. Westfield, N. J.

A FASHION REVIEW.

TAILOR MADE COSTUMES DRESSMAKERS' GOWNS THE NEW WRAPS.

The Military Mess Jacket, Eton Coat, Norfolk and Loose Fronted Jackets are all Represented Features That Distinguish House Dresses Capes and Peleries.

Tailor costumes still lead for street wear. The best costumes are made in cloth, more or less braided, with the ubiquitous coat and skirt style leading. In addition to the usual supply of meltons, tweeds and cover cloths are the new striped wools, Venetian cloths and shepherd's plaids. Braided tailor suits are frequently made with the military mess jacket. Eton coats are also in fashion.



MESS JACKET AND TAILOR SKIRT.

son, and the Norfolk jacket is again to the fore. Loose fronted jackets will be much worn as the season advances, for these look well over the pretty shirts and blouses prepared for summer wear. A smart specimen of the mess jacket is made in a light shade of tan, braided with military braid, fastening with fine brass buttons and loops. It is an exact copy of the genuine thing. The collar is, of course, braided, and the outline of the jacket itself is cut lightly up at the back and worn with a severely plain tailor skirt that can be braided or not, as the wearer wishes.

The dress-makers who are expected to revive leading features of the Victorian era have not as yet made much progress with the long shoulder seam, though sloping shoulders are much talked about. The fern, however, is here and many new gowns are made to cross over in surplus fashion. Sleeves are almost close fitting now, but many of them are shirred, ruffled or trimmed. The tops are still finished with epaulet frills or a small pout. The new skirts are more or less trimmed. Tailcoats, by the way, are again in favor for evening gowns and are fashionably trimmed with net, lace, ruffles or accordion plating.

The season's trimmings are distinguished by the most vivid and varied colorings, though a great deal of black jet is still worn; but with the jet are frequently blended small floral devices in the very brightest tints. Most of the new trimmings accord with the novel stuffs that have been brought out, and light pink, light blue, yellow, green and heliotrope all appear in the narrow half inch galloon and other garnitures, sometimes formed of silk, but more often of paillettes and jewels. Occasionally small rosettes of silk, mingled with stones, find a place at intervals on the galloons, and some of the very prettiest are a combination of turquoise and crystals.

Every width of lace can be employed nowadays on the gowns designed for house wear. Some of the dressmakers trim dress bodies with cascades or loops of lace, with a view to accommodating the gem jewelry possessed by their wearers, so that, for instance, a diamond star would appear to fasten a fold of lace, and a crescent would act as the centerpiece of a lace rosette, while a jeweled bar pin holds a lace frill in place on the shoulder. Tucks are much used as a trimming and there are some rare embroideries. Rosettes made in chiffon, ribbon, lace, etc., play an important part in connection with diaphanous materials.

To the delight of many women, the convenient little cape is included among



THREE NEW CAPES.

fashionable wraps, despite all predictions to the contrary. It is represented in a great variety of materials and styles. The dolman mantle has been resuscitated for the benefit of middle aged women, who appear to like the form of wrap it represents. Quite young women patronize the jackets rendered more or less ornate with braiding, stitching and buttons. Some of these jackets are decidedly swagger and go well with the English walking hat.

ALICE VARNUM.

IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

Traveling Salesmen Should Possess Cast-Iron Stomachs.

"I stopped at a small hotel in South Carolina," said a traveling salesman "In that State no meal is served with out rice, while potatoes are seldom to be seen in country hotels. As I am not fond of rice and corn bread, my diet was exceedingly slim, especially as it had been several days at the time I speak of since I had been served with beefsteak.

"Our house had a good customer in the town, and I was anxious to sell him a bill of goods. I could eat nothing at supper, and next morning it was evident that the landlord had tried to please me, but there was nothing that I could eat. After breakfast the landlord said: 'I wish, sah, you'd go ovah to the sto' with me, sah.' 'I went, wondering what he could want, and he took me over to my customer's place of business. 'John,' he said to the merchant, 'this is the fellow I spoke of last night. He didn't eat no supper and he didn't eat no breakfast. Now, I don't 'low no man to go away from my hood hungry, and I want you to give him all he can eat, and I'll pay the bill. Now, sah, turning to me, 'eat!' and he left.

"Well, sah," said the merchant, "we have crackers, cheese, sardines and oysters, an' if you can't eat them you can starve.' I saw he felt insulted because I had not eaten at the hotel, so I told him I was not well and did not want to eat, then introduced myself.

"Well, sah, I've dealt with your folks quite a while, but I'll quit when you all send a man down here too lightened to eat what we live on. And from that day to this he has never bought a bill from my firm." New York World.

Good Places for Drinkers.

In Denmark, when a man is found too drunk to find his own house, he is placed in a cab, taken to the police station, examined by the doctor, detained till sober, and then dispatched to his home in another cab; and the bill for the doctor, the cab, and the police attendance, has to be paid by the publican who served the bibulous delinquent with his last drink. But for a really original method of dealing with "drunk and incapable" we must turn to Turkey. There the punishment for the first outburst is the bastinado, the second and third offences are also followed by chastisement; but after the third offence the offender becomes "privileged," and is entitled to be carefully taken home by a policeman. The anxiety to get over the first three convictions must be considerable; but the thoughts of the after-joy will doubtless heal the tenderest souls. St. James Gazette.

Worse Than Wooden Nutmegs.

It has recently been discovered that there is in Birmingham, in the very center of Christian England, a factory where idols are made for heathen nations! Many attempts have been made to obtain admission to the factory, but a strict watch is kept upon outsiders anxious to pry into the secret chambers where the heathen gods are made, and journalists especially are prevented from entering the works. A few facts were, however, to be gleaned concerning this extraordinary industry. Idols of all kinds are turned out, representing the gods to all heathen nations, from Tokio to Timbuctoo. The export trade to heathen countries is a fairly large one, although more gods are sent out to foreign dealers in curios in the bazaars of Cairo, Damascus, Columbia, etc., for sale to unsuspecting travelers anxious to take home some mementos of their stay abroad.—London Pottery Gazette.

Wonderful Hawaiian Tree.

Col. George Nolan, of Los Angeles, claims to have discovered a marvelous tree in Hawaii. It is the Hawaii-an papaya tree. The remarkable thing is the juice extracted from the melon-like fruit of the tree. This juice has a peculiar effect on men. A few drops of it placed in the water used to boil an ancient fowl will cause it to become as tender as a spring pullet. A like effect will be produced on the meat of a tough old bullock if it is hung under the tree in such a manner as to let the meat absorb the papaine exhalation. The fruit of the tree will cure dyspepsia, and will contribute to the general health of the person eating it.

At the Club.

Nipper—Look here, old chap, I've been advised to go to Thompkins, the tailor. Did you ever go to him for anything?

Clipper—Oh, yes; got two suits from him; one dress suit, one lawsuit. Thompkins is a very expensive man, I tell you.

A Suggestion.

Dugan—I notice that them Groogans do be advertising goats' milk for sale. Googun Yis; they have more than twenty goats.

Dugan—Phil, thin, it's meself that do be arther thinkin' they ought to advertise buttermilk.—Up to Date.

Mitigating Circumstances.

"Your father-in-law is quite a howling old swell, Chumpey."

"Yes; but we must make some allowance. He is having a terrible attack of the gout just now."—Detroit Free Press.

Frank.

Mrs. Brown—I suppose your wife thinks you're a treasure?

Van Billon (whose honeymoon is waning and who realizes his mistake)—No, a treasury.—Harlem Life.

LINCOLN'S FRIEND.

STORIES OF THE EARLY LIFE OF THE MARTYRED PRESIDENT.

Philip Clark of Mattoon Told Some Things About Abe That Other Historians Overlooked—Additional Testimony to the Big Heart of Lincoln.

The late Philip Clark of Mattoon, Ill., was a life-long friend of Abraham Lincoln. A short time before his death Uncle Philip said in conversation with a correspondent of the Chicago Times-Herald:

"I do not believe the tailor ever lived who was skillful enough to make clothes to fit Lincoln. He was the roughest and most irregular man in our line I ever saw. Not a child was afraid of him, and no woman would do laundry for him. Yet any description of his appearance you would write down would warrant the conclusion that he was anything but good looking. Why, I must tell you, the very skin of the man did not fit, for it appeared to be loose on his features, and I knew him from youth to age. After the Black Hawk war Lincoln was seized with political aspirations, but failed to get the coveted position of representative. He met with an obstacle in my friend Peter Cartwright, a good man, whom I also knew as well as a brother in those dreary days. After 1832 I saw Lincoln quite often in Springfield, where he then lived. I had met with some reverses, and after compounding medicines, the nature of which I had learned from the Indians, which medicines were sold by Drs. Robinson and Shields, I took my money and went into partnership with the merchants Garrett and Douglas, and we bought hogs and fattened them on the next and what came we could buy in the fields.

"The crop was poor that year, and we bought a great deal of ground at 80 per acre and needed the service of a man to measure the ground. I did this part of the business and hit upon Abe Lincoln as that man. He had a sort of surveying outfit. I hired Lincoln to do this work for us and gave him the rather remarkable wages of \$1 a day for his services. Abe—I always called him by his name—thank'd me gratefully for this because he knew and I know we could have got the work done for 50 cents a day. But I was a friend of Abe, and my fortunes had turned for the brighter. So Lincoln remained in our service a few days as a sort of accountant for us.

"We turned our hogs in the fields, driving them in droves to the same. When weighing time came, Abe assisted us again. I can see him now standing by the old steelyards. They are nearly all gone now. We would tie the hog's legs together and swing him up, and then Abe would sling out the weight, take a pair of scissors and cut a bunch of bristles off the neck to show the animal had been weighed. Hogs in these days had longer bristles than the breeds of today, and the clipping could be seen by any drover. On one of these days he weighed 900 hogs for us.

"Lincoln was a friend of temperance also. We were together one night in a country neighborhood when some one proposed that we all go to the church close by to hear the Rev. John Berry preach a sermon on temperance. After listening attentively Abe remarked to me that that subject would some time be one of the greatest in this country.

"Lincoln loved debate and could tell an anecdote with great effect. In one of his early races for congress I heard him debate with Peter Cartwright, who was the terror of every local orator, as his opponent. He asked Cartwright if General Jackson did right in the removal. I believe it was—of the bank deposits. Cartwright evaded the question and gave a very indefinite answer. Lincoln remarked that Cartwright reminded him of a hunter he once knew who recognized the fact that in summer the deer were red and in the winter gray, and at one season, therefore, a deer might resemble a calf. The hunter had brought down one at long range, when it was hard to see the difference, and boasting of his own marksmanship had said, 'I shot at it so as to hit it if it was a deer and miss it if a calf.' This convulsed the audience and carried them with Lincoln.

"Gratitude was a religion with him. Lincoln was a poor farmer. He was not a manager and seldom had any money ahead. When he came to Springfield from Salem, he had been boarding for a year with a man named Nelson Ally at \$1.50 per week and was in debt to him \$70. Misfortune overtook Ally long after that, and he became an inmate of the Knox county poorhouse. Lincoln went in person and had him taken from the county house and given another home. He then asked Judge Davis to see that Ally should be cared for because (Lincoln) should die first. I heard this contract between a Lincoln and Davis. Ally survived Lincoln two years. I knew him well.

"The last time I saw Lincoln was in September, 1863. I went to Washington to settle some business in regard to a large tract of swamp lands I owned, and while at my hotel I met Ward Lamon, whom I knew well. He told me that he knew Mr. Lincoln would be very glad to see me and insisted on my calling the next day, which I accordingly did, and that occasion I will never forget. I was ushered into the room where he was conversing with a number of generals in great glitter and show of uniform. He cordially received me and introduced me to a number of these gentlemen and related to them a part of our early flatboating experiences. During this conversation you could hear a pin fall, such close attention did they all give us, which was to my embarrassment at the time. I never saw him again until I gazed upon his remains after the awful tragedy of his assassination."

CUSTOMS OF THE MIKADO.

His Majesty's Methods of Dealing With Ministers and People.

His Majesty's daily customs are very peculiar. He always goes to his study at 9 a. m., and remains at work there until 4 p. m. He reads and signs all parliamentary laws and decrees.

When a Cabinet minister addresses his Majesty about any public matter he inquires about the subject, the purpose and condition, and decides it. He is firm and not changeable. When he decides a matter once he can not after that be moved.

At the beginning of Matsukata's Cabinet, Parliament decided to reduce the salaries of the Cabinet ministers and other government officers. The Prime Minister, Count Matsukata, addressed his Majesty about it. His Majesty did not consent, and he said: "Many officers can not live upon a fixed salary. Some Cabinet ministers have been obliged to borrow money, and I have advanced money from my treasury to support them. If the present Cabinet ministers retain their positions by borrowing money, all Cabinet ministers therefore can not do so. Therefore, I can not consent to the reduction of salaries."

Count Matsukata retired from his Majesty. However, the Cabinet once more debated the question with the Count, and Matsukata went again to consult the Emperor.

His Majesty was not inclined to see him again, and sent an attendant to say to him: "I have already commanded about the reduction of salaries. I can not see you any more."

The salaries were, therefore, not reduced. His Majesty dislikes all pretense and hypocrisy.

When it has been reported to His Majesty that some of his subjects have given their lives in times of flood or earthquake to preserve his Majesty's pleasure, he has been much touched; but he is anxious to discourage his subjects from such quixotism, and to preserve them from any but necessary danger.

Withal, the Emperor's life is a very happy and peaceful one, blessed by the love and respect of grateful subjects; and when his Majesty makes a tour anywhere in Japan without his guards he is in no danger, but is received everywhere with reverence and joy.—Japanese American Voice.

A Novel Execution.

A Russian philanthropist has just completed an invention which should bring comfort to the minds of those who have the fear of premature burial always before them. It is a coffin devised with a tube, the lower end of which is placed a little above the chest of the presumed corpse, while the upper end rises above the surface of the ground. The slightest respiration leads to the loud peal of an electric bell arranged at the top of the tube, while at the same moment a small flag is shot out for the purpose of indicating to any one who may be on the watch the precise grave at which the phenomenon has occurred. Simultaneously air and light penetrate into the coffin, the tenant of which can converse without the least effort or difficulty with the persons who have hastened to his rescue.

Mixed As To Dates.

A gentleman was riding on the outside of a coach in the West, when the driver said to him:

"I've had a coin guy' me to-day 200 years old. Did you ever see a coin 200 years old?"

"Oh, yes; I have one myself 2000 years old."

"Ah!" said the driver, "have ye?" and spoke no more during the rest of the journey.

When the coach arrived at its destination the driver turned to the other with an intensely self-satisfied air and said: "I told you as we druv' along I had a coin 200 years old."

"Yes."

"And you said to me you had one 2000 years old."

"Yes, so I have."

"That's not true."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Now do I mean? Why, it's only 1897 now!"

Paternal Shortlights—donee.

Old Gotrox indignantly—"I am surprised, sir, that you should be so destitute of all reason as to ask for my daughter's hand in marriage." Young Hardupp—"Well, you needn't be; that girl has some really fine points about her; you don't know her as well as I do, or you would think the world of her."—Puck.

Cause for Complaint.

Weller—"What's the matter, old man? Suffer Matter enough! I ordered a plaster cast of some famous sculpture to be used as a sign for my glove store, and they sent me the Venus of Milo."—New York Journal.

To Train the Voices.

Trainer—"S-s-t, Jim! I hev my eye on you as de greatest 'trainin' ground's for yer own nump."

Jim Tawk—"Where?"

Trainer—"S-h! it's de nammoth cave."

Extent of His Privileges.

"Who is that slovenly looking man over there by the piano?"

"Sh! That is Mr. Vltimmerdown, the famous musician."

"Well, I've no objection to his tangled hair, if he's a musician, but he has no right to wear those dirty cuffs, by George! He's not a literary man."—Chicago Tribune.

C. SCHEERER,

ELM STREET.

FINE MERCHANT TAILORING.

Cleaning—Repairing—Pressing.

SUITS TO ORDER \$14.00 UP—All latest Spring and Summer Styles.



Children Are Quick

to catch diseases. An ailment which would hardly put a grown person to bed would make them seriously ill. Leaks in pipes can't be attended to too quickly. No one knows better than a plumber the evil consequences of procrastination. It will save in health, money and labor if you have him when you need him.

M. H. FERRIS, Sanitary Plumbing, WESTFIELD, N. J.

GEORGE SHEELEN . .

(SUCCESSOR TO E. ECKEL)

BAKER & CONFECTIONER.

FINEST QUALITY AND FULL LINE OF

BREAD, CAKES, PIES, PASTRY, ETC.

HORTON'S ICE CREAM.

Orders called for and delivered.

BROAD STREET, WESTFIELD.

R. F. HOHENSTEIN.

FLOUR, FEED, HAY AND GRAIN

PEET MOSS FOR BEDDING.

PRATT'S HORSE FOOD.

WE SELL FIRST CLASS GOODS ONLY

ALL POULTRY SUPPLIES.

Store, Prospect St., Opposite Standard Building.

MOUNT ARARAT CREAMERY

CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH

FRESH MILK, CREAM, SKIM MILK and BUTTER MILK.

Our own raising, from the best breeds of cattle. Aerated, cooled and bottled in less than 15 minutes. Sterilized if trade will warrant it. Early delivery. Please order cream the day before using, especially if needed on Sunday. Box 260.

IRA C. LAMBERT, Prop.

BAYARD DRUG STORE,

J. F. DORVALL, Proprietor.

Broad and Elm Streets, Westfield.

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, Fancy Cut Glass Bottles of Perfumery, Sponges, etc.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED, Agent for STEARNS AND VICTOR BICYCLES.

"BEST ON EARTH."

FIRE!

If you haven't a Grate Fire or an Open Fire—place you ought to have one—for you are missing one of the comforts of life.

SPECIAL—If you have an Open Fire perhaps you need a Spark Guard? The safest kind is the "Percher," 21 inches wide by 30 high. \$1.75; 30x30, \$1.50. Send your order by mail. Goods delivered promptly by express.

"Everthing for the Fireplace."

CURTIS M. THORPE,

310-312 PARK AVE.,

PLAINFIELD, N. J.



CABINET Photographs, \$3 per Dozen AT THE Rockwood Gallery 17 Union Square, N. Y. Life-Size Up to 4x6—4x4—4x3—4x2—4x1.

The Most Delightful

SPRING TRIPS

are those by the handsome, large steamships of the

Old Dominion Line

sailing every week-day from New York to OLD POINT COMFORT, VIRGINIA BEACH AND RICHMOND, VA.

Round trip tickets, covering a health-giving sea voyage of 700 miles, with meals and stateroom accommodations enroute, for \$13, \$13.50 and \$14.

Send for Full Particulars.

OLD DOMINION S. COMPANY

Pier 26, North River, New York. W. L. Guilaneden, Vice-Prest. & Traffic Mgr.



CHAPTER IX.

A snow cloud was hanging over Fort Rayne that lovely Christmas eve, and the moon shone down through a filmy veil of lace and cast black shadows on the dazzling surface. Everywhere about the quarters and sounds of soldier merriment and revelry came from the barracks. Over at the assembly room Burke and his party were still busily at work hanging festoons of green and completing the decorations for the morrow, while in the several house-ids among the officers dinner parties or similar entertainments called together under one roof or another almost all the families as well as the bachelors of the garrison. The children were rejoicing in their great Christmas tree at the chapel. The colonel had hidden them all to his big house for a Santa Claus party after the public ceremony of the post Sunday school, and Aunt Loretta, a garrulous, eighty, feather-brained fairy of 40 summers or more, was doing her best to get the little gifts in proper order against their coming, being aided in her perplexities and complications by her dreamy, but devoted, Wayne. Kitty was dining at the Parwell's—a temptress of a temptress so blindly. I must know for my own sake having been patched up between her and Will about sunset—will you tell me the truth about Ellis? too, very, very much against her? Well, was one of this party. Ormsby was, of course, bidden, and had been placed next the lady of his love, in the only returns of his devotion. Then she turned and fled within the chapel's gate, leaving him standing there as if struck by lightning, sorrowing, he was guilty of no wrong. He yet determined.

For a moment no word there following her with his eyes. Never stopping to knock or ring, she turned the knob and let herself into the brightly lighted hall. He caught a glimpse of the gray-haired chaplain bending over a womanly form. He caught one fleeting view of Helen Dauntion's anxious face. Evidently the call had been heard there, too, and coming as it did in the stillness of the holiday evening, it boded no good. Only on rare occasions or some sudden emergency was Fenton known to call every duty officer to his presence, even by day, and he would be almost the last man to break in upon the festivities of the season with a stern call to arms unless arms and men both were needed somewhere. The day had been one long trial to Mrs. Farrar, and since noon she had been to her cherished friend, and as they were seated about the chaplain's fire and the trumpet notes were heard, and a servant hastening in to bid "It's officers' call, sir," just as Ellis feared her mother was seized with sudden faintness. "My boy, Willy! They won't take him," she faltered, and then sank back, nerveless into her chair.

Ormsby turned and sped away for the office. At least he could ascertain the cause of the summons and bring them tidings if it meant no more, but the first glance through the window at his uncle's face, as he stood surrounded by his officers, told the New Yorker, already experienced in frontier garrison life, that something imminent was in the wind. Fenton was talking rapidly, as was his wont when roused, and the only faces in the group that did not seem to kindle in response to the light in his keen, sparkling eyes were those of two heavily blanketed Indians standing sullen and imperturbable beside him. Out in the snow half a dozen non-commissioned officers were gathered in a group by the little knot of Indian ponies and cowboy bronchos. An Indian boy, lolling in his saddle, replied in monosyllables to their eager questions. A brace of cowboys, one of them obviously in liquor, sought to impress upon all within hearing their version of some row that had evidently taken place. Among the bystanders was Ormsby's old friend, the sergeant major, and to him he appealed.

"What's up, sergeant?"

"Been a fight, sir—cowboys and Indians. Christmas drunk, I reckon. The cowboys were having some fun with their lariats, and they roped old Big Red off his pony and shot at him when he showed fight. Then his two sons shot Laramie Pete, and it looks like a general scrimmage. Big Red's whole village is camped only ten miles down the stream, and they're drunk dancing a-steady. There's a lot of drunken cowboys over at town, and they swear they'll rouse the county and clean out the whole Indian outfit."

Thanking the staff sergeant for his information, Ormsby pressed on to the crowded room and stood in the outskirts of the thing of officers. Fenton was speaking as he entered the hall, and his voice had no uncertain ring. He had been questioning one of the cowboy leaders, a scowling, semidemented, but splendidly built specimen of frontier chivalry, and it was evident that the verdict of the commander was against these turbulent gentry and in favor of the Indians.

"By your own admission, Thorpe, your fellows are on a hair, and whether they meant it as fun or not it was rough fun at best and nothing less than a mad, brain-trick in my eyes and an outrage from the Indian point of view. Big Red would have been no chief at all if he hadn't resented it furiously. It may be, as you say, that he was first to pull his gun, but you pulled him on his horse. The men that did it deserve to be shot, and I'm sorry he missed. You say there are cowboys enough in the county

before you, I must not yet tell you this. But Ellis, I give you my honor I am taking nothing shameful to that poor worn-out man. It is only for a time I must be silent. When I can speak, you'll forgive me, dear. You will thank me that I do keep silence now. Tell me, Ellis. Can you not look up at a man and say you trust me?"

"A how pleading was his tone, how full of love and fire and tenderness his only face, as in that still winter night he looked down into her eyes! Over at the barracks there was a sudden stop to a he music, but men's voices could be heard in excited talk. Along officers' many a door was opened and women and children were peering out in such explanation of the unusual summons. Over at the adjutant's office, the garrison and other knots of soldiers or Indians could be seen, but Jack Ellis saw, heard, nothing of this. A voice had the ring of steel to it as answered:

"If it were just a question of my own opinion, I might trust you, but it is my mother's happiness—perhaps her life. I must know all there is to know the dreamy, but devoted, Wayne. Kitty was dining at the Parwell's—a temptress of a temptress so blindly. I must know for my own sake having been patched up between her and Will about sunset—will you tell me the truth about Ellis? too, very, very much against her? Well, was one of this party. Ormsby was, of course, bidden, and had been placed next the lady of his love, in the only returns of his devotion. Then she turned and fled within the chapel's gate, leaving him standing there as if struck by lightning, sorrowing, he was guilty of no wrong. He yet determined.

For a moment no word there following her with his eyes. Never stopping to knock or ring, she turned the knob and let herself into the brightly lighted hall. He caught a glimpse of the gray-haired chaplain bending over a womanly form. He caught one fleeting view of Helen Dauntion's anxious face. Evidently the call had been heard there, too, and coming as it did in the stillness of the holiday evening, it boded no good. Only on rare occasions or some sudden emergency was Fenton known to call every duty officer to his presence, even by day, and he would be almost the last man to break in upon the festivities of the season with a stern call to arms unless arms and men both were needed somewhere. The day had been one long trial to Mrs. Farrar, and since noon she had been to her cherished friend, and as they were seated about the chaplain's fire and the trumpet notes were heard, and a servant hastening in to bid "It's officers' call, sir," just as Ellis feared her mother was seized with sudden faintness. "My boy, Willy! They won't take him," she faltered, and then sank back, nerveless into her chair.

Ormsby turned and sped away for the office. At least he could ascertain the cause of the summons and bring them tidings if it meant no more, but the first glance through the window at his uncle's face, as he stood surrounded by his officers, told the New Yorker, already experienced in frontier garrison life, that something imminent was in the wind. Fenton was talking rapidly, as was his wont when roused, and the only faces in the group that did not seem to kindle in response to the light in his keen, sparkling eyes were those of two heavily blanketed Indians standing sullen and imperturbable beside him. Out in the snow half a dozen non-commissioned officers were gathered in a group by the little knot of Indian ponies and cowboy bronchos. An Indian boy, lolling in his saddle, replied in monosyllables to their eager questions. A brace of cowboys, one of them obviously in liquor, sought to impress upon all within hearing their version of some row that had evidently taken place. Among the bystanders was Ormsby's old friend, the sergeant major, and to him he appealed.

"What's up, sergeant?"

"Been a fight, sir—cowboys and Indians. Christmas drunk, I reckon. The cowboys were having some fun with their lariats, and they roped old Big Red off his pony and shot at him when he showed fight. Then his two sons shot Laramie Pete, and it looks like a general scrimmage. Big Red's whole village is camped only ten miles down the stream, and they're drunk dancing a-steady. There's a lot of drunken cowboys over at town, and they swear they'll rouse the county and clean out the whole Indian outfit."

Thanking the staff sergeant for his information, Ormsby pressed on to the crowded room and stood in the outskirts of the thing of officers. Fenton was speaking as he entered the hall, and his voice had no uncertain ring. He had been questioning one of the cowboy leaders, a scowling, semidemented, but splendidly built specimen of frontier chivalry, and it was evident that the verdict of the commander was against these turbulent gentry and in favor of the Indians.

"By your own admission, Thorpe, your fellows are on a hair, and whether they meant it as fun or not it was rough fun at best and nothing less than a mad, brain-trick in my eyes and an outrage from the Indian point of view. Big Red would have been no chief at all if he hadn't resented it furiously. It may be, as you say, that he was first to pull his gun, but you pulled him on his horse. The men that did it deserve to be shot, and I'm sorry he missed. You say there are cowboys enough in the county



in the cavalry."

And with a parting malediction at Ormsby and a dash of the stinging quirt, he whirled his broncho and dashed away at the gallop.

"Damn that fellow!" said Fenton. "I like him in spite of all his deviltry. There's no help for it, gentlemen—the Twelfth has got to spend its Christmas standing between those rough riders and the very band that killed our colonel three long years ago."

(To be continued.)

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Pointed Toes Have Lost Prestige Walking shoes, Dressy Slippers and Slippers.

Boots and shoes are a very important item, but hours are not devoted to contemplating changes in fashion. Startling innovations for the feet are never received with the same amount of enthusiasm as are those for the head.

Shoes, boots and slippers all have their day, and, although the changes in heel and toe are as radical as those of other personal belongings, Dame Fashion does not cry it out from the house tops; neither does she insist that her whims in this regard be followed closely.

Pointed toes have lost their prestige, and a round, roomy one has come in their place. It has taken months for this shape to take root in the general favor, but it is English, and the habit of following customs from that country is one of long standing. Therefore, round toes will be seen on the feet of all the really swaggers of this season. Tan shoes and other walking boots will take on this new style. These two important points will be gained—ease and novelty. For the street, black boots are preferred. The matter of fastening also is one of preference. Laced shoes show to greater advantage the natural shape of the foot, while a luttonal shoe will always lack grace. A cloth top, with patent leather vamp, is a favorite style of boot for the street in the afternoon, although those made of kid entirely are quite as much in vogue. For carriage wear, patent leather vamps with tops to match the costume are very handsome. This style is also carried out with tailor-made gowns in small checks or plaids.

A dressy shoe is the Richelieu, although not a novelty. It is used for general evening wear and is made of the softest French kid, half low and beautifully stitched. Other evening shoes are made of satin to match the gown or of suede kid. A pretty conceit is the low cut patent leather slipper with a moderately high heel and lining of silk or satin to correspond with the costume.

Black satin boots and oxford ties are growing in popular favor. These shoes always feel delightfully easy on the feet, and there is no doubt but that a black shoe makes an ordinary size 4 foot more dainty. Slippers for use in the sanctity of one's own bedroom are dainty affairs of bright red kid, some of which are without a heel entirely, while others have a high red one. The soles of these are padded, and many of them have sachets hidden in the satin. Linen and crash slippers are most convenient and readily make themselves necessary for bedroom use. The foregoing styles were reported and illustrated in the New York Times, from which they are here reproduced.



STYLES IN FOOTWEAR.

Enthusiasm as to those for the head. Shoes, boots and slippers all have their day, and, although the changes in heel and toe are as radical as those of other personal belongings, Dame Fashion does not cry it out from the house tops; neither does she insist that her whims in this regard be followed closely.

Pointed toes have lost their prestige, and a round, roomy one has come in their place. It has taken months for this shape to take root in the general favor, but it is English, and the habit of following customs from that country is one of long standing. Therefore, round toes will be seen on the feet of all the really swaggers of this season. Tan shoes and other walking boots will take on this new style. These two important points will be gained—ease and novelty. For the street, black boots are preferred. The matter of fastening also is one of preference. Laced shoes show to greater advantage the natural shape of the foot, while a luttonal shoe will always lack grace. A cloth top, with patent leather vamp, is a favorite style of boot for the street in the afternoon, although those made of kid entirely are quite as much in vogue. For carriage wear, patent leather vamps with tops to match the costume are very handsome. This style is also carried out with tailor-made gowns in small checks or plaids.

A dressy shoe is the Richelieu, although not a novelty. It is used for general evening wear and is made of the softest French kid, half low and beautifully stitched. Other evening shoes are made of satin to match the gown or of suede kid. A pretty conceit is the low cut patent leather slipper with a moderately high heel and lining of silk or satin to correspond with the costume.

Black satin boots and oxford ties are growing in popular favor. These shoes always feel delightfully easy on the feet, and there is no doubt but that a black shoe makes an ordinary size 4 foot more dainty. Slippers for use in the sanctity of one's own bedroom are dainty affairs of bright red kid, some of which are without a heel entirely, while others have a high red one. The soles of these are padded, and many of them have sachets hidden in the satin. Linen and crash slippers are most convenient and readily make themselves necessary for bedroom use. The foregoing styles were reported and illustrated in the New York Times, from which they are here reproduced.

Head First, Hands Last.

The practice of reading or mentally a composition time and time again cannot be too earnestly recommended. That mental conception of music which is everything in playing is frequently to be obtained only in this way. So many players devote so much attention to technique that the most you can say of their pieces is that they are executed, but played. Don't take your new piece to the piano to try it over, but rather sit down in some quiet corner and go over it mentally. Study out its inner meaning, its conception, its harmonies and effects. Then go to the piano, and, with this mental picture vividly photographed on your mind, endeavor, through the exercise of will power, to make your fingers perform it as you have conceived it. Your first attempts will naturally prove unsatisfactory, but this will be the fault of the hands and not the brain. It will only remain now to work up the technical parts, to study the touch and fingering, before you can say you can play that piece.—Etude.

A Lively Roman Sauce.

Garum, the black given name of the Romans, was a species of universal condiment, but its principal use was for fish. The recipe is as follows: Let the cod take several fishes, it matters not much which, but make sure they are the best for the purpose. Let him take out their entrails and put them in vinegar and leave them there for ten days. Then let them be taken out and dried and powdered in a mortar with pepper, thyme, roots of dandelion, mint, thyme, sage, and a little ginger, and well mixed, after which the powder must be put in jars, together with honey, and left to ferment during several weeks. When ready for the table, it must be mixed with Edrianian wine.—New York Post.

His Punishment.

She—You think, then, that a man gets his punishment in this world?

He—Yes, indeed. For example, take my own case. I have to spend part of the year in Philadelphia.—Twinkle.



WOODRUFF'S Storage Warehouse (Brick Building) for the storage of Furniture, Pianos and Baggage in separate compartments.
R. WOODRUFF, Prop.

J. S. IRVING,
DEALER IN
Coal, Lumber,
Building Materials, Mouldings and Kindling Wood. Fertilizers
For Lawn, Garden and Field.
Office and Yard—Central Ave., near R. R. Crossing, Westfield.
Orders by Mail Will Receive Prompt Attention.

JOHN ALBRECHT,
FIRST CLASS
CUSTOM TAILOR
Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing.
DONE AT MODERATE PRICES.
SUITS TO ORDER A SPECIALTY.
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
Perry Building, Broad Street. WESTFIELD, N. J.

FISH
IS ONLY GOOD WHEN
FRESH
BACON, Elm Street,
Keeps fresh fish—no old stock

FINE POULTRY
IS ALSO ONE OF BACON'S
SPECIALTIES.

IRVING R. DOUGLAS, AGENT,
COMMERCIAL UNION ASSURANCE CO., LTD.
Of London, England.
Etna Fire Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn.
Manchester Fire Assurance Co., of England.
Dudley Ave. and Elm St. P. O. Box 379

Spring Neckwear,
NEW AND UP-TO-DATE.
Spring Styles in Hats, Bicycle and School Caps, Fancy Colored Shirts, Men's Furnishings in general.
L. R. Schofield,
Broad Street, Westfield

PATENTS
50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice in the
SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,
beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any journal, weekly, terms \$3 a year in advance. Send for free copy and LATEST BOOK OF PATENTS sent free. Address
MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

R.I.P.A.N.S.
Packed Without Glass.
TEN FOR FIVE CENTS.
This special form of Ripans Tabules is prepared from the original prescription, but more economically put up for the purpose of meeting the universal modern demand for a low price.
DIRECTIONS.—Take one at meal or bed time or whenever you feel faint. Swallow it whole, with or without a moderate amount of water. They cure all stomach troubles, health path, induce sleep, prolong life. An invaluable tonic. Best Spring Medicine. No matter what the matter, one will do you good. They give relief—a cure will result if directions are followed. The five-cent packages are not yet to be had of all dealers, although it is probable that almost any druggist will obtain a supply when requested by a customer to do so. Put in any case a single carton, containing ten tablets, will be sent, postage paid, to any address for five cents in stamps, forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., No. 311 Avenue C, New York. Until the goods are thoroughly introduced to the trade, agents and peddlers will be supplied at a price which will allow them a fair margin of profit. Five-cent cartons for sale by mail for 10 cents. 15 down the cartons for 20 cents. 50 down the cartons for 40 cents. Cash with the order for 100 down the cartons for 75 cents. 500 down the cartons for 3.50. Freight or express charges at the buyer's cost.

FOR BARGAINS
IN REAL ESTATE
IN
ELIZABETH,
LORRAINE, ROSELLE,
WESTFIELD, PLAINFIELD,
BOUND BROOK and vicinity.
THE S. D. DRAKE
REAL ESTATE CO.,
Ross Building, Bound Brook, N. J.
Bennett Building, New York.

CRANFORD.

The Standard is on sale Tuesday and Friday at the Union News Co's stand.

All communications for Cranford Department should be sent to E. R. Clym, Cranford, N. J.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

OUTGOING MAILS.

Eastward.	Westward.
Leave. Close.	Leave. Close.
8:17 a. m. 8:35 a. m.	7:25 a. m. night before
2:45 p. m. 2:55 p. m.	8:00 a. m. 7:30 a. m.
6:12 p. m. 6:30 p. m.	8:17 a. m. 8:40 p. m.

INCOMING MAILS.

From East.	From West.
5:25 a. m. 8:17 a. m.	8:17 a. m.
8:40 a. m. 2:45 p. m.	2:45 p. m.
5:14 a. m. 6:47 p. m.	6:12 p. m.

Jons L. Brandy, Post Master.

E. W. Austin is convalescent, after a two weeks' illness.

It is ladies' night next Thursday evening at the Athletic club.

John Waterson bowled 234 last Saturday night in one game.

Don't forget Mrs. Dottome's address at Trinity church May 12.

The road board met last night and transacted routine business.

Mr. Hodgkin has rented the Bigelow stone house on Central avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Bullister left for their home in Connecticut yesterday.

Congressman C. N. Fowler was in town yesterday, to call on E. W. Austin.

Appropriate Arbor day exercises were held in the Public schools last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Curcum and Mr. Carr are back from Brooklyn for the summer.

The Epworth league will meet at the residence of J. H. Severance Wednesday evening.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid society will meet at Mrs. Griffin's on Thursday afternoon at 3.

Another of the Country club's enjoyable formal dances will be given next Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Buckley, who spend their winters in Brooklyn, are in Cranford for the summer.

Bear in mind the great and only Country club minstrel entertainment, to come off next Wednesday, May 12.

The Parish circle of Trinity Episcopal church will meet at J. H. Cuthbert's residence to morrow evening.

A meeting of the vestrymen of Trinity church will be held Wednesday evening at the residence of P. C. Royce.

Buy your tickets for the Country club minstrel entertainment at Hart's drug store or of any member of the club.

The all day home missionary meeting of the district (Methodist) is in session at St. James church, Elizabeth, to day.

Mrs. M. R. Bennett will entertain the musical artists who participate in the organ recital this evening after the entertainment.

Miss N. Latta Holmes appears in an entertainment for the benefit of the Sunday school library in the Roselle Presbyterian church this evening.

Trinity church choir is being complimented on the good work they are doing. They promise special musical services for Sunday evenings occasionally.

The base ball season for the Cranford nine begins next Saturday, May 8, on which occasion the Athletic club nine will play the Roselle casino nine at Roselle.

James Rodgers, Kenyon Messick, D. H. Carloza and Jas. W. Ferguson represented the Cranford lodge at the Royal Arcanum convention at Flemington yesterday.

A cablegram was received yesterday to the effect that Miss Lynch, who was Miss Brewer when she taught school in Cranford, and who married a missionary and went to the Congo basin in Africa, died there recently.

Please notice that the Standard had much the best report of the school meeting last Thursday that was published anywhere. Also that it had fuller and more accurate accounts of last week's three weddings than any other paper.

Henry Wessell, a former employe of Philip John, was buried in Roselle last Friday.

Miss Ella Knapp and Frank Archer of Hastings, N. Y., are announced as contemplating matrimony in June.

Florence Kahl, daughter of Charles Kahl, died at the family home in Brooklyn last Wednesday. The Kahls are well known in Cranford, having boarded here for several summers.

Mrs. W. F. Moody died early Friday morning at her home on Mills-street, aged 57 years. Funeral services were held at Trinity church on Sunday afternoon, and the body was taken to Bridgeport, Conn. for interment.

The Methodist chapel was decorated in the Epworth league colors last Wednesday on the occasion of the reception to the pastor, there was a short program, Mr. Mendell made an address of welcome, and refreshments and sociability followed.

It is the opinion of the tenants of Opera house block, quite frequently and emphatically expressed this last few days, that the janitor should be provided with some coal. Most of the tenants have been burning large lumps lately, to dissipate the dampness and the chill.

An Italian and an English.

Giovanni Capello, driver for Nicola Orchetti, the Westfield Italian baker, is in the Elizabeth hospital suffering with serious injuries as a result of getting in the way of a freight train at 5:30 last Sunday morning. It was at Johnson's crossing, where there is no flagman. Since he doesn't speak a word of English no very definite explanation of how the accident occurred is known. He was thrown out of the wagon and badly hurt, the principal injury being a dislocated shoulder. The wagon was badly wrecked, the load of bread scattered broadcast, and so far as anyone knows the horse is running yet. The last advice from the hospital reported him doing as well as could be expected.

Those who attend the entertainment at the Presbyterian church this evening are assured in advance of a musical treat. It is a complimentary organ recital, tendered by the church to its sister churches of Cranford and Westfield. All are invited, and there will be no charge for admission. It will be conducted by Samuel Latham Norcott, assisted by a quartette from the choir of St. Bartholomews, New York. They are the Misses Josephine and Marie Rizzo, soprano and contralto, and Messrs. Floyd Macnamara and Edgar P. Crisman, tenor and basso respectively. The committee in charge are the Messrs. C. D. Luky, F. H. Valentine, Dr. C. W. MacConnell, John Nix, E. W. Austin, G. G. Teller, A. V. Hart, P. D. Dumont. The usherettes are Messrs. Jas. C. Miller, Joseph Purcell, Wm. H. Higbie, Frank Blauvelt, L. V. P. Bryner, Geo. Nix, J. T. Hart and Shelley Austin.

SCHOOL MEETING ECHOES.

The General Indignation Finds Vent in Resolutions, Protests, and Letters to the Newspapers.

Some Cranford people were angry when the school meeting adjourned last Thursday evening, and they don't cool off so rapidly as people sometimes do. The people who oppose the building of a new \$30,000 schoolhouse at present consider that they have been shabbily treated, and still talk about gag law, and claim that the proceedings were illegal, void, and of no binding effect.

The first echo appeared in both the Chronicle and the Elizabeth Journal on Friday. It was a letter from Judge F. E. C. Winckler, stating that he considered the meeting of the night before illegal and not properly conducted, and that he would resign from the board of education at its next meeting.

The Journal's report stated, at the close, that the meeting amounted to no more than an expression of opinion, as no action was taken looking to the issuance of the necessary bonds.

Monday's Journal contained letters from Edmund B. Morton and John H. Cronwell. Mr. Morton suggested the calling of a public meeting for the informal discussion of the subject generally, to the end that the board of education might frame a call which would cover all necessary or desirable points, in arranging for "a legal meeting, which now seems necessary."

Mr. Cronwell occupied two thirds of a column in the Journal, pointing out his reasons for thinking that the meeting was "all things considered, such an extraordinary proceeding as to merit nothing but the disapproval and protest of all fair minded citizens." He declared that the voters of Cranford had on previous occasions expressed their unwillingness to build expensive school buildings; that the town council had decided some weeks ago that women could not vote on the question, but that very shortly before the school meeting he changed his mind.

Mr. Cronwell says he is informed that the Village Improvement Association, composed almost exclusively of women, "at our next meeting, formulated a plan of campaign, and proceeded quietly to whip in all the women in favor of a new school house, taking care that those who were opposed should remain in ignorance of their newly acquired rights."

Mr. Cronwell also intimates that the meeting was managed according to a "cut and dried plan, with little regard to parliamentary usage or the rights of citizens." He closed by declaring that "the entire proceeding was a reproach upon the gentility and respectability of Cranford, it should be treated as a militancy, and another meeting should be called at which the question should be honestly and openly submitted to the people. If, however, the trustees are willing to accept the responsibility, and the people are willing to submit, and the money can be borrowed upon securities which may be declared void, there is a possibility that a new school house may be erected without further embarrassing circumstances than the fact that it was forced upon an unwilling people by practices which are at once disgraceful, outrageous and fraudulent."

The Chronicle, in its report of the meeting, talks much about "flim flam, gag law, and willful disregard of courtesy and fair play."

Today's Journal will contain letters from S. Porcella and Mrs. Fannie E. Bates, replying to Mr. Cronwell's letter of Saturday. Mrs. Bates, as president of the Village Improvement Association, denies that that organization used any underhand methods. She says the postal card notices of the called meeting were sent to all members of the association alike, and that a notice posted in the post office invited every lady in Cranford to be present. Also that no attempt was made to keep anyone in the dark as to their right to vote.

It is agreed on all hands that James Rodgers' motion, adopted at the meeting, does not fulfill the requirements of the law, and that another meeting must be called to vote on the question. At that meeting, of course, the entire question will be open for discussion, as much as at last week's meeting. It seems likely to develop a stream of talk unparalleled in the history of Cranford. And yet the public may talk themselves out in advance if the present interest in the subject continues. In that case the meeting may reach a vote at an early hour.

One thing seems very important. The call should be so worded that any sort of proposition which proposes increased school accommodations, which shall comply with the requirements of sanitation and comfort may be "in order" when a motion is made for it. The board of education should take this to heart and make no mistake about it. The people of Cranford will vote for adequate and creditable school accommodations, at whatever cost proves necessary, if the question can be presented to them directly, disentangled from any side issues, or misleading or crippling amendments. Meantime Mr. Morton's suggestion for a public meeting for informal discussion, in advance of the call, seems a good one.

Destitute Englishmen abroad can demand to be sent home. They apply to their consul, who gives notice accordingly to captains of ships about to sail.

AN EAGLE FOOLED.

Carried a Decey Duck Far Up into the Air Before Seeing His Mistake.

My reputation for veracity among my fellow sportsmen has been seriously impaired, if not entirely destroyed, by my insisting upon the truth of the following experience that befell me one Thanksgiving day: My boy of 15 and myself were indulging in a few days' outing at a little clubhouse on the Potomac a short distance below old Gunston Hall. The weather was fine—in fact, too fine for our purposes, as we were out of the old historic Hallowing point, dear to many duck hunters, about 40 new wooden deeks, as hand-made as I ever saw, and then took our positions in the blind, full of those feelings of exhilaration and expectancy which all true sportsmen are bound to feel in some degree, even when all favorable conditions for sport are dead against them.

After a few hours' waiting in came a bird, which my boy knocked down prettily and with much enthusiasm, retrieved, but which proved to his disgust to be nothing but an old maggot, or, say, known in these parts as a "fisherman," a bird, I need hardly add, of large size and of beautiful plumage, but absolutely unfit for the table.

The incident over, we waited and waited, with no results, until finally, leaving the deek in position, we went back to the clubhouse, prepared and ate a luncheon and then took a stroll back into the woods and fields on a tour of inspection, when, finding our heavy clothes rather oppressive under the sun's rays, we concluded to return to the blind, where we were sure to find it more comfortable because of the light breeze that was coming over the water.

On arriving at the blind we noticed that one of the deeks was positioned some 25 or 30 yards from the others. My first thought was that it was a drift, and I was about putting out in the skiff to recover it when I noticed that it did not change its position, although the tide was running quite briskly. Could it have floated off and become anchored? Could it have dragged its anchor that long distance while the others remained undisturbed? These and other theories were being discussed by us when suddenly over our heads from behind there passed a dark shadow, which on our looking up proved to be made by a large eagle, and as we gazed upon him he sailed out over the straggler deek about which we had been discussing, poised himself for an instant and then settled down suddenly, and with out stretched talons grasped the poor, helpless wooden thing and rose with it until the leaden anchor showed at the surface of the water, when for some reason, perhaps because of the discovery of his mistake or because of the sudden and unexpected increase in the weight of his burden, this king of birds dropped his quarry into the water with a splash and scuttled across the river as though to keep a suddenly remembered appointment.—Washington Letter in Forest and Stream.

SINCE SISTER'S GOT A BEAU.

There's quite a change around at Home, and all to your credit.

Where once upon a time war raged and troubles I had seen, The reason this is brought about to you I mean to show. It's all because a man comes here, and he is sister's beau.

I don't know how she captured him, but he comes here just the same. And for fear that he will stay away I will not give his name. But I only hope he'll always come, I treat to love him so. For everything is now so nice since sister's got a beau.

I can spin my top in the parlor and contentedly have my way. Yesterday a few old folks my way, and I brought one today. Yesterday my marbles and took to to a show. I feel so happy now to say that sister's got a beau.

The neighbors and the children all see to it that you are loved. And the old folks who look you up to get a word out of the book. The boys and girls in the tree tops to be high as the clouds. And this love all been brought about by sister's got a beau.

I hope some one will make him cozy I only wish I could. Yes, there's a big hat in a week I get a new one. I'll give this money to this man, it's his, I'm Mr. Joe.

Because I'm having too good a time to say to you that I'm here. —A. C. Phelps in New Orleans Theatre.

LAMPS AND CANDLES.

There is an Art in the Making Them.

The most effective cleansing to state for the containers and wick apparatus consists of ordinary wood. This has a peculiar effect upon petroleum, kerosene and other oils of the kind. Rub the ashes well all over parts that require cleaning and pour or wipe it off with a clean, soft cloth. This is a very simple method and of the use of water, which may prove a serious difficulty, especially if the wick is not very particular as regards the drying process. This treatment should not, however, entirely do away with a periodical boiling of the different parts of the lamp with strong soda, but the regular use of wood ash should make the washing a last resource in an altogether rare necessity.

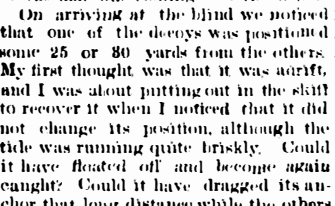
The strictest cleanliness in every detail concerning lamps is of the greatest importance not only to insure a good light free from smell, but also as a preventive against danger. Old bits of wick allowed to collect anywhere near the flame, for instance, are objectionable from every point of view.

Lamps that are but rarely used should not be left with the wick to become so saturated through contact with the oil that the best plan is to empty the container, clean it as above, dry the wick if it is new, and put it aside in a box, until the wick cannot penetrate, till it is wanted again.

For these days, when candles are so much used, it is well to know that there is an art in choosing them. They should burn brightly, steadily, and without flickering, yet at the same time burn as slowly as possible. The candle that gives out a soft, steady light and is to be avoided as a wasteful and worthless. The best of all are those which are partially hollow. It should be quite stiff if it is to be used in a draft, the melted wax runs down the inside. A thin, close wick, saturated with little water as possible, will always burn better than a thick, heavy one. One of the cleverest contrivances for extinguishing candles is a metal automatic extinguisher. It can be fixed to any re-halves a cupful of sugar to 3 beaten eggs for less, and as soon as they are extinguished, the candle has burned away two metal rings and closed over the flame and effectively put out. Something of the kind has also been ready seen, but the newer patent is much more practical, from the very fact that it can be fixed to any part of the candle instead of being placed in the candle holder, for in the latter case it could not set until the illuminant had been burned down, when the extinguisher was obviously of doubtful utility.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Style in Dining Chairs.

A dining room chair to be comfortable should have a seat that is not too soft and should be of the right height to permit the sitter to use his knife and fork with ease. The carver's and the tea or coffee pourer's chairs should be more elevated than the rest, and they generally have arms, also higher backs than the others. In illustration of these



DRESS EXTRAVAGANCES.

The New York Telegram asks how many women are guilty of wearing rubbers over new shoes, thereby making the leather dry and hard and easily cracked?

Making the sewing woman wait in the house idle or doing fancy work because you have neglected to get materials before her arrival?

Buying articles because they are cheap and will come in some time?

Allowing whalebones to wear through the waist, thereby ruining a gown?

Wearing the same clothing each week as it comes from the wash?

Leaving a silk umbrella in a case, thereby causing it to split in the folds?

Turning skirts wrong side out when hanging them up?

Placing brushes with the bristles side up?

Failing to sew glove buttons on before wearing, or mending them before cleaning?

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

James Moffett,

Carpenter & Builder,

Prospect St.,

WESTFIELD, N. J.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.

Baker's

Paint Preservative

is just the thing to have on your house. It looks well, wears well, and preserves the wood, and lasts about twice as long as any other paint.

W. H. BAKER, WESTFIELD, N. J.

Alfred Berner, FLORIST

CENTRAL AVENUE GREENHOUSE.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

New Discovery in Pie Related in Good Housekeeping.

Some time ago I was making some tart pies and found at the last moment I had no flavoring in the house, either lemons, oranges, coconut or anything else available. I had boiled the custard, and what should I add to clean it as above, dry the wick if it is new, and put it aside in a box, until the wick cannot penetrate, till it is wanted again.

For these days, when candles are so much used, it is well to know that there is an art in choosing them. They should burn brightly, steadily, and without flickering, yet at the same time burn as slowly as possible. The candle that gives out a soft, steady light and is to be avoided as a wasteful and worthless. The best of all are those which are partially hollow. It should be quite stiff if it is to be used in a draft, the melted wax runs down the inside. A thin, close wick, saturated with little water as possible, will always burn better than a thick, heavy one. One of the cleverest contrivances for extinguishing candles is a metal automatic extinguisher. It can be fixed to any re-halves a cupful of sugar to 3 beaten eggs for less, and as soon as they are extinguished, the candle has burned away two metal rings and closed over the flame and effectively put out. Something of the kind has also been ready seen, but the newer patent is much more practical, from the very fact that it can be fixed to any part of the candle instead of being placed in the candle holder, for in the latter case it could not set until the illuminant had been burned down, when the extinguisher was obviously of doubtful utility.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The New York Telegram asks how many women are guilty of wearing rubbers over new shoes, thereby making the leather dry and hard and easily cracked?

Making the sewing woman wait in the house idle or doing fancy work because you have neglected to get materials before her arrival?

Buying articles because they are cheap and will come in some time?

Allowing whalebones to wear through the waist, thereby ruining a gown?

Wearing the same clothing each week as it comes from the wash?

Leaving a silk umbrella in a case, thereby causing it to split in the folds?

Turning skirts wrong side out when hanging them up?

Placing brushes with the bristles side up?

Failing to sew glove buttons on before wearing, or mending them before cleaning?

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

James Moffett,

Carpenter & Builder,

Prospect St.,

WESTFIELD, N. J.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.

Baker's

Paint Preservative

is just the thing to have on your house. It looks well, wears well, and preserves the wood, and lasts about twice as long as any other paint.

W. H. BAKER, WESTFIELD, N. J.

Alfred Berner, FLORIST

CENTRAL AVENUE GREENHOUSE.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

New Discovery in Pie Related in Good Housekeeping.

Some time ago I was making some tart pies and found at the last moment I had no flavoring in the house, either lemons, oranges, coconut or anything else available. I had boiled the custard, and what should I add to clean it as above, dry the wick if it is new, and put it aside in a box, until the wick cannot penetrate, till it is wanted again.

For these days, when candles are so much used, it is well to know that there is an art in choosing them. They should burn brightly, steadily, and without flickering, yet at the same time burn as slowly as possible. The candle that gives out a soft, steady light and is to be avoided as a wasteful and worthless. The best of all are those which are partially hollow. It should be quite stiff if it is to be used in a draft, the melted wax runs down the inside. A thin, close wick, saturated with little water as possible, will always burn better than a thick, heavy one. One of the cleverest contrivances for extinguishing candles is a metal automatic extinguisher. It can be fixed to any re-halves a cupful of sugar to 3 beaten eggs for less, and as soon as they are extinguished, the candle has burned away two metal rings and closed over the flame and effectively put out. Something of the kind has also been ready seen, but the newer patent is much more practical, from the very fact that it can be fixed to any part of the candle instead of being placed in the candle holder, for in the latter case it could not set until the illuminant had been burned down, when the extinguisher was obviously of doubtful utility.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The New York Telegram asks how many women are guilty of wearing rubbers over new shoes, thereby making the leather dry and hard and easily cracked?

Making the sewing woman wait in the house idle or doing fancy work because you have neglected to get materials before her arrival?

Buying articles because they are cheap and will come in some time?

Allowing whalebones to wear through the waist, thereby ruining a gown?

Wearing the same clothing each week as it comes from the wash?

Leaving a silk umbrella in a case, thereby causing it to split in the folds?

Turning skirts wrong side out when hanging them up?

Placing brushes with the bristles side up?

Failing to sew glove buttons on before wearing, or mending them before cleaning?

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.

CRESCENTS.

THE SENSATION OF THE AGE—Equal to most makes listing at \$100.00.

Our Price \$50.

Broad Street, next Post Office.