

SEMI-WEEKLY THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD. TUESDAY FRIDAY

VOL. XIII. NO. 37. WESTFIELD, UNION COUNTY, N. J., FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1897. \$2 Per Year. Single Copies 3c.

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Religious Notices

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Rev. N. W. Caldwell, Pastor, Services, Sunday 10:30 A. M. and 8:00 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.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF WESTFIELD, Rev. Henry Ketchum, Pastor, Sunday Morning Services, 10:30 o'clock. Sunday-school 12 M. Young People's Prayer Meeting 6:45 P. M. Evening Services 8:45 o'clock. General Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 8 P. M. A hearty welcome to all.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Westfield, N. J., Rev. Wm. H. Barth, Pastor. Rodden Union Place. Sunday morning Service 10:30 o'clock. Sunday-school 12 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 you should be allowed to see, yet among our regular attendants and cordially invite you to make this one of your home.

WESTFIELD BAPTIST CHURCH, Westfield, N. J., Rev. George A. Francis, Pastor. Sunday Services, Prayer Meeting 10 a. m. Preaching 10:30 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.

ST. PAUL'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Sunday school at 10:30 o'clock at Ethel Hall, corner Broad and Prospect streets.

WESTFIELD PUBLIC LIBRARY, Incorporated 1877. Library open every day from 9 to 11 a. m. and Saturday from 11 to 6 and 7 to 9 p. m. at their rooms on Broad street near Elm. Subscription \$2 per year, payable semi-annually in advance, or 3 cents a week for each book.

WESTFIELD POST OFFICE, JULY 1, 1897.
M. M. SCHEPHER, Postmaster.
A. G. FRENCH, Asst. P. M. and Money Order Clerk.
A. H. CLARK, General Delivery Clerk.

MAILS CLOSED
For New York, Philadelphia, Trenton, the Northeast, South, Southwest and way stations East at 7:45 a. m., 2:45 p. m. and 5:20 p. m. For Philadelphia, Trenton and way stations at 7:45 a. m. and 4:30 p. m.

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From New York, Philadelphia, Trenton, the Northeast, South and Southwest at 7:45, 8:50 a. m., 2:30 and 5:10 p. m.

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NOTE—By reason of the extremely low prices that prevail at this sale, we will not send any article of Furniture C. O. D., exchange any, or reserve any, unless the full price has been paid. Goods marked "Closing Out" will not be exchanged.

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VOICE OF THE PEOPLE. WHAT SHE NEGLECTED.

Communications intended for this column must be signed, and should not exceed 500 words in length.
Editor Union County Standard:
"The trolley" is in the air before very long it will materialize and light down. Whereabouts, and on what terms, are questions that the people would do better to consider now than later on. In a recent number of the Burlington (Vt.) Free Press a writer who signs himself "Equity" discomposes as follows:
"This company control a franchise that could be sold today for from \$5,000 to \$10,000. They have sold them nothing, while it has cost the taxpayers thousands of dollars to grade and prepare the streets through which they pass. Notwithstanding all this the Traction Company neglect to keep the streets and track graded-up-a-creeed when the franchise was granted, as any one can ascertain by riding in a carriage in any part of the city where their tracks are laid.
People living in Lynn, Mass., make the same complaint about the way the trolley company treats the streets, and doubtless other cities suffer in the same manner.
Montclair, N. J., has been standing off a trolley company for a long time, trying to get the company to agree to pay over to the town a certain sum annually for each thousand inhabitants. The Montclair officials urge that an equitable computation can be made on a population basis, and that as the population can easily be ascertained there could be no such juggling with accounts as when the compensation for a franchise is based on a percentage of the road's receipts. Is not their argument a good one? Is not their action worthy of imitation by Westfield's officials? The county road question is of great importance, but it is not the only important one. Compensation for right of way through the town is another. The Burlington man before quoted goes on to speak of some added privileges asked for by the Traction Company and says of the taxpayers:
It would be very gratifying to some members of the board of aldermen to have them express themselves in such a manner that there will be no mistake. Don't wait till the deed is done and then in their righteousness, I told you so, manner, denounce the board in terms more emphatic than polite.
All of which advice is good for Westfield taxpayers to follow.
C. B. WHITEHEAD
Westfield, N. J., July 21, 1897.

Be was a student of Human Nature, and He Caught Her.
Albert Bloodgood gazed long and earnestly into his young wife's eyes. It was evident that serious doubts had taken possession of him. He had been married to Sylvia Bloodgood for three days and had thought that he was happy, but now, as she sat beside him in the saloon of the plunging steamer, a horrible thought suddenly forced itself upon him.
The sweet girl who had given her life into his keeping noticed that something was out of whack with him, and, looking up, more as an innocent child would look at a parent than as a wife contemplating the features of her husband, she asked:
"Doesn't 'oom love 'oor 'ittle darlie any more? Tell me, darling, what it is that troubles you. Don't try to conceal it from 'oor 'ittle lovey dovey. You know I'm so wise I can see everything. You told me so yesterday, when I guessed what you had in that pretty jewel box for me."
He sighed and said:
"Ah, sweetest, I don't know whether I ought to impart my thoughts to you or not. Perhaps I am borrowing trouble. But I have, as you know, always been of a studious disposition. I have studied men and women, and I have been wont to think that I knew human nature."
"Yes," she urged, becoming interested; "go on."
"Well, either my observations and deductions have been wrong or you don't love me as a wife should love her husband."
"Oh, Albert," the sweet girl cried, flinging her arms around his neck and sobbing pitifully, "what has caused you to form this cruel, cruel opinion? What has 'oor 'ittle darlie done to arouse such a suspicion?"
"It isn't that you have done," he replied, "but what you have not done, that worries me."
She drew back in wild fear and awaited for him to proceed.
"Yes," he went on, "it is what you have neglected that has caused these doubts to take possession of me. Here we've been married for three days, and you have not yet asked me to solemnly declare that I never really loved until I came to know you."
With a guilty look she slunk away to her stateroom, for she knew that she had forever forfeited the right to claim his confidence.—Cleveland Leader.

HERRING BOATS.

Their Peculiar Rig—One of them Sails From Cornwall to Australia.
The fleets of herring fishing boats sailing out of the ports of Great Britain are grand seagoing craft, strong and swift, and able to stand the stormiest weather. They are usually rigged with two stumpy masts and carry enormous square lugsails, which have to be lowered and raised every time the boats "come about." In Scotland and the English and Irish ports they are called luggers, but in the Isle of Man have the local name of "nickies."
In many cases the crews own the boats, each man having a share, but in any case the fish-men have an interest in the amount of fish sold and are paid according to results. It is a glorious sight to see these boats racing home after a good haul, the first boat in having the best market for the fish.
It is not uncommon at Tarbot, the headquarters of the Loch Fyne boats; Peel, in the Isle of Man; Penzance, in Cornwall, and at some Irish ports to see the fish taken away by curlicoes to be used by the farmers for manure at times when an unusually big catch has oversupplied the market.
In many places during the summer there are races organized by the townspeople and visitors for these luggers, and the interest in the events is far more keen than in the finest yacht races. Only recently a Penzance lugger was sailed by her crew to Australia, and made the passage in wonderfully quick time. The large boats are manned by from 20 to 30 men, the weight of the lugsails making a big crew a necessity. In most cases the sails are stained a reddish brown, and distinguishing letters and numbers on the sail tell to what part the craft belongs.—New York Sun.

Very Romantic.

"Wasn't that romantic?" said the elderly maiden boarder.
"Wasn't what romantic?" growled the bachelor boarder, as there was no one else at the table to pay attention to the lady's question.
"Here is a story of a man who put down his wife's name in his tax list and valued her at \$1,000,000."
"Huh! I'll bet he is figuring on letting the taxes go delinquent and having her sold."
"Within the last decade the population of Europe has increased by about 30,000,000, of whom Russia contributed 12,510,000 and France only 67,000.
The Austrians are great smokers. The daily consumption of matches in that country is 20 for each inhabitant."

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THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD

SEMI-WEEKLY.

Published Every Tuesday and Friday.

The Standard Publishing Concern.

V. J. WHITEHEAD, President. A. E. PEARSALL, Vice-President. C. E. PEARSALL, Secretary-Treasurer.

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

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

WESTFIELD, N. J., JULY 23, 1897.



While Japan and Spain may or may not syndicate their lacerated feelings it is well to remember that a Chicago man has invented a bullet proof suit of clothes.

If General Weyler could only subject the Cuban patriots as easily as he does the McKinley administration it would be just greens for him—but he don't, and can't.

The Westfield dog only ceases his continual performances when the burglars are around. If he would be equally quiet when the burglars are not around we might forgive the thieves.

Let us whisper something to you:—If the recent Alaska-Canadian gold finds prove to be an unlimited source of gold coinage the present gold standard "sound money" men will all be howling for some scarcer material. You see the trick is to keep legal tender, or debt killing money scarce, so that they (the money jugglers, who control the present supply of gold) can keep their endless interest chain running through loans and discounts. It is a neat little scheme which gives one year out of every twelve to Lord Money and Mr. Discount. When Mr. Average-business-man takes time to study the money question he will see where the laugh comes in and why it is he can't do any of the laughing.

What is to be done about the gang of men who are burglarizing the town of Westfield? They are evidently on our streets nearly every night, yet we have not been able to get a clue to their identity.

About fifteen years ago a similar gang was working the town of Bloomfield, and after forty or fifty houses had been entered the citizens contracted with a New York detective, with the final result of capturing eleven men who were hoarding in New York and working outside towns. These men were sentenced to from two to ten years each in states prison, and the robberies ceased for a number of years.

We must pursue a positive and systematic course in breaking up this gang, or else human life will be sacrificed. Our citizens are getting excited and ready to shoot any person who may be found in the vicinity of their houses. Pistols and guns are being cleaned and put in places convenient for use. Some one is bound to get hurt, but who it shall be only time will tell. If men who are planning day times to enter peaceable homes at night are the victims, little damage will be done; but it too often happens that innocent persons suffer in such a time of excitement.

It is said that there has been organized a vigilance committee of young men who have taken it into their hands to look after the welfare of our town. This is laudable, but it is doubtful if it meets with success.

What shall we do?

Cranford has our sympathy in her struggles over the school question. At the first meeting many women were present and very for an ap-

population of 830,000 for a new school house. A second meeting was called and the sewer debt was used effectively in rescinding the 830,000 vote, and a school house to cost 83,500 was voted for the south side and \$1,000 for repairs to the north side school. Now a third meeting is petitioned for on the ground that \$1,000 will not repair the old building, and that the site offered by Judge Winckler is not available and will not be acceptable to the people who live on the south side.

Westfield might have had a similar fight had we not built our school before we built the sewer. Just here is where the vicious bond ideas of some people work harm to the prosperity of the town. If all bonds were made redeemable in series, year by year, this everlasting bond question would not come up to retard our progress.

Cranford needs better facilities for schooling her children, or her growth will be retarded. Retarding the growth of a town deprives it of taxes that it would collect on increased valuation. No school, no increase of population; no increase of population, no increase of revenue from taxes. Good school facilities, increase of population; increase of population, increase of revenue.

Gentlemen you can afford ample school accommodations.

Dr. Martyn.

The evening service in the Methodist church next Sunday will be a mission service of all four churches, and Dr. Carlos Martyn will speak on "Christian Citizenship." At the close of the service it is proposed to hold another meeting for the purpose of organizing a Christian Citizenship League auxiliary to the national league of that name. A preliminary meeting was held in the Congregational church last Wednesday evening, at which a constitution was formulated, a draft of which will be submitted to Sunday night's meeting for adoption. Such organization as has existed heretofore was purely preliminary, and solely for the purpose of getting the necessary preliminary work done. The idea, as expressed in the proposed constitution, is to educate the public conscience and secure a more generous support for all movements which make for the public welfare. Any person in sympathy with this object is eligible for membership. Dues are 50c a year. The customary official staff, including five vice-presidents instead of one, will constitute the executive committee, and there is to be a working committee made up of three delegates from each congregation, each Christian Endeavor society and each Epworth League, the W. C. T. U., from any other organization in the township in sympathy with the league, and of the pastor of each congregation. Annual elections will be held in May.

A Gala Night.

A gala time was had in Westfield Lodge, No. 169, I. O. O. F., in their rooms in Arcanum hall on Wednesday evening, July 21. W. M. Stamets, D. D. G. M., and staff were present to install the officers for the term, as follows: James E. Folsom, N. G.; F. C. Decker, V. G.; W. M. Stamets, R. S.; E. J. Wilcox, P. S.; J. Perry, T. M.; B. Frazee, R. S. N. G.; C. W. Sortor, L. S. N. G.; J. Z. Hatfield, W.; Theo. R. Harvey, C. J. H. Sortor, G.; M. Snyder, R. S. V. G.; Geo. F. Trimmer, L. S. V. G.; F. Heinecke, R. S. S.; W. H. Trenchard, L. S. S.; B. J. Crosby, Chaplain; V. S. Smith, S. P. G.

The ceremony was well executed, and at the close the deputy gave an account of his work. Visitors were present from Plainfield Lodge, No. 44, Somerset Lodge, No. 43, Memorial Lodge, No. 105, and Hohokus Lodge, No. 78. J. H. Carney of No. 44, gave several selections which caused much merriment. Addresses were given by each visitor, and a number of the home lodge.

A collation of ice cream and cake was served with cigars.

A Sparrow Prima Donna.

M. Mingaud, a naturalist of Nimes, France, gives, in La Revue Scientifique, an interesting account of the musical accomplishments of a sparrow in his collection of living birds. He captured the sparrow soon after it had been hatched and fed it by hand until it could care for itself. Then he placed it in a cage containing a chaffinch, a goldfinch and two canaries. After a time the sparrow learned to warble like the finches and to trill like the canaries, the imitations being so perfect as to deceive the ear. In spring M. Mingaud is accustomed to keep a box of crickets near his birdcages. Two days after the crickets had been placed near the cage containing the sparrow the latter began to imitate their cry, intermingling it with its songs. Even after the crickets had long been dead the sparrow remembered its lesson and continued to repeat their cry. None of the other birds attempted to imitate the crickets. Singularly enough, the sparrow never utters the peculiar squalling cry of its own species, having been removed from its nest too early, apparently, to have learned it.



WOMAN'S SPHERE.

EDITED BY HARRIET E. CLAYTON, W. C. T. U. MARY W. KNIGHT, Woman's Club, Public Schools, Westfield, N. J., July 23, 1897.

Because of the relation of knowledge to thought and action the investigator and tireless searcher must come before or be one with the true reformer. Much fruitless effort has been made to reform things by well meaning people who have been ignorant of facts and principles, a knowledge of which was absolutely necessary to their success. No amount of zeal or conscience or energy can avail if coupled with ignorance of essential facts. We need a revival of genuine respect for facts. There seems to be a tendency on the part of many to build up a whole scheme of life upon assumptions that have never been verified, pleasant lies that people have taught themselves to hold as true. As Helen Gardner says, "we pay the tribute of a thoughtless yes" to a multitude of utterly baseless assertions and proceed to live as if they were all so.

The science of human life like every other science must be based upon a knowledge of the laws which govern it and the facts which pertain to it. The reason that there are so many social problems confronting us is that human life has, as yet, been studied so little as a science. Politicians assume that a presidential election is the all important cause of or remedy for disturbed conditions. Superficial reformers fix upon some one evil as the main or sole originator of the social danger. Sociology is the science above all sciences and for which all other sciences exist and from which they gain their importance. How should a human being live? and how can human beings live together in peace and happiness? These are the two vital problems of the universe. They can be solved only after the most thorough search into every part of human existence. The physical phase of it must be understood, the intellectual phase must be investigated, the moral phase must be comprehended and the affectional phase must be analyzed. When we consider how little true scientific study has been put into all these matters is it at all surprising that physical weakness, intellectual inefficiency, moral depravity and affectional disorder are so prevalent? And is it any wonder that social unrest and evil prevail?

Penalty or Reform.

Michael Davitt, who knows whereof he speaks, because he is one who has suffered in prison for political crimes, writes thus concerning the effect of prison administration which is purely penal:

All individuality is mercilessly suppressed in the prisoner. No prisoner is allowed to do anything except with the permission and in sight of a warden. He is the object of constant and ceaseless vigilance from sentence to liberation. He is closely watched when at prayers in chapel. He is under the warden's eye while in his cell, and is never for a second lost sight of while at work. He is made to feel in every particular of his routine life of silence and labor that he is treated not as a man, but as a mere disciplined human automaton. To possess a will or to attempt to exercise it even in some praiseworthy or harmless manner, as, for instance, to share a piece of bread with a more hungry fellow unfortunate, is to commit a breach of the prison rules. The human will must be left outside of the prison gates, where it is to be picked up again five, seven or fifteen years afterwards, and refitted to the mental conditions which penal servitude has created in the animalized machine which is discharged from custody. All initiative has been enervated under a remorseless discipline, and a man, weak in mental and moral balance at best, is turned out into a cold, repelling and pitiless world, crippled in all those qualities of self reliance which are the essential needs of a creature destitute of friends and liable to be a prey to the ticket of leave hunters of the law. The system which reduces a man to a condition of moral helplessness of this kind may be scientific, "just," punitive and all the rest, but it is not, and cannot possibly be, reformative, any more than it can be merciful, Christian or considerate.

It is not in the nature of things human to expect sentient, reflective beings, no matter how degraded by crime, to be cured of their moral maladies through the media of inhuman submission, or so he too deeply impressed with respect for a law which penalizes almost every natural faculty in a prisoner in retaliation for his offence against society. Working on such lines, on the lines of greatest resistance, it is no wonder that penal servitude is a fruitful nursery of recidivism and a patent instance of expensive failure.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New York.

New Passenger Station in New York. The Central Railroad of New Jersey has begun the operation of a new ferry between the foot of Whitehall street and the Jersey City terminal.

The great convenience of such a ferry will readily be appreciated by those that desire to reach almost any part of New York city, Brooklyn or Staten Island. Adjoining the Whitehall street terminal are the Brooklyn and Staten Island ferries and the steamboat line for Coney Island and Manhattan Beach via Bay Ridge. The four lines of elevated railroads terminate here, as well as the Broadway cable and belt line street railroads, making it the most central point in New York city.

Ladies on shopping missions, persons destined to the theatres and Coney Island will find this the shortest, most direct and convenient route.

Ferry boats "Easton" and "Manch Chunk," both new, are in service and make half hourly trips between Jersey City and New York, connecting direct with principal trains.

A Labor Saver.

The new enterprise meat chopper for sale by J. P. Laire Co. Plainfield, is one of the greatest labor saving devices upon the market. It does the work quickly and perfectly, and no home can afford to be without one. See Laire's adv.

County Roads to be Repaired.

Freeholder Addison S. Clark has finally pressed a promise from J. Martin Roll, chairman of the county road committee, to repair all the county roads in Westfield township in the early part of August. Mr. Clark has been faithfully striving to have these roads in his district repaired for many months, and now can assure the citizens of the township of Westfield that they will be put in good repair.

The freeholders have been willing to make these repairs for some time, but deemed it unwise on account of the township laying the sewer system, which tore up all the streets.

High Priced Humblebees.

Many years ago the farmers of Australia imported humblebees from England and set them free in their clover fields. Before the arrival of the bees clover did not flourish in Australia, but after their coming the farmers had no more difficulty on that score. Mr. Darwin had shown that humblebees were the only insects fond of clover nectar which possessed a proboscis sufficiently long to reach the bottom of the long, tubelike flowers and at the same time a body heavy enough to bend down the clover head so that the pollen would fall on the insect's back and thus be carried off to fertilize other flowers of the same species. According to a writer in Popular Science News, the humblebees sent to Australia cost the farmers there about half a dollar apiece, but they proved to be worth the price.

Their Boatman.

Mrs. Eastlake—You visited Venice while you were in Europe, I hear, Mrs. Trotter?

Mrs. Trotter—Yes, indeed, and we were rowed about by one of the chandeliers for which that city is noted.—Harper's Bazar.

BAMBERGER'S THE ALWAYS BUSY STORE 147-149 MARKET ST. NEWARK, N. J.

Odd Lots and Remnants,

Short lengths, broken assortments—the remainder of this season's best sellers in all lines, will be closed out, and to make their going a speedy one

Have been reduced to small fractions of their Cost.

It will pay you handsomely to come to the store while this clean up of Summer stock is going on. Paid purchases delivered free to any part of New Jersey. Particular attention given to mail orders.

Open Friday evenings, closing Saturdays at 1 p. m.

L. BAMBERGER & CO.,

147-149 MARKET STREET. NEWARK, N. J.

SATURDAY SPECIAL SALE

Pay Cash and save 40 per cent.

- Best Granulated Sugar..... 5c lb.
Small Sugar Cured Hams..... 15c lb.
4 lb package of Gold Dust..... 15c
Morgan's Sapollo..... 5c cake
Pride of Kitchen..... 10c cake
1-4 box Bull Blue..... 5c box, reduced from 10c
1-lb box Bull Blue..... 10c, reduced from 20c
Cleveland's Baking Powder..... 20c lb reduced from 45c
Ammonia..... 5c bottle
2400 Parlor Matches..... 10c
1-lb box Bird Seed, mixed..... 5c
1-lb box of Powdered Borax..... 10c, reduced from 15c
Boston Baking Beans, every kind..... 5c qt
Best Elgin Creamery Butter..... 17c lb
Best Paint Butter..... 20c lb
Nestle Pure Leaf Lard..... 7c lb
Choice Family Flour..... 60c sack
Shredded Codfish..... 7c package
Pure Mocha and Java Coffee..... 88c
Great reduction in Tea. Best mixed at..... 35c
Pure Black Pepper..... 18c lb
Pure Loose Mustard..... 20c lb
Loose Pepper in grain..... 16c lb
Strictly Fresh Eggs for boiling. Every one warranted.

TURRILL'S Cash Grocery, BROAD STREET.

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. 24165 BANQUET LAMP, bright nickel, complete with six shades of any color desired, base and hood call well illustrated in this bright gold frame in illustration. Silhouette of lamp and receipt of price, \$4.00. 96-Page Art Catalogue Free. 42 Park Place and 37 Barclay Street, New York City.

HO! For the Excursion.

The latest SEA SHORE MATS, SHIRTS and NECKWEAR. A few boxes suitable for lunch. Ask for them and they are yours. Kurzhals Bldg. CHARLES CLARK, Elm St.

TUTTLE & BROS.

Broad St. and South Avenue.

LUMBER AND TIMBER.

Fine Mill Work and Interior Finish.

Superior grades of White and Yellow Pine.

Hardwood Trim. Porch Work;

TUTTLE BROS.



THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD WESTFIELD, N. J., JULY 23, 1897.

Wants and Offers.

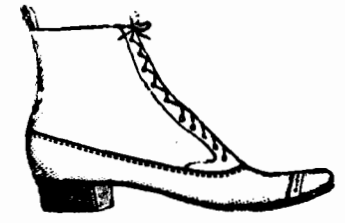
SMALL cottage of 3 rooms to rent on one of the best streets in Cranford. Mrs. Manzer.
FOR SALE Double set light buggy harness, nearly new. Also 12 Brown Leghorn hens and rooster. F. M. box 624, Westfield.
HIGHLAND AVENUE To those who build within two years, lots at 1/2 the price here before paid on Highland avenue. Noble lots with grand views on Hillside Avenue. W. G. DeKham, Sublet, Adirondacks, New York.
TWO and four horse stables to hire. Apply to H. Withingby, Box 26.
TO LET Pleasant rooms, with board; also table board. Mrs. Mosher, Broad street.
TO RENT \$25.00 per month will rent a 19 room house, electric lights, bath, furnace, range, etc., good stable. C. E. Fairall & Co.
LOST A sum of money on Wednesday morning. Finder will be rewarded by returning the same to "Tom" the boot block at the Westfield depot.
LOST yesterday afternoon between Park street and depot a small leather purse containing sum of money. Finder please communicate with "N. Y. C." care Standard office.
WANTED At the Children's Country Homes, new or partly worn clothing, shoes and stockings, for boys between the ages of 3 and 12 years.
WANTED Your subscription of 2¢ for the June ball grand stand. Send 2¢ and your name to the STANDARD office and help the boys pay for their stand.
WANTED A girl to assist the mother with the light housework of a small family, for a month, one or two, at moderate wages. A country girl preferred. Address or apply to D. Standard office.

Legal Notices.

ESTATE of Isaac P. Whitehead, deceased. Pursuant to the order of George T. Barrett, Surrogate of the County of Union, made on the application of the undersigned, Executive of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath of affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased within ninety days from the fifth day of June, 1897, or they will be forever barred from presenting or recovering the same against the subscriber, or recovering the same against the subscriber. ISABELLA H. WHITEHEAD, EXECUTRIX.

LEADING SHOE STORE OF WESTFIELD

MY MOTTO: Honest goods at honest prices.



This is the season for Russet Foot-wear. I have genuine bargains in them. Call at once or your size may be gone.

JOHN O'BLENIS Broad Street, Westfield.

Miss Minnie E. Lynde has returned from her visit to Brooklyn.
Miss Marie Sage of Philadelphia, is visiting Miss Nellie Bogert.
E. L. Conles of North Broad street is at Block Island for a week.
Constable Martin H. Pickell and family are visiting at Pleasant Run, N. J.
The ball grounds will be deserted to-morrow, as no regular game has been scheduled.
Miss Lucy M. Johnston and Miss F. M. Johnston will spend their vacation at Peekskill, N. Y.
Mrs. Sarah Reed of Pittsburg, Penn., is visiting her niece, Mrs. R. R. Sinclair, on Elm street.
To-morrow afternoon and evening St. Paul's church will hold a lawn festival and cake sale on the lawns of L. Bastable on North Broad street.
Owing to the absence from town of so many of the volunteer assistants the library has occasionally been closed during this month. The trustees have just completed arrangements whereby the library will be assured of regular service for the remainder of the summer.
Four Cranford boys have shown a kindly interest in the Westfield Children's Country Home by contributing \$3.40, which was handed to the treasurer on Wednesday morning. The names of the young contributors are: Dean Mathey, and Harry, Sidney and Danforth Cordozo.
Letters remaining uncalled for at post office, Westfield. Persons calling for same please mention advertised. O. C. Clark, Geo. H. Rockwood 3, Walter Mooney, John A. Kennedy, Miss Esther DePay, Miss Annie Henson, Miss Katie McCabe, Miss Maggie Rathenhausen 2, Mrs. Clayton Evans, Mrs. M. Flemer, M. M. Seiber, P. M.
Rev. N. W. Caldwell preaches his 15th anniversary sermon on Sunday morning. During these 15 years 665 members have been added to the church, the church remodelled, a new parsonage built and many other improvements made. Friends of the pastor have secured the famous house, H. B. Frillman, formerly of St. Luke's church, now of the Old Homestead company, who will sing the "Holy City" and "The Lost Chord," on Sunday morning.

TOWN NOTES.

Bicycling is at a discount this week. There will be no ball game in Westfield to-morrow.
W. H. Tuttle has returned from a week's outing at Horseheads, N. Y.
Miss Anna Warnke returned from her visit in Connecticut Wednesday.
Edward Boehle's family departed this morning for an outing trip.
M. VanBenschoten has returned from a week at Ellerton, on the sea shore.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eldridge and child have been spending a week at the Waldmore.
The Westfield Epworth League has plucked itself to feel the Fresh Air camp for four days.
Miss May Brown of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Miss Hazel Wallace, at the Waldmore.
Miss Bessie Fitch goes to Old Chatham, Columbia Co., N. Y., this afternoon, for a few weeks' visit.
Mrs. J. S. A. Wittke and daughter Gertrude have gone to Brooklyn and points on Long Island for a visit of some days.
Wm. C. Reed of Park street and W. L. Mason of Somerville have been spending a brief vacation at Ramsey's, Bergen county.
Central Council, No. 311, Jr. O. U. A. M., meets to night in their rooms on Broad street. An initiation will be a feature of the evening.
Twelve additions to the Methodist church are reported for the quarter just past. There were two removals, one by death, another by letter.
Charles McDougal and family of Ross place left Wednesday morning for one of the resorts of Sullivan county, N. Y., for a month's stay.
The Fresh Air campers, the second lot numbering 117, returned to New York this morning. They were brought to the depot in Woodruff's buses, drawn by Barton's horses.
Freeholder A. S. Clark will have new iron culverts laid across Broad street at Prospect and Elm streets just as soon as the township committee establish a proper grade at these crossings.
Miss Ann Scudder, who lives with Mrs. Smith Scudder at the southwestern end of Broad street, is seriously ill. She is 64 years old, has been a lifelong member of the Presbyterian church, and is well known.
John D. Gluck and Joseph Perry were admitted to membership in the Exempt Firemen's association Tuesday night. L. A. Lightfoot, C. B. Peckle and O. W. Lewis were proposed for membership.
The representatives of the Elizabeth to Westfield traction company are seen as regularly on our streets as if they lived here, almost. And they're not considering any route for that road except North avenue.
John B. Green, his son Harry Green and E. J. Whitehead leave to-morrow for Put-in-Bay, Lake Erie, to attend the annual convention of the Commercial Law League of America. The convention will be in session one week.
Frank Bergen's speech before the Elizabeth aldermen and common council on the trolley application for Westfield avenue was printed in full July 20 in the Plainfield Courier-News. It is worthy of study as a new tack on the part of typical corporation attorney.
The board of trustees of the Congregational church organized on Tuesday evening by the election of E. J. Whitehead as president, J. F. Cowperthwaite secretary, T. H. Foote treasurer. Wm. J. Alpers and A. L. Russell were appointed as a committee on house and grounds and J. B. Carberry on supplies.
W. M. Stamets, D. D. G. M., W. S. Smith and James E. Folsom members of the staff, visited Elizabethport Lodge, No. 116, at Elizabeth on Tuesday evening, to be present at the installation of officers of that lodge, conducted by Robert Anderson, D. D. G. M. and staff of District No. 10, I. O. O. F.
Louis Paglioso, the depot boot black, lost \$15 in change from his pocket Wednesday, either in Powers' saloon or between there and the depot. He had gone in to exchange it for bills, but the barkeeper was busy, and he came out again after shining some shoes there. It was in a muslin tobacco bag in his hip pocket. Some one may have stolen it, as he bent over at his work.
Next Sunday will be the fifteenth anniversary of the Rev. N. W. Caldwell's installation as pastor of the Westfield Presbyterian church. He will deliver a sermon appropriate to the occasion, and expects to have an eminent bass singer out from New York, who was once a member of John Demman's Old Homestead company. The evening service will be a union service, at which the Rev. Dr. Carlos Martyn will speak.
Carle Whitehead leaves Saturday to go into camp two weeks with the Episcopal church boy choir of Naugatuck, Conn., at Twin Lakes, up near the northwest corner of the Nutmeg state. The boys have organized a minstrel company and will give shows Friday and Saturday of next week at Canaan and Lakeville, villages in the vicinity of the camp. Carle will officiate as an end man. Frank Warnke will probably accompany him for the outing.

HAVE YOU HAD YOUR BURGLAR?

IF NOT YOU'RE CERTAINLY SLOW DEAD SLOW.

Every Up-to-Date Household Must at Least An Attempt at Burglary to Relate.
Tuesdays night was a good night for burgling. Twelve public spirited young men had organized a vigilance committee, and were patrolling the town in pairs. It happened, somehow, that the vicinity of last week's burglaries on South avenue and Cumberland street was left uncovered by the patrol. Harry Randolph was one of the committee and was on duty that night. His brother Peter remained at home. About 11 o'clock Peter says, he saw a man among the shrubbery back of the house, and fired at him. At about 1:30 he saw two men pass across a small moonlit space in the back yard from the shadow of one bush to that of another, and fired two shots at the second man. These two shots were heard by two of the vigilantes on North avenue, across the railroad tracks. These two argued that the burglars would probably run for the track, cross it and run for the woods on the north side. So they watched for them, remaining on North avenue for twenty minutes or more. They then came down town to Irving's coal office on Central avenue, where each pair of patrollers were to report every half hour, according to previous arrangement. They met several of the committee, and on comparing notes it was found that the vicinity of Randolph's was not being patrolled. Within a short time after that the whole committee except two men had met on Broad street. Just then a man was seen to run across the track at the Broad street crossing—at least they thought they saw him run. At any rate they all gave chase, and two minutes later the suspicious stranger was surrounded, at the corner of South avenue and Broad street, by seven men, and looking into the muzzles of seven guns. He proved to be a resident, going home at that hour after a drunk. Then the party all went up South avenue, dividing at Cumberland street so as to approach the Randolph premises from front and rear at the same time. Harry Randolph called to his brother that the boys were around, and not to shoot, and the committee proceeded to beat the bushes thoroughly, without result. On their way up the neighbors opened their doors and offered the committee firearms, which they declined with thanks, all being armed. This much of the story of the night's adventures is told by different members of the committee, and can probably be relied on as authentic.
But the next morning every one awakened by the racket, apparently, had a different story to tell. One of the neighbors, for instance says a gang of six men passed the house early in the evening, and prowled around, one or two at a time, all evening. At 11 o'clock a man went into Gluck's yard and entered the barn, where they could see the flashes made by his bull's eye lantern while he was examining the interior. Then the head of the family fired two shots in the air to frighten off burglars, and the man disappeared down the track. Strange to relate, this burglar wore white duck pants.
A variation on this story is that the man went into Gluck's yard carrying a lantern, unconcernedly, and the neighbors thought it was Mr. Gluck, going to the barn for something. Not returning, they called out to know if it was Mr. Gluck, whereupon the supposed burglar climbed over the back fence and snatched down the track carrying his lantern as though he had a right to. This voracious chronicler further states that the Randolph boys got up, dressed themselves and came over and shot at the man as he walked down the track carrying his lantern, but that he paid no more attention to their shots than if he didn't mind a little thing like that at all.
It is proper to state that when the seven committeemen returned to the club house, from where they had started out at 11.45, they found the other two committeemen asleep on the club house porch.
It had been agreed that the organization of the vigilance committee should be kept a secret from the public generally, and should not be allowed to get into any of the papers represented here. The leaders were much disgusted, therefore, on finding the story of their first night's performance in a small daily, with a smaller circulation in Westfield, published in a neighboring city. One of the committee is openly charged with "giving it away." One of the leaders for another daily, and he was perhaps a little bit more disgusted than any one else. The idea in keeping it secret, of course, was to avoid giving the burglars notice that they were being hunted for.
At about 3:30 that morning—Wednesday—Mrs. George Dickerson, of Clark street, near Charles, was awakened by some one shaking the front door. It is an ordinary pair of double doors, with double screen doors on the outside. The screen doors had not been locked, and the burglar had opened one and was trying the house doors. They were not latched at the top, and perhaps the bolt at the bottom was only partly down to

GILDERSLEEVE'S

We About Are Talking Now

Wrappers. Ladies wrappers or house dresses, and we want you to see the line we offer at 98c. These are well made garments well trimmed and all full width skirts, such as are usually sold at \$1.25 to \$1.35.
M. J. GILDERSLEEVE DRY GOODS, AND FANCY GOODS. BROAD ST., WESTFIELD.

Flowers' Break.
Jacob Flowers is a consumptive. His wife supports the family, with a little assistance from other sources. Whether his incurable malady makes him reckless, or his dependency makes him irresponsible, dependent said not. However, he picks berries these summer days, and accumulates cash—in very small amounts, to be sure, but sufficient to purchase the making of a jag. Being drunk, he must needs assert his authority and demonstrate his superiority by thumping his wife. He did that Tuesday. Wednesday Justice Hart reprimanded him severely, but the reprimand seemed to work contrariwise, for he went home straightway and repeated the offense. Whereat a warrant was issued for his arrest for assault and battery upon his wife, and he was landed in the cooler by Constable Marsh, while still enjoying his jag. Early yesterday morning he had a hearing before Justice Hart, where he practically pleaded guilty to the charge. He accompanied Marsh to Elizabeth a little later to await the action of the grand jury. It was his first arrest, and it was only as a last resort that his wife consented to authorize the warrant. His sentence will probably be light.
Mrs. John F. Mahoney.
Mrs. John F. Mahoney, the mother of John H. Mahoney of Westfield, was buried Monday at Hartford, Conn. She was 79 years of age. Deceased was the mother of four sons, each of whom did good service in the army, and each of whom afterwards became a locomotive engineer. John H. of Westfield, is the only surviving son, the others having lost their lives one by one in the performance of their duty. He served in Troop H, United States Cavalry, leaving his service after an honorable record as captain of the troop.
Mrs. Mahoney was highly respected, and leaves behind her the remembrance of a life fragrant with good deeds.

Important!
In view of the many important burglaries which have recently occurred, a meeting of the citizens of Westfield township is hereby called for Friday, July 23, at 8 p. m., at the Westfield club, to determine upon some action in the matter. Please do not fail to be present.
A charming little informal porch party and dance was given by Miss Budell last night, at her parent's home at Oakland. The grounds were lighted with Japanese lanterns, and a dainty collation was served. About twenty guests were present, mostly from out of town—New York city, Peltam, N. Y., Elizabeth and elsewhere.

Are These the Burglars?
To-day during the noon hour Carl and Jack Sell, drivers for the United States Express company, driving toward Garwood, saw a rag peddler's wagon stop in the middle of the road and two men in the wagon begin to pound the driver. The Jew driver believed, and the boys whipped up and called to the men to "Stop that!" They were promptly requested to go to a warmer climate, but their jumped out of their wagon and went forward as though they meant business, and the fellows at speed pounding the Jew and began to swap war talk with the drivers. Meantime the Jew took the first opportunity to get out of the reach of those fists, and the men from the tube factory and C. & C. works began to appear, running across the field toward the scene of the disturbance. The would-be highwaymen seemed to conclude the place was becoming unhealthy for them, for they jumped out of the wagon and made tracks for the woods, chased by a crowd of forty or fifty men who had gathered from the factories. The Jew had been giving the fellows a ride cityward. The men were young, smooth faced, rather well-dressed and looked like city toughs. They have been seen loitering suspiciously in town.

Burglary Insurance!

ABSOLUTE PROTECTION AGAINST LOSS.

Better than guns or dogs. Cheaper than watchmen. No need to worry if you are protected by
The Fidelity and Casualty Co. of New York.
Apply at once to HENRY S. WALDRON, Agt.

There is no use of carrying your coffee from New York. You can get that celebrated O'Donohue Fifth Avenue Java and Mocha At WALKER'S
Also a fine can of Salmon for 10c Best Elgin Creamery Butter 18c lb
M. B. WALKER, BROAD ST., opp. Post Office, WESTFIELD, N. J.

Our Stock - - Of MEN'S CLOTHING affords a short cut to Comfort via our assortment of Cool Summer Suits Thin Coats and Vests Linen Crash Suits Etc., etc., Etc.
'Tisn't worth while to swelter with the heat when so small a sum will give you comfort and a dressy appearance.
We don't forget - - That the little ones need light weights this heated weather. You'll find suitable attire for them in our CHILDREN'S STOCK at little prices.
McGREGOR & CO., 850-852 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

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 wonderful 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.

The Pingry School, Elizabeth, N. J. A carefully graded and thoroughly equipped SCHOOL FOR BOYS. Primary, Intermediate, Grammar and High School Departments. Boys prepared for any College or Scientific School, and for Business. Fall Term begins Sept. 15, '97. For Catalogues, address Wm. Herbert Corbin, Head Master.

James J. Moffett, Carpenter & Builder. Prospect St., WESTFIELD, ... NEW JERSEY. Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.

HIRAX A NON-POISONOUS LOTION. For instantly removing inflammation caused by BITES AND STINGS OF MOSQUITOES Spiders, Bees, Black Flies, Yellow Jackets, &c. A Most Effective Remedy FOR IVY POISONING. For sale by the following Druggists who are authorized by the Manufacturers to refund the price, 25 cents, if unsatisfactory. W. H. TRENCHARD, Broad and Prospect Streets J. F. D'VALL, Broad and Elm Streets. HART'S G STORE, Cranford, N. J.

Continued on page 8.

C. E. PEARSALL & Co.

REAL ESTATE FIRE INSURANCE

PLATE GLASS INSURANCE LOANS NEGOTIATED.

AGENTS FOR THE

Hartford Insurance Co.
Northern Assurance Co.
Caledonian Insurance Co.
New York Underwriters Agency.
Lloyds Plate Glass Insurance Co.

Houses Rented,
Sold, Exchanged.
Furnished Houses
To Let in season.

Building Lots
for sale in every part
of Westfield. Money
furnished to build
homes.

List your Property with

C. E. Pearsall & Co.,

Real Estate and Insurance Agts.
Standard Building - - WESTFIELD.

NORTH AVENUE HOTEL.

W. H. GROGAN, Proprietor.
Accommodations for Transient Boarders. + Board by Week or Month.
EXCELLENT STABLE AND SHED ROOM.
Opposite Standard Building, Westfield, N. J.

Crescent Hotel.

NORTH PLAINFIELD, N. J.
RUDOLPH SPIEGEL, Prop.
Successor to Jos. A. Blatz.
Accommodations for Transient Boarders.
BOARD BY WEEK OR MONTH.
EXCELLENT STABLE & SHED ROOM
70 and 72 Somerset St.,
Cor. Chatham Street,
North Plainfield, N. J.
N. B.—Patronage from Westfield Solicited.

FISH

IS ONLY GOOD WHEN
FRESH
BACON, Elm Street,
Keeps fresh fish—no old stock
FINE POULTRY
IS ALSO ONE OF BACON'S
SPECIALTIES.

SUMMER SESSIONS

The New Jersey Business College, 764-766 Broad St., Newark, holds a Summer Session, beginning June 1st, at reduced rates of tuition.
Write to Principal, or call at the College for particulars.
The College is located opposite the Prudential Building
C. T. MILLER, Principal.

MILK!

If you want superior milk service drop a postal card to Willow Grove Dairy and your order will receive prompt attention
J. DICKSON, Westfield.
P. O. BOX 310.

PIANOS Tuned / Repaired

FOR SALE AND TO RENT.
CASH OR INSTALLMENTS.
WESLEY R. BROKAW,
311 Madison Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

SQUARED ACCOUNTS.

HOW DE SMITH TURNED SEVERAL TABLES ON HIS FRIEND JONES.
Started In With a Shower Bath, Followed With Several Other Annoying Pleasantries and Wound Up With a Grand Onslaught of Life Insurance Agents.

"Well, I guess I've got even with Jones all right enough for all the practical jokes he has been playing on me for the last week," said De Smith gleefully, as he hung up his coat and took his seat at the luncheon table with a party of friends.
"How's that?" asked one of the friends.
"Well, Jones is a great joker, you know," explained De Smith. "He thinks it's a good thing to thump and pound like the deuce on a fellow's door as he goes down the hotel corridor about 2 o'clock in the morning. He never goes to bed when a decent man should, and he rather resents it if any of his friends do. He has been pounding on my door that way now almost every morning for the past week."
"Why didn't you get up and kick him?" asked one of the party.
"I did try to three or four times," replied De Smith, "but he always got down the hall a little way and then laughed at me. But I'm even with him now. I was fixed for him when he came along this morning. I had a big pail of water fixed over the transom, and when old Jones came along and began thumping I pulled the string fastened to it, and I heard old Jones curse under his breath and mutter, 'Damn you, De Smith, I'll get even for this.' Then he walked down the hall and I looked out in time to see him shaking the water off his coat and hat."
"That was getting even pretty well, old man. I wish I could have seen him when the flood struck him," put in one of the party.
"Oh, that was all right for a starter," said De Smith, "but it wasn't half the dose I gave him after. You see, Jones has been breaking my sleep for a week, and it took more than a bucket of water to square accounts. I anticipated his visit of this morning, so last night before going to bed I left an order to call him at 6 o'clock. Old Jones didn't get to bed before 8 o'clock, so he didn't get much sleep before 6. Then a bell boy began to pound on his door and shout that it was time to get up. Jones shouted back to the boy to get out or he'd break his neck, but the boy replied that he had orders to get Jones out of bed and he was going to do it. Finally Jones got up in

his rage and hustled down to the hotel office to find out 'what in thunder they meant by breaking his sleep that way.' The clerk told him there was an order for a call at 6 o'clock, and that was all he knew about it.

"Well, Jonesie went back to bed, but he didn't get to sleep again. I paid the bell boy enough to prevent that, and at 9 o'clock he came down to breakfast. I was down town by that time, so I rang Jonesie up on the telephone. My office boy got him on the wire and told him to wait just a moment, please. Well, Jonesie waited about five minutes and then gave the bell a vicious ring. The boy answered the ring and asked Jonesie what he wanted. 'I want to know who rang me up,' said Jonesie. 'Nobody here,' said the boy, and he said he heard Jonesie swear as he rang off.
"Well, I gave him that telephone racket three times before he caught on. He was pretty hot, I guess, when he reached his office, but I had a reception for him there. I had telephoned to a lot of my life insurance friends that Jonesie wanted to take out a policy before leaving the city in the afternoon and advised them to send a man around to see him. There were two in the office when he reached it, and five more came in during the morning.
"Jones thought he was going to do a lot of work, too, but as a matter of fact he spent the day explaining that he didn't want any life insurance or anything else but a chance to tend to his own business. One of the agents finally let it out that I had recommended Jones as a good risk, and he rang me up at once. 'I've got enough,' he says. 'I'm willing to call it all square if you are. You've got the best of it, I admit,' he squalled, so I told him I was willing to call it off if he would remember not to hammer on my door hereafter when he was going by at 3 in the morning. He replied that he wouldn't rap at my door again if the hotel was afire, and so we called it off.
"Jones has beaten me out of a whole lot of sleep of late, but I guess I'm even, fellows. What do you think?" And De Smith leaned back in his chair and looked at himself admiringly in the mirror across the room. — Chicago Times-Herald.

Must Have Been Very Bad.

In this day of slang and fishy English it is quite refreshing to find one in which our mother tongue is appreciated and sins against its purity duly resented.
"That there is at least one such was made evident in a quarrel which took place in a literary household between the two youngest inmates—a quarrel, like most childish differences, soon over, but fierce while it lasted.
When his wrath had reached its height, the small son of the house, quivering with anger, sought for language to denounce his sister, who had been the aggressor.
"You bad," he burst forth, stamping a stubby shoe; "you bad, you bad!"—Words failed him. Then with a flash of truly literary inspiration he concluded, "You bad grammar, you!"—Youth's Companion.

LIVE MOUSE IN A GAMECOCK'S CRAW

The Rooster Was Operated Upon and the Life Saved.

"I always knew that game roosters were thoroughly up to date in every thing and always ready to fight any thing, whether it be a circular saw or a bald-headed eagle," said Chief Clerk Rooms of Assistant Manager Fay's office in the Southern Pacific building, "but it was a revelation to me to see a gamecock act the part of a rat ferrier. I saw a black-breasted red wade into a covey of mice that Dr. Moreher had corralled for the bird's amusement, and inside of six minutes the rooster had killed sixteen of the rodents and had eaten eight of the covey. The doctor says that bird has a particular fondness for mice, and never seems to get enough.

"Some time ago, after a diet of the mice, the rooster grew sleek. He lost his appetite, and seemed about to give up the ghost, and the doctor was greatly worried because of this fact. After treating the fowl for a couple of days he chloroformed him and dissected the craw. To his astonishment he found three mice in this portion of the bird's anatomy, one of them still alive. The mouse had gotten its tail into the small entrance leading to the bird's gizzard, and consequently had put a stop to the digestion of the rooster. The mouse must have realized this and that it was his sole chance of life, for when the doctor attempted to withdraw the tail the mouse set up an awful squeaking and feebly objected to the process. To make the matter more interesting, the gizzard has gripped the end of the mouse's tail and would not let go.

"Between the two, the rooster came very near dying, but upon the mouse and tail being removed and the craw sewed up again, the bird speedily recovered, but now it runs from a mouse as if it were a bull terrier.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

HATS OFF IN THIS CHURCH.

The Experiment so Satisfactory that They Predict Great Results from the Start.

There is nothing slow about the good women of Indianapolis, and the men out that way can't accuse them of doing things by halves. They not only remove their hats in theatres and other places of public amusement, but have put their veto on the church hat.

It all came about in this way: In the First Baptist Church of that city there was an organization called the Women's Circle. It has a membership of 125, including many prominent society women. At a recent meeting a member suggested that it would be an excellent idea for those belonging to the circle to remove their hats in church, and that all the women in the congregation would be sure to follow their good example. The suggestion took like the measles in a free school and was hastily put in the shape of a resolution. The president of the circle was enthusiastic over the idea, and spoke in favor of the resolution, which was adopted unanimously. The women decided that every member should remove her hat the following Sunday, and the congregation was amazed when they saw it done. The men in the congregation were so enthusiastic concerning the stand taken by the circle that the ladies of all the other churches in that city are said to be talking about following the example of their Baptist sisters, and many predict that the movement will spread to other cities.—New York Sun.

HARVARD MAN A PAUPER.

W. E. Cutter was Once Rich and a Member of Exclusive Clubs.

W. E. Cutter has just been admitted to the Worcester, Mass., poorhouse after a varied and romantic career.

Ten years ago Mr. Cutter had a fine house in Linden street, in the "swell" residence part of the town, belonged to the most exclusive clubs and was a great favorite. He is a graduate of Harvard, and one of the best industrial chemists in the State. He was proprietor of successful copper and venetian-rod mills.

Eight years ago he sold out his business and moved to Waukegan, Ill. Then came a family trouble, which was ended a few years ago in divorce, the result of a mutual agreement to part.

After leaving Waukegan Mr. Cutter went to Ohio and engaged in business. There he married in 1895, a Mrs. Gamuel.

A few days ago he turned up in Worcester again, penniless and despondent, and applied for admission to the poorhouse, not letting his friends know of his presence in the city.

Chinese Sailors and the Fire Drill.

On a certain man-of-war on the Pacific station a few years ago the officers had Chinese servants, and although they could scarcely speak a word of English, they were quick to learn what was shown to them, and soon did like clockwork the fire drill with buckets. One day there was a real fire. Volumes of smoke poured up from the fore hold, and it took several streams of water nearly an hour to put out the flames. When the fire was under control some one thought of the Chinamen, and behold! there they were, ranged in line and in plain sight of the smoking hatchway, rapidly passing their buckets along and emptying them over the ship's side, as they had been taught to do.—St. Nicholas.

An American naval officer, wishing to bathe in a Ceylon river, asked a native to show him to a place where there were no alligators. The native took him to a pool close to the estuary. The officer enjoyed his dip. While drying himself, he asked his guide why there were never any alligators in that pool. "Because, sah," the Cinghese replied, "the y plenty 'traid of shark!"

C. A. SMITH & Co.

DEALERS IN
Lumber, Building Materials,
Coal and Wood, Lister's Bone
Fertilizers for all crops.

Granulated Tobacco and Sulphur
For Lawns, Flowering Plants, Trees, Shrubs
and Vines. It is a perfect Insecticide and Fer-
tilizer combined.
Westfield. - - New Jersey.

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.

Aerated Milk and Sterilized Cream

FROM
MOUNT ARARAT CREAMERY
FOR SALE AT
TRENCHARD'S DRUG STORE.
IRA C. LAMBERT, Prop.

PANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS
10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal laxative and booklet free. AG. STEPHEN HENSHAW, Chicago, Montreal, Cal., or New York.

Children Are Quick

to catch diseases. An ailment which would hardly put a grown person to bed would make them seriously ill. Leads 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.

WOODRUFF'S

MOVING VANS

IMPROVED MODE OF MOVING
FURNITURE.
BOXED, SHIPPED, REPAIRED.
"HELL O" 21 T.
WOODRUFF'S Storage Warehouse (Brick Building) for the storage of Furniture, Pianos and Baggage, in separate compartments.
R. WOODRUFF, Prop.

J. WARREN BROWN,

Late of C. E. & J. W. Brown. Established 1836.
Window Shades and Awnings
of every description
First Class Work. Best of References. Honest Value. Estimates Furnished
Residence: Dudley and Lawrence Aves., Westfield, And 144 W. 23rd St., N. Y.

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.

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. Clyna, Cranford, N. J.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

OUTGOING MAILS.

Eastward.	Westward.
Leave. Close.	Leave. Close.
8:15 a. m. 8:35 a. m.	6:25 a. m. night before.
8:45 p. m. 9:05 p. m.	8:00 a. m. 8:15 a. m.
8:15 p. m. 8:35 p. m.	4:45 p. m. 4:30 p. m.

INCOMING MAILS.

From East.	From West.
8:25 a. m. 8:40 a. m.	8:15 a. m. 8:30 a. m.
1:54 p. m. 2:14 p. m.	6:12 p. m. 6:32 p. m.
4:47 p. m.	John L. Denny, Post Master.

Mrs. Wm. Hughes is visiting in Mt. Vernon, New York.

James Farnell has a brother visiting him from Troy, N. Y.

The Rev. W. C. Roberts arrived from Corning yesterday afternoon.

Master Harvey Van Dyne of Brooklyn is visiting at J. H. Sanford's.

The Rev. George Whitfield of Spencer, Mass., is the guest of the Rev. A. Evans.

Miss Clayson of Mount Vernon, New York, is visiting at the residence of Wm. Hughes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Culbert will start for the Catskills shortly for a summer vacation.

Wm. Hoffman, who suffered a paralytic stroke last Sunday is reported a little better.

Mrs. Vogstaff will probably go to Winterclove, in the Catskills, for a summer outing.

J. R. Hall is improving in health rapidly. He has gone to Whitecnob's at Winterclove, in the Catskills.

The Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Edgenutte will start to-day for Corning, New York, where he preaches next Sunday in Mr. Roberts' pulpit.

W. Hamilton of Elizabeth will give his personal experience in mission work in that city in the Methodist chapel, Friday evening, July 30.

The Rev. Geo. Francis Greene will go to Albany Monday, on a visit to his mother. He will return in time to preach the following Sunday.

D. H. Cardozo's father died in the White mountains recently, at a place where he was spending the summer. His home was in New York.

Miss Christine Munoz was in town Thursday night. She will return home to stay August 1, and will open her school of music September 1, on Mill street.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid society will sell ice cream and cake on carnival night on Wm. Howell's lawn on Union avenue, to raise money for the society's use.

The board of education will probably meet to-night to take appropriate action upon the death of John Hegeman. They will meet for regular business to-morrow night.

Engineer Vreehd has been instructed by the town committee to do whatever is necessary to prevent a recurrence of the choking of the sewer siphon at the Isenman bridge, and the overflow from the manhole nearby.

The Athletic club will hereafter have all the good illustrated weeklies and most of the standard monthly magazines on its sitting room table. A goodly assortment were there last night. They will constitute one of the real attractions of the club.

The West End Field club of Brooklyn will play the Cranford nine on the club ball grounds to-morrow afternoon. They defeated the Cranfords 11 to 3, on July 3, and a good game is sure. Rosen crantz of the Cranfords is expected home in time for Saturday's game.

Two very fine musicians are enjoying a short vacation in Cranford. They are Miss Vither, pianist, and Emil Anderson, violinist, both Danes, and they are boarding at the Central hotel. The fine new piano in the hotel is in frequent use these days, to the great delight of the neighbors and musical passers by.

Edmund B. Horton, regent of Cranford Council, Royal Arcanum, received notice by telephone of Mr. Hegeman's death yesterday at 11 a. m. At 2 o'clock of the fact, calling a special meeting of the council, had been printed, stamped, addressed and mailed to members in Cranford—132 of them.

Cranford's annual carnival is to take place on Saturday evening, August 7. The simple statement is enough—"Good wine needs no bush." Mr. Santiago Porcella has most generously given the freedom of his beautiful grounds on that occasion to the ladies of the V. I. A., and it is their intention to serve refreshments during the evening. Ice cream, cake, lemonade and candies will be sold, and the proceeds devoted to a fund for the purchase of a sprinkling cart. It is the purpose of the V. I. A. to introduce a system of street sprinkling throughout the town—another of the good works of this worthy organization.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 25c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

311 Madison Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

John Hegeman.

Mr. John Hegeman died yesterday forenoon, aged 53 years, after a long illness, which, however, had only confined him to his bed for three weeks past. He was a member of the board of education, of the Royal Arcanum and of the Foresters, and was a universally respected citizen. Funeral services will be held at his late residence on Sunday afternoon at 2:30, the Rev. Geo. Francis Greene officiating. Interment will be made in Greenwood cemetery, Brooklyn, the funeral party leaving at 9 o'clock Monday forenoon. W. N. Gray is in charge.

Cranford Council, Royal Arcanum, held a meeting last night, took the usual formal action upon the death of a member and appointed a committee to draft resolutions of sympathy, who were also instructed to procure floral tributes. Members will of course attend the funeral.

The local lodge of Foresters also held a meeting, adopted resolutions, and took the customary course upon the death of a member. They will probably attend the funeral in a body.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, scalds, burns, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. F. Dorvall.

MY MOTHER'S VOICE.

Oh in my happy dreams of infancy
A voice was heard in that "long ago,"
Now rising sweet and clear, then soft and low,
In rippling tones of wondrous melody.

All through my childhood came that happy voice,
Which fainter grew, as youth came on apace,
Yet echoed when, weary of life's race,
I heard its tones, which bade my heart rejoice.

Far from that happy home, yet not alone,
I wander, bearing in my heart that song,
Which lingers, guarding me from every wrong,
Lever hear its old, familiar tone.

—Martha A. Kidder in New York Home Journal.

OUR GIRLS AND BRITONS.

Why American Maidens Are Tempted to Wed Stolid Englishmen.

Why does the American girl marry the Briton? Has she any adequate justification? Do you suppose it pays her, and can such a choice on her part be defended on large grounds as promotive of the greatest good of the greatest number? Is it a fact, as has been flippantly suggested, that she moves to England to get country life because we have no good roads here yet, or, on the contrary, can it be demonstrated that one reason our country roads are so bad is that the American girl cannot abide the country and promptly carries her man off to town at the earliest moment that sees his endeavors blessed with the necessary income? Is it her fault that country interests tend too much to fall to the care of a residuum that is too poor to get away, or has the country life not much to do one way or the other with her British propensities?

To be honest, there are other conceivable reasons for marrying an English gentleman besides his country roads. He may be a charming gentleman—they are said to be so once in awhile—who can win a wife by plain, personal courtship, and whom any woman would be justified in marrying on general principles and without specific excuses, or he may be a good "average" sort of man whose advantage over his American brother is a matter of size or complexion or hair appearance.

I have known American women who ventured to assert that the feminine eye rejoiced more in the type of male human that trends the pavements of Piccadilly and Pall Mall than in the contemporaneous pedestrians of Fifth avenue and Broadway.

Or maybe it is his superior stolidity that electrifies in the Briton. It is to be feared that there is truth in that tale Mr. Kipling or somebody was telling of how phlegmatic merchants of the east had discovered that the way to beat the American was simply to put him off and let him fret himself reckless. Stolidity is not quite the same as repose, but to persons who are suffering from an acute dearth of repose it may appeal as a tolerable substitute, so that one can imagine an American maid, worn with the restless aspirations of her high pressure countrymen, turning with sincere relief to pillow her fair young head upon a bosom behind which lurked no threat of heart failure.—North American Review.

Ornini's Headaches.

Dr. Leow told one amusing story about Ornini at Blaydon Hall, which showed the latter as a very simple man. Ornini, at one time, complained every morning of his head. "I have one bad headache," he used to say at breakfast to Mrs. Cowen. One night Joseph Cowen detected a strong smell of gas proceeding from Ornini's room. He went to see what was the matter and found the explanation of Ornini's bad headaches. The room was quite dark, and the gas had not been turned off. "What did you do with the gas?" asked Ornini. "Blow him out," said Ornini, who had never seen a gas burner before. The headaches then ceased. They were effectually cured some months later at the instance of the emperor of the French.—Western Star Gazette.

The Peacock at Home.

The real home of the peacock or peafowl is in India. There they were and are hunted, and their flesh is used for food. As the birds live in the same region as the tiger, peacock hunting is a very dangerous sport. The long train of the peacock is not its tail, as many suppose, but is composed of feathers which grow out just above the tail and are called the tail coverts. Peacocks have been known for many hundred years. They are mentioned in the Bible. Job mentions them, and they are mentioned, too, in I Kings x. Hundreds of years ago in Rome many thousand peacocks were killed for the great feasts which the emperors made. The brains of the peacock were considered a great treat, and many had to be killed for a single feast.—St. Nicholas.

PREPARED FOR THE WORST.

The Hotel Didn't Burn, but if It Had It Would Have Been Piled.

"Do you believe that we are sometimes forewarned of great dangers?" asked the commercial traveler. "Did you ever have—what you call it?—premonitions? Well, I was premonished the other night. I had to put up at a junction hotel, and they sent me clear up to the top of the building into one of those rooms with a slanted ceiling. You know the kind. You pay for the room, and the roof occupies it.

"There was one window. I looked out of the window, and it seemed to be at least 60 feet down to the ground. It was a wooden building, and an old one, understand? While I was looking out of the window a freight train went by, and the engine threw out a million sparks.

"Well, I say to myself, 'I can see my flash right now. There'll be 40 trains going by on these two roads to-night, and it's a four to one shot that this hotel is going to catch fire.' I looked out again. There wasn't any fire escape, and they didn't have any rope in the room. You see, in a good many places like that they have a big coil of rope in one corner and a sign that says, 'In case of fire take hold of the rope and jump.' A man reads that sign and then he can't sleep all night.

"Well, I looked out of the window again, and a switch engine pulled past and shot out a lot of live cinders as big as your fist. That settled it. I went over to the bed and found it had two sheets. I took out my pencil and figured that I could tear each sheet into four strips, and, allowing for the knots, each sheet would make about 24 feet of fire escape, although, of course, there would be some waste where I would have to tie it to the bed. I figured that I could push the bed over to the window, fasten one end of my rope to the headboard and play out about 45 feet. I had it all fixed—some water all ready in the bowl, so as to dampen the knots and pull them hard. Of course I still had some distance to fall after I got to the end of my rope, but that was all right. You know, as soon as I had my rope fixed I was going to drop the mattress, so as to have something to fall on.

"I took my cardcase, watch, money and keys and tied them in a handkerchief, which I very carefully placed on the window sill, so that it would not be overlooked in the hurry of getting away. There didn't seem to be anything else that I could do until the alarm was given, so I turned in and fell asleep right away. I wasn't worrying, because I was ready, no matter what happened. I had been asleep about three minutes, it seemed to me, when somebody pounded at my door and told me to get up; that it was 7 o'clock. I got up and dressed, and you can imagine how badly I was disappointed. Oh, I was sore! But, say, suppose the hotel had caught fire. Wouldn't that have been a star story?"—Chicago Record.

SERPENT POISON.

The Venom of the Cobra Is Deadly Almost Beyond Belief.

It was in the autumn of 1891 that Calmette, while acting as director of the Bacteriological Institute of Saigon, Cochinchina, first commenced his experiments on the neutralization of serpent venom in the animal system. He had exceptional opportunities in the matter of serpent venom wherewith to carry out his investigations, inasmuch as a band of cobras had recently attacked a village in the vicinity of Bao-Lien, and by order of the governor of the district no fewer than 90 specimens of the terrible Naja tripudians, or cobra de capello, were forwarded in a barrel to the institute.

Forty of these reptiles arrived alive, and several were at once sacrificed to secure their venom glands. Each gland, resembling both in size and shape a shelled almond, contains about 80 drops of venom, and in this transparent liquid is embodied a toxin of extraordinary strength. As is well known, this cobra is the most dreaded of all serpents, and it is widely distributed over India, Burma, Sumatra, Java, Malacca and Cochin China. Until Calmette, however, set to work to systematically study the nature of this reptile's venom, but little precise or reliable information had been obtained as to its character. It was, of course, necessary in the first instance to ascertain within as narrow a limit as possible, the exact degree of toxic power inherent in the venom, and to determine, if possible, the precise dose lethal in respect of each variety of animal experimented upon.

A correct calculation of the quantity of venom required in every case was, however, found to be quite impossible, for so virulent is the poison that a single drop of an emulsion produced by pounding up 8 glands in 300 grams of distilled water is sufficient, when introduced into the vein of a rabbit's ear, to kill it in five minutes. All the mammals to which Calmette administered this cobra venom, such as monkeys, dogs, rabbits, guinea pigs, rats, succumbed more or less quickly, according to the size of the dose.—Lougman's Magazine.

HAVE YOU HAD YOUR BURGLAR?

Continued from page 5.

where it should go. At any rate, when the burglar threw himself against them the heavy doors rattled loudly in the still morning air. Mrs. Dickerson raised her husband, and they listened for a repetition of the sound. They heard it distinctly two or three times, she says, and she wanted her husband to raise a side window—the only one available for the purpose—and make an alarm to frighten the burglar away. But he demurred because the baby, whom he had taken them two hours to get to sleep the night before, slept near that window, and the window always made an angry squeak when raised. Besides, the window would give him no chance to either recognize or shoot at the burglar. So he lay and listened for what appeared to be half an hour or more, when he heard the burglar jump off the porch and saw him distinctly, running diagonally across his lawn and his neighbor Thompson's, toward Charles street, which runs into Clark just above. He looked at the clock then and it was just 10 minutes of 4. The thick foliage of trees near the house had prevented anything more than momentary glimpses of the man. No alarm having been made, the vigilance committee did not hear of this until Mr. Dickerson told it Wednesday morning.

Wednesday night, after an all day's rain, the streets were full of groups of men discussing the burglaries, the vigilance committee, and inventing new stories or new versions of old stories of burglar alarms, and otherwise keeping the subject warm. A great many men, no doubt, went home more or less nervous, to find wives who were considerably more so, and such people didn't sleep very soundly.

About two o'clock George Cruttenden and wife, who live on Clark street just beyond Dudley avenue, heard a noise like the opening of a shutter, or the slamming of an open door against the wall—or something of that kind. They were both awakened, and heard the noise a second time. Whereupon Mr. Cruttenden jumped up and into some clothing, turned on the electric light up stairs, threw up the screen of the front chamber window so violently that it cleared the slides and fell on the floor with a good deal of noise, pushed up the window, grabbed his revolver and slid out on the veranda roof, where he reached out over the eaves and fired two bullets into the floor of the veranda. If the burglar heard that seven fall he was probably at least two blocks away when the shots were fired. They say they closed those shutters before retiring, and found them half open in the morning. Mr. Cruttenden thinks he saw the form of a man disappear round the veranda, but it was very dark, and he is not sure. The only visible evidences of the burglar's visit yesterday morning were the two bullet holes in the floor.

On the same night—or morning—on the household of Mrs. N. L. Moore, on Broad street, was awakened at about the same hour. A lady boarder heard the footsteps of two men on the veranda, which runs round two sides of the house. She awakened her husband, and the burglars were very soon heard to try the front door. At that a dog which sleeps in the hallway barked and growled, and in very short time the whole household were parading ready for muster, in discharge to be sure, but well armed. Within a few minutes a milk wagon passed, driving slowly; the lady boarder heard a low whistle, and the burglars are supposed to have taken passage on the wagon, for they were heard no more. This was at about 2 p. m. The milk wagon and the low whistle, it will be observed, are the latest wrinkle in West field burglar alarm stories.

BRANCH MILLS.

Montgomery Clark and family have returned home.

Miss Sadie Fowler led the C. E. meeting Sunday eve ing.

Mrs. Darling of New York is visiting Mr. Martha Parkhurst.

A party of young people camping out in their tents along the Rahway river at H. Richards' farm were driven away by the hard rain Sunday morning. The water was so high as to overflow the river banks and flow into the tents, and all would have been swept down stream if they had not hurried away.

MOUNTAINSIDE ITEMS.

Mrs. Gould of Newark is visiting Mrs. Ball.

Mrs. Coleman and Miss Buddles of Towanda, Penn., is visiting Miss Schenover.

Misses Lena and Clara Kholer are visiting their cousin, Miss Meyer.

Mrs. C. Beeman is visiting friends in Plainfield.

Elizabeth, N. J., Oct. 19, 1896.

Ely Bros., Dear Sirs:—Please accept my thanks for your favor in the gift of a bottle of Cream Balm. Let me say I have used it for years and can thoroughly recommend it for what it claims, its directions are followed.

Yours truly,
(Rev.) H. W. HATHAWAY.

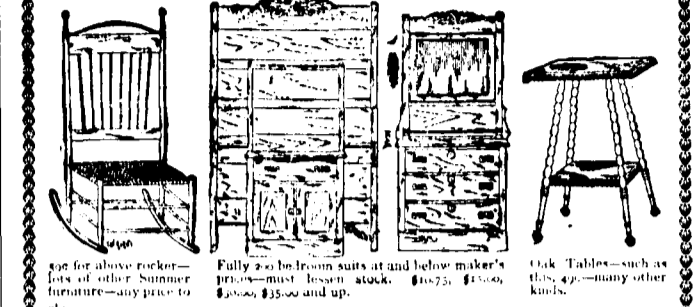
No clergyman should be without it. Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it.

Ely Bros., 66 Warren street, N. Y. city.

Amos H. Van Horn, Ltd.

Other Attempts Outdone

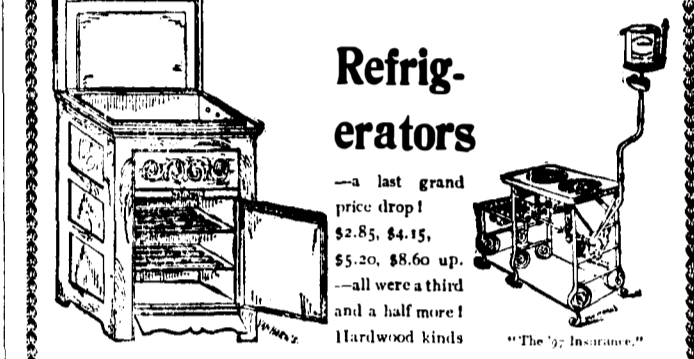
—no sales in similar line can approach ours in size and variety of stock and in genuine, sweeping reductions—we've set a swift pace for this July sale—we'll keep it up!



Parlor suits—\$30.00 kind, now \$20.00; \$35.00 kind, now \$25.00; \$45.00 kind, now \$35.00; \$60.00 kind, now \$45.00—never bettered these prices in all our 37 years' selling!

Buy Mattings at this Sale

if you value economy—we bought tremendous quantities—got lowest prices—now we're turning 'em out at figures a trifle over importation cost! \$3.50 for roll of 40 yds. is starting price! Carpets also put at "July Sale" prices. Making and laying free for all carpet sales.



THE INSURANCE GASOLINE STOVE—We are the only house selling the NEW model—have side agency—carry full line. Insurance is a marvel—explosion absolutely impossible—if you'll step in we'll show how it's operated—and WHY it's safe.

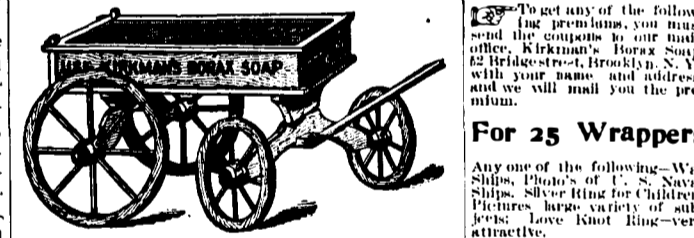
To dispose of all our '96 bicycles—\$20.00 cash. Only a few left.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd. 73 Near Plane Street NEWARK, N. J.

LOW PRICES—EASY TERMS—Telephone 586. Goods delivered free to any part of State.

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KIRKMAN'S BORAX SOAP.



WAGONS FREE

A pretty and useful wagon will be sent free to any boy or girl who will mail 50 wrappers of Kirkman's Borax Soap to our factory, cor. Bridge and Water Streets, Brooklyn. The wagon is a good strong one, 12 inches wide by 22 inches long, with spoke wheels as shown in the picture. Our advertisement is printed on the sides and ends of each wagon.

This offer is made to the residents of Plainfield, Dunellen and Westfield, and is not good after September 1st, 1897.

Any boy or girl can easily gather 50 of the Kirkman's Borax Soap wrappers. Get your folks, get your friends, get your neighbors to buy Kirkman's Borax Soap and give you the wrappers.

It is the very best laundry soap made. Every one who uses it likes it. Read the wrappers and see the list of premiums we give.

For 25 Wrappers: Any one of the following—War Ship, Photo of U. S. Naval Ships, Silver Ring for Children, Pictures large variety of subjects, Love Knot Ring—very attractive.

For 50 Wrappers: Any one of the following—Pocketbook with sterling silver corners, Pocket Knife, Silver Cut Buttons, Silk Pin, your initial engraved on the pendant, Silver Thimbles, solid silver Ladies' Silk Belt with plated buckle, Solid Silver Ring, Three Tea Spoons of sterling quality, Silver Plated Butter Knife and Sugar Shell, Child's Set, plated knife, fork and spoon, Solid Silver Buckle Pin, Hair pin for ladies, Hat Pin, beautifully enameled design.

For 100 Wrappers: Any one of the following—Scales, best steel, Side Comb, solid silver ornaments, Two Table Forks, One Silver Plated Knife and Fork, Two Table Spoons, Two Silver Plated Knives, Six Silver Plated Coffee Spoons, Silver Plated Dye-stick Forks, 50c Gold Ring for lady, Christy Bread Knife, Yankee water girl case, good time-keeper, Button Hook, solid silver, Nail File, Sterling silver handle.

Write to us for complete list. NOVELTIES WILL BE CONTINUALLY ADDED. Established 1837. KIRKMAN & SON, 42, 44, 46, 48 & 52 Bridge St., 225, 227, 229, 231, 233 & 235 Water St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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