

THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD.

SEMI-WEEKLY
TUESDAY FRIDAY

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WESTFIELD POST OFFICE, JULY 1, 1892. M. M. SCUDLOR, Postmaster. A. C. FITCH, Asst. P. M. and Money Order Clerk. A. H. CLARK, General Delivery Clerk.

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 7:55 a. m. and 4:50 p. m.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY. From New York, Philadelphia, Trenton, the Northeast, South and Southwest at 7:55, 8:30, 9:15, 2:30 and 5:10 p. m.

Ranch Life.
It is so difficult to imagine a young American voluntarily choosing a ranch as a start in life that it is hardly worth while trying to do so. As a rule he either thinks of the country as the place where market vegetables come from and Thanksgiving turkeys are raised, or else it represents to him a large and expensive establishment at Lakewood or some such place, with a casino and bowling alley and polo team attached. And as for the most part the American does not play polo nor hunt nor shoot nor fish with any real, genuine enthusiasm, the latter view he takes is scarcely more alluring than the former. Down deep in his heart he knows that he would much rather be trying to run an electric railway or a bank or building bridges or losing money in Wall street than to be doing any of those things. But the young Englishman is entirely different. He has always known and enjoyed outdoor sports. It is the life he likes best, and he imagines that ranch life is, first and foremost, a sporting life.—Abbe Carter Goodloe in Scribner's.

POLITENESS NOT WANTED.

In the Case of the Elevator Man It Should Be Discouraged.

In view of the fact that the various petty employees of large corporations are usually not overburdened with politeness or consideration for the public, the complaint recently made against a passenger elevator man seems remarkable. It was alleged that the man was "too polite for safety." The man who was the subject of the complaint did what hundreds of elevator men do. When the elevator gets to the ground floor, the conductor usually steps out of the car to get a whiff of fresh air, to say a word to the hallman or possibly make inquiry about the hall game.

The hallman or starter shouts "Going up!" to the people coming into the hall, and the elevator man stands in front of the cage and politely asks his passengers to "step in," while he remains on the outside until the starter shouts "L. right!" Then he cuts his sentence short, steps into the cage, starts the elevator and slams the door after the ascent has begun.

Most persons "step in" when asked to do so, but occasionally a man with an eye to self preservation refuses to do so, and one of that class made the complaint. The man who insists on the elevator man being in the car before he will go in is usually looked upon by the man of many ups and downs as foolishly careful, but owners of buildings who are held responsible for the safety of their tenants while riding in the elevators are pleased to see them firm on that point. It may look well for a uniformed man to step aside and ask the passengers to precede him into the elevator cage, but many persons will agree with the man who made the complaint that it is a case of politeness which should be discouraged in the interest of safety.—New York Tribune.

AT THE THEATRE.

The second edition of "Nature" was produced at the Academy of Music, 14th street and Irving place, New York city, last Monday night. It is far and away ahead of the first version of the glittering spectacle. Three magnificently gorgeous sets of scenery were built and painted specially for this new version of the play. One represents the gateway to the gardens of nature, another which is daintily done in white, gold and blue, shows the summer palace of the King of Fire, and a third takes the place of the transformation scene which was formerly used as the finale of the spectacle. A newly arranged Amazon march with the remarkable electric effects and with the added advantage of new and sparkling music made one of the hits of the spectacle.

Besides the nightly performances the spectacle and play are presented in their entirety at the matinee performances on Wednesday and Saturday.

An enormous novelty bill is offered at Proctor's theatre, 231 street, where the crowds and performances are alike "continual." Laura Biggar and Ben Haverly, who have lately starred in Hoyt's "A Trip to Chinatown," will present their latest success, "She would be an Actress," a farcical sketch which gives them both excellent opportunities to display their singing and dancing abilities, and John P. Brown to introduce his wonderful whistling powers. Patricia, a pretty and clever little comedienne, will be seen for the first time at this house in a charming character sketch by Alf Hampton, entitled "A New Year's Dream," in which she will be supported by Roy Fairchild and James F. Whitbeck. Johnston, Riano and Bentley do some marvelous acrobatic work. E. M. Hall, a negro comedian, sings, dances and tells stories. A sensational feature will be the "Fountain Dance" of William Rowe, which is given with grand electrical effects.

State Christian Endeavor Convention.
The final meeting of the program committee of the eleventh State Christian Endeavor convention, to be held at Paterson October 6-8, was held last week. Among the prominent speakers from outside the state will be the following: Rev. F. E. Clark, D. D., Boston; Rev. Mallic D. Babcock, D. D., Baltimore; Rev. Wayland Hoyt, D. D., Philadelphia; Rev. W. J. Barsha, D. D., New York; Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D., Philadelphia; and Rev. W. G. Padelford, South Framingham, Massachusetts. The entertainment of the delegates will be almost wholly in private families. It is necessary that the entertainment committee, Mrs. Louis Fox, 665 East 23d street, chairman, should be notified as soon as possible. New Jersey has about 1,075 societies, including young people's and juniors, with a total membership of 57,500.

Mozart's Method.
Mozart's method of composition was such as could only have been pursued by a child of genius. He would rise early, eat a hearty breakfast and then stroll for several hours in a forest near his home, where, inspired by nature's beauties, heavenly melodies came trooping through his brain. Returning to his cottage, he would summon his wife, a very witty woman, and bid her tell him stories. He would then mount his high stool and proceed to commit these inspirations to paper, his wife telling him jokes and funny stories while he wrote. These he enjoyed immensely, frequently interrupting her with hearty bursts of laughter and sometimes even falling from the stool and rolling on the floor. But amid all this hilarity and uproar the flow of music which was to move the world went steadily on. His productions were wrought without the least thought or study, but came almost unbidden "direct from heaven." Like Shakespeare, he was purely the creature of inspiration, a genius of the highest order.—C. C. Hewitt in Housekeeper.

A Business Woman.
Mrs. Emma Coleman Hamilton is the owner of a large coal and wood yard in Dunkirk, N. Y. She also sells drainage, fire brick, tiles, cement, etc., has a trusty man in her office, but oversees her books and the business generally herself. She was president of the Women's Educational and Industrial union for three years, when she resigned on account of business and family cares. She was one of the principal workers in organizing the Dunkirk library, which has been a decided success.

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DUTY OF PARENTS.

Wise Guidance Needed For the Youth Who Is Leaving Childhood Behind.

"There is something pathetic in the struggle of the child to cast aside its childish nature and put on the nature of manhood and womanhood," writes Florence Hull Wray in the *Woman's Home Companion*. "He is best interested by our giving, even while he is urged on by our sternness. He wants he scarce knows what, but something new and never before possessed. Perhaps, in a nutshell, the great desire of his soul is to be left somewhat to himself, yet with sympathy within call, and to be trusted. It is a great evidence of tact now for the mother or father to say, with a kind smile: 'Do what you think best about this matter, my son. You are old enough to judge what is right.' Happy responsibility! Delightful confidence! Influence is never stronger than when it withdraws slightly into the background, leaving its object apparently free. A good deal is said nowadays about the extraordinary freedom our children have. Scarcely it is so, but looking here and there an observer notes little real change among the average people.

"A young friend of mine whose happy married life has not yet driven from her memory a cramped and limited youth confided to me that the one idea that haunted her from 8 to 18 was that of running away from home. If she had been less conscientious, a little more reckless, what a gulf of ruin her innocent feet might have plunged into to escape the intolerable nagging and interference she was subject to in her father's house!

"We little know what effect our thoughtless and meaningless words of comment and chiding for every small matter that goes wrong produce upon the half grown girl and boy. They are apt to be reserved and to become sullen under restraints they dislike, and when this sullen attitude once sets in we may say far-well to all confidential intercourse between parent and child. To avert such an evil we will do well to apply all our powers of tact and kindness. Let us avoid arousing the spirit of perverseness that stirs in every young creature at this period of life, and by enlarging his opportunities for action as his ambition extends, soothe any budding revolutionary ideas and inspire in him the trust and confidence in parental benevolence that will be his safeguard when he needs advice and assistance, for youth never stands in deeper need of wise guidance than at this time when there is a desire to dispense with it. But the guidance must be so wise, so tactful, so gentle, that even the most independent young soul will feel that love, and not force, is the motive power that draws him toward what is best, and that he is restrained by nothing except his own honor and trained sense of right."

Horse Model Makers.
"Making full sized models of horses is quite a distinct and well paid business, the models for the whole world almost being made in London," said the manager of a great firm of carriage builders in Long Acre.

"There is scarcely a considerable carriage builder or dealer anywhere who has not in his shop or warehouse one or more full sized models of horses (we and some other firms have respectively several such models always, which are not only used as a mere attraction, but are also being movable, put into different sets of shafts, so as to show customers how a complete turnout will look. Then, again, extra good models are made for exhibitions, shows and the like, and many of the best harness makers in all countries keep them in their shops for trying on purposes. I have given as much as 60 and 70 guineas for a good model, but of course the general run of these things costs far less, except for exhibition purposes. I have seen models made of the skin of a real horse, but the imitation variety is the rule. The men who make the models—quite artists in their way, some of them—are also the sellers, as a rule."—Pearson's Weekly.

Mrs. Lincoln's Grave.
Near the little town of Lincoln City, Spencer county, Ind., is the grave of Lincoln's mother, says the Boston Traveler. The Lincoln went to Spencer county a few years before Indiana became a state. They had not been long in Spencer county before Mrs. Lincoln died, leaving a husband and several small children. In 1879 Mr. Studenaker of South Bend, Ind., caused a monument to be erected over the grave of Mrs. Lincoln. On the monument is this inscription: "Nancy Hanks Lincoln, Mother of President Lincoln. Died Oct. 5, A. D. 1818." The tract of land on which the grave of Mrs. Lincoln is situated has since been purchased and the land platted into town lots.

A Wide Awake.
"There's a man who never sleeps."
"Ah, a famous detective?"
"No, a father of triplets."—Philadelphia North American.

Laying Bricks.
A bricklayer can lay about 1,500 or 1,600 bricks in a day of 10 hours when the joints are left rough, about 1,000 per day when both faces have to be worked fair and not more than 500 a day when carefully jointed and faced with pick-dicks of a uniform color.—Exchange.

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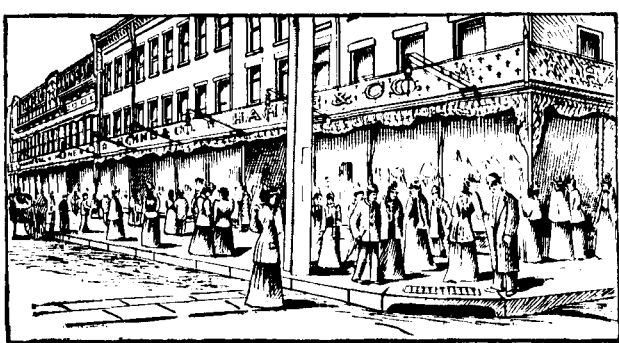
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Religious Notices

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF CHRIST. Rev. Henry Ketchum, Pastor. Sunday Morning Services, 10:30 o'clock. Sunday-school 12 p. 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 to attend all these services.

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.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. N. W. Caldwell, Pastor. Services, Sunday 10:30 A. M. 8:30 P. M. Social Meetings—Wednesday Prayer Meeting 8:00 p. m.; Sunday, Young People's Meeting 7 p. m. Sunday School 12 p. m. Samuel Johnston, Superintendent. Strangers made to feel at home.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Rev. Wm. H. Ruth, Pastor. Residence, 100 Broad Street. Sunday morning services 10:30 o'clock. Sunday school 12 m. Young People's Meeting 6:45 p. m. Evening service 7:45 o'clock. Class meetings, Tuesday evening at 7:45 o'clock. General Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evenings, at 8 o'clock. All 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.

ST. PAUL'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL Church. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30. Sunday evening service at 7:45. At St. Paul's Church, Broad street.

VICTIM OF ANOTHER'S WEDDING.

Rice Thrown at a Newly Wedded Pair Led to Trouble for a Brakeman. This is the story of a grain of rice. It was small, unattractive and uncooked, and was one of a shower that was thrown after a newly wedded couple in the railroad station at Wilmington, Del., when they boarded a train bound for New York the other day.

The bridesmaids and ushers followed the newly made husband and wife to the station, secreting on the way the usual bags of rice and old shoes to throw after the unsuspecting couple. The bride and bridesmaid took their seats in the Pullman car, and talked to the group of friends until the signal for the starting of the train was given. Then the bridesmaids and ushers hurried to the platform, and as the train moved slowly out of the station the fun began.

Rice fairly rained over the car. It fell on the roof in a shower; it pecked in through the open window upon the young couple, and it fell into the engine room on the engineer. Just as the train moved away an extra hurricane fell on the platform of the car where the brakeman stood.

Of course every one laughed and the people brushed it out of their clothes, and tried to look as though they enjoyed it. But a brakeman got several grains of the rice in his ears. He shook them out as he supposed, and thought no more about the matter until next day, when he noticed a sharp pain in his right ear. It became so keen towards night that he decided to go to a doctor next day. The doctor advised the patient to consult an ear specialist.

The specialist decided that a foreign substance had lodged in the ear. He syringed it with water and then with oil. He probed into the ear canal with little hooks of various sizes and shapes. All the time the brakeman was suffering more and more. He said that some insect was in his ear. He could hear it buzzing all the time.

Then the specialist called in another doctor, and they held a consultation. They decided to use a pair of forceps on the brakeman's ear. He said they could do anything they liked with him; anything to stop the pain and buzzing.

So they got a pair of the finest sort of forceps bent about to suit the delicate ear canal, and they reached gently into that ear and felt about until they found a small, hard substance. It was drawn out softly and carefully. It was a grain of rice. It had swelled slightly in the ear-prison.

The brakeman was mad, and made a complaint against the practice of rice-throwing. The trainmaster issued an order to the trainmen giving them special instructions to prevent rice-throwing within the station.—New York World.

20,000 BOOKS DENOUNCED.

Expurgatorius Index Indicates What May be Read by Catholics. The faithful subjects of the Church of Rome are forbidden in the Index Expurgatorius to read twenty thousand books. These are the works of eight thousand authors. Everything that Roman wrote is condemned, but only the more profane, from a Roman Catholic standpoint, of Voltaire's works appear in the index. Thine's "History of English Literature" is under the ban, but his studies on the French Revolution are omitted from the list of prohibited books by the wish of Leo XIII. All of Cousin's works are condemned, but only four of Lemaitre. For obvious reasons, Eugene Sue's "Wandering Jew" and the "Mysteries of Paris" are both forbidden reading. The index contains a complete catalogue of the works of both the older and younger Dumas, but only two of Victor Hugo's books are found in it—"Les Miserables" and "Notre Dame de Paris." There are two Zolas in the index—one is the author of "Rome," the other is a theologian of the last century.—Boston Evening Transcript.

A Safe Course.

An excellent reply was that once made by a Yankee pilot to the owner of a Mississippi River steambot. The boat was at New Orleans, and the Yankee applied for the vacant post of pilot, saying that he thought he could give satisfaction, provided they were "lookin' for a man about his size and build."

"Your size and build will do well enough," said the owner, surveying the lank form and rugged face of the applicant with some amusement, "but do you know about the river, where the snags are, and so on?"

"Well, I'm pretty well acquainted with the river," drawled the Yankee, with his eyes fixed on a stick he was whittling, "but when you come to talkin' about the snags, I don't know exactly where they are, I must say."

"Don't know where the snags are?" said the boat-owner, in a tone of disgust; "then how do you expect to get a position as pilot on this river?"

"Well, sir," said the Yankee, raising a pair of keen eyes from his whittling and meeting his questioner's stern gaze with a whimsical smile, "I may not know just where the snags are, but you can depend upon me knowin' where they ain't, and that's where I calculate to do my sailin'."

Looking for an Excuse.

Deacon Hasbeen (laying down his paper)—"I have just been reading that alcohol will remove grass stains from the most delicate fabric."

Mrs. Hasbeen (severely)—"There you go again, Jason, trying to find some excuse for tippling! Just remember that you have no grass stains in your stomach."

HATCHING CANARIES OUT WEST.

Milwaukee Now Supplies This Country With Most of Its Warblers. Milwaukee supplies the United States with the bulk of the Hartz Mountain canaries, and there is no great crime in the deception, for the Milwaukee bird is really an improvement on the imported article, having just as fine a voice and being much harder.

Experiences has shown that the imported singer loses the power of transmitting his voice to the young after passing through an American winter. This is the case, also, it is said, with the Tyrolean singers who come to this country, their voices losing the peculiar quality when they have been here a year. The native canary is harder than the imported ones, and with proper training, is every bit as good a singer.

Before they are mated the hen birds are kept in separate cages in the music room, carefully fed and made to listen to the music of the singers and the machine used in training their voices. In this way the hen is enabled to transmit the best musical quality to its offspring. The music room is a large one with a south exposure, and is kept with the same scrupulous neatness as the breeding room. In the corner of this room is the bird organ, and with it the little birds are given their vocal training.

When the machine is started the notes emitted are wonderfully like the song of the unmated canary. These notes are known to bird trainers by the term pfeffen. Gradually the whistle strikes on to a dit-etent line, it is an improvement over the pfeffen, and is called klingel rolle. A higher step still is called the klingel, and a still higher step hold klingel. Lastly comes what is called hold rollen, and a bird whose voice has been developed up to that point is worth \$50 in the market any day.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

THE SEQUENCE CAR.

Considered Good Luck to Find the One Bearing a Certain Number.

Freight car numbered 12,345 of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad passed through Darlington, Pawtucket, one day recently on the branch railroad. What that car contained, where it was from, or where it was going is of no consequence. The number of the car, 12,345, is all that is of special interest.

This number on freight cars is the fortunate number to find. A few years ago, and perhaps until to-day, commercial travellers and whoever else was travelling much, or was much about the railroad, were all the time looking for this magic number, in the belief that to see it was a good omen, and wonderful were the stories told of the good fortune which fell to those who were so happy as to see it. It is a simple matter, and yet it is not often a car with this number comes into view. It is very likely that had any other particular number been chosen it would have been as difficult to find it.

A gentleman who saw this car the other day had been looking for it continually for more than half a score of years, and during that time had travelled thousands of miles but had never before discovered it.—From the Providence Journal.

How Peasants Broke a Drought.

In the village of Apraxino, in the Orel district of Russia, the peasants addressed the Volost (the oldest land owner, who is made chief of reason of his age, asking what should be done to break the long spell of drought, no rain having fallen for many weeks. The Volost called a meeting of all the peasants of the district and advised them in the meeting to resort to an old custom, dating back to the days of Czar Ivan, the terrible. This proposition was carried out, and the next day all the women of the village were compelled to take a bath in the stream running by, while the men had to sing litanies to soften the heart of the deity. Curiously enough, rain set in on the following day, and the old custom will hereafter have a large number of believers.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Mrs. Logan's Bet.

The famous saying during and after the war of "Here's your mules" was started by Mrs. Logan, says an exchange. Her brother-in-law had a pair of mules, and one day he came to Mrs. Logan and said he would let them against \$200 that her husband would come over to the Democratic side. Mrs. Logan took the bet without her husband knowing it and won. The team then became famous and Gen. Logan drove all over the state with the mules during his political work, and was greeted on all sides by "Here's your mules," as that was the disgusted expression of Mrs. Logan's brother-in-law when he paid his bet.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Bright Men With Rich Wives.

Those who remember the time when Whitelaw Reid and John Hay used to dine together night after night at a little cheap French restaurant on Fourth avenue, New York, must realize that a great change has taken place in the last quarter of a century—from the days of 85c table d'hote dinners to grand banquets given to royalty. This change has been due to two causes, the first—highly creditable to them—mental ability; the second, rich wives. Without the combination of these two the personal successes they have made would have been impossible.

Rev. Sam Jones is telling his aud-

iences just who will go to heaven and who will be denied that privilege. It is hardly necessary to state that those who decline to contribute to the Jones plate are denied places on that gentleman's eligible list.

ALASKA'S MAGIC LAKE.

The Water is Warm in Winter and Cold in Summer. A Mecca for Fish.

The richly laden places of the Klondike are by no means the only things marvellous about Alaska.

There is a lake up there, not very far from Dawson City, which has been christened Lake Selawik by its discoverer, Father Toosl, a missionary among the native Alaskan, which besides being interesting to the wonder lovers who are staying at home, will unquestionably prove a wonderful blessing during the coming winter to the thousands of gold-seeking Americans who have never passed an eight-months winter amidst real ice and snow.

It is generally supposed that everything within the Arctic circle freezes up seven or eight months in the year, that the rivers and lakes are completely frozen over, and that the fishes die off or seek other waters. But none of these things is true of Lake Selawik.

This lake is sixty miles long and about fifteen miles in width. It has no evident communication with the ocean, yet when the ocean is at its high tide on the shores of Alaska, up goes the water of Lake Selawik, and when the tide of the ocean goes out, down comes the height of the waters of the lake.

Notwithstanding this sympathy with ocean waters, the water of Lake Selawik is fresh at all times, and it tastes like the sparkling spring water on the farm. But the most remarkable feature of this lake is the fact that it never freezes over in the coldest weather, and the colder the atmosphere in its neighborhood becomes, the warmer its waters seem to become.

For this reason, Lake Selawik becomes a kind of Mecca in winter time for all kinds of fishes and water animals which are found in the various rivers that pour into the lake during summer. The waters of the lake swarm with fish, and the improvident gold seeker from the United States, who has failed to strike that "pile" he anticipated, and who, owing to the fabulous prices of staples in Alaska in winter, would otherwise starve to death, has only to borrow a sled and a couple of dogs and go over to Selawik, where, in a couple of hours, he can kill with a boat hook more salmon than he can eat in a fortnight, for after the capture of the fish the excessively cold climate keeps them frozen until they are ready to be eaten.

Lake Selawik will also relieve the miners from the disagreeable necessity, which they contemplate at present, of spending the whole winter without taking a bath. The water in winter is of just the right temperature to make bathing both wholesome and agreeable.—New York Journal.

MONEY ALL OVER THE HOUSE.

\$5,000 Found Tucked Away in Old Shoes and Stockings and Other Places.

For nearly half a century there lived near Columbia, Mo., on a fine farm of 168 acres a brother and sister, William and Julia Barnes, both deaf mutes. They lived utterly alone and little was known of them except that they were a remarkable pair. Neither had ever seen a railroad train and knew little of modern civilization. They dressed in the style of fifty years ago.

William Barnes, the older of the pair, died recently at the age of 77 years, and the sister was prostrated with grief. She refused to see visitors and remained for days alone in her room with the door locked. It was reported in the neighborhood that a large sum of money was in the house and it was feared that the place would be raided. James English and Parker Barnes of that neighborhood, decided to investigate. They searched the house and found it like a Klondike gold mine. Money was everywhere—under the carpets, over the doors and windows, tucked into old shoes and stockings. They found gold, silver, and bills, besides a number of valuable notes and papers. In all \$5,000 was found. The Public Administrator was informed, and on the belief that the aged sister of the deceased was irresponsible, the money was placed in a bank. The parents of the strange pair lived and died on the same farm.—Kansas City Times.

Parlor Table Sprouting.

In the parlor of G. J. McBrian, of Kland, Cal., stands a three-legged table, big enough to hold a heavy dictionary or bible, that is attracting the attention of the neighbors. The table has been in the McBrian's parlor more than a year. It has been varnished and repolished many times. The table has never been wet, and it has not received an excessive amount of sunshine. Nevertheless, two or three weeks ago tiny buds formed on two of the legs, and the table and now vivid green sprouts have taken place. These sprouts have become slender branches, covered with leaves. It is a remarkable manifestation of the virility of plant life under adverse circumstances. The McBrians do not know how old the table is.—New York World.

The Pope's Snuff.

The snuff used by the Pope is made in America. This particular snuff goes direct from Baltimore to the Vatican. It is the highest priced snuff in the world, and its value is increased several times above the original cost after the customs duties have been paid to the Italian Government. His Holiness likes dainty, pleasing odors, and before it is packed the snuff is liberally sprinkled with attar of roses.

Reggy: "I hear Cholly has concu-

sion of the bwain."

Algy: "Yaas, poor chap, two twains of thought collided."

WOODHULL & MARTIN.

Do you know us?

Have you been in to see us? Have you made our acquaintance? We have a most complete stock of

DRY GOODS, CARPETS and HOUSEFURNISHINGS.

We sell goods as cheap as you can buy them in either Newark or New York, and deliver your purchases promptly.

These facts we feel are claims upon your patronage.

NEW FALL GOODS

Fall goods are arriving. New Outing Flannels are among the first arrivals and beautiful they are. They are medium and dark colorings and dainty in design.

Table Damask.

Entire new line for Fall trade.

Napkins 50c, 98c, 1.25, 1.48 up to 4.00 per doz.

Brown Table Damask (German goods) 35c to 98c.

Bleached Table Damasks (Irish manufacture) 35c to 1.48.

Full line of Damasks, with Napkins to match.

Special! Special!

42 in. Hem Stitched Pillow Cases 12c

45 in. Hem Stitched Pillow Cases 13c

These are only a few of many good things.

OUR BASEMENT

The cleanest, brightest, best ventilated room devoted to house furnishings in the state of New Jersey.

FRUIT CANS.

Masons Pint Cans, large tops, best green glass, 45c doz.

Masons Quart Cans, large tops, best green glass, 48c "

Lightning Jars, Qts. 98c Pts. 89c.

Rubbers for both kinds,

CARPETS.

Everything in Tapestries, Brussels, Moquette, Ingrains and Rag Carpets, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Cocoa Matting, Japanese and Chinese Straw Matting, Rugs, Door Mats, Shades, etc.

3x6 Japanese Rugs, Special \$1.15

We indulge in no blow, no bluster. All the above we are here to make good. All deliveries free and prompt.

Your patronage solicited.

WOODHULL & MARTIN,

Babcock Building, Plainfield, N. J.

THE RICHEST BABY IN THE WORLD.

The Little Lady's Wealth is Beyond the Dream of Avarice.

The greatest heiress in the world is the baby Grand Duchess Olga, daughter of the Czar and Czarina of Russia. Already she is one of the richest persons in the world and what she will inherit is beyond computation.

The Czar's will is the only law in Russia and he has absolute control of all the money that can be extracted by taxation or otherwise from his vast empire. But he has also what is called private property. This consists of the Crown domains, including more than a million square miles of cultivated lands and forests, besides gold and other mines in Siberia, all of which produce a vast revenue. The actual amount of this is unknown, no reference to the subject is made in the budget or finance account, Crown domains being considered private property of the imperial family.

The Grand Duchess Olga was born November 3, 1895, and is the oldest of two daughters, the Czar as yet having no sons. The week she was born \$5,000,000 were settled on her. Tsarism was invested in British, French and other foreign securities, as Czar, like other monarchs, is not a little certain of the future, and not wish the family to be in any time of the necessities of living.

The imperial infant has been dated with costly presents. The wheels of the monarchs of the world—the wealthy noblemen and chiefs of states, who rule, under terms of some of the great countries in Europe. These presents alone are millions of dollars.

Her highness is studded with precious stones and she has a dress ornamented with pearls, rubies, emeralds. Every pin used to fasten imperial garments is made of gold.

If the Czar shall have no daughter heir to the throne, the case she will inherit a large share of his incalculable private fortune, and she will be a Vanderbilt or a Rockefeller becomes absolutely significant.

CLOSELY RELATED SENSES.

It is Proved that Cinnamon has No Flavor Except Through the Nostrils.

The senses of taste and smell are so closely allied, it's almost impossible to say where one ends and the other begins. Some articles of food have taste and no smell; some have both; some have smell only. For instance, cinnamon belongs to the latter class, and has smell only and no taste. Absurd, you say? Very well, just put it to the test.

Take a small piece of cinnamon, hold your nose tightly, rather high up, between thumb and finger, and begin chewing. You will find yourself chewing an absolutely tasteless bit of bark. Then let go your nose. Immediately you will find it "tastes" strongly, though it is really only the perfume which rises to the smelling-chamber of the nose.

One thing you may remember, for your comfort. Nature has given to every poisonous food, fruit or nut, an unpleasant taste of some sort—acid or bitter. Thus the tongue warns us against poison; and so it is that savages and animals rarely die from indulgence in the many poisonous plants which surround them.—Golden Days.

Lynch of the Sparrow.

A successful lynching took place on a farm in Michigan, the other day. In the barn a swallow's nest was seen clinging to the side of a beam, from which was suspended an English sparrow, hung by the neck with a hair from a horse's tail. While two men were sitting in the barn they noticed a sparrow go into the swallow's nest, from which he began pitching the young birds. Three swallows, attracted by their outcry, immediately pounced upon the intruder. After confining him to the nest for a few minutes, they threw him out. He dropped about a foot, there was a jerk, and Mr. Sparrow was hanged as nicely as though an expert hangman had been in charge. The hair was wound around his neck several times, and, after a few ineffectual struggles, he kicked his last.—Grand Rapids Herald.

A Sad Accusation.

Some Japanese seem to fear Christianity. The Yorodzu Choho, Tokio, says: "In the long history of Christendom we know of not a single country saved by it. With Montezuma's Mexico and the Incas' Peruvian empire, the course of Christendom was absorption, destruction, annihilation. It has killed India, politically, at least. It has killed Burma and Annam. It has killed Hawaii, after keeping it alive some forty years. It has killed Madagascar, and it will yet kill Abyssinia, Egypt and Morocco. What security have we that Christendom will not kill China, Korea, and even Japan, if the opportunity offers? Christendom does its destructive work not only by guns and bayonets, but by means much more formidable. It kills non-Christian countries by its rums and its whiskeys and by its foul diseases."

To Show His Skill.

"So you are the music teacher that answered my advertisement?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, sit down there and play a couple of duets, so I can see what you can do."—Harper's Bazar.

The Queen is Considerate.

"I see where the Queen of England has sixty pianos, and doesn't play any of them."

"That's a real girl. I know a woman who has only one piano, but she plays like sixty."—Cincinnati Tribune.

THE DISTANT LAND.

Das ferne Land.

English version by SPERANZA.

Composed by A. HENSELT.

Con moto.

Hear me, ye light, dancing billows, Swiftly across the blue seas; To those bright isles whereth
 Fraget mich, schwankende Wellen, Ueber die Tiefen geschwind; Dort zu den Inseln, den

p legato.

Whisper love-songs to the breeze! Then, when the pale stars are gleaming
 hel-len, Fuch-re mich, schwellen-der Wind! Dort in der son-ni-gen Fer-ne

cres.

O'er each valley and hill, Bliss-ful-ly I would be dreaming, Lull'd by some mur-mur-ing
 Lockt mich ein schoener-er Strand; Glanzender leuchten die Sterne In dem glueckse-li-gen

cres. assai.

Will! In that far land the sun, skin-ning, Burns with a soft, subdued light;
 Land! Mild ist das Feu-er der Sonne, Tie-fer das himm-li-sche Blau;

dim.

Published by the Musical News Co.

Then the soul never is sleeping, For the cool stillness of night,
 Land voll un-er-nd-bar-er Won-ne, Gleichst der hold-se-lig-sten Nacht;

Ze-phys of pa-ra-dise, sigh-ing, Sing to the trees a sweet strain,
 Und in den rauschen-den Baeu-men Toent es wie Geis-ter-ge-sang;

Whilst an-gel voi-ces, re-ply-ing, Mur-mur the ca-dence a-gain!
 Ach, zu den herr-li-chen Räu-men Zieht mich un-er-nd-lich-er Draug!

dim.

Hence, then a way, yes, for-ev-er to stay in that dis-tant land! Hence, then a way, yes, for
 Hin zu dem froeh-lich-en, hin zu dem se-li-gen fer-nen Land! Hin zu dem froeh-lich-

ev-er to stay in that dis-tant land! in that dis-tant land!
 hin zu dem se-li-gen fer-nen Land! zu dem fer-nen Land!

fortissimo.

The Distant Land. 2.

THIS IS A MAN'S STORE
 JUST AS MUCH AS IT IS A WOMAN'S STORE

ANYTHING THAT MEN WEAR OR USE IN
 FURNISHING GOODS CAN BE FOUND HERE FOR LITTLE MONEY.

THE GREATEST STOCK OF MENS SPECIALTIES
 CARRIED BY ANY STORE ON THE GLOBE.

MEET ME AT THE FOUNTAIN

SIEGEL-COOPER A CITY IN ITSELF
 SIXTH AVENUE 13th & 19th STS. NEW YORK.

ON MERCHANDISE AMOUNTING TO \$5.00 OR OVER, FULLY PAID FOR AT TIME OF PURCHASE. WE WILL PREPAY FREIGHT TO ANY RAILROAD STATION WITHIN 100 SHIPPING MILES OF NEW YORK CITY.

BETTER GOODS FOR LESS MONEY THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN AMERICA

EVERYTHING THAT MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD CAN WEAR, USE OR EAT.

POLLY'S DANDER UP.

Inflamed at Sight of an Offensive Bird a Visitor Wore on Her Hat.

A bridal couple who put in several days recently taking in the sights of the capital enjoyed themselves immensely until the day preceding their departure. It then occurred to the bride that she had not called upon "dear Fanny," who had been her chum during her days at the seminary. Now, Fanny was still enjoying single blessedness, and this may have had something to do with the anxiety of the bride to call upon her maiden chum. George demurred feebly, but at last consented to pay a formal call. The bride dressed herself in a fetching gown and placed upon her sunny head a Parisian dream in the way of a hat. The hat was one of those indescribable creations of the milliner's art, a mass of flowers with a bird or two partially concealed in the foliage, so to speak.

The pair went gaily forth and in a hotel coupe were seen at the door of Fanny's residence. Their cards were taken and they were ushered into the drawing room. While awaiting the coming of her friend the bride's attention was attracted to a large cage containing a splendid parrot. She chirruped cooingly to the imprisoned bird and wished she might take him out of his cage and caress him. George remarked that he looked tame enough and suggested the opening of the door of the cage. Suiting action to the word, he opened the door and the released bird calmly walked forth and strutted about, blinking his beady eyes knowingly. The bride, with usual calls of "Polly, pretty Polly!" coaxed the bird toward her, and Polly proceeded to climb up the rounds of the chair upon which the lady was sitting and perched herself upon the arm of the chair. The parrot uttered guttural cries of "Polly, Polly," this word seemingly comprising her entire vocabulary.

The bird accepted the caresses, and apparently all was serene, but without an instant's warning she uttered a scream of rage and flew at the lady's headgear, alighting fairly thereon, and then for a few minutes the air was filled with flying feathers and bits of flowers, while the atmosphere was fractured by screams from the bride and discordant cries from the parrot. George attempted to come to the rescue and had his face badly scratched for his pains. The lady finally shook the bird loose from the flower garden she was wearing upon her hat and made one wild dash for the front door, followed closely by the bridegroom. Once on the pavement, they became somewhat composed and determined to return to their hotel to repair damages. They did not tarry long enough to see "dear Fanny."

The sudden wrath of the bird was evidently caused, George thought upon reflection during calmer moments, by the fact that amid the flowers in his wife's hat there nestled a stuffed Caro-

line parakeet, which the parrot took to be a real live rival and proceeded forthwith to demolish. The bride is now a thorough convert to the teachings of the Audubon society.—Washington Post.

Heirs Afraid of a Bomb.

By way of illustrating the nervousness which the recent explosions have revived here, a queer adventure which has just befallen the heirs of a house owner may be mentioned. They had met at the dwelling of their departed uncle for the purpose of drawing up an inventory of his effects in company with a lawyer and had nearly completed their task when one of them pulled out of a cupboard a metal box, which was laid on the table and which the man of business was about to open, when one of his nieces cried out in horror: "Don't touch it! Look, that is a fuse." Sure enough, there was a little something popping out of the cover. "It is a bomb!" exclaimed the panic-stricken heirs in chorus, and then they proceeded to remark that their deceased relative had been a moody, silent and reserved sort of individual, and hence they inferred that he might possibly have been an anarchist. Two of the nephews had had put on their hats and were on the point of rushing off to the office of the nearest police commissary, when the lawyer, who had been quietly inspecting the box, calmly suggested that it might simply contain some preserved fruit. This theory somewhat reassured the men, but the ladies would have their way. The commissary was sent for, and the mysterious box was soon on its way to the municipal laboratory. It was found to contain a pineapple, the stalk of which had been mistaken for a fuse. So the good old uncle, who had been so ungratefully maligned, had not been an anarchist after all.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

Early American Bishops.

Before the war for American independence the American Episcopalians, who were connected with the English church, were never suffered to have a bishop among them, but remained under the jurisdiction of the bishop of London. The rite of confirmation was unknown, and every candidate for ordination was obliged to travel to England. Out of 52 candidates who came from America for ordination in 1767 10 died on the voyage. At length, after the United States had been declared independent, Dr. Seabury was ordained bishop of Connecticut by the primate and bishops of Scotland, the prelates of the English church having refused to consecrate him.—London News.

That Explains It.

"Quietly talks like a man who has traveled all over every country on earth."

"Never was out of Boston in his life, but he has the finest private collection of guidebooks in existence."—Boston Traveler.

SAVER TONIC PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR
 DYSPEPSIA, MALARIA,
 CHILLS AND FEVER, GRIPPE,
 BILIOUSNESS, SICK-HEADACHE,
 CONSTIPATION AND
 GENERAL DEBILITY.

Restores
 KIDNEY, LIVER
 & SPLEEN.
 Will keep your
 Stomach in Healthy
 Condition.

PRICE 50 Cts.
 AT ALL
 DRUGGISTS.

SAVER
 MEDICAL CO.
 49 and 51
 Marion St., N. Y.

SAVER LIVER PILLS 25 CENTS.

Purely Vegetable. Will cure Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, Sick-Headache, and Dyspepsia. Small Easy taken.

JOHN INGRAM,
 Practical Plumber, Steam, Hot Water, Hot Air Heating,
 TINNING, ROOFING, ETC., HARDWARE, HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
 AND ALL KINDS OF GARDEN TOOLS, STOVES AND RANGES.
 BROAD STREET. WESTFIELD, N. J.

The New York and Elizabeth Dispatch,
 STODDARD'S EXPRESS,
 Have opened an office with Mr. Burtis, opposite the depot. Prompt service and lower rates than any other line. Daily deliveries between Elizabeth, Newark, New York, and all points between these and Plainfield. Goods forwarded to all points.

Oysters,
 Oysters,
 Oysters,
 AT
JOHN BACON'S,
 ELM
 Fish, Poultry, etc.
SEA FOOL.

No Doubt of It!

You read this. So will thousands of other people who take this paper.

Suppose
 this was your announcement.

If you regularly say something worth saying to our many readers you will soon find that

Advertising Pays

THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD
 SEMI-WEEKLY.
 Published Every Tuesday and Friday.
The Standard Publishing Concern.
 E. J. WHITEHEAD, President.
 A. E. PEARSON, Vice-President.
 G. B. PEARSON, Secretary-Treasurer.

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

Office - STANDARD Building.
 Advertising Rates Furnished on Application

ALFRED E. PEARSON, Editor.
 C. E. PEARSON, Manager.

WESTFIELD, N. J., SEPT. 21, 1897.



THE PROPOSED AMENDMENTS

First—That no pool-selling, book-making or gambling of any sort shall be authorized or allowed within this State, nor shall any gambling device, practice or game of chance now prohibited by the laws be legalized, nor the penalty now provided therefor be in any way diminished.

Second—That no person who shall have been nominated by the Governor and shall not have been confirmed by the Senate before the recess of the Legislature, shall be eligible for appointment to such office during such recess.

Third—That the right of suffrage at any school meeting shall be granted female citizens of the age of twenty-one years

Frank Bergen is out with a map to show the feasibility of a county system of trolley roads. Frank Bergen is a corporation man, and if he openly advocates giving our roads to a corporation we should know what to depend on; but we always look for a corporation nigger in the fence when he advocates a people's project. He doesn't believe in the people, except long enough to get the people to do something for the corporation. Look out for him.

The wisdom of women at the polls in school matters has been demonstrated beyond dispute. Those who were here eight years ago know that the fine school property on the hill, that is so attractive and so necessary, would not be there to-day except that the mothers of our town put it there. They realized that proper school facilities were needed as an adjunct to their homes, and they turned out in force. The school is the result. One of the constitutional amendments to be voted on a week from next Tuesday is to allow women the right of school suffrage. Why not?

The STANFORD, in referring to the epidemic of lynching in the north, a few weeks ago, asked if we were retrograding, or had the south been in advance of us. The Elizabeth Journal, in its issue of the 17th, answers the question for itself thus: "The citizen who participates in lynchings or the man who extenuates or excuses them, invites the spoilation of his own property, the outraging of his own family and the taking of his own life". This places the Journal on record on the side of the law, at least. But, Mr. Journal, did you ever read a defence of the lynching mode of disposing of such criminals? Now hear one of them speak. "Inasmuch as the courts are dilatory in meting out justice, frequently allowing an acknowledged guilty man to escape through some technicality of the law, it is therefore best, when a man is taken in the act of an outrage, that he receive punishment at the hands of the community from whom all laws come".

John Brown found that law was against him, and that if we were law abiding citizens one human being would forever be held in bondage to another human being. He took law into his own hands because he believed that the laws of the land were against the laws of his God. Well, what of it? Oh, nothing; only we had him, and build monuments for him to-day. Yet we find Brother Charlie McBride calling

people to come into the Republican fold, while he condemns the methods of its forerunner. We admit that the Elizabeth Journal is right in saying that such methods savor of anarchy. The slackness in enforcing the law is responsible for this condition. The first disrespect for law is engendered by the wily capitalists and trusts, who control legislatures and have laws made to their liking. When citizens become satisfied that every man who commits a crime will receive his just dues at the hands of our protectors, then, and not until then, will there be respect for law and a faithful adherence to lawful methods. Holding up hands in holy horror at the open commission of such acts will not right matters; it requires a resurrection of the Lincolnian doctrine of a government of the people, by the people and for the people. The Journal article was good because such articles call attention of the people to a radically wrong system, which can only be righted by a thorough agitation of the question and its remedy.

There is a scripture quotation that runs thus:—"Where the carcass is there will the eagles be gathered". The eagles, or vultures, are birds of prey, and the carcass is something to be preyed on.

The trolley companies, as vultures, are hovering around this town, and the town ownership of our streets is the prize that they are after. The Elizabeth and Westfield company, who have been working here, had a hearing before the town committee and are to be given a town hearing in Westfield Club hall on the evening of October 8. They ask to be allowed to come from Cranford town line up the county road to where Middlesex street, if cut through, would intersect the county road, about 500 feet west of Oakland intersection, thence thorough Middlesex street to Broad near James T. Pierson's, thence up Broad street to corner of Elm street, thence to railroad station, thence on toward Plainfield by way of North avenue. Or they want the privilege to come up the county road from Cranford line to Woodruff's corner, thence through Elmer street to Gene Hanford's corner, thence through Pierson street to North avenue, thence through North avenue to railroad station, thence to Plainfield by same route. In short this company wants us to give them twenty feet of a road that is now crowded to its utmost at times, and offer no compensation for it.

Inasmuch as they want to take twenty feet of road that we, the taxpayers, have paid for, suppose we say to them that we will grant them the right if they will buy of the property holders along the route a strip twenty feet wide and add it to the street. This section is growing, and if we give over to the trolley company twenty feet of this road, and traffic increases on it as it has done, the taxpayers will soon be taxed to widen the street for public benefit. The fact is that the town of Union and the town of Cranford absolutely refuse to allow them the right to use the county road. Why should we? We place ourselves on record as being in favor of a trolley, but we don't know of any business principles on which those men have any right to come and ask the people of our town for this franchise free. There is not a prominent avenue leading out of Newark to suburban towns that has not been spoiled by putting a trolley through it. The cyclists of Westfield, who want the county roads preserved, should attend the meeting of October 8 in force, so that our town committee can see where the sentiment of the town is. The road from Westfield to Elizabeth, on the north side of the track, has cost more than any road in the county. It will be practically spoiled for its present purpose if a trolley goes through it. The road on the south side of the railroad is the same distance, practically the same grade, and touches the same towns. Why does this trolley company come here and ask us to give them a road bed and then insist that they be allowed to take their choice of all our choice roads. Citizens, down with the Vultures!

NOW FOR THE ARGUMENT.

TRACTION COMPANY APPLIES FOR ITS FRANCHISE.

West North Avenue. The Public Hearing is set down for Friday, October 8, in Westfield Club Hall. Various Other Township Matters Attended to by the Committee.

At the town committee meeting last Friday night A. A. Gaddis, representing the Westfield and Elizabeth Street Railway company, called the attention of the committee to the fact that that company had made formal application for permission to build a double track line of street railways through the township from the Cranford line along North avenue to the proposed Middlesex street to be opened by Mills and others from North avenue east of Elmer to Broad, thence to Elm to North avenue, to Clark street to North avenue, to the Fairwood line. It was signed by Chandler W. Riker president and Edwin W. Hines secretary.

The application was accompanied by a typewritten form for a resolution receiving the application, setting a date for the public hearing, and designating the newspapers in which the advertising is to appear which the law requires.

Committee member Endicott wanted a moment and then asked Harden what he had to say. Harden shook his head, and said he had nothing to say, that there was of course nothing for them to do but receive it, and seconded Embury's motion. He added, however, that he supposed they would tell the committee at the hearing, what they proposed to give the township for the privilege, that of course they didn't expect all that for nothing etc. Just then L. G. Cohen asked where the laws of a certain year were he had been looking in committee books case for the volume he wanted. He remarked that he didn't think it was a proposition that ought to be considered at all, and asked who was to pay for the advertising and the expenses of the public hearing. Being informed the company were to pay for it he remarked, "Oh, well, let them spend their money for a hearing." Mr. Harden made a few more remarks which were in the nature of interrogations as to what the township was to get for the privilege conferred and the damage sustained, when Gaddis broke in with the statement that of course the proper time for argument on the subject would be at the public hearing.

The committee then, after conferring upon the subject, decided to give the public hearing on Friday evening October 8, in the Westfield Club hall, and to advertise as the law requires, in the Standard and Leader. The question of advertising in the Elizabeth Journal and Plainfield Press was broached, but Cohen reminded the committee that the law called for advertising only in papers published in the municipality, and that idea was abandoned. The law requires that fourteen days notice be given. The clerk has posted public notices also in five different places in town—on the bulletin board at the town rooms, on the fence at the corner of the fire department building, on the depot bulletin, at Trenchard's and at Gabe's.

The portion of the paved county road asked for, from the Cranford line to Middlesex street and from Elm to Clark is a little less than a mile and a quarter perhaps. The company proposes to build a double track street railway, to be operated by electricity from overhead wires—the trolley system.

Two tracks, with sufficient space between them, would take up 15 feet wide from curb to curb there would be 11 feet available on each side of the tracks for passing teams, and this would of course include the gutter. Two wagons could not pass one another on one side of the road if a car were passing, and there would be very scant room for passing at other times without driving on the rails. If the gutter were not all available—as is the case for most of the distance—there would scarcely be room for a wagon to pass a car, even when driven to the very edge of the gutter. The two tracks, if placed in the center of the street, would of course leave nothing of the Bedford pavement on either side, as that is never more than 11 feet wide.

Oliver Pierson told the committee he thought if the brook was cleaned out 40 feet wide at the bottom, sloping to 7 feet wide at the top, through his place and Mrs. A. A. Drake's, it would provide a channel which would be ample for all ordinary stages of high water. He suggested that if they would straighten the brook along there it would have a better fall, and would fill up less often. Later in the evening, when the question of opening bids for the work came up, it was decided to allow the bids to remain sealed for the present, and prepare new specifications for the work. This will require new bids unless the changed requirements can be figured on a pro rata basis. The committee will straighten the brook if the property owners will consent to it, also. Mr. Pierson was informed that the committee would accept his suggestion as to width of channel. The bids were made on specifications calling for a channel 6 feet wide at the bottom. Thos. Dickson bid \$35 for the job of building 500 feet of blue fence between

the sewer farm and Lippincott's land. The town is to furnish wire and lumber for a top board or shot, and Dickson is to get out the posts from the standing timber, dig the holes and build the fence. Wire and staples will cost about \$7. The contract was awarded Dickson.

L. G. Cohen reminded the committee that the last freshet had carried about 200 feet of the narrow board sidewalk on North avenue east of Elmer street, across North avenue and deposited it on the south side of the avenue all right side up with care, but that the people out that way didn't want to cross the street there to walk on it. The committee instructed Superintendent Conolly to replace it.

Clarence Lambert submitted an estimate from H. L. Fink as to the cost of necessary repairs to his ice wagon, damaged by going into the sewer trench. The estimate was \$20.50, the Newark firm's estimate was \$31. Lambert's estimate was for \$35. After some discussion, on motion it was decided to tender Lambert \$15 to pay for the damage sustained. The committee were still skeptical concerning the actual damage done.

Complaint was made of the sidewalk on North avenue in front of a lot belonging to the estate of Mary E. Clark, as in a dangerous condition. Mr. Harden corroborated the statement. E. L. Taylor, the complainant, will be asked to get the signatures of the owners of a majority of the frontage between Clark street and Osborn avenue to a petition asking the committee to compel the repair of the walk there, as the only way in which the committee can acquire the right to proceed in the matter. Repeat of requests sent to the owners by the town clerk have been disregarded.

The Suburban Electric Company wrote to say that they would make asked for changes in the location of street lights on Clark street and elsewhere this week.

Checks of Martin B. Clark for \$178.51, and D. A. Hoffmeister for \$102.36 were received from Collector A. H. Clark, for property which had been sold for taxes and redeemed by those gentlemen.

A letter was received from Lawyer Wilson of Elizabeth in behalf of Geo. W. Tice, who wants his sewer connection restored. Since Wilson's—or Berken's—letter to the effect that Tice would accept the town's terms in the matter, the case has rested. Sewer Superintendent Chamberlin went to see Mr. Tice shortly after the committee received that letter and was informed that his services were not required. Harden moved that Mr. Tice be informed that he could have his connection restored on the terms originally proposed. But Endicott thought that if Wilson could be seen by one of the committee about it it might be adjusted with less friction. He offered to see Wilson the first of the week, and Harden withdrew his motion.

Superintendent Chamberlin's monthly report was to the effect that the sewer was all right, and enclosed \$36 received for permits.

W. H. Games wrote to say that the request for a correction of the sewer assessment the week before was from his brother's wife—not his wife.

The telephone company wrote, saying that they would supply and install a larger alarm gong for Fire Chief Dennis, and connect it directly with the system, as requested, so that the ringing of the alarm would ring the gong automatically.

Four agreements to pay sewer assessments on instalments were received and accepted.

In response to a letter from Mr. Miller the clerk was instructed to ask Frank Bergen about the A. J. Miller exemption matter. Mr. Miller is an ex fireman, claims he is entitled to exemption from taxation on \$500 worth of property, and has withheld his taxes, pending the adjudication of the claim until the property has been advertised for sale by the collector for non payment. The sale is set down for next Thursday.

Bills to the amount of \$753.86 were read, approved and ordered paid. The treasurer was authorized to borrow \$1,000 for four months.

On behalf of Chamberlin and the other constables Mr. Harden called attention to the fact that they were frequently put to more or less expense in hunting for criminals or suspected persons, their arrest, transportation and meals while in the lockup, which, when the parties were not found, or if released after arrest for want of evidence to hold them, fell upon the constables to pay, and there was no provision in law for their reimbursement. He said it seemed very desirable that the constables should be encouraged to make every effort to capture people wanted for crimes, whether in this or neighboring townships, and that they should not be discouraged by finding themselves out of pocket when they made extra efforts involving the expenditure of money, if those efforts happened to be unsuccessful. He suggested therefore, that they be reimbursed hereafter for money actually paid out under such circumstances. Without taking formal action on the subject Chamberlin was instructed to bring in an itemized bill for such expenses as he had incurred in the discharge of his duty.

Superintendent Chamberlin informed the committee it would be necessary to provide and insert two additional lengths of iron pipe where the sewer crossed the brook at the Willow Grove

WOMAN'S
 Canvas Top Bicycle Boot \$1.
 Formerly \$2.4
 Black Leather Bicycle Boots \$2.
 Formerly \$3.
ODDS AND ENDS
 In Woman's Bicycle Leggins,
H. C. PIKER'S, BROAD ST.
"WESTFIELD'S BUSIEST SHOE STORE."

Make \$50 this week
 How success brightens and cheers. You have been generous to us; we shall be liberal to you.
 We prefer \$100 to \$50, but this week we shall continue to sell the charter member scholarship at \$50, including the Business, Shortland and English courses.
 After the organization, this tuition will cost \$100. Special rates to night students who enter now. The faculty, the best in the nation. Location and equipment elegant.
Wood's Newark College,
 874-876 BROAD ST., Opposite City Hall, NEWARK.
 Dr. W. F. Searles, Registrar. S. I. Wood, President.

CUT THIS COUPON OUT ON THIS LINE
25 Cents Given Away to the Beer for 5 Cents.
 Within the next ten days you can cut this coupon out and sign your name and address here.
 and take this to our druggist named below and he will give you one bottle of our FAMOUS TABLET FAMILY CURE for 5 cents.
 FAMILY CURE cures Kidney Weakness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Paralysis, the Blood, and tones up the nervous system. It makes the weak strong. It will cure you. This slip is to be returned to us by the Druggist, for which we are to give him one 2-cent bottle of Tablet FAMILY CURE.
 Yours respectfully,
THE DR. A. P. SAWYER MED. Co.,
 104 South Clinton Street, Chicago.
 John F. Dorvall, Westfield, N. J.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS
 Hot weather goods galore. Straw Hats, Outing Shirts, etc., etc., etc., etc.
CHARLES CLARK, Elm St.
 Kurzhals Bldg.

ARTISTIC TILING
 We make a specialty of ARTISTIC TILING, BATH ROOMS, VESTIBULES, Etc.
 All Work Guaranteed
 The largest Mantel and Tile Show Room in New Jersey.
CURTIS M. THORPE,
 310-312 PARK AVE., PLAINFIELD, N. J.
 GRILLE AND FRET WORK - EVERYTHING FOR THE FIRE-PLACE.

TUTTLE BROS.
COAL
 AND
LUMBER
 Fine Mill Work and Interior Finish.
 Superior grades White and Yellow Pine.
TRIM, PORCH WORK
TUTTLE BROS.
 YARD, Westfield Avenue, Spring St., Broad St. and South Avenue. WESTFIELD, N. J.

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

Mt. Alderney Dairy
 Superior Milk and Cream delivered to your door.
H. WILLOUGHBY, Proprietor
 Furniture moving, grading and repair work by day or contract.
 Established 1870.
PHILA. MUSICAL ACADEMY,
 1617 Spruce St., Philadelphia, Pa.
 RICH. ZECKWER, Director.
 Private and class lessons in all branches of Music.
 Send for the catalogue giving full information. 1,500 pupils in attendance last season.

Continued on page 8.

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. K. Clyma, Cranford, N. J.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY. OUTGOING MAILS. Westward. Leave. Close. 8:15 a. m. 8:55 a. m. 2:35 p. m. 3:15 p. m. 6:12 p. m. 6:50 p. m.

Mrs. W. B. Judd is convalescing at Ocean Grove.

T. J. Klase has rented the Mooly house on Mill street.

Harry Guyon's little son has been very sick, but is improving.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. P. D. VanSant this afternoon.

The governors of the Athletic club held a meeting on Saturday evening.

Mrs. S. H. Tiffany is visiting her mother, Mrs. Ramsey, in Brooklyn.

The directors of the Casino company held an important business meeting last night.

The board of registry and election is in session today at the town rooms from 1 until 9 p. m.

There will be a business meeting of the Epworth League to-morrow evening at the residence of Wm. Hughes.

The Methodist chapel has been re-kafeinated, and a new carpet has been put down, and the place thoroughly renovated. It looks like a new chapel.

The poverty social which was to have been held by the Epworth League to-morrow evening has been postponed to one week from to-night—September 28.

At the annual meeting of the Republican club Thursday the following officers were elected: Edmund B. Horton, president; James W. Ferguson, vice-president; John J. Rosenkrantz, secretary; Edward W. Hale, treasurer. The executive committee are Geo. G. Teller, R. C. Plume, David Everett, Charles N. Drake, E. W. Austin, Geo. C. Littell, Conrad C. Hoffmeister.

It transpired, after the nomination of D. D. Irving for assistant engineer of the department, that he was not eligible, having been a member less than two years. On Saturday evening, therefore, the hose company nominated Wm. Knapp. At the election, held last night, Knapp received 23 votes, Knapp 20 and Cox 1. Plume received 39 votes for chief and A. H. Miller 2.

The African Piano. Among the musical instruments used on the Congo we notice the long and short drum. Some drums are used to beat the time of the dance. Some other drums are used as telephones for the transmission of messages to neighboring villages. The stringed instruments represent the African harp. The ivory horns are used for the convocation of popular assemblies. The double bell is used to call the attention of the people to some proclamation of the chief. The Africans everywhere are very musical, but their music does not always suit European taste.

The African dance is not always indulged in for amusement alone. Dancing enters into some of the most solemn ceremonies, as, for instance, the inauguration of a new king. Then the chief elect of the tribe dances very gravely before the assembled clans and the people.

The madras had been called the African piano. It is made of calabashes of graded sizes, which are surmounted by boards, of graded sizes also, all being attached to a semicircular frame. Each board represents a note or half tone and emits its appointed sound when struck by one of the two rubber balls at the ends of two sticks, which are cleverly handled by the musician. While almost every native can beat the drum or play some of the minor musical instruments, the playing of the madras is an art which only a few specialists learn. They must be paid for playing at festivities or ceremonies, and their art supports them, either partly or entirely.—Journal of American Folk Lore.

The Key of Sheridan's Success. General Horace Porter, in his "Campaigning With Grant," in "The Century," says, after describing the battle of Five Forks:

Sheridan had that day fought one of the most interesting tactical battles of the war, admirable in conception, brilliant in execution, strikingly dramatic in its incidents and productive of extremely important results. I said to him, "It seems to me that you have exposed yourself today in a manner hardly justifiable on the part of a commander of such an important movement." His reply gave what seems to be the true key to his uniform success on the field, "I have never in my life taken a command into battle and had the slightest desire to come out alive unless I won."

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic 10c or 25c. C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

THE FIGHT IS ON AGAIN.

ANOTHER PETITION AND A POSTPONED DISTRICT MEETING.

A Special Meeting of the Board of Education Recalls the Notice for the Meeting of the 23d, to Incorporate Another Proposition, for a meeting at a later date.

Lawyer Pierce went to District Clerk P. N. Brumage last week with a petition bearing 391 signatures, asking for a special school meeting to vote on three propositions: (1) to rescind the \$1,000,000 proposition; (2) to authorize the building of a new school house on the site of the present one, at a cost of not more than \$24,700; and (3) to authorize the purchase of a site on the south side at \$1,800 or less, and the building of a \$1,500 primary there. And of course to authorize the borrowing of money for the purpose.

The form of the petition took no cognizance of the call for the meeting to-morrow, presumably because the circulation of the petition was begun before that call was formulated or issued.

Clerk Brumage immediately wrote to Frank Bergen asking if the call for the meeting for the 23d could be rescinded by the board of education in order to incorporate the propositions of the petition in a call for a later meeting, together with the objects of the call as issued, so as to make one meeting serve instead of two. Bergen wrote him that it could be done. The clerk then called the attention of President Park to the matter, with the result that a special meeting of the board of education was called for last night to rescind the call for to-morrow night.

There was a large attendance of the public present when the meeting was called to order, and the absorbing interest of the public in the matter was plainly manifest.

Trustee Plume moved to read the petition, and Clerk Brumage read the entire 391 names. Messrs. Pierce, the active mover in the matter of the petition, and Edward Beadle sr., a leader of the opposition, were heard in favor of and against rescinding the call for the meeting. Mr. Pierce made the usual arguments in favor of a new school house and a strong appeal for giving the people a chance to choose between the two opposing propositions at the same meeting. Mr. Beadle made the well-known argument against building a new school house at this time, and objected to amending what had been accomplished and being compelled to fight the battle over again.

Trustee Winkler immediately moved that the motion be considered in public, and the motion was adopted.

Then followed a good deal of discussion by members of the board and the audience, much of which was at cross purposes and was simply thrashing over old straw. Frank Bergen's letter was read as authority for the statement that the board had the power to rescind. Finally Trustee Ferguson made the formal motion to rescind. After considerable discussion and arriving at an indefinite understanding that the board were to meet again on Saturday evening of this week to formulate a call for a special meeting at a later date, incorporating the proposition of the petition with the propositions of the call to be rescinded, Ferguson's motion was adopted and the board adjourned. Winkler's was the only "No" on the motion to rescind.

The members of the board got out of the meeting rooms as soon as possible in order to allow a meeting of the Casino company, and the discussion was continued, warmly, for nearly an hour longer in the drug store.

The strong argument in favor of the action taken by the board, of course, is that at the meeting now to be called the voters will necessarily choose between two opposing plans when they vote, so that a majority for one must necessarily kill the other proposition, definitely and completely. Otherwise it would be possible for each side to call meetings by petition alternately, and keep up the saw-saw for a year or two.

The date of the district meeting to be called next Saturday will probably be October 6 or 8.

NOW FOR THE ARGUMENT.

Continued from page 4.

brook bridge, as the Freeholders were to build a new bridge there and build it considerably wider than the present one. The committee will see G. Witt, Engineer VanEmburgh's partner, for advice about the job.

The committee adjourned to October 1, at which meeting they will audit bills for damages done by dogs. They will meet next thereafter on October 8, immediately after the adjournment of the health board, which will convene at 7:30.

BRANCH MILLS.

Miss Mary Clark led the C. E. meeting Sunday evening.

Mrs. C. Pierson and son George have returned from a visit at Newark.

Misses Jennie and Carrie Fowler have returned to their school in New York.

Miss Chible Ludlow is teaching at Hanover.

Woes of the Jeweler.

"We are not running around looking for jobs at mending jewelry," said a salesman in a large Chestnut street jewelry house, "and we don't shirk with joy when such jobs come in to us unsolicited. You wouldn't believe it, possibly, but we are not fond of assuming charge of anything to be mended unless it comes from a well-known customer. The greatest trouble is due to the forgetfulness of strangers, who take a watch or a ring to a certain store to be fixed and neglect to remember the exact address of that store. You'd be surprised how many cases of that sort we have to bother us."

"Why, only the other day a man came in here and asked if we had finished the 'mangle' for his odd cut button. We hadn't seen his cut button and told him so. He was indignant. 'What!' he yelled. 'Trying to beat me out of it?' Then he called us all kinds of names and threatened to bring suit against us. Well, I simply had to do the usual detective business and trace that lost cut button. I put on my hat while the man was wrangling with the head of the firm and started up Chestnut street, making inquiries in all the jewelry stores. I finally found the old cut button three blocks away in a store that didn't look at all like ours. When I told the man where his button was, he wouldn't believe me. 'I'm sorry impossible,' he said. However, he went out, and we haven't seen him since. That's one case out of many."—Philadelphia Record.

A Roman Candidate.

The aspirant to public office, like other Roman gentlemen of station, has a few slaves, perhaps 50 or so, according to his wealth. His eubularius, otherwise valet, attends upon him and brings him the robe which is so artistically whitened that from it he gets his name of candidate. No tunic or fancy waistcoat must be worn today, in order that the candidate may better bare his breast to display the wounds acquired in the service of his country. After daily submitting himself to the hands of another slave, his barber, and after partaking of a slight but dainty breakfast, he is ready to go forth. It is market day, and he must show himself to the people, or he must go to the polling place, the Campus Martius, or pay a visit to the forum.

On going abroad he must be accompanied not only by his supporters, but by a few of his personal slaves. They do not all accompany him upon the occasion. His cook, for instance, for whom his master had to pay more than for his doctor or even for a learned professor, must stay at home in order, with the other slaves, his satellites, to prepare toothsome morsels for the candidate and his guests on their return from the fatigues of the day's canvass. As becomes the dignity of the occasion, his scurra, or buffoon, will not accompany him; but, on the other hand, no self-respecting candidate would wish to shew himself without just a few of his attendant slaves.—Catholic World.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, one constructive laxative. 10c, 25c. C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

At His Wife's End.

He sat in his office musing. "Now, here are two tickets for the theater to-night," he said. "If I ask Jones to go with me, I'm sure to find out when I get home to dinner that it's the only thing that's been here in a year that my wife really wants to see, and if I don't ask any one to go and plan to take her I'll learn when it's too late to make any change that nothing could live here to sit through the old piece."

He puzzled his head over the question for an hour, and then he tossed up a quarter to decide what he would do, although he knew he would lose whichever way it came.—Chicago Post.

Man's Head of Bones.

According to Herault, during the siege of Paris by Henry IV a famine raged and bread sold at a crown a pound. When this was consumed, the people, maddened with hunger, exhumed the dried bones from the charnel house of the Holy Innocents and from there made a kind of bread.

A public school system was put in operation in nearly all the provinces of the Roman empire in the year 68.

"Hush Money."

"We'll call this hush money," said the druggist as he took a quarter from his patron and handed him the chloroform.—Yonkers Gazette.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

WAS GETTING EVEN.

A WAITER GIVES A CUSTOMER A LESSON IN IMPORTUNING.

The Man Didn't Want Anything but Pork and Beans and What Went With It, but the Waiter Called His Attention to Everything in the Place.

"Pork and beans? Yes, sir. Anything else?"

"No."

The waiter in the Madison street restaurant filled the order with alacrity.

"Did you say coffee, sir?" he asked as he placed the pork and beans before the hungry guest.

"No," replied the latter.

"You'll find our coffee very nice, sir."

"This bread and butter goes with the pork and doesn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

"And this glass of water?"

"Certainly, sir."

"Well, that's all I want."

"Yes, sir. Like to try a cup of our chocolate?"

"No. If I want anything else, I'll call for it."

The waiter stepped back, but returned presently to ask:

"Wouldn't you like to have me bring you some of our boneless codfish? It's the best in the country."

"No."

"How about roast turkey with stuffing?"

"Don't want any."

"It's first class."

"That's all right. I don't want it."

"I think you'd like our roast beef and browned potatoes."

"Didn't you hear me say that if I wanted anything else I would call for it?"

"Yes, sir."

The waiter stepped back again, but in a few moments returned to the attack.

"Excuse me for saying so, my friend, but you look as if you might be needing some kind of game. Suppose you try our jacksnipe on toast."

"Great Scott! Don't you reckon I know what I want?"

"Yes, sir. Our jacksnipe is fresh and good. Everybody needs to eat game once in awhile. Kind of tones up the system."

"I've told you I don't want any."

"Yes, sir. Rabbits ain't good this time of year or we'd have some rabbit. Squabs are about as good as wild game, though. Like to try a broiled squab on toast?"

"I'd like to eat my pork and beans in peace. Bring me some more water, will you?"

"Yes, sir. Shain't I bring you some lead tea?"

"No, any lead tea."

"It's very fine."

"Don't want it."

"It's good for some people; tones up the system."

"That's all right. Bring me that water, will you?"

"Yes, sir."

He went away and returned in an incredibly short space of time.

"Here's your water," he said, "but I think you'd find our lead coffee mighty fine."

The guest made no reply.

"Better let me bring you some lead coffee, sir."

"When I want any lead coffee or anything else, I'll let you know."

"Ever try any of our stewed mushrooms?"

"No, and I don't want to try any of your stewed mushrooms either."

"You needn't be afraid of them, sir. They're all right. We guarantee them, and there ain't any better in the United States."

"I don't."

"Some people, you know, are afraid of mushrooms. Ours are selected with great care. The man we get our mushrooms from is an expert. He raises 'em scientifically."

"Say, do you know you're a con-tounded nuisance?"

"I hope not, sir. I'm only trying your own way of doing business on you."

"What do you mean?"

"You run a barber shop on State street, don't you?"

"Yes. What of that?"

"You have the chair next to the front door, I think?"

"Yes."

"Well, I went to your shop last Saturday to get a shave. You shaved me. You tried to get me to have my hair cut. You told me I ought to have a shampoo. You said my hair needed singeing. You wanted to know if I hadn't better have some tonic or bay rum. You wanted to sell me a special shaving mug and brush. You bored me every minute you were shaving me, and I said to myself that if I ever got a chance at you I'd even up things. I didn't expect you quite so soon, though. Say, we're about even, ain't we?"

"We'll be a little more than even when I tell your boss about your dog-goned impudence!"

"I guess you won't do that. There's a dozen of us that get shaved at your shop. You go to making any trouble and you'll lose the lot of us. You'd better take your medicine like a little—going, are you? Well, come again. Treat you all right next time."—Chicago Tribune.

Had to Say It.

He—I have called on you seven years, Miss Waite. All this time I have passionately loved you. Tomorrow or the next day I shall probably come up and ask you to marry me. What will you say?

Miss Waite (confused)—Oh, this is so sudden!—London Fun.

Bicycles are used for smuggling on the frontier of France and Belgium. The customs officers at Tarragon took to pieces the machine ridden by a man they suspected and found that all the hollow tubing was stuffed with pepper.

THE RICHEST BABY IN THE WORLD.

The Little Lady's Wealth is Beyond "The Dream of Avarice."

The greatest heiress in the world is the baby Grand Duchess Olga, daughter of the Czar and Czarina of Russia. Already she is one of the richest persons in the world and what she will inherit is beyond computation.

The Czar's will is the only law in Russia and he has absolute control of all the money that can be extracted by taxation or otherwise from his vast empire. But he has also what is called private property. This consists of the Crown domains, including more than a million square miles of cultivated lands and forests, besides gold and other mines in Siberia, all of which produce a vast revenue. The actual amount of this is unknown, as no reference to the subject is made in the budget or finance account, the Crown domains being considered the private property of the Imperial family.

The Grand Duchess Olga was born November 3, 1855, and is the older of two daughters, the Czar as yet having no sons. The week she was born \$5,000,000 were sent on her. This sum was invested in British, French and other foreign securities, as the Czar, like other monarchs, is not absolutely certain of the future, and does not wish the family to be in need at any time of the necessities of life.

The Imperial infant has been inundated with costly presents from all the monarchs of the world and from the wealthy noblemen and baronous chieftains, who rule, under the Czar, some of the great countries in his empire. These presents alone are worth millions of dollars.

Her hairnet is studded with precious stones and she has a doll whose dress is ornamented with priceless emeralds. Every pin used to fasten her Imperial garments is made of pure gold.

If the Czar shall have no son it is possible that he will make his little daughter heir to the throne. In any case she will inherit a large share of his incalculable private fortune. Beside her wealth that of a Vanderbilt or a Rockefeller becomes absolutely insignificant.

CLOSELY RELATED SENSES.

It is Proved that Cinnamon has No Flavor Except Through the Nostrils.

The senses of taste and smell are so closely allied, it's almost impossible to say where one ends and the other begins. Some articles of food have taste and no smell; some have both; some have smell only. For instance, cinnamon belongs to the latter class, and has smell only and no taste. Absurd, you say! Very well, just put it to the test.

Take a small piece of cinnamon, hold your nose tightly, rather high up, between thumb and finger, and begin chewing. You will find yourself chewing an absolutely tasteless bit of bark. Then let go your nose. Immediately you will find it "tasted" strongly, though it is really only the perfume which rises to the smelling-chamber of the nose.

One thing you may remember, for your comfort. Nature has given to every poisonous leaf, fruit or nut, an unpleasant taste of some sort—acid or bitter. Thus the tongue warns us against poison; and so it is that savages and animals rarely die from indulgence in the many poisonous plants which surround them.—Golden Days.

Lynch of the Sparrow.

A successful lynching took place on a farm in Michigan, the other day. In the barn a swallow's nest was seen clinging to the side of a beam, from which was suspended an English sparrow, hung by the neck with a hair from a horse's tail. While two men were sitting in the barn they noticed a sparrow go into the swallow's nest, from which he began pteking the young birds. Three swallows, attracted by their outcry, immediately pounced upon the intruder. After confining him to the nest for a few minutes, they threw him out. He dropped about a foot, there was a jerk, and Mr. Sparrow was hanged as nicely as though an expert hangman had been in charge. The hair was wound around his neck several times, and, after a few ineffectual struggles, he kicked his last.—Grand Rapids Herald.

A Sad Accusation.

Some Japanese seem to fear Christianity. The Yonozu Choho, Tokio, says: "In the long history of Christendom we know of not a single country saved by it. With Montezuma's Mexico and the Inca's Peruvian empire, the course of Christendom was absorption, destruction, annihilation. It has killed India, politically, at least. It has killed Burma and Annam. It has killed Hawaii, after keeping it alive some forty years. It has killed Madagascar, and it will yet kill Abyssinia, Egypt and Morocco. What security have we that Christendom will not kill China, Korea, and even Japan. If the opportunity offers? Christendom does its destructive work not only by guns and bayonets, but by means much more formidable. It kills non-Christian countries by its ruins and its whiskies and by its foul diseases."

To Show His Skill.

"So you are the music teacher that answered my advertisement?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, sit down there and play a couple of duets, so I can see what you can do."—Harper's Bazar.

The Queen is Considerate.

"I see where the Queen of England has sixty pianos, and doesn't play any of them."

"That's a good girl. I know a woman who has only one piano, but she plays like sixty."—Cincinnati Tribune.

BICYCLES!

365 Days Ahead of Them All!



KEATING.

(SEE THAT CURVE.)

The bindings of science as regards straps and shocks, by being applied by the handless of the lightest reliable Road Racer 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 the binding of bearings by the ends of 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 lads in Westfield.

Persons desiring to purchase on instalments will find our 1900 most easy and satisfactory.

All wheels sold by us are anteed for one year.

BARO CYCLE

WESTFIELD, N. J.

LEADING SHOE STORE OF WESTFIELD

Shoes and Rubbers for Laies and Children.

Men's Patent Leather, Enamel Leather, and heavy Calf Shoes for fall and winter.

Children's School Shoes a specialty. Their wearing qualities are so well known that nothing further need be said.

JOHN O'BLENIS

Broad Street, Westfield.

A Great Surprise is in Store

for those who will go to-day and get a package of GRAIN-O. It takes the place of coffee at about 1/4 the cost. It is a food drink, full of strength, and can be taken by the children as well as the adult with great benefit. It is made of pure grains and looks and tastes like the finest grades of Mocha or Java coffee. It is sold by every grocer, and is the best thing for the system that a tonic, because its benefit is permanent. What coffee breaks down GRAIN-O builds up. Ask your grocer for GRAIN-O, 15c and 25c.

What do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more GRAIN-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. GRAIN-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about 1/4 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Powder is a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Powder makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, ited itching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, 641-651, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Keeps and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Restores thinning hair to its youthful color. Cures itching dandruff. Cleanses and gives brightness.

Japanese English.

The Rev. Masazou Kuguru brought me a present of a tin of native preserved apricots put up at Nagano, bearing the inscription, "This apricot is very sweet." Another tin—I think it was a sort of Japanese "Lobster"—was still more remarkably inscribed: "All the medicines of our company used to sell are not only manufactured of the pure and good material, but also, unless the article are inspected by the superintendent, they are sealed. It is true that their quality is best. If there was suspicion about it, trust on official examination. If even in the slightest neglect the result is not good, our company should be responsible for it. Beware the trademark, sealing wax and wrapper of our company." In this connection I may remark on the curious signs in English (?) composed in cheerful independence of outside help. I have seen the equivalent of the English "mauling done here" rendered "the machine for smoothing the wrinkles in the trousers" and "Washman, ladies only."

"Clothing of woman tailor, ladies furnished in upper story,"—instructed by the French horse leech, "this adorned the door of a veterinary surgeon and referred to the tuition under which the gentleman was trained.—From "Mountaineering in the Japanese Alps," by Rev. Walter Weston.