

# SEMI-WEEKLY THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD. TUESDAY FRIDAY

VOL. XIV. NO. 30. WESTFIELD, UNION COUNTY, N. J., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1897. \$2 Per Year. Single Copies 3c

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COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
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Money to loan on Bond and Mortgage.

#### Religious Notices

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.** Rev. Wm. H. Rath, Pastor. Residence Union Place. Sunday morning Service 10:30 o'clock. Sunday school 2:30 p. m. Young People's Meeting 6:45 p. m. Evening Service 7:45 o'clock. Class meeting Tuesday evening at 7:45 o'clock. General Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evenings, at 8 o'clock. All seats are free.

**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 M. Samuel Johnston, Superintendent. Strangers made to feel at home.

**WESTFIELD BAPTIST CHURCH.** Westfield, N. J. Rev. George A. Francis, Pastor. Sunday services: Prayer Meeting 10 a. m.; Pleading the Blood, m.; Sunday School 12 o'clock; Young People's Meeting 7 p. m.; Praying 8 p. m. Mid week prayer meeting, Wednesday 8 p. m. You are cordially invited to attend all these services.

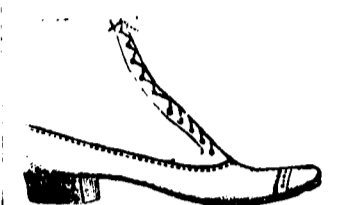
**CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF WESTFIELD.** Rev. Henry Ketchum, Pastor. Sunday Morning Service 10:30 o'clock. Sunday school 12 M. Young People's Prayer Meeting 6:45 P. M. Evening Services 7:45 o'clock. General Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 8 P. M. A hearty welcome to all.

**ST. PAUL'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.** Broad street, Westfield, N. J. Rev. Charles Fiske, Pastor. Services on Sundays: Celebration of the Holy Communion at 7:30 a. m.; morning service and sermon at 10:30; Sunday school and children's service at 4:30 P. M.; evening service and sermon at 7:30. A cordial invitation to every one to attend. The Pastor is at home mornings, and all day Fridays for consultation.

**WESTFIELD PUBLIC LIBRARY.** Incorporated 1872. Library open every day from 3 to 6 p. m., and on Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 at their rooms on Broad street, near Elm. Subscription \$2 per year, payable semi-annually in advance, or 5 cents a week for each book. New books constantly added.

**WESTFIELD POST OFFICE.**  
JULY 1, 1892.  
M. M. SCUDDER, Postmaster.  
A. C. FITZ, Asst. P. M. and Money Order Clerk.  
A. H. CRANK, General Delivery Clerk.  
MAILS CLOSE.  
For New York, Philadelphia, Trenton, the Northwest, South, Southwest and sky stations East at 7:45 a. m., 2:15 p. m. and 5:30 p. m.  
For Plainfield, Easton and way stations at 7:45 a. m. and 4:30 p. m.  
MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.  
From New York, Philadelphia, Trenton, the Northwest, South and Southwest at 7:45, 8:30 a. m., 2:30 and 5:10 p. m.

#### LEADING SHOE STORE OF WESTFIELD



**Shoes and Rubbers for Ladies  
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.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.  
To quit tobacco easily and forever, no matter how long you have smoked, take No. 7. It is the wonder cure that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

#### WOMEN'S ADVISORY BOARD AN EFFICIENT AUXILIARY TO THE BOARD OF EDUCATION.

**Their Work is Their Justification.** Notwithstanding some ultra-conservative criticism.

Some adverse criticism has been heard of late of the recommendations of the Women's Advisory Board, a committee of five ladies appointed by the board of education last spring to visit and inspect the schools and make suggestions to the board of education as to needed changes, improvements and adaptations any thing in fact, in the way of improvement which might occur to them as desirable and feasible.

In their first report the ladies called attention to the crowded condition of the primary department, suggested improving the playground, recommended the introduction of city water into the two school buildings, suggested the provision of a room for the storage of bicycles in the basement of the high school building, and made some recommendations as to the most desirable way of partitioning the upper floor of the Prospect street school building to provide increased accommodations for pupils. The last two suggestions were adopted by the board. Lack of funds alone prevented the introduction of city water.

In their second report, made last week the ladies again called attention to the overcrowding, specifying the second and third primary grades as in a very unhealthy condition on account of it, and warned the board that increased accommodations were becoming absolutely imperative. They again called attention to the ill drained and muddy condition of the Prospect street school playground, and suggested that it was an unnecessary and impolitic to confine the Lincoln school pupils to a small crushed stone surfaced portion of the well drained playground which had been provided for them. They also suggested that towels be provided for pupils use in both buildings and they might have added soap with perfect propriety. By a mistake of the type writer they were made to recommend that telephones be placed in the school rooms, when they meant school houses.

Everybody who knows anything of the situation knows that a failure to provide accommodations for more pupils the coming year would be a disgrace to Westfield. There is no more reason why school children should be compelled to play in what is almost a mud hole than there is for doing without sidewalks for instance. Proper drainage and a surface which will not become sticky and every time it rains are perfectly legitimate requirements, yet it seems the pupils attending the Prospect street school have always done without them. City or hydrant water, and facilities for washing hands and face, are usually considered so much a matter of course that they are provided in all modern school buildings where hydrant water is to be had. Towels and soap go with them as a matter of course. There are no adequate toilet facilities in either Westfield building, any teacher or mother will testify how necessary they are, especially in the primary departments, and their absence from Westfield school buildings is discreditable. The demand for a bicycle storage room was peculiar to Westfield, almost, but the most pressing reason given for it by the advisory board was that mischievous boys persisted in puncturing the tires with pens and knife blades. Wheels were so numerous in the weather, however, as to seriously obstruct the wide hall way of Lincoln school. A private telephone line connects the two school houses, for the use of the principal and teachers, it only needs that this be connected with the central office of the telephone company to enable pupils on many cases girls who are beginning to be young ladies, whose health would be seriously menaced by a walk home in the rain to call carriages or get word to their homes. All this of course is understood by the board of education, so the use of the worst rooms instead of houses could cause no misconception in their minds as to what was intended. The suggestion is pertinent and proper, and could be carried out at very small cost.

The fact that these abuses and this lack of modern conveniences exists is ample justification for the existence of the advisory board. They are doing what they were expected to do, and what has not been, or would otherwise not be done.

All this is sufficiently obvious to any one conversant with the facts, but the moral may be clinched, perhaps, by reference to the experience of a neighboring town.

The town in question had quite as able, progressive and public spirited a board of education as has Westfield—which is saying a good deal. They had realized for some years the necessity of more and better accommodations for their public schools, but agreed that a new school house in place of the old one was the wise and economical thing to plan for. They endeavored to get ready for the time when they might go before the people and ask for the necessary appropriation with some assurance of getting it. Meantime they spent as little as possible on the old building, and "made it do" so long that its crowded, filthy, unsanitary, unsafe condition became not only a burning disgrace to an otherwise cleanly and progressive village, but such a positive menace to the health of pupils that the village came to support four or five private schools, the parents of whose pupils did not dare send their children to the public school. So bad was the condition of things that the society of ladies (organized for other purposes) which finally took the matter up and made a successful fight for better buildings, begged visitors at their meetings not to report the facts elsewhere for publication, on account of the damage it would do to the reputation of the town.

That town needed a women's advisory board.

Who can fail to take advantage of this offer. Send 10 cents to us for a generous trial size or ask your druggist. Ask for Ely's Cream Balm, the most positive catarrh cure. Full size 50 cents. Ely Bros., 56 Warren street, N. Y. city.

I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results. Oscar Ostrum, 15 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.

#### AT THE THEATRE.

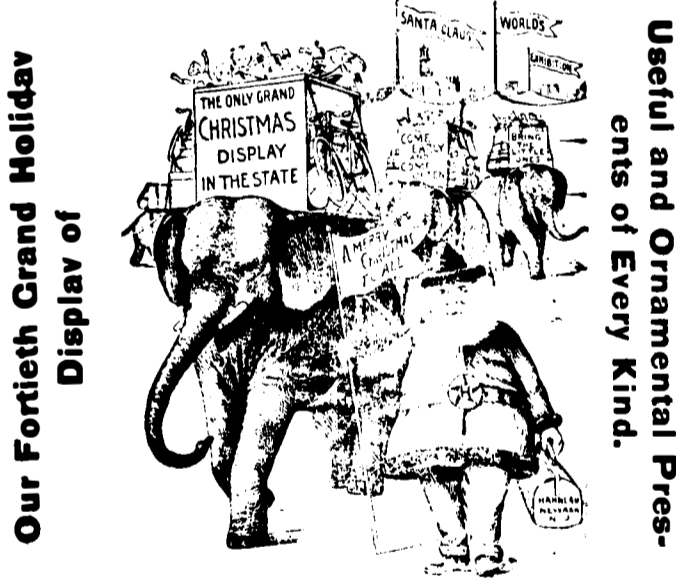
A variegated bill of immense proportions is announced next week at Proctor's theatre, 2nd street. McKee Rankin and Nance O'Neil's success has been so great that they will be retained. Frederick Hallen, who was formerly one of the team of Hallen and Hart, will appear in a musical sketch, entitled "A Fair Exchange," with Molly Fuller, who has made a wide reputation as a charming songstress. The living pictures are as interesting and as popular as ever. Among the list of talent are the following: George Fuller Golden, will give his batch of stories about his friend Casey, Josie Intropodi and Louise Royce, Tom Lewis and Charles Ernest, Florence Bindley, Lawrence and Harrington, Smith and Cook, Carl and Sophia Baggensen, Carrie Scott, Johnson, Davenport and Lorella, Morrissey and Proctor, and Mack and West present amusing comedy sketches.

"The French Maid" continues to please at the Herald Square, and Christmas shoppers, in town for the holidays, have not failed to avail themselves of an opportunity to witness the frolics and diversions of the merry comedians and comedienne at this comfortable play house. Although the 100th performance was souvenired on Monday, December 29, the end of "The French Maid" is not yet, and seats have already been booked for the 150th performance, when the usual offerings will be bestowed.

"The Ballet Girl" Edward E. Rice's latest importation, has achieved a distinct success at the Manhattan theatre and is on for a long run at that play house. Not a detail is lacking to make the production finished and artistic—magnificent scenery, beautiful and unique costumes, charming dances, strong ensembles, solos, duets and quartettes—but best of all there is a plot and the story is told in a clear and consistent manner. Nothing has been neglected to make the performance pleasing to the eye and ear in any way. There are beautiful girls galore, and the costumes chosen are dreams of color and beauty. The sale of seats is on four weeks in advance, and the 50th night is set down for January 30.

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ONE HUNDRED COMPLETE STORES UNDER ONE ROOF.



### GRANDEST AGGREGATION OF

## CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR PRESENTS IN THE STATE.

Unexcelled by New York Stores.

SEVEN ACRES OF GIFTS FROM ONE CENT UPWARDS  
FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

### Toys, Dolls, Games, Blocks, Books AND A MILLION OTHER THINGS.

Bring the children to see our Handsome Christmas Window and Interior Displays.

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS ON AND AFTER DEC. 13.

Children who write letters to Santa Claus, and drop them in the box in our basement will receive answers.

**HAHNE & CO., - - - Newark, N. J.**

**Westfield Pharmacy.** There are styles and good tastes in STATIONERY and there should be. Letter paper and envelopes are your representatives. They should look as well as you do when you make a call or pay a visit. Our high grade Stationery will remind your correspondents of you in your best attire. It does not cost so much either. Good taste in Stationery is not expensive. There is correct taste and latest style in our line of linen papers. We also have a full line of Wright's Perfumes. Call and see them and get a Japanese Napkin perfumed with Wright's extract.

W. H. TRENCHARD, Prescription Druggist, Broad and Prospect streets, Westfield, N. J.

**Business Cards.**

**R. M. FRENCH,**  
FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, MATTINGS.  
Carpets cleaned, re-fitted and laid.  
Elm Street, Westfield. Near Depot.

**C. E. PEARSALL & CO.,**  
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENCY.  
Office of THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD, Westfield, New Jersey.  
Ideal and Suburban Homes For Sale and to Rent. Fire Insurance placed in First-Class Companies. Risks Collected.

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Jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates Furnished.  
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SAND FOR BUILDING PURPOSES.  
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Residence: First Street.

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PRACTICAL PIANO TUNER.  
322 West Front Street, Plainfield.  
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Westfield references given.

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OFFICE: Standard Building, Westfield, New Jersey.

**MISS ANNA D. COOPER,**  
(graduate of New York School of Expression) READER AND TEACHER OF EXPRESSION.  
Opens Studio for classes and private pupils Friday, Oct. 22, 1897.  
Studio: Royal Arcanum Building, Westfield. (Physical Culture, Elocution and kindred branches.)  
Evening entertainments arranged for at short notice.

**WILLIAM N. GRAY,**  
UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER.  
No extra charge for going into the country. CALLS ATTENDED DAY OR NIGHT.  
Lady assistant for cases of women and children.  
RESIDENCE:—Opposite Depot, Cranford, N. J.  
Charges moderate.

**DR. Wm. C. U. ROSENTHAL,**  
DENTIST.  
DIX BUILDING,  
208-210 Broad Street, Elizabeth, N. J.  
ONE MINUTE'S WALK FROM DEPOT.  
Long distance telephone, "91 P"

Useful and Ornamental Presents of Every Kind.

There are styles and good tastes in STATIONERY and there should be. Letter paper and envelopes are your representatives. They should look as well as you do when you make a call or pay a visit. Our high grade Stationery will remind your correspondents of you in your best attire. It does not cost so much either. Good taste in Stationery is not expensive. There is correct taste and latest style in our line of linen papers. We also have a full line of Wright's Perfumes. Call and see them and get a Japanese Napkin perfumed with Wright's extract.

W. H. TRENCHARD, Prescription Druggist, Broad and Prospect streets, Westfield, N. J.

Royal Makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

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POKER GAMES SETTLED ANNUALLY

The Old Colored Servant the Banker, Giving in His Report Yearly.

"Like Senator Henry Clay, the statesman from Kentucky," continued the raconteur from the South, "Senator Edward W. Pettus of Alabama is an inveterate card player, with a fondness for poker that is well nigh human in devotion. He has won and lost his thousands at one sitting. But to my story. There lived in Gen. Pettus's town, Selma, Ala., in the seventies a wealthy railroad President, Major Lanier of the old Alabama Central Railroad, running between Selma and Meridian, Miss., now a branch of the Southern Railroad system. The Major and General were boon companions, with a friendship almost as strong as that of Damon and Pythias. They used to spend their summers at the Major's summer home in Talladega, above Selma. Both of them devoted most of their time to playing poker, since the railroad President was equally fond of the game. 'Old Mame,' the Major's colored body servant, would sit at the table and keep account of the winnings and losses, being the banker. At the end of each year he would render accounts promptly, and whichever was indebted to the other would hand Mame a check to square up the game. At the end of one year Gen. Pettus owed the Major \$10,000, another year the Major was indebted to the General for \$13,000, and so the game would run. It was never higher than \$1 limit, and was kept up until the Major's death.—Philadelphia Times.

A Bridal Handkerchief.

When a young maiden is about to be married in the Welsh-Tyrol, immediately before she steps across the threshold of her old home on her way to the church, her mother solemnly gives her a new pocket handkerchief. The bride holds it in her hand throughout the marriage ceremony, using it to wipe away her tears. As soon as the marriage festivities are over the young wife lays the handkerchief aside in her linen closet, and there it remains as long as she lives. Noting would induce a Tyrolean wife to use this sacred handkerchief. It may be half a century, or longer, before it is taken from its place to fulfill the second and last part of its mission. When the wife dies, perhaps as a gray old grandmother, the loving hands of the next-of-kin place the bridal handkerchief over the face of the dead, and it is buried with her in the grave.—The Bits.

White Sapphires.

Some of the most beautiful gems in the world are the white sapphires of Ceylon, for, strange as it may appear to persons unaccustomed to consider sapphire and deep cerulean blue synonymous, the Ceylonese gems, which are the finest in the world, range from soft, velvety blue to peacock blue, graduated in the latter to almost faultless white. White sapphires are often clouded or streaked with blue, being white when looked at transversely after cutting, but having a bit of the blue that on the under point. It also occurs in greens and yellows, the former shade being known as the Oriental emerald, and the last as the Oriental topaz.—Philadelphia Record.

Compensation.

"Of course," said Mr. Erastus Pinkley, who had drifted into a philosophical vein, "you ain't gwinner be Jes' eatery wif dis life, not unless yeh show sense in yoh way of lookin' at it."

"What's yoh way?" said Miss Miami Brown.

"Yoh wants ter average tings up. It's very possible dat a man may deserve ter be rich an' famous an' not git dar, but on de yuthub han, it's very possible dat a man may deserve ter be in jail an' not git dar, neither."—Washington Star.

Either Would be Effective.

"Oh!" sighed the poet, "could I but escape the cold, unfeeling gaze of a critical world! Could I but lapse into obscurity and be forgotten!"

"Well, sir," remarked the observing man, "two ways are open before you."

"And what, kind sir, are those two ways of escape for a world-sick soul?"

"Either get elected Vice-President or make a trip to the pole in a balloon."—New York World.

The Stamp was There.

"I tell you, Maria, I'm hungry for home-made bread. This dry stuff makes me sick."

"Why, George! This is home-made bread."

"This!"

"Yes, dear. It's stamped 'home-made' on every loaf."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hit Him Hard.

"Mercy, John!" exclaimed the good woman, as the citizen came in tired, worried, and very much out of joint, "Where have you been?"

"In politics," murmured the citizen, mournfully, "the machine ran into me."—Puck.

Not a Good Conversationist.

Cashley—Money talks, you know.  
Harduppe—Yes; but it has never addressed me in anything but the faintest whisper.—Chicago News.

Inventors in India are not as slow as might be supposed. A cooking box, in vogue with a Hindu, is run by solar heat. It is lined with mirrors, concentrating the rays on a heater of copper, covered with glass, and performs its work quickly in boiling, baking or stewing.

FAIRYLAND

AT

Woodhull & Martin's.

A magnificent aggregation of HOLIDAY ATTRACTIONS.

Wonderful the variety, interesting the manner in which they are displayed. Our store is indeed a veritable Fairyland. The little folks always receive our first attention, and we have taken especial care of their wants this Christmas season.

DOLLS FOR THE GIRLS.

Any kind and every kind of Dolls.

We have large dolls, small dolls, dressed dolls, undressed dolls, dolls with light hair, dolls with dark hair, Pretty dolls, homely dolls, long dolls, short dolls, good dolls, bad dolls, dolls that go to sleep, dolls that don't go to sleep. Then we have dolls carriages of every description. Beginning with one at 25c for small willow carriage without umbrella, they run up to \$5.00 for well upholstered, good sized carriage, equipped with satin parasol, etc.

SLEDS FOR THE BOYS.

Sleds of all kinds. Good strong sleds, 25 cents. All the better grades, 45c., 65c., 75c., 85c., 95c., \$1.25, \$1.48, \$1.98, \$2.48, including some very beautifully painted high sleds for girls. Some very nice Writing Desks with roll top, Doll Bureaus, Chiffoniers, Bureaus, Wardrobes, etc., 49 cents to \$5.98. Hobby Horses, 69c., 85c., 98c., \$1.69.

Miscellaneous Toys.

Wheelbarrows, Carts, Express Wagons, Velocipedes, Tricycles, Buckboards, Go-Carts, High Chairs, splendid assortment of Children's Rockers, etc.

Rubber Dolls, Rubber Rattles, Rubber Balls, Ten Pins (all sizes), Tool Chests, Parlor Croquet, Table Croquet, Pewter Soldiers, Iron Trains, Stoves, Banks, Fire Engines, Hose Carriages, etc.

Drama, Whips, Horse and Carts in bewildering variety.

BOOKS.

Magnificent assortment of juvenile books, beautifully illustrated, 5c to \$1.98 each.

"Henry" books for boys and girls, cloth bound, 12 mo., 10 cents each.

Special lot of Teachers' Oxford Bibles at 75c each.

Elegantly bound gift books; 25c to \$3.00.

Exquisite Art Calendars, 19c to 98c.

Handkerchiefs

Range from 5c each for cotton embroidered, to \$13 each for real Duchesse Lace. Fine assortment of Dainty Novelties in Sterling Silver 10c to \$4 each.

THIS EXHIBITION IS FREE. Come in and bring the Children.

WOODHULL & MARTIN,

Babcock Building, Plainfield, N. J.

MASSACHUSETTS' SNUFF-DIPPERS

Not Entirely Confined to the Poor Whites of the South.

It is claimed that in the State of Massachusetts every year the mill hands mostly women and young girls use sixty-five tons of snuff for dipping, scouring, chewing and pinching. The powder is sold in 1-ounce tin cans, which retail at 10c. Thus we have 13,000 pounds, making 2,080,000 packages, which at the cost the operatives \$208,000.

While we have always associated the use of snuff in this country with the very dregs of humanity in the South, let us glance at the City of Lawrence, Mass., where are located such mills as the Pacific, Atlantic, Cotton, Washington, Everett, Pemberton, etc.; population about 46,000. The mill girls are French-Canadians and Armenians, with a sprinkling of Americans, Irish and English. In summer groups of them, from 16 to 20 years of age, go across the river and sit for hours along the banks indulging themselves with the snuff and rag. They consume over twenty tons of snuff annually. Lawrence is only twenty miles from moral, pure, holy Boston.

Regard the "Manchester of America" or the "Spindlo City," as Lowell is called, she was for many years the chief seat of the cotton manufacture in the United States, and has a population of nearly 80,000. Boston is only twenty-two miles away. The mill girls use Lowell, sitting afternoons with snuff and rag beside the falls of the Merrimac, twenty-five tons of snuff annually, or 800,000 of those wicked little tin packages. Come nearer, to Fall River, for instance, where are many mills and about 75,000 people. This city is forty-five miles from Boston. Its mill girls the dippers, chewers, scourers and pinchers—consume annually eighteen tons of snuff, or 544,000 ounce boxes. Sixteen thousand girls are employed in the mills and over 4,000 use snuff. The production of snuff has increased 10,000,000 pounds in the last seventeen years.—New York Press.

\$2,000 JOB AND NO TEARS TO SHED.

Found His Lachrymose Accomplishment Rather Weeping.

John P. Green, an Ohio politician of some note, not long ago was appointed to a fairly good place in one of the departments at Washington. At home Green is a criminal lawyer, and is known by his success in influencing the feelings of the jury. He weeps natural tears at the right time, rends his hair and does other things which successful lawyers do. His department position pays \$2,500 a year. Green told his Ohio friends that he earned as much at home from his practice. They thought he ought to have had something better. "Of course, I ought," said Green, "and I hope to get something better, but let me tell you this, the \$2,500 I get now comes a good deal easier than the \$2,500 I earned at home. I tell you, this thing of shedding tears and tearing your hair before a jury is no easy business. It will wear any man out. If I had to keep at it much longer it would surely break down my constitution. You don't know what it means to me to get that \$2,500 without tears. Between \$2,500 with tears as a practicing member of the bar and \$2,500 without tears in the employ of the Government, I choose the latter every time."—Augusta, Ga., Chronicle.

A Worthy Inscription.

The Monument to Robert Louis Stevenson is interesting. On the face of the shaft is the following inscription in incised letters:

TO REMEMBER ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

"To be honest, to be kind, to earn a little, to spend a little less; to make, upon the whole, a family happier for his presence; to renounce when that shall be necessary and not be embittered; to keep a few friends, but these without capitulation—above all, on the same grim condition, to keep friends with himself—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy."

Sudden shock.

"I don't believe in anything I can't see," said the young man who aims to be considered a skeptic.

The middle-aged man with overalls on looked at him pensively for a moment, and then inquired:

"Young feller, did you ever catch hold of a 'lectric wire?" Washington Star.

An Anglomaniac Bird.

"Can that parrot talk English," asked the shopper.

"He just can," said the dealer, with much enthusiasm. "He won't talk United States at all. When you ask him if Polly wants a cracker he answers, 'Polly wants a biscuit.'"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

As He Stopped to Rest.

Miss Quickstep—How nicely your bicycle suit fits you, Cousin Oliver. You look as if you had been melted and run into it.

Young Peduncle (mopping his heated brow)—You're very kind, Cousin Amanda, but I feel as if I were melting and running out of it.—Chicago Tribune.

Rector's wife (to humble parishioner): "So your little grand-daughter was christened this morning, Mrs. Hunks."

Mrs. Hunks: "Yes, ma'am."

Rector's wife: "And what have you called it?"

Mrs. Hunks: "Gladys Jane; ma'am. My daughter was set on 'Gladys' by itself, but I put it to her that the child would be sure to have to go out to service when it grew up, and 'Jane' would come in handy then!"—Tit-Bits.

HARDY LITTLE PONIES OF ICELAND.

They Are Marvels of Strength and Endurance.

If the camel is the ship of the desert, the Iceland pony is the cab, train, omnibus and rickshaw of the wonderful country to which he belongs. To be sure with him is a misnomer. He is not a pony in the ordinary sense of the word. He is a horse, in fact, and serves in strength and endurance in every department, except harness, and a sober, steady, hard worker, too. He is very "nutritious in power," a concentrated essence of horse-flesh. He can swim like a fish, climb like a goat, and jump like a deer. He sticks at nothing, and takes every variety of travel, bog, lava bed, sand, boulders, and grass mounds, with undisturbed equanimity. If he has to ford one of two rivers, with strong currents flowing girth-deep, it is all in the day's work. Only give him time and periodical baths for refreshment, and he will do his fifty miles per day, and thrive upon it.

They pass as fast, considering the size of the animal, a journey of six to two miles being often done in six hours or less, with heavy baggage. They trot, canter and gallop, but the pace most esteemed by the natives is the amble or "skoid," in which the fore and hind legs on a side are advanced simultaneously, giving a running action, very smooth to the rider. A good "pacer" is considered very valuable, and often sold for a high price. Some of these ponies amble so fast that they keep ahead of another gallop at a hand-gallop, and they maintain the pace for a day's journey under a weight of eleven to fourteen stone. The pony begins work at six or seven years. He works well up to twenty years and over, and often remains fairly sound to a ripe old age. He feeds on the fat of the land in summer, and in winter if his owner is poor, must live on his wits and his stored condition. London Globe.

BANJO MUSIC HIS REQUIEM.

Request of a St. Louis Lament Results in Remarkable Funeral Service.

The banjo as the source of music at a funeral was the idea carried into execution at St. Louis. The obsequies were those of Edward McBride, who although only twenty-one years old was noted the country over, as being with one exception, the only person in the world who could play the overture to "William Tell" on the banjo. McBride's illness dated back two years, and so great was his love for the banjo that he refused to give it up, though by so doing he could prolong his life. During his sickness his musical friends were in constant attendance upon him, and to them he made the singular request that marked his funeral as one of the strangest that ever took place.

One Sunday McBride said to his father that he would like to arrange for the music at his own funeral, and this being agreed to, he asked that Professor H. J. Ishell, S. M. Stenger and Albert West, who are experts of the banjo, should play whatever selections they chose before his body should be taken to the cemetery. Both of these singular requests were carried out.

There were twenty or thirty persons gathered in the little parlor when the banjo trio entered, and taking their seats near the hear, played "Nearer My God to Thee," "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," and a selection from "Bohemian Girl."

These were favorite tunes with the dead musician, and the beginning and close of the last rites to his memory. New York Journal.

Why He Was Welcome.

"Here, Harry, is a dime for you," said Mr. Harper to the little brother of the one he loves. "Have you ever heard Miss Bessie say anything about me when I wasn't here?"

"Oh, lots of times," replied the sweet child.

"And what does she say, Harry?"

"She says she's always glad to have you come here when she's feelin' all wore out and tired."

"And," continued the delighted young man, "does she ever explain why she likes to have me come at such times?"

"Yes, she says you're so easy she can go to sleep and still keep you guessin'!"—Cleveland Ledger.

WIT AND HUMOR.

"I'd like to know who is sending me these anonymous letters," said the head of the firm.

"And twar's that?" asked the porter.

"A letter without any signature, of course. This makes the third I have received in two weeks."

"Perhaps," said Mike, "perhaps the poor man cannot write his name at all."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Could you learn to love me?" he asked.

"I don't know," she answered, thoughtfully. "The cause of education is making great strides these days, and it is possible to learn 'most any old thing.'"—Chicago Post.

"How do you come to be celebrating your golden wedding, Binks? You've only been married three years."

"I know," said Binks, "but my wife and I thought we'd better have it now, when we really need the gold." Harper's Bazar.

Yabsley—"Mudge, what makes you laugh at your own stories?"

Mudge—"Why shouldn't I? If they were not worth laughing at, I would not tell them."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Hooley—"Could you give me something to prevent my husband from talking in his sleep?"

Doctor—"Give him a chance to say something in the daytime."

the danger is in the neglect—that's why so many colds lead to a fatal disease. HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is made by throat and lung troubles. It is the most reliable remedy for coughs, colds, and all the ailments of the throat and lungs.

CENTRAL R. R. of N. J. (Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.)

Time-table in Effect Nov. 11th, 1897.

Table with multiple columns listing train routes, departure times, and arrival times for various destinations including New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore.

Crushed BLUE TRAP ROCK, For Walks, Drives, Roads, Concrete, etc. Hatfield & Chamberlain, Scotch Plains, N. J.

Crescent Hotel, NORTH PLAINFIELD, N. J. RUDOLPH SPIEGEL, Proprietor. Board by week or month. Excellent stable. 70 and 72 Somerset St.

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Mt. Alderney Dairy. Superior Milk and Cream delivered to your door. H. WILLOUGHBY, Proprietor.

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Wesley R. Brokaw, 123 E. Front St., Plainfield. SPECIAL SALE OF SHEET MUSIC 10c per copy. PIANOS & ORGANS.

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Moquette, Regular quality at 75c Per Yard

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New PARLOR SUITS, upholstered in Silk Tapestry, Brocatelle, Damask, Plush, etc. A handsome suit for

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Over 200 other styles from \$16.50 up to \$350.

Banquet Lamps, \$1.98 up



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Solid Oak Sideboards hand polished, with French bevel plate-nir car. Large new stock from \$50 down to \$10, reg. \$18 Sideboard at

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LET your house stand idle all winter. Cut the rent for a few months and get a tenant. It will pay you well to keep your house occupied. The house will be better for it.

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go uninsured. It doesn't cost a fortune to keep well insured. We insure in the strongest companies.

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by having cheap plumbing put in to your house. It isn't there long before something is either bursting or leaking, and the money consumed little by little soon amounts to the same as the original of first class work.

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

NORTH AVENUE HOTEL.

W. H. GROGAN,

Proprietor.

Accommodations for Transient Boarders.

+ Board by Week or Month.

EXCELLENT STABLE AND SHED ROOM.

Opposite Standard Building.

Westfield, N. J.

### A NEW-YEAR THOUGHT.

Well, here the New Year come again, the old one's gone at last. Poor Ninety-seven we'll see no more; it's vanished in the past. But on the whole, I think it's been a pretty good old year. And ever in my memory I'll hold it close and dear.

'Tis true it didn't bring me much I hadn't had before; Anxiety from start to end was sitting at my door. But, as I think it over, all the troubles that were mine Were not brought on by ninety-seven, but of my own design.

Men claim the year in which they've waded and possibly they're right. I do not say that they are wrong, or that they speak from spite. I only know what I do think, and that's enough for me; I have no proper right to blame the folks who disprove.

Yet I can hear my witness of the things that I believe. And I will do it truly, with no wishing to deceive. That whether yours be good or ill to-morrow should not condemn, Because that which those years become I want we make of them.

And though old ninety-seven has brought me out a deal of woe, I think it that I've kept alive and able till to-day. And as for new reforms in view, I wish it understood. I only hope this new one will turn out one half as good. Harper's Bazaar.

### A NEW YEAR EPISODE

BY HELEN A. MORTON.

South Walton, was as new and cheery and erude as the substantial old town of Walton, of which it was an offshoot was sober, dignified and respectable. New streets, rough and unfinished, ran at right angles with the railroad track and were lined on either side with pretentious little dwelling-houses, which had heavy looking round towers on all proportion with the buildings which they were supposed to adorn, but which they only vulgarized and cheapened.

The few public buildings were huddled about the railroad station, and were as plain as the dwelling-houses were ornate, but had the same air of newness.

One of the plainest of these was directly opposite the station. It was a big, box-like structure, two stories high, just primed over with an ugly reddish yellow paint, through which the coarse nails and the pencillings of the lumber dealer were plainly visible.

There was a narrow hall through the building, unlighted save by a glass transom over the door, and a window at the extreme end.

On one side of the door was the post-office; on the other the South Walton branch of the Walton public library and the inevitable laundry (dye and small-wares store combined).

A modest tin sign on the left-hand door post informed the public that "E. Nelson, M. D." had an office on the second floor, and the same name appeared in larger letters over the rough piazza between two windows on the right. The shades at these windows were a soft cream, and the windows themselves were bright and clean. In marked contrast to those in the lawyer's office across the hall.

The people at South Walton were somewhat slow, at first, to accept Doctor Nelson, on account of her sex; but Walton was four miles away; those who consulted her because she was at hand did so afterward because they believed in her; then they spoke of her to their friends, and so it came to pass that three months after her first appearance in the place, she had a very respectable showing of names upon her books.

Now all this promised well for the future prosperity of Doctor Elaine Nelson, but such prospective success did not materially alter the fact that New Year's Day found her in the unenviable position of a person with her last dollar in her pocket. She was an orphan; her nearest relative was a half brother now in the West, and as he had not approved of her choice of a profession she was too proud to appeal to him for aid. The thousand and one expenses, little and great, of moving and settling in this, her first practice; some bills contracted during her year of hospital work, the rent and incidental expenses of her life at South Walton, had reduced to this what had seemed at the outset money enough to last at least six months, in case she had no patients for that length of time.

She tried to joke about her plight to herself. She had bridged over many a rough spot in her path by persistently looking at the humorous side, but it was hard to see any chance for a joke on this occasion.

Who could be jovial on the eve of the New Year in a strange town, with no relatives within a thousand miles; with only bread and butter and an egg in the larder, and only a dollar in one's pocket?

Certainly not Doctor Nelson, although she made a brave attempt, saying to herself—

"Well, one can't starve on bread and milk, and there's coffee and that egg. I only hope it won't prove a bad one. Even if no patient comes in between now and to-morrow, I still have my dollar; I can't starve, though I shall of course be lonely. I am glad I have that dollar. To think of beginning the year with gnawing hunger biting at my digestive organs, and my birthday, too! I had quite forgotten that. Well, I can't freeze, fortunately, in this steam-heated house. I really must eat that egg for supper. I'm so tired of bread and butter, and I shall surely have some office call before night."

But the evening wore away, and no one called except the postman with a letter from her half-brother. This is what she read:

**1898**  
SUN. MON. TUE. WED. THU. FRI. SAT.

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2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

"Dear Elaine:—I sent your birthday present by express a day or two ago. Hope you'll like it. Thought it safer not to prepay the expressage. Hope you are doing well. No news. All send love. Hoping to hear from you soon.

"Your affectionate brother,  
"JOHN P. NELSON."

A cold perspiration broke out all over her as she read. Suppose that express bill should be more than a dollar!

The night was long and wakeful, but New Year's morning dawned at last, cold and gray and dreary. The expressman came bright and early, with a big box and a charge of eighty-five cents, which she paid, thankful that it was no more.

Doctor Nelson's suite of rooms consisted of her office, a sleeping-room, and a little back room, hardly larger than a good-sized closet, which she used for storage, and where she prepared her simple meals. She ate her breakfast in the office before office hours; her lunch and supper in her chamber for fear of callers. The rooms were prettily and tastefully fitted up, and a marked contrast to the outside of the building. With a little more money she might have been very happy there.

Before getting breakfast she opened the big box. It contained a beautiful fur cape. She had needed and wanted one, but she looked at it rather apathetically. She felt strangely weak and faint. When one considers that coffee, bread and butter and an occasional egg had been her bill of fare for a week or so, it is not surprising. Any one who has tried that way of living will readily understand the situation and sympathize with Elaine.

Finally she made her coffee, spread a little table neatly, toasted her bread, and sat down to her simple meal.

She tried to think of pleasant things; to be thankful for shelter, for warmth; but she could only think of the past with sadness, and of the future with increasing doubt and misgiving. Her meagre fare reminded her by force of contrast of the breakfast they used to have in her old home in her father's lifetime. She remembered that there was often some homeless man or woman invited to share the meal with them. How far away it seemed that happy time. How incredible it would have sounded then had some one said that in the year of grace 1898, she, too, would be fatherless, homeless and hungry.

The tears came to her eyes as she pictured her father's anguish could he know how lonely, how utterly friendless, she felt. Ah, how she hoped he could not know! It would spoil even heaven for him—the dear, loving father, whose loss she could never cease to mourn. She felt that she could not eat, after all; so she drank her cup of coffee, lay down upon the couch, and with her eyes fixed upon the new cape, fell into a state of dreamy apathy.

"It must have cost at least seventy-five dollars," she found herself thinking.

She glanced at a diamond ring upon her finger—another of John's gifts. A new fur cape, diamonds, and only fifteen cents to buy dinner! She laughed in a weak, hysterical fashion as the grim sarcasm of the situation occurred to her, and then relapsed into her listless musing, forgetting the untouched breakfast and the lapse of time, although the clock struck eight and then the half-hour.

Presently, however, the door opened and an old farmer, whose wife was one of her patients, came bustling in.

"Good-morning, doctor, good-morning," he cried cheerily. "I had to come to the village for some cranb'rys—mother told me to get 'em yesterday but I forgot, and we couldn't have turkey without cranb'rys, you know! And mother says, 'Pa I wish you'd stop and pay the doctor's bill. I hate to owe anybody New Year's Day.' All right, mother," said I, "and s'pos'n I ask her to come home to dinner with me? She ain't got any folks, and we ain't got any, for 'tain't likely Horace can come home." Horace's my son, who lives way out in Minneapolis. So put on your bonnet, doctor, and come right along with me. We're plain sort of folks, but we will give you a warm welcome."

He stopped suddenly, for Elaine's nerve had deserted her at last, and she covered her face with her hands and burst into tears.

Over the bowed head the old man glanced at the little table with its slices of toast, its empty coffee-cup, and unused plate and knife and fork, and a sudden comprehension made his keen gray eyes misty.

"There, there, my dear!" he said huskily, as he gently stroked the pretty brown hair. "Don't cry. I can't bear to have you do that. You're about the age my girl would be if she had lived, and—"

He could say no more, and coughed to hide his emotion.

"I hope you will pardon me," said Elaine, recovering herself with an effort. "I—"

"There, don't you say a word! I understand. You're homesick, having no folks round here. It's natural," said the farmer with ready tact. "Just put on this pretty fur thing and we will leave the office to take care of itself. Folks won't want you till to-morrow," he said with a chuckle at the timeworn joke. "Oh, and here's the money. I almost forgot that, after all."

Although virtue is said to be its own reward, a more tangible return for benefits conferred seldom comes amiss, and Mr. Hastings felt in a vague way rewarded for his forethought in remembering the doctor's loneliness when, on reaching home, his eyes were gladdened by the sight of the big, broad-shouldered son who was his pride and joy; who was "Professor Hastings" in the city of his adoption, but would never be anything but our boy "Horace" to the dear old people in the farm.

Professor Hastings had arrived during his father's absence in the village. If he was in the least surprised to see the latter drive up with a stylish-looking young lady by his side he did not show it, but his quick eye did notice that no package was forthcoming from the ample sleigh. Remembering his father's incurable absent-mindedness, and having been told his errand, after the usual introductions had taken place and he had escorted Doctor Nelson in doors, he said with a twinkle in his eye—

"Father, where are the cranberries?"

A comical look of dismay spread over the latter's face as he said,

"I declare if I didn't forget 'em again! Jump in, Horace, and we'll go back. It ain't ten o'clock and I'll have 'em yet with your help!"

The old people were happy beyond their expectation in having their son at home. Elaine was enjoying her first real homelike holiday for four long years; and as for Professor Hastings, when he was not tormenting himself with speculations as to whether that diamond ring of the doctor's was an engagement token, he was happy in dreams of the future time when he might and did persuade her to wear a plain gold one, and the name of Hastings.—Waverly Magazine.

### New Year Superstitions.

The superstitions connected with New-Year's are many, and not only harmless, but interesting. For instance, no one must put on anything that is soiled, and, if possible, wear everything new. You must not cut your hair or your nails, and on no account wear a torn garment. If you should be so unfortunate as to put on the left shoe first, or a garment on wrong side, you must undress, even to the taking down of your hair, and dress all over again. It is very bad luck to be late to breakfast, and worse luck still to stumble or fall, unless it be upstairs, in which case do not look behind you, whatever you do. On retiring, place something higher than the bed beside it, on which you can step when you arise in the morning, so that you may take your first step upward. Be the first to speak to the cook, if you can. To have a basket of eggs or a box of oranges brought to the house unexpectedly during the day is great good luck. The salt-cellars must be clean and full, the bread basket well supplied, and money in your purse, and the purse in your pocket. Whatever you start to do on New Year's Day you must finish, or else you will half do all the year. It is also a custom to light a candle at sundown on the 31st of December and keep it burning until the new year is fairly started. It is a very ill omen to have a fire go out with the old year. The finding of money is good if the money is spent for other than the person finding it. And almost any love sign is propitious at this time if there should chance to be a new or a full moon on the 31st of December or the 1st of January.

### A Resolution.

As hypocrisy is the tribute which vice pays to virtue, so the mere making of a resolution implies the knowledge of wrong, and of a right exceeding wrong; and to make a determination to discard the wrong is already one step toward embracing the right—is, in fact, embracing it, while being the resolve, also the carrying out of the resolve, however little way. The resolve is the outcome of the best part of one's nature; the not keeping it is one's weakness only.

### Singing Lessons for Policemen.

In Stockholm the policeman's lot is a happy one. He must first pass an extensive examination, but when that is over he wears a handsome uniform and occupies quarters provided with fine furniture, hot and cold baths and a piano with free singing lessons. The Swedish police system of telephones and electric bells is hardly equalled anywhere else in the world.

### Some Friends.

"Some friends," said Uncle Eben, "dat is like de rainbow. They looks fine an' heads polite, but dey's gone when de sun ain't shinin'."—Washington Star.

### PA'S POINT OF VIEW.



Bobby—Pop, what is a bachelor?  
Honpeck—A very lucky and much to be envied man, Bobby.

**THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD**  
 Semi-Weekly.  
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ALFRED K. PEARSALL, Editor.  
 C. E. PEARSALL, Manager.

WESTFIELD, N. J. DEC. 31, 1897.



Other towns and cities are considering projects for recovering franchises they foolishly parted with. We are now asked to give away franchises that we will yet want to recover.

Mark our words. The class of people who will be made use of by the trolley grabbers are not the class of people who are building up this town.

The man who fishes is apt to lie around a good deal.

We have heard of the light of Asia, and the light of love. We know that the latter can be turned down. We've never been in Asia.

What rank heresy it would be to say at this time of the year that while "man wants but little here below," he can't get it; for woman wants it all.

Police matters in Westfield are not what they should be. The other day an offended reader cut the STANDARD'S editor dead on the principal thoroughfare, in broad daylight, and Constable Marsh not within a mile of us.

How would this do for a "Compliments of the season" to the STANDARD (we don't want something for nothing). A check for that over-due subscription? Some have already remembered their opportunity in this direction. Our business manager is watching the mails for further evidence of a substantial change of heart.

A directory is a thing no business man can afford to do without, if such a thing exists for his town. It is the first article inquired for by a stranger, and is of almost daily convenience to large numbers of people. The publishing of the first full and accurate directory of a town marks a distinct step in its progress. The Holbrook Newark Directory company are about to publish one for Westfield, which will include also directories of Roselle, Cranford, Scotch Plains and Plainfield, North and South. See announcement in another column.

In some way the make-up of trains at the Jersey City station of the Central road is a bother, for dirty smoking curs, not fit for anyone, are put into the middle of some of the most popular trains for ladies to occupy. Perhaps the maker up of trains is himself saturated with tobacco fumes so that he cannot tell the difference. Cars that are upholstered take up and hold tobacco smoke indefinitely. Tobacco first hand is bad enough, but second hand and put where gentlemen and ladies must occupy such cars, is inexcusable and insolent.

The important point as to the public meeting of Tuesday evening held on the trolley question, was the fact that the application of the trolley corporation was laid on the table to come up again January 14 for final action, so far as the citizens are concerned. This imposes a self-evident duty on our citizens to look into the question in all its phases and to attend the meeting of January 14 prepared to vote intelligently on one of the most serious questions that have ever come up before them in the history of the town. The citizens can rely upon

the trolley people to get out their forces, and it is interesting in this connection to reflect that an element of the last meeting was a force of men that moved almost in a body from a neighboring saloon, not without a leader, no matter whom—every one of whom, it is asserted, voted to grant the franchise asked for. This only emphasizes the importance of a full attendance and thoughtful action at the January 14 meeting.

Here is something for progressive Westfielders to think about: Dr. Ackerman Cole offers a Boulevard lot for a public library building. Wm. G. Peckham offers a lot for the same purpose on the north side of the town. Either offer would be conditioned upon a reasonable assurance of sufficient general interest for the construction by the citizens at large of a suitable edifice. Each offers a \$100 initial subscription in cash should the other's building site be preferred. This was the upshot of a conversation between these gentlemen, the STANDARD'S editor, and still another who was also another still, for his eyes snapped sparks as he listened without saying what he would do. But he has a splendid record as a public spirited citizen of Westfield, and has a way of his own. His only observation was, "I should think it would be a good thing," which was another way of saying, "I will do my part." And so he will; and so will we all if the movement should come up in tangible form. At all events we throw out the idea. Perhaps it will take root. Who can tell?

The citizens of Westfield will know how the STANDARD has scored the Union Water company and the part that Frank Bergen played in the grabbing of a franchise to run their pipes through Westfield streets. The STANDARD occupies now precisely the same position that it did then, in fighting for the rights of the people against outside corporations. Our opposition to practically giving away the trolley franchise is on the same ground. We must, however, commend the thoroughly logical reasoning of Frank Bergen on behalf of the people of Union County in this matter. "In the Court of Eternal Justice" says Will Cardeton, in effect, "when a man does an act that is white it is credited down to him fair and right." Whatever Frank Bergen has done that has called forth our condemnation heretofore, we are free to say now that in his argument before the people of Cranford, and again before the people of Westfield Tuesday night he was thoroughly logical and Democratic in that the plan set forth by him has from its centre to its circumference, the protection of the rights of the people as its object. As a lawyer Frank Bergen may be controlled by corporations who, by means of his superb abilities, reap a benefit from a county Boulevard. If so, our further duty then is to look out for the interests of the people as we have done in the past. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

What has come to be known as the Bergen-Person county boulevard movement is a magnificent project, at once an honor to the men who conceived it and to the intelligence of the people who have already, by their progressive ideas, made their county and state famous for good roads throughout the civilized world, a watchword and inspiration to others.

It is a matter of record how Mr. Bergen was in the thickest of the fight for the county roads; how he drafted the bill, how he devoted his splendid energies to secure its passage at Trenton, and how he has ever since looked with pride, as he had a right to do, upon his important connection with that great public work. In that movement he was Frank Bergen the citizen.

Now he tells us, and we believe him, that he is again Frank Bergen the citizen, and that his relation to the county boulevard scheme is purely personal and patriotic. We take him at his word. Be this as it may, however, his project is thoroughly practical and grand.

**A TYPICAL PUBLIC TROLLEY HEARING.**

**BERGEN'S FACTS AND ARGUMENT MET ONLY BY VOORHEES' "JOLLY."**

**The Public Still Uninformed and Sentiment Uncertain in Consequence Opponents of the County Trolley Have no Real Argument Except that Against County Ownership per se - Tremendous Facts Favoring it and Opposing a Franchise Grant Still Overlooked.**

About two hundred and twenty-five men attended the public hearing given by the town committee on the trolley company's petition for a franchise. Tuesday night, though not more than forty were present when the meeting was called to order by Chairman Edlicott. Committeeman Lambree was not present. Senator Voorhees wanted to hear from the other side, the company having made their proposition and gone over the proposed terms with the committee at a previous meeting. Jas. O. Clark thought that many present did not know what the proposed terms were. Voorhees thought they all did, and had about made up their minds on the subject. E. R. Collins didn't think the audience understood that it was a hearing on an amended route. So Clark rose was asked to read the amendment. He first read the published notice, and then the change of route, which is from Middlesex street along Picton to Chestnut, to a proposed street through the Mills property to Maple street to Second avenue. Voorhees explained that it was simply a change of route from the one first proposed, and Gaddis explained further that the company now proposed a further slight amendment, crossing the tracks of the Jersey Central at Maple street, instead of continuing east on Second avenue to the Cranford line. Col. E. W. Hine explained that they had a petition for the franchise on the amended route which they were ready to present at the convenience of the committee.

After consultation the committee decided to receive it then, and announced that they would set Friday evening, January 14, Etta Hall, as the time and place for the public hearing on the latest amendment.

L. G. Cohen wanted the route further explained. Harden objected that he should have come earlier and heard the proceedings, but he persisted and Gaddis elucidated his point. He also explained for Freeholder Clark just where it is proposed to cross the railroad (the line goes through the shed between the Seamless Tube works and the C & C Electric works).

Col. Hine then took the floor and went over the company's proposition briefly—explaining that the Plainfield Street Railway company owned a controlling interest in his company, that they had changed their route off North avenue in deference to public opinion, that they wished to build promptly if they could get the franchise on reasonable terms, finishing by July 1st next, promising cheap and good service, etc. He assumed they wished to discuss the project in its entirety, and the company had no desire to limit it to the proposed change of route. He repeated Riker's point in Cranford, that if the fare was fixed at a low figure and the service was satisfactory it was no concern of the public how much stock and bonds they should issue—that it didn't matter. It had been said the franchise for the 12 miles would be worth half a million and the road would be capitalized at two millions. He wished it might be true, and that he could have a hand in the deal. Then he repeated Riker's figures as to the cost of the Plainfield system, and the statement that it hadn't paid a cent in interest or dividends for five years. Finally he didn't think it fair to charge his company with dishonesty simply because other companies had been dishonest.

Theo. McGarrath asked the colonel to state what he thought reasonable terms. The chair explained that that was embodied in the ordinance submitted by the company. Committeeman Harden read the figures from some memoranda he had.

L. G. Cohen asked, Does the Plainfield system lie entirely within the city? He was informed that it did almost. Is it worth what it cost? Yes, said the colonel. How much are you taxed? About \$7,000 a mile. (The colonel had explained that it cost \$20,000 a mile to build.) Then you recognize that it is taxable, and the regular taxes are in addition to the compensation agreed on for the franchise? Yes. All right, said Cohen.

Engineer Gilmore of the C & C asked if Westfield workmen would be employed by the company, or only imported Italians, as is usual. Col. Hine explained that the town committee could stipulate what they liked in the contract and would doubtless do the right thing in that respect.

Town Treasurer Morehouse then pointed out that the maximum annual payment per mile of track proposed would amount to \$625 a year, (for 2 1/2 miles of track) and would remain at that figure until the road's gross receipts reached \$25,000 when five per cent of them would be paid over to the town. Inasmuch as \$625 is five percent of \$12,500, he thought they should go on the 5 per cent basis when the annual receipts exceeded the

latter sum. He thought the route quite a satisfactory one.

Then Milkman Ira C. Lambert sounded the first note of opposition. He didn't see why we should be considering these things when something so much better is offered—a splendid boulevard and a county owned trolley line.

Morehouse replied that we could have a corporation built trolley for nothing while we must pay for the other thing. Colonel Geo. H. Starr started in with a talk against county ownership per se. Might as well go into the grocery business, he said. Let the company build, imposing proper conditions.

Lambert thought it perfectly feasible, and quite proper to build trolley roads to Railway and Summit too, if they are wanted.

W. G. Peckham, after commenting on the STANDARD'S proposition to mark the man who offered resolutions, moved it be considered the sense of the meeting that the committee be authorized to grant the franchise. Before sitting down he wanted to ask Bergen who he represented in this matter—who was putting up for the campaign—who was paying the freight.

Lambert asked if Peckham was a citizen. Peckham replied seriatim that he was a resident, voter, taxpayer, property owner, etc.

The discussion lulled for a minute and he chair started to put the motion to a vote. When half way through A. E. Pearsall jumped up and shouted, Mr. Chairman! The chair stopped and he went on. Let's have some discussion on this subject; let's hear from others besides Lambert on this side of the question. I don't like this unseemly haste. Then he told the story of the old woman's prayer for bread which was answered by the infidel who threw a loaf in through the window. When she thanked the Lord and the infidel opened the window and explained, she said she didn't care if the devil brought it, she knew the Lord sent it. Now, with all due apologies to Mr. Bergen—and then everybody laughed for two minutes—I am a citizen of Westfield too, and it would seem to me a blow to the town to hurry this franchise into the keeping of a corporation. Bergen offers a reasonable, self evident proposition. I want to give the household scheme a chance. There's no hurry about this.

Colonel Starr started off again. This is not Kansas or Nebraska, we don't do such things here. It's a populist scheme (applause from Pearsall.) We'd soon have to build roads to Summit and Rahway. The best government owns the best property, etc. Freeholder Clark objected to his implication that the freeholders gave away franchises, and got an apologetic reply.

Jas. O. Clark then moved for hearing Bergen. He's here, we have plenty of time, and he may furnish valuable information. I have doubts about his plan, but we need inter communication.

John Lesley objected that the hearing was not for the Bergen plan but for the railway company who were paying for the hall. The company's representatives disclaimed any desire to shut Bergen out.

F. A. Taggart believed Bergen's plan a sure success, because the Philadelphia Traction must have this section of road to complete their line. They would pay a high price for the lease.

Clark's motion to hear Bergen was then put and carried.

Bergen began with a reply to Peckham that he was paying the freight himself. Some people could not understand public spirit; he did not think Peckham quite that bad. He (Bergen) had pursued exactly the same course during the agitation for the county roads eleven years ago, when there was as much occasion for suspicion of his motives as now. He then went over, briefly, many of the arguments made in his Cranford speech (printed in our issue of last Friday) bringing out strongly the proposed amendment to the bill authorizing the work, providing that the proposed trolley should be leased for enough to pay the annual interest on its cost before a beginning was made toward building it. He urged them not to hurry, and to give the boulevard plan a chance, and assured them they could make a better bargain with the company if they held them up for awhile. Peckham tried to run him off the track with an attempt at fun, but was sat down on hard. He declared in replying to a remark from Jas. O. Clark that a trolley track was just as sensible and businesslike as a pavement, considered as a county improvement.

Jas. O. Clark then moved that Mr. Voorhees be heard, which was agreed to. Voorhees was bright, apparently earnest, vociferous, witty, funny and personal by turns, joking or complacent.

Continued on page 8.

Every Day is Bargain Day at

**BAMBERGER'S**  
 147-149 MARKET ST.  
 NEWARK, N. J.

**Jackets & Capes**      If you haven't, as yet, purchased the Outer Garment we offer

**Decided Reductions**  
 you chances for saving rare bargain values that you'll do well to take advantage of. They are in the newest of styles. Jackets of plain and rough cloths and of plush—in all colors, and we doubt if equal values can be secured anywhere.

This is how they are going:  
**JACKETS,**      **JACKETS,**  
 were 7.00 to 10.00,      were 12.50 to 15.00,  
 now      now  
**4.98**      **7.98**  
**CAPES,**  
 were 7.50 to 10.00, now  
**4.98**  
**L. BAMBERGER & CO.,**  
 Market and Halsey Sts.,      NEWARK, N. J.

**TUTTLE BROS.**  
**COAL**  
 AND  
**LUMBER**  
 Yards, Westfield Avenue, Spring and Broad Streets, Westfield.

Best Elgin Creamery Butter, . . . 27  
 Choice Elgin Creamery Butter, . . . 21  
 Jersey Honey, . . . 1  
 Fancy Soda Crackers, . . . 1  
 Fancy Evaporated Peaches, . . . 1  
 Fancy Mixed Cakes, . . . 1  
 Bricks Mince Meat, . . . 10

**WALKER'S GROCERY.**  
**Geo. F. Brown,**      Telephone,      43 Somerset St., Plainfield  
 (Late of Canal St.,      No. 23-A.  
 New York.)  
 Manufacturer of  
 Window Shades, Awnings, Tents, Etc.  
 Also Wall Paper and Interior Decorations.  
 Awnings taken down and stored for the winter. Estimates cheerfully furnished.  
 Canopies for Weddings and Receptions.  
**J. WARREN BROWN, Manager.**      Residence, Westfield.

UNION COUNTY STANDARD

WESTFIELD, N. J., DEC. 31, 1897.

Wants and Offers.

WANTED: A man to work in printing office... PUBLIC NOTICE: Township of Westfield, N. J. Notice is hereby given that application has been made to the township committee...

TOWN NOTES.

W. F. Brainerd is back from Washington. Business meeting next Tuesday at the W. C. T. U. The public schools re-open Tuesday morning next, January 4.

The Domino club of Willow Grove meets to night at the home of David Steel, where they will watch the old year out and the new year in and dance. The pastors of the four churches co-operating in the week of prayer suggest that people who are at all interested make no other engagements for that week, and attend the meetings as far as possible.

GILDERSLEEVE'S

Clear, crisp and cutting comes the arctic blast, and winter weather here at last. Perhaps your wardrobe needs replenishing? We are showing full lines of Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves and Mittens, Shawls, Hoods, Fascinators, Skating Caps and Tam O'Shanter Blankets, Comfortables, etc., all at rock bottom prices.

The Management of The New York Department Store,

gratefully appreciative of the many favors and the very liberal patronage bestowed upon it during the holiday season, begs to extend to all its friends and patrons, as well as all the population of Union County its sincere thanks and best wishes for A Happy New Year.

THEIR ANNUAL MUSICAL.

The Ladies' Society have a very successful and enjoyable evening. Every seat (100) was taken at Dr. Harrison's last night, the occasion being the annual musicale of the Ladies' society of the Presbyterian church.

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

It is said that members of congress have the least accurate conception of public opinion of any body of men in the country. They are rivaled, however, by a few people in Westfield.

The Air Ship

Is entirely unlike our prices from the fact that it is nearly always "way up." How do these prices strike you for something "way down." Ladies' Red Satin Quilted Juliet, \$1.39 Ladies' Brown and Black Felt Juliet, \$1.00

H. C. PIKER'S, BROAD ST. WESTFIELD'S BUSIEST SHOE STORE.

NOTICE!

I take pleasure in announcing to you the fact that I now have on sale a full line of Blankets, Lap Robes, Whips, Brushes (both Dandy and Horse Brush), Curry Combs, Chamois, Sponges, Harness Oil, Axle Oil, Harness Dressing, Harness Soap, Hoof Dressing, Machine Oil and Axle Grease of different kinds, especially Frank Miller's.

R. F. HOHENSTEIN.

JOHN ALBRECHT, FIRST CLASS CUSTOM TAILOR

Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing, DONE AT MODERATE PRICES. SUITS TO ORDER A SPECIALTY. PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Perry Building, Broad Street, WESTFIELD, N. J.

J. S. IRVING CO., DEALERS IN Coal, Lumber,

Building Materials, Mouldings and Kindling Wood, Fertilizers For Lawn, Garden and Field. Office and Yard---Central Ave., near R. R. Crossing, Westfield

Kranich & Bach Pianos

Unsurpassed for beauty of tone, perfectly even and delightful to rich and artistic finish. Endorsed by leading musicians all over the world. Also the celebrated Doll, Schubert, Stodard and Starr Pianos, Wilcox & White and Mason & Hamlin Organs.

RICHARD MENZEL, Successor to F. S. TAYLOR

322 E. Front St., Plainfield, N. J.

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.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Township of Westfield, N. J. Notice is hereby given that application has been made to the township committee of the township of Westfield for the consent of said township committee to construct a street, alley, and upon the following streets and avenues in said township: Second Avenue, Maple Street and South Avenue.

At St. Paul's Church. The Sunday school exercises in the Episcopal church on Tuesday evening (Holy Innocence day) were very interesting and satisfactory.

Guarantee.

"I prefer Cleveland's baking powder," writes Miss Bedford, the well-known lecturer on cookery, "because it is pure and wholesome, it takes less for the same baking, it never fails, and bread and cake keep their freshness and flavor."

Guarantee.

Growers are authorized to give back your money if you do not find Cleveland's the best baking powder you have ever used. Cleveland Baking Powder Co., N. Y.

Everbody Says So.

Cascara Candy is the most wonderful medicinal discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colds, cures headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Price: 10c per box of 10, 25c per box of 50, 50c per box of 100. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.



There is a world of wisdom in the picture of a young girl reading her mother's love letters. In a multitude of cases, a better future could also be put into the picture would contain a world of pathos. To the healthy, robust woman, it means happiness, the supreme joy of motherhood and the promise of a long, healthy life. In the case of the woman who suffers from disease or weakness of the delicate and important organs concerned in womanhood and motherhood, it means suffering and misery. It means death. Dr. K. V. Pierce is an eminent and skillful physician, and his chief consulting physician to the Faculty of the Medical and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y. During his time with the assistance of a staff of able physicians, he has attended for thousands of women. The instance of which he is the head is one of the greatest in the world. He is a regularly graduated physician and has practiced right in one place for thirty years. The extreme in which he is held by his neighbors is shown by the fact that they chose him for their representative in the National Congress. The regard in which he is held by those whom he has treated is shown by the thousands of letters printed in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, telling of the benefits derived from his treatment.

Dr. Pierce is the discoverer of a wonderful medicine for women, known as Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures all weakness and disease of the female organs. It allays inflammation, relieves menstruation and soothes pain. It tones the nervous system during the interesting period, it banishes the usual discomforts and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits. An honest druggist won't advise a substitute.

The profit side of life is health. The balance is written in the rich red pure blood of health. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation and make the blood rich and pure. They never grieve. By druggists.

**FOOD WASTED IN COOKING.**

**Life Sustaining Value of Meat and Vegetables Lost Through Ignorance.**

A series of investigations by experts connected with the United States department of agriculture go to show that there is an immense amount of popular ignorance in the matter of cooking; that, while the greater part of the food of man is prepared for use by cooking, yet the changes which various foods undergo during the process and the losses which are brought about have been but little studied. Few persons know, for instance, that in 100 pounds of uncooked cabbage there are but 1 1/2 pounds of dry matter, and of this dry matter from 2 1/2 to 3 pounds are lost in the cooking pot. Experiments with potatoes showed that in order to obtain the highest food value potatoes should not be peeled before cooking; that when potatoes are peeled before cooking the least loss is sustained by putting them directly into hot water and boiling as rapidly as possible. Even then the loss is very considerable.

If potatoes are peeled and soaked in cold water before boiling, the loss of nutrients is very great, being one fourth of all the albumenoid matter. In a bushel of potatoes the loss would be equivalent to a pound of sirloin steak. Carrots contain less nitrogen, but relatively more albumenoid nitrogen than potatoes, and therefore furnish more matter available for building muscular tissues. In order to preserve the greatest amount of nutrients in the cooking of carrots, the pieces should be large rather than small. The boiling should be rapid, so that the food value of the vegetable shall not be impaired, as little water as possible should be used, and if the water extracted is made available as food along with the carrots a loss of 20 to 30 per cent or even more of the total food value may be prevented. In the cooking of cabbage the kind of water used has more effect on the loss of nutrients than the temperature of the water at which the cooking is started. In any case the loss is large. The losses which occur in the cooking of potatoes, carrots and cabbages vary with the different methods of boiling followed. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

**JACK WAS ALL RIGHT.**

**But the Old Man Thought Him Inevitably to be Sought to Reform Him.**

"Tom," began one old merchant to another as they were taking a fifteen-cent lunch together, "I feel as though I could talk to you, for we have been friends ever since we were boys, and I must talk with some one."

"What is it, Jim?"

"That son of mine. He's kind to me, says he's always ready to help me when there's a chance and tells me the truth, no matter what he has done, but nothing that I can say with a view to reforming his habits seems to make any impression. I'll just give you an example. The other evening I said to him that I had seen him coming out of a saloon and asked him if he wasn't ashamed of himself."

"I really think," the rascal answered, "that it looks better to come out than it does to go in."

"You shouldn't have gone in," I snapped.

"But I was in and it was better to come out when I did than two or three hours later." Then he laughed and told me not to worry.

"And I think you had better follow his advice, Jack doesn't drink. I have that from the boys that train with him. And between me and you, old man, I have an idea he was looking you up. It is whispered about in a good many places that a few of us respectable coppers' steak in the back way and have a quiet game in that back room. It sounds a good deal worse than it is, and I guess that Jack must be troubled about you. We'd better shift our quarters so as to throw him off the scent."

"My shirt will be to never play another game of poker, and I'll tell Jack so before I sleep. He's the best boy in town." Detroit Free Press.

**HANDEL AND KING GEORGE I.**

**The Composer Offended His Majesty but Restored to Favor by His Music.**

Handel once offended George I so seriously that he was afraid to approach the court, but through the friendly interposition of Baron Kilmarsack, who was high in favor, he was restored to favor in the following manner:

Soon after his arrival in England the King was persuaded to make a short excursion on the water. Handel was informed of this intention, and, upon the advice of his friend, he composed some pieces expressly for the occasion, and secretly conducted their performance in a boat that accompanied the royal barge. His Majesty, upon hearing these compositions, which have since become famous under the title of the "Water Music," was so surprised and pleased by their excellence that he immediately demanded the name of the author. The baron, who was on hand for that purpose, told the King that they were the work of a faithful servant of his Majesty, who, conscious of the cause of the displeasure which he had given, dared not assume to approach the royal presence until he could be assured that by every demonstration of gratitude and duty in the future he might hope to secure a pardon. This intercession was accepted, and Handel was immediately restored to favor. His compositions were honored with the most flattering marks of royal approbation, and the King immediately gave him a pension of £200 a year, in addition to that which had previously been conferred upon him by Queen Anne. Harper's Round Table.

**THEATRE-GOING IN JAPAN.**

**A Law Prohibiting a Performance to be Longer Than Eight Hours.**

It will interest many to hear that the Japanese laws now prohibit theatrical performances lasting more than eight hours. The plays in the first-class theatres begin at 10 or 11, and are not ended until after sunset. There are intervals, of course, for refreshments and a recent innovation is a theatre yard for exercise, lined with cutting booths and fancy stalls. Boxes are secured three or four days beforehand from a neighboring tea house, where arrangements are made for attendance and refreshments during the day. Full dress is never worn.

The following articles, unless otherwise ordered, are brought to each patron: A programme, a cushion, a tobacco, fire-box, a pot of tea, cakes, fruit and sushi, a sort of rice dumpling flavored with vinegar and topped with a piece of fish. Valuables may be left at the tea house, and the inclusive charge, excepting the waiter's tip, is not more than 1.80 Yen a head. The gallery is the most aristocratic place, but the space reserved, occupied by the Japanese "gods," is quaintly called "the deaf gallery."—Westminster Gazette.

New Year's. From time immemorial the new year has been the season for fresh and good resolutions.

But indeed the making of good resolutions has always been so easy that one marvels why any day in especial should ever have been set apart for the purpose. Yet the fact is that almost every one likes to postpone the time of relinquishing the particular naughtiness which for any reason has become objectionable, whether the reason be the bare fact of its own character or be the injury it works.

It is so easy to be good next week or the week after, because that person who is going to be good next week or the week after is another individual, the person of that time another person, not one's self, not the person of this time. It is so difficult to say, Now, now, now, is the time to leave off because the person whom "Now" addresses is one's self, and experiences the whole bitterness of the renunciation. And for this reason we may observe that usually the time for carrying the good resolve into effect is seldom this moment or this day, but is always among the to-morrows; and thus uncounted good resolutions are made in any part of the last year, the time for their budding into action being always left for the first day of the new year.

**"HOT FAVORITES."**



Had Daniel Webster Down Fine. Some years ago an Eastern farmer, in trying to repeat Webster's dying words, "I still live," gave an amusing rendering of the phrase. A gentleman remarked to him, "Life is very uncertain." "Ah, yes," replied the farmer, "that's true, every word of it; and, by the way, Captain, that makes me think of what one of your big Massachusetts men said when he died a spell ago."

"Who was it?" inquired the Captain. "Well, I don't just call his name now, but at any rate he was a big politician, and lived near Boston somewhere. My newspaper said that when he died he Boston folks put his image in their windows and had a funeral for a whole day."

"Perhaps it was Webster," suggested the Captain.

"Yes, that's his name! Webster, General Webster. Strange I could not think of it afore. But he got off a good thing just before he died. He riz up in bed and says he, 'I ain't dead yet!'"—Gum Bog.

**Clocks all Agree.**

Brussels has a very complete system of time service which the merchants use generally, and one cannot go anywhere without being faced with the exact time. There are 451 electric clocks in service, all governed by the master clock, which in this case is the town clock. Each minute all the hands of the clocks in the circuit are advanced one minute by the action of a current impulse sent out by the master clock. The cost of the service is \$25 for the initial installation, but after that the yearly cost is only about \$2.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

**Another New Plodge.**

Jiggs—You know what I swore off last New Year's?

Biggs—Yes; you swore off swearing off.

Jiggs—That's right. Well, this year I've sworn off swearing off swearing off. But blame me if I can figure out now I stand in it.

**Seed of Hate.**

"Do you think you can support my laughter, Mr. Sooter?"

"Yes. If we are married right away, I answered the young man. 'I can't stand the expenses of a long engagement, though, sir.'"—Harper's Bazar.

**PILES PERMANENTLY CURED**

In From 3 to 5 days' time, by the use of

One bottle guaranteed to cure any case of piles, regardless of how long standing, what you have tried, or what your physician may claim. Money refunded if permanent cure is not obtained in the most severe cases in less than 5 days' time. After all others fail get L. M. and be cured. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all first class druggists, or sent prepaid to any address, on receipt of price. Address Harry Logie, Williamsport, Pa.

**Welch Bros.**

**WALL PAPERS**

FROM

**3c ROLL**

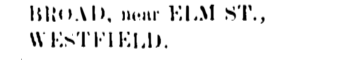
AND UP.

Prices on all papers guaranteed to meet or beat city figures.

Any Grade of papers are furnished by us at prices to meet the closest competition.

Anything in the PAINT LINE can be obtained at Welch Bros. at New York prices.

BROAD, near ELM ST., WESTFIELD.



**YOU NEED MEAT**

(unless you're a vegetarian, when you need it all the same but think you don't)—we need money. We have the meat, you have the money. Let's trade. If your money is as good as our meat, we'll all be happy.

**ARCHBOLD & SCUDDER,** WESTFIELD.

F. W. HARGRAVE, MATTHIAS MILLER, WESTFIELD, N. J.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

**Sash, Blinds, Mouldings and Doors.**

**ALL KINDS OF MILL WORK.**

Turning and Scroll Sawing. Window Glass, Ornamental and Plate Glass. VENEERED DOORS A SPECIALTY.

**HARGRAVE & MILLER,** WESTFIELD, N. J.

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**Sash, Blinds, Mouldings and Doors.**

**ALL KINDS OF MILL WORK.**

Turning and Scroll Sawing. Window Glass, Ornamental and Plate Glass. VENEERED DOORS A SPECIALTY.

**HOW WEARY WANDERER GOT EVEN.**

"Yes, I've just bought a bicycle," he said, "but I really didn't want one."

"Then, why did you get one?"

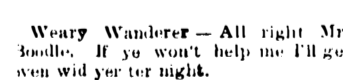
"To keep from losing my credit. Only a very rich man can afford to be without a bicycle these days."—Chicago Post.



Weary Wanderer—All right Mr. Goodie. If ye won't help me I'll get even wid yer ter night.



—Now, den, I'll make dew tracks in is snow for his wife ter see.



—Now, den, I'll make dew tracks in is snow for his wife ter see.



—Now, den, I'll make dew tracks in is snow for his wife ter see.



—Now, den, I'll make dew tracks in is snow for his wife ter see.



—Now, den, I'll make dew tracks in is snow for his wife ter see.



—Now, den, I'll make dew tracks in is snow for his wife ter see.

—Now, den, I'll make dew tracks in is snow for his wife ter see.

ORDERS BY MAIL CAREFULLY FILLED

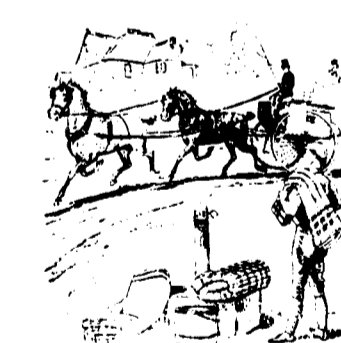
**Second Week of the Tremendous Success**

1898's First Great Event in Trade Circles

**GREAT ANNUAL Happy New Year SALE**

This week's trade has convinced us that the people of this section appreciate honest merchandise honestly presented and sold at special low prices. Our selling of dependable merchandise has been unprecedented. All next week the sale continues.

**Wm. Snyder & Co.**  
Broad and Cedar Streets Newark, N. J.



**"JUST AS EASY"**

as winking your eye, run our pleasure cars and carriages and our way out for farm and business, sustain their reputation for stanchness and durability. Easy running vehicles save horse flesh and harness—to say nothing of temper. Our prices, however, do not run up.

**H. L. FINK.**

ELM STREET, WESTFIELD.



**For Catarrh, Hay-Fever, Cold in Head.**

Apply into the nostrils. It is a positive cure. Sold at Druggists or by mail, 50c per bottle. KLY BROTHERS, 25 Warren St., New York.

**CABINET Photographs, \$3 per Dozen AT THE Rockwood Gallery**

17 Union Square, N. Y.

Union Square, N. Y.

Wishing You a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

We thank you for your custom during the past year. We have endeavored to deserve it. Whatever was newest and best in Jewelry, Cut Glass, Watches, Optical Goods, Diamonds, Cutlery, Silverware, Leather Goods, you found here, and at the very lowest prices. We ask a continuance of your patronage. No store anywhere will sell cheaper than this one—no store anywhere shall show assortments more complete.

**Something for New Year's.**

Did you omit from your Christmas gift list the name of a near relative or friend? Make them doubly happy on New Year's Day—this suggestion is timely profit by it.

**Needs of the New Year's Table.**

**Brilliant Cut Glass. Sterling Silver Tableware.**

Nut Bowls, Celery Trays, Oil Bot., Tea Spoons, Table Spoons, Orange Ties, Spoon Holders, Water Pitt-Spoons, Bon Bon Spoons, Table Chers, Sugars and Creams, Cheese Forks, Jelly Spoons, Oyster Forks, Dish, Decanters, Water Bottles, Pickle Forks, Sardine Forks, Cut-Berry Bowls, Finger Bowls, Indulcumber Servers, Olive Spoons, Vidal Butters.

90c to 45.00. **Silver Plated Ware.**

**The Wiss Cutlery.**

Table Knives and Forks, plain handles, rubber handles, ivory handles.

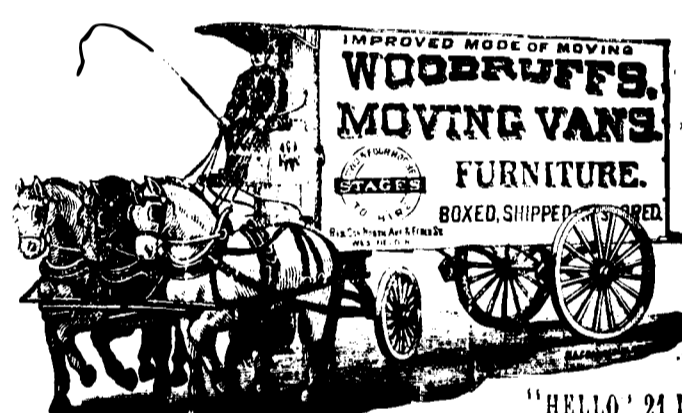
75c to 25.00 a Set.

Very best Carving Sets, single handles, ivory handles, pearl handles, sterling and sterling mounted.

Prices than find lower you elsewhere.

**L. B. Hilborn, (R. O.) OPTICAL EXPERT. EXAMINATIONS DAILY.**

**J. WISS & SONS,** Gold and Silversmiths, Cutlery and Cut Glass, 755 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.



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

**Annual January Sale of FINE READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING.**

We have marked down every garment in our ready-to-wear department and ask your careful attention to the following prices:

- Men's All Wool Overcoats, formerly 15.00, **\$10.00**
- Men's All Wool Overcoats, formerly 18.00, **12.00**
- Men's All Wool Overcoats, formerly 22.00, **15.00**
- Men's All Wool Winter Suits, formerly 15.00, **10.00**
- Men's All Wool Suits, formerly 18.00, **12.00**
- Men's All Wool Ulsters and Storm Coats, formerly 15.00, **10.00**

Men's All Wool Ulsters, formerly 18.00, **12.00**

Every garment reduced in the same proportion as the above quotations, and carfare allowed besides.

NOW is the time to purchase and save money. NOW is the time you need winter clothing...

**Colyer & Co.** 815 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

**DRUGS** Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Cut Glass Bottles.

**CHOICE BRANDS OF CIGARS**

**BAYARD PHARMACY**

J. F. DORVALL, Prop.

# NEW YEAR'S GIFTS

At our Great Christmas Sale prices is the very best investment you can ever make for the money. New Yorkers and New Jerseyites are dumbfounded at the stupendous values we are offering at this phenomenal sale. There's no secret about it—its up-to-date business methods—small profits in some instances and no profits at all in others. The time for big profits is gone—and gone forever, and the following specials show we know it:

**Fancy Rockers,**  
In solid oak and mahogany piano finish—saddle and roller—durable—sale at **\$2.98**

**Music Cabinets,**  
In cherry, mahogany and mahogany finish—large stock, nowhere in New Jersey or Greater New York will you find such an assortment—durable—sale at **\$4.48 to \$22**

**Gold Chairs,**  
No junk nor bronze—all guaranteed the genuine—regular price \$3.38.

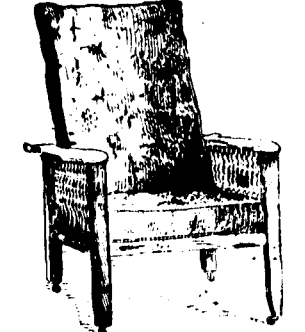
**Ladies' Desks,**  
In solid oak and mahogany—large drawers and French legs—worth \$6.50, during sale at **\$3.98**

**Reed Rockers,**  
50 styles to select from—during sale at **\$2.98**

**Banquet Lamps,**  
Dresden China, Rochester burner, hand-painted, decorated, regular price \$5. During sale at **\$3.25**

**Parlor Stoves and Ranges,**  
We were overstocked—weather foolish—no stock—big—prices small—stove man—glum—your chance.

**Combination Book Cases**  
In solid oak, piano finish, regular price \$15.00, during Christmas sale **11.49**



**Morris Chairs,** Full size, the easiest ever made—made at an easy price, to select from, in solid oak and mahogany—finished frames, regularly \$8, during sale at **\$4.98**

**STORE OPEN EVENINGS TILL CHRISTMAS.**  
**CASH OR CREDIT.** Easy Terms. Small Payments.  
GOODS DELIVERED FREE TO ANY PART OF STATE.

Telephone 1013. The Six Story Light Brick Building.  
**RUCKELSHAUS,**  
228 MARKET ST., near Mulberry St., NEWARK, N. J.  
Mail or Telephone Orders Promptly Executed.

# GREAT REDUCTION SALE!

AT **H. KOHN'S,** 218 West Front St., Plainfield  
**Ladies' Jackets, Fur and Cloth Capes, Collarettes, Fur Rugs and Millinery.**  
Fur Garments repaired, altered, re-dyed and re-made equal to new, at Reduced Prices.  
**H. KOHN, Furrier, 218 W. Front Street, Plainfield, N. J.**

ESTABLISHED 1850

For Best Results use the

# Thatcher Furnaces

**Ranges Steam & Hot Water heaters**  
Specified by Architects and sold extensively by the trade.

**THE THATCHER FURNACE CO.,**  
240 WEST ST., NEW YORK.  
Newark, N. J.

For Extra MILK and CREAM....  
Sent your order to

**Mount Ararat Creamery.**  
also have a quantity of Cream at Trenchard's Drug Store.  
**AMBERT, Prop.**

## A HERMIT IN A BIG CITY.

At the Death of Each Relative an Apartment is Sought For.  
On one of the grand boulevards of Paris, stands a house with closed shutters and fastened door. The owner is an old lady, who, on September 4, 1870, the day on which the Republic was proclaimed, resolutely determined that no one affected by republican ideas should ever cross the threshold of her dwelling. To avoid any such dreadful contingency she simply declined to allow anyone inside. The only time she breathes through her hard and fast rule is when workmen are permitted to enter in order to carry out repairs. To relatives whose political tendencies are the same as her own she is particularly gracious, but at the death of each one an apartment in the building is sealed up, and now all are closed barring the very small one at the back of the house, which the anti-republican hermit reserves for her own use and that of her three servants. This strange behavior on the part of an old lady has repeatedly excited comment, and numerous have been the attempts of people to gain an entrance by some ruse or other. All their efforts are foiled by an aged servant, who guards the front door with dragon-like vigilance, and the would-be intruder soon finds the portal slammed in his face and himself none the wiser for his curiosity.—London Telegraph.

**HE DIDN'T DEMUR WHEN ASSESSED.**  
But Later Got His Ining and a Good Contribution.  
"An Episcopal clergyman, of Grand Rapids, Mich., who belongs to the Order of the Elks," says a member of that order, "attended a meeting of the order evening. The chairman, noticing his presence said: 'I see our Rev. Brother ——— among us this evening. As this is such an unusual occurrence, I think he will have to be assessed \$1.' The rector put his hand into his waistcoat pocket, and marching up to the desk, put down his little V, and made a nice little speech in which he told how glad he was to be with his brother Elks, and ended by inviting them to come and hear him preach the next Sunday evening. Some one moved that the Elks accept the invitation and go in a body to their brother's church, which was unanimously carried. The next Sunday evening the front pews of the church were filled with Elks, and when the Rev. Mr. ——— ascended his pulpit, he said: 'I am delighted to see so many of my brother Elks here this evening, but as it is such an unusual occurrence with the most of them, I think they should each be assessed \$1. Let your light so shine, etc.' The way the silver dollars rattled on that plate was a caution. The contribution was much heavier than usual, and the Elks voted their reverend brother all right."—New York Tribune.

## SAND TO PUT OUT FIRES.

More Effective Than Water and No Damage to the Building.  
The fire departments of the different cities have found water inadequate to extinguish fire in skyscrapers. Mr. Frank G. Cantone, of Boston, Mass., has a new method of extinguishing fires in tall buildings. His invention consists of a wagon something similar in appearance to a horseless fire-engine. On this is mounted a platform resting on posts, capable of extension. A cannon for shooting sand rests on the platform. The force required to throw the sand is supplied by compressed air, and the cannon is operated by one man. This curious-looking "cannon" fire engine is propelled through the streets by means of a gasoline engine, and the same power elevates the sand from the body of the carriage to the cannon on the platform above. A very little sand will completely extinguish the flames and do no damage to the building.—New York World.

## PISTOL LIKE A CANNON.

The Recoil from Every Shot Fires the Next Shell in the Chamber.  
The most wonderful weapon ever seen in this country in the way of a revolver is at present in San Francisco, the property of Theodore Kytko. The weapons come from Bavaria, and several Governments are making bids for them. The pistol wrenched a target in the station-house during the test—not only wrecked it, but pierced three inches of chilled steel at the back of it. All this innocent looking little weapon requires is that the marksman pulls the trigger once, whereupon it empties itself of six loads in two seconds.—New York World.

## The Professional Term for It.

"That splendid young man of yours, Laura," said the bashful magistrate to his lovely child, "has been thrumming outrageously with the Van Sickerstang girl."

## That Would Be Bad.

Mrs. Brooks (a musician)—"What would you do if you had a voice like Mrs. Screecher's?"  
Mr. Brooks—"Oh, I'd get along all right. But what would I do if you had one like it!"—Harlem Life.

## Let a German.

Mr. Bacon—"Did your friend ever lead a German?"  
Mrs. Egbert—"Well, I should rather say she did! She married one!"—Yonkers Statesman.

## If you would be well with a great mind,

leave him with a favorable impression of you; if with a little mind, leave him with a favorable impression of himself.—Coleridge.

## HYPNOTIZED DOG'S MANY TRICKS.

Wonderful Feats Eam Performs in the Aid of Suggestion.  
A dog brought up by suggestion is the novel pet of Dr. Herbert A. Parkin of Chicago, who claims that of all animals the dog comes nearest to the human species in voluntary attention, and he points with justifiable pride to his own remarkable illustration of applied hypnotism.  
Esau is the name of this hypnotic canine. He is a white fox terrier, handsome and healthy, with no abnormal conditions, is a year old, and weighs less than twenty pounds.  
The strange treatment of a dog by suggestion has almost developed a brain in the animal. While he performs readily all the tricks of the best trained dogs, Esau has thirty-four tricks of suggestion which no other dog has learned. He receives instructions through a written paper folded and laid on his nose. The suggestion is that he shall at once scamper upstairs to his own little bed, which is a brand of cot beside his master's, and as soon as his nose receives the intelligence he rushes out of the room and upstairs like a wild thing, and loses no time in scrambling into bed, where he remains until his master suggests to him to return, by the method of absent treatment.  
"How many people are in the room?" is one of the questions propounded to him, and Esau immediately barks a wrong number.  
"Count them yourself," his master says, and the number of barks which he gives always corresponds with the number of people present.  
"Yawn, Esau," and the dog yawns until the tears stand in his eyes and everybody in the room wants to yawn, too.  
"Where are your bones, Esau?" the doctor asks, and the dog suggests the ceiling, to indicate his playground on the roof.  
"Did you ever let your bones fall off the roof?" is the next question propounded, and Esau sits up and wails "yes."  
Other dogs have been taught to pray, but this one jumps from the chair where he kneels with his head on his crossed paws and turns a somersault, resuming his interrupted prayer. This is done at the suggestion of the doctor, to show that the animal is capable of changing his course of action in obedience to his training, and that he can think of two things at once.  
All signs of fear or timidity are absent from the animal's conduct and appearance. He runs joyfully to perform his feats and will submit cheerfully to any test, although it may be the one thing that he most dislikes to do when not in a hypnotic state.—Chicago Times Herald.

## The Old Lady's Small Request.

When Andrew D. White was our Minister to Germany, nearly twenty years ago, he received some queer letters from Americans, asking for his influence in their behalf in court circles.

## Perhaps the funniest of all was a

very mandatory epistle from an old lady living in the West, who enclosed in her letter four pieces of white linen, each some six inches square.

## "We are going to have a fair in our

church," she wrote, "and I am making an autograph quilt. I want you to get me the autographs of the Emperor, the Empress, the Crown Prince and Bismarck; and tell them to be very careful not to write too near the edge of the squares, as a seam has to be allowed for putting them together."—New York Ledger.

## Must Not Use Tobacco.

A considerable stir has been created among the members of the Apostolic Church of Richmond by a declaration issued by Rev. John W. Dougherty, pastor of that congregation. This divine announced that the use of tobacco in any form or dealing in it is an article of trade will debar any person from holding a membership in his church.—Baltimore Sun.

## Annoying.

"Everything seems to go contrarily," said the shipbuilder, gloomily.  
"What's the matter?"  
"When we build a man-of-war it goes straight to the bottom, and when we turn out a submarine torpedo-boat it sticks to the surface like a life preserver."—Washington Star.

## Quicker to Disagree.

He—"The jury went out several days and then failed to agree."  
She—"That shows the folly of masculine juries—a jury of women would have disagreed much sooner than that."—Detroit Free Press.

## A Nice Time.

Miss Tipton—"Did you enjoy yourself at the opera last evening?"  
Miss Westend—"Awfully. Mr. Blatherskite is the most delightful conversationalist I ever attended a musical performance with."—New York Weekly.

## At the Celebration.

"Is it a silver or golden wedding?"  
"No—I can't say. All I know about them is that they come from Cheating."—

## Natural History.

"Did you know my little boy," asked the solemn old gentleman, "that a boy can fly faster than a pigeon?"  
"I didn't know it before," said the little boy, "but I know he can sit down a heap harder."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces indigestion, torpid liver, etc.

# Hood's Pills

Restless, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, nervousness, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. Prepared at C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparil.

## New England Bread.

**Westfield Bakery**  
**J. J. SCHMITT,**  
MANAGER.  
**Oakes, Pies and Pastry.**  
ICE CREAM delivered in quantities to suit.

Wagon makes regular calls. Drop us a postal card and your wants will be attended to.

**Broad St. Westfield.**  
**Oysters,**  
**Oysters,**  
**Oysters,**

AT  
**JOHN BACON'S,**  
ELM STREET.

**Fish, Poultry and general SEA FOOD.**

**JOHN G. COOK,**  
PROPRIETOR

**Cook's Stone Crusher**  
Scotch Plains, N. J.

All Sizes of Crushed Stone  
For Public and Private Driveways.

**FALL TERM—24th YEAR**  
The New Catalogue and Business Education of

**The New Jersey Business College,**  
764-766 Broad St., Newark,

opposite the Prudential Building, give full particulars of the College, and send FREE to all interested persons.  
Terms very low. 350 students during the year by instruction.

**C. T. MILLER, Principal.**

## HOLD-FAST CLOTHES LINE HANGER.

A new and useful device which every family will find is sold only through local agents. Simple and strong; can be put up anywhere. Instantly holds, ropes or wire; instant adjustment; removal of line; no pins needed; self-adjusting. Popular price. Agents wanted everywhere. Exclusive territories. Attractive terms. Tremendous and profit-making. Anyone may become agent. Sample sent by mail 5c. Rebo Novelty Co., 25 South 2nd Street, Philadelphia.

## Some Foolish People

Allow a patch to form until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away." But in most cases it will wear their lives away. Until they are obliged to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balm, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure. They would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

## PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures dandruff, itching, hair falling, itching, itching, itching.

## What do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GEMINOL? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more GEMINOL you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. GEMINOL is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared makes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about 1/10 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

## STEEL PENS

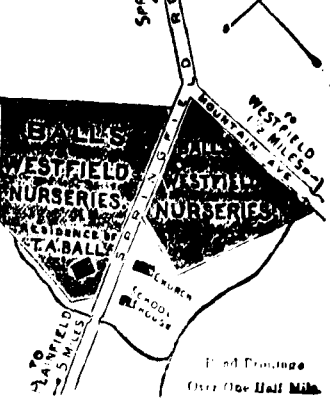
Samples for trial, 16 different models for all styles of writing, including the VERMONT SYSTEM, sent postpaid on request 10c.

## PAPA IS EXCUSED.

Here is the latest of an infant terrible who lords it over the home of a politician in this city, says the Toledo Blade: The minister came to the house the other day and the kid entertained him for a short time.  
"I say, I'm awfully 'fraid of the dark," was his first remark.  
"You should not be," admonished the visitor, "for God takes care of you everywhere."  
"I know it, and I don't go to bed every night, but I don't get home till 'most midnight."—

Caesar did not say, "Et tu, Brute." Eyewitnesses of the assassination deposed that he died fighting, but silent, like a wolf.

## ESTABLISHED 1858



**Theodore A. Ball,**  
**Westfield Nurseries,**  
Fruit, Shade and Ornamental TREES,  
And all Hardy Plants for Lawn and Garden.

**R.I.P.A.N.S.**  
Packed Without Glass. TEN FOR FIVE CENTS.

This special form of Ripon Tablets is prepared from the finest medicinal ingredients, and more economical than any other medicine for the relief of all ailments. It is a powerful cathartic, and its use is recommended by all the leading medical authorities. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all cases of constipation, indigestion, and general debility. It is sold in packages of ten and twenty tablets, and is available at all druggists and grocers.

## PIANOS

We are now closing out at a sacrifice several odd styles of new pianos, and a great variety of slightly used organs and pianos to make room for new stock.

## ORGANS

Catalogues, full particulars and terms sent upon application.  
SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS, IF DESIRED.

## Mason & Hamlin Co.

3 and 5 WEST 18th STREET, NEW YORK.

## 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

# PATENTS

Any one with a sketch and description may make a patent for his invention. We will make a patent for you, and we will defend your patent. We have a large staff of attorneys, and we will take care of you from start to finish. We will also take care of your business, and we will make a patent for you, and we will defend your patent.

## Scientific American.

A handsome illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms: \$2.00 per year in advance. Single copies 10c. Sold by all newsdealers.  
**MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York**  
Branch Office, 25 F St., Washington, D. C.

## FOR BARGAINS

## REAL ESTATE

ELIZABETH, LORRAINE, ROSELLE, WESTFIELD, PLAINFIELD, BOUND BROOK and vicinity.

## THE S. D. DRAKE REAL ESTATE CO.,

Ross Building, Bound Brook, N. J. Bennett Building, New York.

## The New York and Elizabeth Dispatch,

STODDARD'S EXPRESS.  
Have opened an office with Mr. Stoddard, 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 New York. Goods forwarded by express.

## PENNYROYAL

Chickadee's English Diamond Pen  
Pennyroyal  
This is the best pen in the world. It is made of the finest materials, and it is the only pen that will write on any paper. It is sold in packages of ten and twenty pens, and is available at all druggists and grocers.

CRAFORD.

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

Judge Cox is persona non grata to Judge Winekler.

Editor Potter needs a new sidewalk around his triangle.

R. G. Page of Forest avenue removed to Brooklyn yesterday.

Don't forget the prayer meeting to night in the Methodist church.

The Athletic club will keep open house all day to-morrow (New Year's).

A bowling tournament for ducks will be held in the Athletic club on Saturday of next week.

The Casino folks expect to do them selves proud to-night at their New Year's eve ball.

It will be ladies' night at the Athletic club next Wednesday night, and Gar land will furnish music for dancing.

The police have been instructed to make formal complaint against those who fail to clear their sidewalks of snow.

Will Johnston, the young man who lost his hand by the premature explosion of a gun, is getting along nicely and will be out shortly.

It is said that a branch of the Salvation Army will shortly take up quarters in Cranford, and that a former lieutenant in the German army will take charge.

Dr. Roessler is the possessor of a novelty in the shape of real tiger's claws, mounted in gold. They were presented to him by a friend who has just arrived from India.

The Union club entertainment committee have arranged a special and unique program for to-night which promises to make it a particularly entertaining evening.

J. Halsey Sanford will shortly move into the house on Springfield avenue now occupied by his father, his father removing to his own house (purchased last summer) on Orange avenue.

The Christmas celebration at the Union club for the benefit of the children of Cranford was a great success. About 60 children were present. Charles A. Stratton had the affair in charge.

The Cranford branch of the Sterling Building and Loan company was organized last night. Eighteen shareholders were present. D. B. Lent was elected president and F. A. Wheeler secretary and treasurer.

A public installation of the officers for the new year will take place at the Royal Arcanum meeting next Tuesday evening. There will be a stage program and refreshments afterward, and a goodly number of outsiders will be invited.

The Union Hose and Hook & Ladder companies met Thursday evening and elected a committee to arrange for an entertainment in the near future. It is the benefit of the companies' business meeting adjourned.

The ladder company's rooms and are very pleasantly entertained for a couple of hours with special music by Mr. Saphar.

Court Cranford, Foresters, elected the following list of officers Tuesday night.

E. Warner chief ranger, Edward Erett vice-chief ranger, F. Woodruff secretary, J. C. W. Rankin ancil secretary, L. A. Mathey chaplain, E. G. Woodling senior warden, W. Bowne junior warden, W. N. Gray senior beadle, John Waterson junior beadle, C. W. MacConnell physician, and E. B. Horton and R. C. Plume trustees.

Miss Florence Bradley, who is a member of the ladies' basket ball team which practices in the Athletic club gymnasium every Wednesday afternoon, met with an accident last Wednesday which was extremely unfortunate from every point of view. In a rush, somehow, she collided with one of the supports of the horizontal bar, knocking out two teeth and breaking off a third. The loss of her teeth is sufficiently mortifying for the young lady, but there will be the added indignity of "I told you so" remarks from conservative people of both sexes, who will intimate, if they do not say directly, that she had no business to play basket ball anyhow. She has just as much business to play basket ball, or to take part in any other healthful gymnastic exercises, as any member of the Athletic club. Had the same ill luck befalling a member of the male basket ball team it would have excited very little comment outside the club. Miss Bradley is entitled to the sympathy of all.

There is skating on Echo Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schoonover spent Christmas at their home here.

Miss Jennie Fowler will spend Christmas week vacation at Mrs. C. Pierson's.

Miss Gracie Reeve of Newark led the Christian Endeavor meeting Sunday evening.

Mr. Reeve and family of Newark, and R. A. Fowler and family of New York, spent Christmas at Mrs. C. Pierson's.

The Christmas entertainment was held Christmas night. There was very interesting program, an address was made by Rev. N. W. Cadwell and all enjoyed a pleasant evening.

H. Kohn of 218 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., is offering some fine bargains in fur garments. It will pay anyone intending to make a purchase in this line to call upon Mr. Kohn and inspect his goods.

Face, Hands and Arms Covered With Scrofulous Humors—How a Cure Was Effectuated.

"When five years old my little boy had scrofula on his face, hands and arms. It was worst on his chin, although the sores on his cheeks and hands were very bad. It appeared in the form of red pimples, which itched and bled, and ran down his face. After several months of treatment, I was advised to use the following medicine: ..."

A Poor Farmer has a few quarts of milk and cream for sale. Will you kindly send word to Mount Ararat Creamery, Box C, Lyndon, Prop.

Have you a leaky boiler and disorganized machinery? Write to Head's Sarsaparilla, a wonderful good.

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A MOST OF EXCELLENT FEATURES.

What They Say. Complimentary Remarks by our Exchanges on the Standard's Christmas Number.

Bulges With Advertising.

The Westfield STANDARD fairly bulges with a variety of advertising favors in a heavy cover of olive green. All well designed and printed. Sussex Register.

The Westfield (N. J.) UNION COUNTY STANDARD comes in a colored cover of handsome design, which contains twelve pages, printed on good paper. A host of excellent features and well set ads fill the pages. News-paperson.

Very creditable, says the Cranford Chronicle.

The Christmas number of the UNION COUNTY STANDARD, was a highly creditable production in respect to paper, typography, press work and news. Cranford Chronicle.

Thinks It Must Mean Prosperity.

The Westfield STANDARD comes out in a very handsomely gotten up Christmas tie, every conclusive indication of the prosperous times, that neighbor Peasall will not admit exist. Woodbridge Register.

Brief Acknowledgement.

Each of our Somerville contemporaries got out a handsome holiday number. The issues of the Orange Chronicle, Washington Star, Westfield STANDARD, Dover Iron Era and Railway Union were also creditable. Somerset Messenger.

"Peace" is the Word.

The Christmas number of the UNION COUNTY STANDARD of Westfield, is a peace-exercise slung, but it fits. Handsome cover in brilliant colors, columns of neatly displayed advertising, and full complement of selected reading matter, all printed on good paper, are component parts of this brilliant number. South Amboy Citizen.

MOUNTAINSIDE ITEMS.

J. A. Buck has been ill.

The Osbornes have returned to their home.

Andrew Collins' stone crusher is working.

Mrs. Edward Townsend is living at Mr. Coles'.

F. B. Ham has been doing grading and engineering for Judge Wittke. It is a fine job.

The cellar is dug for the new chapel. Some questions of policy have arisen, which will be decided by Rev. Mr. Greaves and Mayor Cory.

The trolley people tell Mayor Cory that they cannot come to Mountinside yet. All Mountinside wants the trolley unanimously.

Subscriptions for the Union chapel. J. O. Clark, \$100; W. G. Peckham, \$55; Dr. Coles, \$50. Lawyer Peckham has secured from Architect Leicht a promise to make a plan for the chapel for nothing.

BRANCH MILLS.

There is skating on Echo Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schoonover spent Christmas at their home here.

Miss Jennie Fowler will spend Christmas week vacation at Mrs. C. Pierson's.

Miss Gracie Reeve of Newark led the Christian Endeavor meeting Sunday evening.

Mr. Reeve and family of Newark, and R. A. Fowler and family of New York, spent Christmas at Mrs. C. Pierson's.

The Christmas entertainment was held Christmas night. There was very interesting program, an address was made by Rev. N. W. Cadwell and all enjoyed a pleasant evening.

H. Kohn of 218 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J., is offering some fine bargains in fur garments. It will pay anyone intending to make a purchase in this line to call upon Mr. Kohn and inspect his goods.

Face, Hands and Arms Covered With Scrofulous Humors—How a Cure Was Effectuated.

"When five years old my little boy had scrofula on his face, hands and arms. It was worst on his chin, although the sores on his cheeks and hands were very bad. It appeared in the form of red pimples, which itched and bled, and ran down his face. After several months of treatment, I was advised to use the following medicine: ..."

A Poor Farmer has a few quarts of milk and cream for sale. Will you kindly send word to Mount Ararat Creamery, Box C, Lyndon, Prop.

Have you a leaky boiler and disorganized machinery? Write to Head's Sarsaparilla, a wonderful good.

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NEW JERSEYS WIN.

They Take Two Out of Three Games Tuesday Night. Extra Good Bowling.

The N. J. A. C. Westfield club Central Journal league bowling match was rolled on the Westfield alleys Tuesday night. The New Jerseys won two games, after a hard struggle. The match was productive of high scores, and the games were interesting and exciting to watch. In the first game Westfield bowled in great form and tied the team high score of the league, 227, previously held by Roselle. Baker and Vnoel each rolled over 200 in this game, which Westfield won by 82 pins. The second game went to the New Jerseys by 82 pins, the Westfield team following away off. The third game was most exciting. Love, though suffering from an injured ankle, went in at number 1, taking Condit's place. The game ran along, first one team leading a frame or so, when the other would forge ahead. C. D. Smith rolled 217, a great score for a match game. Bodine and Lewis of the New Jerseys each rolled over 200. Lewis' great wind up pulled the game out for the New Jerseys by 16 pins. The summary of the games follows.

N. J. A. C.

Southard 158 175 172

Pitcher 170 175 147

Bodine 153 161 213

Day 163 170 163

Lewis 201 197 223

W. C.

Baker 226 171 135

C. D. Smith 177 154 247

W. S. Smith 167 150 165

Condit 147 129

Love 150

Vnoel 210 192 176

927 706 902

Record scorers, R. I. Townley, A. L. Alpers, W. C. E. M. Rhoderick, N. J. A. C. Empires, W. H. Baker, O. W. Richardson, W. C. J. D. Boyd, N. J. A. C.

STRIKES AND SPARES.

The next league game of the Westfield club will be on Thursday, Jan. 6, at Roselle casino alleys. The team will go down on the 7:11 p. m. train, accompanied by a roster, maybe.

The married single men match will probably be in the second week in January. W. H. Baker, of the married men's team, is practicing daily and getting in great form for the match.

A year's subscription to THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD, presented by C. E. Peasall, will be offered as a high score prize New Year's day at the Westfield club.

The Westfield club bowlers will roll for a large turkey on New Year's day. All the bowlers will be out and take a try.

WESTFIELD'S FIRST.

Directory of Plainfield, North Plainfield, Westfield, Cranford, Scotch Plains and Roselle.

The advantage of a directory in a flourishing town are so many, so well known and so generally appreciated that it is almost needless to set them forth. In places recognized for their progressiveness and intelligence, as are the city of Plainfield and townships of Westfield, Cranford, Scotch Plains and Roselle, it is therefore sufficient to say that we can template placing at the disposal of their business men and residents a complete directory of these places at an early day.

We shall give the names of residents, their professions, business connections or occupations, home and business addresses, and addresses in New York, Newark or elsewhere; a street guide, classified business directory, church directory, institutions, charities, societies, halls, etc.

This book will be replete with information so useful and convenient for reference, that families as well as business men will find it an essential; it will be finely printed and bound, and it is expected that it will be found in every home library.

Our representatives are now engaged in soliciting advertisements and orders for the directory, and we ask for them a patient hearing and generous patronage. Competent canvassers will take the names and gather information. To these may be given subscriptions for the book, the price of which will be \$2.00; any information regarding the book or advertising rates may be obtained by writing to us at the address below.

HOLBROOK NEW YORK TELETYPE CO., J. H. Baldwin, Manager.

No. 150 Market Street, cor. Broad, Newark, New Jersey.

A Poor Farmer has a few quarts of milk and cream for sale. Will you kindly send word to Mount Ararat Creamery, Box C, Lyndon, Prop.

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Every-body Else

WEDDING INVITATIONS

Chas. M. Affleck, 66 66 Fulton St., N. Y.

AND ARE MADE HAPPY. WHY NOT YOU? LOOK FOR HIS IMPRINT. Prices right

Baker's Preservative

Is made from the best refined linseed oil boiled down to a heavy body and mixed with best lead and zinc. Will guarantee all work done by me to look better when finished and last longer than any work done by any other painter or I will repaint at my own expense. Anyone wishing me to do work for them, I will use what they may prefer, lead and oil, Longman's paints, as I am their agent, or any other paint they may wish, and will give them the very best job that it is possible to give, as I have made outside painting a specialty for ten years or more.

All kinds of inside work done. Papering, etc.

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

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED.

James Moffett, Carpenter & Builder.

Prospect St., WESTFIELD, N. J.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.

It May Be

that the "cheap" worthless boxes that are offered by many dealers make you skeptical as to the real worth of those HONEST PIANOS we are offering at \$178 cash or \$198 on easy time payments. If you are, we ask you to look at these. They are thoroughly good Pianos that we know will give satisfaction. All colors of wood. All improvements. Exchanged if not satisfactory. Guaranteed for five years.

The proof of their popularity is shown by the imitations they have called forth. Contrast them with the Pianos you are offered at other stores at around the same price. An equally good Piano would cost \$275 anywhere else. Fifty Dollars mark down on all regular lines good till end of year.

LAUTER CO. PIANOS

150 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

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