

THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD.

TUESDAY

FRIDAY

DL. XV. NO. 95.

WESTFIELD, UNION COUNTY, N. J., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1899.

\$2 Per Year. Single Copies 3c.

Truthful Advertising Will Always Sell Honest Goods.

LARGEST DRY AND FANCY GOODS HOUSE IN NEW JERSEY

BEE HIVE

RELIABLE MERCHANDISE
AT REASONABLE PRICES

NEWARK, N. J.

UPHOLSTERY OCCASIONS.

A series of five very striking values in choice furniture furnishings, notable for their excellent money savings in goods of very highest grade, and of an exceedingly rich and seasonable character.

Place Curtains.—Irish Point Curtains, wide border of open work, well edged, running vine centres; fine Brussels net, real value 8.00 pair, at..... **5.95**

Moquet Rugs.—27x63 inches, New Spring patterns, beautiful color, good values at 1.98, for..... **1.59**

Ruffled Curtains.—Swiss Ruffled Curtains, regular width and length, small medium spots, also neat figured sheer material, real value 1.39, at..... **1.15**

Swiss Curtaining.—40 inches wide, fine sheer material, neat spots and figures, good value at 18c yd., for..... **12¹/₂ C**

Bagdad Stripes.—Oriental material, 50 inches wide, fine colors, very suitable for fitting up dens, cozy corners and like, values at 75c. yard, at..... **50c**

NO AGENTS OR BRANCH HOUSES
ANYWHERE. MAIL ORDERS CARE-
FULLY FILLED.

FREE DELIVERIES BY OUR OWN WAGONS
TO WESTFIELD AND VICINITY
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY.

L. S. PLAUT & CO.

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

**PIKER'S
SHOES...**

Wear like iron.
Always neat and up to date.
A full line of new styles in
Patent Leather Shoes.
Rubbers & Rubber Boots
that Last.

H. C. PIKER.

**TUTTLE BROS.
COAL & LUMBER.**

Yards—Westfield avenue,
Spring and Broad streets, Westfield.

TELEPHONE 22 B

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

W. P. SCRIVEN,
PROSPER STREET, WESTFIELD,
CYCLE REPAIRING,
SUNDRIES, RENTALS,
STANDARD costs but \$3 a year.

WORMS IN HORSES AND CATTLE.
Worms, Deafness, Blindness, and other ailments of horses and cattle, cured by Dr. Emerson's Worm Expeller. This medicine is the best for all worms in horses and cattle. It is sold by all druggists and by mail upon receipt of 50 cts. C. B. SMITH & COMPANY, Wholesale Druggists, 46 and 56 1/2 Broad St. NEWARK.

OLD DUELING RULES.

"MUCH USEFUL ADVICE" FROM AN ANCIENT BOOK.

If the Combatant Dies as a Result of the Encounter, He Is Told to Go Off With as Good Grace as Possible, Irishmen Not Good Seconds.

To Englishmen dueling is happily a lost art, but three-quarters of a century ago dueling was sufficiently in vogue to induce an anonymous writer to publish a book "containing much useful information," ironically dedicated to Daniel O'Connell, Esq., M. P., and James Silk Buckingham, Esq., M. P., as "entertaining the opinion first promulgated by the immortal Falstaff of happy memory that discretion is the better part of valor."

The author advises "all my countrymen who go abroad to use the pistol instead of the sword when they have the choice of the weapon, as the balance of killed and wounded is now much in favor of the French, who, upon the termination of the late war, amused themselves by occasionally spitting some half dozen of our traveling young fashionables before breakfast." He recommends "Purdey, in Oxford street, as the maker of the best dueling pistol locks," care in the selection of a stock which fits the hand comfortably and to eschew "saw handles." Barrels should be ten inches long and half rifled, which, considering that throughout his volume he poses as a man of the strictest honor, is puzzling, for he admits that a wholly rifled pistol is considered an unfair weapon, therefore one not appearing to be rifled should be substituted.

On "the chances" he writes: "Many a poor, long armed, straggling fellow has received the coup de (sic) cœur (or fatal stroke) who might have been in existence had he known how to protect his person in the field." The necessary protection consisting in standing sideways and drawing in the stomach. "Should the party be hit"—presumably because he could not draw in his stomach—"he must not feel alarmed." This seems difficult, as a man with a bullet in his stomach can hardly be expected not to display some little natural anxiety, for, as is admitted later, "a shot in the digestive organs must be particularly annoying to a bon vivant." To aldermen his advice is "the old method of fighting—the back to the adversary and discharging over the shoulder." "The chances of a man's being killed are about 14 to 1, and of his being hit about 6 to 1." He arrives at this conclusion by dividing a man's body, when opposed to his adversary into nine parts. Therefore he says, "As in only three of these a wound would prove mortal, the chances are 8 to 1 against his being killed, and 6 to 1 against his being hit—that is, however," he hastens to add, "provided his antagonist has never read my work. If he has, the case may be different!"

The combatant is told "not to allow the idea of becoming a target to make him uneasy, but to treat the matter jocosely." He is to laugh away the evening over a bottle of port, and play a rubber of whist, but he must avoid drinking to excess, or taking "any food that tends to create bile," because "bilious objects are not seen either distinctly or correctly." This would rather be a valid reason for getting as bilious as possible. A man with an attack of jaundice should be invisible, and able to blaze at his antagonist in perfect safety. If he cannot sleep on retiring to rest, he is to read Byron's "Childe Harold." His servant is to call him at 5 and give him a strong cup of coffee. Then he is to smoke a cigar, and "on his way to the scene of action" he is to take a brandy and soda, as a most "grateful stimulant and corrective."

No wonder our author recommends him at this point to draw in his stomach. "If he dies, he is to go off with as good grace as possible!" On the other hand, if he hits his antagonist, he is to take off his hat to him and express regret.

A challenge is not to be in rhyme, such as "a certain poetical, brandy loving major general of marines" wrote to a brother officer who ran off with his wife: "Wounds on the flesh a surgeon's skill may heal, But wounded honor's only cured with steel." An Irishman is not to be chosen as second, for nine out of ten have such an innate love of fighting they cannot bring an affair to an amicable adjustment, and the first duty of a second is to prevent the affair coming to a serious issue. Other advice is for the second to take care his principal is not inconvenienced by the snail, and to get his antagonist with something dark behind him, when it will be much more easy to hit him.

As may be inferred, the author holds by dueling, for "the man who falls in a duel and the individual who is killed by the overturn of a stagecoach are both unfortunate victims to a practice from which we derive great advantages. It would be absurd to prohibit stage traveling because occasionally a

few lives are lost by an overturn, and unless men endeavored to destroy each other they might live to a patriarchal age, and multiply so rapidly that the soil would soon be insufficient to supply them with nourishment," with which reduction ad absurdum the volume may well be put back on the shelf—Navy and Army Illustrated.

Magyar Aristocrats.

The Hungarian aristocracy has the largest estates of any nobility in Europe. The manner of living of these grandseigneurs is strongly patriarchal. Their country chateaux are comfortable, but unpretentious, and are lordly in nothing but the hospitality of their owners. The stranger and the native are alike made welcome within the doors of these old manor houses and invited to sit down at table like friends of the family.

If a stranger drives up to the entrance door of a Hungarian chateau, immediately and before any questions are asked concerning the visitor's business, even before the master of the house has made his appearance, a legion of servants rush forward and carry the visitor's baggage to one of the half dozen rooms always ready to receive guests, invited or otherwise. When the Hungarians wish particularly to honor a guest, 15 or 20 courses are served at dinner, but as the Magyars have in everything the utmost respect for individual liberty no guest is ever pressed to eat or drink.

"You are at home. Do as you would at home," says the master of the house as he greets you on your arrival. Living as they do, away from court and court life, these proud Magyar aristocrats ask nothing and expect nothing from the sovereign, and maintain in consequence their pride, dignity and independence of character.—Argonaut.

The Magician and the King.

There is a good story told of a magician who has passed the great divide. He was a world traveler, and his wanderings set him upon one occasion in faraway New Zealand. It was arranged that he should give an exhibition of mind reading before the king of the Maoris. After some parleying it was decided that the king himself should conceal the article which the magician was to discover.

The mind reader left the room and, after a time, was brought back blindfolded, as is the custom in such performances. After some time the magician declared that the hidden article was in the king's mouth. His majesty shook his head savagely in the negative. The magician insisted upon his point and demanded that the king's mouth be opened wide. The king refused.

The magician insisted, and the excitement became very great until at last the dusky king reluctantly opened his jaws. The article was not there! The next instant, however, the king was taken with a violent fit of coughing. He had tried to swallow the lost article, a button, but could not, and was compelled to cough it up.

The Maoris were uproarious with mirth. They did not know which to admire the more—the wisdom of the magician or the heroism of the king.—London Globe.

"Come Here, Sir."

It was during evening "prep." Jones minor was always getting into mischief, and the master had his eye on him in consequence.

"Jones minor, you're talking," said he suddenly.

"Yes, sir," replied Jones, meekly.

"What were you saying?" Pause.

"Well, I'm waiting. What was it you said?"

"Come here and I'll tell you, sir," answered Jones.

We stared aghast at our companion, and wondered what would happen next. The master looked as if he had not heard right.

"What did you say?" he said, slowly.

"Come here and I'll tell you, sir," ventured Jones again.

We were on the tiptoe of expectation. Each during as this was unparalleled, even for Jones. The master rose from his chair. His anger was terrible to see. "Leave the room!" he thundered, striding toward the trembling culprit.

"Why, sir?" faltered Jones.

"Why, sir?" sputtered the irate pedagogue. "When I ask you what you were talking about you ask me to come to you and you'll tell me! Why, indeed!"

"Yes, sir. But that's really what I did say," the boy replied. "Mobs asked me what the exercise was, and I said, 'Come here and I'll tell you.'"

Then the band played.—Buffalo

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Casareta, Candy Cathartic, cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the liver and driving all impurities from the body. Leads to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Casareta, beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 20c, 50c.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

FRESH AIR AND FOOD.

THE BLACK FOREST SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

No Medicines. No Inoculation. No Coddling—Simply Pure Air Day and Night, Enormous Meals, Carefully Regulated Exercise and Rest.

There is an interesting article in The Nineteenth Century in which Mr. J. A. Gibson tells how he was cured of consumption. Mr. Gibson found himself, at the age of 28, suffering from acute phthisis. His case was pronounced to be desperate by the doctors. He weighed only 9 stone 7 pounds, and the disease had such a hold upon him that he never expected to recover. However, he went off into the country, as the doctors advised, and after three months of complete rest and a diet of more than half a gallon of milk a day he had put on a few pounds' weight. Then a friend urged him to go to Nordrach in the Black forest and place himself under Dr. Walther.

He did so, and in four months he came back to England in a state of barbaric health, weighing 12½ stone and with a chest measurement to correspond. What was this magical treatment of Dr. Walther? Nourishment, rest and fresh air—no medicines, no inoculation, no coddling, but simply open windows day and night, enormous meals and carefully regulated exercise and rest.

It sounds an easy cure, and it began to take effect instantaneously in Mr. Gibson's case. The first thing was to gain in weight, and with this object in view Dr. Walther fairly crammed his patient. Mr. Gibson gained in weight. Everybody else gained in weight. There was a competition as to who should gain most, and people ate for dear life, with an eye on the scale.

"We used to say among ourselves," writes Mr. Gibson, "that we had to eat three times the ordinary amount of food—one portion to replace natural waste, a second portion to replace the extra waste from the disease and a third portion to put on weight so that the system might be strengthened and finally get the better of the disease." Everybody had to lie down for an hour before meals. To bed at 9 and up at 7; breakfast at 8, dinner at 1, supper at 7—this was the day's routine, with a walk at a snail's pace.

From the moment of arrival until leaving Nordrach the patient never breathes one breath of any but the purest air, as Nordrach is in the Black forest, at an elevation of 1,500 feet, surrounded by trees, and a long way from a town or even a village. The casement windows of the sanitarium are kept wide open day and night, summer and winter, and in some instances the windows are taken completely out of the frames.

Thus it is practically an outdoor life the patient lives continuously. There is therefore no danger of chills on going out in any kind of weather or at any hour, as the temperature within and without is equal. So pleasant does this living in the open become and so hardy is the patient made and so invigorated that on his return to this country it is the greatest misery for him to have to remain in a room with closed windows.

Being at such a considerable height—1,500 feet, with a rise in the longer walks of another 1,500 feet—the patient, to get the same amount of oxygen into the system, must breathe relatively more of the rarefied air and thus expand the lungs. In this way the lungs are completely flooded with pure air. All the old corners and crannies, which he has hardly used for years, are ventilated, which the easy walking uphill is eminently calculated to effect, while at the same time the almost absolute rest the patient enjoys allows the lungs to be practically undisturbed, and so permits the healing process to proceed. The climate is much the same as in England. There is quite as high a rainfall, and in winter it is much colder. But it has been demonstrated beyond a doubt that climate has absolutely nothing to do with the case.

There the patients, who go out regularly day after day in all kinds of weather, sometimes walk for hours at a time in the rain without ever thinking of changing their wet clothes afterward.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be happy, healthy, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-Tobacco, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or 75c. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

This course Mr. Gibson still adopts and finds that such a wetting—sometimes twice in one day—never does him any harm whatever.

He asked Dr. Walther if he thought his system could be carried on with hope of success in this country. He said that it could be worked here quite as well as at Nordrach, or as in the balmy climate; that all that was required was a place where pure air was to be had, situated well away from a town, at a fair elevation, and the man to see that the system was properly carried out. Mr. Gibson is now convinced that this is perfectly true.

Absolutely nothing else is needed. Freedom from wind, a high average of sunshine, dry climate and all such other things as are generally supposed to be so necessary go for nothing. And this is the crux of the whole matter. It is possible to cure here, on the spot, almost all the people of this country who are ill of phthisis. Why, then, are sanitariums not erected at once to cure the hundreds of thousands of those who are ill and who have not the means to go abroad—hundreds of thousands who are as certainly doomed to death as if they were already under the sod if some such steps be not at once taken? It is sad to think that all these people must die when they might easily be saved.

A Siamese Swell.

One of my neighbors was an interesting creature, and evidently well pleased with himself. He wore long finger nails, and seeing me look at him spread out his left hand, evidently for my admiration. On the fourth finger he wore a large Chinese ring, and all the nails were long, particularly those of the fourth and fifth fingers, which had grown to a length of at least an inch. They looked like huge claws, especially when he tried to pick up anything from the seat. The owners of such nails regard them with extreme satisfaction and cultivate them so carefully that they sometimes attain a prodigious length.

They are largely affected by Siamese and Chinese clerks who fancy themselves exquisite. They are supposed to indicate the fact that their owners do no manual work. Curiously enough, in so far off a place as Mexico, the same idea exists, but there it is generally confined to the little finger. I do not know what else he had to be proud about unless it was his right leg, which was elaborately tattooed above the knee. He was dressed in only a panting, and to a cord around his waist was attached a wallet for his tobacco, betel nut, etc. He also carried some food wrapped in a piece of green plantain leaf.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Climate and Consumption.

I am in favor of treating tuberculous patients near their homes and in the same or nearly the same climate as that in which they will have to live and work after their restoration to health. My reasons for advocating such principles are founded on the experiences of all modern phthisis-therapists, who have demonstrated that the hygienic and dietetic treatment in special sanitariums is feasible and successful in nearly all climates.

I know from personal observation that cures of pulmonary tuberculosis effected in our ordinary home climates, which are on the average not considered as especially favorable to this class of sufferers, have been more lasting and more assured than cures obtained in more genial climates.

And, with all due deference to the opinions of others, I do not believe there exists any climate which has a special curative quality for any form of pulmonary tuberculosis. Climate can only be considered as a more or less valuable adjunct in the treatment of consumption, but not a specific.—S. A. Knopf, M. D., in North American Review.

Didn't Lose Any Sleep.

Janney, the famous English physician, was essentially a strong and self-reliant man. He attended the prince consort through his fatal illness, he was the Prince of Wales' doctor when the heir to the British throne had so narrow an escape in 1872, and he also went to Darmstadt and remained in attendance upon the Princess Alice till she died. To practice medicine in "the fluro light that beats upon a throne" is not calculated to lessen the physician's anxieties, and one who knew Janney well once questioned him on this point and hinted that his responsibilities must sometimes be sufficient to render sleep or rest impossible.

"Sleep," replied Janney in his characteristic way. "I don't think that anxiety about a patient ever kept me awake five minutes in my life. I go to a bedside. I do my best. What more can I do? Why should I not sleep?"

Westfield Pharmacy

ANY PRESCRIPTION written by ANY PHYSICIAN OR ANY BLANK, in either metric or apothecaries' weight, can be promptly and satisfactorily filled at ANY TIME, day or night, by

W. H. TRENCHARD,
Prescription Druggist,
Broad and Prospect Streets,
WESTFIELD, N. J.



Educate Your Bowels With Casareta. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

THE ORIGIN OF ICE CREAM.

Its Appearance Near the Close of the Last Century.

The New York Post Boy of June 8, 1878, makes this announcement: "Ladies and gentlemen may be surprised with ice cream every day at the 'Sally Tavern' by their humble servant, Joseph Cove." At a ball given by Mrs. Johnson in New York, on Dec. 12, 1878, there were "served pyramids of red and white ice cream, with punch and liquors, rose cinnamon and par-fait amour." Ice cream was first introduced at the national capitol by Mrs. Alexander Hamilton, who had made it in her home in New York. She used to tell with amusement of the delight with which President Jackson first tasted it, and how he promptly decided to have ice at the executive mansion. Accordingly guests at the next reception were treated to the frozen mystery, and afforded considerable fun to the initiated by the reluctance with which they tasted it. Those from the rural districts especially first eyed it suspiciously, then sniffed each spoonful with breath before consuming it. Their distrust was soon removed, however, and plates were emptied with great rapidity. The man who made the cream was, oddly enough, a negro by the name of Jackson, who in the early part of the present century kept a small confectionery store in Washington. Cold custards, which were cooled after being made by setting them on a cake of ice, were very fashionable and Jackson, at Mrs. Hamilton's suggestion, froze them by placing the ingredients in a tin bucket and completely covering it with ice. Each bucket contained a quart, and was sold for \$1. It immediately became popular, and the inventor soon enlarged his store, and when he died left a considerable fortune.—Harper's Bazar.

EARS IN SCHOOROOMS.

Children are often Deaf and Not Stupid, As is Sometimes Thought.

Defective hearing is a symptom frequently seen in the school room about which teachers should know something. Pupils are sometimes considered backward and stupid, whose worst fault is their deafness. This is not as common, probably, as defective sight, but it is quite as apt to be neglected and to lead to disastrous results. Head colds, disordered conditions of the pharynx and tonsils, and discharges from the external ear are all common with children in this climate, and are all prolific sources of permanent deafness.

The teacher is in a position to detect this symptom early, and should investigate every case of apparent inattention and stupidity, especially if it is noticed that this is accompanied with persistent mouth breathing. The teacher can easily inform herself about a child's hearing, and quite accurately; thus, a child should be able to hear words spoken in a clear, low voice twenty feet away, and should be able to hear a watch tick three feet from either ear. Children with defective hearing, should, of course, be seated near the teacher's desk. Parents' attention should always be called to this symptom, for it is usually possible to cure it when early treatment is instituted. Neglected, it is very sure to become permanent.—Sanitarian.

Food and Drink in One.

According to tradition the discovery and use of pulque in Mexico dates from the eleventh century.

Pulque is both a food and a drink, and among the poor it forms a very important addition to the frijoles, tortillas and chile, making up their limited fare. In employing a Mexican servant, a few cents a day for the purchase of pulque is generally allowed by the mistress of the house. A Mexican can do with little clothing and scanty fare, but life is a thirsting desert if the usual allowance of pulque is interfered with. It possesses large medicinal properties, acting in a beneficial way upon the digestion, blood, nerves and system in general; but if used to excess it finally dulls the intellect and makes one drowsy and stupid.

One hundred thousand quarts a day is the average consumption of pulque in the City of Mexico alone, and special trains are regularly employed in the carrying trade between the sugarcane plantations and the city markets.—Godfrey's Magazine.

A Persistent Dog.

Walking along a residence street of Essequima a citizen noticed a little child at play with an immense Newfoundland dog on a lawn. In the rough and tumble sport of the two the child hurt his dumb playmate, who snapped rather angrily at the child. A woman who stood watching on the porch, cried out: "Nero, aren't you ashamed of yourself to frighten the baby? Go away, you bad dog!" The dog slunk away, whining. Suddenly he sprang toward a flowering plant, hit off one of the fragrant blossoms and with many extraordinary capers laid it at the feet of the little child, who then bounded toward the woman and receive a cross of forgiveness.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Man of Resources.

"I don't know that I need any work done about the house. What do you do, my good fellow?" "Sir, in my day I've been a carpenter, a laborer and a school teacher. I can shingle your house, your hair or your boy."—Chicago Tribune.

"The thin one—A feller's wife never believes more than half he tells her. The fat one—would not mind that if she'd only believe the right half."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TEACHING BIRDS TO SING.

How Cobblers in Germany Train Canaries to Warble Sweetly.

Germany's fame in music extends even to the feathered tribe—those soft, pearly, mellow notes that you hear emanate from the throat of the German canary. All our best canaries come from that country, but they degenerate very rapidly over here, so that after a few generations they sing in that high, shrill, piercing voice with which we are all too familiar. That charming quality which seems to surprise you is the result of centuries of cultivation, and the story of how it is accomplished is really very interesting to one familiar with it.

The little town of Andresberg, in the Hartz mountains, is the great canary center of the world, and all of our best songsters are imported from that region. For generations the obscure cobblers thereabouts have inherited the business of raising canaries along with the trade of repairing boots and shoes, and they all have curious rude devices for training their little fledglings into the various notes for which they are distinguished. Every autumn a large fair is held, and premiums of considerable value given the man who can produce the best singers, or who has in any way achieved a new variety of notes.

The stock notes are called the roller, water, flute, and bell. To effect the first, a large wooden wheel is kept constantly revolving in the vicinity of the birds by means of a pulley and weights, and against the surface a quill is made to press. This, as you may imagine, does not give rise to a very beautiful sound, but the birds' effort to imitate it produces a very pleasing note, indeed.

The water note is not unlike a trill. The birds are initiated into this by means of a tin pan nailed to a post firmly planted in the ground. Through a pipe from above water is made to drop, drop into the pan, and the vibrations thus caused, rendered into bird language, has quite a Patti-like effect.

To gain the flute note, though I do not see why they should not rather call it the violin, they rub together two bits of waxed end held taut by a sort of rude framework.

The bell note explains itself, and as the various cobblers have different bells. It naturally follows that this variety of note should vary with their respective birds. This is, indeed, the case, and the connoisseurs of that country can tell by which particular dealer a bird was raised by the quality of its bell note. These birds that you hear will doubtless always retain their beautiful voices and method. The next generation, removed from their parents' cultivated environment, will not sing so well, and in three or four generations the descendants will screech and whistle with the best American canary going.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

At the Inquest.

"You knew the deceased, I believe you said?" asked the coroner of the witness.

"Yes, sir. Our desks stood side by side for six years."

"Had you ever heard him intimate a wish to die or declare that life was insupportable?"

"No, sir."

"Can you suggest any reason for his suicide?"

"I can only suggest what may possibly prove to be the reason, sir."

"What is it?"

"When he came in yesterday morning he seemed very much depressed. I asked him the cause and he replied that on his way to the office he had seen a wheelman wearing a red waistcoat and a pair of bright green golf stockings. He must have swallowed the poison within five minutes after that, sir."

"That is all. You may step down. Gentlemen of the jury, under the circumstances, the only verdict you can render is justifiable suicide."—Art in Dress.

Running an Express Engine.

The general public has no idea what the engine of an express train means. It is no exaggeration to say that, while the train is running, the engineer's whole soul is in his work, and that he has no time to think of anything else but his engine and the signals ahead. An express train often travels at the rate of sixty miles an hour, and then signals will be passed every four minutes, and it can readily be understood that an engine travelling at that high rate of speed will require constant attention.

The strain on a man's mind, working an engine a long distance without stopping, is very great, and could not be endured for many hours together; besides, it would not be safe for an engine to travel more than 180 miles without being examined, and that distance is about the maximum any engine runs on one journey.

The Heat Diploplator.

It was stated not long ago that the Roentgen rays had been taken up quite actively in the practice of dermatologists for the removal of skin blemishes. This employment of the rays has now been extended to the removal of hair from the human skin. The use of a current not exceeding two amperes at not more than 11-12 volts is necessary to avoid inflaming the flesh. The tube should be kept from 20 to 25 centimetres from the place operated on, and each operation should last about ten minutes. From seventeen to thirty operations usually suffice.—Exchange.

"The Irish Cyclist" says that an old farmer quietly watched a wheedman lose control of his mount and go over a wall, machine and all, and then remarked "Well, well! And so they can make them leap now!"

SHE MEANT WELL.

But Didn't Know the Minister's Feelings on the Temperance Question.

The wife of a prominent lawyer living in Germantown recently engaged a new servant from Virginia, who, although black as coal, was endowed with the fair name of Lillie, and whose desire to please her mistress has already occasioned more than one embarrassing situation. The other day an eminent minister and temperance reformer called at the house, and in a short time he launched off upon a violent denunciation of intemperance in the family circle, and drinking in general.

Lillie had heard that the visitor was a man of prominence and standing, and she acted accordingly. Going to the medicine case she brought out a flask of old whiskey kept for sickness and poured a generous quantity over the cracked ice in a bowl. Taking the scissors she went to the yard fence and looked over, and seeing the coast was clear, appropriated a large bunch of mint from the neighbor's garden. Putting a clean handkerchief on her head she sallied in to honor the "guest" in the parlor, who was just in the midst of his denunciation, and whose views were being heartily concurred in by his hostess. Just then Lillie came sweeping in and presented the astonished divine with a mint julep. He gave one withering glance at his hostess, and, taking up his hat, left the house, evidently believing that for lady was a hypocrite or that his zeal for temperance had been made the subject of a joke.—Philadelphia Record.

HOURLY VISITING BY NURSES.

A System Which Gives Comfort to a Large Class of People.

There are thousands of people who are ill, and yet cannot afford the luxury of a trained nurse. Again there are others who do not need the services of a nurse all day and all night. The first class cannot have them on account of the expense, and consequently suffer and are ill longer than if they could have only a portion of a nurse's care. The second class are not ill enough to need the constant presence of a trained nurse.

The nurse can now be hired to come in and assist in an operation, to visit the patient at certain hours, dress wounds, bathe or change or otherwise make them comfortable in a manner such as a woman trained to such work alone can do.

Many sick persons are made very nervous by the presence of an absolute stranger constantly in the room with them, and often prefer to dispense with the services of a trained nurse for that very reason. Under the new arrangement such persons can obtain all the benefit necessary by these visits.

The fee charged is graduated very fairly and comes within the reach of the greater majority of persons. For a case requiring six hours the fee is \$4, for an attendance of one hour \$1, and for each succeeding hour or fraction thereof fifty cents.—New York Herald.

A Good Old King.

The old Emperor William was announced to pay a visit to Baden-Baden, says a writer in Chambers' Journal, while I happened to be staying there in 1879. Shortly before his arrival he must have accomplished a feat in a railway carriage which a "change artist" at a music hall might have envied. Only a few minutes before the train actually stopped I had at a point on the line seen him in the costume of an old gentleman en voyage. When the station was reached the Kaiser stepped forth on the platform blazoning in a magnificent and bejeweled uniform. A little later on the same day his Majesty, once more in unofficial costume, was inspecting on foot the pretty things in the shops of the Baden Kurort, rather suggestive, as they are, of a section of the Paris Palais Royal.

Two peasants from the neighboring Black Forest, evidently a young man and his sweetheart, wistfully eyed some little object, timidly asked the price, and on hearing it almost tearfully turned away. The grand and kind old Kaiser had noted it all. The peasant pair had just reached the exit from the enclosure, when one of the people of the shop came up to them, placed a packet in their hands with some such words, murmured low, as, "By the will of the Kaiser."—Chambers' Journal.

Sailors' Love of Animals.

An incident illustrating the sailors' attachment for animals recently was reported in the London Times. The item was as follows:

"As Commander Lewis Blackburn, of the cruiser Blenheim, was leaving the hulk Royal Adelaide, in Chatham dock yards, on the night of November 24, a gazelle which he had recently brought from abroad ran to meet him, and while affectionately rubbing against him fell overboard. Commander Blackburn, who was in full uniform, promptly plunged into the basin although the risk was great the night being intensely dark and there being chains between the Adelaide and other ships. Shouting for lights to be brought he kept himself and the gazelle afloat until both were rescued."

Miss D.—"Angeleno, why don't you marry Lieutenant Y—?"

Miss A.—"First, because he has no brains, and he can't ride, dance, or play tennis. What could we do with him?"

Miss D.—"But he swims beautifully."

Miss A.—"Oh, yes; but one can't keep one's husband in an aquarium, you know."

A NEW SHOPPING SCHEME.

How New York Dry Goods Houses Get Business.

"You won't have to go as far as the racetracks if you want to find a tout," said a policeman who had lately been transferred to the shopping district. "There's lots of them here on this new post of mine."

"When I first came on the post I was kept guessing at the reason for the crowds of women in front of big windows. I never could get near enough to get onto the game, for what show has a man to get into a crowd of women looking at a new style of something to wear? I could always see one woman close to the window give another a card or write something on a slip of paper. At last I got so worked up about it that I asked my wife to find it out for me. It seems it wasn't a game but business but things are that mixed nowadays you can't for the life of you tell where a game stops and commercial enterprise begins. When a woman stops and gets to looking at some bargain in the window the woman alongside of her just mentions in a hillylike way that she saw some of the same goods down the street, and it was 3 cents a yard cheaper or some such thing as that. That starts them talking, and maybe the first lady thinks she will go down to the other place and have a look to see if the goods are the same thing. She may want to make sure of the address, for it's hard to make your way when the place is so crowded, and then the other lady happens just by accident to have one of their cards, which she picked up when she was in there getting something. They work it mighty fine and make it seem as natural as you please, but every one of them women is a tout for the other shop. Think of the smartness of them! It's like getting a stable tip on what to wear."—N. Y. Sun.

FAITHFUL JIM'S BABY.

The Dog Goes Foraging and Returns With an Indian Child.

Several years ago, John Harms and wife, of Sulsum, with their three-months-old baby, took passage on a steamer from San Francisco to the Klondike gold fields. They took with them from their home a large dog, of no special breed, but, as Mr. Harms said, "dogs are valuable on the Yukon," and, as Mrs. Harms said, "Jim was baby's protector." For many stories of dogs' affection for children were not exaggerated in Jim's case. His only object of earthly worship was that baby. After a few months' residence on Bonanza Creek the baby died and Jim was inconsolable. He would not permit caresses or attentions even from his master, but kept watch over the little mound on the hill for many days and nights. One day he came home, and, after being fed by Mrs. Harms, trotted off in the direction of an Indian village about a mile distant. He was gone for two or three days. One evening, when Mr. and Mrs. Harms were eating their evening meal, they heard Jim's scratch on the door, and upon opening it there he stood, wagging his tail ferociously and looking very happy, and at his feet lay a little Indian baby he had stolen and carried home, tied up in a piece of old blue blanket, with nothing visible but its little round face.—Truth.

The Old "Lycium" System.

During a long period, says Col. T. W. Higginson in the Atlantic, I lectured a great deal in what were then called "lycium" courses, which stretched over the northern half of the United States, forty years ago, to an extent now hardly conceivable. There were two or three large organizations or bureaus which undertook systematically the task of bringing speaker and audience together, with the least possible inconvenience to both. One of these, whose center was Dubuque, Io., negotiated in 1867 for thirty-five lecturers and 110 lecture courses, undertaking to distribute the one with perfect precision, as to supply the other. As a result, the lecturer left home with a printed circular in his pocket, assigning his dozen or his hundred engagements, as the case might be. As a rule he would meet in each new place what looked like the same audience, would make the same points in his lecture as before, would sleep at what seemed the same hotel, and breakfast on the same tough beefsteak. He would receive the usual compliments, if any, and make the same courteous reply to the accustomed questions as to the acoustics of the hall and the intelligence of the audience.

White House Clock.

The most interesting clock in the White House, of course, from its history, is the clock in the blue parlor, which was once the property of Napoleon Bonaparte, who presented it to Gen. Lafayette, and the latter presented it to Gen. Washington. The frame of it is made of mahogany and French gilt bronze. It has to be wound but once a month. It keeps time to-day as accurately as when first made. What is known as the Lincoln clock, purchased when President Lincoln was in the White House, is an object of interest in the Red Room, and is of ebony and gold. It strikes the quarters, halves, and hours. In Mrs. McKinley's room is a clock which has been running without the slightest interruption for nearly thirty years. The clock at the foot of the stairs leading up to the President's office is the one that the public generally see. It is rather modern in construction, of the "regulator" pattern, and is very reliable. The clock in the Private Secretary's room is admired for its cathedral gong rather than anything else, but it is a good clock, and has no proved itself for the ten or fifteen years it has been there.—Washington Star.

STRAUS'S,

685-687 Broad Street, 21 West Park Street

NEWARK.

Hose Supporters.

Usual price 10c. at 7c. pair, ladies' or children's, good quality, black or white, patent fasteners, worth 10c. at PAIR..... 7c

Face Veiling.

Worth 10c. yd., at 7c. All silk, chenille, dot or plain, all colors, sold usually at 10c. at YARD..... 9c

Black Satin Duchesse.

Actual Value 65c., at 49c. Yard.

Fine finish, pure silk and fast black, very fashionable for waists, separate skirts or entire costumes, worth 65c., special at YARD..... 49c

Black Brilliantine.

A Good 50c. Quality at 37c. Yard.

38 inches wide, fine black dye, high silk lustre, both sides alike, a real good 50c. quality, at YARD..... 37c

Ladies' Kid Gloves.

A Good \$1 Value at 59c. pr.

Ladies' two-clasp and Foster lining Kid Gloves, all the desirable shades, self and black embroidered backs, worth \$1.00, at PAIR..... 59c

Venetian Broadcloth.

A Very Fine \$1 Quality at 75c. yard.

52-in. wide, satin finish, all the newest tints of gray, military blue, brown, navy, green, garnet, cardinal, royal blue, cadet and tan. In all about 14 different shades to select from, no charge for sampling, and guaranteed not to wear rough afterward. YARD..... 75c (See window display.)

Ladies Hosiery.

Real Value 15c., at 8c. pair.

Forty gauge, guaranteed fast and stainless styles, double soles, high spliced ankles, 3-thread heels and toes, actually worth 15c.—PAIR..... 8c

SHOES AND SLIPPERS.

Ladies' Shoes, "The Perfection," 10 exclusive styles, the equal of any \$3.00 shoe, here only at..... 2.47

Ladies' Evening Slippers, velv., beaded colors, all \$3.00 values, special..... 1.47

JERSEY LEGGINS CLOSING OUT AT COST.

685-687 Broad St. and 21 W. Park St.

NEWARK.

NEW YORK
(HARVEST) **FLORIDA**

EXCURSIONS TO
FLORIDA
AND THE SOUTH

NEW YORK TO JACKSONVILLE \$43.30
(AND RETURN FIRST CABIN
Intermediate Cabin, \$35.30)

CHARLESTON \$32.00 FIRST
(AND RETURN FIRST CABIN
Intermediate Cabin, \$24.00)

Above Rates include Meals and
Stateroom Accommodations....
Tri-Weekly Sailings from Pier
29, East River, New York....

CLYDE LINE

THEO. C. EGGER, Traffic Manager, WM. P. CLYDE & CO., General Agents,
6 BOWLING GREEN, NEW YORK.
A. P. LANE, New England Passenger Agent, 201 Washington St., Boston.

For Extra MILK and CREAM....

Send your order to

Mount Ararat Creamery.

We also have a quantity of Milk and Cream at Trenchard Drug Store for your convenience.

IRA C. LAMBERT, Prop.

Geo. F. Brown, Telephone, No. 211-A, 43 Somerset St., Plainfield

(Late of Canal St., New York.)

Manufacturer of

Window Shades, Awnings, Tents, Etc.

Also Wall Paper and Interior Decorations.

Awning taken down and stored for the winter. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

Canopies for Weddings and Receptions.

J. WARREN BROWN, Manager. Residence, Westfield

Always

Glad to see you in our store. We try to make pleasant for our customers when they call.

Wahl & Sons, Meat & Vegetables

PROSPECT STREET, WESTFIELD.

A STRANGE VILLAGE.

1. The first part of the document is a header section containing the following information:

THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD

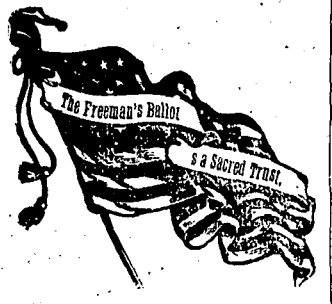
Published every Tuesday and Friday by
The Standard Publishing Concern.
E. J. WHITEHEAD, President.
A. E. PEARSALL, Vice-President.
C. E. PEARSALL, Secretary-Treasurer.

Subscription \$2.00 PER YEAR
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

Office—STANDARD Building.
Advertising Rates furnished on application.

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

WESTFIELD, N. J., FEB. 21, 1899.



Watch the map of Europe change!

When the searchlight is turned on it makes a good deal of difference who handles and directs the light.

However the administration may pile the whitewash on Secretary of War Alger the people hiss him in the streets for protecting the men and means that resulted in defrauding and insulting their soldiers in the late war. *Vide* the Presidential party visit to Boston for a recent example.

There has been a very fair response to the public and press demand for a removal of ladies' hats at places of amusement. Some ladies still make a practice of wearing their hats at such places; either through ignorance or a selfish lack of consideration of the convenience, not to say the rights of others. It is pleasing to observe even partial reform.

THE school question will be one of the absorbing interests until early in March when the Trustees present their plan to the people. The STANDARD's position for more school facilities is well known. If we cramp children here as is done in the cities we commit a crime against the rising generation and retard the growth of our town.

The question that should agitate all good citizens is: How can we best accommodate our present and provide for future needs for the least money.

When the Lincoln Building was built we created a debt of \$35,000, only \$5,000 of which has been paid. We said at that time that each generation ought to bear its own burden. We are asked to create another debt of \$40,000 or more where we have only paid one seventh of the old debt.

We call attention to this simply to emphasize the necessity of looking around for the best "way out of the wilderness".

We must not anticipate nor misjudge the Trustees by criticism before their plans are made public. If we are rightly informed, however, their plan, it is, to dispose of the Prospect street property and build one large school house in the vicinity of Elm and Walnut streets.

Now let us consider this proposition. As we understand it, such an arrangement would compel all the children from Park street and vicinity on the east; Downer and Cumberland Sts. and South avenue on the south, to go nearly a mile to school. This would, moreover, be a very expensive project; for extremely large buildings are costly and we would get very little for the Prospect street property.

We suggest for the Trustees and people to think over the the following:—Build one four-class room primary building on the south side, also one of the same size on the north side; then alter the Prospect street building into a commodious grammar school. We believe that two primary buildings as above can be built for \$10,000 each and that the alteration on the Prospect street building will be less than \$5,000. This would give us school facilities equal to what the board proposes; and from \$15,000 to \$20,000 less cost. But above all other considerations our people would be better accommodated.

If the school Trustees will take time to inquire they will find a general discontent that small children have to go so far to reach school. A proposition that sends the most of them still farther away will not be received with favor, and ought not to be.

Large buildings are all right in densely settled districts, when at the most the children have but a short distance to travel; but they are not in place in suburban districts.

The STANDARD will work for increased school accommodations; but we must also work for the people's convenience and pockets.

It begins to look very much as if the Administration at Washington, with the help of the Beef Trust's attorneys and all the powers of Algeism and Eganism, to say nothing of the Powers of Darkness, is to punish General Miles for trying to have proper food supplied to the people's soldiers.

Now that the policy of the Administration is to condone the Beef Trust frauds and scandals there is no telling what will be done with General Miles for challenging them after rewarding his defamer with a life long leave of absence at \$60 a week; nearly as much as the average STANDARD reader gets for working hard and behaving himself.

Oscar Reed's cultivation of the Trust interests, aided by other Representatives of the People—heaven save the mark!—makes Washington the Trust Hothouse of the country. Reed's latest efforts to defeat the Niagara Canal Bill in the interests of the Huntington railroad contingent should set the voters of this country to thinking, regardless of party.

We are no friend to Monopoly in any form and when Boss Croker holds up the elevated railroad with a blood-money demand that it shall remove its structure from Battery Park our only interest in the case is

A NATURAL SOLDIER.

Lieutenant Colonel Forrest to Whom War Meant Killing.

Soldier by nature, from earliest boyhood at home on horseback, with firm, erect and easy seat, rode at the head of the column an ideal of the beau sabreur. From beneath the wide and slightly upturned brim of the soft felt hat, which bore no tawdry plumes, the large, deep-set blue eyes were peering with more than usual alertness. The look of kindness which came in moments of repose or gentler mood was gone, and something hard and almost savage had replaced it. The broad, high forehead, the shaggy brows, prominent cheek bones and bold assertive nose told not only the story of his Gaelic origin, but the bulldog tenacity of the man.

About the ears and neck heavy half curling tufts of deep black hair hung so stiffly and stubbornly that they were scarcely swayed by the strong, cold wind which swept the snowflakes in miniature clouds from the tree tops and sent them scurrying to the ground. The dark mustache and heavy short chin beard were gray with frozen moisture of the expired air. The massive, firm set jaw told of the strength of will which mastered all. The compressed lip and deep flush of the face bespoke the bloody business of the hour. Six feet and two inches in stature, broadshouldered and of athletic frame, well might one say there was in him

A combination and a form indeed
Where every god did seem to set his seal
To give the world assurance of a man.

A plain caped overcoat of course, heavy homemade gray, close buttoned to the throat, reached simply beyond the knees. About the waist, and belted on the outside for quick and ready use, there was a broad black belt in which two "navy sixes" showed and from which hung that famous saber, heavy and long and, against all military rules, ground to a razor edge, and swinging from the right side of the cavalier. No regulation sabre or school drilled swordman, this left handed scion of the American pioneer, but in all our war there was none other that did such bloody work. To his crude and earnest mind "war means fighting and fighting means killing." He could cut or thrust deeper with a sharp than with a dull sword, and if in the melee he should happen to hit one of his own, it was all intended for the good of the cause.—"Lieutenant Colonel Forrest at Fort Donelson," by John A. Wyeth, M. D., in Harper's Magazine.

THE "GREEN RAY."

To Be Seen Frequently at the Delta of the Nile.

The "green ray," an optical phenomenon which has been made the foundation of a story by Jules Verne, is a flash of greenish light seen as the limb of the sun rises or sets under certain conditions of the atmosphere. The sea horizon is good for observing it, but the effect is occasionally seen in the Alps or other mountains, and, according to Plot Bey in a paper to the Academie des Sciences, Paris, it is often to be observed in Egypt from the point of the delta to Alexandria or Suez, either at rise or set of sun.

The ray is distinctly visible, and always of an emerald green, which is brighter as a rule at sunrise than sunset. At sunset, when the eye can follow the effect better, the ray sometimes appears longer and ultimately takes a blue tinge. This blue ray has also been observed preceding the "green ray" at sunrise, for example, by Mr. William Gaff, near the ruins of Memphis, not far from the stepped pyramid of Saggarah. He even thinks the ancient Egyptians were familiar with it, because in monuments of the fifth dynasty and others the sign of "Kha," representing the rising sun, has the outer streak of a blue color and the two inner streaks are green. Their writings also speak of the greenness of the sun on rising, and they liken it to an emerald.

It is evident from all this that the "green ray" is an objective, not a subjective, phenomenon, and that the horizon of the sea has nothing to do with it. Nevertheless, the state of the atmosphere evidently has to do with it, and that of Egypt, ordinarily pure, seems to have much, for the ray is seldom seen elsewhere on land.

Gunners' Patron Saint.

Why was St. Barbara chosen to be the patron saintess of all gunners? It is one of those things which are to be known and which one ought to know, but does not. Meanwhile there is the fact that she does intercede for all gunners by land or sea. In the old French navy the Ste. Barbe was the gun-room, and the name may be found with that meaning attached to it in all dictionaries. Moreover, in France she is the saint not only of gunners, but of all fire brigades. The apostles' pomphous, who, for some mysterious reason, are a regular chopping block for jokes, hold their holiday on the day of her feast.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Horticulture Versus Theology.
Small Johnny had on his best clothes, and his mamma told him not to play in the dirt with them on.
"Don't they have any dirt in heaven to play in?" he asked.
"No, of course not," replied his mother.
"Then what do little boys do up there?" queried Johnny.
"Oh, they play harps and sing and sit under beautiful trees," was the reply.
"Well," said the little fellow, "I don't see how they can have trees if there ain't no dirt."—Houston Post.

In an article on Peking Dr. Goldbaum declares that a pawnshop, where he can put up his wardrobe, seems to be an indispensable institution to the Chinese merchant.

The telegraph messengers in populous French towns use bicycles for the distribution of their telegrams.

DICKENS AND FROEBEL.

What the Novelist Did For Childhood—His Work For Education.

Froebel and Dickens, it is claimed, are the best interpreters of Christ's ideals of childhood. The philosophy of Froebel and the stories of Dickens are in perfect harmony. The two great reformers protested vigorously against the interference of intermeddling adults with the full development of the individuality of the child. They recognized the divinity in each child so fully that they objected to all "stamping and molding" processes by which its selfhood was dwarfed or warped. Other educators and reformers had considered the problems of human evolution from the standpoint of the adult and had asked, "What can we do to fit the child for its work?" Froebel and Dickens asked, "How can we help the child to grow by its own self activity?" They were the great apostles of childhood. They began the struggle for the freedom of childhood from the restrictive interference of adulthood.

Dickens is commonly regarded merely as an educational critic. This is a narrow and unfair view. He was a great critic. He aroused the indignation of the civilized world against those who treated childhood inhumanly, and the hatred of adult tyranny which he awakened developed a loving sympathy for children. But he could not have so clearly exposed the wrong in education without having a definite conception of the right. He was the greatest destructive educational critic, but he was also a most advanced, positive, constructive educator. There is no great ideal of the "new education" which is not revealed by Dickens in his novels or his miscellaneous writings.

Dickens was the first Englishman of note to advocate the kindergarten. In July, 1855, he published an article of 11 columns in Household Words, which would take a leading place if compared with the papers read at a meeting of the International Kindergarten union today.—James L. Hughes in Century.

A DINNER COSTING \$10,000.

The Feast Was the First of Expensive Entertainments in New York.

Writing of the lavish expenditures of New Yorkers, Eretta Van Vorst recalls in The Ladies' Home Journal a dinner given in 1884 by a man of wealth which cost \$10,000 and which astonished his most extravagant associates as it was the most expensive feast given up to that time.

"Delmonico, the helpful resource of both those who know and those who do not know how to spend their money, was at a loss to know how to dispose of this then fabulous amount upon a single meal. There were 73 guests, and they were entertained in the large ballroom which in Delmonico's Fourteenth street establishment saw so many social triumphs. The house had been Mr. Moses Grinnell's and ever bore the imprint of a gentleman's residence even when transformed into a public place of entertainment.

"The table occupied the whole length and breadth of the room. The waiters had barely space to move about it. It was a long, oval table, round which a massive wreath of exquisite flowers was laid, guarding a miniature lake 30 feet long. The water, by mechanical contrivance, undulated gently, and on its breast floated four living swans, a golden network keeping them in place."

Wax Battleships.
Comparatively few know that by the English admiralty's orders perfect models are made in paraffin wax of every new battleship before it is laid down, and these models are tested in a tank at Haslar. The models are from 12 feet to 24 feet long, and the tank is 400 feet long and 20 feet wide. The models are made of wax, because it is a material which does not absorb water or change its weight, so alterations can be easily made; also the material can be melted up and used again.

Our naval authorities also have models of all their hulls constructed, but these are much more elaborate, being formed of white pine and fitted with rudders, false keels, propeller shafts and all other necessary parts.—New York World.

Then and Now.

"Do you see that old man out there? Thirty-two years ago that old man came to Columbus with one snapender and a sore toe. He also had a basket of apples which a farmer outside of the city had given him. He peddled the apples on High street and netted 18 cents the first day. How much do you suppose he's worth now?"

"Oh, \$1,500,000!" said one.

"Two millions!" cried another.

"Six million, three hundred thousand!" was the estimate of a third.

"I give it up," remarked the fourth listener.

"Not a single cent, and he still owes for the basket."—Ohio State Journal.

"HYDRO-LITHIA"
CURES ALL
HEADACHES
TRIAL SIZE, 10 CTS.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
MADE EXCLUSIVELY BY
THE STONEMAN CHEMICAL CO.
BALTIMORE, MD.

BAMBERGER'S
"THE ALWAYS BUSY STORE"
MARKET & HALSEY STS.
NEWARK, N. J.

LAST WEEK

—OF—

Bash Bros. Bankrupt
AND
Manufacturer's Surplus Sale.

The success of this mighty selling event transcends anything ever recorded in the history of this city's most marvelous sales, and it will go into the past as among the greatest merchandise triumphs of the nineteenth century—as a masterful, never to be forgotten stroke of enterprise by New Jersey's largest, fastest growing, and most progressive store. A series of gigantic purchases, involving thousands of dollars worth of high class goods, made at a time when dealers everywhere were putting forth their utmost efforts in closing out end of the season accumulations. And now to wind up these big stocks—another six days will surely do it; and even less time may suffice. Prices have now reached a level below all precedent.

MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY FILLED.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

L. BAMBERGER & CO.,
Market and Halsey Sts., NEWARK, N. J.

Best Creamery Butter, 24c. Lb.

Have you tried our Boneless Smoked Herring?
We have not the time to quote other articles and prices.

Call and be your own judge as to quality, etc.

A. C. FITCH & SON,

Telephone, 24-A.

Grocers.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

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
Orders by Mail Will Receive Prompt Attention.
TELEPHONE 19 A.

BAUMANN'S PHOTO STUDIO

(Formerly New York)

Elm Street, Westfield, N. J.

All Styles of Photographs

from smallest to life size.

Also Crayons and Pastel Portraits.

Highest class work only. Prices reasonable. Amateur work finished and instructions given.

PICTURES TAKEN MAIN ON FILM.

rapid with Kodak.

The latest two for paper, according to a German technical paper, is for the production of bath robes. The material used for this purpose is somewhat thick and resembles common blotting paper. The bath robes made of this material cling to the body immediately after being put on, and, as the paper takes up the moisture very eagerly, the drying of the body takes place rapidly. Furthermore, the paper is a bad conductor of heat, and as such it acts as a protection against quick changes of the temperature, preventing the wearer from catching cold. Slippers and hosiery are also made of the same material.—Paper Mill.

YOU CAN GET

LOWLEY'S CHOCOLATES

—AT—

J. B. MORENGHI,

Every one stamped N. B.

BROAD STREET WESTFIELD

Fish... Vegetables...

Everything nice and Fresh.

Deliveries made to suit our patrons.

Prices as low as consistent with best stock.

FRITZ & LEAR,

Broad Street.

CUT FLOWERS...

At Reasonable Prices at

DOERRER'S

THE ELMS STREET FLORIST.

THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD
WESTFIELD, N. J., FEB. 21, 1899.

Wants and Offers.

THE STANDARD is on sale at Trenchard's drug store, on Broad and Prospect Sts., Wm. Gale's drug store, Broad St., C. F. W. Witke's store, Elm and Broad Sts., Union News Co., at depot and at all news boys.

FOR SALE—A Wilcox & Gibbs sewing machine, in good order and immediately serviceable. Anne E. Weeks, care STAND, AND.

FOR RENT—House, 9 rooms, improvements, J. C. Sanford, cor. E. 1st street and Union place.

FOR RENT—Or sale, the Henry residence, on Elm street, centrally located, and immediately available. C. E. Pearsall & Co., Agents.

HARD WOOD—In lengths to suit your gate or stove. Ira O. Lambert.

IF YOU have a house to rent or sell this spring, let it at once with C. E. Pearsall & Co., Real Estate Agents. See them about it at once.

TO RENT—Handsome cottage, pleasant surroundings. Every improvement. L. V. Clark.

TO RENT—Tuxedo-Fairbairn 12 room house, with or without three barns, line fruit, muck-pit, sand bank, gravel pit, woods, brook, and is across. W. F. Kitchin.

WANTED—At once, a Protestant lady to do general housework and assist in care of children. Mrs. C. W. Clotworthy, Downer St.

WANTED—Gentleman boarders, at Mrs. M. H. Harris, corner 1st and 2nd Sts., South. House has all the improvements.

WANTED—By women, each with an infant or young child, 3 daughters in the country (general housework, plain cooking, etc.) and wages expected. Apply State Charities Aid Association, 105 East Twenty-second street, New York city.

WANTED—One large or two connecting rooms with board, for man, wife and child in a respectable, private family or boarding house in Westfield. Address, Applicant, care STANDARD.

WANTED—Dressmaker by the day, \$1.50. Address N. STANDARD office.

Does Coffee Agree With You?

If not, drink Green-O—made from pure grain. A lady writes: "The first time I made Green-O I did not like it, but after using it for one week nothing would induce me to go back to coffee. It purifies and feeds the system. The children eat it freely with great benefit. It is the strengthening substance of pure grains. Get a package to-day from your grocer. 15c and 25c."

A Remedy for the Grippe.

A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the Grippe is Kemp's Balsam, which is especially adapted for the throat and lungs. Do not wait for the first symptoms of the disease, but get a bottle to-day and keep it handy for the moment it is needed. Kemp's Balsam cures the Grippe, and prevents its return. It is the strengthening substance of pure grains. Get a package to-day from your grocer. 15c and 25c.

Legal Notices.

NOTICE I

Notice is hereby given to the legal voters of the Township of Westfield in the County of Union, and the Mayor and Council of the Borough of Mountainside in said township, that a special meeting will be held at Westfield Church hall on Elm street, in said township, on the sixth day of March, 1899, at 8 o'clock in the evening of that day for the purpose of considering and acting upon the following proposition, and raising the needed money thereon, which will be submitted at the said meeting:

(1) To purchase a tract of land as a site for a school house, on the corner of Elm street and Orchard street in said township, described as follows:

Beginning at a point formed by the intersection of the easterly line of Elm street with the northerly line of Orchard street, and running easterly along the northerly line of Orchard street and blinding on Elm street, one hundred and eighty (180) feet; thence northeasterly and parallel with Orchard street, one hundred and thirty-one (131) feet to the lands of T. S. Bird; thence southeasterly and parallel with Elm street blinding on the lands of T. S. Bird, ten (10) feet; thence northeasterly along the easterly line of T. S. Bird and lands of Mary A. Marshall and parallel with Orchard street, one hundred and thirty-two (132) feet; thence southeasterly and parallel with Elm street one hundred and sixty (160) feet more or less through the lands of L. E. Hart to the northerly line of Orchard street; and thence southeasterly along the northerly line of Orchard street, three hundred and sixty-one (361) feet to the point or place of beginning.

Being parts of two separate parcels of land owned by Susie A. Henry and Levi E. Hart.

(2) To construct a school house on said tract of land, and also to construct a new school house in said Borough of Mountainside on the site where the present school house on the Springfield road now stands, at a total cost for both not to exceed forty thousand dollars (\$40,000).

(3) To mortgage, bargain, sell, grant and convey the lands and premises, and school house building and appurtenances thereon, now owned and used for school purposes on Prospect street, near Prospect bridge, in said township, and to apply and use the proceeds thereof to such extent as may appear necessary to acquire purchase price of the first above described lands, and to furnish and equip the school house in said township and borough and improvements upon the grounds thereof. Such lands and premises being described as follows, to wit:

Beginning at a stake on the easterly line of Prospect street, where the southeasterly line of Prospect street intersects said easterly line of Prospect street; thence north forty-five degrees and twenty minutes east two hundred and six (206) feet to a stake in line of land of James McMurtry; thence south forty-eight degrees east and thirty minutes east one hundred and twenty (120) feet to a stake in line of land of John L. Miller one hundred and twenty (120) feet to a stake; thence south forty-five degrees and twenty minutes west two hundred and six (206) feet to a stake in the easterly line of said Prospect street; thence north forty-six degrees and five minutes west one hundred and twenty-five feet to place of beginning. Containing eleven and one-half acres of an acre of land, be the same more or less.

JOHN B. GREEN, President of the Board of Education of the Township of Westfield, in the County of Union.
JOHN J. COOK, Clerk.

Dated, Westfield, N. J., February 18, 1899.

Annual Turkey Supper.

The social event of the winter season in the Presbyterian church is the annual turkey supper given by the Ladies' Sewing Society. This year the supper will be given in the lecture room on Thursday evening, and the ladies are arranging to make it the most successful of these always successful affairs.

On Thursday evening the decorations, which are in charge of the ladies of the Thimble club, will be green and white. The tables will be decorated in these colors and the ladies will be dressed in the same colors.

Besides the turkey supper there will be a fancy goods table and a table where the young ladies of the church will sell home-made candy.

The committee of arrangements is composed of the following ladies:—Miss V. O. Burtis, Mrs. B. Bull, James T. Pierson, William Miller, Gideon Ladd, Joseph Clark and Miss Anna M. Clark. The supper will begin at 8 o'clock.

To-Be-See for Fifty Cents.

General tobacco habits cure, makes weak nervous blood pure. 50c, 60c. All druggists.

TOWN NOTES.

—J. T. Burke will move to New York in the spring.

—The township committee meets Saturday evening.

—Miss Ella Lockland is visiting her sister at Trenton.

—The cross walks about the town are in a very bad condition.

—Fire-side Council, Royal Arcanum, meets Thursday evening.

—The township elections takes place three weeks from to day.

—Mrs. Virginia Gay is seriously ill at her home on Broad street.

—The season for pickered fishing in this state ended yesterday.

—Mrs. Alfred Trenchard is the guest of friends at South Orange.

—C. F. French, of Plainfield, visited friends in town on Saturday.

—Court Provident, No. 3180, I. O. F. will meet next Monday evening.

—Robert Carberry left yesterday for a two week's business trip to Boston.

—There was a large attendance at all the Westfield churches on Sunday.

—Miss Helen West is the guest of Miss Rennie Donaldson at New York.

—A new roof is being placed on H. L. Fink's carriage repository on Elm street.

—Mrs. J. K. P. Dunham is confined to her home on South avenue by illness.

—There will be a Lent service in St. Paul's church to-morrow at four o'clock.

—H. A. Warneke has been detained at his home by the grip for several days.

—The Ladies' Aid society of the Baptist church will meet Thursday afternoon.

—The Rev. George A. Francis has rented the Martin Welles house, on Elm street.

—Miss Dayton, of Brooklyn, is the guest of Mrs. Robert Aikman, Jr., on Walnut street.

—Revival services will be held in the Methodist church this evening and to-morrow evening.

—\$5,000 will be offered for sale at the meeting of the Building & Loan association this evening.

—Miss Nellie Hanlon, of East Orange, is spending several days with her cousin, Miss Lillian Davis.

—Misses Lillian, Gertrude and Julia O'Brien united with the Methodist church on Sunday.

—Several sleigh loads of young people from town were caught in the rain on Saturday afternoon.

—There will be a sale of cake and needle work at St. Paul's parish room Saturday afternoon.

—Miss Lucy Green is spending a few days with her sister at Smith College, North-Hampton.

—Corporal R. C. Pearsall, late of the Third Regiment, N. J. Volunteers, arrived home this morning.

—The Social club will give a progressive euchre, followed by dancing, to members only, on Friday evening.

—At the meeting of Upchurch lodge, A. O. U. W. next Tuesday evening there will be several new members initiated.

—On Wednesday evening, March 1, the Somerville bowling team will meet the Westfield club team on the latter's alleys.

—The annual session of the Great Council, Imp., O. R. M., of New Jersey, will be held at Trenton on February 23 and 24.

—The Woman's Guild of St. Paul's church are to have a special devotional service next Friday morning at ten o'clock.

—Mrs. Frederick Bruton, of Summit avenue, and Miss Helen Andrew, are spending several weeks with relatives at Danbury, Conn.

—Some of the Westfield boys will get themselves in trouble if they do not stop throwing snow balls at the railroad freight brakemen.

—A number of the friends of Miss Lora and Frank Erbeck tendered them a surprise party at their home on Elm street last evening.

—The tenth annual conference of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of New Jersey, will open at Morristown on Thursday.

—Mrs. Davison and Miss Mary Prentiss, of Buffalo, N. Y., are the guests of their brother, Albert Prentiss, at his home on Westfield avenue.

—The Westfield club bowling team finished third in the recent Journal tournament. The team won eighteen games and lost the same number.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Saunders and Miss Saunders, of East Orange, are spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Ben. Ris, of Summit avenue.

—Westfield Conclave, No. 515, I. O. H., will hold a meeting this evening at which the recently elected officers will be installed by District Deputy Slipp.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Okell left Saturday afternoon for Jacksonville, Florida. They went by the Ocean Steamship line and will be gone about two weeks.

—George Dolateris, late of Company K, Third Regiment, of Plainfield, who played second base on the Westfield club team last season visited Westfield friends on Friday.

—The Rev. Dr. C. M. Anderson, of the Methodist church, has been asked to speak at the Missionary meeting to be held in the Methodist church at Durallen on Sunday, March 5.

—To-morrow (Washington's birthday) being a legal holiday the bank will be closed all day, and the post office will close at 10 o'clock, and remain closed for the remainder of the day.

—The annual conference of the New Jersey Methodist church will open at Atlantic City on Tuesday, March 7, and continue for one week. The presiding officer will be Bishop C. D. Fos.

—Walter S. Smith, who is now in Jacksonville, Fla., will join E. J. White head and party on March first and go to Melrose, further down the state, for a few week's hunting and fishing.

—Tax Collector Clark has received a check from County Superintendent of Schools, W. J. Shearer for \$400.67 being Westfield's proportion of the 10 per cent. reserve fund of the state school tax.

—Fitch & Son, the enterprising Broad street grocers, have purchased the grocery business of L. F. Hersh & Bro., at Garwood and will conduct that business as a branch of their Westfield store.

—Next Friday evening the Rev. E. J. Knight, of Trenton, will preach the Lent sermon at St. Paul's church. Mr. Knight is son-in-law of Bishop Scarborough, and is the head of the Associated Mission of the diocese.

—The Washington Association of New Jersey will hold their annual meeting in Washington's Headquarters, in Morristown tomorrow afternoon. Vice-Chancellor John R. Emery will read a paper on "The Farewell Address, its Foreign Policy and its place in American History."

—The regular monthly business meeting of the Christian Endeavor society of the Baptist church was held last evening at the home of Walter Naeffe on Park street. After the business meeting a box social was held at which all enjoyed themselves and voted it a most pleasant and enjoyable way of spending an evening.

—The public hearing on the application of the Westfield & Elizabeth Railroad Company for a franchise to build and operate a trolley road on Mountain avenue was held at the town rooms on Friday evening. There were no objections and the committee placed the franchise on its first reading and then adjourned further action until a meeting to be held for that purpose on Saturday evening.

FELL DOWN STAIRS.

Mrs. Catherine B. Moffett Met With a Painful Accident.

Mrs. Catherine B. Moffett, mother of Mrs. B. H. Woodruff, met with an accident on Saturday evening which will prevent her from going out for some time to come.

Mrs. Moffett was ascending the back stairs at her daughter's residence on Broad street, when she reached for a pail which stood on the stairs, lost her balance and fell backward to the bottom of the stairs. Her nose was cut and both eyes blackened and she was also bruised about the body, principally on the left side. A physician was called and dressed the wounds and Mrs. Moffett is now slowly recovering.

POOL TOURNAMENT.

The Social Club Starts one With About 20 Entries.

The handicap pool tournament with about 20 entries commenced at the Social club last night. Four games were played.

WON. LOST.
S. S. Mapes, 1 1
E. J. Whitehead, 3 1
G. B. Dickerson, 0 2

Games will be played on Washington's Birthday and on Thursday evening.

An Old Fashioned Concert.

The Westfield Club hall will be the scene of an old fashioned dance this evening. An entertainment will be given first and this will be followed by dancing. All those who dance or take part in the entertainment will be dressed in the gowns of a hundred years ago. A large number of tickets have been disposed of and the indications are that there will be a large attendance.

Cocomut shells make excellent fuel.

The enormous amount of oil they contain enables them to take fire at once. Many hotel keepers in England recognize the fact and buy large quantities of them to mix with coal as fire lighters.

The leaf of a creeping moss found in the West Indies, known as the "life plant," is absolutely indestructible by any means except immersion in boiling water or the application of a red-hot iron.

Ninety Per Cent.

Of the people are afflicted with some form of humor, and this causes a variety of diseases. The reason why Hood's Scurvy Pills cures when all others fail is found in the fact that it effectually expels the humor. Scrofula, salt rheum, boils and all eruptions are permanently cured by this great medicine.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver tonic. Gentle, reliable cure.

GILDERSLEEVE'S

We are preparing to take account of stock and in anticipation of same have got all our odds and ends (odd sizes, short lengths, etc.) and same will be found on tables in the centre of store, marked in plain figures at very much reduced prices.

Perhaps this is the chance for the bargain you were looking for.

M. J. GILDERSLEEVE

DRY GOODS,
FANCY GOODS.

BROAD ST., WESTFIELD.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF
Dress Linings & Trimmings.

AT THE THEATRE.

Of all comic operas seen in recent years "The Three Dragoons" is spoken of as the brightest and most melodious. It is now in its third week at the Broadway Theatre, New York, and is acknowledged to be the crowning success of de Koven and Smith, authors of "Robin Hood" and "The Highwayman". It is comic opera in the full sense of the term, and the librettist deliberately planned an attack on the risibles by keeping the comedians almost constantly in view, with comic songs and laughable situations. Breathing spells occur when delicious waltz songs, stirring choruses, love airs, and rousing march music are sung. A big feature of the performance is the dancing. What with a big chorus of shapely and pretty girls in bewitching costumes in a series of beautiful stage pictures, enchanting scenery, and the big cast of most capable lyric artists, the new opera seems destined for a long and prosperous run at the playhouse known as "the home of magnificent productions."

A female drummer from the pen of Chas. E. Blaney, will be seen at the Star Theatre N. Y. this week, and is one of the most successful plays of the season. The story is, without doubt, the most successful play ever written by that clever author, and of all the many products of his pen, "A Female Drummer" is destined to be in the lead. The story of the comedy branches out in new lines, avoiding the well-beaten paths of plots of the past, and is brimful of bright, witty sayings and pleasing incidents. The entire cast consists of competent artists, and the effect is heightened by the addition of twenty-five of the prettiest girls imaginable, who as bargain day buyers, etc., help to bring about good results. Fine singing and clever specialties interspersed throughout the comedy. The special scenery is realistic and beautiful and the performance in its entirety is all that could be desired.

MARRIED IN NEW YORK.

Westfielder Goes to the Metropolis for a Bride.

Carl Bauman, the Elm street photographer, is to day receiving the congratulations of his many friends. The cause for this is his marriage to Miss Bertha Cosen, of New York, which took place Saturday evening, at 873 Lexington avenue in that city. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Snyder.

Mr. and Mrs. Bauman are stopping for the present at the Westfield hotel but they will shortly go to housekeeping in a house on Central avenue.

Literary Notes From The Century Co.

Major-Gen. Francis V. Greene has written for The Century Magazine the only authoritative account of the military operations at Manila yet offered to the public. In the March number he will describe the voyage of the second expedition, which he commanded; the landing and intrenching of the troops on the mainland; and the the interesting features of the situation while Admiral Dewey and the military officers were waiting for General Merritt and the monitors.

It Would Legalize Prize Fighting.

Assemblyman Hall has a bill that sporting men hope will be passed. It is to allow alleged amateur athletic clubs to have boxing bouts. If the bill is passed a club will be formed in Hudson county, and such "amateurs" as Fitzsimmons, Sharkey, Corbett, McCoy and Jeffries will appear in "friendly" twenty-round bouts and an admission fee of \$5 up will be charged.—New York Tribune.

Gully Conscience.

Miss Peerselker—Oh, Baron, I would so much like to hear you tell again about how King Ludwig presented you with a decoration when you were a mere little snapper, and—

The Baron Barbarossa—A leaded shaver! I did not shave any one when I was leader. I did not learn my trade until—(recollecting himself)—not is—I did not learn a trade at all.—Harlem Life.

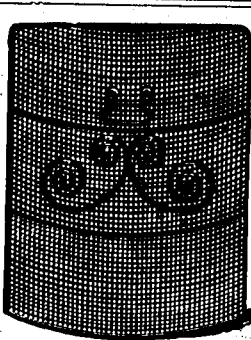
Equally Cutting.

"Your voice," said the commanding officer, "is decidedly rasping."

"Yes, sir," said the subordinate, "I have been out roughing it with a file of soldiers all morning."—Chicago Tribune.

His Life Was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with Typhoid Fever, that ran into Pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of Consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the safest and quickest cure in the world for all Throat and Lung Trouble. Regular sizes 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Bayard Drug Store. Every bottle guaranteed.



NOTHING
BUT FIRE PLACE GOODS
AND
EVERYTHING
FOR THE FIRE PLACE.

CURTIS M. THORPE
310-312 Park Avenue, Plainfield, N. J.

GREAT CASH SALE

Is it not reasonable we can sell you a No. 1 article for less money than it can be bought for elsewhere in Westfield? Why? Because we sell for cash. Cash is what talks.

19 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar, \$1 00.
5 lbs choice California Prunes, 25c.
Nice sweet and tender Corn, 7c. can;
72c. doz.
Early June Peas, 7c. can; doz., 72c.
Solid packed Tomatoes, 8c. can; 85c. doz.
Baking Soda, 5c. lb.

We are headquarters for Household Furnishing Goods.

And Turrill, HE pays the freight.

Turrill's Department Store,
Telephone Call, 8-a. WESTFIELD, N. J.

ROSELLE BOWLERS WIN.

Westfield Club Team Couldn't Roll on the Casino Alley.

The Westfield club team went to Roselle on Friday evening with the intention of defeating the Casino team the three games and thereby placing the Park club of Plainfield, at the head in the Journal Bowling tournament but the home team were too much for them and the Westfield boys were defeated the three games. The Westfielders led off in the first game but the home team caught them in the second frame and from then until the eighth frame did the leading but in that frame the visitors, led by three pins. They could not keep the lead however and the Roselleites won the game by 16 pins.

In the second game the Roselle boys started in to bury the visitors, they led in the first frame and kept gaining each frame until the end, winning by 64 pins. The third game was more exciting and both teams did better bowling but the Roselle team pulled out ahead by 9 pins. The scores are given below:

ROSELLE			
Patterson.....	140	191	246
Mulford.....	160	159	144
Greaves.....	156	134	117
Smith.....	134	153	169
Warner.....	160	188	189
Totals.....	750	825	865

WESTFIELD.

Smith.....	181	172	152
Condit.....	145	170	170
Dorval.....	124	110	161
W. M. Townley.....	153	163	179
R. I. Townley.....	131	146	194
Totals.....	734	761	856

Hood's Sarsaparilla never disappoints.

It may be taken for impure and impoverished blood with perfect confidence that it will cure.

The Advance Club.

The Advance club which now has a full membership and is in a very prosperous condition, held its regular monthly meeting on Friday evening at the home of Charles McDougall on Ross Place.

A very interesting paper on "Current Events" was read by H. Hoffman Brown and the Rev. N. W. Caldwell followed with a paper on "History and growth of architecture" with a reading on the subject by Ruskin. Miss Jennie Starr followed Mr. Caldwell with a paper on "Sir Christopher Remm," the great English architect.

Instrumental music was furnished by Mrs. C. E. Thorne and Mrs. Davidson, of Buffalo, gave several vocal selections which were much enjoyed. The March meeting of the club will be held at the residence of Mrs. C. A. Smith.

Gully Conscience.

Miss Peerselker—Oh, Baron, I would so much like to hear you tell again about how King Ludwig presented you with a decoration when you were a mere little snapper, and—

The Baron Barbarossa—A leaded shaver! I did not shave any one when I was leader. I did not learn my trade until—(recollecting himself)—not is—I did not learn a trade at all.—Harlem Life.

Equally Cutting.

"Your voice," said the commanding officer, "is decidedly rasping."

"Yes, sir," said the subordinate, "I have been out roughing it with a file of soldiers all morning."—Chicago Tribune.

His Life Was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with Typhoid Fever, that ran into Pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of Consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the safest and quickest cure in the world for all Throat and Lung Trouble. Regular sizes 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Bayard Drug Store. Every bottle guaranteed.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggist to refund money.



Lack of Tact in a Hostess.

He was a very clever man, but he did not shine in general society. She was a clever hostess, and she believed that her guests who would not shine must be made to shine, and she knew the man very well. He had come in answer to her invitation under protest, but one must be agreeable to one's wife and oblige a friend occasionally. But it was not so bad as he had thought it would be. He found a congenial spirit almost immediately, and settled down for a good talk. The congenial spirit was another bright man. The hostess saw the two together and was shocked. She flew to them. "The idea," she said, "of you two men wasting yourselves on each other," and she took them to opposite corners of the room, where they would be more useful to the company at large. But there was a force of gravitation which gradually drew them together again, and they were soon lost to everything around them. But again the hostess discovered them and again they were separated. They did not go to his wife.

"I am not going to stay any longer," he said. If he had been a boy he would have said: "I'm mad, and I'm going home." And he would not have been treated with more consideration if he had been a small boy. His wife was a woman of tact. "Very well," she said. "I am not ready to go yet, but you go and don't say anything about it and no one will know it." And he did go and no one did know it, and the hostess does not know even now that if she had not been such a good hostess one of her guests might have enjoyed himself more thoroughly.—New York Times.

New Uses for Kerosene Oil.

Kerosene oil is good for many things besides fuel and lamp oil. It should always be substituted for soap in cleaning shellacked floors. Use a cupful to a pailful of lukewarm water—hot water spoils the varnish—and wipe with a floor mop or a soft cloth. After scrubbing off with a little kerosene is rubbed on and the rubbed dry, the colors of the oilcloth will be wonderfully freshened and improved by the process.

For removing rust nothing is equal to kerosene. If the article is badly rusted pour the oil into a pan and lay with the rusted surface in the oil so as to cover it. Leave for as long as may be necessary for the oil to penetrate the rust; then wipe off, and polish with sand or soap, or rub with bath brick, according to the article to be cleaned.

On washday, cut up a quarter of a cake of soap into the wash boiler, and allow it to dissolve which it will do by the time the water comes to a boil. Then stir in a tencupful of kerosene and put in the sheets, towels, pillow cases, etc.—that is, the clothes which are not badly soiled. Boil for fifteen or twenty minutes, stirring frequently. Then rinse, rubbing them out in the rinsing water to wash out the soap. This is all the washing they need, and you will find them all clean and ready for the bluing. The kerosene dissolves the dirt and whitens the clothes without injury to the fabric.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Carving as an Art.

Only persistent practice and definite knowledge make carving a pleasure and a success. Neither illustration nor diagrams are of much assistance in learning this art.

By right of precedence the carver's chair belongs to the head of the house, either father or mother, but weariness, preoccupation, or, more often, a parent's pleasure in contemplating the increasing deftness of a clever son or daughter in presiding over and properly distributing a joint, fowl or fish, lends the elders to resign in favor of the youth when guests are not present.

Carving at the table, it is said, is now considered not only a useful art, but a social accomplishment as well. A practical knowledge of its process should be a part of the education of all young people.

Children should know how to carve by the time they are 15 years old. In France a boy is required to take his turn in cutting and serving meats at table as soon as he is strong enough to handle the knife and fall enough to readily reach the joint or fowl. Sometimes he stands upon a broad stool made for the purpose, and is proud when he is successful, and ashamed when found imperfect.

To Remove Ink Stain.

If ever you are so unfortunate as to have a very bad ink stain on a carpet of very delicate colors, rub it with buttermilk, and when the stain is almost effaced wash the place with a cloth wrung out in boiling water with out soap. This done cover the spot with a dry cloth and so let it remain for a day.

A Marvel of Good Taste.

Frank Daniels has a son who appears to be a chip of the old block. Recently the older asked the younger: "My boy, when you are older, and done with your preparatory school, what college do you want to attend?" "Yassar," was the unhesitating reply.

"Um." And the comedian got up and softly whistled. "Huh! Hanged if I wouldn't like to go there myself!" —Detroit Free Press.

JEWEL-CURE TREATMENT.

A French Woman's Expensive Method of Healing the Sick.

Mme. Honoux, of Paris, has been for some time well known as a healer, and is said to be wonderfully successful in the treatment of blindness and nervous diseases. Her method of cure is rather an expensive one, as the only medicine she employs is precious stones. In some cases the treatment consists in simply applying the jewels to the affected parts. Sometimes it is necessary to burn the stones and inhale the fumes, and sometimes the powdered stone has to be swallowed. One treatment alone costs from \$50 to \$100, according to the ailment and the gems used. Many treatments are often necessary, and the stones must be without flaws, otherwise their healing virtue is considered impaired.

Mme. Honoux keeps the stock of jewels that she employs in treatments in a handsome and elaborately arranged case, and from this receptacle the patient selects the quality and size of the stone, the kind necessary to the cure having been previously decided upon by Mme. Honoux. As may be readily seen, the clientele of this jewel cure woman must be composed almost entirely of the wealthy class, as the destruction of precious stones cannot but be exceedingly expensive.

Mme. Honoux claims to be the inventor of this cure, and has entered deeply into the study of gems, and has many curious ideas in regard to their powers. She says that chalcodony, worn about the neck, will dispel sadness, and onyx, if powdered and taken before retiring, will cure insomnia and prevent nightmare. Jasper, she claims, is a proof against the venomous bite of serpents, while amethysts are a cure for intoxication, and sapphires and emeralds are useful for strengthening the sight.—New York Tribune.

NOT AN UNQUALIFIED SUCCESS.

The Result of the Mongoose Being Introduced Into Jamaica.

Quite an interesting story might be written some day about the attempts which have been made to acclimatize strange plants and animals, and then to eradicate them. There is the famous mongoose episode of Jamaica. The mongoose was introduced to kill the rats which ate the cane plantations. Having done this, and multiplied very rapidly, it proceeded to kill all the snakes and lizards as well.

It next attacked the birds (beginning to climb trees in the process), until the poultry and wild birds disappeared. Then arose the "ticks," or "chilgoes," which the birds used to keep down, and the island groaned under a fresh plague. The ticks, however, finally attacked the mongoose, which began to decline; the birds began to reappear, and attacked the ticks; snakes and lizards were seen once more, and in the end the cane plantations were devastated as much as ever by rats.

It is not often that we get quite such a complete history as this or else a longer time is wanted for development. One of these plagues, that of the gypsy moth, arose from six eggs, which a collector had placed on a paper, blown out of his window, and it has cost America many thousands of dollars a year ever since, whole gangs of men being organized to collect the larvae and burn them in piles.

Why They Raise Hay.

While I was up in Canada last summer says a writer, a venerable inhabitant told me the reason why the farmers of the Dominion raise so much hay. He said that two or three centuries ago the Indians imposed for the benefit of the church upon all agricultural products, and a list was made of them. The farmers were compelled to give the priests one bushel in twenty-six of every thing they produced, whether it was apples, potatoes, wheat, corn, onions, turnips or any other grain or vegetable. Everything that grows was on the list except hay, which for some reason was omitted, he doesn't know why. Perhaps it was a mistake, but it is more likely the hay crop was so insignificant in those times that it was overlooked. In 1764 when Canada passed from French to British rule, the tithing law was confirmed and ratified by the treaty, and continues in force this day in the Province of Quebec, and wherever the Catholic church is strong. Therefore, to escape tithes the farmers raise hay.—Chicago Record.

The most impressive portion of a report recently made to our State Department by Consul Fleming, at Edinburgh, is contained in the statement that American manufacturers cannot hope to increase their export trade merely by mulling themselves. The personal presence of an agent is desired and expected by the canny Scotch buyer. If this be true in Scotland, it must be true in every other foreign country, particularly in the Latin-American states of this continent, where the Spanish and Portuguese languages are the vernacular. Besides this hint, this Scottish report invites attention to a promising market for the American manufacturers of harnesses and of house furnishings and fittings. There is a widening field for the individual enterprise of the protected makers of products in the United States to extend their markets in Europe and in South America, as well as in our new "open door" possessions. But this can best be done by personal representation.—

Mutual Obligations.

Parson—It's very kind of you to have our jeweled communion service made without cost to us.

Jeweler—Don't mention it, parson. It's a godsend to me to have all the old jewelry in town melted.—Jeweler's Weekly.

LIFE MASKS.

Worse Than Having a Tooth Pulled—As Bad as Having a Picture Taken.

A mask from life is taken almost precisely the same way as after death, save that much greater care has to be used, as the subject's life hangs on a very thin thread, or to be more precise, two small quills. It requires a great deal of nerve and patience to undergo the sensation being most disagreeable. When a mask from life is about to be secured, the subject reclines on a long table, and towels are placed around his neck and forehead to prevent the plaster from going where not intended. The face is slightly greased, but not enough to fill the pores of the skin. Care has to be especially taken with the eye lashes, as otherwise, in the subsequent operations, these are likely to be pulled off, which would not be exactly pleasant. A small quill is now inserted in either nostril to allow the subject to breathe, and cotton wool is then lightly pressed around the base to keep the liquid plaster from intruding. A pair of scissors is always kept handy, so as to be able to cut off the top of the quills, should by any chance the plaster splash up and cover them.

All being ready, a few cheering words are spoken to the unhappy victim, and the plaster is mixed. This is carefully poured or sprinkled over the features. The plaster, through being mixed with warm water, quickly hardens, and in the course of about five minutes the mold is strong enough to be taken off. It has to be carefully done, as the subject is generally eager to get a mouthful of fresh air again. A slight tap with the hand is given to the two side pieces, which relieves the joints made by the thread. The top or central piece is then lifted up and pulled slightly downward, so as to withdraw the quills from the nose, as they come out with the mould. The sides are then taken off. Probably some of the hair may hold the mold, but with a little coaxing, or by the insertion of the scissors, it can soon be removed. Care must be used to get the ears, but without breaking either the subject or the mold. The ears are taken only on the front sides, cotton wool being placed at the back to prevent the plaster going around. When removed, the three pieces are put together and plaster placed on the exterior to hold and strengthen them.—Exchange.

The Railway Business in China.

There have of course been many ludicrous as well as dangerous incidents on the North China line. When it was first opened Chinese would come to the booking office and try to bargain for tickets. When told the fare they would offer half, and gradually raise their bid, much disgusted that they should not, in a business spirit, be met half way.

One day a country gentleman, on his first ride in a train, seeing his house midway between two stations flying past, deliberately opened the door and stepped out into space. At the pace the train was going a European would certainly have been killed, but the simple celestial after a prolonged period of somnolence was seen to pick himself and bundle up, dust his clothes and set off home across the fields—much pleased with his short cut and the convenience of the "Are wheel carriage."

An "unfortunate" railway cooler, equally ignorant of the laws of mechanics, did not get off so well. Seeing two trucks coming at a small pace down a siding he placed his foot on the rail to stop them. To his astonishment, it was cut off, and he learned, like Stevenson's cow, that momentum is made up of mass as well as velocity.—London News.

Do You Put "In Haste" on Letters?

"I'll tell you a little fable," said the postal clerk. "Once there was a woman who wrote a letter to her dressmaker, who was then staying in a suburban town, asking her to call some time next week, and she put 'in haste' on the envelope, as women do, thinking she'd make Uncle Sam sit up at his breeches and get an additional move on him. The collecting carrier accidentally noticed 'in haste' in the envelope, so he carefully placed it in the bottom of his bag, where it slipped into a hole in the lining and stayed there three days. When the clerk at the postoffice saw it he laughed and allowed the letter off his desk, so that it fell into a basket and remained there three days. The postmaster of the suburban town smiled merrily when he saw it, and then accidentally put it into the box of a farmer who drove to town for his mail once every three days. And when the dressmaker got the letter it was the week after next. Yes, it would surprise you to know how many women put 'in haste' on their letters, with the idea that Uncle Sam then sits up at his breeches and gets a move on him."—Philadelphia Record.

Ground For Complaint.

Small Politician—I want to talk to you, sir, about a remark you made about me in your paper. You called me a political jobber, sir.

Editor—Yes, it was a very annoying typographical error, and I promptly fired the compositor.

Small Politician—Ah! Then you didn't mean to call me a jobber?

Editor—No, sir, I wrote "robber" very distinctly.—Catholic Standard and Times.

An Unlocked For Chance.

Slumpkin—Hence up, old man. Take a more cheerful view of life. Why borrow trouble?

Admission—Speaking of borrowing, I would find it much easier to get along without borrowing trouble if you would let me have the \$10 you borrowed from me two days about a year and a half ago.—Chicago News.

PRESERVING MILK BY FREEZING.

Can Be Kept an Indefinite Length of Time.

The ocean steamers all serve ice cream at dinner and buy a supply for the round trip in New York. The same is true of clams and oysters. They stow the shellfish away in a tank which is half full of rocks and seaweed. They draw off all the water every morning and refill the tank with a hose from the sea, so that it is perfectly easy to keep them in good condition for several weeks. They keep lotsters in the same way.

Ice cream is more difficult to handle. It takes about eighteen hundred pounds for the round trip for a passenger list of 250. It is put up in cubes of one quart each, which are wrapped in oiled paper. The boxes are then stowed away in tin cans or chests which hold enough for a single dinner. These are sealed and piled up in the refrigerator, where the temperature is kept even the whole year around. The steward tells me that ice cream that is left over from one voyage is used on the next. He has known it to keep in good condition for two or three months.

In Denmark some one has discovered a process by which milk can be preserved in a similar manner by freezing it into blocks, and the process is said to be a great success. Fresh milk in cans cannot be kept longer than forty-eight hours, without losing something of its flavor, but it is claimed that milk frozen by the new process may not only be preserved an indefinite length of time if kept in an even temperature, but is entirely free from disease germs, as if it had been boiled.

A company has been formed at Copenhagen with a capital of \$50,000 to perfect this process and erect a plant capable of turning out 110,000 pounds a day, which can be shipped to any part of the world in vessels that have a refrigerator capacity.—Chicago Record.

HOW THE EMPRESS PAID HER RENT.

Gave a Full Length Portrait of Herself to the Owner of the Place.

While traveling in Spain a number of years ago the writer was entertained at dinner in Jerez by an Englishman who was the owner of a fine hunting estate on the south coast of Spain, where he usually spent the summer months. In the spring of 1882 the Austrian Consul called on Mr. D. and said that his mistress, the Empress Elizabeth, understanding that he proposed spending the season in England, greatly desired to rent his place.

Mr. D. said he would not rent his place to any one, but he would feel highly honored if Her Majesty would occupy it for the summer.

When he returned with his family in the autumn his wife received a note from the Empress, saying that she would pass through Jerez on a certain day, and desired to breakfast with her. Her Majesty expressed her indebtedness for a delightful summer, and urged that she be allowed to make some recompensation for the place, but the offer was gracefully refused. At length the Empress said: "Is there nothing I can do to show my appreciation of your kindness and courtesy?"

"Well," replied Mr. D., "if on Your Majesty's return to Vienna you will send me a small photograph with your autograph, I shall be pleased to possess it." Several months passed without the appearance of the promised portrait, and both Mr. and Mrs. D. rather unwillingly arrived at the conclusion that the illustrious lady had entirely forgotten them and her promise, when a few weeks later an enormous box arrived, containing a finely framed full-length oil painting of the Empress executed by the first artists of Europe.—New York Observer.

A Binding Chinese Oath.

We are accustomed to all manner of swearing—that is, of course, legal oath-taking—in this country; but we do not recollect hearing of so queer a medium of attestation as a "gullotted black cockatoo." That is what the police of a country district in New South Wales had to provide the other day for a sticking Chimmaman, who obstinately declined to swear on anything else. Headless fowls were brought, but in vain; even a black swan, a luxury surely for a Chinese witness, was declined. After many days a dead cockatoo of the required hue was discovered in a hut of one of the other "heathen," as they call the Celestials—who mulcted the officials 10s for a fast decomposing bird. Then the solemn and peculiar oath was duly administered, when the difficult witness declared that he knew nothing about the case, and sat down smiling.—London Chronicle.

Diplomatic.

Mrs. Nabors—So your name is the same as your Papa's, Harry?

Harry—Yes'm.

Mrs. Nabors—How do you know when your Mamma calls whom she means?

Harry—Oh, she always calls me kind of coaxing.—Brooklyn Life.

Best of Remembrance.

Young Bride—I didn't accept Tom the first time he proposed.

Miss Ryval (slightly envious)—I know you didn't.

Young Bride—How do you know?

Miss Ryval—You weren't there.—Boston Traveler.

Already Had the Book.

Dear Father (wrote the student)—Please send some money for a new book. The new book had no leaves and was easy to carry in an inside pocket.—Boston Courier.



WE ANTICIPATE

The Spring of 1899

BY LAYING IN

Advance Numbers

OF VARIOUS

Home and Personal

Necessities..

and Necessaries.

Broken lines of this Winter's goods will be cruelly sacrificed to get them out of the way of the newcomers. Fresh Bargains Every Day.

FREE DELIVERIES IN GREATER NEW YORK AND AT NEW JERSEY RAILROAD STATIONS. NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR PACKING.

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



CARPET DEPARTMENT

NEW MANAGEMENT AND NEW GOODS

Made ours one of the finest Carpet Departments in the State.

MOQUETTE CARPETS (Made, Laid and Sold) 75c. TO \$1.00
AXMINSTER " " 75c. TO \$1.00
TAPESTRY " " 65c. TO 75c
VELVET " " 89c. & \$1.00
SAVONNERIE " " \$1.48
EXTRA SUPER INGRAIN. - - 60, 65, 75, 85c.



BEST INGRAIN ART SQUARES,
2 1/2 x 3, 4.98; 3 1/2 x 3, 5.75; 3 1/2 x 4, 7.48
ELEGANT SAVONNERIE RUGS,
6 x 9, 7.98; 8 x 10, 8.98; 9 x 12, 7.48

MOQUETTE RUGS,
18-in., 98c.; 27-in., 1.98; 30-in., 3.48
9 x 12, 21.98.



JAPANESE AND CHINA MATTINGS,
10c. to 38c. yd.
Shades, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Cocon Mats, Rubber Mats, Curtain Poles and Fixtures, etc., etc.



FURNITURE, BEDDING & HOUSEFURNISHINGS

Trading Stamps Given with All Cash Purchases.

WOODHULL & MARTIN,
234, 236, 238 FRONT STREET,
Plainfield, N. J.

The Cranford Gas Light Co.

Incorporated 1872.

**GAS for Illuminating
and Fuel Purposes.**

BE UP-TO-DATE

USE

GAS RANGE
For Cooking.

The Cranford Gas Light Co.,
OFFICE, HART'S BUILDING,
ELM ST., WESTFIELD, N. J.



FRESH FROM THE COUNTRY.

If there is one thing more than other that makes one successful in business, it is judgement in buying. It's easy enough to sell a good thing if people know about it. We use our best endeavor to buy the very choicest cattle and you have long ago found out that we know how to cut up and handle meats. This week some fine lamb.

ARCHBOLD & SCUDDER,
WESTFIELD.

WALL PAPER
WALL PAPER
WALL PAPER
WALL PAPER
5c PER ROLL
AND UPWARDS.

Welch Bros.
Painters and Decorators,
Broad Street, near Elm,
WESTFIELD.

New England Bread.
Westfield Bakery
J. J. SCHMITT,
MANAGER.
Cakes, 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.

NEW YORK MUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, N. Y.
"Her Atone-ment."

KEITH'S
CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCES.
8:30 and 10:30. Noon to 11 p. m. Union Square Theatre, 14th St., New York.

PROCTOR'S PLEASURE PALACE,
60th Street, New York.
Continuous performance—8:30 to 11 p. m. REFINED VAUDEVILLE.

PASTOR'S
CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCES.
12:30 to 11 p. m. Seats 25c and 50c. Program changes every week.

PROCTOR'S
CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCES. REFINED VAUDEVILLE.
2:30 to 11 p. m. All balconies, 50c; all other seats, 50c.

Waldmann's Opera House
VAUDEVILLE AND MUSICALS.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Matinee.

Location of Fire Alarm Boxes
IN WESTFIELD.

397—Summit Avenue and Park Street.
400—Elm Street and Kimball Avenue.
578—Broad and Middlesex Streets.
608—Cumberland Street and South Avenue.
609—Fire Department House.

After sending in an alarm stand near the call box until arrival of apparatus.

**Constipation,
Headache, Biliousness,
Heartburn,
Indigestion, Dizziness,**

Indicate that your liver is out of order. The best medicine to rouse the liver and cure all these ills, is found in

Hood's Pills

25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

CONSTIPATION

"I have given 24 days at a time without a movement of the bowels, not being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years placed me in a terrible condition; during that time I did everything I could to get rid of it, but in vain. I began using CASCARETS, and in a few days I was free from the trouble. I now have from one to three passages a day, and I feel like a new man. I would give \$1000 for each movement; it is such a relief."
—A. V. HUNT, 1891 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Good. Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grievs. 25c, 50c.
CURE CONSTIPATION.
Selling Ready Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 223

UNION WATER COMPANY

Incorporated 1870. Organized 1891.

The Union Water Company supplies the inhabitants of the villages of Fairwood, Westfield, Cranford and Roselle with water for domestic use.

"The Purest and Sweetest that Nature can Yield."

In June 1895 the water supplied by the Company was analyzed by Allen Hazen, Esq., a leading hydraulic expert of Boston, and pronounced by him to be "water of great organic purity," and in a letter to one of the Company's patrons he said: "You are to be congratulated upon having so good a supply, and you need have no anxiety whatever as to its wholesomeness."

The interest of the Company is identified with the villages in which its plan is located, and it is the policy of the management to do its full share to promote their growth and prosperity.

The Company refers to all its Patrons.

A representative of the Company will be pleased to call on parties who do not at present use water from its mains, and explain rates, terms, method of service, etc.

Union Water Company,
At 68 Broad Street, Elizabeth.

A SPECIAL REDUCTION

IN TUITION

TO ALL WHO ENTER THE

New Jersey

Business College,

683 Broad Street, Newark
(over Hartdog's)

Previous to January 15th, 1899.

Call or Write for Particulars. Day and Night Sessions. Catalogues Free. Office help furnished.

C. T. MILLER, Principal.
C. D. CLARKSON, Vice Prin.
E. A. NEWCOMER, Vice Prin.

...JAMES MOFFETT...

CARPENTER

AND

BUILDER.

Prospect Street,

Westfield, New Jersey.

Estimates Cheerfully Fur-

nished.

For Catarrh

May-fer

Cold in Head

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c per bottle at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. By mail 5c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c per bottle at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. By mail 5c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c per bottle at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. By mail 5c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c per bottle at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. By mail 5c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c per bottle at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. By mail 5c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c per bottle at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. By mail 5c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c per bottle at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. By mail 5c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c per bottle at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. By mail 5c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c per bottle at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. By mail 5c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c per bottle at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. By mail 5c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c per bottle at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. By mail 5c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c per bottle at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. By mail 5c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c per bottle at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. By mail 5c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c per bottle at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. By mail 5c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c per bottle at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. By mail 5c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c per bottle at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. By mail 5c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

THEY WERE GENEROUS BANDITS.

Paid Off a Mortgage and Then Robbed the Sheriff.

Those who are conversant with the ways of the Southern people are aware that at the close of the war it was a frequent occurrence for "ol massa" to leave a little plot of ground to his slaves who had served him faithfully, or in some other way provide for their future. This was the case with Aunt Jennie Harris, who was left, by the will of her old master, quite a comfortable home in Missouri, between Harrisonville and Pleasant Hill. But with the usual negro prodigality, which could never realize that an end might come to their fortune, Aunt Jennie placed a mortgage on her home for \$1400. Time passed and the very day when the mortgage fell due came around and there was no provision for paying it off. Notice had been received that the sheriff would call that day at 3 o'clock and if the money was not forthcoming the mortgage would be foreclosed and the piece of ground taken away from her. So that morning she sent her two sons into town to see if they could raise the amount by a second mortgage. This was in the fall of 1878.

While they were absent two men rode up and asked for a drink. The old auntie waited on them, and while doing so told her trials and tribulations, not pausing until they were in possession of every fact of the case. The two men appeared interested in her story and alighting from their horses asked if she could get them some dinner. With the hospitality born in the colored race of the old regime she hastened to kill and fry a chicken, bake some sweet potatoes and mix up a corn pone.

"What's yo' business?" inquired the old colored woman, with easy familiarity.

"Oh, we are cattle buyers. Riding around the country buying up cattle."

"What's yo' hon?" was the next question.

"In Scott county, Kentucky."

"Fo' de Lawd! Dat wha' I cum frum," and auntie redoubled her energy in getting up a delectable dinner, during which she explained again and again, with many a moan, that the sheriff was to be there at 3 o'clock that afternoon to foreclose the mortgage if she did not have the money to "lift" it, and her doubts of her boys' ability to raise the money in town.

It was an excellent dinner just such a one as none but a Southern house servant can get up, and when it was eaten one of the men asked:

"How much is the dinner worth?"

"Fo' de Lawd!" auntie replied, "yo' don't suppose one Kaintuckian want to charge another fo' a dinner?"

"Well, I'll tell you how much we consider it worth. Just \$700 apiece." And counting out the money they each handed her \$700.

Then followed one of those scenes never witnessed probably except when an old slave is the chief actor. The old woman never doubted the sincerity of the men. She fell on her knees and prayed, shouted, "hallelujah" and called down all manner of blessings on them.

"Is yo' angel?" she asked.

"No," one of them replied. "We are flesh and blood. You say the sheriff is to be here at 3 o'clock?"

"Yes, massa."

"And will come down that road there?"

"Yes, massa."

"Well, you make him sign your papers all right and give you a receipt before you count out to him the money."

The old negress promised faithfully that she would and the two men rode away.

At 3 o'clock the sheriff called and when he learned that the money was ready for him released the mortgage, took the money and started home.

Half a mile from the cabin as he was passing through a strip of woods two men—the cattle buyers—stepped out and relieved him of the \$1400.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Modern Tea Drinking.

Tea drinking has become very fashionable among us of late years, almost as much so as it was in England a century ago; but the prevailing customs at the table are different. The "teacup times of hood and hoop" had their own etiquette, of a sort not likely to be revived. What should we think now of a fashionable lady who cooled her tea with her breath?

Certain other customs may be remembered in this country among us who had grandmothers trained in the ceremonies of a later day. One of them consisted in putting the spoon in the cup to show that no more tea was desired; another was that of turning over the cup in the saucer for the same purpose.

Etiquette also demanded that the tea should be tasted from the spoon, and that the hostess should then inquire, "Is your tea agreeable?" Certain scrupulous old ladies ask that now, and the question savors of a more sedate and gentle day than this.—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Old Oil Clock.

An interesting specimen of the old oil clock used in the seventeenth century was shown at a clock exhibition in Berlin. This particular clock consists of a tube of glass in the outer receiving frame, on which the hours from eight in the morning until six in the evening are indicated. The glass tube is filled with oil, and the wick in the receptacle consumes each hour just a certain portion of it, which can be seen by the numbers on the outer frame, and the time of day accordingly. Of course, this oil clock never had a reputation for accuracy, but in those days there were no trams or steamships and the doctrine that time is money had not been propounded.

FAMOUS SHEEP DOGS.

THESE CANINE WONDERS CAME FROM NEW ZEALAND.

A Batch of Stories, Illustrating the Rare Intelligence and Faithfulness of the Animals, Told by an Old Time Colorado Sheep Man.

"The most celebrated breed of shepherd dog ever known in the west," said Jud Bristol, the old time sheep man of Fort Collins, Colo., "were those bred from a pair of New Zealand dogs brought to Colorado in 1875. I had several of their pups on my ranges and could fill a volume with instances of their rare intelligence and faithfulness."

"I remember one pup in particular. He was only six months old when he was sent out one day to work on the range. At night, when the herd was brought up to the corral, we saw at once that a part of the herd was missing. There were 1,600 head in the bunch when they went out in the morning, but when we put them through the shoot we found that 200 were missing. The pup was also missing."

"Well, all hands turned out for the search. We hunted all the night and all of the next day, and did not find the lost sheep until along toward night. But there they were, all herded in a little draw, about five miles from home, and there was the faithful dog standing guard. The wolves were very plentiful in those days, and the dog had actually hidden the sheep from the animals in the draw. The poor fellow was nearly famished, as he had been for 36 hours without food or water. From that day he became a hero, but was so badly affected by hunger, exposure and thirst and subsequent overfeeding and petting that he died not long afterward."

"This same pup's mother was an especially fine animal. One night the herder brought in his flocks and hurried to his cabin to cook himself some supper, for he was more than usually hungry. But he missed the dog, which usually followed him to the cabin of an evening to have her supper. The herder thought rather strange of it, but made no search for the dog that night. But when he went down to the corral the next morning he found the gate open and the faithful dog standing guard over the flocks. The herder, in his haste the night before, had forgotten to close the gate, and the dog, more faithful than her master, had remained at her post all night, though suffering from hunger and thirst."

"On another occasion this same dog was left to watch a flock of sheep near the herder's cabin while the herder got his supper. After the herder had eaten his supper he went out to where the sheep were and told the dog to put the sheep in the corral. This she refused to do, and although she had no supper she started off over the prairie as fast as she could go. The herder put the sheep in the corral and went to bed. About midnight he was awakened by the loud barking of a dog down by the corral. He got up, dressed himself and went down to the corral, and there found the dog with a band of about 50 sheep, which had strayed off during the previous day without the herder's knowledge; but the poor dog knew it, and also knew that they ought to be corralled, and she did it."

"Another good story of this same dog: One day she was sent out with a new herder to an outlying ranch some 15 miles distant. That night she came home, and by her actions told us that there was something wrong at the ranch. Well, we mounted our bronchos and went over to the ranch, and very soon found out what the matter was. The new herder was simply a tramp, who as soon as he had got a good feed had lit out and left the sheep unguarded for save by his more faithful companion, the dog."

"One time we had a tenderfoot come to work for us, and the boys had filled him so full of hair raising stories that he never went out on the range without expecting to be either eaten by bears or scalped by Indians. One day he came running to the house, all out of breath, declaring that he had seen a bear. We laughed at him and sent him back to the range."

"A few days afterward he came in again, more scared than ever, and said it was a bear that time sure. Well, we took our guns and a foxhound and went out, and sure enough, over on a hill we saw a large black animal. It wasn't

a bear, but we couldn't make out exactly what it was. We sent the hound and the shepherd dog that was tending the herd out on its trail, while we followed on foot. The dogs chased the animal over his hill out of sight. Soon the shepherd dog came trotting leisurely back and took her place with the herd again. Over in a gulch we found the hound standing over a dead animal, which upon examination we found to be a big black Mexican sheep. Now, that shepherd dog, as soon as she found it was nothing but a sheep, had given up the chase and returned to her flock. She knew it was not game and of no account, while the hound had followed the trail and killed the sheep."—Denver Post.

Knew Her Business.
Lady—I wish to get a birthday present for my husband.
Shopwalker—How long have you been married, madam?
"Ten years."
"Bargain counter to the right, madam."—Boston Traveler.

Some Advice.
"I would advise the young man," said the corn fed philosopher, "to form his friendships among men older than himself. By the time he is at middle age they will all be dead and can't borrow his money."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Christian era was not introduced as a basis of reckoning time until the sixth century.

A Punctual Man.
A certain Mr. Scott of Exeter whose business required him to travel constantly was one of the most famous characters for punctuality in the kingdom. By his methodical habits, combined with unswerving industry, he accumulated a large fortune. For a great many years the landlord of every inn in Cornwall or Devon that he visited knew the exact day and hour he would arrive. A short time before he died, at the advanced age of 80, a gentleman who was making a journey through Cornwall put up at a small inn at Port Isaac for his dinner. He looked over the bill of fare and found nothing to his liking. He had, however, seen a fine duck roasting on the fire. "I'll have that," said he.

"You cannot, sir," replied the landlord. "It is for Mr. Scott of Exeter."

"I know Mr. Scott very well," replied the traveler. "He is not in your house."

"Very sorry," said the landlord. "But six months ago, when he was last here, he ordered the duck to be ready for him this day exactly at 3 o'clock."

And to the amazement of the traveler, who chanced to look from the window, the old gentleman was at that moment entering the inn yard about five minutes before the appointed time.—Harper's Round Table.

Woman's Wisdom.
"Select the blue cloth, dear, and that will make you two new dresses. In the evening it will appear green."—Philadelphia Press.

One Crop.
"What is raised mostly in damp climates?" asked the teacher.
"Umbrellas," replied Johnny.—London Fun.

A NOBLE CHARITY.

Sisters Who Attend to the Care of a House as Well as Nurse the Sick.

An order of sisters has been established in New York, whose work impresses one at first sight as being the truest charity. It is called the Little Sisters of the Assumption, instituted originally in England, and its object is to care for the sick poor in their homes. The sisters work not only as nurses in the limited sense of the word, devoting themselves exclusively to the sick room, but more especially looking after the care of the house and the needs of the little children in the case, for instance, when a mother is obliged to stay in bed and leave everything to the working husband and the three or four little ones who may be about. The sisters go early in the morning to such a home, and after giving the sick one whatever care and medicine she needs, they put the house in order, wash and dress the children if necessary, cook for them and for the mother, stay as nurses through the day when they are needed, and before they go they have the father's dinner or supper cooked and ready for him, put the children to bed and arrange everything for the sick mother during the night. The novices, besides being trained as competent home nurses, are thoroughly taught every detail of housework, and as their services are free to all who need them, they must be a real blessing to the afflicted poor, for whom sickness is a dreadful thing, not only in itself, but even more, perhaps, on account of the absolute neglect of the necessary duties of decent living that it generally involves. The sisters are supported by voluntary contributions, and these they are not permitted to receive individually, but the offerings must be presented at the convent as a free gift. Many of those whom they care for give whatever small sum they are able to in gratitude for their services, but it is wholly unlooked for, and is a matter always of their own personal feeling of indebtedness. The support of the order must depend naturally on the charitably disposed among those who are blessed with this world's goods, but undoubtedly many of these, to whom the care of the sick poor has been a very real and heartbreaking problem, are glad to entrust their means to these good Sisters, who have solved it so well.—St. Mary's Hospital News.

"BILLY RAILROAD," THE GOAT.
He is Owned by a Railway and is Worth Big Money.

The International and Great Northern Railroad of Texas has a trained goat in its employ. The goat receives no salary for his services, but he receives the best of treatment and seems to fully appreciate the important position which he holds with the railroad corporation. This goat is used to load sheep on cars, and is well known to all the shippers along that line of road. He was raised in Mexico, near the town of Lampazos, on the line of the Mexican National Railroad. To all appearances he was only an ordinary goat and great was the surprise of his owner when, about a year ago, the goat, of his own free will, paid a visit to the stock pens at Lampazos, where a shipment of goats was being loaded, and led a big flock of stampeded animals back into the pens and into the cars.

The value of this particular goat was quickly recognized, and for several months he had regular employment as leader in rounding up and loading shipments of goats at Lampazos and other places along the line of the Mexican National. He had the Mexican name of "Guillermo Ferrer," which in English means "Billy Railroad." A few months ago a large shipment of sheep was to be made from Laredo, Texas, on the line of the International and Great Northern road. "Billy Railroad" was sent for, and he handled the big flock of sheep better than a force of twenty men could have done.

"Billy" has been employed at almost every shipping place on the line of the International and Great Northern road, and his value is appreciated to such an extent that a large price was offered for him by the Southern Pacific company. He is now owned jointly by the Mexican National and the International and Great Northern roads.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Speaking Boston Indian.
Evidently she was from Boston, for Bostonese, you know, know all about the Indian question. She was witnessing the Indian sham battle at the exposition grounds and was deeply interested in Lo and his manner of fighting. After the little she approached one of the noble Sioux and made an effort to engage him in conversation.

"Heap much fight," said the dear creature in that choice language that all good Indians are supposed to understand.

Lo gazed at the dainty maiden from Beantown and answered never a word. "Heap great show," said the fair maiden. "Heap fight. Big pow-wow, hught?"

Lo smiled a stolid smile, drew his blanket closer about his stalwart form and replied:

"Yes; this is indeed a great exposition, and we flatter ourselves that our portion of the entertainment is by no means the least attraction here. May I ask you if it is that I have the honor of addressing?"

The dear girl from Boston was thunderstruck. She blushed a rosy red—even Boston girls can blush when they thaw out—and hastily fled.

She had been addressing one of the Carlisle Indian school graduates.—Omaha World-Herald.

REAL ESTATE ACTIVITY.

It now looks as if there would be activity in the real estate market this spring.

List Your Property Now</

AROUND ABOUT THE COUNTY AND STATE.

CRANFORD.

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

Communications for the Standard may be left at Cox's pharmacy.

Cranford Council, Royal Arcanum meets this evening.

Mrs. J. L. Blanchard, of Jersey City, is the guest of Cranford friends.

Miss Phoebe Williamson, of Elizabeth, has been visiting friends in town.

H. H. Heath has given up his barber business and removed to Asbury Park.

The new Grant school will be publicly opened with appropriate exercises tomorrow.

The regular monthly meeting at the Cranford Casino Company was held last evening.

A subscription dance will be held at the Casino on the evening of Washington's Birthday.

The Young Woman's Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church will hold a meeting this afternoon at the home of Miss Newcome.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church will hold a cake sale Friday afternoon and evening in the vacant store in the Potter Building.

The Rev. John Dixon D. D., of New York, occupied the pulpit at the Presbyterian church on Sunday and preached to large congregations.

The organ recital by Bowman Lowe, organist of Trinity church, assisted by Miss Grace H. Irwin and C. C. Robinson, took place at Trinity church last evening and was well attended.

The Park Athletic Club will give an entertainment at their club house this evening. Among those who will take part in entertaining the club members and their friends will be Leonard Bollman, Frank Osborn, Will Solin, Louis Hess and T. M. Smith.

Packages by Post.

Practically all the packages that go through the New York postoffice are examined. Many persons seem utterly unable to resist the temptation to scribble a message upon the back of a photograph or the lid of a box. A written dedication in a book or a written greeting, such as the conventional "Merry Christmas," is allowable, but, with these exceptions, any written word makes a package liable to letter postage. The whole leaf of a book may be filled with a dedicatory note, but any other words, as, for instance, "See Page 4," would cause the package to be classed as written matter.

Another common error is to put sealing wax on the knot of the string around the package. Such a package is classed as "sealed against inspection" and must pay letter rates. The same rule applies to boxes that have their lids nailed or tacked on. The amount of money collected for insufficient postage is surprising. The average receipts in this department of the postoffice are \$300 a day.—Leslie's Weekly.

The Market in Cans.

We believe that there is still some market for cans among sailors, who retain their belief in the efficacy of the membranes as a protection against shipwreck and drowning. Notices of "Cans For Sale Within" were to be seen recently in windows in the vicinity of the docks of both London and Liverpool, but it is some time since we have noticed an advertisement of a can for sale in the daily press. It may be remarked that the sale of cans, so far from being a very ancient custom, is a comparatively modern innovation. The witchcraft of the middle ages declared against the can retaining any virtue whatever if parted with by gift or sale to any but a member of the child's kindred.—London Lancet.

The Obvious.

In the meanwhile there had come among them another the purpose of whose thought it was to eliminate the esoteric from the obvious.

"In hard times," mused this person, "the people talk of nothing but the money question!"

"Well, it is then they have no money to speak of!" retorted the unconscious imbecile, thus revealing his identity.—Detroit Journal.

A LITTLE SUFFERER

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

"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 would fester, break open and run and then scab over. After disappearing they would break out again. They caused intense itching and the little sufferer had to be watched continually to keep him from scratching the sores. We became greatly alarmed at his condition. My wife's mother had had scrofula and the only medicine which had helped her was Hood's Sarsaparilla. We decided to give it to our boy and we noted an improvement in his case very soon. After giving him four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla the humor had all been driven out of his blood and he has never since returned." WILLIAM BARTZ, 416 South Williams St., South Bend, Indiana.

You can buy Hood's Sarsaparilla at all druggists. Be sure to get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure Liver bile, easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

YOUNG CHRISTIANS IN SESSION.

Epworth League's Elected Officers and Deacons of the Philippines Should be Evangelized.

The New Jersey conference of the Epworth League finished its annual session Saturday with the election of these officers: President Marshall Owens, Palmyra; First Vice President, Charles A. Tashingham, Cranmer Hill; Second Vice President, Miss Anna Youker, Salem; Third Vice President, Miss Helen Jefferys, Camden; Fourth Vice President, Miss Sadie Senhart, Superintendent of Junior work, S. H. Thompson, Camden; Secretary, H. Hendrierson, Long Branch; Treasurer, Joseph P. Severns, Burlington. Ocean Grove was selected as the place for the next convention.

Resolutions were adopted protesting against the bill pending in the State Legislature for the special licensing of parks and amusement companies, and declaring it the duty of the nation, and especially the church to work for the evangelization of the people of the Philippines.

THE THIRD DEGREE.

Governor Voorhees Made a Master Mason Friday Evening.

Friday a special convocation was held at the Star theatre, Elizabeth, to raise Governor Foster M. Voorhees and Congressman Fowler to the rank of Master Mason. Several hundred Masons from various parts of New Jersey were present to take part in the exercises. The second degree was conferred at 8 o'clock and in the evening Grand Worshipful Master McEwan, of Mt. Holly, assisted by members of the Grand Lodge, initiated the candidates into the mystery of the Blue Lodge. This was followed by a banquet and reception, at which speeches were made by the officers of the Grand Lodge and by the Governor and Congressmen.

Volcanic Eruptions.

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them; also Old Ranning and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25c. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Bay and Drug Store.

He Was Mistaken.

An English literary man who visited this country to lecture frankly declared that he came, not expecting to find accurate scholarship among Americans, especially on purely literary subjects, adding affably:

"You have been too busy and useful a nation in practical matters to give much time to the arts and graces of learning."

During the dinner at which he made this remark he criticised Shakespeare, sharply declaring that his metaphors often were absurd. "As, for example," he said, "Sleep that knits up the raveled sleeve of care." How ridiculous to figure sleep as knitting up a torn sleeve of a coat!"

A young American sitting near him said modestly: "I think the word is not sleeve, but sleave, the thin stuff of a damaged web. It is a technical expression among weavers."

"In the States probably," retorted the critic irritably. "Shakespeare never could have heard it. He meant sleave."

"I believe," persisted the American gently, "the word is printed sleave in all the old editions. It is not an American word, but has been used for centuries by weavers in Scotland and the north of England."

The visitor frowned and then with English frankness said, laughing: "Thank you; I was mistaken. Perhaps I am mistaken about other things and will be corrected before I leave your shores."—Youth's Companion.

The Test of Perseverance.

Many girls are employed at the Western Union Telegraph company's main office in filing dispatches and other work requiring no great skill. Now, although they get only the current wages of workers in such employments, there are always many applicants for every vacancy. In view of this fact the company has adopted an interesting method of dealing with applications. Every girl applying is questioned as to her age, education and residence. Furthermore, her height is taken. The facts as to the applicant are then filed for future reference, and she is advised in case she is really anxious for a place to return the end of four months should she not hear from the company before that time. The reason for this advice is that the list of applications is destroyed every four months.

Many applicants never come a second time. Some, however, come a second, a third or even a fourth time, and, although the officers of the company had out no special hope to any applicant, they do say that here, as elsewhere, perseverance often succeeds. The requirement that the applicant shall appear in person each time is an ingenious means of weeding out those applicants that lack the perseverance, which, other things being equal, is likely to make a girl more useful to the company than a girl with less of that quality.—New York Sun.

During the siege of Paris no fewer than 22,000,000 letters sailed out of the city in the 54 balloons dispatched between the 19th of September, 1870, and the 29th of January, 1871.

On the first railway candle stuck in a station house window meant "stop." Its absence was a signal to go on.

ANNUAL ENCAMPMENT.

Of the Sons of Veterans Held Last Thursday at Camden.

The seventeenth annual encampment of the New Jersey Division, Sons of Veterans, U. S. A., convened Thursday in W. B. Hatch Post Hall, Camden. The session was called to order by Division Commander James M. Matthews, of Trenton. The reports of the various officers showed a good condition of the division, both financially and numerically.

At the afternoon session regular routine business was transacted, and the following officers were elected: Commander, George A. Bailey, Atlantic City; Senior Vice-Commander, R. V. Van Hulen, Paterson; Junior Vice-Commander, J. H. Van Cleef, Trenton; Adjutant, Jas. B. Adams, Atlantic City; Quartermaster, Frank M. Cunningham, Atlantic City; District Council, C. C. Lawrence, Trenton; J. Davis, Newark, and John Birchhoff, Egg Harbor.

BIG FIRE AT SOMERVILLE.

Damages Will Amount to Over \$75,000.

The firemen of Somerville and Raritan experienced several hours of lively excitement over a fire which broke out in a row of ancient frame buildings known as "Doughty's Row" on Main street at 1 o'clock Monday morning.

The fire started in Charles Spector's cigar factory and spread the entire length of the row, driving the tenants to the street. The snow drifts delayed the firemen in arriving at the scene and hampered them in their work at the fire. The Somerville Woolen Mills were threatened with destruction and an assistance call was sent to the Fire Department of Raritan, a mile away. The fire departments of the two towns got the configuration under control after several hours of hard work, but not until the entire row of frame buildings was gutted.

The burned district was owned by the E. S. Doughty estate. The loss is estimated at \$75,000, partly covered by insurance. Three stores and six houses were badly damaged before the fire was got under control. The fire originated from an overheated stove.

Nasal Catarrh

must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will by its own action reach the inflamed and diseased surfaces.

ELY'S CREAM BALM combines the important requisites of quick action and specific curative powers with perfect safety to the patient. This agreeable remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. All druggists cheerfully acknowledge that in it the acute Pharmaceutical skill has been reached.

The most distressing symptoms quickly yield to it. In acute cases the Balm imparts almost instant relief.

By Absorption

Catarrhal sufferers should remember that ELY'S CREAM BALM is the only catarrh remedy which is quickly and thoroughly absorbed by the diseased membrane. It does not dry up the secretions, but changes them to a limpid and odorless condition, and finally to a natural and healthy character.

The Balm can be found at any drug store, or by sending 50 cents to Ely Brothers, 66 Warren St., New York. It will be mailed.

Full directions with each package.

Cream Balm opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays inflammation, thereby stopping pain in the head, heals and protects the membrane and restores the senses of taste and smell. The Balm is applied directly into the nostrils.

Egyptian Dancing in Egypt.

The genuine native dancing girls perform in the little cafes that abound in the Arabian quarter. These places are usually small and about 30 men squatted around the seats that line the walls make a full house.

Here the Arabs come to smoke and drink coffee and hear the music, while in the center of the cafe the dancing girls perform. The places are filled with the smoke of the nargile and cigarettes, and the dreamy natives who lounge along the walls puff everlastingly on, barely noticing the girls who are waving and swaying in the sinuous undulations of the dance to the tune of a groggy tantom and the mellow drone of a reed whistle. The dance is about the same as the one seen at the World's fair in Chicago, divested of most of its offensive trimmings. There it was designed to startle and shock and come up to western notions of oriental depravity, while here on its native heath it is simply a dance that is as old as the country itself, and to those who have been accustomed to it through generations of familiarity it is probably as tame as the quadrille. It is only the dance prepared for the tourist that dignifies you and makes you think that the orient should be raided.—Chicago Record.

Blumenthal's Iron Nerve

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25c. at Bayard Drug Store.

DESTROYED A FLEET.

A WHALE'S REVENGE FOR THE HARPOONING OF HER CALF.

In Her Mad Fury She Succeeded in Killing Six Men and Injuring Fifty More and Splintering Fifty Fishing Boats.

A widely known and feared devilfish has its headquarters in the northern Pacific, mostly along the American coast, especially affecting the gulf of California. This huge creature is a mammal, one of the great whale family, really a sort of medium size and moderate yield of oil. Only the oil of the Yankoo whaler, dexterous and daring as are all the tribe, can hope to get "to windward" of the diabolically cunning giants whom they abuse with such silent and frequent flow of picturesque profanity.

It is a peculiar characteristic of this animal that it seems over on the alert, scarcely exposing for one moment its broad back above the sea surface when rising to sport and generally traveling, unlike all its congeners, not upon, but a few feet below, the water. For this reason, and in this fishery alone, the whalers arm themselves with iron shafted harpoons, in order to strike with greater force and certainty of direction a whale some distance beneath the surface. A standing order, too, among them is never by any chance to injure a calf while the mother lives, since such an act exposes all and sundry near the spot to imminent and violent death.

Neglect of this most necessary precaution, or more probably accident, once brought about a calamity that befell a fleet of 13 American whalers which had been engaged in the "bowhead" fishery among the ice floes of the Arctic Pacific. In order to waste no time they came south when winter set in, and by common consent rendezvoused in Margarita bay, Lower California, for a month or two's "devil fishing."

The whales were exceedingly abundant that season, and all the ships were soon busy with as much blubber as they could manage. The ease with which the whales were being obtained, however, led to considerable carelessness and forgetfulness of the fact that the whale never changes its habits. One bright morning, about three weeks after the opening of the season, the whole flotilla of 52 boats, four from each ship, had been lowered and were making their way as rapidly as possible to the outlying parts of the great bay, keeping a bright lookout for "fish."

Spreading out fanwise, they were getting more and more scattered, when about near the center of the fleet some one suddenly "struck" and got fast to a fish, but hardly had the intimation been given when something very like panic seized upon the crowd. In a moment or two the reason was apparent. From some cause, never definitely known, a harpooner had in striking a large cow whale transfixed her calf at her side with his harpoon, killing it immediately.

The mother, having quietly satisfied herself that her offspring was really dead, turned upon her aggressor like a veritable demon of destruction, and while carefully avoiding exposure of her body to attack simply spread devastation among the flotilla. Whenever she rose to the surface, it was but for a second, to emit an expiration like the hiss of a lifting safety valve and almost always to destroy a boat or complete the destruction of one already hopelessly damaged.

Every blow was dealt with an accuracy and appearance of premeditation that filled the superstitious Portuguese, who formed a good half of the crews, with dismay—the more so that many of them could only guess at the original cause of what was really going on. The speed of the monster was so great that her almost simultaneous appearances at points widely separated made her seem ubiquitous, and as she gave no chance whatever for a blow it certainly looked as if all the boats would be destroyed seriatim. Not content with dealing one tremendous blow at a boat and reducing it at once to a bundle of loose boards, she renewed her attentions again and again to the wreckage, as if determined that the destruction should be complete.

Utter demoralization had seized upon the veterans, and escape was the only thought governing all action. But the distance to shore was great, and the persistence and vigor of the furious Leviathan, so far from diminishing, seemed to increase as the terrible work went on. At last two boats did succeed in reaching the beach at a point where it sloped very gradually. The crews had hardly leaped overboard to run their craft up high and dry when close behind them in the shallows foamed and rolled their relentless enemy, just too late to reach them.

Out of the large number of well equipped boats that left the ships that morning only three escaped undamaged, and the loss of the season's work was irremediable. Over 50 men were badly injured, and six, one of whom was the unhappy origin of the whole trouble, were killed outright. The triumphant avenger of her slain offspring disappeared as silently as she had carried on her deadly warfare, and as far as could be known, and with an accumulated hoard of experience that would if possible render her more of a "devil" to any unsuspecting whaler, she should hereafter have the misfortune to meet with and attack her than she had proved herself to be already. Dejected and crippled, the fleet lost no time in getting away from the spot and fleeing north to San Francisco, there to rest for other and more profitable fishing grounds.—Cornhill Magazine.

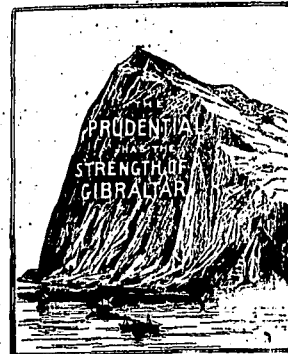
Love at First Sight.

"Do you believe in love at first sight?" she asked.

"Of course," answered the savage bachelor. "Do you suppose, if a man had the gift of second sight, he would fall in love?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Women Are Believers

In Life Insurance. This is natural, for they trust any force that protects the home, encourages thrift and independence, and provides for the future. THE PRUDENTIAL insures men, women and children at lowest cost, consistent with safety.



Write, Home Office Insurance Company

THE PRUDENTIAL

Newark, N. J. Of America.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. LESLIE D. WARD, Vice-President
EDGAR B. WARD, 2d V. Pres. & Counsel. FORREST F. DRYDEN, Secretary.
W. B. WICKOFF, Agent, Plainfield, N. J.

JEWELS

FLAWLESS GEMS OF THE FIRST WATER.

ATHALF JEWELERS PRICES.

SIEGEL COOPER CO.

PAID PURCHASES OF \$5 or more will be sent FREIGHT PREPAID to any railroad station in MAINE, NEW HAMPSHIRE, VERMONT, MASSACHUSETTS, RHODE ISLAND, CONNECTICUT, NEW YORK, PENNSYLVANIA, and NEW JERSEY.

312 N. 4th St. NEW YORK CITY.

The Standard of Highest Merit

In a Piano is reached in the Fischer. The Fischer Piano received the Highest Possible Award at the World's Fair, Chicago, 1893, for Purity of Tone with great depth and resonance, staying-in-tune power, smoothness and elasticity of Action and Perfect Workmanship. This great testimonial of the

FISCHER PIANOS

is nothing more than confirmation of the high endorsement already given it by Artists, Musicians and Musical people everywhere. This universal recognition has only been obtained by an absolute and unflinching adherence to the very highest ideals in every detail of the art of piano-making throughout the fifty-eight years in which the firm has been established. Further, a more substantial proof of the popularity of the Fischer Piano is shown in the fact that during this time

Over 105,000 have been Sold.

Sold at Moderate Prices—Cash or Easy Payments.
33 UNION SQUARE—WEST, NEW YORK.

A large stock of second hand and slightly used Pianos taken in exchange for Fischer Pianos will be sold at very low prices.
Catalogue, Terms, etc., mailed free on application.



Don't Waste Money

by having cheap plumbing put in to your home. 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.

A Button Collection.

A New York lady's pet hobby is a marvelous collection of all sorts and sizes of buttons. Some of the enamel and miniature painted ones are veritable works of art, while many and precious metals worked in various ways supply other fascinating specimens. The greatest rarities are two Chinese official buttons, which in reality are decorations, and buttons from off garments known to have been worn by Marat, Robespierre, Charles Dickens, Sir Walter Scott, Washington, Nelson, Byron, De Foe, George II, George III, Napoleon, Wellington, Bismarck, Irving, Garfield and numerous other celebrities of both sexes. The collection numbers some 10,000 specimens.—New York Telegram.

The Old Oaken Bucket.

"The Old Oaken Bucket" was inspired by the following conversation: Woodworth, the author, said to a friend, "There is no drink better than brandy."

The friend replied, "Yes, there is—a drink from the old oaken bucket that hangs in the well at home."

DON'T

Compel your horses to eat cheap food. You want the best money can buy for your own table, so let your dumb animals have the best food obtainable.

THE BEST

IS SOLD BY

R. F. HOHENSTEIN,

Prospect St., Westfield.

Opp. Standard Bldg.

"HORSE EQUIPMENTS."

The STANDARD is on sale at Tru-chard's, Gale's, Witte's and the Union News stand.