

# THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD.

TUESDAY

FRIDAY

XVI. NO. 72.

WESTFIELD, UNION COUNTY, N. J., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1899.

\$2 Per Year. Single Copies 3c.

Truthful Advertising will always sell Honest Goods.

**THE BEE HIVE**  
**L. S. Platt & Co.**  
THE LARGEST DRY AND  
FANCY GOODS HOUSE IN NEW JERSEY

**Last Three Days Thanksgiving**  
**LINEN SALE!**

Evening before "Thanksgiving." Closed all day Thursday, "Thanksgiving Day."

SALE that is conceded all around to be New Jersey's Greatest "Thanksgiving" Linen occasion will end here at store closing on Wednesday night. Fresh attractions added, and many, many opportunities besides these.

**Great Toweling Values.**

Very fine all-linen  
Towel, worth 12 1-2c

all-linen Irish Huck Towel,  
the famous Shamrock  
value 25c, special 15c

**Scotch Table Damask.**

Scotch Table Damask, 72 in. wide,  
napkins to match, in clover leaf, fleur  
de lys, etc., also same line in  
cotton, all sizes, 72 inches wide, bor-  
dered around, among them many new ef-  
fects in open borders, all with  
napkins to match, an actual 1.35

special at 90c

**Belgium Damask Special.**

Beautiful high lustre Belgium Damask,  
renowned for its high satin lustre.  
It is a genuine double set damask.  
Towels by 24 yards, value 4.75, special at  
3.95. Napkins to match, 22  
inches, special, dozen, 3.95.  
24 inches, dozen, 3.95.

**Irish Table Linen Special.**

Each very heavy all pure linen Irish Ta-  
ble Damask, beautiful design, a splendid  
quality, washes well,  
should be used. Special this sale, 49c

**Table Damask Special.**

Very fine 72-inch Satin Table Damask,  
high lustre, beautiful finish, good  
weight, by the yard or in pattern  
with all sizes, with napkins to match.  
Designs: Golden Rod, Pansy, 74  
inches, 1.25. Carnation, Jack Rose,  
Crown of Pearls. Actual value  
Special a yard

2.50

3.75

**Scotch Satin Damask**

**Special.**

Scotch Satin Damask very heavy, new  
and beautiful design two yards wide,  
full finished, all linen. A bought a big  
lot at a reduction, which allows  
us to offer you a genuine 1.00  
value, while they last, for 75c

**Hand-Embroidered Linens.**

New, exclusive line very fine hand-emb-  
roidered goods made in Austria, Ire-  
land, Scotland, Belgium and Japan. Tray  
Cloths, squares, Buffet and Dresser  
Cloths, in all sizes; round square and  
oval Doilies; also fancy openwork  
Searls, Trays, Napkins, Squares and an  
elegant line of fancy openwork  
homesteaded fringed and open  
work towels up to a towel 4.98

**Table Damask Special.**

68-inch full bleached all-linen Table Da-  
mask, good assortment of patterns.  
These are warranted all linen and is one  
of the greatest Table Damask  
bargains we have ever offered.  
Value 60c, special 33c

**Bureau Scarfs.**

Extra Fancy Centre Bureau Scarf, colored;  
18x72 Centre and two rows of openwork;  
and many hundreds of dozens of them  
in all colors. The line is broken, not all  
colours, also 18x72. You  
ask Tray Cloths a great  
bargain choice at 12 1-2c

**Damask Tray Cloths.**

Double Damask, Fringed Oval  
Tray Cloth, actual value too to  
close at 25c

**Damask Towels.**

An odd lot of Damask Towels,  
choice line kind,  
to go at 8c

**GREAT CHRISTMAS BAZAAR...**

Of Toys, Dolls and Games, ready Monday, December 4th.

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

FREE DELIVERIES BY OUR OWN WA-  
GONS TO WESTFIELD AND VICINITY  
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY.

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

**BEFORE purchasing a Piano** call

and examine the Mathushek, Wissner and  
Kranich and Bach Pianos, all strictly  
high-grade instruments, made with the  
best material and by the best workmen. A  
stool and a scarf given with each Piano and  
a guarantee for 5 years. Sold for Cash or  
Installments.

You will also find everything in sheet  
music; a nice assortment at 10c per copy.  
Also: Banjos, Guitars, Violins, Mandolins,  
Zithers, Accordions, Harmonicas, etc., etc., in fact everything in the  
music line. The largest assortment of Piano Stools and Scarfs this side of  
New York City. Beautiful music cabinets.  
Phonographs from \$5.00 up. Gramophones, and supplies, all the lat-  
est records at 50 cents each.  
A beautiful package of Sachet Powder, given to each purchaser.

**PIANOS TO RENT. Piano and Organ Tuning.**

**W. R. BROKAW,**

123 East Front Street, Plainfield, N. J.

**BAYARD PHARMACY.**

EST. 1871

**HENRY P. CONDIT, Prop.**

**J. LOUIS OLLIF, Manager.**

Broad Street, Cor. Elm, Westfield, N. J.

Full line of Acker, Merrill & Condit and Park & Tilford Cigars.

Full line of Colgate's Soaps, Perfumes and Toilet Waters.

HOT AND COLD DRINKS AT THE FOUNTAIN.

Polite attention and prompt delivery our business principle.

**TUTTLE BROS.**

**COAL & LUMBER.**

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

TELEPHONE 38

**THE CROSBY & HILL**

United Stores

PLAINFIELD, N. J.  
WILMINGTON, Del.  
MORRISTOWN, N. J.  
PERTH AMBOY, N. J.

**A Ten Days Sale of Great Importance!**

**Women's Jackets, Capes, Suits and Skirts at About Half Price.**

Continued mild weather has necessarily retarded the sale of Winter Top Garments. We found a manufacturer with about 900 garments on hand and bought the lot for spot cash at just half price.

Saturday morning we will offer the lot at just half the actual value. The garments are all this seasons latest shapes, perfectly tailored and handsomely trimmed. Every one made as it ought to be.

**\$2.98 Women's man tailored Jackets,**

worth 6.00.

**3.98 Women's man tailored Jackets,**

worth 8.00.

**4.98 Women's man tailored Jackets,**

worth 10.00.

**6.98 Women's man tailored Jackets,**

worth 12.50.

**9.98 Women's man tailored Jackets,**

worth 17.50.

**CAPE.**

**2.98 Women's black boucle cloth capes, lined throughout,**

worth 5.00.

**3.98 Women's plain Kersey cloth capes, full length, extra sweep,**

worth 7.50.

**4.98 Women's plain Kersey and boucle capes, lined throughout,**

handsomely trimmed and finished, worth 10.00.

**TAILOR-MADE SUITS.**

**5.98 Women's tailor-made suits cut in the latest shapes, made of**

camels hair cheviot cloth, lined and finished perfectly, worth

9.00.

**7.98 Women's tailor-made suits in a fine range of new materials and**

the latest fall colorings. Every garment in the lot made just

as it ought to be, and worth from 12.00 to 15.00.

**10.98 Women's tailor-made suits in a variety of shades and fabrics.**

All the jackets silk lined; values range from 15.00 to 20.00.

**SEPARATE DRESS SKIRTS.**

Here's where we excel. Every skirt is made with a style and

elegance that is unsurpassed.

**4.98 Women's figured Mohair dress skirts, three yards wide, lined**

with cambric and finished with velveteen facing. Actually

worth 1.25.

**1.39 Figured Mohair skirts, full width, new shaped back, velveteen**

binding, worth 2.50.

**1.69 Separate skirts of plain serge, percaline lined and well finished.**

Actually worth 3.00.

**2.89 Separate skirts of good quality plain Mohair, well made and**

finished, percaline lined with canvass interlining, worth 4.00.

**3.98 Camels hair cheviot skirts in all the popular shades of gray,**

blue and brown mixed, made in the very latest shapes; the

actual value is 5.00.

**BICYCLE SKIRTS.**

A little lot of all wool Bicycle Skirts, at less than half price.

**1.50, 2.00 and 2.50,**

Worth 3.00 to 5.00.

Front Street, Plainfield, N. J.

Take Your **PRESCRIPTIONS** TO THE **WESTFIELD PHARMACY.**

The past year we have filled more PRESCRIPTIONS than any previous year. Perhaps 50 per cent of these have been for serious cases of illness, where much depended upon correctness and fidelity in filling them. We never relax our responsibility in this matter. Ours is never allowed to suffer for our Prescription Department. There are no doubtful drugs in it, and every one is never allowed to cast doubt upon the medicines we dispense. We aim to be the druggist to whom you can bring prescriptions for serious cases, with perfect confidence.

**W. H. TRENCHARD, Prescription Druggist,**

Broad and Prospect Streets.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE  
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome.  
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

**VERY DIFFERENT INDEED.**

Mr. Tawker Still Says "Nothing is as it Used to Be."

THANKSGIVING day always found Mr. Tawker in a reminiscent mood, and this particular Thanksgiving day was no exception to the rule. So full, indeed, of reminiscent thoughts was he that he failed to notice the subdued air of excitement about his wife. When the dinner bell at last rang he took his place dreamily at the table.

"Ah! this is very different from the old-time Thanksgiving days," he sighed; "really, it's enough to disgust a man with life. Why, even the turkeys are smaller than they used to be when I was a boy down in Indiana. We had turkeys then; why, one of 'em would have filled the middle of this table!"

"But, Neezer, dear," his wife said—his name was Ebenezer, and she called him Neezer for short—"your father's family was larger, too. A 17-pound turkey would be too much for two people."

"Ah, it's very well for you to apologize; you haven't the same standards of compar-



"BRING ME THE HOE," HE SAID.

son—things naturally grow smaller in Delaware. Luckily, I don't complain. Will you have some bread?" He hid down the carving knife with a resigned air. "Bring me the hoe," he said. "I suppose we have a hoe?"

"Of course we haven't. What should we do with a hoe in a third flat? Isn't the knife sharp?"

"I can manage it; exercise is good for the appetite. However, divorces have ensued from lighter causes."

She tried to smile. "Yes, I remember hearing my Uncle Tom say that dull knives caused sharp words. But I'm sure the turkey is tender. Your mother said—"

"Mother never saw this one. The conscience of the butcher isn't tender, if he says this bird is. What's the matter?"

"Oh, Neezer, your mother sent it for a surprise!"

Mr. Tawker gave a laugh like that of an amateur actor. "I—er—guessed that the turkey was from mother, and—ah—wanted to tease you a little. Yes, the turkey's all right, if I had a knife such as my father had. I'll see the man that sold you this knife to-morrow; he'd cheat his grandmother, and I—er—tell him so! What is it now?"

"Oh, Neezer, I'm so sorry! Your father sent that carving set with the turkey; it's the one he always used, and he sharpened it himself!"

"But your turkey, Sarah. How can a man enjoy his dinner, with you talking all the while? Yes, this is like old times—a real Indiana turkey and a sharp knife to carve it with! Now, if only Sam Thompson was here, with his old fiddle. He used to come over on holidays and play 'The Suance River' until you didn't want to go to Heaven unless Sam was there, too. Great guns, what's that?"

"It's the people in the flat below. They expected company for dinner, and now I suppose they are having a little music."

"You call that music, do you? Humph! some city musicians that know too much to play tunes."

"Why, that's 'The Suance River' now, dear. Where are you going?"

"For the police. If a man can't have a quiet dinner at home without that—that squawking, it's time!"

He answered a knock at the door. It was the little boy from the flat below, saying: "Please, Mr. Tawker, he says won't you and Mrs. Tawker come down. Your old friend, Sam Thompson, from Indiana, is here with his fiddle, playing 'The Suance River' like he used to, and he knows you'd enjoy it."

ELISA ARMSTRONG.

**A Shattered Hope.**

It was the day before Thanksgiving. "Alas!" moaned the gobbler, as he faced the block, "I thought the treatment of the Armenians would have turned people against Turkey, but it seems not."—N. Y. Journal.

**A Cynical Summary.**  
With hopes gone astray,  
This existence is vexed;  
We're thankful one day  
And dyspeptic the next.  
—Washington Star.

**Everything Arranged.**

"Are you getting ready for Thanksgiv-

ing?"

"Yes! I've found a place where I can get

trussed for a turkey."—Chicago Record.

**A THANKSGIVING SOCIAL.**

'Twas Only That Which Had Been Betty They Found After It.

LET me see," Mrs. Harrison said, as she leaned back in her chair, "I expect I've told you all the news, unless you ain't heard about Betty Baker yet?"

"Why, no, I haven't," Mrs. Bowers replied; "you see, I've been away 'long that most everything's news to me. Is she busy with a church social? I remember well that people said she'd taken John Hawkins if he hadn't pestered her for an answer just when she was busy makin' a grab bag for the church fair. He married Mollie Peters, didn't he?"

"Yes, an' their daughter Mary came back from boarding school, knowing everything, and more, about a year ago. How poor Betty did love to work for the church! She told me once that sometimes she was actually glad that she had no family—that was when the other members of the committee 'ud have to leave the church basement just when they were busiest getting up a social an' go home to get a meal for their husbands an' children. But I must say that Betty was a good worker when she had her own way. Of course, you haven't heard anything, so I'll begin at the beginning."

When Mary Hawkins came home from school she sort of seemed as if she'd like to run things in the church. It worried Betty a good deal, I could see. Well, it was decided that we must raise some money for the new carpet in the Sunday school room, so the minister said the ladies had best get up a Thanksgiving social of some kind. I knew Betty would be at the head of it, so I went over on Monday morning to talk it over. I was hardly seated when Betty said: 'It'll have to be a fair, Martha; they make the most money. We can have a Rebecca at the well; Phoebe Curtis can be the Rebecca—she's been it ever since about '70, so she ought to know how. Then, if the young folks must have some new-fangled thing, they could have a museum, an' Mary Hawkins, she sort of swallowed at Mary's name, 'can manage it. Why, here comes Mary now, an' Mrs. Porter an' Sally Townley.'

"They were coming to ask Betty to take charge of the social, I s'pose," Mrs. Bowers said.

"When they were seated Mrs. Porter says: 'We're the committee, an'—' Oh," says Betty, 'you've come to ask me to manage the social? Why, it wasn't worth while! I was just planning it. We'll have a fair, with Rebecca at the well, an'—' Why not Noah in the ark, at once? Mary Hawkins cut in. 'Yes, we decided on a progressive conversation party, Miss Betty,' Mrs. Porter said, kind of conciliating. 'But I can't get up a progressive conversation party,' Betty told 'em; 'we could have a museum, if the young people wanted.' Mary Hawkins tossed her head; then Sally Townley took it up. 'We knew that,' she said, 'so we'll manage it. Mary Hawkins has been to see; they're mighty toady now.' I saw through it all along, but it seemed as if Betty just couldn't make it out. When she did, an' they left, I had to put her to bed. The doctor thought she wasn't dangerous, an' when

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**A Thanksgiving Epitaph.**

Old Sambo 'neath this narrow mound  
Is lying cold and dead.  
He went to find a bird, but found  
A spring-run there instead.  
—N. Y. World.

**Beauty Is Blind Deep.**

Clean beauty means a clean skin. No  
beauty without it. Cleanse your face  
clean your head and keep it clean by  
stirring up the lazy liver and driving all  
poisons from the body. Begin today to  
bathe pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads,  
and that sticky bilious complexion by taking  
Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All drug-  
gists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 20c, 50c.

**W. N. Sparkman,**  
**CARPENTER and BUILDER**  
QUIMBY ST., cor. Elm St., WINTHROP  
— WORKING PROMPTLY —



## Why Our Prices Are Low.



There are two great factors that go to make us the small profit Piano retailers of America--that have given us our reputation in the industry as the CLOSEST sellers in the trade. These two factors are our ability to purchase more Pianos from any factory at one time than half a dozen ordinary stores combined could possibly do, and our invariable practice of paying SPOT CASH for everything we buy. Thus, to summarize, BUYING LARGELY and PAYING CASH are the reasons of our being able to PAY LESS and CHARGE LESS than anybody else. If you know anything about buying goods--it doesn't matter in what line--you know what advantages you secure by having the cash in your hand, and taking a large quantity; you can appreciate what it must mean for us--the largest Piano retailing concern in the Eastern States, if not in all America.

Open till 10 Saturday evenings.

### Low Profit.

Our low profit system is not a piece of pleasant fiction. It is the most certain thing about our business, and is quite plain to anyone who will take the trouble to compare our prices with the prices in small stores. By buying from us you save about a hundred dollars, quality for quality, on the price.

We have good Pianos only--CHICKERINGS, CABLERS, HARDMANS, LESTERS, STERLINS and others. We haven't the worthless "furniture" kind that many small stores sell. We have only real, MUSICAL instruments, and our guarantee--EXCHANGE IF NOT SATISFACTORY--is good with every Piano that leaves our store.

FIVE TIMES LARGER STOCK  
OF PIANOS THAN ANY OTHER  
HOUSE IN THE STATE...  
657-659 Broad St., Newark.

### \$6 a Month.

The outlay of a dollar and a half a week, really less than that, for there are four and a third weeks in a month, surely isn't too much to secure you a good Piano. Yet, SIX DOLLARS monthly is all you need pay us on an Upright. On payment of TEN DOLLARS in cash we will deliver a Piano to your house at once, and you can pay \$6, \$8 or \$10 each month thereafter, according to the value of the instrument.

Do you think we exaggerate when we say that there isn't another investment you could make that would give so much real pleasure and satisfaction to everyone at home? We are sure we don't. A Piano would be welcomed by ALL the members of the family, and each, no matter what trend his or her taste takes, would be delighted. All would be enthusiastic, and a new bond of sympathy and companionship would be established.

Isn't the question of getting a Piano worth your serious attention--especially when a first payment of \$10. and future monthly payments of \$6 will secure you a good one?

# LANTER CO., PIANOS.

## Piano Bargains

We are now offering several odd styles of Upright Pianos, both new and second hand at great reduction. Sold on easy terms of payment or liberal discount allowed for cash. WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.

Wm. S. Hamlin Co.  
10 and 12 West 18th St., New York.

## JAMES MOFFETT... CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

Prospect Street,  
Westfield, New Jersey.  
Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.

## SANITARY PLUMBING AND HEATING

ESTIMATES FURNISHED--  
JOBbing  
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.  
H. C. McVOY, Elm St.

## Augustus Frenz, Contractor

...and...  
Builder.  
FANWOOD, NEW JERSEY.  
Scotch Plains Post Office.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.  
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklets and sample free. Address: Smoking Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

## STEINWAY & SONS

No. 109 E. 14th St., New York.  
offer for sale a large stock of used pianos of their own and other manufacture, acquired by exchange for new Steinway pianos. Rebuilt Steinway's will be fully guaranteed. The prices range for Steinway uprights \$350; Steinway grands \$400; Steinway squares \$300 and upwards. Other makes uprights \$100 and \$150; squares \$50 and upwards. Beware of bogus Steinway pianos at private and public sale.

## WATCH YOUR KIDNEYS

THEY ARE  
FILTERS  
FOR THE  
BLOOD.  
IMPURE  
BLOOD  
CAUSES  
DISEASE.

Few people understand the important part performed by the kidneys in filtering the blood. As the blood in its circulation through the body passes through the kidneys, its impurity is left in the kidneys, which in turn excrete the secretions into the bladder in the form of urine.

If the kidneys are blocked and filtration of the blood from poisonous or diseased germs prevented thereby, the result is one of all the following: Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Weak Back, Pains in the Back and Limbs, Scalding, Dark and Cloudy Urine, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Diabetes, Congestion of the Kidneys, Bright's Disease and Inflammation of the Bladder.

Unhealthy Kidneys Must be Treated.  
A medicine is needed that will properly promote the filtration of the blood and check the over-secretion of urine.

DR. HOLTIN'S KIDNEY TABLETS  
is the only remedy absolutely and unconditionally guaranteed to cure every form of Kidney or Bladder Complaints. Price, 25 and 50 Cents.

For sale in Westfield at Bayard Pharmacy.

### THE EAST WIND.

You're coming, comrade, like the light  
And spreading over the sea.  
I know there's death for some tonight,  
But life and joy to me.

For you're the east wind,  
That wind that I love,  
The east wind of the sea.

I, nurtured on our sea-girl coast,  
Round me and rock and tree,  
Drank in the food I loved the most,  
The east wind of the sea.

And midst the spray on ocean's breast,  
While you whistled wild and free,  
I've kissed your cheek and sunk to rest,  
O east wind of the sea!

So, though I pray for those you harm  
And wish it might not be,  
Sleep in and being the old, old charm--  
Oh, blow it back to me!

For you're the east wind,  
That wind that I love,  
The east wind of the sea.

—Boston Transcript.

## AMAZING ADVENTURE

Story of a Cast-Away Ship's Crew  
as Related by Mark Twain.

The Survival of Every Person in the  
Boat the Most Remarkable in  
History of Adventures of  
This Kind.

The title of Mark Twain's story, "My Debut as a Literary Person," gives no idea of the terrible tragedy of which it tells. In May, 1866, a merchantman was destroyed by fire at sea, and the crew and two passengers put off in three boats, with rations for ten days. Two of the boats were lost, but the captain's, with 15 frightfully emaciated men aboard, reached the Hawaiian Islands 43 days later, after a voyage of 4,000 miles or so. One of the two passengers still survives, and has long been a professor in Trinity college, Hartford. Mary Twain got the story from the survivors, whom he accompanied from Honolulu to San Francisco.

"It is an amazing adventure. There is nothing of its sort in history that surpasses it in impossibilities made possible. In one extraordinary detail--the survival of every person in the boat--it probably stands alone in the history of adventures of its kind. Usually merely a part of a boat's company survive--officers, mainly, and other educated and tenderly reared men, unused to hardship and heavy labor; the untrained, roughly reared, hard workers succumb. But in this case even the richest and roughest stood the privations and miseries of the voyage almost as well as did the college-bred young brothers and the captain. I mean, physically. The minds of most of the sailors broke down in the fourth week and went to temporary ruin, but physically the endurance exhibited was astonishing. Those men did not survive by any merit of their own, of course, but by merit of the character and intelligence of the captain; they lived by the mastery of his spirit. Without him they would have been children without a nurse. They would have exhausted their provisions in a week, and their pluck would not have lasted even as long as the provisions.

"The boat came near to being wrecked at the last. As it approached the shore the sail was let go, and came down with a run; then the captain saw that he was drifting swiftly toward an ugly reef, and an effort was made to hoist the sail again; but it could not be done; the men's strength was wholly exhausted; they could not even pull on it. They were helpless, and death imminent. It was then that they were discovered by the two Kanakas who believed the rescue. They swam out and mounted the boat and piloted her through a narrow and hardly noticeable break in the reef--the only break in it in a stretch of 35 miles! The spot where the landing was made was the

only one in that stretch where footing could have been found on the shore; everywhere else precipices came sheer down into 40 fathoms of water. Also, in all that stretch this was the only spot where anybody lived.

"Within ten days after the landing all the men but one were up and creeping about. Properly, they ought to have killed themselves with the 'food' of the last few days--some of them, at any rate--men who had freighted their stomachs with strips of leather from old boots and with chips from the butter-cask; a freightage which they did not get rid of by digestion, but by other means. The captain and the two passengers did not eat strips and chips, as the sailors did, but scraped the boot-leather and the wood, and made a pulp of the scrapings by moistening them with water. The third mate told me that the boots were old and full of holes; then added thoughtfully, 'but the holes digested the best.' Speaking of digestion, here is a remarkable thing, and worth noting: during this strange voyage, and for awhile afterward on shore, the bowels of some of the men virtually ceased from their functions: In some cases there was no action for 20 and 30 days, and in one case for 44! Sleeping also came to be rare. Yet the men did very well without it. During many days the captain did not sleep at all--21, I think, on one stretch.

"When the landing was made, all the men were successfully protected from overeating except the 'Portyphree'; he escaped the watch and ate an incredible number of bananas; a hundred and fifty, the third mate said, but this was undoubtedly an exaggeration; I think it was 151. He was already nearly full of leather; it was hanging out of his ears. (I do not state this on the third mate's authority, for we have seen what sort of person he was; I state it on my own.) The 'Portyphree' ought to have died, of course, and even now it seems a pity that he didn't; but he got well, and as early as any of them; and all full of leather, too, the way he was, and butter-thinner and handkerchiefs and bananas. Some of the men did eat handkerchiefs in these last days, also socks; and he was one of them."--Century.

### Dream.

The rich, handsome, talented stranger prostrates himself at the feet of the beautiful cashier in the laundry.

"He mine!" he implores.

"Am I dreaming?" the young girl asks herself, anxiously.

She had not long to remain in doubt. For she presently spurns the rich, handsome, talented stranger and marries the bow-legged boiler-maker to whom she had pledged her troth.

Talk, of course, makes it a cliché that she is dreaming.--Detroit Journal.

### Some Health Hints.

Thick blood causes colds and countless other ailments. Keep the lungs active by deep breathing, the skin by baths and friction, the kidneys by free draughts of warm water, the bowels by correct eating and the blood will be pure.--Chicago Chronicle.

## SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

The membership of the Madras (India) Y. M. C. A. has reached 549, counting none whose subscription is in arrears more than a month.

The Presbyterian synod of Minnesota asks 20 cents from each Presbyterian in the state to relieve Macalester and Albert Lea colleges from debt.

The steamer Empress of Japan which recently arrived at Yokohama, landed the largest number of Christian missionaries ever crossing the Pacific together. There were 49 in the number.

The United Presbyterian church in Scotland and America maintains seven missions, supports 62 ordained missionaries, 21 ordained natives, 16 medical missionaries and 43 zenana missionaries.

Rev. Jee Gawe states that the students in the medical college at Tientsin, China, have organized a missionary society, to which each member gives one dollar per month for the support of native preachers. The Christian Chinese are liberal givers to missionary work.

Dr. John Archibald Fairlie, who has been appointed lecturer on municipal administration at Columbia college, was born in Glasgow in 1872. In 1895 he graduated from Harvard, where he spent the two subsequent years in post-graduate study and as an assistant in the department of history.

The absence of a child from school in Switzerland, unless in case of illness, is punishable by fine, the amount of which is daily increased. If it be suspected that the child's illness is sham, a doctor is sent by the school authorities, and, when he is convinced that the suspicion is correct, the parents have to pay his fee.

## HORSE HOTELS.

Stables in Which Transients Are Received as Well as Regular Boarders.

Scattered in various parts of the city there are stables that might be called horse hotels, in which transients are taken, as well as regular boarders; and there are some stables in which stalls are rented.

A truckman who rented a stall in a stable would feed and care for his horse himself, simply hiring quarters for the animal. Much oftener horses are boarded. A truckman having, say ten horses or more, would most likely keep a stable of his own, as would any business concern running an equal number of horses. An owner keeping less than ten would be likely to board them.

At the boarding stables entire care is taken of the whole outfit. The food is provided and the horses are fed and cleaned, and the harness is cleaned also. The driver has nothing to do with any of this work. When he drives into the stable and steps down from the truck the stableman takes charge. They unhook the horse and care for it and the harness, and they hook the horse up in

the morning. When the truckman comes for his truck he finds it ready, and he simply drives out and goes off about his day's work. There are thousands of horses employed in the city that are regular boarders by the week or month. The transients, horses that are put up for a day, more or less, may be city horses or horses from out of town. A horse disabled from any cause would very probably be taken temporarily to the nearest stable receiving transients. In case of the break-down of a vehicle the horses might be taken to one of these stables pending repairs to the vehicle. There are always more or less people driving into New York from neighboring cities or the surrounding country on one errand and another, of business or pleasure, who put up their horses here for a day, more or less. There are drivers coming in from considerable distances with heavy loads who do not want to wear their horses out by driving back the same day; they put them up here for the night. And so, from one cause and another, there might at any time be found, including horses from the city and horses from out of town, a considerable number of transient guests at the various horse hotels.--N. Y. Sun.

### Up-Country.

People who have the good sense to live in the country overnight and the good fortune to catch trains back to the city in the morning will appreciate the philosophic remark of the conductor of a certain western "local." There was but one train running on the branch, and the service was consequently of the "up and back" order. A number of people bound for the southern terminus of the road happened one day to reach a small station half-way up, just as the train passed on its northern trip. The conductor looked them over. "All goin' down to L.--?" he inquired. The travelers replied that they trusted to do so eventually. "Well," said the conductor, "you'd better all get on now, and then maybe we can skip this station on the way back."--Youth's Companion.

### A Change Suggested.

A very young ladies peeped into the reading-room of the British museum one afternoon lately. One damsel in particular took stock of the spacious interior with an air of the greatest interest. Then she whispered to a companion: "If all these beastly desks were cleared out, what a jolly place this would be for one to cycle in on a wet day!"--London Chronicle.

### His Misfortune.

"Teacher--Try to remember this Milton, the poet, was blind. Do you think you can remember it?"

Bobby Smart.--Yes, ma'am.

"Now, what was Milton's great misfortune?"

"He was a poet."--Columbus (O.) State Journal.

### His Opinion.

Gracie.--Is Latin a dead language? Her Brother.--Yes, and it ought to be buried!--Pack.

## THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD

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WESTFIELD, N. J., NOV. 28, 1899.

COLUMBIA'S  
THANKSGIVING.

Happy that land at  
whose Heaven-  
blest portals  
Columbia stands  
guard with the  
flag of the free—  
Whose sons may be  
classed with  
Fame's greatest  
immortals,  
Renowned for their  
deeds on the land  
and the sea:

Our rivers flow down thro' a land loved in  
story  
And rich in the legends by tongue yet un-  
told;  
Our mountains rise skyward in garments  
of glory,  
Our harvests have yielded their treasures  
of gold.

The bells of Thanksgiving are gratefully  
ringing.  
The Nation rejoices in outbursts of song.  
The praises of Plenty the millions are sing-  
ing  
Wherever the grateful in thankfulness  
throng;  
No famine encroaches, no shadow of sor-  
row  
Falls darkly and grimly our hearts to dis-  
may:  
A promise of plenty we have for to-mor-  
row  
As full as Columbia's garner to-day.

As people united from ocean to ocean,  
From Florida's lakes to the northernmost  
line,  
We bow to Our Father with hearts of devo-  
tion  
For His gifts to the land of the cedar and  
pine;  
Jehovah hath kept us from National dan-  
ger,  
We've grown with the years beneath Lib-  
erty's tree;  
Our voice has been heard in the land of the  
stranger,  
Our cannon have shaken the Isles of the  
sea.

To-day we remember the good Thou hast  
given,  
Nor do we vaingloriously boast of our  
might;  
The humblest who stands in the sunlight  
of Heaven  
'Neath the banner we love is a king in His  
sight;  
The woodman who dwells in his cot on the  
mountain  
To-day is the peer of the nabob below;  
We are free from the brink of the Wy-  
king's fountain  
To the land of the beautiful mountains of  
snow.

Our Father, we thank Thee; the hearts of  
the people  
With gratitude beat in the home, at the  
shrine,  
And silver-toned bells from the towering  
steeple  
Are chanting with fervor the anthem  
divine;  
We see when we look over hilltop and river  
A banner that gleams in the light of the  
sun,  
With stars in its blue that will glitter for-  
ever,  
And crowned with a love that its story  
hath won.

May ever the Nation remember the story,  
How it in the throes of the battle was  
born;  
May every Thanksgiving but add to its  
glory,  
Already as fair as the birth of the Morn;  
We come as a people to Gratitude's altar,  
Devoted and thankful, true, righteous  
and free;  
When our homes are imperiled not a hero  
will falter,  
For God will be with us on land and on  
sea.

T. C. HARDAUGH.

The New York Journal has come  
to it and says very properly:—"No attention paid to unsigned com-  
munications."  
Same here!

We'd every one of us enjoy our  
Thanksgiving dinner all the better,  
if we knew that there was a good,  
fat, well browned turkey in every  
home in the land and that even our  
worst enemy had a good slice of the  
brownest, a second joint and plenty of  
the choicest oyster dressing; now,  
wouldn't we?

Not to be outdone in things mod-  
ern and special New Jersey has an  
investment expert; but he is a modest  
duffer as compared with Miller.  
He guarantees profits of but 150 per  
cent, to investors. And the name  
of this lovely philanthropist is Hor-  
ace E. Farnshaw, of 360 Summer  
street, Newark.

TROLLEY CAR  
IN WESTFIELD.TRIAL TRIP MADE YESTER-  
DAY.CHEERS GREETED THE CAR AS  
IT PASSED THROUGH WEST-  
FIELD, CRANFORD AND  
ROSELLE.

THE OFFICIALS OF THE WESTFIELD &  
ELIZABETH STREET RAILWAY COM-  
PANY AND A NUMBER OF INVIT-  
ED GUESTS WILL GO OVER  
THE LINE ON AN INSPEC-  
TION TRIP THIS AF-  
TERNOON.

The first trolley car to pass through  
Westfield made a trip yesterday from  
Plainfield to the crossing of the B. & O.  
railroad just below Cranford. The car,  
which was No. 16, belonging to the  
Plainfield Street Railway company, was  
in charge of Motorman "Billie" Brown,  
of Plainfield, and John Durkin, for-  
man, employed by the contractor building  
the road, acted as the conductor.

The trip was made to ascertain if  
everything was in good working order  
before the real opening was made this  
afternoon. Although the feed wires  
were only up as far as French's farm,  
above Dudley avenue, the car got along  
very well with the power that was car-  
ried through the trolley wire.

Along the line the clanging of the bell  
brought women and children to the  
doors and windows, and as the car went  
by many a cheer was given and hand-  
kerchiefs fluttered in the breeze. It was  
a big day for Westfield.

Among those on the car was A. A.  
Gadalis, of the trolley company, who has  
been working to get the trolley in West-  
field for the past two years, and it is  
safe to say that there was no happier  
man in the town than he yesterday.

## Derivation of Baltusroll.

A writer in the Rahway Democrat  
says: But few of the younger genera-  
tion, probably, know the derivation of  
the name of the place which has become  
famous in golf circles, where fine links  
are located—Baltusroll. "J. E. M." in  
the Plainfield Press gives the following  
serap of history explaining the name:

The lovers of golf who frequent the  
beautiful Baltusroll golf links little  
think or know of the horrible tragedy  
that was enacted in the homestead of  
the farm upon which are now situated  
the famous golf links. As the story  
goes, some fifty or more years ago a  
peddler came to the quiet homestead  
in which lived in a plain and quiet  
manner Baltus Roll and his wife, both  
quite advanced in years. They were  
reputed to be rich, and thought to keep  
large sums of money in hiding about  
the old farmhouse. The peddler sought  
shelter and lodging for the night. After  
much pleading he was taken in. In the  
dead of night the old man and his  
wife were brutally murdered by the  
sojourner in order that he might secure  
the supposed hidden treasure. How  
the lapse of time obliterates the past.  
To-day at the Baltus Roll homestead  
naught is known of the past horrid  
deed: naught is heard but the merry  
voices of golfers; naught but a pleasure-  
bent throng tread the beautiful  
carpet-like green sward of the Baltus  
Roll farm.

## An Honorable Record.

To make this in business requires more  
than tact. It means the putting forth of  
skilled and keen eyed experience towards  
the production of a thoroughly trust-  
worthy article, made and placed upon  
the market. It takes years to achieve  
an honorable record; but a single day  
may ruin one. Hence the vigilance,  
the skilled industry required to maintain a  
reputation once gained. Along the lines  
of piano manufacture this is necessary,  
in fact is of vital importance. A lapse  
into negligent work would soon ruin the  
best reputation. Public confidence in  
the Fischer Piano has now extended  
over half a century. The output of pi-  
anos during that time has been 110,000,  
and increasing demands prove that pub-  
lic confidence is not misplaced. For  
whether we consider tone, merit, super-  
ior action, workmanship or durability,  
the Fischer Piano realizes and embodies  
all those qualities which have gained for  
it the enviable distinction: "Standard  
of Highest Merit."

## Literary Note.

The name of Henryk Sienkiewicz,  
author of "Quo Vadis," is familiar to  
every reading American, yet, so far as  
we know, it has never been signed to  
anything in an American magazine. In  
the December Century, however, will be  
found a prose-poem, of his, Englished by  
his authorized translator, Jeronim Cur-  
tin, and not yet published even in Polish.  
It is called "The Judgment of Peter and  
Paul in Olympus."

## Thanksgiving Closing.

L. S. Plaut & Co., of the Newark  
Bee Hive, announce the closing of their  
store all day Thursday, Thanksgiving  
day, remaining open the Wednesday  
evening previous.

## Thanksgiving in Westfield.



THANKSGIVING day is  
hailed with equal and uni-  
form delight by the lovers  
of turkey and the lovers of  
football. In fact, the hon-  
ors of this ever pleasant  
and interesting festival are, broadly in-  
terpreted; and in the general era of  
Goodwill fragrant anniversary calls  
forth no reasonable Westfielder will  
come to a quarrel with any other rea-  
sonable Westfielder as to the most ap-  
propriate manner of its observance;  
while, probably, all will agree that the  
religious significance of Thanksgiving is  
humanizing and elevating.

All Westfield is invited to attend the  
union service to be held in the Baptist  
church, Thanksgiving morning at half  
past ten o'clock; there to unite in praise  
and prayer to the common all Father,  
with Rev. Dr. James Danforth to dis-  
course upon the character significant  
lesson of the day.

Appropriate music will be rendered  
and a profitable and pleasant time had  
by all who attend.

There will also be services at St.  
Paul's church at 10.30 o'clock. Rev.  
Charles Fiske will preach and the fol-  
lowing musical program will be  
rendered:

## MORNING PRAYER.

Processional—Hymn, Come ye thankful peo-  
ple.  
Kyrie Eleison.  
Proper psalm—Plain chant.  
Gloria Patri—Plain chant.  
Te Deum.  
Jubilate.

## HOLY COMMUNION.

Processional—Hymn  
Introit Hymn, Our Father's God to Thee  
America

Kyrie Eleison.  
Gloria T.M.  
Hymn.  
Oratory—Sing Praises unto God.  
Recessional—Hymn, O 'twas a joyful sound  
Parker

George Volten Steel, choir master.

The afternoon attraction will be a  
game of foot ball on the Broad street  
grounds between the High School team  
and the Knickerbocker A. C. Jr. team,  
of New York.

## WITH THE HEAD-PIN BOWLERS.

Westfield Club Man Leads the Social  
Club Bowling Tournament With  
a Score of 230.

The head-pin bowling tournament at  
the Social club is attracting a great deal  
of attention among the bowlers of this  
town and vicinity and from now on good  
scores may be expected. In the first  
class Walter S. Smith, of the Westfield  
club, has succeeded in rolling up a score  
of 230, which puts him one pin ahead of  
C. E. Pearsall, of the Social club, who  
has been ahead up to last Friday even-  
ing.

The games are being rolled each Tues-  
day and Friday evening and many spec-  
tators gather to see the sport.

The following table will show how  
the contestants stand up to date:

## FIRST CLASS.

Walter S. Smith	230
C. E. Pearsall	229
Fred. Condit	222
G. E. Moody	221

## SECOND CLASS.

E. J. Whitehead	209
Chauncey Smith	209
George H. Embree	209
W. M. Townley	206
Fred. C. Decker	189
Gus Alpers	170

## THIRD CLASS.

H. H. Downes	169
C. Crickenburger	169
S. S. Mapes	169
H. C. Piker	169
H. R. Forster	160
M. P. Prout	158
W. H. Hackett	155
E. Hanford	149
A. L. Russell	144

## FOURTH CLASS.

N. B. Arnold	129
R. O. Walker	129
W. E. Tuttle	129
R. M. Stickle	106

## A Thousand Tongues

Could not express the rapture of An-  
nie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard st.,  
Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that  
Dr. King's New Discovery for Con-  
sumption had completely cured her of  
a lingering cough that for many years  
had made life a burden. All other re-  
medies and doctors could give her no  
help, but she says of this Royal Cure,  
"It soon removed the pain in my chest  
and I can now sleep soundly, something  
I can scarcely remember doing before. I  
feel like sounding its praises throughout  
the Universe." So will every one who  
tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any  
trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs.  
Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free  
at Bayard Drug Store; every bottle  
guaranteed.

To Cure Constipation Forever,  
Take Cascara Candy Coughs. 50c. or \$1.  
If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggist refund money.

## METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Extract From Sermon of Rev. Dr. C. M.  
Anderson.

At both the morning and evening ser-  
vice, at the Methodist church on Sunday  
there was a large attendance and the  
sermons delivered by the Rev. Dr. C. M.  
Anderson, the pastor, were instructive  
and interesting. His subject of the  
morning sermon, extracts from which we  
give below, was "A Great Man Despon-  
dent." Text—First Kings, 19: 4, "O Lord,  
take away my life."

The preacher's introduction was the  
condensed history and work of Elijah  
during the reign of Ahab, King of Israel.

The words of the text were uttered by  
Elijah as he sat under the juniper tree  
in the wilderness. The truth is spoken  
when it is stated that the labors, anx-  
ieties and excitement of the last few  
days of Elijah's experience had proved  
too much even for that iron frame, and  
that stern resolution. His spirit is quite  
broken and he wishes for death. But  
sleep and food, miraculously furnished,  
refreshed the weary prophet and he went  
forward, in the strength of that food, a  
journey of forty days to Mount Horeb.

Elijah was a man of integrity, faith  
and prayer. He had a message from Je-  
hovah to the people, and delivered it  
fearlessly and in the name of the One  
who had commissioned him.

Elijah, as other reformers, was unpop-  
ular and tempted antagonism and perse-  
cution. This fact may be instanced by  
the unpopularity, persecution and death  
of the Master.

The same truth may be declared with  
reference to later reformers as illustrated  
in the work of the apostles, the martyrs,  
the confessors, Martin Luther, Savona-  
rola, and John Huss.

The great fact to be considered in this  
subject is that the prayer of Elijah was  
not answered. God had a purpose in  
not granting Elijah's request, and that  
purpose was seen in the bestowment of  
a greater blessing in the translation of  
the prophet, for, "behold there appeared  
a chariot of fire, and horses of fire, and  
parted them both asunder, and Elijah  
went up by a whirlwind into heaven."  
About nine hundred years afterwards  
Elijah had the honor of the presence of  
the Messiah on Mount Horeb, under-  
stood to be the Mount of the Transfigu-  
ration.

So, God frequently withholdeth from  
His people one blessing only to bestow a  
greater. If men sustain their proper re-  
lation to God, they will see that their  
Maker causes all things to work together  
for their good. An illustration: To an  
unlettered peasant the firmament on a  
clear winter evening glows with splen-  
dor like the city of God, but it seems  
nevertheless to his eye a wilderness of  
tumbling and eccentric orbs that may  
any moment come into collision. But to  
an astronomer's eye, our planets are  
revolving each on its axis, fixed and sure,  
and all around the sun; and that sun,  
with all his planets, is but a group re-  
volving round an inner and more cen-  
tral sun; and all that mighty host but  
sentinels around that throne of Deity,  
from which they derive their fixity and  
glory. Let men stand at the central  
point of the constellation of God's spir-  
itual universe, and they will behold a  
harmony that is satisfactory and eter-  
nal.

When providentially delivered from a  
despondent mood similar to the feelings  
of Elijah under the juniper tree, Cowper  
wrote the following lines:

"God moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants his footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm."

"Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill,  
He treasures up his bright designs,  
And works his sovereign will."

"Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head."

"Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust him for his grace;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face."

"His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower."

"Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan his work in vain;  
God is his own interpreter,  
And he will make it plain."

## WITH THE POOL CUE CRACKS.

Westfield Club's Handicap Tournament  
Started on Saturday Evening.

The annual pool tournament at the  
Westfield club began on Saturday even-  
ing with fourteen entries. Edward  
Chaffee, one of the finest players in the  
town, is the scratch man, while Piker  
and Silvey, two very fine players of the  
club, are on the ten ball mark. The play-  
ers and their handicaps on the scratch  
man are given below:

PLAYER.	HAND'P.
Chaffee	Scratch.
Piker	10
Silvey	10
Hts.	20
Rum	20
Oliff	20
Bergeant	20
R. I. Townley	20
Cottrell	20
W. M. Townley	20
Kniffen	25
Knolm	25
Russell	35
Harrison	35

## BAMBERGERS

THE ALWAYS BUSY STORE  
MARKET & HALSEY STS.  
NEWARK, N. J.Thanksgiving Week On  
... Garment Sale ...

IT DOESN'T require a vast amount of space to  
superior our assortments are to any in Newark,  
who have been here concede it—and that is pretty  
everybody within a radius of fifty miles or more. You  
be interested, however, in the announcement that  
special prices go into effect this week. Particular  
is directed to an entirely new line of elegant Cloth-  
and Capes, beautifully trimmed with Sable, Mink,  
Persian Lamb and Skunk—the markings way below  
from \$16.98 to \$40.00 each.

All Kinds of Fashionable  
Furs.

WE BUY none but the best and sell them on the  
its. Every garment carries a ticket bearing the  
rect name of the fur from which it is made. Nothing  
ing to completeness—Jackets, Capes, Scarfs, Coll-  
Clusters, Muffs and Children's Sets—thousands of them  
the world's best makers of reliable goods at prices  
no room for argument.

All Small Furs will now be found  
First Floor, Centre Aisle.

MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY FILLED.

GOODS DELIVERED

## L. BAMBERGER &amp; C.

Market and Halsey Sts., NEWARK, N. J.

## "MUST HAVE MY COFFEE RIGHT."

You often blame the cook for a poor cup of coffee  
It is really the coffee that's at fault—a poor cook can  
hardly fail to get a good cup of coffee from our JAVA  
and MOCHA Blend Coffee. It has the richness, purity,  
strength and delightful aroma of the best Mocha and  
Java that is grown. But that is not all—not a high  
virtue of its original excellence is lost because it is pack-  
ed and sealed in air-tight cans. In 2 pound tins—6c.

## A. C. FITCH &amp; SON,

...GROCERS...

Hello, 24-a.

157 Broad St.

## Rich and Attractive Goods

IN

FRENCH CHINA,  
CUT GLASS,  
ELEGANT LAMPS.

...NEW NOVELTIES CONSTANTLY...

## JOS. W. GAVETT,

318 W. FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

BY FROM THE MANUFACTURERS  
SAVE MONEY!

Our facilities for making Clothing enables us to place on  
clothing ready to wear at prices below what the average retailer  
have to pay first. That is the secret of our increasing business.  
Our \$3.25 Men's Suits are as good as the average \$6.00 suit. Our \$4.00  
compare with the average \$8.00 suit. And so on along the line.  
Our \$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$9.75 and \$10.00 Suits are made in  
stock, they are stylishly cut and superbly tailored. We particu-  
call the attention of the dressers to this line.

## SCHEPFLIN &amp; SCHULTZ

MANUFACTURING CLOTHIERS,

M. J. CASHIN, MANAGER, RETAIL

322 WEST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

J. J. Wahl & Sons,  
CASH BUTCHERS.Vegetables in Season.  
Prospect St. Tel. 9-A. Westfield

## W. P. SCRIVNER

PROSPECT STREET, WESTFIELD  
BICYCLE REPAIR  
SUNDRIES



UNION COUNTY STANDARD  
WESTFIELD, N. J., NOV. 28, 1899.

## GRANTS AND OFFERS.

SALE—A Cleveland bicycle, in good order. \$17 cash. Box 418 P. O.

RENT—Modern houses, 23 Westfield avenue, 6 Boulevard. Chas. E. Smith.

Farm is for sale. Mrs. C. Lambert.

STANDARD is on sale at Trenchard's drug store, on Broad and Prospect Sts., Chas. E. Smith's drug store, Broad St., G. E. W. Smith's store, Elm and Broad Sts., Union Co., at depot and from all news boys.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Good wages; 122 Westfield avenue.

Block below C. R. R. Station.

## Jacoby's FRENCH RESTAURANT.

30 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

LUNCH, 12 to 3 P. M., 40c.

TABLE D'HOTE DINNER, 5 to 8 P. M., 50c.

LATER SUPPER, 10.30 P. M. to 12 P. M., 60c.

## NOTICE.

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 School Meeting will be held at the Westfield Club Hall on Elm street in Westfield, on the 11th day of December, at eight o'clock in the evening of that day for the purpose of considering and acting on the following propositions, and raising needed money therefor, which will be submitted at the said meeting:

- (1) To purchase a site for a school house and erect a school house thereon at a cost not exceeding forty-five thousand dollars (\$45,000) or tract of land east of Elm street, bounded by Walnut street to Orchard street, in said Township of Westfield, described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the southerly line of Walnut street distant one hundred and thirty-one (131) feet north from the intersection of the said southerly line of Walnut street, with the southerly line of Elm street, and running (a) northeasterly along said southerly line of Walnut street, thence (b) easterly along the said southerly line of Elm street three hundred and thirty-five (335) feet more or less to the northerly line of Orchard street, thence (c) southerly along the said southerly line of Orchard street and binding thereon, one hundred and fifty (150) feet; thence (d) westerly and parallel with Elm street one hundred and fifty (150) feet; thence (e) southerly along the said southerly line of Elm street one hundred and fifty (150) feet more or less to the southerly line of Walnut street at the point or place of beginning.
- (2) To construct a new school house in the Borough of Mountainside, on the site of the present school house on the Springfield road, at a cost not exceeding \$45,000.

Dated, Westfield, N. J., November 21, 1899.  
JOHN B. GIBSON,  
President of the Board of Education of the Township of Westfield in the County of Union.  
JOHN J. COCHRAN,  
District Clerk.

## Burglars!

are ever on the alert for an opportunity to **MAKE A HAUL!**

Are you insured against them? The well-known

## FIDELITY & CASUALTY CO.

OF NEW YORK

Issue a very liberal policy at a very moderate cost.

Advise me and I will be glad to give you full information and cover you promptly.

**JOHN A. DOHRMAN,**

43 Kimball Ave., Westfield, or 140 Pearl St., New York.

## DEATH OF A CHRISTIAN WOMAN.

Mrs. Louisa Mary Greaves died Sunday at the age of 82 years.

Mrs. Louisa Mary Greaves, wife of the Rev. Dr. Joseph E. Greaves, died at her home on Chestnut street Sunday, her death being due to heart failure.

Mrs. Greaves was 82 years of age and had been a resident of Westfield for the past 32 years.

Thirty-nine years ago she was united in marriage to Mr. Greaves and two daughters and one son blessed the union.

Three children, Mrs. Thirza Hatfield, Mrs. George A. Francis and Dr. Pierson Greaves, with her husband, survive her.

The funeral services will be held from her late residence on Wednesday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Interment takes place at Fairview cemetery.

## America's Position Among Nations.

An English traveler who has recently been in this country remarks, in making a comparison between the principal great nations of the world, that "holy Russia is a formidable idea, Great Britain is a picturesque and pregnant idea, but the United States is a self-conscious, clearly defined and heroically vindicated idea, in whose further vindication the whole world is concerned."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## "HYDRO-LITHIA"

CURES ALL HEADACHES

TRIAL SIZE, 10 CTS.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MADE EXCLUSIVELY BY THE STONE-MAKER CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.



SOME HAD MEAT TAA CANNA EAT.  
AND SOME WOULD EAT THAT WANT IT.  
BUT WE HAD MEAT. AND WE CAN EAT.  
SAE LET THE LORD BE TAANKIT.  
—Robert Burns—

## TOWN NOTES.

—The public schools will be closed on Thursday and Friday.

—Fred. Ring, of Elizabeth, was visiting in town on Sunday.

—The North Avenue Hotel is being repainted and decorated.

—The township committee meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

—Mrs. N. S. Everett entertained her mother, brother and sister on Sunday.

—The building of W. P. Scriven, recently damaged by fire, is being rebuilt.

—The commissioners of appeal are in session at the town rooms this afternoon.

—Robert Aikman, Jr., of Walnut street, entertained his brother on Sunday.

—The preparatory lecture takes place at the Presbyterian church to-morrow evening.

—Court Provident, No. 3180, I. O. F., held a very interesting meeting last evening.

—Don't forget the foot ball game on the Broad street grounds Thanksgiving Day afternoon.

—The Westfield Cadets will hold their next drill, on Monday evening, in the Social Club hall.

—Henry C. Warncke has accepted a position with Major DuBois at Montclair, near Denver, Col.

—Mrs. Albert Robinson has returned to the Waldmere on Park street, after a month's visit at Philadelphia.

—The post office, bank and places of business in Westfield will be closed on Thursday—Thanksgiving Day.

—Rev. Charles Fiske will deliver a Thanksgiving address at the Mountainside school house this evening.

—Charles Rothrock and wife, from Irvington, spent Sunday at the home of Edward App, on North avenue.

—The special school meeting takes place at the Westfield Club hall on Thursday evening, December 7.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, of Jersey Shore, Pa., are visiting at the home of Mrs. James Fink at Mountainside.

—The Epworth League of the Methodist church will hold a prayer meeting at 7 o'clock Thanksgiving morning.

—The public schools were closed on Friday to allow the teachers to attend the Teacher's Institute at Elizabeth.

—C. B. Baum, of North avenue, has accepted a position with the Central R. R. Co. in the car shops at Elizabeth.

—Mrs. Price, a returned missionary, spoke very entertainingly at the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening.

—Mrs. Newton Clark, of Boston, is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Myron Williams, of Kimball avenue.

—The regular monthly meeting of the board of health will be held at the town ship rooms on Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

—Court Provident, No. 3180, I. O. F., will meet on Monday evening, December 11, instead of the last Monday in the month.

—The Thanksgiving attraction at the Westfield Club will consist of Gibson pictures and a musical, followed by dancing.

—Mrs. Johnson, and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. John Johnson, of Elizabeth, paid a visit to Mrs. W. M. Stamets, on Saturday.

—Several Westfield young men journeyed to New Haven on Saturday to witness the foot ball game between Yale and Princeton.

—Miss Lucy Green, of Houghton Seminary, at Clinton, N. Y., will spend the Thanksgiving holidays with her parents in Westfield.

—Misses Phoebe and Molly Clark have returned to their home on North Broad street after a pleasant visit of six weeks with friends at Gettysburg, Pa.

—The post offices throughout the United States were closed on Saturday afternoon out of respect to the late Vice-president, who was buried on that day.

—Some of the church people are up in arms against the officials of the Westfield & Elizabeth Street Railway company for allowing their men to work on Sunday.

—At the Thanksgiving night of "She Would be a Widow" at Westfield Club hall, the favorite star actress, Miss Hatfield Raymond Blume, will appear as "The Widow."

—The house recently erected by E. J. Whitehead at the corner of Summit avenue and Park street, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Downes, has been purchased by Mr. Downes.

—An important meeting of Westfield Lodge, No. 109, I. O. O. F., will be held on Wednesday evening. There is to be an initiation and a number of visiting members will be present.

—The Rev. Dr. C. M. Anderson, of the Methodist church, delivered a very interesting address on "Temperance" at the exercise of the Congregational Sunday school Sunday afternoon.

—Next Friday will be "Literary Day" at the Locust Grove chapel and the Junior Epworth League will hold exercises in the afternoon. The Rev. Dr. C. M. Anderson will deliver an address.

—The annual inspection of Winfield Scott Post, No. 73, G. A. R., of Plainfield, to which the Westfield veterans belong, takes place this evening. On Tuesday evening, December 12, the annual election will take place.

—The handicap pool tournament at the Westfield Club began on Saturday evening when Messrs. Russ and Ris played, the former winning by a score of 50 to 24. The same evening Oliff defeated Sergeant by a score of 50 to 48.

—Owing to the fact that the wires could not be strung on Elm street because the Suburban Electric Light company had failed to raise their light wires the Westfield & Elizabeth Street Railway company was unable to run a car from Plainfield to Westfield on Saturday as announced.

—The sale of cakes and pies of the St. Paul's Women Guild under the management of Mrs. George L. Delatour, Mrs. H. H. Downes and Mrs. George Steeb, was a great success, netting the Guild over \$50. Many would-be buyers came late and were disappointed because the stock was exhausted.

—The Thimble Club will hold a meeting at the home of Mrs. P. D. Collins on Academy place, Friday afternoon, for the purpose of making final arrangements for the sale which will be held at the Presbyterian chapel on the afternoon and evening of Friday, December 8.

—Thieves broke into the residence of R. A. Fairbairn on Kimball avenue, Saturday night, and stole a number of small articles, leaving, however, the silverware, which was in plain sight in the dining room. There is no clue to the guilty parties but it is thought that the work is that of some of the boys of the town.

—At the meeting of the Board of Trade & Improvement Association held Friday evening Messrs. H. E. Knight, H. P. Condit and Martin Welles were appointed a committee to work in connection with the Board of Trade in Plainfield in getting lower rates of fare on the Central Railroad.

—The citizens who have occasion to pass the burned building on Prospect street, recently occupied by J. J. Wahl & Sons, are complaining of the stench which arises from the mass which was burned and which has, as yet, not been removed. The Board of Health should take steps to abate this nuisance and menace to the public health.

—About six o'clock last evening an alarm of fire was rung in from box 297, corner of Summit avenue and Park street, but when the firemen arrived at the box there was no fire in sight and no one who knew of the alarm having been sent in. The glass had been broken to allow the ringers to turn the handle and the electric light on the same corner had been broken. It is supposed that some boy, who wanted to see some fun, had done the work. These boys, or who ever it is that is sending in the alarm, are warned that there is a heavy penalty attached to this kind of fun.

## GILDERSLEEVE'S.

### Thanksgiving.

This week Turkey is King, and his standard should be set up with proper accessories; snowy linen service is his "divineright" and if yours is worn or threadbare, we can help you to replace it, as our stock of

TABLE LINENS,  
DAMASK CLOTHS  
and NAPKINS

is very complete and we offer new goods at old prices.

Store closed Thanksgiving Day.  
Open Wednesday evening, Nov. 29, until 9 o'clock.

## M. J. GILDERSLEEVE

### DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS.

BROAD ST., WESTFIELD.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF  
Dress Linings & Trimmings.

—The women of St. Paul's Guild intend to hold a Christmas sale at Gale's Club house on the afternoons and evenings of December 14 and 15. Fiftydressed dolls at popular prices will be the attraction; also sterling silver and art novelties, candy, work table accessories, and aprons for maid and mistress. Refreshments served during both days.

—All citizens of Westfield who are in favor of the proper observance of the day commonly called Sunday are invited to attend a meeting in the lecture room of the Methodist church this evening for the purpose of considering measures looking toward such observance of the day mentioned in this call.

—The South Side Land & Improvement Company has gone out of existence. The real estate owned by the company has been satisfactorily divided between E. J. Whitehead, W. H. Gomes, H. A. Warncke, T. W. Powell and Miss Annie E. Weeks, the shareholders of the company. Arrangements are being made by the individuals to build on the lots on Ross place, Central avenue and the Boulevard.

—"Better do it than wish it done." Better cure catarrh by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla than complain because you suffer from it.

The A. & H. Department Store, F. B. Turrill, manager, will be closed all day on Thanksgiving.

## A Reflection on the Judge.

In an address before the Virginia State Bar association James P. Harrison of the Danville bar told this story of an eminent judge in Virginia, who sat on the bench with his feet up before him, showing his soles to counsel and audience: "The defense had offered a little negro as a witness for their client, and the commonwealth's attorney challenged the witness as too young to testify. When the plaintiff had been sworn on the Holy Evangelists, he was asked by the commonwealth's attorney what he had done. 'I sweard,' said he.

"And what will happen to you now if you tell a lie? the lawyer roared. 'My attorney, shd' whp me.' 'Is that all?' insinuated the defendant's attorney.

"No, sah. De debble, he'll get me.' 'And then the judge took his feet down, and leaning over the bench with menacing finger said, 'Yes, and I'll get you, too, shd'!

"When quick as a flash came the boy's ready reply, 'Boss, dat's Jew what I done said.'—New York Sun.

Advertise Your Novels With Care. Can't characterize, sure, consumption forever. 10c. No. 4 C. C. G. 11c. Drug Store and moon.

## ...A Great Thanksgiving Feast...

Is prepared for all lovers of a nice Thanksgiving Dinner.

Save from 2c to 4c a pound on your Poultry.

And Turrill, He Pays the Freight.

Turkey, 16c lb. Chicken, 14c lb.

3 lbs. Pork Chops, 25c.

All Meats at the lowest possible prices.

The New York Department Store wishes you all a pleasant time.

## A. & H. DEPARTMENT STORE, WESTFIELD, N. J.

F. B. TURRILL, Manager.

## EASTMAN KODAKS...

At a Great Reduction.

These are the same goods heretofore sold at much higher prices.

Full line of Edison's Phonographs, Columbia Graphophones, Improved Gramophones, Regina Music Boxes, Photographi Supplies, Golf and Sporting Goods.

133 North Avenue, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

## Geo. W. Wrennick.

Upholstering...

CARPETS made, laid and cleaned.

FURNITURE repaired and polished.

MATTRESSES made over.

New Window Shades furnished or your old ones repaired...

Work done at your residence if preferred.

## Charles Sheldon,

63 ELMER ST.

## THE PAGE'S DIFFICULTY.

He Told His Troubles Right Out at the Wedding.

A good story comes from Atlanta, but the incident happened several seasons ago. The occasion was a swell church wedding. The edifice had been gloriously decorated. The bride, surrounded by a company of pages, flower girls and maids of honor, was slowly passing down the aisle, while the prospective bridegroom and his best man and the officiating clergyman were taking their places. The church organ was pealing forth the sounds of joyous wedding bells. Fashionable people dressed for the occasion occupied the seats of the handsome church.

It so happened that one of the pages had in the rush of business preparatory to dressing for the occasion been turned over to the care of a nurse. As he proceeded down the main aisle of the church in company with the other youngsters, who in white satin suits were doing the honors of each respective household, he suddenly espied his mother seated in one of the pews.

At this point the organist began playing softly as the wedding party passed to the altar. Then, above the gentle strains of music clear as a bird could be heard the voice of the afore-said small boy.

"Mamma," he shrilly cried, "nurse put on my panties wrong side before, and I can't hardly walk!"

Of course the horrified mamma could do nothing but blush scarlet, but lifted a prayer that the young scion would keep still from that time on. And he did and received a hearty kiss from the bride at the close of the ceremony.

This is a true story and can be vouched for by those who attended the wedding.—Galesburg (Ga.) Mail.

## A Proper Question.

"And clothes," argued the missionary further, "are as cheap as dirt!"

The tropic heathen did not conceal her misgivings.

"Yes; but are they as hygienic?" faltered this simple child of the forest.

Her health was quite perfect now, and there was no telling what might not be the effect of corsets and skirts which do not hang from the shoulders, to say nothing of the veils with dots in them.—Detroit Journal.

## School Supplies.

Handkerchiefs, - 3c

Lunch Boxes, - 15c, 25c

Knee Pants, - 15c, 25c

Umbrellas, - 39c

Suspenders, - 9c

Stockings, - 10c

## CLARK, THE HATTER,

OF COURSE!

Leading Shoe Store of Westfield.

## Women's and Children's Shoes.

Men's Winter Russet, Enamel and Box Calf Shoes.

Boys' and Girls' Kangaroo Calf School Shoes.

Boston and Bay State Rubbers

## JOHN O'BLENIS

Broad Street, Westfield.

## Grain-O! Grain-O!

Remember that name when you want a delicious, appealing, nourishing food drink. To take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have tried it. Grain-O! is made of pure grain. It aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder and the children love it. It is a healthful drink with great taste. Costs about 14c as much as coffee. 10c and 25c per package. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

## A Mercenary Satisfaction.

"I suppose you will enjoy your 'Thanksgiving dinner'?"

"I'll enjoy several hundred of 'em," answered the complacent citizen.

"Not all at once?"

"Yes. I run a poultry farm."—Washington Post.

## SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

First Turkey—Oh, cheer up, old man; you are superstitious.

Second Turkey—No, I'm not superstitious, but when I pick up cranberries by the kitchen door three days in succession it makes me kinder melancholy.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Grain-O! Grain-O!

Remember that name when you want a delicious, appealing, nourishing food drink. To take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have tried it. Grain-O! is made of pure grain. It aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder and the children love it. It is a healthful drink with great taste. Costs about 14c as much as coffee. 10c and 25c per package. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.







# ABOUT THE COUNTY

## FANWOOD.

Francis Fulton, of New York, is visiting at the residence of E. C. Kieb.

Mrs. Piner and daughter Dorothy, of Elizabeth, are visiting Mrs. George Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bender have returned to the Empire hotel in New York city for the winter.

Miss Nanton West will remain at the home of Mr. Kieb while her sister, Mrs. Christensen, is in New Orleans.

Another robbery occurred here Friday night when the house of A. Nichols was entered through the pantry window and a bushel of potatoes were removed.

The apple social given by the History society of the M. E. church last night in the church parlor was a great success. A neat sum was realized and the occasion was one of much enjoyment.

The house of T. S. Young was entered by burglars last Thursday night and a valuable overcoat, two hats, a pair of link cuff buttons and a number of other small articles were taken. There is no clue to the burglars.

The Fanwood basket ball team had a regular game on Saturday for the benefit of the young ladies of Scotch Plains who were invited to see the game. It was the first regular game the team has played and showed the fine training given by their instructor, Walter Long, of Plainfield.

The regular meeting of the American Literary Society, held last Thursday evening, was led by Miss Lulu Robinson, who read a paper on "Whittier." At the business meeting later it was decided to postpone the next regular meeting from Thanksgiving day until Friday when the subject "Current Topics" will be discussed.

## BRANCH MILLS

Miss Ludlow spent Sunday with friends in Plainfield.

E. D. Miller led the Christian Endeavor meeting on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Fowler and family have returned to New York, where they will spend the winter months.

The Rev. N. W. Cadwell, of Westfield, delivered an address at the Sunday school session on Sunday.

## That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Bayard Drug Store.

## The Kafir's Wives.

The Kafir is a day laborer and reckons his wealth in the number of heads of cattle he may be able to acquire. He works for a couple of years until he can get 11 oxen or cows. Then he hires himself to the Zululand on the east or to other countries controlled by black men and there buys himself a wife. Ten cows is the price of a wife. The eleventh is killed for the wedding feast. The Kafir remains a few months with his wife, then off to t' mines he goes to earn the price of another.

When he possesses half a dozen wives, the Kafir's menial toil is over, and he becomes a gentleman. His wives plant the meal (corn) and he after what cattle their lord and masters owns. With a kral full of daught'ers, the Kafir must become a rich and important person.

The daughter of a chief costs 20 cows and the daughter of a king 60, no matter how old or ugly. The chiefs are severely strict in their watchfulness over the morals of the Kafirs. If one is found guilty of dishonesty, he is fined so many oxen. The Kafir is said to be better in his original state than when contaminated with what they call civilization.—Columbia State.

## "Necessity is the Mother of Invention."

It was the necessity for an honest, reliable blood purifier and tonic that brought into existence Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is a highly concentrated extract prepared by a combination, proportion and process peculiar to itself and giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla unequalled curative power. Its wonderful record of cures has made it America's Greatest Medicine.

Rosy Cheeks — "I have good health and rosy cheeks, thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It builds me up and saves doctor bills." Mary A. Burke, East Clair St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver and the non-detracting and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## Thanksgiving Jars

BY MANDA L. CROCKER

LENA turned back to the dresser where Aunt Marcia was deep in the sweet mysteries of fruit cake. "Can't a person be thankful in any other way than to pile up wonderful dishes until the very tables groan, auntie? It just looks to me like an offering to appetite."

"Child!" exclaimed Mrs. Marcia Stevenson, pausing with one floury hand half way in the current bag, "who could have a Thanksgiving without a fine dinner? Besides, there's the sermon!" and she looked rather quizzically at her progressive niece.

"Oh, yes; I know there's a devotional frontispiece."

There was a queer little vein of sarcasm in the girl's reply, which suggested anything but case of conscience for the insouciant.

The floury hand was slowly withdrawn from the fruit bag, overflowing with the sugary contents, and a half puzzled look crossed the face of the cake baker, but no response was forthcoming.

In the silence which followed Lena went softly upstairs, the spicy appetizing odors of Thanksgiving preparations following her, as if to sanction her convictions.

"I don't care; I believe I am right," she said, supplementing the conversation of the kitchen to suit herself. "Now, there's Aunt Marcia, for instance," and she waved her hand toward the stairway as if to call the attention of invisible auditors, "she always makes such a great parade of her dainties on Thanksgiving and never mentions the sermon unless it be, indeed, to hope the minister will get through before the turkey is overdone." And then, giving a knowing nod to the face in the mirror opposite, "there's her annual jar of extra flavored mince-meat expressly for Thanksgiving pies," remembering the blue jar on the back of the dresser.

"There's no devotion in that, of course not; but I notice that every matron in the neighborhood is made aware of the delicious fact in a way which would kill a Thanksgiving spirit stone dead. Every lady in Orne is familiar with even the label, 'My Thanksgiving Jar,' but I never heard her say she was 'thankful' to one of them."

Then her tone changed to one of loving caress, and she took from the mantel a beautiful blue china rose jar and peeped into it with glib, beaming eyes. "I don't know how many slips of paper I have in it," meditatively, "but I do know that on each one I noted some blessing received this year for which I am very thankful. Aunt Marcia would call you 'trash,' poking one tapering index down among the slips; 'but I am going to count you all out next Thursday and be thankful all over again.'"

Thanksgiving at Orne was to be celebrated by the usual sermon in the little brown



"WE CAN HAVE A THANKSGIVING WITHOUT A FINE DINNER."

church and a sumptuous dinner in the town hall. And if anybody desired to finish up the overflow of thankfulness by tripping the feet to rhythm of Uncle Jake's violin, why! the tables would be cleared in season and preparations made.

In due time the day set apart by the president of the United States and the people of Orne arrived. The conventional "gift of snow" was punctually on hand. Nature had doubled on her former efforts and the merry jingling of sleighbells gave "an extra" to the occasion.

Everybody was hilariously glad; even Aunt Marcia smiled religiously and hummed "Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow," as she ambled from pantry to kitchen and from kitchen to dining-room, overseeing the packing of baskets and dishes destined for the hall.

"She's humming the doxology," commented Lena to her usual invisible audience. "I would not be surprised if she went to services."

But Aunt Marcia did not go to church. "Things had to be looked after at the hall and she'd just as lief do it as not."

"It's all right," she said to Lena. "I'll keep an eye on the victuals. I mean to go to services, but one can't get hold of the worship part when the worry part has hold of them, can they? And I can't hear hypocrisy. But," she added, confidentially, "you see if Mrs. Marion has a new bonnet, and whether the Allison girls wear their new gray skirts. They probably won't be at the hall, for they have home dinner."

Having charged her niece thus, she moved away on festivities intent. Lena shut the hall door with a little more than usual vigor, her thoughts about evenly divided between the one hundred and third Psalm and Aunt Marcia's devotion.

After services, and just as Lena had finished making a mental note of the fact that Mrs. Allison wore her old bonnet, but that the Allison girls were arrayed in the unforgotten new silks, Nell Worden pulled her sleeve.

"How do you like the new phrase of Orne's Thanksgiving?" she asked, all animation.

"What new phrase?" and Lena tried to be interested.

"Why," rejoined Nell, brushing a snowflake or two from her wrap, "you see, I mean to give the old-fashioned Thanksgiving a genuine, thoughtful turn to have an experience meeting, and everybody enumerate all the blessings they could recall for the year that made them distinctly thankful. Didn't you hear the pastor mention the 'new feature' of the after-dinner programme?"

"No," confessed Lena. "I guess I was taken up with the Allison girls' gray skirts," laughing and coloring a little.

"Oh, Lena," cried Nell, "you are provoking!"

"Well," said Lena, "I confess I feel just that way inside of me. But I shall remember 'my memories,' dear, so don't get offended."

A vision of the blue china rose jar came vividly across the provoking current, and Lena felt condemnation for not having begun the day as she had meant to all the

year, by counting the slips of paper and being "thankful all over again." She was afraid her thankfulness was little better than Aunt Marcia's, after all.

"We have drifted right into it," laughed Nell as they stood together in the impromptu ante-room of the hall. They were busy putting on dainty white caps and aprons to match. "I did not want to wait on the table to-day," and the laugh faded into something like discontent on the pretty face.

"I should think not," Lena was absently running a snowy apron string through her fingers and putting a little. "I don't know what ails the day," jerking the string for emphasis. "I meant to be so glad and thankful and—I am a total failure! Everything jars on me so discordantly; I guess I am all out of tune. I wish I had—"

"Had what, dear?"

But Lena was peeping through the half open door, her eyes resting on handsome Ben Waite, while her heart found a chord which was sweet harmony itself. Nell waltzed around a little, trying hard to dodge discordant notes in the day's psalm, while her friend was reckoning to herself in this wise: "I must count my mercies



"THERE'S SOME MISTAKE," SHE MANAGED TO SAY.

if they are to have an experience meeting. I can send Ben; I can trust him."

A sweet flush went over the fair cheek as she remembered that somewhere near the bottom of the blue china rose jar Ben was mentioned as "the" blessing of her life. And all Orne had mentioned the matter also, but a little differently, when the prophecy went forth that "wedding bells would ring before Christmas."

Uncle Leonard was preparing to go over to the hall when a cheery voice came merrily through the kitchen doorway. "Miss Lena wants the blue jar; some sort of a Thanksgiving institution. She forgot it this morning."

"All right," answered Uncle Leonard from the sitting-room, where he was putting on his overshoes. He was very busy with a refractory buckle and did not notice that Ben went lightly upstairs and hurried out with the desired article in a trice.

By and by the buckle was adjusted and Uncle Leonard came out and cogitated. "The Thanksgiving institution," he said, half aloud; "that means Marcia's extra mince jar. Blue, yes, of course. As if I couldn't find that jar in the darkest night, as many years as I've known where it sets. I reckon the pies must be given out, or 'suthin'."

Uncle Leonard waddled down cellar quite briskly for him. He meant to meet the exigencies of the case if possible, for he knew if Marcia wanted that jar it must be forthcoming.

Twenty minutes later he came puffing into the hall, and, not seeing his wife, deposited the precious burden on the end of one of the long tables, where it stood in state, flanked on either side by a stack of gorgeous pumpkin pies.

More than one curious glance rested on Uncle Leonard's addition to the dinner; but, as no one was quite certain, nothing was said until the meal was well under way.

Then Penelope Johnson, the one inquisitive maiden lady of Orne, was sat next to the mysterious dish, gingerly lifted the embroidered doily with which Uncle Leonard had covered it, and, seeing the label, concluded that the choicest of preserves resided therein. Having settled this to her satisfaction, she beamed to Lena, who was fitting like a bright butterfly about an adjoining table; then, turning back the doily, she waited, inwardly glad that Providence had cast her lines in such a plentiful place.

At that moment Aunt Marcia, seeing something was expected, came forward from where she was dishing cranberry sauce, and Penelope called her attention to the matter.

At sight of the familiar object Aunt Marcia's face was a "study in scarlet." "There's some mistake," she managed to say, gathering up the pride of her life and bearing it to the ante-room.

The elderly dames of Orne smiled knowingly as they recognized the famous blue receptacle, but they could not tell the why of the wherefore for the life of them.

Aunt Marcia was humiliated. The smile which went around the feminine circle cut her to the heart.

But Penelope, unwittingly, resolved the smile into a demure little titter by curiously wondering "where she was going to with them preserves?"

"That's Leonard!" snapped Aunt Marcia, half crying, nodding to the array of cloaks in the corner. "If it wasn't Thanksgiving I'd haul him over the coals for this; but then—stopping short to think—"what possessed him, anyway?"

Wiping the tears off her face, she suddenly concluded that she didn't understand it at all. She would wait; hidden things would be made manifest; the Scriptures said so. "Then some spirit of mischief whispered: 'And pride goeth before a fall.'"

"Well," said Aunt Marcia, with quivering lip, "I wish I had gone to church!"

When Lena counted some 40 white-winged slips called special blessings she felt that the discordant note had died somewhere between the rose jar and Ben's loving heart. And she whispered: "Oh, that all men would praise the Lord," etc.

But Aunt Marcia was only thankful, really, for this "Thanksgiving day."

When it all came out concerning the "Thanksgiving institution" Aunt Marcia smiled a queer, quiet smile and said, softly: "I knew it was Leonard, or the Lord."

Then she looked so curiously over her glasses at her spouse that, although he had a dozen questions at his tongue's end, he only smiled blankly and held his peace.

And not a dame of Orne ever guessed why that Thanksgiving jar faded into obscurity or why Aunt Marcia was different from that Thanksgiving day henceforth.

His "Thankful" Frame of Mind.

Rancho—Well, are you ready for Thanksgiving?

Ely—I guess so. I've paid out a week's salary for turkey, and cranberries, and oysters, and pumpkins, and mince-meat, and celery, and nuts, and raisins, and all the other things. Oh, yes, dear, I'm ready for Thanksgiving! Let it come.—Chicago Tribune.

## BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS

MUSIC HALL, PLAINFIELD.

A splendid line of attractions is announced at Music Hall Plainfield, this week. To-night "The Little Minister," and on Thanksgiving day a great holiday bill, "Under the Dome." None should miss these performances.

Cosgrove and Grant's comedians in that merry mélange of mirth and music, "The Dazzler," will be seen Saturday afternoon and night. This is the tenth year of "The Dazzler," but like all other farce comedies, it possesses that advantage which can be found in no other style of dramatic performance, the advantage of being changed from year to year, new specialties introduced, new comicallies added.

Everyone is undoubtedly familiar with the fact that "The Little Minister" as produced by Mr. Charles Frohman's company achieved a remarkable success. It was seen in New York for three hundred nights and at every performance without a single exception the theatre was crowded to the doors. Since leaving New York wherever it has appeared the same story is told, every seat sold long before the company arrives. It will be presented at Stillman Music Hall, Plainfield, to-night by the Charles Frohman Company. The production will be in every way an excellent one.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

"Way Down East," at the Academy of Music, is taxing the capacity of that big theatre. A revival of the play had been promised, but there were few anticipations that it would be such an elaborate and mammoth presentation. The Farm scene alone has been pronounced the most realistic ever shown on any stage. There are five wagons, gigs and sulkeys, some of them seventy-five years old, and all brought directly from the homes of New Hampshire people. "Way Down East," from present indications, will continue to delight thousands at the Academy of Music for a long time to come.

A Frightful Murder.

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A Good Shot.

A local sportsman, who has the reputation of being a very bad shot, recently invited some of his friends to dine with him. Before dinner he showed them a target painted on the barn door, with a bullet in the bullseye. "This he claimed to have shot at 1,000 yards' distance. As nobody believed him, he offered to bet the price of an oyster supper on it.

On one of his guests accepting the wager, he produced two witnesses, whose veracity could not be questioned, to prove his assertion. As they both said that he had done what he claimed he won the bet. At dinner the loser of the wager asked how his host had managed to fire such an excellent shot. The host answered, "I shot the bullet at the door at a distance of 1,000 yards and then I painted the target around it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Ground Floor Bedrooms.

There is danger in the porous character of plaster ceilings, which are often very thin indeed. The ordinary ceiling is "only a porous diaphragm permeable by gases with considerable freedom." The vitiated air of sitting rooms therefore frequently finds its way through into bedrooms. The British Medical Journal asks any skeptic to "compare his bodily and mental sensations after sleeping in such a room and in one situated over a similar room well ventilated and not occupied or illuminated by gas during the evening." The remedy, it says, is to have bedrooms on the ground floor and living, working and cooking rooms up stairs. But how about noise?—London Chronicle.

Caught the General.

One of the regular army officers tells a story of how the old stringent army regulations once went against General Scott. One wet afternoon that soldier was caught in the rain in Washington. He was in full uniform and was well known, so, no one being near, he borrowed an umbrella. Arriving at his hotel, an under officer approached him and calmly remarked:

"General, you will consider yourself under arrest for eight days for carrying an umbrella while in full uniform."

Hatched the Grave.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sinking, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters,' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and raised the grave of another victim. No one should fail to try them. Only 50cts., guaranteed, at Bayard Drug Store.

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