

SEMI-WEEKLY  
THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD.  
TUESDAY FRIDAY

OL. XVII. NO. 2

WESTFIELD, UNION COUNTY, N. J., TUESDAY, APRIL 3, 1900.

\$2 Per Year. Single Copies 3c.

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

### Spring Opening Displays.

EVERY DEPARTMENT IN THE STORE PRESENTS  
DISTINCTIVE FASHION EXHIBITS AND OFFERS A  
SERIES OF INTRODUCTIONS OF SPECIAL MONEY-  
SAVING IMPORTANCE.

### Opening the Spring

#### Shoe Campaign.

INITIAL presentation of Spring Shoes with a new  
pitch of excellence gained by this great store of good  
shoes. Superb lines of reliable makes are open to  
public inspection, the new models offer many charming  
varieties of novel elegance, and the exceptional money-  
savings of every buying are most profitably apparent.  
Here are quotations of most interesting values:

**Ladies' Dress Shoes**, for street wear. Best imported  
patent leather, soft, neat kid tops; button only, all Don-  
gola kid, bull dog toe shape, patent leather tips, 3.98  
laced or button, hand stitched welts,

**Ladies' Dress Oxford Ties**, calf patent leather vamp,  
with fine Dongola quarters, up-to-date styles, L. X. O.  
heels, turned soles, 3.23  
made by hand,

(Same in all kid, with patent leather tips, 2.95.)

**Ladies' Oxford Ties**, for street, mannish shapes, fine  
made, bright Dongola kid, tips of same, double 3.00  
soles, welted and stitched,

**Dainty Slippers**, exclusive designs, fine soft kid skins,  
one or two straps, bead embroidered vamps and straps,  
flexible turned soles, French heels, 1.98  
2.45 and

**Ladies' Dress Oxfords**, for street, all calf patent lea-  
ther, mannish shape, straight tips, heavy exten- 3.00  
sion soles, hand-stitched welts at

**Ladies' Patent Leather Boots**, Dongola or cloth  
tops, wide coin toe shapes, flexible soles, military 3.00  
heels,

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 St.,

NEWARK, 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.

## UNLOADING!

We are unloading the balance of our Winter stock of

### CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS.

We are showing a large line of Men's Suits at \$5.00.

They are all higher grade suits retailed.

**SCHEPFLIN & SCHULTZ,**

MANUFACTURING CLOTHIERS,

M. J. CASHIN, MANAGER, RETAIL STORE.

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## TUTTLE BROS. Coal and Lumber.

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### EAGLES AND THEIR PREY.

**A Giant Bird Whose Race Has Happily  
Become Extinct.**

There is at the present moment at  
the Natural History museum a model  
of the skull of an eagle so gigantic that  
the imagination can scarcely fit it into  
the life of this planet at all.

The whole head is larger than that of  
an ox, and the beak resembles a pair  
of hydraulic shears. Unlike most of  
the giant beasts, this eagle, which in-  
habited Patagonia, appears from its  
remains to have differed little from  
the existing species. Its size alone  
distinguishes it. The quills of the  
feathers which bore this awful raptor  
through the air must have been as  
thick as a walking stick and the webs  
as wide as car blades. It would have  
killed and torn to pieces creatures as  
large as a bison and whirled up into  
the sky and dropped into the rocks  
the gigantic carapaced animals of  
prehistoric Patagonia as easily as a  
modern eagle of California does the  
land tortoise on which it feeds.

Even today there are few carnivor-  
ous animals, whether birds or beasts,  
which have so wide a range of prey  
as the eagles. Like the king of drag-  
ons of old story, they can ravage  
earth, air and sea and feed promiscu-  
ously on the denizens of all three ele-  
ments. From serpents on the burning  
desert to seals on the everlasting ice,  
from monkeys in the tropical forests  
to marionets on the Alpine slopes, from  
dead sheep on highland hills to per-  
cocks in the Indian jungles, no form of  
fish, flesh or fowl comes amiss to them,  
and the young eagle, driven by the in-  
exorable law of his race from the home  
where he is reared, finds a free  
breakfast table wherever he flies.—  
Cornhill Magazine.

### Easily Settled.

They fell into conversation on the  
avenue street car, as men will to pass  
away the time, and when one of them  
happened to mention he was from  
Pittsburg the other turned to him with:  
"Pittsburg, eh? Dear me, but now  
singular!"

"How do you mean, sir?" was asked.  
"Why, I was in Pittsburg 21 years  
ago and lost 10 cents in a street car. I  
was thinking of the incident just be-  
fore you spoke to me. I suppose you  
couldn't inform me whether the money  
was ever found, could you?"

"Why, yes; I believe I can. I found  
a dime in a street car about 21 years  
ago and have been looking for the own-  
er ever since. Here it is. It must be-  
long to you."

"Thanks. You are an honest man.  
Here's 2 cents to reward you."

The Pittsburg man pocketed the re-  
ward as the other pocketed the dime,  
and then they closed the incident.—  
Washington Post.

### Swelled the Collection.

A man came up to me one day after  
service in a frontier town and was  
pleased to address me in this manner:  
"Say, parson, that there service and  
sermon was grand. I wouldn't have  
missed 'em for \$5."

When I suggested that he hand me  
the difference between the amount he  
had put in the collection basket and the  
figure he mentioned for my mis-  
sionary work, he stopped suddenly,  
looked at me with his mouth wide open  
and then slowly pulled from his pocket  
\$4.00, which he handed to me with-  
out a word.—Rev. Cyrus Townsend  
Brady in Ladies' Home Journal.

### The Savage Bachelor.

It is not often the savage bachel-  
or descends to the use of a pun. It is he-  
neath his dignity. But the sweet  
young thing, the other half of the  
sketch, asked him this morning what  
was his objection to woman in politics.  
"Every single one of 'em is a ring  
candidate right now," said the savage  
bachelor.—Indianapolis Press.

### NIGHT IN THE WOODS.

EFFECT OF THE AWFUL SOLITUDE  
WHEN FIRST EXPERIENCED.

The Awe Inspiring Stillness Makes  
Sleep an Impossibility For Many  
and Brings Visions of Terror to  
Haunt the Tired Senses.

The awe inspiring stillness of the  
first night in camp! You lie on your  
back vainly courting sleep. Vainly, I  
say, because of the very intense still-  
ness which should woo it, but does not,  
as you are unused to it. Your guide  
lies motionless, only his heavy breath-  
ing denoting that he is alive. It is sec-  
ond nature to him to sleep in the heart  
of the wilderness, and his tired body  
no more than touches the sweet scented  
pine boughs when he slumbers.

It will be so with you when you have  
accustomed yourself to the preten-  
sion of sleep. You will find the rumble  
of passing vehicles over paved streets  
and which affects you not, but tonight  
your eyelids are opened wide, and in-  
stead of the blissful forgetfulness  
which you anticipated, your every  
sense is on the alert to catch and di-  
vine the meaning of the strange noises  
which fill the woods of northern Maine.  
In front of your rude camp, which  
is left open, the smoldering fire smokes  
and crackles, each snap of charred em-  
bers sounding to your ears like the re-  
port of artillery. It is a strange sensa-  
tion, this first night in the woods.  
Away up on the mountain side a fox  
barks. The weird howl comes and re-  
echoes down the mountain side until  
it seems to reach the lake and float  
over its glasslike surface until it is  
swallowed up in the dark water.

A night owl makes bold to disturb  
your already troubled mind by perch-  
ing on a big pine not a hundred feet  
away and sending forth a screech that  
curls your blood until you realize  
what it really is. Directly back of you  
is the lake shore.

Suddenly comes a soft tread over  
dried brush. Surely some one is steal-  
ing up to your camp. You rise to a sit-  
ting position and await the marauder's  
next move. Then once more you hear  
the snap, snap, snap of his feet as he  
cautiously draws near. Louder and  
louder, you cannot be mistaken this  
time; this is no trick of the imagination.

Now he must be directly beside you,  
with nothing but a wall of boughs be-  
tween. You can stand it no longer,  
and, with a half suppressed yell of ex-  
citement, you seize your gun, spring to  
your feet, dash aside the light canvas  
that falls over the front of the camp  
just enough to keep out the smoke  
and run out prepared to shoot on sight.  
There is a mad scramble, a crackling  
of twigs, a mad splash, and—the head  
of a very badly frightened muskrat  
can just be seen on the lake's surface  
as it fraudulently pushes its way into  
the gloom.

You creep softly back to your boughs  
rather ashamed at yourself and glance  
furtively at the guide, who sleeps  
peacefully through it all. At last nature  
asserts herself and gradually you  
feel the drowsiness of approaching  
slumber steal over you. You slightly  
raise your head to take one last look  
at the flickering log that splutters  
away outside.

Hist! What's that? Two fiery eyes  
set in the framework of impenetrable  
gloom beyond the fire seem staring di-  
rectly at you. Like coals, they burn  
and the words of your guide, "Oh,  
yes, that's plenty of bar'ra yere,"  
come back to you with awful import.  
Then you hear the tread of his cushion  
padded feet moving here and there,  
but those awful eyes never once turn  
from you. They burn you with their  
hypnotic, baleful glare, and with a  
calmness you would not have believed  
you possessed, you softly reach for  
your rifle.

A muskrat may be a joke, but a hun-  
gry bear prowling within 20 feet of you  
is an unsafe guest. You know you are  
as white as a sheet, and your hands  
tremble as you bring the piece to your  
shoulder and aim directly between  
those awful greenish yellow eyes. Sup-  
pose you miss; but, no, you will not.  
Your finger presses the trigger.  
The roar of your rifle sounds like a  
clap of thunder, and its reverberations  
roll and clime each other over the tops  
of the pines and spruces and startle a  
thousand sleeping creatures who re-  
nder night hideous with their frighten-  
ed cries, as they scurry or fly away  
from your vicinity. It's a rude way to  
awaken a man, and no wonder your  
guide jumps up yelling like a Com-  
anche Indian and nearly knocks out  
the back of the camp as he runs  
against it.

When he finds you pale and trem-  
bling and hears you declare that you  
have shot a bear, he utters incred-  
ulously and, lighting a lantern, goes  
out to investigate. You hear a loud  
French-Canadian laugh as he returns  
carrying by the tail a headless chip-  
munk, which he tosses at your feet.  
"You was good shot, m'sieur. You  
beet him square 'tween de eyes. No  
shoot better myself, but ah tink you

naive, what you call onsting, you  
better take wan good drink 'n go to  
sleep."

So are sounds magnified in the sil-  
ence of a first night in the Maine  
woods.—Portland (Me.) Express.

**Our Debt to the Barn Fowl.**  
It is quite possible, though of course  
not demonstrable, that the humble  
barn fowl has been a larger benefactor  
of our race than any mechanical in-  
vention in our possession, for there is  
no inhabited country on earth today  
where the barn fowl is not a mainstay  
of health. There are vast regions of  
South America and Europe where it is  
the mainstay, and nowhere is there  
known anything that can take its  
place, which is probably more than can  
be said of anything in the world of  
mechanics.—Century.

### MODERN MINE SALTING.

The Way This Swindle Is Artfully  
Worked in Mexico.

"Mine salting nowadays has devel-  
oped into a very nice art," said an en-  
gineer and assayer who has lately re-  
turned from the inspection of some  
properties in old Mexico. "In former  
times it was done crudely. A rascal  
who wanted to give fictitious value to  
a worthless prospect hole generally  
bought or stole a sack of high grade  
ore and simply scattered it about the  
excavation, where the victim would be  
likely to pick up a few pieces for sam-  
pling. If an exposed ledge was to be  
dealt with, he sometimes filled up a \$20  
goldpiece, loaded the dust into a shot-  
gun and fired it against the surface  
from which specimens would be taken.  
"But at present greater finesse is  
needed. The up to date purchaser in-  
sists upon having fresh ore blasted out  
from beneath the surface, where it  
could not possibly be tampered with,  
and seals it up in a little canvas sack  
for the assayer with his own hands.  
It is then that the latest development,  
the hypodermic syringe, comes into  
play. The scientific mine salter has  
one of these handy little implements  
in his coat pocket, charged with a solu-  
tion of chloride of gold.  
"He watches for an opportunity, and  
when one presents itself quickly thrusts  
the tip of the needle through the canvas  
sack and gives the piston a gentle  
push. The consequence is that a few  
drops of the liquid are discharged over  
the surface of the ore. The quantity of  
gold in the solution is almost infinites-  
imal, but it is enough to 'run up' an as-  
say \$1,000 a ton.  
"Meanwhile the victim is tranquil in  
the knowledge that he has selected the  
samples himself and has them safely  
sucked under his own private seal.  
Hypodermic mine salting is all the go  
in Mexico at present. It beats the old  
method to death."—New Orleans  
Times-Democrat.

**RUSSIAN POLICEMEN.**  
New Governor's Test For Their  
Alertness Was a Failure.  
A good story is being told in St. Pe-  
tersburg of the Russian police which  
the papers pronounce to be exceed-  
ingly characteristic. A new governor was  
sent to a certain town in the interior,  
and the inhabitants at once began to  
complain that the police were badly  
organized, since, however much they  
were wanted, they would never come  
when they were sent for. The govern-  
or determined to test this for himself,  
so one night he set out for the bar-  
racks where the police and the fire  
brigade were quartered. He accosted  
the sentry:  
"Do you know me?"  
"Yes, your excellency."  
"If a man was being murdered close  
by, would you quit your post?"  
"Never, your excellency."  
"Good," said the governor. "You  
know your duty. Well, what would  
you do?"  
"I would blow my whistle to rouse  
the guard."  
"Good. Let us suppose some one is  
being murdered here. Whistle."  
The soldier blew, but not a soul an-  
swered. He blew again and again,  
but the same silence prevailed.  
"That will do," said the governor at  
last. "You have whistled your utmost,  
and nobody has come; but, at any rate,  
your conscience is tranquil. Now you  
can go to sleep. The man could have  
been murdered two or three times over.  
It is unnecessary to overdo it by trying  
to wake your comrades, who appear to  
sleep like the dead. The czar should  
be proud of such steady soldiers."

With that the governor went off,  
congratulating himself that no one  
would be likely to accuse his police of  
having a share in the midnight mur-  
ders of the town.

The first law in Tartaria is that every  
stripe of whatever breadth or colors  
must be the same in both the length  
and breadth of the web.

Men over 40 are practically proof  
against enteric fever. Only one man  
over that age fell a victim in the Sudan  
campaign.

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**THE FOURTH OF JULY**  
Drop in at Trenchard's and try a Cup of Hot Chocolate or Coffee served with Whipped Cream—you will be pleased after you have tried it.

### WESTFIELD PHARMACY.

Drop in at Trenchard's and try a Cup of Hot Chocolate or Coffee served with Whipped Cream—you will be pleased after you have tried it.

### W. H. TRENCHARD, Prescription Druggist,

Prescription Department is in charge of W. H. Trenchard, who compounds all prescriptions.

## ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure  
cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food  
against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest  
menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

### CHIMNEY FIRES.

Why Salt is Commonly Used to Put  
Them Out.

In accounts of chimney fires it is  
common to read that the fire was ex-  
tinguished by throwing salt down the  
chimney. Salt is used because there  
is liberated from it when it comes into  
contact with the fire a gas that within  
an inclosed space like a chimney is  
very effective in extinguishing fire.  
The primary purpose in throwing salt  
or anything else down a burning chim-  
ney is to dislodge the burning soot,  
chimney fires being caused by the igni-  
tion of the soot clinging to the inside  
of the chimney. Salt is used for this  
purpose not alone because of its pecu-  
lar effectiveness, but also because it is  
something available for the purpose  
that can commonly be found at hand  
in a house. It is thrown down the  
chimney in such a manner that it will  
rattle down the sides and by its weight  
knock down the soot and sparks cling-  
ing to the chimney's insides.

A bucket of sand has been put to the  
same use with good effect, and some-  
times a scuttle of coal has been poured  
down the chimney, the coal bounding  
about from side to side as it dropped  
and so doing its work effectively.  
Sometimes a brick is taken from the  
chimney itself and, tied to a clothes-  
line, is hauled up and down the chim-  
ney, with the same result. At the  
hearth below or at the bottom of the  
chimney wherever the sparks may fall  
there is stationed a man with a pall of  
water to put out whatever fire may  
drop. Water is not played on a chim-  
ney fire from a hose because it is not  
necessary, and the water would do  
more damage than the fire.

The damage caused by a fire in a  
chimney when it is confined there is  
nothing or next to nothing. Left alone,  
however, a chimney fire might work its  
way into a building and so prove de-  
structive, and therefore slight as they  
may be in themselves or as they might  
be in their consequences chimney fires  
are always put out and commonly in  
the manner described.—Exchange.

### Sixteenth Century Apples.

Apples be so divers of form and sub-  
stance that it were infinite to describe  
them all. Some consist more of fire  
than water, as sour puffs called Mala  
pulmonaria; others more of water than  
wind, as sour Castans and Pome wa-  
ters. To be short, all apples may be  
sorted into three kinds, sweet, sour  
and unsavoury. Sweet apples ease the  
cough, quench thirst, cure melancholy,  
comfort the heart and head, especially  
if they be fragrant and odoriferous,  
and also give a laudable nourishment.  
Sour apples hinder spitting, straiten  
the breast, gripe and hurt the stomach,  
encrease phlegm and weaken memory.  
Sweet apples are to be eaten at the  
beginning of meat, but sour and tart  
apples at the latter end. All apples are  
worst raw, and best baked or preserv-  
ed.

Philip of Macedonia and Alexander,  
his son, from whom perhaps a curious  
and skilful herald may derive our Lan-  
cashire men, were called Phillomell ap-  
ple lovers because they were never  
without apples in their pockets. Yea,  
all Macedonians, his countrymen, did  
so love them that having near Babylon  
surprised a fruiterer's boy they strived  
for it that many were drowned.—Dr.  
Thomas Moffett in 1575.

### Plants That Intoxicate.

Rumpleweeds, butterflies and beetles  
are habitual drunkards. In some of  
the southern states insects alight on  
certain plants, drink heartily from the  
blossoms and fall to the ground stupe-  
fied. After awhile they rise and fly  
around, just as drunken men would  
do if they had the power of flying. Their  
antics are especially amusing unless  
one does not know what is the trouble.  
In this case the suspicion that the in-  
sect would have gone crazy is upper-  
most.

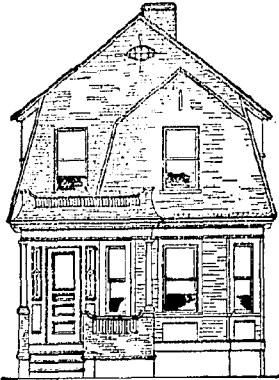
A scientist who had observed the  
drinking and its results collected a  
teaspoonful of the pollen to see if it  
would affect a man the same way. He  
swallowed it and in a few minutes  
found his pulse beating faster and a  
rise of temperature. Then he distilled  
some of the blossoms and gave himself  
a hypodermic injection in the arm. He  
became decidedly dizzy as a result. By  
further experiments he found an oil ex-  
tracted from these plants which affects  
human bones and animals alike.—New  
York Telegram.

## SUMMER COTTAGE PLAN.

Valuable Also For a Residence Throughout the Year.

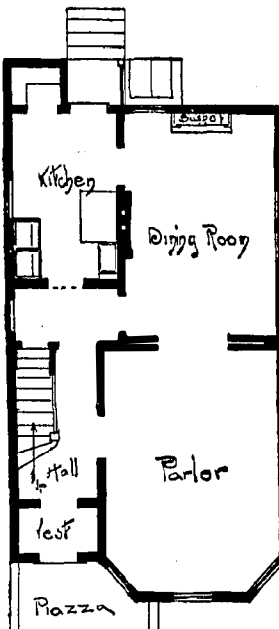
(Copyright, 1900, by George Hitchcock, architect, 1009 Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn.)

This is a summer cottage, though its plan is very well adapted to year-round use. You will find a great number of just such houses at any summer resort along the seashore. The general layout of the plan is very convenient. It has a



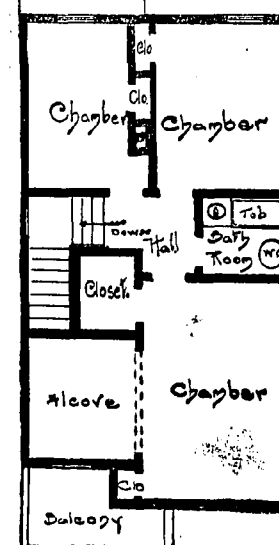
FRONT ELEVATION.

wide hall with an ornamental open staircase, parlor, dining room and kitchen on the first floor and four chambers and a bathroom on the second floor. The exterior is made quite attractive by the front and rear gables, covered with pine shingles stained moss green. The spruce shingles on the roof are stained red and the siding on the first floor yellow, with white trimmings. The foundation is of Jersey hard burned brick carefully pointed up with portland cement. This house has been built several times in various parts of the country and has



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

varied in price from \$1,500 to \$2,000, according to the location. These prices include heating, plumbing and mantels. It must be understood that in general the cost given does not include papering and frescoing, as the walls are usually left white for a term of six or eight months until they are thoroughly dry. The rooms on the first floor are so arranged that they may readily be thrown together when desired. The dining room has an elaborate oak mantel with bevel plate mirror, a tile hearth and a summer piece



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

complete. The kitchen has all the modern improvements—soapstone tubs, galvanized iron sink and boiler and a perfect range.

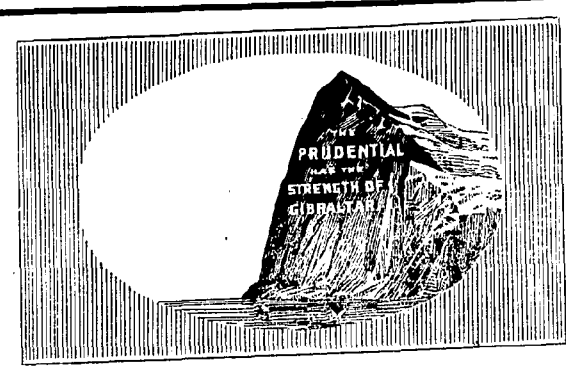
The dimensions are 20 feet wide and 32 feet deep. The parlor is 13 feet wide and 15 feet 6 inches deep; dining room, 11 feet wide, 14 feet 6 inches deep; kitchen, 7 feet 6 inches wide, 11 feet 6 inches deep, with a large dish closet.

## Walks and Drives.

Having established the house and other buildings on your premises, lay out the drives and walks, says the Philadelphia Press. Do not have a straight line or avenue tree in the whole plan. Take a long rope and throw it with a snip from point to point between the places you would connect, and you will have undulating, restful curves, nothing stiff and unwholesome by reason of its stiffness. Walks must be dry. Drain them and let their foundations be porous, made of broken stone.

## Building Sites.

Building sites should be clean and dry and ought also to allow abundant fresh air to all occupants of the structures erected there. Gravel and other porous soils, with permeable subsoils, are to be preferred.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.



## Have You Built Your House

upon the solid rock of Life Insurance, or upon the shifting sands of fickle fortune?

Life Insurance will uphold you and yours, though fortune may crumble from beneath you.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.

Home Office **THE PRUDENTIAL** Insurance Co. of America. Newark, N. J.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

EDGAR B. WARD, 2d Vice Pres't. &amp; Counsel.

LESLIE D. WARD, Vice-President.

FORREST F. DRYDEN, Secretary.

J. E. Woodhull, Sup't, E. Front St. &amp; Park Ave., Plainfield, N. J. Box 710.

## ESCAPED FROM JAIL.

THE CLEVER SCHEME THAT WAS WORKED BY ONE CROOK.

He Wanted a Certain Book, and Life Got It. Thanks to a Benevolent Lady, and Its Title Proved to Be Particularly Appropriate.

"The recent escape from the parish prison," said a secondhand bookseller on the old side who has almost as many reminiscences as he has volumes, "reminds me of a very curious case of jail delivery in which I was an accessory before the fact. I was never arrested for it, but don't object to telling you the story."

"One day in the summer of 1895 a good looking, well-dressed man strolled into the shop and said he wanted to get something that would interest his old mother, whom he described as very religious and fond of antique books."

"We picked out a dozen or so together, Fox's 'Book of Martyrs,' 'Pilgrim's Progress,' Mother's 'Sermons of Occasion,' Pusey's 'Daniel the Prophet' and among others a quaint, massively bound volume called 'The Friend in Affliction.' They were all interesting old copies, but my caller told me he would like to submit them to his mother before closing the purchase and offered to leave a \$50 bill as security."

"That was agreeable to me, and he carried away the lot. Next day he returned and brought back three or four of the books, among them 'The Friend in Affliction,' which he remarked laughingly had given his mother the blues. The others he paid for, and I have never seen him again from that day to this."

"Almost a week after his visit, however, a thin, prim, precise, elderly lady, a typical spinster from head to toe, came in one afternoon and began looking over the shelves. Presently she ran across the same old 'Friend in Affliction' that had fared so badly in the other trade, and, much to my gratification, she purchased it on the spot. It was exactly the thing, she said, to give consolation to an unfortunate person or her acquaintance who was then in great trouble. I was glad to get rid of the book and let her have it for a couple of dollars."

"Fully a month afterward I was amazed to receive a visit from a big, burly man, who introduced himself as a detective, produced 'The Friend in Affliction' from a valise and asked me what I knew about it."

"The book had suffered since I saw it last. One of its thick covers was ripped open, and sticking inside was a small steel file. The story the detective told me was certainly extraordinary."

"It seems that a noted northern crook had been in jail in a small town up the country on a charge of bank burglary and being a very smooth rascal had enlisted the sympathy of a philanthropic old lady of the place who had a fond for prison reform. He persuaded her that he had thoroughly repented, and she used to visit him regularly and bring him tracts and delicacies."

"Among other things he told her that while broke in New Orleans he had sold all of his belongings, including a keepsake from his mother—a volume called 'The Friend in Affliction.' He gave her my address as the place where he had left the precious relic and worked on her feelings to such an extent that she promised to secure the book for him the first time she visited the city."

"How she discovered and purchased it you already know. On her return she carried it straight to the jail, and while ordinarily all gifts for prisoners were closely examined, this lady's high character made such precaution seem unnecessary and she passed in the volume without question."

"A few days later the turnkey found a barred window neatly sawed and the bird flown. He also found 'The Friend in Affliction' lying on the floor, and in one of the massive covers were several nails and the file I have mentioned. Of course the philanthropic old lady was immediately questioned, and her hysterical replies led to the visit of the detective, but nothing ever came of the quest. The fugitive is supposed to have left on an outbound steamer—at any rate he was never caught."

"What about my first customer, did you ask? Oh, he was undoubtedly the pal who planted the saws."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## Both Had Been Out.

"The revenue cutters of the United States, as you may know," said an officer of one of them who likes his little joke, "confine their services, which are really invaluable to the government, to the coast, and it is a rare thing indeed for any one of them except those of the Berling sea patrol to venture any distance out to sea. Nor is this rule an unsatisfactory one, for, say what you please about it, sea service is not as pleasant as the novelists and other romancers would have you believe."

"But I am getting off of my story, which applies to the cutter Grant when she was doing duty in New York bay and vicinity. Something had happened to call her down the shore somewhere, and she left the bay one afternoon, and early the next morning, while she was bowling along at about seven knots an hour, she halted a big four-master."

"What ship is that?" came the cry from the Grant.

"The Royal Bengal Tiger, 243 days out from Calcutta," came the reply.

"What ship is that?"

"A revenue cutter Grant," was the plaintive answer, "and we've been out all night."—Washington Star.

## A Bold Little Bird.

The honeybird is a well known denizen of many parts of the Transvaal. It has the unique peculiarity that it does not fear men and women, but actually flies up to them, uttering a plaintive low note and, dylag about their heads, tries to lead them on to the nearest clump of rocks or kopje. The bird knows full well that under a certain rock lies a store of honey, concealed by the cunning bees, and, rock honey being as much esteemed by birds as by human beings, the clever little fellow tries to induce a friendly being with two strong limbs to push aside the rock, so that it may get to the honey."

If it succeeds in its object and the traveler on the veldt, attracted by the bird's flutterings to and fro between himself and the rocks, finds the honey, the bird changes its plaintive tone to one of joy and pleasure, as much as to say, "Thank you very much."

## Epitaph in a Tyrolean Churchyard.

A German traveler has discovered some quaint epitaphs in a Tyrolean cemetery.

On a tombstone in the valley of 'Tux' was this inscription, "In pious remembrance of the honest widow Anna Kriedel, 40 years long." A miller is thus remembered, "In Christian memory of —, who departed this life without human assistance."

A farmer whose initials only are given and appears to have been the author of his own epitaph has this memorial: "Here rests in God F. K. He lived 36 years as man and 37 years as husband."

On the tomb of a man who fell from a roof and was killed are these words, "Here fell Jacob Rosenknecht from the roof into eternity."

This will of a desolate husband caps the climax, "Fears cannot bring thee back to life, therefore I weep."

## A Good Excuse.

"You wish to be relieved from jury duty, but you haven't given a good reason," said the judge.

"It's public spirit," said the unwilling jurymen, "on the score of economy. I have dyspepsia, your honor, and I never agree with anybody. If I go on this jury, there'll be a disagreement, and the court will have to go to the expense of a new trial."

"Excused," said the judge.—Tit-Bits.

## He Knows Her.

She was a Washington woman well acquainted in diplomatic circles. Talking about Washington people one day, some one asked her:

"Do you know Senator Blinn?"

"Oh I know Senator Blinn?" she repeated. "Yes, I do know him, and he knows me. He will never forget me. I've trumped his ace when we were partners at whist."—New York Times.

## Efficient Cavalrymen.

"Speaking of cavalry," said a veteran officer, "probably the hardest and most effective cavalry forces the world ever saw were some of the Confederate squadrons in the civil war. Why, Forrest's troops harrying Sherman to the sea used up horses at the rate of 11 per man in a twelve-month."—Indianapolis News.

## THE FAMILIAR COOK.

Mistress Was Told How Much Her Ways Reminded the Cook of Her Family.

"I am through with superior domestic servants, and I am now looking for a cook of the common or garden kind," said Mrs. Blank, as she was waiting in an employment agency. "My last cook was of the superior kind. Her name was Arabella Chrysanthemum Daisy Steubenrath, and at the agency where I engaged her I learned that she was rather above domestic work, being qualified to stand behind a ribcage counter, but the latter kind of work was too confining. I called her Mary for short, and as she was neat and obliging, though very ordinary as a cook, I thought that she might do my work after a fashion. When I came downstairs for dinner the first night and went out to see how Mary was getting on, she said:

"Oh, Mrs. Blank, that waist of yours is just like one my sister-in-law bought last week, and I think it is awful stylish."

"This familiarity was not pleasing, but I overlooked it and started to tell her how I wanted the dinner prepared for service, when Mary interrupted with:

"Now, that sounds natural. My mother always did like her meats cooked rare. My sister likes hers burned all to a crisp, but Otto's wife takes after my mother."

"Two days later I wore a new gown which I thought was about right and which had cost enough to make it seem a bit extravagant. Mary looked me over carefully, and then she cried:

"I am glad I saw that dress of yours."

I got one something like it last summer, and I only wore it twice. Now, I'm just going to take it to the dress-maker's and have the skirt made like yours, and the worst of it was that she did succeed in producing an imitation of my skirt. I couldn't do a thing that didn't remind that girl of some member of her family. If Otto's wife didn't have clothes just like mine, she fixed her hair in the same way, and Mary's sister had so many of my little ways that Mary said she felt quite at home. You don't appreciate how that sort of comment wears on your nerves until you have experienced it. On the first night after Mary's arrival, when we gave a little dinner party, I wore a dinner dress cut low, and that was Mary's cue."

"My sister Stella always says I would look lovely in low neck," said she, "and I don't know why I don't try it some time. They ain't as expensive as high neck, anyway, and I think they look so stylish. Now, Otto says—but I fled without learning Otto's ideas on the subject. Mary answered the bell one day and brought me the cards of two women whom I knew very slightly and whom I didn't want to know any better. Mary must have waited to see me greet them, for before they had gone down the steps, after their call, Mary came in and said:

"Mrs. Blank, you remind me so much of myself. I don't make friends easily, either. Now, there are lots of girls at the dances that make friends with every girl. I am like yourself, sort of distant like and cold until I know a person real well."

"Mary's chief delight was dances, and she apparently knew every policeman and fireman in town who could waltz or two-step."

"I shouldn't be surprised," she said to me, "if you could dance as well as I do. We are about of a size, and I know from your playing that you have a good ear for music."

"Whenever I began to give her directions about housework I suggested some of her many relatives, and, try as I would, I couldn't keep her pinned down to her work. I got to hate every one of her family, and finally I couldn't stand this superior young person any longer, so I discharged her yesterday, and I now want to engage an orphan if I can, with no relatives; some girl who has had no advantages outside of the kitchen, and I am going to warn her that the first reference she makes to any suggesting anybody she ever knew before will be equivalent to a discharge for her."—N. Y. Sun.

## A New Substance.

Bauxogen is the name of a newly-discovered chemical, destined, its discoverer believes, to work wonders in the world of arts and sciences. Dr. Ernest Ehrlich, chief of laboratories at the Commercial museums, Philadelphia, discovered and perfected the means of manufacturing the new compound. Not only is it a chemical discovery—important because it opens a wider field of scientific research—but as a commercial product, bauxogen is expected to prove of value. It is an amorphous compound of aluminum—a crystalline substance, almost colorless in its crude state, and taking brilliant hues when combined with various metals. The new compound has two important properties—stringency making it valuable as a medicine in diphtheria and throat affections, and the brilliant coloring of its compounds, which adapts it for dyeing purposes.—N. Y. Sun.

## A World's Fair in 1900.

Perhaps the first industrial exposition on record was held in 1569 in the Rathaus of Nuremberg. A catalogue published at the time thus states the purpose of the exposition: "It shall bring before the public all innovations in the trade of the whole world in modern times, together with domestic art productions."—Chicago Chronicle.

## She Yearned for the Homecoming.

"Why did you leave your last place, Mary?"

"Oh, I just couldn't bear it. The man and his wife lived very happily together, and that made it so dull and uninteresting for me."—Pilegenda Bleeter.

## NEWARK AGENTS FOR THE STANDARD PATTERNS.



685-687 BROAD ST. 21 W. PARK ST. NEWARK, N. J.

Your Money Refunded for Anything Unsatisfactory.

## A BIG SALE OF UPHOLSTERY GOODS.

In order to make room for other growing Departments, our entire stock, consisting of Lace Curtains, Chenille and Tapestry Portieres, Window Shades, Curtain Mushns, Furniture Coverings, Draperies. Also a fine assortment of Banquet Lamps, etc., etc., all to be sold at once. Nothing restricted.

Everything marked way down, regardless of original cost or regular market prices.

If you can use any of the following goods this will become for you a rare chance for money saving.

## CURTAIN LACE.

In the Nottingham Weave, 36 and 40 inches wide, scalloped and tape edges, double border, the quality that now sell for 104c and 124c, on sale while they last at, . . . . . 84c

## FIGURED SILKOLINES.

The best qualities 36 inches wide, in a nice line of patterns and colorings, they sell regularly at 124c yard, for this sale while lot lasts, . . . . . 84c

## Fine Lace Curtains

Includes real Irish Point Imported Brussels net in Renaissance designs and other desirable weaves—all beautiful patterns with best fast woven edges—elaborate or neat effects—curtains which retail regularly at from \$1.08 up to \$10.00—all marked for this sale at

One-Third Less Than Market Prices.

## Denims and Cretonnes.

All full widths and in the best qualities only, rich color combinations or pretty desirable patterns, goods which sell everywhere at 124c and 154c yard, all marked down for this sale at 94c

## THE DAVID STRAUS CO.

NEWARK, N. J.



## AWNINGS,

## TENTS,

## Window

## Shades.

Geo. F. Brown,

Telephone, No. 213-A.

43 Somerset St., Plainfield

J. WARREN BROWN, Manager.

## JOHN INGRAM,

Practical plumber, Steam, Hot Water, Hot Air Heating.

TINNING, ROOFING, ETC., HARDWARE, HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS AND ALL KINDS OF GARDEN TOOLS, STOVES AND RANGES.

BROAD STREET.

WESTFIELD, N. J.

## Doctors of the Law.

In a recent bankruptcy case, in speaking of justices of the peace, they are said to be "officers by no means infallible, frequently innocent of law and actually sometimes known to construe the abbreviation alix designating their office, 'J. P.' to mean 'Judgment for plaintiff.'"

A federal court, in explaining that the functions of a charge d'affaires were not shown by the literal translation of the terms, illustrated by saying, "To appoint a person chief builder could not be understood to invest him with the ecclesiastical functions of the pontifex maximus."—Case and Comment.

## Effective Prayer.

A very nice and gentle curate went to a Yorkshire parish where the parishioners bred horses and sometimes raced them. He was asked to invite the prayers of the congregation for Luck Gray. He did so. They prayed three Sundays for Luck Gray. On the fourth the clerk told the curate he need not do it any more.

"Why?" asked the curate. "Is she dead?"

"No," said the clerk; "she's won the steeplechase."

"The curate became quite a power in the parish."

## A Philadelphia Murderer.

Bigger—You remember Tompkins?

Yes? I saw him down at Philadelphia the other day. I was in the car, he on the depot platform. I stuck my arm out of the window to shake hands with him, and do you know before I could get hold of his hand—

Jigger—The train started, eh?

"No, my arm went to sleep!"—Types.

## Have your Worms got Horses?

Are they getting thin and weak? Are they "off their feed?" Do they "sweat and warty?" DR. EMMERSON'S "DEAD SHOT" will remove Worms, Dead or Alive from Horses and Cattle. It will purify the blood, correct the liver, and tone up the stomach and strengthen the Nerves.

Directions with each box. Sold by Drug stores or sent by mail upon receipt of 25 cents.

C. B. SMITH & COMPANY, Wholesale Agents, NEWARK, N. J.

What Shall We Have For Dessert? This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, the delicious dessert. Prepared in two minutes, no baking! Add hot water and set to cool. For Jell-O, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample mailed on request. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Many School Children are Sick.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Hospital, New York, break up Coughs, Colic, Stomach Troubles, Headaches, Stomach Aches, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample mailed on request. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, A Powder.

To shake into your shoes. It cures Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Itching and Swelling feet. At all drug stores, shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed on request. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Jell-O, the New Dessert.

Prepares all the family. Four flavors—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At all grocers, 10c. Try it to-day.

Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, A Powder.

A powder to shake into your shoes. It cures Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Itching and Swelling feet. At all drug stores, shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed on request. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

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## THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD

Semi-Weekly.

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.  
R. M. STICKLE, Local Editor.  
C. E. PEARSALL, Manager.

WESTFIELD, N. J., APR. 3, 1900.



No Attention Will be Paid to Unsigned Communications. Correspondents will confer a favor by keeping their communications within three hundred words.

A couple of intellectually thin-skinned, small spirited, young folks are to be congratulated that they did not marry each other. She refused to marry him because he would not change his religion. He refused to marry her because she would not change her religion. Neither could have loved the other; because love is all potential, and stops at nothing. A man who would require a woman to change her religious belief is mean-spirited, superstitious, selfish and little. And it is a poor rule that won't work both ways. The man and woman who truly love each other will allow nothing to get in their way.

The long suffering, patient, intelligent citizens of Puerto Rico want to call themselves citizens of the United States under the constitution that they live under and are loyal to. Mr. McKinley, at the dictation of the sugar trust and tobacco trust, heavy contributors to the campaign fund that elected him, has changed his original policy to conform to the demands of his friends. But the people all over the country are in an uproar; not first of all, perhaps, because they are sorry for the Puerto Ricans as because the attitude of Mr. McKinley is one of surrender to the trust powers and threatens the very foundations of the republic—the constitution that contemplates equality of privilege for all.

We like Frank Bergen in spots. Some of the spots are very large. He says he is an anti-corporation party, just like the Standard. That makes us laugh—just a little. Yet he may be, at that. He can't help it if he is, as he is a brainy lawyer whose knowledge of corporation intricacies makes his services greatly in demand by the franchise seeking contingent. He says he is a man of the people and for the people—just like the Standard. And he never flecks a hair when he says it; yet that need not mean so much since he has but little hair to speak of. He says he lost most of it worrying in behalf of the people; and, perhaps he did; who knows? But say what you will Frank Bergen is a big man; he is to big too shun. We're always liked him for his frankness. And we admire him more than ever now that he has come out face to face with the political carvers of his party; and face to face with Congressman Fowler, and face to face with the voters of all parties and says in effect, in the open, "I will be a candidate for Congress if my party will give me the nomination. I would like to have the nomination. I would like to be elected. I have some views which I want to exploit. Congressman Fowler can't exploit my views as well as I can and he does not appear to be rushing views of his own. His party and the people have given him a chance. He has done some good work, but not enough of it; and not of the kind that is needed by the people at present. I don't say that he is dictated to by the trust element. But I do say that I am not. Important years



L. A. LIGHTFOOT

Through the courtesy of the Royal Arcanum Messenger and Fireside Gazette we are able to present the above cut of one of Westfield's most prominent citizens, who has the honor of holding the office of Grand Regent of New Jersey of the Royal Arcanum.

are ahead of Congress. I want to take an active hand in history that is bound to develop. I know that my announcement is not the usual way. Yet I make it and I make it in good faith.

We like this self-assertion of Mr. Bergen. It is mainly. It is American. Lots of men will lie themselves black in the face saying that they don't want this and they don't want that; when, as a matter of fact, they lay pipes in the dark and think they fool the people. Bergen comes out in a straightforward fashion and says what he means. He can't have the Standard editor's vote, because he is a republican and we regard the republican party as alienate to the rule of the people. But he is head and shoulders above the average material of which congressmen are made—head and shoulders above!

DR. RUFUS S. GREEN  
AND ARTEMUS WARD.

An Interesting Lecture on Prince of American Humorists.

The fifth in the series of the Lenten Course lectures was given by Rev. Dr. Rufus S. Green last Friday evening in the Westfield Club hall. The subject was "The Prince of American Humorists." The lecture was an outline of the life of Charles Farrar Brown, or Artemus Ward, and was largely interspersed with quotations from his writings.

The career of Artemus Ward as a lecturer was brief and brilliant. He had become by his connection with various newspapers so well known as a humorist that when he appeared as a lecturer he was popular at once. Wherever he went he was feted and drew crowded houses, both in this country and in England, excepting Salt Lake City, but even there they were kind to him when he fell ill.

His last lectures were given in England. Egyptian Hall in London was packed nightly for six weeks to hear him. But while the audience laughed, physicians waited in the auditorium, expecting to be summoned in attendance at any moment. He died while in England of consumption, at Southampton. He was 32 years old and unmarried. He was ambitious to leave his mother a comfortable living at his death. He was buried in this country.

All who heard the lecture greatly enjoyed it.

MOUNTAINSIDE BOROUGH  
SKIPPED BY THE TROLLEY.

Route for the Line From Westfield to Springfield Staked out Yesterday.

John M. C. Marsh and John Young, of Engineer Van Emburg's office, began yesterday staking out the route for the trolley line from Westfield to Springfield. The officials of the Westfield & Elizabethtown Street Railway company have at last agreed upon the route. The road will go up Mountain avenue to Dudley avenue, thence through private right of way and across Broad street in the rear of the D. G. Fink property and thence on through private property to a point near the Almer Stiles farm where it will strike the county road and follow the same to Springfield.

The company will place a gang of men at work on the Railway and of the cross town line some time during the present week and it is expected that the road will be in operation by June 1, at the latest.

NO CHANGE IN  
CRANFORD ELECTION RETURNS.

Recent Showed That Both Parties Lost Marked Gains.

Two days of hard work in recounting the ballots showed that the last election in Cranford ensued that both the Citizens' party and the Republicans had used marked ballots.

The recount did not change the result of a single candidate. The recount was carried on by the County Election Board at Elizabeth.

## WILLING TO BE POLICEMEN

TOWNSHIP COMMITTEE HAS MANY APPLICATIONS FOR NEW OFFICES.

Chairman Welles and Committeeman Dennis have a War of Words—New Bicycle Ordinance Introduced—Many Complaints of Sidewalks.

There was a large crowd at the meeting of the township committee held Friday evening as it was expected that two police officers would be appointed, but the spectators were disappointed in this respect as no action on the matter was taken. There was, however, an interesting tiff between Chairman Martin Welles and Committeeman Dennis. The latter had introduced the following resolutions:

Resolved, We appoint a Township Engineer whose duty it shall be to make surveys for repairs to sidewalks and roads, and such other business as may properly come under his department, and to draw specifications for the grading and making of sidewalks and roads, and to supervise their construction under the approval of the Township Committee, and in lieu of all dues or fees he is to be paid annually as salary, the sum of Three hundred (\$300) Dollars.

Resolved, That this committee as soon as practicable, inspect all roads in the township, and determine which are to be repaired, with crushed stone and invite bids for the execution of the work in accordance with specifications of the Township Engineer and under his supervision, and approval of this committee, and that it supply all the crushed stone necessary for the said repairs, and we also require the successful bidder to use a road roller weighing not less than twelve tons.

Also when it is estimated by this committee that the repairs to dirt roads in any one locality will exceed the sum of One hundred (\$100) Dollars the bids be taken from contractors under the supervision and specifications of the Township Engineer and the approval of the Township committee.

The resolutions were finally voted down and Mr. Dennis then turned to the chairman and asked him to have read a communication he had received from one who wished to be the road overseer. Mr. Welles replied that the communication he referred to was a private letter and that he refused to read it. Mr. Dennis then said that the letter was from a Mr. French who said, in the letter, that he wished to be the overseer and that he depended upon Messrs. Welles and Connelly to see that he got the road work. Mr. Dennis said that the letter was on township matters and should be read. Both members did a great deal of talking but the chairman refused to read or have the communication read.

It was 8.30 o'clock when Chairman Welles called the meeting to order and the minutes of the preceding meeting were read and approved. The Union Water Company wrote that they would place the extra hydrants as ordered. The Suburban Electric Light Company stated that the extra electric lights would be placed. A communication from Treasurer Wellington Morehouse stated that he found the accounts of ex-Treasurer Harden correct but that one item of \$2400, which should have been placed in the sewer account, was placed in another account. An insurance policy for \$900 on the house at the sewer farm and on the township machinery was turned over by the clerk.

Constables' bonds of Geo. W. Peck, Jr., E. W. Chamberlin, John M. C. Marsh and George Davis were received and accepted. A petition from a number of residents at Oakland asked that three electric lights be placed on Walnut street. The matter was left in charge of Committeeman Connelly.

Communications were received from James G. Harrison, John F. Knapp and Richard Mills, asking to be appointed policemen. That of Mr. Knapp was endorsed by C. H. Dennison. They were placed on file but no action taken. A large number of sidewalk complaints were then received and the clerk was instructed to notify the owners to repair the same.

In a communication Edward McKenzie complained of the road on Park street, between New York avenue and the Railway road. He said that recently he, with his wife and a lady friend, had left the house in a two-horse coach

and had got stuck in the mud and that he and the driver were compelled to tear down a fence and build a bridge to the sidewalk so that the ladies could get out of the coach, the horses being unable to pull the carriage out of the mud. The matter will be attended to later.

Residents of Germantown asked that the roads in that section be repaired and the chairman promised that they would be attended to as soon as the committee could inspect them.

H. A. Ward, who was elected pound keeper and forgot to qualify, was appointed pound keeper for one year.

A bicycle ordinance was then placed on its first reading. The ordinance requires all wheels to carry a lighted lamp, to be seen a distance of one hundred yards, between one hour after sunset and one hour before sunrise. Each wheel must also be equipped with a bell, on the handle bars, which can be heard for a distance of one hundred feet. Riding on the sidewalks is prohibited and wheelmen must not ride at a faster speed than ten miles an hour.

For violation of this ordinance a justice of the peace may fine the offender a sum not to exceed \$5.

E. W. Chamberlin was instructed to have the public fountain at the corner of Broad street and North avenue painted. The following bills were approved and ordered paid: H. P. Manning, \$11.50, and L. M. Whitaker, \$11.75. The following resolutions were then offered by Committeeman Dennis and after a long discussion they were placed on the table for future consideration:

Scaled proposals will be received by the Township Clerk of the Township of Westfield, County of Union, State of New Jersey, at the township rooms in said township on the twenty-seventh day of April, 1900, at 8 o'clock, for the furnishing and lighting of two hundred and thirty or more incandescent electric street lights of at least twenty-five candle power each and two or more arc lights of nominal two thousand candle power for ten years from October first, 1901; also for the privilege of furnishing the inhabitants with electric current for lighting and other purposes.

Bids must specify maximum rates at which electric current will be supplied for private lighting and other purposes and also state if a day circuit will be supplied. If there is sufficient demand for it in the judgment of this committee, also if an electric plant is located within the town, to furnish and operate a steam fire alarm whistle of the most approved pattern, subject to the approval of the Township Committee.

A certified check on a national bank for one thousand dollars, payable to the order of the Township Treasurer without any conditions whatever upon the face thereof or endorsed thereon, will be required of each bidder as a guarantee that if the bid is accepted a contract will be entered into and the performance thereof properly secured.

The township committee reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Scaled proposals will be received by the township clerk of the Township of Westfield, County of Union, State of New Jersey, at the township rooms in said township on the twenty-seventh day of April, 1900, at 8 o'clock for the furnishing of a good and sufficient supply of water for the extinguishing of fires and the flushing of the township sewers; also for the privilege of furnishing a good and sufficient supply of pure and wholesome water to the inhabitants of this said township.

Fire hydrants must be of the most approved and non-freezing type, and supplied with water under pressure of at least sixty pounds per square inch, on Dudley avenue, between North and Lawrence avenues at time of fires, and at least thirty-five pounds pressure at all other times, under a penalty of fifty dollars for each failure to do so. Contract to let for the term of 10 years from April 1, 1901.

At the expiration of the contract township authorities are to begin the option of purchasing all the pipes of the successful bidder within the township limits at a valuation to be determined by arbitration, said option to take effect immediately if at any time the control of said pipes should pass to a competitor company.

A certified check on a national bank for one thousand dollars, payable to the order of the township treasurer without any conditions whatever upon the face thereof or endorsed thereon will be required of each bidder as a guarantee that if the bid is accepted a contract will be entered into and the performance thereof properly secured.

Bidders must specify maximum rates to be charged to private consumers of water for private use.

The township committee reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

## WESTFIELD MINISTERS

## PASS RESOLUTIONS

Extend Thanks to Rev. E. E. Davidson, Mr. Randolph and Miss Decker.

At the first meeting of the pastors after the recent Davidson meetings the following expression of good will and appreciation was unanimously adopted:

The general executive committee of the Evangelical churches of Westfield recently united in evangelistic services under Rev. E. E. Davidson, desiring to express their appreciation of the quality and results of the blessed work as shown in the numbers who have expressed a hope in the gospel and also in the increased piety and zeal of our church membership.

They also express their thanks for the devotion and ability of the chorale choir who, through fair weather and stormy, were present and gave their valuable aid to the service.

They also recognize and appreciate the skill in leading and the faithfulness to the Master of chorale, Mr. Randolph and Miss Decker, who were present and gave the whole series of meetings.

It is resolved that a copy of the above be sent to Rev. E. E. Davidson, Mr. Randolph and Miss Decker and to the Westfield papers.

C. M. ANDERSON,  
CHAS. A. PHANOR,  
JAMES R. DANFORTH,  
N. W. CADDY, chairman.

## BAMBERGER'S

THE ALWAYS BUSY STORE

MARKET &amp; HALSEY STS.

NEWARK, N. J.

## SPECIAL SALE OF HOSIERY.

A SALE of more than usual money saving significance,—an occasion when profits are made a secondary consideration and costs are frequently mutilated for the purpose of thoroughly introducing our enormous Spring lines. Large import orders were placed many months ago and when it is considered that there has been an unprecedented advance in the interim, the bargains offered here are little short of phenomenal.

Ours is not only the most varied and attractive stock in Newark, but by all odds the largest. It is too large if anything, and that's another reason for the State's greatest sale. The present quotations are possible at some future time of course, but it's hardly probable that we, or anybody else, will care to take the necessary loss they would entail.

MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY FILLED. GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

## L. BAMBERGER &amp; CO.,

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

Try a Want Adv. in our

Cent a Word Column.....



To Rent  
For Sale  
Situations Wanted  
Help Wanted

Lost  
Found  
Exchanged  
Business Opportunities

## GROCERIES

.....Purchased of us give satisfaction because they are the best obtainable in the market, and then the price is as reasonable as can be expected when you consider the high grade of goods offered.

Our delivery service is prompt. A trial order solicited.

A. C. FITCH &amp; SON,

...GROGERS...

Hello, 24-a.

157 Broad St.

NOTHING BUT FIREPLACE GOODS

—AND—

EVERYTHING FOR THE FIREPLACE

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



UNION COUNTY STANDARD  
WESTFIELD, N. J., APR. 3, 1900.

## Wants and Offers.

**A** WORD for advertisement in the Union County Standard. Department of this newspaper. Advertisements can be taken up to 2 p. m. of the day of publication. A good and cheap method of advertising—the people read this column for large ads.

**PRIVATE FAMILY** want like a young man, or man and wife to board, \$5.00 per week, including plain laundry. Box 3 B.

**FREE SODA**—Made in a new way, the specialty this week at the Bayard Pharmacy.

**SALE**—Fresh cow in good condition, 10 months, Jerusalem road, Scotch N. J.

**PEAS BONE FERTILIZERS** for field, garden and lawn. For sale by C. A. & D. W. Fairwood and Westfield.

**Farm** for sale. Ira C. Lambert.

**AND INSTRUCTION** may be obtained for a limited number of pupils; beginners, advanced, and Latin. For sale by C. A. & D. W. Fairwood and Westfield.

**LET**—8 room house, improvements; one block from depot. 40 Summit avenue; rent \$4.00. G. E. Richardson.

**RENT**—Handsome 10-room house, containing every improvement; beautiful shade, fruit, garden. Near depot. L. V. W. J. Smith.

**RENT**—8 room house, all improvements; 187 Clark street, near Ludley. Rent \$2.50 per month. Further details on premises.

**WANTED**—Girl to do general housework. Apply 13 Academy place.

**WANTED TO RENT**—Two or three rooms in private family. Address N. Y. Z., add office.

**WANTED**—By a small family of adults, part of house, unfurnished. Address, 307, 315 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Legal Notices.

**STATE OF SQUIER RADLEY**, Deputy, Pursuant to the order of George T. Radley, Surrogate of the County of Union, on the application of the undersigned, administrator of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased within nine months from the date of this notice, after which time they will be forever barred from presenting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

**STATE OF FREDERICK HEINZ**, Deputy, Pursuant to the order of George T. Radley, Surrogate of the County of Union, on the application of the undersigned, administrator of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased within nine months from the date of this notice, after which time they will be forever barred from presenting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

**Half block below C. R. R. Station.**

## Jacoby's

**FRENCH RESTAURANT,**  
32 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

LUNCH, 12 to 3 P. M., 40c.  
TABLE D'HOTE DINNER, 5 to 8 P. M., 50c.

AFTER THEATRE SUPPER, 10.30 P. M. to P. M., 60c.

## FOR SALE:

Lots along the proposed trolley line on Mountain Ave., Lawrence Ave., Highland Ave. and Hillside Ave. Three quarters on mortgage, 15 years at 5 per cent.

Edward Harbison.

## Cooking Class

Westfield Club Hall,  
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4th, 10 a. m.,  
BY  
MISS MAEL WOODWARD.

Remaining four lessons, \$1.00  
Single lessons, 35c.

## Easter Fashion Displays.

Magnificent Easter attire expositions are the order of the day at the Newark Bee Hive. L. S. Plant & Co's. presentations of charming spring novelties surpass anything they have ever attempted before, embracing the most extensive assortments of reliable merchandise in a complete range of moderate prices.

## Old Daguerreotypes.

Probably there is hardly a household in this country in which there is not a collection of old daguerreotypes, many of which, apparently, have faded beyond recognition. Mr. Rockwood, the well known photographer, was once a daguerreotypist, and the only one living in New York at the present time in the business. He has introduced a method of cleaning and restoring these old pictures to all their former beauty, and at a very trivial cost. The attention of the readers is called to the Rockwood ad. concerning old daguerreotypes.

## "HYDRO-LITHIA"

CURES ALL HEADACHES

TRIAL SIZE, 10 CTS.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MADE EXCLUSIVELY BY  
THE STROBACHER CHEMICAL CO.  
BALTIMORE, MD.

## LOCAL PARAGRAPHS

—Chas. Bunister is riding a new Monarch bicycle.

—Have you joined the Westfield Base Ball Association?

—Prof. Hicks gives warning of a severe storm for Monday, April 16.

—The business meeting of the W. C. T. U. is being held this afternoon.

—Charles A. Ladd has moved from South Broad street to Downer street.

—The regular meeting of Westfield Conclave, I. O. H., takes place this evening.

—W. J. Smith and family, of Elmer street, are visiting relatives at Jersey City.

—Sixty one new members were taken into the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning.

—Isaac Terhune has been chosen as the chairman of the Clark Township committee.

—Edward App and family, of North avenue, spent Sunday with friends at Irvington.

—The residence of C. B. Peddie, on North Broad street, is much improved by a coat of paint.

—Mrs. Clarence Dunham, of New York, is visiting Mrs. A. C. Fitch, of Carleton place.

—Sidney Smith, who has made his home on Elmer street for sometime, has moved to Little Falls.

—The Board of Health will hold a meeting at the town rooms on Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

—The real estate dealers report a big demand for small houses renting for from \$15 to \$25 per month.

—Hereafter there will be bowling at the Westfield club alleys only on Monday and Saturday evenings.

—The Union Water company is extending its water mains across the track and through South Broad street.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Casey, of Plainfield, was a visitor at her son's, Frank Vree land, of Broad street, on Monday.

—Another meeting of the township committee will be held at the town rooms on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

—There will be a "rag time carnival" and cake walk at the Westfield Club hall on Monday evening, April 16.

—Miss Nellie Tobin, of North avenue, is out again after having been confined to her home for a week with the grippe.

—W. J. Thompson has been elected president and E. L. Smith district clerk, of the Clark Township Board of Education.

—The fire bell went "on strike" Friday afternoon, but the firemen were not fooled as the taps were few and far between.

—The Rev. Dr. C. M. Anderson will go to Paterson tomorrow to attend the annual conference of the Methodist church.

—Misses Ruth Pearsall, Bessie Fitch and Edith Morehouse have returned from a short trip to Old Point Comfort, Va.

—The public schools will close the coming Friday, April 6, for a vacation of ten days, reopening on Monday, April 16.

—Thomas Love is building a new house on South Broad street, next to J. R. Dury's house. E. C. Winter is doing the work.

—A wagon belonging to the Graceland Bottling Works, and loaded with furniture, broke down on Broad street yesterday morning.

—The members of Miss Morrow's class at the Presbyterian Sunday school gave a very interesting birthday party at the chapel on Friday evening.

—The curve at Elm and Broad streets on the trolley line has caused so much trouble that the company is to have the tracks taken up and relaid.

—The township committee will hold a private meeting one night this week for the purpose of drafting rules to govern the new police department.

—Ex-Township Committeeman C. W. Harden now has charge of the Westfield office of the Westfield & Elizabeth Street Railway company, on Elm street.

—The members of the Daughters of Liberty expect a large attendance at their entertainment which will be held in the Arcadium hall this evening.

—By the new game and fish law the black bass season is shortened by changing the opening day from May 30 to June 16. The season closes on December 1.

—Wm. Embleton, who has been spending the winter in New York, has returned to Westfield and will spend the summer with his parents on Clark street.

—Westfield will have a good base ball team during the coming season if you take an interest and help it along by joining the Westfield Base Ball Association.

—By the Township Act of 1890 the bonds of all township officials must be filed with the county clerk and must each have a fifty cent revenue stamp attached.

—Miss Nellie Moran will leave Westfield in the near future to attend a Young Ladies' Seminary at Flushing, L. I.

—It is said that an application will be made this spring to open Elmer street, to the new street over the Ripley farm, where the trolley road branches off to go to Rahway.

—Mrs. G. Anderson Lawrence, the Misses Lawrence and Dr. Appleton Morgan have returned to their cottage on Addison street after spending the winter in New York.

—The women of the W. C. T. U. throughout the country will observe the week beginning April 22 with prayer and public meetings, to promote Sabbath observance.

—The Plainfield Junior Base Ball club desires to arrange games with teams averaging 14 1/2 years. Communicate with Arthur B. Cullen, 486 Orchard place, Plainfield, manager.

—The request of the W. C. T. U. for the use of the Methodist and Baptist churches, for the evenings of April 11 and 12, was granted by unanimous consent of the officials.

—Governor Voorhees has appointed ex-Assemblyman George Squire, of Elizabeth, as a member of the State Reformatory Commission to succeed Rev. Dr. George S. Mott, of Newark.

—"Billie" Clark, one of the oldest conductors on the Central railroad and known to many of the Westfield commuters, has given up his position and will open a hotel at Somerville.

—The members of Court Provident, No. 3130, I. O. F., have received an invitation to attend an entertainment to be given by Court Seth Boyden, 3319, at Newark on Easter Monday evening.

—R. A. Miller, of Central avenue, a lineman, fell twenty feet from a telephone pole yesterday morning and broke his right arm just below the shoulder blade. Dr. R. R. Sinclair set the broken bone.

—Mrs. Carrie Gaskell tendered a reception and dance to her dancing pupils and their friends at Gale's club house on Friday evening. There was a large attendance and all had a most enjoyable time.

—The people of St. Paul's church have extended a call to the Rev. W. O. Jarvis, of St. Peter's church, Buffalo, and he has accepted. The new rector is expected to arrive in Westfield shortly after Easter.

—Governor Foster M. Voorhees will, in a few days, issue his annual Arbor Day proclamation. A statute fixes the date for the observation of the day on April 27, and the public schools throughout the state generally observe it.

—The Southern Jubilee Singers will appear at the Presbyterian lecture room tomorrow evening. There will be an address on the Educational work among the colored people of the South, followed by Negro Jubilee songs, and plantation melodies.

—The New Jersey State Exempt Fire men's Association will meet at Dover, May 10th. The convention will be called to order at 10.30 and will adjourn at 12.30 for dinner. A parade will begin at 1.30 and after the convention will reconvene at 8 o'clock.

—The members of the Thimble club held a meeting at the home of Mrs. Myron Williams, on Kimball avenue, Saturday afternoon and completed arrangements for the musical to be given at the residence of Mrs. Henry Cooke, on Westfield avenue, Easter Monday.

—Bromwell Gage, of the Yale Missionary Band, will speak to the Endeavorers of the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening at 8.45 o'clock. Mr. Gage has been here before and those who heard his most interesting talk then will be glad, no doubt, to hear him again.

—There was a good sized audience at the Westfield Club hall on Friday evening when the Rev. Dr. Rufus S. Green delivered his lecture, "The Prince of American Humorists," for the benefit of the Public Library. The address was very interesting and much enjoyed.

—Miss Francis M. Lee, Dorothy Francis, Virginia Gale, Clara Denman and Elta Shield had charge of a successful sale of fancy goods held in the parish rooms of St. Paul's church on Saturday afternoon. The proceeds of the sale will go to the church as an Easter offering.

—Either R. H. Downes, Chaucey D. Smith, C. H. Denman or Addison H. Clark will receive your name for membership in the Westfield Base Ball Association which expects to furnish the Westfield lovers of the national game with a team second to none in the county.

—Mrs. William A. Edwards was elected secretary of young people's work and Mrs. M. J. Gildersleeve recording secretary of the Freshman's department at the meeting of the Woman's Presbyterian Society for Home Missions of the Elizabeth Presbytery at Cranford on Friday.

—At the request of the W. C. T. U. the official bonds of the churches have decided to omit the regular prayer meeting for Wednesday evening, April 11, and the congregations will be invited to make in the meeting which will be held in the Methodist church on that evening, to be addressed by Mrs. Mabel Conklin.

—A coach in which Mrs. James O. Clark and Miss Clark were riding was

## GILDERSLEEVE'S.



Every dealer brags of his LININGS, but to have just the material wanted and in just the right color is better

than showing a hundred different things that ladies don't want.

We have Seleacias, Percalines and Nearsilks, in all the leading colors.

Plain and Mercerized Satines, Linen Canvas, Hair Cloth, Velvet bindings, Dress Bones and Dress Steels in all the well known makes, and try to give our patrons just what they ask for.

Try us and see.

TROLLEY CARS PASS OUR DOOR.

M. J. GILDERSLEEVE

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS.

BROAD ST., WESTFIELD.

## Easter Styles!

CLARK, THE HATTER,

OF COURSE!

Mount Ararat Creamery

IRA C. LAMBERT, PROP.

Everything in the line of Milk and Cream.

struck by a trolley car on Westfield avenue, Saturday morning. The motorist of the car says that he rang his bell but the driver of the carriage attempted to cross in front of the car to turn into Spring street. The car hit one of the rear wheels and wrecked it. The driver succeeded in holding the horse and prevented a runaway.

—Arrangements are about completed for the series of meetings which Willard W. C. T. U. is planning, to be addressed by Mrs. Mabel Conklin, of Brooklyn. There will be three afternoon meetings for women, and two evening meetings for the general public, the first in the Methodist church on Wednesday evening, April 11, when Mrs. Conklin will speak on the topic, "That Boy of Yours." The second on Thursday evening, April 12, will be held in the Baptist church, on the subject, "Why Young Men go Wrong." Cards will be placed in the pews of the churches next Sunday morning, announcing dates, places and hours of the several meetings.

—Sixty-one persons united with the Presbyterian church last Sunday, making a total of 98 since April 1st of last year. Mr. Caldwell says that only once during his pastorate has this record been eclipsed and that was his first year when 117 united, 90 are memorable Sabbath morning. During these years 809 have been added to the church. It is expected that a number of others will come forward at the next communion. As a pleasant souvenir of the occasion Mr. Caldwell last Sunday gave to each new member a handsome certificate of membership.

PRESBYTERIAN WOMEN GATHER AT CRANFORD.

Sixteenth Annual Meeting of the Women's Missionary Society.

The sixteenth annual meeting of the Women's Presbyterian Society for Home Missions in the Presbytery of Elizabeth, was held at the Presbyterian church at Cranford on Friday and was largely attended. The meeting proved very interesting and the reports of the officers showed the society to be in a flourishing condition.

The following officers were elected at the afternoon session: President, Mrs. J. A. Liggett, of Rahway; first vice-president, Mrs. J. M. McNulty, of Westfield; second vice president, Mrs. I. C. Pierson, of Plainfield; corresponding secretary Miss V. M. White, of Roselle; secretary of young people's work, Mrs. Wm. A. Edwards, of Westfield; assistant secretary, Miss Ella B. Woodward, of Elizabeth; secretary of literature, Mrs. Harris Taber, of Elizabeth; secretary of Freshman's department, Mrs. John Allen, of Elizabeth; recording secretary, Mrs. M. J. Gildersleeve, of Westfield; and treasurer, Mrs. J. E. Keron, of Elizabeth.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Purity and Power of Tone,  
Durability and Tone-Sustaining Quality

are marked characteristics of the world-renowned

## FISCHER PIANOS

The Fischer Piano is the result of nearly sixty years of honest and intelligent construction along the most progressive lines of piano manufacture, through which it has reached a reputation permanent and unsurpassed.

OVER 110,000 Sold

33 UNION SQUARE, WEST, NEW YORK.

A large stock of second-hand and slightly used Pianos of our own and other prominent makes, taken in exchange for new Fischer Pianos will be sold at very low prices. Catalogue, terms, etc., mailed free on application.

## Turrill's Great Meat Sale!

We sell strictly for cash and can give you very low prices and the best of everything.

3 lbs. nice Pork Chops, 25c Prime R. B. Roast, 8 and 9 cent, lb., 12c  
Pork Loin, lb., 11c First and second cut, lb., 11 and 12c  
Pork Loin Chops, lb., 11c A nice 1st Lamb, lb., 13c  
Sausage, lb., 10c

## IN OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

20 Nice Fresh Eggs, 25c Nice Rice, lb., 6c  
5 lb. Canned Apples, 25c 3 lbs. Pure Leaf Lard, 25c  
10 lb. Canned Sugar, 1.00 4 lb. Fine Butter, try it, 1.00  
We have some of that nice Maple Syrup 4 lbs. Coffee, the best, 1.00  
from Vermont. Try it, the best, 3 lb. can Baked Beans, 25c  
1 lb. Pure Black Pepper, 15c 3 lbs. Imported Wax Candles, 25c

AND TURRILL PAYS THE FREIGHT.

A. & H. DEPARTMENT STORE, F. B. TURRILL, Manager,

BROAD STREET, WESTFIELD.

## OUR \$3.00 SHOES

for men and women is one of our specialties; there is always a demand for this sort of shoe, and ours is an exceptionally good one.

## Van Arsdale,

127 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

## STORE CLOSING AT 6 O'CLOCK.

WE TRIM HATS FREE.

## Bonnie

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

## These are Exhibition Days.

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday our Opening Display of Spring and Summer Millinery. Of course you wish to see the greatest and choicest assortment of Trimmed Hats and Bonnets ever made in this vicinity. Come and look at your leisure, examine as closely and critically as you choose—learn our prices—you will not be asked to buy.

## Felix Bridger,

NEW YORK FLORIST.

Weddings, Balls and Funeral work a specialty.

All orders promptly attended to

Central Avenue Greenhouses.

Westfield, N. J. Tel. 31-A.

Cut Flower Branch at Trenchard's Drug Store.

## Easter Novelties.

Silverware

AND Jewelry.

R. Brunner,

SUCCESSOR TO Wm. Woldt & Son,

140 Broad Street, Westfield, N. J.

## S. F. Harker

THE SOCIETY STATIONER.

WILL OPEN HIS NEW STORE AT 326 Park Avenue,

Plainfield, N. J.

SATURDAY, April 7th.

Carriage will be deducted from all purchases amounting to one dollar.

J. L. JOHNSTON,

Poultry, Fish & Vegetable Market

Opposite Standard Building, PROSPECT STREET, WESTFIELD.

Orders promptly attended to.

## 1900 Models...

Spalding and Crawford

W. P. Scriven, Prospect St., Westfield. Tel. Catalogue.

J. J. Wahl & Sons,

CASH BUTCHERS.

Vegetables in Season. Broad St. Tel. 34-F. Westfield

H. GOLD, NEW BOOT & SHOE STORE, Westfield & North Avenue, REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. Low prices. Best work







## Be Sure...

to get the best bread, cakes, pies, and pastry for your table.

## The Schmitt Bakery,

J. J. Schmitt, Manager.

"KEEPS THE BEST."

BROAD STREET, WESTFIELD.

Wagon Deliveries.

## 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.



## Archbold &amp; Scudder,

VARIETY MARKET,

WESTFIELD.

OUR MOTTO:

BEST GOODS, LOWEST PRICES.

POLITE ATTENTION :: ::

:: :: QUICK DELIVERIES.

## WALL PAPER

WALL PAPER

WALL PAPER

WALL PAPER

50 PER ROLL

AND UPWARDS.

## Welch Bros.

Painters and Decorators,

Broad Street, near Elm,

WESTFIELD.

THOSE Fancy Cakes for the children—have you forgotten them? Just take a few home, sample them yourself, and you will thank us for reminding you.

## WESTFIELD BAKERY,

Bihlmann & Koehn,

PROPS.

Broad Street, Westfield.

## Location of Fire Alarm Boxes IN WESTFIELD.

- 207—Summit Avenue and Park Street.
- 490—Elm Street and Kimball Avenue.
- 679—Broad and Middle Streets.
- 680—Cumberland Street and South Avenue.
- 683—Fire Department House.

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

Have You Anything to Advertise? Put your "want" ads in the next issue of the STANDARD—send them in early. Don't forget that persistent advertising pays to a word.

## A FREE PATTERN

Our own selection to every subscriber. Beautiful and well illustrated plates and illustrations. Original, latest, artistic, elegant and strictly up-to-date.

## McCALL'S MAGAZINE

Dreaming economies, fancy work, household hints, short stories, current topics, etc. Subscribe today! Only 50c. yearly. Lady agents wanted. Send for terms.

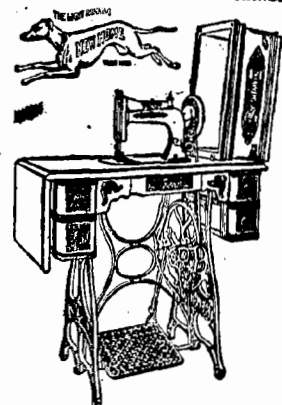


For ladies, misses, girls and little children. That can't resist a "chic" effect not attained by the use of any other patterns. Have no equal for style and perfect fit.

## McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS

Put together. Only 10 and 15 cents each—not larger. Sold in nearly every city and town, or by mail ask for them. Absolutely very latest up-to-date style. THE McCALL COMPANY, 120 West 33rd Street, New York City, N. Y.

## TRY THE "NEW HOME" SEWING MACHINE.



WRITE FOR CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and their prices before you purchase any other.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.

Union Square, N. Y. Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo. Dallas, Texas. San Francisco, Cal. Atlanta, Ga.

## 60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion from whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbooks on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

CHARLES E. SMITH,

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE AGENT.

Representing the COMMERCIAL UNION, NORTH BRITISH and MERCANTILE and other first class fire insurance companies.

Notary Public and Commissioner of Deeds.

Office, Westfield Avenue, near C. R. R., Westfield, New Jersey.

R. M. FRENCH,

FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL

CLOTHES, MATTINGS.

Carpets cleaned, refitted and laid.

Elm Street, Westfield. Near Depot.

C. E. PEARSALL & CO.,

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENCY.

Office of THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD,

Westfield, New Jersey.

Ideal and Suburban Homes For Sale and to Rent. Fire Insurance placed in First-Class Companies. Rents Collected.

Both Told the Truth.

"Truth compels me to state," said the presiding officer of a medical congress, "that upon the list of physicians present just read there is one that is no gentleman."

A stir of surprise passed over the assemblage at this, and one man upon whose foot, as the presiding officer said afterward, the shoe seemed to be a perfect fit half rose from his seat. But in another moment a woman's voice from the back part of the hall made itself heard.

"I quite agree with Dr. Blank," said the voice, "for I am that physician. In my turn I must say, however, that Dr. Blank is no lady."

More Polygamy.

Polygamy is the Moro's by religion and divine right. A Moro must give a separate house to each wife, in which she is supposed to set up housekeeping with a sufficient number of women slaves to wait upon her. She may own them in her own right, but more often her Moro husband must purchase them for her. As women slaves bring a higher price in the market than men, the drabs on the husband's exchequer is immense.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Different Cat.

"I heard of white young lady say that she was getting out of the young lady that made him so mad," said Miss Maud Brown.

"It's scandalous to say down white folks to be called," answered Mr. Brantley. "What day since you saw her, don't you know she walks, and now day's walking in her carryin' rags?"—Washington Star.

## FILIPINO MOTHERS.

Whole Ruling Passion is Love for Boy Babies, But They Are Very Queer.

She is like no one else in the world—this Filipino mother. From the white man's standpoint she is least like a woman of any feminine creature. She will work for you, sell you things and treat you politely, but beyond that the attitude of her life, as it is presented to you, is as inscrutable as a booted door. You can get well enough acquainted with her husband to detect him cordially, but the nature of the woman is as hard to fathom as a sheet of Chinese correspondence.

It is never a common sight to see a mother, who believes she is alone, playing with her baby. A young native woman was making love to her first man child. The two were in the shack next to mine, but the windows were together. She had the little fellow in a corner and was kneeling before him in a perfect ecstasy of motherhood. The baby could not have been more than several months old, and the mother was perhaps 16. She would bend her body far back, with hands outstretched; and then gradually sway closer, closer, while the baby, very noisy and happy in his diminutive way, shrunk back into the corner and showed his bare red gums. And then the mother swayed at last very near, would snatch his naked bundle of brown babyhood and toss him into the air. And there would be great crows and strangled laughter from the infant, and low murmurings of passionate worship from the woman.

Then she placed her face close to the head of her son and whispered wonderful secrets into his wee brown ears—thrilling secrets in a voice strangely soft and tender, such as you would not think could come from this smileless creature of the river banks.

I watched, and the greatness of the mother heart was laid bare before me, and now better impressions came, where false ones had been—and I remembered she was a woman. Rapt and ardently interested, I watched, leaning witlessly out of the window. The woman saw me. The sullen placid stare came back. She snatched up the child and disappeared.

She lurches in the river unconscious of the passing white man, but he must not see the woman's love for her first-born.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## VERY QUEER PEOPLE.

Some Strange Experiences with a Couple of Men from Central America.

"We get a good deal of business from wealthy natives of South and Central America," said a clerk in a large clothing and furnishing store, "and there is one rather amusing feature in that class of trade. The average Latin-American gentleman will never make a purchase until he is absolutely certain of getting what he wants. There may be a moral certainly, but that isn't enough.

"A few days ago, to illustrate what I mean, a planter from San Juan, Costa Rica, came in and selected six dozen white linen shirts, a gross of collars, and another gross of cuffs to match the outfit. The shirts were of a standard make, and all of one pattern—as like as two peas—and the same was true of the collars and cuffs. When the planter finally made his selection he told me in broken English that he was ready to try the things on, and showing him into a private room, I sent him a shirt and set of collars and cuffs. Presently he stuck his head out of the door and said: 'These ez all right. Please send me ze remainder.' I told the porter to carry in the lot, and he proceeded to try on 72 shirts and 144 collars and cuffs. As you may well imagine it took time, for he dressed himself fully when he put on each garment, to judge how it set with his clothes. He began at three o'clock in the afternoon, and when we closed at six had worked his way through 14 shirts. Next day he began at nine sharp, took an hour off for lunch, and satisfied himself that he wasn't being bounced on 30 more. That left 28, which he finished off the following evening. With each shirt he tried on two collars and two pairs of cuffs. Of course he found all the different articles exact duplicates, just as I tried to explain to him in advance, but he wasn't taking any chances, and handed over the price with an easy mind.

"Nearly all of our customers from that part of the world do substantially the same thing. I once sold a Guatemalan official a whole case of socks, and he insisted on trying on every pair and holding up his shoes over them. It was a tedious operation and caused him to miss a ship, but he stuck to it to the bitter end. Queer people, these Central Americans."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

What Mary Did.

At the great exposition in Omaha it was the custom for the people to register or sign their names in the different state buildings. People who registered were asked to give their occupation, so that the book read like this: "John Smith, farmer;" "Thomas Brown, carpenter;" and so on.

A little golden-haired girl asked that she might register. She was told to write her name and occupation, and this is what she wrote: "Mary Jones; I help mamma."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Just Like His Father.

Mr. Higgins—Tommy, when you get to be the head of a family what will you say to your sons?

Tommy Higgins (thoughtfully)—I will tell them how good I was when I was a boy.—Ohio State Journal.

Not Friends.

The Mole—Well, how did Olney strike you?

The Mole—Sure, an' we haven't knowed each other long enough for that.—Kansas City Independent.

## IN FASHION'S REALM.

Prominent Features and Minute Details of the Latest Costumes for the Ladies.

The rumors of full-gathered household skirts that have reached America, have already materialized among some of the diaphanous evening toilets for slender women, and all the fashionable houses have them among their new spring and summer models.

New weaves in crepe de chine and chiffon are now especially creped for evening uses. They are made up as much as possible without solid foundations, light tulle in jet black being first choice. One of the most beautiful of these light fabrics is fleur de suede, soft and pliable, but with great tenacity of fiber. It has all the grace of chiffon and crepe, with the added firmness of light-suede kid.

One of the newest skirts is the bonne femme model slightly altered, composed of perpendicular plaits about three inches wide, which meet each other and are stitched about half an inch from the edge, extending from the waist to about a quarter of a yard above the hem, where the fabric is allowed to flare. These plaits are disposed on the old umbrella style of foundation, as narrow at the top as possible, with a decidedly outward curve from the knees down.

In the minute details of fashionable toilets and costume there is so much attention paid to the exact matching of the shade of nets, laces, buttons, ribbons, fringes, gloves, girdles, etc., that there are now experienced buyers who not only shop for these perfect matches, but "professionals," who design and do every sort of embroidery by hand or intricate machine work; who braid, bead, or spangle a gown or wrap, dye laces, fringes, and nets, and make gimps and buttons to match any style or color of gown in fashion.

The recent sales of cotton fabrics included new and beautiful weaves on organdie, batiste, French lawn, dimity, India muslin, plain and fancy pique, etc. These goods are attractive in coloring and pattern, and their success is assured. Moreover, the present styles can be most charmingly and appropriately carried out in these fabrics, which rival tulle and foulard silks in delicacy of color and design. The gimped, yoked, and plaited waists, the graceful skirts, the frills, ruffles, kilties, berthas, fichus, scarf draperies, and the like will all be seen at their best in the airy textiles for summer wear.

Wedding gowns of an improved princess style and made of satin royal and peau de soie with garnitures of venetian lace and corresponding net scarfs and other draperies, will be in marked favor for Easter brides. For bridesmaids there are lovely dresses of briar-rose pink, rosy mauve, or primrose yellow crepe de chine, the skirts plaited, the bodices finished with gimps and Marie Antoinette undersleeves of gimped de flandre lace. The short, closely fitted oversleeves reaches in a deep point a few inches below the elbow, and is edged with two rows of narrow pearl and opal bead passementerie.—N. Y. Post.

## VALET GOT THE PISTOL.

Then Made His Debut in Texas Colored Society with Becoming Trappings.

The recent tragedy in Kentucky has brought Col. Jack Chinn once more into prominence. He was with Gov. Goebel when the latter was shot and, disclaiming the stream of bullets which continued to come from that mysterious window, he leaned over and ministered to the wants of his friend. Col. Chinn is known all over the United States as one of the best race starters in the country and as a man of unquestioned personal courage.

"Col. Jack Chinn's knife," a murderous-looking blade, is also pretty well known. It is said that Chinn never permits this weapon to leave his possession.

Several years ago Col. Chinn visited Texas. He took with him a negro valet, Sam. The negro had been a slave in the Chinn family before the war and idolized his young master. One night while in Houston, Tex., the darky went to Chinn and said: "Massah Jack, I've got in an enlud society heah to-night, an' I'd like to borrow dat ivory-handled six shooter of yours to take along."

"Why, you black rascal," returned the colonel, "some of these Houston coons will take that gun away from you and break it over your head."

The darky straightened up. Like his master, he was a man of unquestioned nerve, and there was a peculiar glitter in his eyes as he said:

"Massah Jack, you let me hab dat gun an' if I don't show up heah wkl it in de mawnin' you go down to de morgue an' throw down de sheet an' say: 'Lawd! don't he look nacker!'"

Col. Chinn's body servant was that night armed in a manner that entitled him to move in the best circles of Afro-American society in Houston.—Chicago Chronicle.

## Household Hints.

Marble may be cleaned by simply rubbing it with dry salt and a rag.

A piece of pointed whitebone is a good thing with which to clean out the corners of window sashes.

Grass twine is the best for dlah towels and dish cloths, as the coarse, open mesh will not hold grease and water.

Rubbing with cold ash will remove the unsightly yellow stains which often appear in cups and saucers that have been used for a long time.

Mirrors should never be placed where the sun's rays fall directly upon them, as the sunlight affects the metallic coating, and often cracks the reflecting surface.—Housewife.

## IT MAY HURT HIS FEELINGS.

Not the Story of Diggs and His Furnace Must Be Told, Despite Bill's Sensitiveness.

There was only one false note in the general harmony of things about the household of Diggs. It was the furnace. When they moved into their suburban home it was a villa in a bower of summer's beauty. Diggs stretched his arms, and inhaled deep breaths, and slapped his chest as he paced through his roomy space, and cursed the steam-heated flat and its prison walls.

That was months before the furnace was started. By the time he had paid coal bills of gradually increasing size from September to the month of the ground hog, with a prospect of four more still to come, Diggs thought again.

But even the expense was small compared to the strain on his nerves. He would rise in the morning singing sweet and tuneful airs, and call the children pet names as he ran blithely downstairs.

"I'll just take a glance at the furnace, dear, before breakfast," he would remark, casually, and the moments would pass, and the breakfast would lose its tempting freshness and become a thing passe and unlovely, and from the basement regions there would issue the dull reverberating roar of subterranean convulsions as Diggs wrestled with his enemy. At last a haggard, begrimed, wild-eyed creature would stagger up to the light of day, and the children were sent afar off, as the flood of his wrath would burst forth in words unseemly for tender ears to hear.

"Robert, we must get a man to attend to that furnace," Mrs. Diggs would say anxiously, as she beheld the wreck of nerves and moral composure before her. "I don't believe that you really understand managing it."

"O, no, I don't," gasped the irate Diggs in grim despair. "I don't know all its cunning little ways and caprices, I don't. Send the baby down, dear, to play with it. Show him how to toy with its pretty little dampers and things. Let the children swim boats in the water box. Let them pop popcorn over its soft and gentle blaze. Understand it? I'll blow it to the infernal puppy-dogs with dynamite one of these days."

And Mrs. Diggs held her peace. But when a lonely and low-voiced tramp asked wistfully for food at the back door she took him in and made him one of the family.

When Diggs came home that night he started with muttered growls to his wonted evening toil, but the wife of his bosom intercepted him.

"I've got one," she said, in a whisper. "We put the cot down there, and the looking glass from the bathroom, and that old chiffonier you don't like, and I told him he could wash himself in the laundry, and he knows all about running a furnace."

"W—what is it?" asked Diggs, helplessly, as he braced himself against the wall.

"A tramp, papa," called the eldest. "S-h-h-h-h," whispered Mrs. Diggs, warningly. "He'll hear you through the register and it might hurt his feelings. He's above his station. Come right out to dinner, dear. Isn't it lovely to be able to rest?"

It undoubtedly was. The house was warm and cozy, but in spite of all Diggs felt a weight on him. The registers became secret spending tubes, and he got into the habit of moving stealthily away from one before he spoke for fear he might hurt Bill's feelings.

He missed a favorite comb. Bill had it.

His razor had been used. Bill needed a clean shave.

His last clean shirt vanished. Bill wanted one for Sundays.

A half-worn pair of gloves fled. Bill always used gloves because it saved his hands.

His morning paper was gone from the front steps. Bill sat with his feet on the furnace burning out the gas, using his tobacco, reading the news of the day.

But still he did not rebel, for the furnace woes were things of the past, and his nerves were tranquil.

Then came the blow that wrecked the household unity. Diggs came home and found weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. Bill had flown. The furnace was out. The silver was gone. The ax and shovel were gone. Every portable thing of value was gone, and the basement door swung idly on its forced hinges in the chill winter air.

"And he was so gentlemanly," moaned Mrs. Diggs. "Send for the police, Robert."

"O, no, dear," Mr. Diggs said, gently. "It might hurt his feelings."

There was a rap at the back door, and when he opened it a plaintive voice asked if they wanted anyone to look after their furnace. Diggs threw the potato masher and a couple of flatirons out into the night, and likewise a rich and varied curse, then barred the door and strode back to the icy dining-room.

"Only a friend of Bill's, Mrs. Diggs," he said, suavely. "I'm afraid I hurt his feelings."—Chicago Tribune.

## Next.

Miss Childrox—You don't seem to have much regard for Count Spanghetti. What do you know of him?

Mr. Peppery—Nothing of my personal knowledge, but some of my friends used to know him quite well.

"Then you never met him before."

"Oh, no, I've always shaved myself."—Philadelphia Press.

He Hopes So, Anyway.

No matter how homely a man may be, he thinks there is something attractive about him.—Chicago Daily News.

## KAISER LAVISH WITH TITLES.

Raising the Lower Nobility, to the Dissatisfaction of Higher Nobles.

The action of Emperor William II. in Prussia seems to be systematically aimed at the creation of a new nobility, somewhat in the same way, though not on the same scale, as was done by Napoleon I. in France. Some sensation has been caused by the Kaiser's signaling the close of the old year (or, as he maintains, the old century) by creating a new dukedom and raising three counts to the rank of prince. This hitherto unprecedented liberality in bestowing the highest titles seems to give umbrage to the older, and especially the mediocrity, princely families. Thus, Prince von Stollberg-Wernigerode has sold his palace in Berlin. Prince Pleß is offering his for sale, the duke of Ujest, the head of the house of Hohenlohe, has resigned his post of grand chamberlain at court and withdrawn to his Silesian property, while several of the other princes appear very rarely at court, in which they follow the example of many members of the sovereign princely houses of the empire.

The preceding emperors were much more chary of bestowing the highest titles. Only two new princely titles were created before William I., who promoted to that rank during his reign four nobles, including Bismarck; Emperor Frederick conferred two such titles, William II. has already created seven new princes and two dukes—one of the latter being again Prince Bismarck, whose title of duke of Lauenburg was, however, not hereditary, and died with him. Last year Count Munster got his princely title for his services at the Hague conference, and with the new year Counts Dohna-Schlobitten, Eulenburg and Knyphausen were all made princes, and Prince Hatzfeldt created duke of Trachenberg. It is further pointed out as a curious anomaly that all these new princes belong, after all—the Bismarcks included—to the so-called "lower nobility," as opposed to the members of the "higher nobility," or mediocrity families, the descendants of the old sovereign houses of the former Holy Roman empire, among which latter class are numerous families, like those of Bentinck, Solms, Stolberg, etc., which enjoy no higher title than that of counts. Yet these are all "ebenburtig," i. e., their members are able to intermarry with any of the European reigning families, from which all these newly-made Prussian princes are excluded by laws as of the Medes and Persians.—Tablet.

## AFTER A THIRD OF A CENTURY

Reward for Heroic Self-Sacrifice Decried for That Length of Time.

Many a thrilling story is told in the official reports of a congressional committee on claims. The Phillips claim is an illustration. It seems that on December 21, 1869, Fort Kearney, under the shadow of the Bighorn mountains, and then 200 miles from the nearest telegraph line, was besieged by Sioux Indians, under Red Cloud, who greatly outnumbered the garrison.

A detachment of 75 soldiers, who had gone out to relieve a wood-train a few days before, had been massacred within four miles of the fort, and the Indians, stimulated by this victory, were pressing hard to complete their deadly work.

At this juncture John Phillips, a scout and trader, volunteered to take a message to Fort Laramie, 225 miles away. It was the only hope of relief. With the scantiest supply of food for himself and horse, he left the post at midnight and rode across a country uninhabited by white men, and most of the way covered with snow. He had to travel by night and hide by day. The temperature was 20 degrees below zero much of the time.

Immediately upon the receipt of his message, troops were forwarded from Fort Laramie, and the garrison at Fort Kearney was soon relieved. For this remarkable feat, from the effects of which Phillips never fully recovered, the government did not directly reward him, and now, in behalf of his widow and child, said to be in straitened circumstances, a bill has been introduced and favorably reported by the senate committee.—Youth's Companion.

## Convinced.

"There ain't no use talkin'" remarked the man with the side whiskers and the faraway look, "there is something in this 13 superstition after all."

"Boosh! That sort o' thing makes me tired," said the portly man whose vest bulged outward in a most comfortable fashion.

"That's all right, mister," said the side-whiskered man, "but I guess I can prove it. I proposed to a woman 12 times, and she said 'no' every time."

"Well, what's that got to do with it?" asked the portly gentleman.

The side-whiskered man looked cautiously about, then leaned over and whispered in the portly gentleman's ear:

"The thirteenth time she said 'yes.'"



# ABOUT THE COUNTRY

## RAHWAY.

The charter election takes place one week from today.

Miss Ella Clare, of Newark, will be the soloist at the Easter services in St. Paul's church.

Miss Mary B. Fisher, of New York, is spending several days as the guest of friends on St. George's avenue.

The annual meeting of the Rahway and Woodbridge Driving Association will be held Saturday evening at the Hotel Wilson.

The Rev. J. A. Frey has resigned as pastor of the German Presbyterian church and will accept an offer from a church at Paterson.

## CRANFORD.

The Board of Education met and transacted routine business Saturday evening.

The house of W. H. Sperry, which was recently gutted by fire, is being rebuilt and put in good condition.

The engagement is announced of Miss Emily Sanderson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Sanderson, to James J. Manning.

Thomas A. Cook died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. H. Plummer, on Thursday evening at the age of 75 years. The funeral services were held from his late residence Saturday afternoon, the Rev. George Francis Greene, of the Presbyterian church, officiating.

## ROSELLE.

Judge F. M. Tiernan and Dr. Charles Tiernan are spending a few days at Baltimore and Washington.

Mrs. Badley, a returned missionary from India, spoke at the Methodist church on Friday evening.

Mrs. R. C. Campbell, of First avenue, is spending a few days as the guest of friends at Williamsport, Pa.

The Union Township committee has organized by electing William A. Benbridge treasurer and John Doreans chairman.

## CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS

WILL BOWL.

Interesting Feature to be Seen at the International Bowling Tournament.

The Champion of Champions bowling tournament will be held at the International Tournament, at Schaefer Park, Union Hill, during the week of July 15th to 22nd, this year. The winning teams of all tournaments during the season of 1899-1900 are eligible for this event. In addition to the handsome Brunswick challenge trophy which goes to the winning team, the general committee of the International Bowling Tournament will award prizes to one-half of the teams competing in this event. The entrance fee is \$15, and entries close May 1st.

Bowling on the Green, can be seen at practice on the bowling greens at Plainfield. This primitive play will be watched with a great deal of interest as it is the game played by the early settlers on that part of Manhattan Island now known as Bowling Green.

The committee in charge of the International Bowling Tournament was appointed by the United Bowling Clubs of New York and consists of: John Moir, Chairman, ex-President of the United Bowling Clubs; Dr. H. Timm, President of the American Bowling Congress; Geo. Schenk; Henry Feldman, ex-President of the United Bowling Clubs; J. G. Wragge, Captain of the United Bowling Clubs; and Louis F. Schutte, President of the United Bowling Clubs; Samuel Karpf, Manager of the Greater New York Bowlers' Western Secretary, located at Dayton, Ohio; Hugh W. Logan, Eastern Secretary, with offices at International Bowling Tournament Headquarters, 5 New Chambers street, N. Y. city.

## Danny Lied.

Danny, who is an errand boy in a broker's office, got a job in the same office for his chum Harry. Danny set himself the task of making Harry up prior to the probationary period of his job, and he found it necessary sometimes to use means that were only justified by the end.

Every afternoon Danny had to run with messages from one of the exchanges to the office, a distance of half a mile. When Harry came, Danny had to "break him in" to do this. The first day that he made the trip from the exchange Harry staggered into the office, gasping, with his eyes staring from his head. For a moment he couldn't speak. The broker looked at him in astonishment and said:

"You run pretty fast, didn't you? How long did it take?"

"Four minutes and 17 seconds," Harry panted, looking at the clock.

"That's pretty good time," said the broker.

"No, sir," said Harry; "not very good. Danny says he does it every day in a minute and a quarter."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

## NOTES FOR THE LADIES.

Various Items of Dress Which Will Be in Vogue in the Spring.

Loose-fronted waists have two darts on each side of the center as usual, and both are boned.

Domestic chevrons in attractive shades of gray and light brown are as low in price as 50 cents a yard. Ladies' cloth is a cloth-finished flannel.

Long needles used in sewing sometimes tire people, especially if they have short fingers, so change your sizes until you are suited. For busting, the long milliners' needles are convenient.

Small-figured and striped linens and Madras goods for shirt-waists are shown in pink, light and navy blue, light green and lavender tones, with pink and lavender leading.

White ostrich feathers may be cleaned in a bath of naphtha, being careful not to do the cleaning near either fire or artificial light. Hang in the air and see that the naphtha has evaporated before attempting to curl the feathers.

Fancy heads.—Heads can be bought by the string and threaded on waxed thread for the long necklaces so much worn. Coral beads cost from 25 to 75 cents a string, and colored pearls from 25 to 50 cents.

Thin new belts do not show any startling changes. They are made of ribbon, piece silk, kid, leather, velvet and silk elastic. Clasp are small and very choice in rose gold, old silver or steel. Beaded and harness belts are the popular extremes.

Cleaning Lace.—Clean your real lace bars by sprinkling it thickly on both sides with magnesia. Place it between sheets of blue or white tissue paper in a large book and subject the book to pressure for 24 hours, then shake the powder out.

Whalebones will sometimes turn in the casing in spite of all we do to prevent them. If they do, take the bones out, put them in boiling water for five minutes and then iron them straight. The new method of boning, with the featherbone sewed down the center of each piece on the sewing machine, is usually satisfactory.

White organdy seems to have attained a firm hold upon the affections of women and will reappear during the coming season. Trimmed in Mechlin or Valenciennes lace, and worn over white lawn, organdy would be most suitable for wear in a warm climate. White linings are cooler and more fashionable than colored ones.—Ladies' Home Journal.

## TEACHING PERSISTENCE.

Even Mere Babies Can Be Encouraged in the Habit of Trying Again.

Few little children, of course, voluntarily set themselves to overcome difficulties, yet more would do so if parents and nurses were not in the habit of catering to that flightiness characteristic of all young things, which leads them to follow up what ever momentarily attracts their attention. The capacity to dwell for a long time upon one thought involves both intensity of desire and innate ambition to reach right results. I have seen this struggle for perfection in an ineffectual form show itself in a little child but 18 months old. And how sincerely I respected that little one. He was sitting in his mother's lap beside the library table one evening, when in an idle mood she took up a penny and set it on the head of a small gilt image three or four inches high and with a head scarcely larger than the coin. Seeing that the baby watched her, she said, playfully: "Baby can't do that!" The little one's brown eyes sparkled with a look that seemed to say: "Oh, can't I?" And taking the penny in his fingers he essayed to balance it as she had done. It fell. "Oh!" said baby, quietly, and picking it up tried again, with the same result. With-out the least sign of discouragement or impatience the little thing tried over and over again for a score of times, until at last he succeeded in balancing the coin on the head of the image. The brave baby! We gave him a round of applause, and he looked from one to the other of us with a curious little glance of satisfaction. The next day he could not be prevailed upon to undertake the same feat again. Once having demonstrated that he could do it he lost its interest. Here was a tiny hero in want of difficulties to conquer; an infant Newton, excelling in the ability to concentrate his whole mind upon a single object so long as it was necessary for that object to engross his attention.—Florence Bull Winterburn, in Woman's Home Companion.

## Doorway Trimming.

A handsome doorway seen not long ago had the actual frame covered smoothly with a broad pattern of pretence before the portiere was hung in the usual way. The effect given was that of a deep recess. This application of fabrics to woodwork is, as has already been stated in this column, becoming popular with the best decorators. In this way alone it is possible to get satisfactory color effects.—N. Y. Post.

## Utteran Pilling for Cakes.

Cut layer cakes into halves, remove the seeds and chop them fine. Roll together half a pound of sugar and half a cupful of water until the sugar forms a heavy thread. Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth and add them gradually, beating all the while, the rolling dough. Beat until cool and stiff, then add one cupful of chopped raisins or chopped dates, figs or nuts.—Ladies' Home Journal.

## IN THE FAR MOUNTAINS.

The Modern Aspirations of a Woman in a Remote Region of North Carolina.

"The most profound, and I think the most pathetic, case of ignorance I ever came across," said a man who is interested in mineral and timber lands in North Carolina, "I found during a trip I made into the most remote section of the North Carolina mountains during the latter part of last October. I had a guide with me and we had got clear off into the woods onto the very headwaters of Nowhere. A mile from any kind of road except a cowpath we dropped onto a cabin completely surrounded by the primeval forest except about three acres of patch. A woman in an old homespun dress, with half a dozen children at her heels, responded to our 'Hello!' and as we were pretty tired we hitched our horses and went in to drink a glass of milk which she said she could let us have. She had only a tin cup, but that answered the purpose, and after I had put away a pint or more I began to ask her a few questions about herself and her neighborhood. It was really pitiful to hear her, and after a few minutes I told her I had something in my saddlebags that I thought might please the children. It was a copy of an illustrated paper with a lot of pictures of the Dewey celebration in New York, and when I spread it before the youngsters their interest was of the liveliest kind, while that of the mother was almost listless, although she did take a look at it.

"What's the picture?" she asked, as she could not read.

"The Dewey celebration."

"What's that?"

"Why, didn't you ever hear of Dewey?" I asked in genuine surprise.

"I reckon not. He don't live 'round these parts no ways, does he?"

"Oh, no; he lives in Washington."

"What's that; down in the settlements?"

"Washington is the capital of the country, you know."

"You mean whar McGinty is the head man?"

"McGinty, you mean, I ventured, more in sorrow than in anger.

"Well, McGinty, er McGinty, er whatever yer call him; it's all one to me."

"Didn't you ever think you would like to go to Washington?" I asked, with a desire to change the subject somewhat.

"The utter hopelessness of it all brought the shadows into her dull, dark eyes.

"It 'ud cost a heap more money to go thar," she said, reflectively, "an' if I had hit to spend, I'd rather git me a Susan, than my eldest gal, some flowery canker dresses, and all uv us some shoes, and a Sunday-go-to-meetin' coat for my ol' man."

"But it wouldn't take that much to buy these things," I said, without knowing why I said it, for argument was out of the question.

"Well, ef thar was any left," she said, with a childlike shyness that was pathetic, "I'd like ter buy nuts and reedins with hit. I hain't stuck a tooth in a reedins since I wuz a little gal at Christmas, when times wuz better than they air now, an' I fairly do have a gnawin' fer a lugsbury sometimes."

"I am not sentimental," the man concluded, "but when I went back that way, two weeks later, I had all the spare space in my saddlebags filled with nuts and raisins, and by George that woman actually cried when I poured them out on a table before her, and they brought back the memory of 'when times wuz better.'"—N. Y. Sun.

## HOUSEHOLD INFORMATION.

Relief for Chilblains and Nicks—Exercise for Weak Ankles.

Where the feet have once been frosted and chilblains ensue, relief can usually be found by soaking the feet, before retiring, in hot salt water, drying thoroughly with a coarse towel and plenty of friction, then rubbing with witch hazel. When the itching seems almost intolerable the feet may be vigorously rubbed with a clothes brush or whisk broom until the blood almost starts through the surface, and then bathed in witch hazel. This heroic treatment has been often found efficacious when milder measures have failed to afford relief.

The night sweats which accompany debility or even advanced tuberculosis may frequently be checked by a glass of milk containing ten taken on retiring. Bathing the entire body before retiring with tepid or cold water containing a little alcohol or vinegar is also of advantage. Light flannel night shirts should be worn in preference to cotton night shirts, which become so uncomfortable when soaked with perspiration.

A simple exercise that, persevered in, will do much for strengthening weak ankles that turn so easily in walking is to hold the feet close together, bend both to the right as far as possible, hold them in that position and then turn them to the left. Follow this by rotating the feet, making the toes describe as large circles as possible.

A simple exercise for habitual cold feet that will be found far better than heavily overdressing the feet is to slap the soles quickly and lightly with a small, flat ruler, then steady the body and swing each leg in turn back and forth. The warming effect of this exercise on the feet will speedily become self-evident.—Washington Star.

## Recovering Color.

Women with sallow complexions should wear such shades as dark, red, pink, yellow and cream. If paleness well as sallow, deeper tones of similar colors are most becoming. If rosy and clear, almost any shade may be worn. Navy blue brings out all of the liveliness in a face, but toned up with emerald or deep rose pink the trying effect of the blue is offset.—Ladies' Home Journal.

## AT THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Some of the Amusing Blunders Made by Readers in Search of Books.

In the public library of a large city there is much amusement and information to be gleaned that is not confined strictly to the multitudinous volumes on the shelves. The patient and courteous librarians and attendants are supposed to be walking encyclopedias of knowledge, and the questions asked them range over apparently every subject of information of any possible interest to the human race. The questions are often amusing and sometimes have a touch of pathos as they give a glimpse of some little heart history.

In one of the city libraries a character became well known to the attendants by his faithful appearance every Saturday evening and his diffident request for "How He Won Her." When told it was not in the book he declined anything else and disappeared, only to return the next Saturday night with the same patient query. He finally got the book, and after reading and returning it left to return no more, with the mystery unsolved as to the extent of his aid to him in his supposed uncertain wooing.

Sometimes the tables are turned, and the joke is upon the attendant, especially when the latter is a novice. One such was handed a slip upon which a gentleman had written his request for a book called "What's Your Name?" The young lady glanced at the slip, drew herself up indignantly and withered the unfortunate man with a stare as she remarked: "I do not see how that possibly can be of any interest to you, sir!"

Another gentleman leaned over a young woman busy at a large slip case and said: "I beg your pardon, but have you 'Elbow Room'?"

"Elbow, thank you!" replied the young lady, and went smilingly on with her work, while the anxious inquirer for "Elbow Room" gazed in speechless bewilderment at the back of her fully bent head.

Postal cards are often received with elaborate requests to "kindly renew my book," the sender betraying a touching confidence in the ability of the library people, as book title and signature are in many cases conspicuous by their absence.

The advent of Young America is often the signal for something interesting. He came in one day and modestly announced: "Please, ma'am, I want the public library." He went off quite happy, however, with something less than the entire library. Two bright eyes over the edge of the desk belonged to a small boy whose father "wanted two books." He was given two volumes and went off quite satisfied that he had done the proper caper. A big, honest-looking specimen asked slyly for "something by You-in." He got "Deuce; or, Two Little Wooden Shoes," and tiptoed carefully out. A lady who liked to show her superior culture asked softly for "Adam De-day," and sailed out with a iron-iron of silk and "Adam Bede" on her arm, while the attendant looked thoughtful.

One lady had "hunted the catalogue for a book she wanted and couldn't find it, and she had forgotten the name and could not remember the author, but one or the other began with C." And she sweetly gazed at the attendant for inspiration.—Chicago Chronicle.

## OF THE STONE AGE.

Patagonians Who Are Living Representatives of a Race of Ancient Date.

The Guayniks of Patagonia are extremely shy, taking to flight on being seen, while the thickness of the forests in which they dwell, and their extraordinary physical activity, effectually prevent their being followed. Herr Schultz was only once fortunate enough to obtain sight of an individual of the tribe—dark in color and completely naked—who glided down from a tree and vanished in the depths of the forest in an instant. He learned, however, from an old inhabitant of Caravaca that Guaynik man was once captured by means of the boleadoras and brought to Asuncion, but of his subsequent fate no information could be obtained. The tribe is greatly hated by the settlers on account of the depredations committed by it on the young cattle and horses, and for this reason a merciless war is waged upon them whenever possible. In 1898 a settler came upon a Guaynik woman and two children in the forest and captured one of the latter, after wounding the mother. Photographs of the child were obtained by Dr. Endlich, of Leipzig. The body is well nourished and in good proportion, the head large and the forehead well developed. A few Guaynik words were noted by Dr. Endlich, but, while conforming to some extent previous information on the subject, are not sufficient to allow definite conclusions to be based upon them. The Guayniks are of special interest as living representatives of the stone age, making use of a stone ax for obtaining honey from trees. They live solely on this and the produce of the chase.—Geographical Journal.

## Boers Merry Young.

The Boer youth weds extremely young. His education is over and he is considered a man of business when he is 16. His bride does not come to him portless, but usually with a dowry consisting of cows, goats and sheep, a span of oxen and a quiet riding horse. To each child that is born a well-to-do Boer likes to assign certain farm stock as a "nest egg" for a future dowry or as a start in life.—N. Y. Times.

## A Thin Difference.

Illness—I don't believe there is much difference between penins and insanity. Illness—Oh, yes, there is a heap. The lunatic is sure of his board and clothes.—Ohio State Journal.

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**Ruskin's Collars.**

A prophet indeed has no honor in his own country. An English gentleman who had gone to Brantwood on an outing tour, finding himself in need of books in order to beguile a heavy hour or two, stepped into a bookstore of Ruskin's village and asked the lady attendant if she had any of the thinker's books. "Yes," she replied, "there were some, but they were not often asked for."

**Pat's Happy With.**

Judge—So the prisoner hit you on the head with a brick, did he?

McGinty—Yes, yer honor.

Judge—But it seems he didn't quite tell you, anyway.

McGinty—No, had 'cess to him, but it's wishin he had 'O! do he.

Judge—Why do you wish that?

McGinty—Bogory, thin 'O! would have seen the schoolmaster hanged for murder!—Chicago News.

**Staying at Home.**

A lady residing in North Columbus meeting a girl the other day who had lately been in her service inquired:

"Well, Mary, where do you live now?"

"Please, ma'am, I don't live nowhere," rejoined the girl. "I'm married."—Indianapolis Journal.

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