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Fancy Mixed Cakes, 12c value, lb.	9c	Saratoga Potato Chips, pkg.	12c
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Fresh Young Hen Turkeys, lb.	16c
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Fresh Roasting Chickens, lb.	15c
Leg of Lamb, lb.	14c
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Best California Hams, lb.	9c
Cooked Pressed Corned Beef, lb.	15c
Cooked Pressed Ham, lb.	15c
Plate or Brisket Corned Beef, lb.	5c

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THE TALE OF A DOG.

Lengthy Yarn Helped to Cut Short
the Life of Several Pub-
lications.

The discussion at a recent Bohemian gathering, at which all manner of stories, entertaining and otherwise, went round the festive board, and were laughed at indiscriminately, at length became a grave and dignified nature and the particular subject that engrossed much scientific thought and learned views was, "How to Cut a Dog's Tail," relates the Detroit Free Press.

Of course, this subject included not only the process of docking a dog in the most painful manner possible, but also the best method of enhancing his appearance and making him an envied animal in the matter of dog fashions. The views were as varied as the drinks that had been ordered and the argument waxed so warm at times that arbiters had to be frequently chosen to avoid fistful hostilities. A quiet young man of pale, intellectual countenance, who hadn't participated actively in the conversation, was asked at a critical moment to give his opinion.

"Well, gentlemen," he thoughtfully observed, "I'll tell ye my experience on the subject. You all know, or at least some of ye do, that I have been ambitious in the literary line. It's a yearning that I have never been able to suppress, though magazine and newspaper editors have done their best to cure me of the habit of bursting forth into poetry periodically or of writing didactic essays upon profound subjects that I know nothing about.

What has all this got to do with cutting a dog's tail? Well, I'll tell ye, if you'll just curb your impatience. When I was out west I started to inflict my ambition on frontier papers, which will accept any kind of matter to help out their boiler-plate. I began a serial story in a weekly paper. The article was contributed free, for I was bound to become recognized in a literary way, even if the recognition came from distant, out-of-the-way places. I called the story 'The Tale of a Yellow Dog,' which animal figured conspicuously in the plot. It was a lurid western story, full of intrigue, Indians, cowboys and the dog and made a deep impression on the natives. Well, about four installments had been run when the paper suspended, cutting off the tale of the dog. Give it up? No, I started the story over again in another obscure little paper. This time I had ground out about 15 more or less absorbing chapters, when one week I failed to receive my paper to which I had subscribed for five years in order to 'jolly' the editor into publishing my story. Well, when I went around to inquire about the matter, I found the sheriff sitting on the front steps and holding in his hands a foreclosure notice. The editor had disappeared in order to avoid his creditors and the printers were out celebrating the demise of the paper. A little discouraged, but still determined, I made arrangements with another indulgent publisher to print 'The Tale of a Yellow Dog,' and started it all over again. By these frequent repetitions I got new ideas for embellishment and the head of my story about the dog was becoming unrecognizable from the tail, but I persevered and decided to make the tail conform with the head if I ever got around to it. Well, sir, I had gotten to the ninety-first chapter and the resentment of some of the readers was rising to a perilous point, when the paper suspended, again separating the yellow dog from his now famous appendage. Again and again I tried to publish my story—always with the same result. It was remarkable how many little papers suspended during all that time. No doubt the story had considerable to do with the disasters. But I'm bound to publish that story some day, if I have to issue it in pamphlet form. That, gentlemen, is all I know about cutting a dog's tail."

Then the crowd tendered him an ovation.

MILLING CHOCOLATE.

Some Suggestions Concerning the Preparation of a Delicious Beverage.

The process of stirring chocolate while it is cooking with a "mill" does not produce the heavy froth on it seen on a cup of chocolate served at fashionable restaurants. The froth is a spoonful of whipped cream added to the cup of chocolate just after it is poured out. It is, however, very desirable, says the New York Tribune, that chocolate be thoroughly stirred while it is cooking, in order to avoid lumps and to prevent the oil separating from other ingredients and rising as a scum to the top. Chocolate should be cooked at a high temperature and thoroughly stirred. A mill is a contrivance much like a cream churn. It is used in the pot of boiling chocolate to stir it thoroughly and prevent all chance of the oil in the chocolate separating while it is being cooked. Chocolate should never be made in a double boiler, because under this slow heat the oil is almost certain to rise to the top. A good pot, made of copper or aluminum, is better to cook chocolate in than one of any material which is a poorer conductor of heat, like porcelain-lined or the granite-ware kettles so often used. It is also a great mistake to cover the chocolate kettle. Keep the cover off and "mill" or, what is nearly as good, stir it constantly while it is boiling. Use a long-handled iron spoon, which is easily obtained at any house-furnishing store. The chocolate mill is rarely seen to-day outside of the old French kitchen, because a long-handled spoon steadily and deftly handled readily does the work, and is simpler.

Make It Worth Living.

When a man says life isn't worth living, he needs to live a better life.—Somerville Journal.

THE GRANDEST MERCHANDISE MOVEMENT OF THE SEASON!



Our Store closes at noon Saturdays during July-August. Open Friday evenings.

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AN IMPORTANT occasion, which, coming twice yearly, is inquired about and watched for with the greatest interest by thousands of shrewd women in Newark and the vicinity. An event when thousands of dollars' worth of this season's most desirable, clean and stylish merchandise are closed out—just when you need them most—a fraction of their cost or real values. Those of you who have attended our former sales have learned to expect remarkable reductions, and this occasion, following our extraordinary Spring business—in which we more than doubled our receipts of the same period last year—will more than satisfy your greatest expectation. Experienced shoppers will readily recognize this as the

BARGAIN FEAST OF THE SEASON

All of our odds and ends—goods which show handling and surplus stock, will be thrown out at ridiculously low prices, values which you cannot afford to ignore if you can use the articles, and have the least sense of economy.

A brief synopsis of the remarkable values as illustrative of what you may expect: All the regular shades in Covert Suitings, regular 12 1/2 yard, here at 8 1/2c... 40 pieces of this season's best Corded Wash Silks, new and desirable, 39c goods, at 19c yard... Dainty Cambric Corset Covers, embroidery trimmed, cheap at 25c, sale price 15c... White English Pique, instead of 25c yard, here at 12 1/2c... 35 pieces of Liberty Silk and Mousseline de Soie, all shades, worth from 39c to 59c yard, here at 19c... Men's Pure Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, sold everywhere at 19c, here at 12 1/2c... Chambray Gloves, the best washable kinds, all sizes, a fine 60c value, sale price 45c... Black Velvet Ribbons, with satin back, regular prices, 15c to 25c yard, here at 9c... Women's fine 12 1/2c Ribbed Vests at 7 1/2c... Women's Handsome Tailor-Made Suits, instead of \$30.00, here at \$4.50... \$1.00 Wrappers at 55c... Stylish Percale Shirt Waists, cheap at 50c each, sale price 18c... Genuine Amoskeng Gingham, 5c yard... 10c and 15c Wash Goods, sale price 8c, etc., etc., and hundreds of even better values than enumerated here. Don't delay—come at once.

IMPORTANT NOTICE All goods on sale while lots last. In order that every customer may have the same opportunity, we reserve the right to allow only reasonable amounts of each article to each buyer. No mail or telephone orders filled for advertised goods.

THE DAVID STRAUS CO., Newark, N. J.

CONSUMPTION.

Care of the Patient, That His Sufferings May Be Lessened.

The successful treatment of consumption—and by this is meant making the sufferer better able to bear his burden, if not actually lifting it from his shoulders—is largely a question of nursing. If the disease has already gained a foothold in most instances it is of no avail except in postponing the evil day, and even if it were otherwise a few general rules would be just as essential to insure the comfort of the patient while recovery is going on.

In the first place, then, we must understand exactly the condition of the consumptive, not so much by ascertaining the location and extent of his disease as by familiarizing ourselves with his temperament, his likes and dislikes, and, above all, with his power of endurance and resistance.

If we will bear these things in mind we may be able to do all that is possible for the sick one—namely, to enable him to withstand the onslaught of the disease until nature shall gain the controlling hand. So successful is this method of treatment that it often results in a complete or at least a temporary cure.

Consumption is one of the most devastating of diseases. Not only does it attack the lungs, but the action of the nervous system is sooner or later seriously interfered with, the digestion impaired, and the simplest form of excitement renders even the circulation of the blood dangerous from being overactive.

We shall come nearest to striking at the root of all these troubles if we direct our energies toward limiting the frequency and severity of the cough, and in this we have not only to follow the advice of the physician, taking care that his directions are exactly carried out, but we must give careful attention to nursing.

To prevent the first paroxysm of coughing, which is usually induced in the morning by the exertion of rising, a warm cup of tea or an egg-nog should be taken before the patient leaves the bed.

A glass of something warm, like hot milk or gruel, should also be taken before retiring, and plenty of time should be allowed in preparing for the bed. The patient should sleep in blankets, and a glass of warm drink should be placed within reach in case he should wake through the night.

If the presence of food in the stomach causes the reappearance of the cough after meals, some suitable preparation of pepsin should be used to hasten the digestion, and an hour or two's rest should be taken immediately after the meal.—Youth's Companion.

Fashion Changes.

Mrs. Stylo—I want a hat, but it must be in the latest style.
Shopman—Kindly take a chair, madam, and wait a few minutes. The fashion is just changing.—London Tit-Bits.

AWNINGS, TENTS, Window Shades.



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J. WARREN BROWN, Manager.

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Practical plumber, Steam, Hot Water, Hot Air Heating,
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LAWN MOWERS, and others,
OIL STOVES, HOME, IDEAL and
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the children—have you
forgotten them? Just take a
few home, sample them your-
self, and you will thank us for
reminding you.

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Bihmann & Koenig,
PROPS.
Broad Street, Westfield.



Remember
MAJOR'S
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MAJOR'S
LEATHER
CEMENT

The Invincible Armada.

The invincible armada was a famous naval expedition sent by Philip II of Spain against England in 1588. It consisted of 130 vessels, 2,400 great guns, 4,575 quintals of powder, nearly 20,000 soldiers, above 8,000 sailors and more than 2,000 volunteers. It arrived in the English channel on July 19 and was defeated the next day by Admiral Howard, who was seconded by Drake, Hawkins and Frobenius. Eight great ships having been sent into the Spanish fleet, they bore off in great disorder. Profiting by the panic, the English fell upon them and captured or destroyed a number of their ships, and Admiral Howard maintained a running fight from July 21 to July 27, with such effect that the Spanish commander, despairing of success, resolved to return home, and as escape through the English channel was prevented by contrary winds he undertook to sail around the Orkneys, but the vessels which still remained to him were dispersed by storms or shipwrecked among the rocks and shallows on different parts of the Scottish and Irish coast, and upward of 5,000 men were drowned, killed or taken prisoners. Of the whole armada 53 ships only returned to Spain, and these in a wretched condition. The English lost but one ship.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Animals That Commit Suicide.

Intelligent observers have testified to facts which appear to show that in certain circumstances the snake, scorpion and even some quadrupeds commit suicide. M. Henry, a clock manufacturer of Longuyon, France, has recently described an experiment of the kind which he made with a wasp. The wasp was imprisoned under a glass, and knowing that homine asphyxiates insects he put some paper soaked in it beside the captive. The wasp became uncomfortable, then angrily attacked the paper, but finding all its efforts unavailing it finally lay down on its back, and folding up its abdomen planted its sting three times into its body. M. Henry was so curious to confirm the fact that, in spite of his humane feelings, he repeated the experiment on three wasps with the like result.—London Globe.

The Scholars of France.

As a sample of the payment of distinguished scholars in this country it may be mentioned that M. Gaston Boissier, who was lately elected life secretary of the Academy, only received \$600 annually as rector of the Collège de France. In his new position he is entitled to \$1,200, or double the sum paid him as head of the great educational establishment over which Ernest Renan ruled. The immortals, according to the foundation rules, are supposed to be paid \$100 yearly, in addition to their fees for attending meetings. As a matter of fact, however, they only receive \$200 annually. The remainder of the sum forms a sinking fund, out of which aged and inefficient get allowances, if their private annual income falls short of \$1,200.—Paris Letter.

QUEER LANGUAGE.

The "Camphor Tongue" of a Wild Bat In-
offensive Race.

One of the queerest languages in the world, used for the queerest purposes, is the "camphor language" of Johore, a country of the Malay peninsula. It has lately been studied and reported upon by Mr. Lake, an English engineer in the service of the sultan of Johore. This language is called the "Panting Kapor," or camphor language, and is used by the natives and all others who are engaged in gathering the product of the Malayan camphor tree and only at that time. If they used either of the languages of the region, the Malay or the aboriginal Jakun, the natives believe that they could not obtain any camphor, and for a most curious reason. The camphor tree, Dryobalanops camphora, grows abundantly in certain parts of the peninsula, but only occasionally contains camphor crystals. The camphor is not the same as that obtained from the camphor laurel of Formosa and Japan, which is the source of the ordinary camphor of commerce. It is a sort very highly prized by the Chinese in the embalming of their dead, in incense and in medicine, and the gum brings much more than the common camphor.

The Malaysians and other Johore natives believe that each species of tree has a spirit or divinity that presides over its affairs. The spirit of the camphor tree is known by the name of Bisan—literally "a woman." Her resting place is near the trees, and when at night a peculiar noise is heard in the woods, resembling that of a cicada, the Bisan is believed to be singing, and camphor will surely be found in the neighborhood. But the spirit of the camphor tree seems to be jealous of the precious gum and must be propitiated, and if she knows that hunters are in quest of it she will endeavor to turn their steps aside. So it is necessary to speak in a tongue which she does not understand. For this purpose the "camphor language" has been invented. It consists of a mixture of Jakun and Malay words, but these are curiously altered and reversed, and the natives positively believe that the divinity of the camphor tree is completely confused. The Jakuns who hunt the camphor are one of the wildest of people, but inoffensive. They live together with monkeys, dogs, cats, fowls and perhaps a tame hornbill in perfect harmony under movable leaf shelters built on poles in the woods.—Boston Traveller.

The Canadian element forms two-thirds of the foreign population of Maine and New Hampshire, one-half of that of Vermont and one-third of that of Massachusetts.

Forming characters! Whom? Our own or others? Both. And in that momentous fact lies the peril and responsibility of our existence.—Ellis Burritt.

Tasmania was named in honor of Tasman the discoverer.

IN OUR BASEMENT.

Sale of Enameled Beds & Bedding.

A COMPLETE BED OUT-FIT for \$9.89, consisting of one full size, white enameled bed, brass trimmings; one full size woven wire springs; one full size soft top mattress; two full size silk floss pillows.

WHITE ENAMELED BEDS. at \$3.75, in single and three-quarter sizes; at \$4.25, with brass trimmings in single three quarters and full sizes; at \$4.69, with brass trimmings in three-quarter and full sizes; at \$5.98, with brass trimmings and brass rail, in three quarter and full sizes; at \$6.98, with heavy brass trimmings and brass rail, in full size only.

BED SPRINGS AND COTS

Woven wire springs in all sizes at 1.98. Woven with springs, very strong and durable at 2.98. The Iron Clad Springs, nothing better made, at 3.98. Folding cots, with woven wire tops at 1.48 and 1.98. Upholstered Cots, 1.25, same with woven wire tops, 1.48.

MATTRESSES...

We guarantee the very best values. **SOFT TOP MATTRESSES**—fancy stripe ticking, single size 1.65. Three-quarters size, 1.98. Full size, 2.48. **EXCELSIOR MATTRESSES**—Very best make, soft cotton top and good ticking, single size, 1.98. Three-quarter size, 2.48. Full size, 2.98.

COMBINATION MATTRESSES, with soft cotton on all sizes, fancy ticking. Three-quarter size, 3.48. Full size, in one part 3.99. Full size, in two parts, 4.48. **COTTON MATTRESSES**, Filled with pure white cotton and best quality fancy ticking. Single size, 3.98. Three-quarter size, 4.48. Full size in one part, 5.48. In two parts, 5.98.

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

The Company refers to all its Patrons.

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

Union Water Company,
At 68 Broad Street, Elizabeth.

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CONSUMPTION CURES.

Observations Made at the Naples Medical College.

Means Suggested for the Prevention of Spread of the Disease—Question of Contagion in Public Places.

Some very novel suggestions in regard to consumption were made at the medical congress which met the other day at Naples. The physicians were unanimously of opinion that the various governments ought to take some steps to ward off the evil, says the New York Herald, and Dr. Calliokos, of Athens, then maintained that no one should be employed in a public or private capacity who was not absolutely free from the disease, and that any persons who are now employed and who have in their systems the germs of consumption should at once be dismissed. The exact physical condition of each employee, he pointed out, could be readily ascertained by making a thorough medical examination, which should be compulsory.

Dr. Aussel, of Lille, said that it would be well if every house owner were obliged, before he rented his property, to make a full statement, not only in regard to its sanitary condition, but also in regard to all cases of infectious diseases which may have occurred in it as well as the number of times that it was necessary to disinfect it. He also maintained that the laws of hygiene should be clearly taught both to children and to soldiers.

Attention was then called to the fact that in several government offices in Italy consumptive employees are now assigned to work which does not bring them into contact with the public, and that the women employed in the national cigar factories are now regularly examined by government physicians, with the result that those among them who are found to be consumptives are discharged, but receive a small pension for life. The question of contagion on railroad carriages was also discussed, and Dr. Sannarrell said that the evil would doubtless be much lessened if the companies would only substitute linoleum for the customary carpets in the carriages, and if, instead of the velvet and other heavy stuffs on the seats and cushions, they would use some light material, which could be easily washed.

At present, he pointed out, tuberculosis is not officially classified among the infectious diseases, and, therefore, railroad companies are not bound to disinfect the carriages in which consumptives have traveled. In any case, on account of the tapestry, curtains, velvet and decorations of such carriages, it would be very difficult to disinfect them thoroughly. Finally, Dr. Sannarrell maintained that on every railroad there should be special carriages for consumptives, but he did not explain how consumptive passengers could be enjoined or coerced into occupying these carriages during their journeys. That they would occupy them of their own volition, and thus publicly exploit themselves as the victims of a contagious disease, is not likely.

"The Influence of Climate on the Evolution of Consumption" was the title of a paper by Dr. Sannarrell, in which he described a curious experiment recently made by him. Selecting 150 healthy guinea pigs, he inoculated them on the same day with the culture of Koch's bacillus of consumption, and then he divided them into three equal lots, one of which he sent to the seacoast, another to the mountainous region of Haute-Loire, while the third lot he placed in the cellar of his laboratory. In due time he examined the animals and found that those which he had placed in the cellar were the strongest and healthiest. He accounts for this strange result on the ground that there was an equal temperature in the cellar. He adds, however, that what may benefit guinea pigs may prove prejudicial to human beings, and thus tacitly admits that the air of the seashore or mountains is likely to prove more beneficial to consumptives than that of a cellar.

Punctilious.
"And now, madam," said the census enumerator, "as to your age."
"Ah, yes," she answered, as she glanced at the blank; "but you'll have to be more explicit."
"Your age at your last birthday is what is mentioned."
"You will have to specify the time of day upon which you want the calculation based, also whether you wish to know my age in seconds or merely in hours or minutes."
The enumerator began to look worried, and began to suspect for the manyth time that day that working for the government is not the surest way to get on.

"You know," she proceeded sweetly, "that a birthday is something that occurs only once in a lifetime. If you had said birthday anniversary it would be different. But you didn't say it, and I must shut the door now and get back to my sewing."—Washington Star.

Back to the Case.
Smiles—'I'm glad I wasn't Shakespeare. Why are you?'
"Because I should be dead now."
"Yes, that's true—and Shakespeare would be forgotten."—Chicago Evening News.

His New Life.
"Madam," said the tramp, "I was once a member of the legislature."
"And are you now?" she asked, in a tone of belief.
"That your reputation be complete!"—Philadelphia North American.

FADS AND FASHIONS.

Pretty Dress Goods and New Ideas in Hats for the Summer Season.

In the mixture of materials to be seen this year, silk is made up with wash goods. For instance, gowns of linen or heavy wash materials have broad black collars, narrow belts and flaring cuffs of black silk, some with applications of cream guipure lace. There is a tucked stock and yoke of white with one and the collar is fastened with a bow of black. In some of the gowns folds on the skirts have pipings of black silk, says the New York Times.

Pretty stuff gowns of light woolen or silk and wool materials have the lower half of the sleeves from just below the elbow made of wash material in tucking or fine embroidery and lace. This is not with the undersleeve effect but a plain straight finish to the sleeve. It is a pretty, cool and comfortable fashion.

Some nice girls are wearing for morning or with simple little wash frocks unpretentious little ties of sheer lawn or mull. They are about two and a half inches wide, and long enough to go twice around the collar and tie in a pretty little bow. They are simply stitched, with a narrow hem at the sides and a wider one on the ends. There is no trouble in washing or ironing them, and they give a fresh, crisp finish to a simple summer toilet. They can be bought for very little ready made or can be made up at home without trouble. A girl who is going to wear many white waists this summer and who likes a little color, preferably pink, has bought a yard of a becoming pink lawn and is having a number of little pink ties of the dimensions of the white made to wear with them. She will wear them with pink belts and with pink flowers on her hats, and they will be pretty and a little different from the things that all other girls are wearing.

And the white linen hats are the very prettiest outing hats that will be worn this summer. What could be prettier than one of these large sailor shapes trimmed with white mull and white wings. They will be the wings of domestic fowls, so no one need hesitate at wearing them. Then the linen hats, also trimmed with white, are charming, and a hat of ecru straw trimmed with ecru mull, preferably with a little embroidered figure upon it, is charming with an ecru waist. The Nile hats or Transvaal hats, or whatever one chooses to call them, the helmet-like affairs turning down over the face, are pretty on the woman to whom they are becoming, but woe to the woman to whom they are not. That woman had better never have worn a hat. They also are trimmed with white mull or bound with flannel and with a fold of flannel, red, dark-blue or brown, around the crown. Light-gray felt hats are also extravagantly trimmed with white mull.

HIS TREASURE.

What the Youth Held in His Hand, and Why He Smiled When He Looked at It.

He was arrayed in all his spring finery, quite perfect and irreproachable from the tips of his gleaming shoes to the crown of his shiny hat, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. He stood in front of the florist's window and seemed lost in sad contemplation. Two girls of the ice cream soda age were gazing into the opposite window at the azaleas and jonquils, wondering if they could invest in a box of hyacinths without the sacrifice of all of next week's candy money. Suddenly one of them nudged the other: "How sad he looks!" she said. "Maybe he has no sweetheart to send violets to." At this absurd idea the other maiden giggled. "More likely he hasn't any money to buy them with," she tuttered. "Those talloried men often have nothing but clothes. My sister says so. She says they spend all the money that ought to go for flowers and candy on gloves and ties for themselves. Just look at his gloves." The more sentimental girl peeped carefully around the corner of the window across an area of daffodils and ferns and primroses to where the sad-faced youth was standing.

He had ceased his pensive contemplation of the flowers and was gazing intently at something which he held in the palm of his gray-gloved hand. His expression was a shade less sad. "It's her picture!" exclaimed the sentimental girl, triumphantly. "Oh, goodness, how I wish I could see it!" "Nonsense. He's just admiring his gloves—conceited thing!" sniffed the young woman with no illusions. "But he keeps turning it round and round and looking at it in different ways. See—why—he's smiling." "So he is," admitted the other, reluctantly. "I guess it's a new cigarette case."

"Oh, I shall just die if I don't see what it is. I've an idea. I will walk by him quietly, and then he'll put it away, and you watch him while he's doing it to see what it is."

The first part of the programme was carried out. She walked past him. But he didn't move. He hadn't seen or heard her and continued his absolved and apparently pensive examination of the object in his hand. An instant later and she had dragged her companion into the darkly shop and between fingers she whispered:

"I saw it! Oh, what do you think it was? A cigarette?"

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The ratio of physicians is one to about six hundred in this country and only one to one thousand one hundred in the British Isles.

The authorities of a Missouri town have intimated the wrath of the public by leasing the city park to cattlemen to be used for grazing purposes.

The secretary of the state of Texas has canceled the permits of 899 corporations to do business in that state because they failed to pay the franchise tax imposed by Texas.

After lying in the dead letter office for 37 years a letter has been returned to a Smith Center (Kan.) man with the memorandum that his brother cannot be found at the address given.

All the steamers belonging to the Cunard line have names ending in "la." There was one exception, the Oregon, that was bought from another line. That vessel sank soon after she was purchased, in New York harbor.

There is scarcely a record of any siege in which the press has capitulated so long as there was a square yard of brown paper or canvas to feed it with. During the famous siege of Vicksburg in the civil war the Daily Citizen came up smiling to the very last day, when it was reduced to a diet of wall paper.

It is a mistake to suppose that cold drinks are necessary to relieve thirst. Very cold drinks as a rule increase the feverish condition of the mouth and stomach, and so create thirst. Experience shows it to be a fact that hot drinks relieve thirst and "cool off the body" when it is in an abnormally heated condition better than ice cold drinks.

The building at Guthrie, O. T., in which most of the territorial offices are located seems to be infested with scorpions. Two of the poisonous reptiles have been killed in the rooms occupied by the school land department within the last week. One of the scorpions stung Charles Cunningham, a clerk, in three places on his body, but the injuries did not prove serious.

A COOKERY COLLECTION.

Items of Information Pertaining to Matters in the Culinary Department.

In most families the one and only way of serving prunes is stewed, but they may be made into a number of palatable desserts. Prune pudding is made by lining an ordinary baking dish with brown bread and butter. Have the prunes soaked over night, and open them and take out the stones. Fill the dish with the prunes, cover over with another layer of brown bread and butter. Beat two eggs without separating, add to them one pint of milk; pour this over the mixture, and bake in the oven for 30 minutes. Serve warm or cold.

Prunes may also be soaked, the stones removed, and the flesh mashed with a spoon, or cut into small pieces, half a box of gelatine added to each pint of the prunes, and stir in, as the gelatine begins to congeal, either a pint of whipped cream or the whites of four eggs, beaten to a stiff froth.

To make prunes into croquettes soak the prunes, wash them fine; to each half pound add a pint of bread crumbs. Bind together in small blocks, dip in egg and bread crumbs, fry in smoking hot fat. Serve with caramel or lemon sauce.

An unusual dish that is seasonable is fried asparagus. The tender portions of the stalks are cut into inch lengths, boiled for about five minutes in salted water, drained, dipped in beaten egg, then in bread crumbs and fried in hot lard. Parsley, also fried, is served as a garnish. A white or Hollandaise sauce should be sent around with the dish.

Very rich cream often shows particles of butter or even goes all to butter while being whipped. This is because it is not sufficiently chilled. It must have a temperature of less than 60 to whip well. If kept for several hours in the ordinary house refrigerator it is a safe plan to set the bowl holding the cream in a pan of cracked ice, as otherwise the heat of the kitchen or of an outside pantry in summer will quickly raise the temperature of the cream, which will probably be none too cold when taken from the ice chest. If the cream is very thick an equal quantity of new milk might be added.

Record of Fires in Theaters.

Curious statistics have just been compiled showing the extent to which theaters have been destroyed by fires. According to them, 823 places of amusement were destroyed between 1777 and 1882 (the year of the famous catastrophe of the Ring Theater in Vienna), and of these 37 were burned twice, three times and four times. Between 1751 and 1853 332 theaters were destroyed by fire, and the total of such disasters since the beginning of the century is 526. The loss of life in several instances was very great. Between 1876 and 1888 no less than 1,600 persons lost their lives in four such fires. "These startling facts," says M. E. Grey, commenting on the statistics, "show that all possible preventive measures should be adopted in order to prevent a recurrence of such fires."—N. Y. Herald.

Forecast.

"I will consent to run for president," said the Advanced Woman, upon one condition.

"Name it," said the committee.

"That you hire a man to nail the campaign lie."

Although it was an Advanced Woman, she had not seemed to that point where she could drive a nail without cutting the fingers out of her gloves the next morning.—Baltimore American.

LEUNG CHI-TSO.

Chinese Reformer of Honolulu Whose Head Is Worth \$25,000 in Peking.

Leung Chi-tso, also known as Leung Kai Chew, lately came back from Hawaii, where he spent a fortnight proselytizing among the Chinese of that island. He says that he had great success, and those who accompanied him tell the same story, says the Honolulu Commercial Advertiser.

Leung Chi-tso, whose head delivered at Peking is worth \$25,000, according to the officers of the dowager empress of China and Li Hung Chang, takes some chances of losing his headpiece. Though he was constantly watched on his journey to Hawaii and during his travels there, yet there were moments when a quick and determined assassin might have earned the reward, which would have meant a fortune to the villain wielding the weapon if he succeeded in convincing the wily empress of the death of the man she hates and fears.

With Leung Chi-tso to Hawaii went a quartette of local Chinese who constituted his cabinet and bodyguard. They were men whose fidelity was proved and whose courage and alertness could not be doubted. Their instructions were to never let their charge out of their sight or reach, and to be ready any instant to defend his safety.

Meetings were held at Hilo and other places, and reform, as advocated by Leung, gained many adherents. Leung told his hearers at the plantation and village gatherings that he had come to talk with them on a subject dear as life. He pictured to them the condition in which the Chinese emperor is, the restraint placed upon him by the empress and the willingness of the emperor to give free speech and a share in the government to every citizen of the Chinese empire.

He advocated the adoption of European methods and habits, the cutting off of queues and the general showing to the world and to the conservative party in China that they were followers of the reform party and were determined to fight the battle of reform to the bitter end.

All over Hawaii Leung Chi-tso carried the doctrine of opposition to the empress, and found favor. He was attended everywhere by bands of enthusiasts, and the Bow Wong Wai, a branch of which he instituted in Honolulu, has now a membership of many hundreds on the big island.

This will mean much money for the coffers of the society, which is struggling for the overthrow of the dowager. Leung Chi-tso's intentions are to leave Honolulu for the mainland of America as soon as his labors in the islands are over. He will spend a long time in San Francisco and the other cities of California, where his countrymen live in numbers, and will eventually go to Europe. He will have great influence to help him in San Francisco, where the leading merchants are in sympathy with the reform plans.

When an adviser to the emperor and a teacher in a college he, of course, wore the conventional clothes of the upper class and had as long and handsome a queue as any other reputable Chinese. It was not till the empress sought his life that he abandoned the national costume of China and cut off the pigtail which he prized. Now he assumes the everyday coat and trousers of an American and wears his hair short and parted in the middle.

ENTERTAINS FOR CHARITY.

The Beneficent Work of Miss Eva Mudge, a Young New York Girl.

Miss Eva Mudge, of New York, enjoys the distinction of having raised more money for charitable purposes than any other girl of her age in America. She is only 18, and has for some years past been engaged in entertaining select circles with songs and impersonation. At six years of age she attracted public attention by her remarkable musical gifts, being engaged at that time to sing at a reception at the white house, Washington, D. C., by President and Mrs. Cleveland. Twice since that time she has appeared in entertainments at the white house and has been constantly engaged in giving songs and recitals during the 12 years past. Miss Mudge has been specially noted for her warm interest in charity work, and two beautiful gold medals have been given her in commemoration of her services in this direction, one by her society and professional friends and the other, set with diamonds, by the New York press. She enjoys the enviable distinction of having given more to the poor than any other girl of her age in the country. Her latest achievement is the rendition, in a Stowman Jackson suit and hat, of the famous poem, "Barbara Fretche," which aptly displays her accomplishments. The musical setting enables her the free use of a rich contralto voice. Miss Mudge is a direct descendant of Zachariah Mudge, prebendary of Exeter and vicar of Plymouth, born 1636; and of Admiral Zachariah Mudge, of the English navy.

By her work Miss Mudge has raised \$10,000, all of which has been devoted to worthy charities.

Disarmament It.

"Mrs. Suddelshut excused her bad spelling by blaming it on a sudden attack of illness."

"Sudden attack of illiteracy, of course."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Patience Satisfaction.

"Taller (reproachfully) -- You have owed me \$15 for two years, and now you have a new bicycle?"

"Debtors-- Well, who told you that was paid for?"—Helter's Welt.

THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD

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WESTFIELD, N. J., JULY 13, 1900.

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

THERE is a privilege in being an American citizen, and there is a possibility commensurate with the privilege. If we lived in a land where a king thought for us we would feel no responsibility for the action of that king. But we live in a land where the people determine the policy. We live in a land where the citizen impresses his own opinion upon the government, where the policy of the government may be determined by the vote of one citizen. And I want to leave a thought with those who are to vote this fall.

Let every citizen vote as he would vote as if he knew that his ballot would determine this next election.

The Standard's editor read the above splendid American proposition to a charming Republicanism as they together sat on a vine-clad Carleton Place veranda; then he stumbled, and mistakenly added the name of Wm. McKinley, as if the words were his. "What a noble sentiment!" exclaimed the charming Republicanism. "But Bryan, not McKinley said that," replied the editor. "What an odious man that Bryan is," snapped out the charming Republicanism.

For of such is the Kingdom of Prejudice!

This newspaper is neither a Democrat nor a Republican. It is an American, which means that the Union County Standard stands by the Declaration of Independence. This when fought out gave us our freedom; and we stand by the Constitution which was intended to vouchsafe that freedom to us. We are against any administration that ignores the Declaration of Independence to the rear. We opposed Cleveland because he took money lords into his consideration instead of the people.

Own up, now, Crawford; isn't it exactly because you are afraid to come to the scratch against the Westfield team? It looks that way; and that's the reputation you'll get whether you deserve it or not. Don't stand and make faces at Westfield. It is neither manly nor becoming. Perhaps the "Westfield rooters" may be a little over-enthusiastic at times. But don't forget that the mountain air up this way is a great tonic; and don't forget that people with blood unpoisoned by malaria are bound to work off their patriotic enthusiasm when anything like an opportunity presents itself. And the Westfield ball grounds at Recreation Park are no grave yard. There is a story up this way that the Crawford team plays ball with gloved hands and oiled trousers and that any member who is so rude on the grounds as to talk above a whisper is fined.

So long as foreigners remain in need of succor in China there can be and there will be no abatement of warlike effort to reach and relieve them. That accomplished parley and reason should take the place of aggressive warfare. And reason points to the abiding presence at any cost of a sufficient military and naval force in China to maintain peace; furnished by the civilized powers, but maintained at the cost of China who has shown her inability to control her own. After that let every Chinaman be disarmed and disbanded; let eastern methods of popular

education be introduced; let the Golden Rule be taught while being exemplified and enforced by the civilized powers themselves; let the jewels and other extravagances of Chinese royalty be converted into a fund for the distressed; let laws under the new regime be inoperative except as approved by the western powers in the interest of civilization and peace.

In such a way the Chinese may secure for themselves a place in the great family of nations and within the Brotherhood of Man, her ports open to the world.

But the civilized powers must first become masters of the situation.

To secure that position no action can be too severe; it is a case that demands heroic and instant methods.

Books Added to Public Library, July 14:
The Reign of Law, James Lane Allen
The Man that Corrupted Hadleyburg,
S. L. Clemens (Mark Twain)
Unlearned Bread, Robert Grant
The Knights of the Cross,
Henry Sienkiewicz

Kidnapped, Robert Louis Stevenson
The Ways of Men, Eliot Gregory
The Mississippi Valley in the Civil War,
John Fiske
The Gospel for an Age of Doubt,
Henry VanDyke

WESTFIELD MAN
LEAVES HAPPY HOME.

APPARENTLY NO REASON FOR DIS-
APPEARANCE OF L. E. WESTBROOK.
Accounts in His Office All Right and No
Domestic Trouble—Heat and Overwork
Probably Affected His Brain.

L. E. Westbrook, one of Westfield's well known and popular young men, is missing. He left his home on Westfield avenue, Monday morning, to go to his office in New York. He carried a dress suit case, wore a light blue suit, a straw Fedora, and carried an umbrella. He boarded a trolley car going in the direction of Rahway and since then has not been seen or heard of.

Mr. Westbrook is the ticket and passenger agent of the Grand Trunk Railroad at their Broadway office. He entered the service of the company as a boy and was ticket agent at Niagara Falls and Buffalo before his promotion to the New York office.

Westbrook left his office early on last Saturday afternoon, saying that he was going to Westfield to see an amateur base ball game in which some of his friends were playing. When he failed to appear at the Broadway ticket office of the company on Monday there was considerable surprise, and as the morning wore on, one of the clerks telephoned to Westfield to inquire if he was ill. The answer came back that he had left as usual at eight o'clock in the morning for New York.

Search was made of his books and papers for a possible clue to his disappearance. Not only did this investigation fail to reveal any shortage that might account for his absence, but in his safe was found a large amount of cash and negotiable papers, together with funds of his own.

Mrs. Westbrook, who was visiting at Port Jervis, N. Y., was notified of her husband's disappearance and at once returned to Westfield. She arrived Monday night and upon going to her home found a note from her husband. The contents was of a personal nature. It was full of love and tenderness and gave no reason for his leaving home. It bade the wife and children an affectionate goodbye and stated that until business troubles were righted they would not see him again unless dead. There was not the slightest hint of any domestic trouble.

No reason can be assigned for the sudden disappearance except that he was temporarily insane. While his health has been the best, the absence of his assistant on vacation had thrown considerable more work on him than usual, and during the hot days of last week he complained frequently of feeling the effects of the heat.

Vigorous search for the missing man has been going on along private lines since Monday, but with scant clues. In fact there is practically no trace to be found since he left his home here at eight o'clock on Monday morning to go to his office in New York.

ILLNESS PROVES A HEROINE'S
UNDOING.

When Her Masquerade Was Discovered
She Was Honored by Washington.

Deborah Sampson who enlisted in the Continental Army as Robert Shurtleff, was one of the most dashing and brave of fighters for the cause of Liberty. She enlisted in a Massachusetts regiment and served three years before it was known that the brave soldier was a woman. "She was taken ill in Philadelphia," says a writer in the July Ladies' Home Journal, "and the hospital nurse pronounced her dead, but a slight gasping attracted the doctor's attention; he placed his hand over her heart, and finding to his surprise an inner waistcoat tightly compressing her breast, ripped it open. She was immediately removed to the matron's apartments, where everything was done for her comfort. The commanding officer upon learning that his aid was a woman granted her an honorable discharge, and presented her with a letter from Washington commending her services. The humble soldier stood before him with shining eyes filled with tears and thanked him many times, begging him to ask that her fellow soldiers be told, and that he ask them to tell him if she had done ought that was unbecoming a woman. This was done and her comrades and officers declared their respect for her was unbounded. Upon her honorable discharge from the army she returned to her mother's home, striving to escape the column which followed her singular career. After General Washington became President he wrote a most cordial letter to Mrs. Gamewell (Deborah Sampson—she having married in the mean time), inviting 'Robert Shurtleff' to visit him. She accepted and was treated with the greatest honors by the President and residents of Washington."

The Man He Wanted.

"I beg your pardon," said one man to another in a railroad train, "but I am the manager of a museum, and I have a vacancy now for a strong man."

"Well, what of it?"
"Why, sir, I saw you open the car window with no apparent effort, and I thought perhaps you could agree on the terms and you could begin your engagement immediately."—Detroit Free Press.

A KANSAS CYCLONE
COULDN'T FAZE
SHOWMAN GOODRICH.

GAVE SHOW IN WESTFIELD LAST
NIGHT WITH TENT IN SHREDS.

Landed in Town Dead Broke but Paid
all Bills and Left With Purse Well
Lined With Westfield Cash.

James W. Goodrich is probably the most mammoth, triumphant, eclipsed, courteous, polite, self-satisfied, ornate, enterprising, and zealous leader that ever brought a most stupendous, overwhelming, not to say over whelmed, show to Westfield.

And we are mentioning it in print that a showman who can't lie by the yard should change his business. The public expects it. And certainly Goodrich disappointed no one on that score last night.

Here, for example is one of his little pleasures:

"Five thousand Seats for 5,000 people. Under Water-Proof Tents; Our New Patent Paraffined Top is Absolutely Rain and Storm proof. It is the Latest Invention of the Wizard Edison; and our Arena is always as dry and comfortable as the interior of an Opera House!"

Did you see that tent?
Recent storms had reduced the canopy to shreds and what was worse the same storms had played the very mischief with Goodrich's financial fortunes.

He landed stranded, in Westfield, with his company, after ten days of the hardest luck that ever befell a showman.

Ninety-nine men out of one hundred Westfielders would have thrown up the sponge in utter despair.

Did Goodrich?

Not on your saccharine life, me bonnie brian bush!

With his town license and ground rent unpaid he sent his really and truly good brass band to the post office corner, right on time, and everybody commented on the excellence of the music. Then the band returned to the Standard lot where flapped the stricken tent. The crowd followed.

The plucky showman mounted his red and gold band wagon and addressed the crowd in a manly fashion that commanded the respect of everybody capable of admiring American courage, nerve and perseverance.

Officer John Knapp presented the town's bill. Then followed a whispered conversation.

"I'd have paid that license fee myself," said Officer Knapp, "rather than stop that nifty young fellow's show." The showman refused to accept the ground rent free.

"Just give me a chance to take down my shutters and show goods," said Goodrich.

The band struck up, "Wait Till the Clouds Roll By."

A line formed and for half an hour Goodrich did nothing but take in money. As soon as there was a lull he paid for his license and ground rent. We need not describe the performance.

Was it good?

Rev. Madison C. Peters about sized it up as he turned to his friends, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilkinson, of Ross Place and said: "We've all paid five times the money before now without getting half as much innocent recreation for it. I'd have been disappointed if I had not been disappointed."

Will everybody go again when Goodrich comes again?

Sure, gentle reader; just as you would if you had seen that show last night.

The music was good, the clowns were funny, the two trick ponies were cute and so was the one dog. The athletes were skilled and daring; the board seats were good and hard; Goodrich's riding was graceful, and the after performance was a fraud.

Still, everybody got the worth of their money, and more too.

Yet when we look at that yellow Show Bill of Jim Goodrich's we cannot but exclaim: "How that circus man can lie!"

However, if he ever comes to Westfield again he can have the Standard bill free—just for his superb pluck!

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobb's Spargus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. And Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago and N. Y.

The Men Thing.

Maude—Do you know Mr. Jinks faint-
ed last night at the dance and would
have fallen if I hadn't caught him in
my arms?

Ethel (slightly jealous)—Yes; he told
me that he'd been suffering from the
effects of the grip.—Scribner's

The Boxers

Are causing great alarm
in China, but how about
a pair of our

TAN VICI OR RUSSIA
CALF SHOES

for the vacation. Call in
and see them.

JOHN O'BLENIS

144 Broad Street,
Westfield, N. J.

BAMBERGERS
THE ALWAYS BUSY STORE

MARKET & HALSEY STS.

OPEN FRIDAY EVENINGS—CLOSE SATURDAYS AT NOON

MID-SUMMER

CLEARING SALE

Astounding sacrifices—former markings and values absolutely disregarded during this, the most remarkable of past or present bargain occasions. Last week we cut up the prices in a fashion that startled the city, and here we are again before you're fairly recovered from that surprise, slashing anew into costs with an abandon that would be wholly unwarranted were it not for the fact that every surplus stock and broken assortment must be closed before the end of the month. Investigate the offerings, use your own knowledge of values, and compare qualities and prices with those found elsewhere; its the best way, the only way for you to gain any adequate idea of how incomparable the bargains are. Clearly its a mistake if you fail to come, and our aisle tables alone will furnish you more opportunities for economizing than the allurements of all other sales combined.

MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY FILLED. GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

L. BAMBERGER & CO.,

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

ROYAL ARMS-

Have you tried our ROYAL ARMS Coffee at
32c lb? We are still sole Westfield agents for
Red Ribbon Coffee at 30c lb.

Our TEAS are the best that can be obtained for the price, and always
give perfect satisfaction.

A. C. FITCH & SON,

...GROCERS...

Hello, 24-a. 157 Broad St.

IF YOU GO...

on a vacation, or stay at home,
its all the same to us, we're after your
trade with reliable and up-to-date footwear at
pleasing prices.

Van Arsdale,

127 EAST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

THE BAYARD PHARMACY,

HENRY P. CONDIT, Proprietor.

Has taken SOLE CONTROL in Westfield for our famous
101 Pasha (Key West) Troop, Lord Lake and Havana
Resagos. This is the finest line of Cigars sold in Westfield
or any other city.

AARON WARD & SON,

KEY WEST AND NEWARK, N. J.

Felix Bridger,
FLORIST

(Greenhouses, Central Ave. Tel. 21-a.
Branch, Trenchard's Drug Store, Broad St.
WESTFIELD.)

GEORGE LARSEN,
PAINTER.

Westfield, New Jersey.
Residence, 11 Halsey St. P. O. Box 87.
WORK SATISFACTORILY DONE.

Use Tier's Ice Cream

TIER'S Lake House and Ice
Cream Pavilion,

32 Bank Place, Plainfield. Tel. 797

TIER'S Ice Cream and Con-
fectionery Store,

134 Park Ave., Plainfield. Tel. 714

Ice Cream at wholesale and retail

Churches, Parties, Receptions, etc.,
supplied.

Wants and Offers.

—The events called for next Thursday night's electric light meet, at the

Office, 371 and 1185 Broadway, or Alex.
S. Thwontt, Eastern Passenger Agent,
1185 Broadway, New York.

"Isn't that good?" is the universal remark after a long drink of our satisfying soda. We hear it a great many times every day. It pays to be up-to-date even with a soda fountain.

Try Our 1 Cent A Word Column.

"Isn't that good?" is the universal remark after a long drink of our satisfying soda. We hear it a great many times every day. It pays to be up-to-date even with a soda fountain.

THE BALL BEARING.

How a Southern Lad Missed Making a Fortune Nearly a Quarter of a Century Ago.

"Apropos of inventions," said a New Orleans lawyer who, relates the Times-Democrat, does a good deal of patent office business, "I'll tell you a curious little story which is absolutely true and has never been printed. Nearly a quarter of a century ago a 12-year-old boy was watching the moving of a heavy piece of furniture at his home in this city, when it occurred to him that the castors upon which it rolled were very clumsy contrivances and might be improved. He was a bright boy, with a taste for mechanics and drawing, and turning the matter over in his mind he hit on the scheme of using a metal ball, instead of a wheel. The ball, he argued, could turn in any direction in a socket and would be a great improvement over the old-fashioned castor. So he proceeded to make a drawing of the device and showed it to his father, who thought so well of it that he went to see a lawyer with a view of having it patented. The lawyer was an eminent man in his profession and an advocate of great ability, but he knew nothing whatever of mechanics, and when he looked at the drawing the thing struck him as being impracticable. 'Why, this will never work in the world,' he said. 'The pressure on top of the ball would keep it from turning.' If he had stopped to think he might have realized that the same argument could be applied to the axle of a wheel, but his off-hand opinion nipped the patent in the bud, and the father told his son that the plan wasn't feasible. That ended it, and four or five years later some fellow in New England patented exactly the same idea and proceeded to make a huge fortune. The device which the boy originally thought out is known as the 'ball bearing' and is unquestionably one of the greatest and most useful mechanical inventions of the age. It is employed in everything from bicycles to 12-inch gun mounts. The lawyer who said it wouldn't work is now dead and the boy himself is a clerk at perhaps \$1,200 a year. He still has the drawing and showed it to me only the other day."

TRAINING OF CIRCUS BOYS.

All Are Ambitious to Become Clowns When They Are Grown to Manhood.

The average boy cannot help thinking that to travel with a circus must be the grandest life in the world, but to be the clown as well would be the very height of bliss. Even the children who travel with the show envy the clown and want to learn his business. With one of the big shows out this year is a "circus rider" only eight years old. His father and mother are riders, and in the states where the law allows it he takes part with them in their act. In spangled white he rides a white horse bareback, leaps through hoops, is hoisted to the shoulder of his father and is carried at a swift pace around the ring. This is all fun for him—but what he really wants is to be a clown, says the Detroit Free Press.

All his spare time he can be found turning "flips" and handstands and practicing on the parallel bars, for a clown, as everybody knows, must be more skillful at everything than everybody else. Then, too, when he does a clever acrobatic trick, it comes as a surprise, and he gets twice as much applause as anybody else.

There are half a dozen or more children with every large circus, and they have small chance of getting an education, except in the winter time, and very few of them attend school then. Nearly always, however, there is some man with the circus who is well educated and who cares enough for the children to teach them what he knows, and school is kept on the empty benches in the big tent after the afternoon show. Nearly always the teacher is a clown, for, strange to say, these makers of fun really are often good-natured and good-hearted fellows who are well educated as well. These volunteer teachers get nothing extra for their work as teachers, but they do not expect anything. The idea that they are helping these bright youngsters on in the world is pay enough.

Linoleum.

Linoleum is an admirable floor covering for bathrooms, where there should also, of course, be one or two mats. Linoleum is a little cold looking for halls, but, however, it is often used there with success. It is useful, again, as a surround to a carpet, for which purpose the parquet pattern is perhaps the most effective. In choosing linoleum it is well to select a length that is not absolutely fresh from the manufacturer's hands. The colors, if allowed to harden before the linoleum is used, will wear very much better than if brought into use soon after they have been laid on. For a bathroom the blue and white "diamond" linoleums and a tile paper look well. Linoleum should never be scrubbed. To preserve it in good condition wash it with lukewarm water and a soft cloth, and when dry polish it.—Washington Star.

The Codex Shinitiensis.

The most famous treasure of the great St. Petersburg library is the Codex Shinitiensis, which is not only priceless, but is practically unique. The Imperial library takes the greatest care of it and guards it jealously, not even the highest officials being allowed to remove it from its case without a special order.—N. Y. Sun.

The Exceptions.

Laura—All men are liars.
Kitty—Except when their lattery is pleasing to us, dear.—Philadelphia North American.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

A college of photography has been founded at Ellingham, Ill.

In the private schools of China a teacher is paid one cent a day for each pupil.

In Nebraska there are 141 log school-houses, 517 built of sod, one of baled straw, and one of steel.

Rev. A. M. Harvout has been chosen president of the new theological seminary for women in Cincinnati.

Dr. W. W. Keen, of Philadelphia, president of the American Medical association, in his annual address, pointed to the fact that while millions of dollars have been given to hospitals comparatively little has been given to medical schools to train men to minister to the sick in these hospitals.

Nearly 80 years ago an act of parliament was passed for the prevention of Sunday desecration by London bakers, who were forbidden under a penalty to bake or sell on the Lord's day. This law has never been repealed, but it has not been invoked for several years. The operative bakers are now taking steps to have the old act of George IV. enforced.

Prof. D. A. Kent, of Jewell, Ia., has been appointed by the sultan of Turkey instructor in farming for the entire Turkish empire. Prof. Kent was recommended for the position a year ago, but on account of the usual oriental dilatoriness did not receive the appointment until a few days ago. He is now a member of the faculty of the Iowa state agricultural college.

The total receipts for Congregational home missions for the year were \$532,336; total expenditures, \$520,835. The receipts show an increase for the year of \$40,000. Twenty-six hundred congregations and missionary districts have been supplied with preachers, and 210 new Sunday schools organized. Seventy-four churches have been organized and 62 houses of worship completed.

THE OVEN BIRD'S NEST.

It Is Original and Ingenious in Construction and Very Cleverly Concealed.

If you are strolling in the woods in the leafy month of June, you will constantly hear a crescendo chant echoing through the woods. "Teacher, teacher, teacher," is the way in which Mr. Burroughs translates the notes in English, without the inspiration and pathos of the song. It is the oven bird, says the New York Tribune, who is one of the commonest dwellers in the woods at this season. He is also known as the golden-crowned thrush, but he is only a thrush by courtesy, as he does not belong to that lofty order of inspired songsters, but the humbler order of wood warblers. He is remarkable, however, among warblers, for he builds a most original nest, and one which is the most difficult to discover of all the quaint, ingenious nests which the little children of the air build to cover and protect that which is the most precious of all their possessions. Thousands who see this brownish, olive-green bird, his white breast and sides dashed with brown, fail to recognize it, but consider it a species of true thrush, because of its spotted breast. It has a crest of cinnamon buff, with black lines, but this is more conspicuous in ornithologist descriptions than on the bird. The oven bird walks in a stately way, like a blackbird, and this alone, as well as its small size, would distinguish it, if the fact is noted. It is the only warbler that walks; all others hop, as birds generally do. The nest, which gives this bird its name, is shaped like an old-fashioned oven, a mound with the opening at one side. It is heaped up in the loose, dry leaves of spring, built of coarse grasses, rootlets and stalks, and daintily lined. It is a roving nest, big enough for a bird almost as large as an English sparrow to move about in and sit on the eggs completely concealed. How carefully the little mother bird leaves her four or five spotted white eggs for the occasional airing she takes! Steadily she darts out at the side and walks some distance before she flies up on a bough to show herself. It takes only the sharpest eyes to detect her. When she goes back she walks around till she tires you, darting out of sight on her nest the moment you take your eyes off from her.

Honest Polly.

A matron was one day teaching a little colored girl on her plantation how to spell.

She used a pictorial primer, and over each word was the accompanying illustration. Polly glibly spelled "o-x, ox," and "h-o-x, box," and the teacher thought she was making "right rapid progress," perhaps even too rapid.

So she put her hand over the picture, and then asked:

"Polly, what does o-x spell?"

"Ox," answered Polly, nimbly.

"How do you know it spells ox?"

Polly was as honest as the day.

"Seed his tail!" she responded.—Memphis Scholastic.

What Cheer Hoots.

Near Providence, R. I., is a rock in a cave that has an interesting tradition associated with it. The story runs that Roger Williams, the founder of the Rhode Island colony, on his banishment from Massachusetts, landed on this rock, where the Indians hailed him with the words "What cheer, Netop? (friend)."—Detroit Free Press.

Sensitiveness of Fish.

Most fishes are very sensitive to external touch and some possess special organs for this sense. The tent of greatest sensitiveness is about the mouth, but this sensitiveness in fishes does not appear to go the limit of man's to feel pain from a wound.—Chicago Chronicle.

A JAPANESE MAGAZINE.

Occidental Ideas Accepted, But the Original Manner of Making Books Is Still Studied.

Of the many ideas that have been borrowed from western sources, that of preparing daily papers, magazines and other general literature for the public is already conspicuous in Japan. Where the two extremes of east and west meet, as in the case of the magazine the "Fuzoku Gaho," our attention is drawn toward the efforts that have been made to form an interesting addition to literature and art, says C. M. Salway, in Asiatic Quarterly.

This magazine is a hybrid between ancient and recent work, of which many examples are now issued to the Japanese public. The system upon which it is "got up" shows that although western ideas have been accepted, in many respects the original manner of making books is still studied. The title page and frontispiece will be found at the end of the journal, and the pages numbered according to our idea, backwards. The text is given in usual oriental style, running half-way down the page from top to bottom, commencing from the right-hand side. All matter for reading, either explanations of pictures, news, advertisements, and so forth, is printed in Chinese characters, with the exception of the last page, which is in Japanese.

The illustrations show the influence of western ideas. The Fuzoku Gaho is profusely illustrated in various ways—double-page pictures confined to single subjects, or made up of many sketches, as we find them in weekly numbers of the Graphic, etc. This system is most frequently resorted to where several classes of the community are engaged in the same occupation, or when the old and new version of existing things are set off against each other by way of contrast. Single-page pictures in black and white or colors, and also small sketches interspersed in the text, are comprised within the covers of this monthly. The Fuzoku Gaho embraces a variety of subjects of historic worth, and present interest—ancient manners and customs that are rapidly disappearing, such as the secret forging of swords, the cutting of stone implements, the celebration of old-established festivals, down to the latest incidents in Korea and Formosa, thus insuring many readers by the wide range of subjects it embraces. Occasionally advertisements of English goods appear in a cloud of Chinese ideographs, for instance, the figure of an English watch, printed on colored paper to arrest attention; and Japanese articles of manufacture are recommended in the same European method.

Owing to the number of Chinese ideographs, in which most printed matter is given, the editing of a journal or newspaper in Japan is no light task. Mr. Henry Norman tells us that the staff employed on a "daily" amounts to nearly 150 persons. As the Japanese equivalent for the Chinese characters employed requires to be kept continually in the ears of those who pick out the ideographs for the printer, the pressroom is one murmur of sing song from the lips of the boys whose business it is to hunt out the types from the tall cases that line the walls. The sounds must be uttered or they cannot be recognized among the many thousand types that need be overlooked for the compilation of a printed book. The lower classes in Japan cannot understand their journals unless they can read them aloud.

Too much credit must not be placed as yet upon daily intelligence. If news that will interest the public is not to be gained through the day's events, it must be forthcoming from the brains of the reporters. The absence of a general telegraphic system, or any other quick way of disseminating news from one town to another, renders reliable information difficult to collect at a given time. Besides, editors must not give too much attention to the public, and the large staff necessary is partly owing to indiscretions of this kind. There must always be one or more editors to spare. If injudicious liberality of information has enforced the temporary residence of an editor in a place of silence, safety and police supervision, another must be ready to take up the work.

FIGHT HAIL WITH ARTILLERY.

Methods Employed in Italy in Early Times Revived and Modified.

Cannonading to prevent hail seems to have been tried in Italy from very early times; in fact, it was forbidden by a royal decree by Empress Maria Theresa; but in recent years several Italians and Styrians have revived it and modified the methods. They are, however, working in the dark as much as were Powers and Dyerforth in their efforts to make rain by cannonading, says Youth's Companion.

Little is known about the method of formation of hail, and there is nothing to show that the smoke-chugs from the Italian vortex cannon ought to be able to dissipate hailstorms. The reports of the experiments in Italy show us that the converts to this new idea are deceiving themselves by looking only at a few apparent successes and neglecting the many exceptions. Hailstorms are proverbially local and erratic in their movements. The storm that moves away from the cannonading today may move right into it tomorrow.

It will be well not to accept too readily the idea that man can so torture the clouds as to make rain or prevent hail. A leading meteorologist, after careful examination of the Styrian experiments, says that there has as yet been no satisfactory proof that the vortex cannon has had any effect on either the hail or the lightning, although the energy of its vortex tempts one to imagine that it might have had.

HUMOROUS.

New Teacher—"Next boy, what's your name?" Boy—"William, ma'am." "What is your other name?" "Scrappy Bill."—Philadelphia Record.

"What do you think of the census?" asked Mr. Beechwood. "It is a questionable proceeding," replied Mr. Homewood.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

"It's the little things that worry us in this world," said the theoretical man. "Yes," replied the practical man; "especially little women, little dogs and little fleas."—Ally Sloper.

"That mob scene was handled with splendid effect," said the critic. "O, yes," replied the manager. "You see, we hire the villain's creditors to go in on that scene."—Philadelphia North American.

"I flatter myself I have some aptitude for nailing lies," said the ambitious orator. "Very good," said the chairman of the campaign committee. "But what we want particularly is an aptitude for nailing the truth."—Detroit Journal.

"No," said the fair girl, "it's no use. You don't come up to my ideal." "Perhaps not," he answered. "But I don't care if I can only get anywhere near my own." "Your own?" she answered. "What is your ideal?" "You," he whispered.—Answers.

"I am going to sea," the young man said, and paused. The young girl gasped. "Oh, Harry—Mr. Timm!" She could not conceal the tears in her voice. Then he knew what he had feared to ask in so many words. "I am going to sea," he repeated—"your father to-night. If you will give me permission."—Philadelphia Press.

A man on Columbia avenue, who is baldheaded, wrote to an eastern concern asking particulars as to its hair restorer and treatment for the hair. He received an answer saying to send a lock of his hair and it would be analyzed and particulars as to the kind of treatment it needed sent. That settled it, so far as he was concerned.—Indianapolis News.

THE LOBSTER AS A FENCER.

Surprising Agility of the Larger Ones in Evading the Gaff of the Hunter.

That fencing is a pastime among lobsters I have no doubt, from some little experiences I have had with them, says a writer in Contemporary Review. Once I found a lobster near low water in a pool some nine feet long by six wide, having a rough bottom and eight or ten inches of water on it with a cavern at each end. Although I was armed with a crab-crook or iron gaff about three feet long, the extreme dexterity and feinting of the lobster were too much for me to grapple with. When in the deeper cavern I found it could see me through the water as plainly as I could see it; so that here the better constructed eyes of the genus homo had no advantage over the rough hard stalk eyes of the crustacean; and as I could not get to gaff across it, every effort I made was evaded; at last, however, by mere vigorous and energetic gaffing I made the cavern so uncomfortable for the lobster that like a lightning flash it darted between my legs and into the lesser cavern. Here the same game went on and with like results; for in a moment he was again between my legs and back into his old haunt. Finally becoming tired of gaffing and missing (for his feinting was perfect and could not have been achieved without long practice) I declined to be beaten by a mere crustacean and proceeded to bait out the pool. It was only by this effort that I eventually conquered it. And here I must confess that through the battle so deft, crafty and subtle were its actions that it was like lightning in being endowed with human intelligence.

I have further proof that they manifest a martial spirit in the sea when hunting for food. It is nothing uncommon for fishermen, when drawing up their traps in the morning, to find the large claw of another lobster in the pot beside the prisoner; and there have been instances when three large claws have been found together under the above conditions, and a lobster with one arm, as a prisoner, showing that in a recent fight the victor had lost one, and the vanquished both his arms. But these are only trifles compared with what the late Sir Isaac Coffin saw on the coast of Nova Scotia, for it is given on his authority that he once witnessed a terrible battle between two armies of lobsters, and that they fought with such fury that the shore was strewn with their claws.

To Encourage Matrimony.

The town of Givette, in the Ardennes, is taking steps to put an end to the depopulation of France. Hereafter for all town officers fathers of more than three children will be picked first, and all married men will be preferred to bachelors. Prizes will be awarded yearly to those parents who have sent the largest number of children to school regularly, and scholarships to the national schools will be given only to those children belonging to households of more than three in family. Fathers of families will also have the first chance of admission to almshouses and old people's homes.—N. Y. Sun.

Fiscal Capital.

"How Mrs. Seymour hates to see money wasted," "Yes," she told me she accepted Mr. Seymour chiefly because he had made a long railroad journey to prepare to her."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Similarity of Learning.

He—But don't you think you could learn to love me?
She—Oh, yes, possibly; but you know the story of the horse that learned to eat slivings.—Detroit Free Press.

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\$3.75.



Tufted Couch, upholstered in velvet, good strong springs.

\$8.50

Ingrain, - - per yd., .25
Linoleum, - - " .35
Oil Cloth, - - " .15
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Large Comfortable Cane Seat Rocker, the kind which would sell at \$3. Special, **\$1.25.**

Wardrobe, made of Oak, nicely finished, with double doors.

Special, **\$8.50.**

Roll Top Desk, Double Extension Slide, six large drawers, usual number of pigeon holes on top. The kind usually sold at \$25.

Special, **\$17.50.**

Bed Room Suit, 3 pieces, consisting of one Bed, one Dresser with bevel plate mirror and one Wash Stand.

\$11.50.

5 Hole Range, bright and attractive. Nickel trimmings, and meets the demand for a low price range.

Only **\$6.50.**

Extension Table, Antique Oak Finish, 5 nicely finished legs, strong and durable.

\$2.69.

Parlor Suits, Mahogany Frame, 5 restful pieces, upholstered in brocade, artistic designs, and is worth \$40.00. Special, **\$19.50.**

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Put two cupsful of water and three cupsful of sugar on to boil; stir until the sugar is dissolved, then boil five minutes; take one pint can of pineapple and press as much as possible juice and all, through a colander; add this to the sugar and water with the juice of one lemon; stand away to cool; when cool, strain into the freezer and freeze steadily until quite stiff; remove the dasker, and add the white of one egg, whipped to a stiff froth, with one tablespoonful of powdered sugar. Beat well with a spoon, pack and stand aside to ripen.—Good Literature.

