

# THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD.

SEMI-WEEKLY  
TUESDAY FRIDAY

VOL. XVII. NO. 43

WESTFIELD, UNION COUNTY, N. J., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1900.

\$2 Per Year. Single Copies 3c.



Open Saturday evening—Closed Friday 6 p. m.

## A Great Sale of Comfortables

Will be the first gun in the fall campaign for new fall business. This is an annual event here, so detailed explanations are unnecessary, except to again refer as a reminder to the important fact that the savings accomplished through the early placing of large orders, and our willingness to accept a small profit (for advertising prestige) are at the command of those who make purchases at this sale. The filling in our comfortables is pure white new cotton, absolutely free from shoddy or waste. The cotton is made in one sheet by a special process of carding, making it light and fluffy. Examples follow.

Selections stored free until December 1 at special prices, without payment, if desired.

- 3.98 Extra special lot of fine Goose Down Comfortables, covered with extra fine French satine, size 6x6, fancy stitched corded edge, several choice designs, regular 5.00.
- 88c Full large heavy silkline, filled with pure white cotton, wool tufted, figured one side and plain on the other, 1.25 value.
- 1.48 Full size, heavy silkline, tufted and extra heavy weight, figured both sides, or figured one side and plain reverse, choice designs, 2.00 value.

### Down and Wool Quilts.

Particular attention is called to a handsome line of high grade Down and Wool Filled Comfortables; exclusive designs, including several styles of fancy figured centres, with contrasting novelty borders; also choice number of all over floral designs and delicate plain colors; all made with the finest qualities of French sateen, silk or satin coverings. Prices as high as 35.00, as low as 3.98.

- 1.98 Full size, tufted, covered, fine quality French satine, finished with corded edge, filled with best pure white cotton, sell regularly at 2.75.
- 2.50 Extra large size, fancy stitched, covered, fine quality, fancy figured French satine, splendid assortment of designs, finished with corded edge, good 3.50 value.

707 to 721 Broad St., NEWARK, N. J.

KODAKS, FILMS, All kinds of Printing out papers and chemicals.

Amateur Work Finished.  
Golf Clubs and Balls.

The Plainfield Photo-Supply Co.,

133 North Avenue, Plainfield, N. J.

TUTTLE BROS  
Coal and Lumber.

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

Sanitary Plumbing & Heating.  
—ESTIMATES FURNISHED—

JOBBER  
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.  
H. C. McVOY, Elm St.

Piano Bargains

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

Mason & Hamlin Co.,  
3 and 5 West 18th St., New York.

This is not the time to  
Plant Trees

but it is just the time to  
See BALL....

The WESTFIELD NURSEYMAN

In reference to what you may require for Fall Planting time.

If you prefer to have him call at your grounds before you select your trees and plants, mail a card to him and he will call.

Theodore A. Ball,  
WESTFIELD NURSERIES.

### CENTRAL R.R. OF NEW JERSEY

(Contracted coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.)

Time-table in Effect May 27, 1900.

Trains leave Westfield for New York, Newark and Elizabeth at 6:48 except Newark 6:45, 6:41, 6:07, 7:36, 7:41, 7:56, 8:12, 8:26, 8:48, 8:57, 9:28, 10:10, 10:48, 11:17, 12:20, 12:56, 1:47, 2:40, 3:58, 4:28, 5:07, 6:04, 6:41, 7:17, 8:45, 9:43, 9:40, 10:27, 11:30, p. m. Sundays 3:48 (except Newark) 8:12 (except Newark) 9:03, a. m. 12:12 (except Newark) 1:04, 1:57, 2:50 (except Newark) 3:42, 5:52, 7:03, 8:22, 8:44, 9:28 (except Newark), 10:33 p. m. For Plainfield 1:57, 5:02, 6:58, 8:06, 9:30, 10:49, 11:45, a. m. 12:04, 1:20, 1:57, 2:06, 2:58, 3:58, 4:06, 5:23, 6:20, 7:58, 7:59, 7:52, 7:57, 8:12, 8:17, 9:28, 10:12, 11:16, p. m. 12:33, 1:05, night. Sundays 1:57, 5:52, 7:56, 9:44, 10:18, a. m. 12:03, 12:58, 1:58, 2:17, 2:59, 4:45, 4:57, 6:53, 8:02, 8:19, 10:04, 11:02, p. m. 1:05 night. For Philadelphia, 5:58, 8:06, 9:30 a. m. 1:57, 3:21, 5:58, 7:20, 8:12, 9:30, p. m. 1:05 night. Sundays 1:57, 5:52, 7:56, 9:44, 10:18, a. m. 12:03, 12:58, 1:58, 2:17, 2:59, 4:45, 4:57, 6:53, 8:02, 8:19, p. m. 1:05 night. For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, 1:57, 3:21, 5:58, 7:20, 8:12, 9:30, p. m. 1:05 night. Sundays 1:57, 5:52, 7:56, 9:44, 10:18, a. m. 12:03, 12:58, 1:58, 2:17, 2:59, 4:45, 4:57, 6:53, 8:02, 8:19, p. m. 1:05 night. Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at the station. H. O. KAUFMAN, H. P. BALDWIN, Gen'l Supt. Gen'l Pass. Agt.

### WESTFIELD POST OFFICE.

L. M. WHITAKER, Postmaster.  
K. OAK, Asst. and Money Order Clerk.  
Wm. M. TOWNEY, General Delivery Clerk.  
FRED WINTER, Clerk.

Office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. except on Saturdays. Office open on Sundays for holders of Lock Boxes from 9 to 4 o'clock.

### ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

From New York, East, South and Southwest, open for delivery at 7:00 and 8:30 a. m. and 5:10 p. m.

### MAILS CLOSE.

For New York, Philadelphia, Trenton, the Northeast, South, Southwest and way stations East at 7:00 and 10:30 a. m., 4:15 and 5:40 p. m. For Plainfield and Easton and way stations at 7:45 a. m. and 4:40 p. m.

### DOMESTIC POSTAGE RATES.

Apply to mail matter sent to Puerto Rico, Guam, Philippines, Canada and Mexico. First-class Letters and Sealed Matter: 2 cts. for each ounce or fraction.

Second-class Newspapers and periodicals: 1 ct. for each four ounces or fraction. Third-class Miscellaneous printed matter: 1 ct. for each two ounces or fraction. Fourth-class All matter not included in first three classes: 1 ct. for each ounce or fraction.

### SPECIAL DELIVERY.

A special delivery stamp, in addition to postage, secures any immediate delivery at any United States post office.

### FOREIGN POSTAGE RATES.

Letters and Sealed Matter: 4 cts. for each half ounce or fraction. Post Cards: Single, 2 cts.; double 4 cts. each. Commercial Papers: 1 ct. for each two ounces or fraction, but not less than 2 cts. on each package. Printed Matter: 1 ct. for each two ounces or fraction.

Samples of Merchandise: 1 ct. for each two ounces or fraction, but not less than 2 cts. on each package. Parcels: Post Rates. Consult your postmaster.

### POSTAL MONEY ORDERS.

may be obtained at or paid at \$100 money order offices in the United States, and may be cashed at any United States post office.

### THE REGISTRY SYSTEM.

Letters containing money, or parcels of valuable matter, should not be sent in the mails without being registered.

The registry fee is 3 cents in addition to postage, foreign or domestic. Safe transit and proper delivery are assured. A receipt signed by the addressee is returned to the sender without extra cost.

A domestic registered letter addressed to any United States post office is insured for its value up to ten dollars.

### Religious Notices.

WESTFIELD BAPTIST CHURCH, Westfield, N. J., Rev. George A. Francis, Pastor. Sunday services: Prayer Meeting 10 a. m. Preaching 10:30 a. m. Sunday School 12 o'clock. Young People's Prayer Meeting 7 p. m. Preaching 8 p. m. Next service, Wednesday, 8 p. m. You are cordially invited to attend all these services.

### CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF CHRIST.

Rev. James R. Danforth, D. D., Pastor. Sunday Morning Service 10:30. Sunday School 12 a. m. Young People's Prayer Meeting 7:45 o'clock. Vesper service 8:30 p. m. General Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 8 p. m. A hearty welcome to all.

### METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Rev. C. M. Anderson, D.D., Pastor. Residence Union Place. Sunday morning Service 10:30 o'clock. Sunday-school 2:30 p. m. Young People's Meeting 8 p. m. Evening Service 7:45 o'clock. Class meeting, Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. General Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evenings, at 8 o'clock. All are welcome.

### Presbyterian Church.

Rev. N. W. Caldwell, Pastor. Services, Sunday 10:30 a. m. 8:00 p. m. Social Meetings—Wednesday Prayer Meeting 8:00 p. m. Sunday, Young People's Meeting 8:00 p. m. Sunday School 12 a. m. A. N. Peterson, Superintendent. Strangers made to feel at home.

### ST. PAUL'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Church, Broad street, Westfield, N. J. Rev. Wm. Oscar Jarvis, Jr., Rector. Services on Sundays: Celebration of the Holy Communion, 7:30 a. m.; Sunday School, 9:45 a. m. Morning Service and Sermon, 11. First Sunday in month, Holy Communion, also at 11. Evening Service and sermon, 7:45. Service and address, Friday evenings at 8. A cordial invitation to every one to attend. The Rector is at home mornings (except Monday) for consultation.

### WESTFIELD PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Incorporated 1877. Library open every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons, from 4 to 6 o'clock. Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 at their rooms on Broad street, near Elm. Subscription \$2 per year, payable annually in advance, or 5 cents a week for each book. New books constantly added.

### PARKER'S HAIR BALM.

Prevents a hair from falling out. Promotes a healthy growth. Moves the hair to its natural color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. Sold and Retail Everywhere.

### Directory—Professional.

ANGLEMAN, Chas. H., ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bank Bldg., Westfield, N. J.

EDEL, CHAUNCEY F., D. D. S., Bank Bldg., Westfield, N. J. Hours: 9:30-1:15.

GRAY, Wm. N., FUNERAL DIRECTOR, Telephone 28-a. Cranford, N. J.

HART, L. E., ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, MANTEN IN CHANCERY, INSURANCE, Elm and Quimby Streets, Westfield.

MOY, G. W. V., LAWYER, Park Avenue and 4th St., Plainfield, N. J.

MOFFETT, Chas. L., LAW OFFICE, 221 Park Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

MARSH, CRAIG A., COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Park Ave. and 2d St., Plainfield, N. J.

REED & CODDINGTON, COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Babcock Building, Plainfield, New Jersey.

VAN EMBURGH, H. C., CIVIL ENGINEER & SURVEYOR, 152 Park Avenue, Plainfield, N. J.

### Local Directory.

### LOCATION OF FIRE ALARM BOXES IN WESTFIELD.

297—Summit Avenue and Park Street.

490—Elm Street and Kimball Avenue.

570—Broad and Middlesex Streets.

630—Cumberland St. and South Ave.

803—Fire Department House.

900—Center Street, Durwood.

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

### DRINK COLD WATER.

QUIT BOOZING AND KEEP SOBER AND YOU WILL BECOME FAMOUS.

G. Hope Jones, the Famous Temperance Lecturer, Cites a Few Historic Examples to Prove the Truth of This Proposition.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

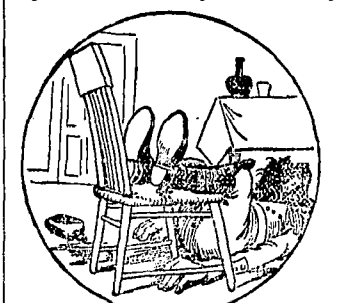
My Dear Fellow Citizens—It is my custom before proceeding to the business of the evening to take up a collection among the audience for the benefit of some charity. On this occasion the subject is the individual who stands before you. I have managed to get along for the last three days on 87 cents, but I can go no further. While there is no doubt that I am worthy of all you can do for me, yet no one need feel under obligations to give. I will now pass around the hat, and as I move among you I am glad to observe that the audience assembled here tonight is one of the most cultivated I have seen for months. I will not be base enough to think that free admission had anything to do with it. You came to hear one of the great questions of the day discussed by one of the great orators of the century, and had the price of tickets been 10 cents each I believe that one and all would have cheerfully coughed up. I do not use that expression in a slang sense, but as a Latin phrase. I find that the collection amounts to 70 cents, and, thanking you from the bottom of my heart and trusting that you may go out of here better men and women, I will now begin:

My friends, I have in my pocket the figures showing just how many distilleries and breweries there are in the United States and just how much whiskey and beer are made every 24 hours

during the year. But why give them? Why tell you that 1,000,000 of our population go to bed drunk every night in the year and that the money spent for drink every day would provide all the widows with sash and French heels shoes? We all know those things. Let us begin with Christopher Columbus, who had rather more to do with America than any man who has come after him. I give you his picture on the canvas. You look puzzled and surprised. You can't make it out. You behold Christopher lying drunk on the highway, with a jug on one side and a

hog on the other. It is a fanciful picture. I want you to look at it closely and keep it in your minds, and every day for years to come I want you to ask yourself what would have happened if Columbus had been that sort of man. When Ferdinand and Isabella had fitted him out for his voyage, suppose he had gone and got a three days' jag on and had rolled around in the mud and had had three or four scraps with other old bums. Can you for an instant believe that he would have been left in command of the expedition or that this country would have been discovered for the next 50 years? But there was no boozing. He may have taken a farewell drink of root beer or lemonade, as was eminently proper, but it ended right there, and he became world famous as a result. A whole hemisphere and millions of people owe him a debt of gratitude and will remember his name forever because of his abstinence. The lesson taught by the picture is plain to all. Get drunk, and you will be sent to the island for 30 days; remain sober, and you will become famous.

My friends, let me give you the picture of George Washington as he was about to cross the Delaware and gain a great victory over the British. You observe that George is lying drunk with his feet on a chair while the patriot army waits for him to take the lead. You murmur and are aghast. You never heard that the Father of His Country got a jag on. No more did he. I give you this picture as an object lesson, and I ask you where this country would have been today had George gone off on a hopla at a critical moment? In those old colonial days there was corn juice around by



GEORGE.

the barrel, and it was easier to get drunk than to roll out of bed, but Washington was a man to withstand temptation. On 12 different occasions, as I figure it, had he gone off on a tear, instead of attending to business, this country would not now be the United States. I never hall him as the great and noble without also blessing him for not filling up with corn juice. The analogy is plain to the dullest mind. Get drunk and fall over yourself and roll around in the cantina, and you'll die unknown and unwept. Let whiskey and beer alone, except when ordered for cramps, and a nation will sorrow at your death and raise monuments to you for a thousand years after.

The name of John Hancock must always be associated with the Declaration of Independence. His name was the first to go down. His was the first neck to be put into the halter. I give you his picture. He is limpy drunk and hanging to a lamp post in the city of Boston. The convention waits for him to sign his name to a document which will change the map of the world and bring forth a new nation,

but he's too drunk to get there, and the independence of the colonies is lost forever. This picture is also a creation of fancy, but let the moral lesson sink deep into your hearts. Now and then, when he had been out chomping wood in the rain, John Hancock may have taken a nip to keep the chills off, but never on any other occasion. He didn't need whisky to back up his patriotism. He had a cold water hatred of tyranny, and when the time came to upset King George's apple cart he picked up a goose quill and wrote his name in letters which stand out like red paint on a white door. Half a pint of colonial corn juice down behind his vest would have unlit the great patriot and left America a dependency.

My friends, I am not here to rail at distillers, howl at brewers or shout at saloon keepers. I am not begging you with tears in my eyes to shun the flowing bowl and not pound your wives or

children on the head. I am not going to spoil your sleep tonight by holding up the horrors and miseries of intemperance. I simply say to you that for a steady all around drink cold water tops everything else, and when judiciously mingled with buttermilk and root beer it produces patriots, poets, philosophers and statesmen. Try it once, and you will take no other.

M. QUAD.

### What Prompted Him.

A capital story of Rolf Boldrewood, the distinguished Australian novelist, is told. After T. A. Browne had suddenly leaped into fame as Rolf Boldrewood, author of "Robbery Under Arms," he continued for some years as stipendiary magistrate of Albany. One morning there was brought before him a rough bushboy of 14, charged with having held up several other boys on a country road. It was proved that he had presented a pistol at them and compelled them to empty all their pockets for his benefit.

"Dear me," said the surprised magistrate to the juvenile culprit, "what could have prompted you to do such a thing?"

"Reading 'Robbery Under Arms,'" replied the unabashed boy bushranger. —Chicago News.

### What They Said.

"Did the girls say anything when they heard of my engagement?" she asked with a little curiosity.

"Very little," was the reply of her dearest friend.

"But they said something?"

"Oh, yes; they said something."

"Well, what was it?"

"Well, most of them merely exclaimed, 'At last!'"

There was a pause, and then she asked:

"Well, what did some of the others say?"

"One of them said: 'Who'd have thought it? Another, 'Will wonders never cease?' And a third—"

"Oh, never mind the rest," interrupted the fiancée; "I never did have much curiosity." —Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

### Not Bull Run.

On an excursion given by Secretary Langley to the members of the National Academy of Sciences down the Potomac, Bernard Green, of the library of congress, told the best story of the day. Mr. Green happened to be crossing the ocean some years ago on the Fourth of July, which national holiday was celebrated with great enthusiasm by the Americans on board.

"I say," asked one of the Englishmen, "what is this anniversary of, anyhow? Isn't it to celebrate the battle of Bull Run or something of that kind?"

"No," promptly spoke up an American. "Not Bull Run—John Bull Run." —New York Tribune.

### Why, Indeed?

Waitress—(Roasting muttancant, porkknish, dorbrown potatoes, sheetspudding, ingorple?)

Customer—11 p.m. Are not these things still in separate dishes?

"Yesah."

"Then why do you announce them as if they had already been made into hash?"—Indianapolis Press.

### Answered.

"A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer. Ain't that so?"

"I can't answer you."—Indianapolis Journal.

## LOCAL WEATHER.

The following temperatures are supplied by Harry P. Condit, of the Bayard Pharmacy, and are taken from the large standard thermometer in front of that store.

Sept.	7 a. m.	noon.	3 p. m.
5	73	85	85
6	74	91	88
7	70	84	



Partly cloudy and cooler to night. Saturday, fair.

wallop your children. I am not going to spoil your sleep tonight by holding up the horrors and miseries of intemperance. I simply say to you that for a steady all around drink cold water tops everything else, and when judiciously mingled with buttermilk and root beer it produces patriots, poets, philosophers and statesmen. Try it once, and you will take no other.

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Drink Trenchard's Delicious SODA WATER  
THE FINEST IN TOWN.

WESTFIELD PHARMACY.

W. H. TRENCHARD, Prescription Druggist.

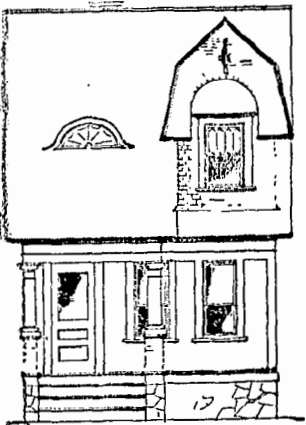
Broad and Prospect Streets, WESTFIELD, N. J.



## OLD DUTCH COLONIAL.

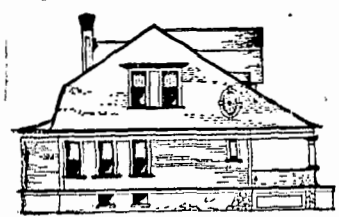
Design For an Artistic and Comfortable Home to Cost \$1,800.  
Copyright, 1900, by George Hitchings, architect,  
1021 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn.

This shows a design in the old Dutch Colonial style, and makes a very artistic as well as a comfortable home. The foundation is built of stone, pointed up



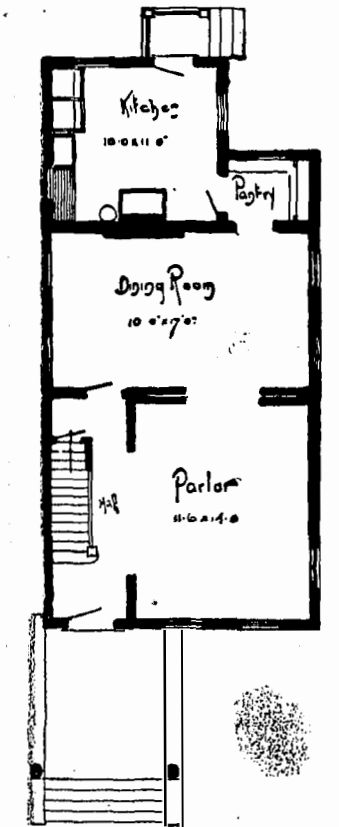
FRONT ELEVATION.

with portland cement and lampblack. The superstructure of frame is covered with clapboards on the first story and shingles on the second story. The roof



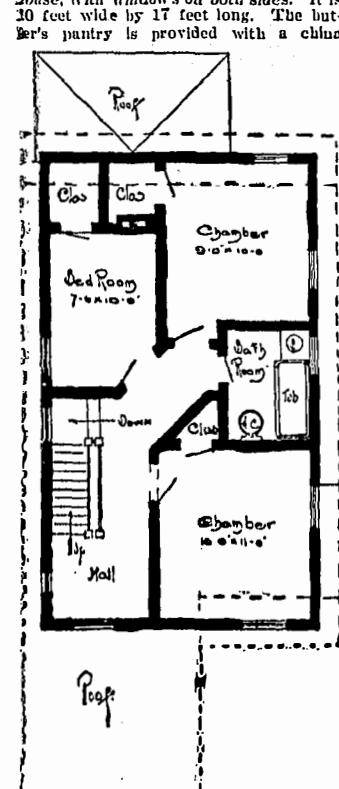
SIDE ELEVATION.

is also shingled and stained a moss green. The parlor is a large room, 11 feet 6 inches wide by 14 feet deep, and is separated from the dining room by sliding doors. The dining room is a large,



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

light room running across the entire house, with windows on both sides. It is 30 feet wide by 17 feet long. The butler's pantry is provided with a china



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

closet and shelves. The carpeted cellar contains a furnace and coal bins. The second story has three large rooms and a bath.

Cost to build, \$1,800.

**Planning a House.**  
Remember that a house should be as simple as possible in its arrangements in order to economize space and to enable the air to circulate as freely as possible in every direction. The kitchen should be situated as far as possible from the front entrance. Do not forget to put a window into the house, as a very rich man once did who was his own architect.—New York Journal.

We Give the Best for the Least Money.

# S. SCHEUER & CO.

Leading Cash Grocers & Butchers,  
239-241 WEST FRONT STREET, PLAINFIELD, N. J.  
ARE OFFERING THESE SPECIAL BARAINS FOR  
**Friday and Saturday**

Best Minnesota Flour, bbl.	\$4.75
" " " 24 1/2 lb bag.	60c
Best Elgin Creamery Butter, strictly pure Elgin, lb.	23c
Best Full Cream Cheese, per lb.	14c
Coffee, fresh roasted, whole or ground, lb.	14c
Rice, choice Carolina, 3 lbs. 14c, per lb.	5c
Star Gelatine, very fine, package.	5c
Worcestershire Sauce, bot.	4c
Quaker Oats, pkg.	9c
Royal Baking Powder, 1 1/4 can.	12c
White Wine Vinegar, gal.	12c
1-lb can Corned Beef, can.	12c
5-lb pkg Hominy, pkg.	12c
Gold Medal Cocoa, 18c kind, box.	15c
Best Peanut Butter, per bottle.	19c
Grape Juice, pint bottle.	19c
Thompson's Fruit Syrups, 25c kind, bot.	18c
Choice Juicy Lemons, per doz.	4c
Uneda Biscuits, per pkg.	8c
Uneda Ginger Wafers, per pkg.	5c
Nie Nacs or Ginger Snaps, per lb.	9c
Choice Mixed Cakes, 12c kind, per lb.	15c

## IN OUR MEAT DEPARTMENT.

Choice Roasting Chickens, per lb.	15c
Small Cal. Hams, per lb.	9c
Legs of Spring Lamb, lb.	14c
Cooked Pressed Ham, lb.	15c
Cooked Pressed Corned Beef, per lb.	15c
Choice Jersey Potatoes, 1/2 bushel basket.	35c
Choice Red Onions, pony basket.	20c
Choice Jersey Sweet Potatoes, pony basket.	30c
Drink Scheuer's Premium Java Coffee better than any 38c kind, received five Premiums, lb 27c.	

FREE DELIVERIES BY OUR OWN WAGONS TO WESTFIELD AND VICINITY EVERY FRIDAY.  
Mail Orders Filled. Addressed Postal Cards Supplied Free. Tel. 45

**S. Scheuer & Co. - Plainfield.**

### Rough on Bunions.

New and successful treatment. Only complete cure. Gives ease and comfort at once. Subdues inflammation. Allays fever, pain, soreness, tenderness. Reduces swelling and enlargement of joints; cures both hard and soft corns, and to tired, sore or fevered feet it gives relief and comfort at once. 35c. at drug stores or sent promptly by mail. E. S. WELLS, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

### Gray Hair.

If gray, Wells' Hair Balsam gradually restores to original color, black or brown, elegant tonic dressing, 50c. 1/2 Druggists, or sent by express prepaid. E. S. WELLS, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

### THIS IS A MAN'S METHOD.

**His Way of Making a Carpet Bargain While His Wife Was Away.**

"I want both my upper and lower balls recarpeted," was the remark Charles J. Jones of East Walnut Hills made to a well known carpet man. "And I'm going to move out of the house until you finish the work! I'll leave the choice and color to you! My wife is out of town, you see, and I want to surprise her upon her return. There is only one condition to this bargain—I must ask you, as we are old friends, to give me a small figure in the carpet."

"All right!" said the carpet man. And Charles Jones staid away from home for two days, while the carpet man's hirelings banged away with their hammers, and he hugged himself as he thought of the surprise that was in store for his wife when she returned. Last Thursday the carpet man called Jones up by telephone and announced that the carpet was laid.

"It's a dark green!" said the carpet man.

"I'm glad of that!" answered Jones. "And as small a figure as is consistent with the carpet!" roared the carpet man.

"I'm gladder than ever!" said Jones. That evening he visited his home and was satisfied that the carpet was a peach. The next morning he met the carpet man.

"How much do I owe you?" inquired Jones.

"It is \$98.05," said the carpet dealer.

"What?" yelled Jones. "Where's the small figure you and I agreed on?"

"Why, on the border of the carpet!" said the amazed dealer. "It's a morning glory vine with pink and white flowers! You've got a bargain at that figure!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

### Best for the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascarets help nature, cure you without a gripper, pain, produce easy natural movements, and put you just to start getting your health back. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

### Bed Bugs and Cock Roaches.

For destruction and complete riddance of Cock Roaches, Beetles, Wood and Water Bugs, Bed Bugs, Ants, Rats, Mice, etc., "Rough on rats," though poisonous, if used with care is most effective. In fact it is the only thing that will permanently annihilate Bed Bugs and Cock Roaches. As an exterminator of Rats and Mice, "Rough on Rats" is the old reliable that never fails nor disappoints. They "don't die in the house." Is sold all around the world. Is used by all civilized nations of the earth. Is the most extensively advertised, the best known, and has the largest sale of any article of its kind on the face of the globe. It gives satisfaction every time. Beware of imitations. I employ no peddlers. Have a suspicion of any dealer offering substitutes said to be as good. 15c. and 25c.

### Baron Dillon 2:12.

The great race horse, son of Baron Wilkes: Cherry Croft 2:23 1/2, son of Nutwood 2:18, and Red Lake 2:15 1/2, are the leading stallions at Glen Moore Stock Farm this year. Baron Dillon's fee is \$50, but anyone having a mare well bred in trotting, or pacing lines, or with trotting and running blood crosses, can breed to the two latter horses free this year. Mares kept by the year for \$75.00. Before you breed, visit the farm or write for descriptive circulars. E. S. WELLS, Glen Moore, Mercer Co., N. J., on Phila. & R. Ry., nine miles north of Trenton.

**WELLS' "MIRACLE OF HEALING" Powder, a marvel of healing, cures any sore on man or beast. 25c. at druggists or by mail. E. S. WELLS, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.**

### Away From Home.

It breaks parents to have their boys leave home, but it is the best thing that can ever happen to them. A man gets a training when away from home that he needs in after life, and which he can never receive at home. It is a grandmotherly notion that a man should be tucked in his bed at home every night until the day he marries and goes to a home of his own; such hothouse treatment puts him in poor condition for the cold blasts he is bound to encounter later in life.—Atchison Globe.

### The Other Way.

A pale and disheveled Frenchman who had not found "a life on the ocean wave" all that could be expected, was sinking into his steeper chair, when a passenger asked cheerily: "Ah, good morning, monsieur; have you breakfasted?" "No, monsieur," answered the pallid Frenchman, "I have not breakfasted; on the contrary!"

A part of the curious list of Lady Litton's wedding outfit 200 years ago is as follows: "A black puddywavy gown and coat, a pink unwatered puffy suit of cloths, a gold stuff suite of cloths, a white worked with small suite of cloths."

**It Ought to Be.**  
"What are your grounds for this breach of promise suit?" asked the lawyer, cheerfully. "Of course you were engaged; that is to say, he asked you to marry him, and you accepted?" "O no," she replied; "but he used to kiss me whenever he wanted to, and put his arm around my waist, and visited us all his vacation, and borrowed money of papa, and beat brother Jack awfully at poker, and I made him an afghan—and isn't that enough?"—Harlem Life.

**Sometimes He Does.**  
"Do you ever wish you had chosen some other calling?" asked the lawyer.

"Why, to be real frank with you," answered the clergyman, "I must confess that I do occasionally."

"When, for instance?"

"When I catch my fingers in the crack of a door, step on a tack or slip up on a banana peel."—Chicago Post.

### The Old Man's Secret.

They tell me I am handsome yet, And the ladies, bless them, say: "Do look at him; the dear old boy Really grows younger every day."

And when asked: "How at your age, Are you so fresh and full of life?" My answer always is the same—"Because I promptly pay my bills."

—Chicago Daily News.

### NO MOON IN SIGHT.



Little Girl—Oh, mamma, I don't like to go to sleep with the moon shining in my face.  
Mamma—Oh, that's all right, dearie, that's your papa's head on the front porch.—Chicago Daily News.

**A Mistake.**  
How oft we see him blinking With assurance so sublime— The man who thinks he's thinking When he's only killing time. —Washington Star.

### His First Love.

Young Downie—I would propose to Miss Haughtie, but I'm afraid she'd only promise to be a sister to me.  
Miss Haughtie's Little Brother—I think she'd promise to be something nearer than that.  
"Do you, really?"  
"Yep. I guess she'd promise to be a mother to you."—N. Y. Weekly.

### A Childish Criticism.

Angelica—Did you ever have a proposal, aunty?  
Miss Antique—Oh, a dozen or more, child, but none of the gentlemen were good enough for me, Angelica.  
Angelica—Why, aunty, you must have traveled in very low society, indeed.—Ohio State Journal.

### Revised Version.

Mr. Meeks—"Take Job, for example; he was the most patient person that ever lived."  
Mrs. Meeks—"I shaw! I don't believe it! Just think of the patience poor Mrs. Job must have had to put up with such a man!"—Chicago Daily News.

### His Other Name.

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

### A Fruitless Alliance.

"We wasted a lot of time on those Moozlers."  
"Weren't they congenial friends?"  
"Yes, but they weren't of any social advantage to us."—Chicago Record.

### Notionally Accurate.

Editor—Here's a line in your poem about the "flowerets shooting into the air." Flowers do not shoot. They grow.

### Poet—Dut, sir, they have pistols.

**Hard Luck.**  
Mr. Timid—I don't suppose I would be proper for me to kiss you on such short acquaintance?  
Miss Timid—No, I suppose not; but isn't it too bad we haven't been acquainted longer?—Judge.

### A Natural Inquiry.

Mrs. Moon (looking up from her newspaper)—Here is an item about a convict who writes poetry in prison.  
Mr. Moon—"I'm! Is that what he is in for?"—Judge.

### A Gift That Adhered.

"What a lovely fan, Clara."  
"Isn't it sweet? I thought it for Julia on her birthday and liked it so well that I kept it myself."—Chicago Record.

### Love.

Sentimental One—Love makes the world go round.  
Growler—Yes, but it doesn't make the dollar go round by some 30 cents.—Syndicate Herald.

### Different Points of View.

Bridegroom—Well, I've been married one month to-day.  
Old Stager—You mean 30 days.—Town Topics.

### The Thing Made Clear.

She—He says he loves me! Yet he has only known me two days.  
Her Friend—Well, perhaps that's the reason, dear.—Tit-Bits.

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HONEST GOODS, LOWEST PRICES AND LIBERAL TREATMENT GUARANTEED TO EVERY CUSTOMER.  
685-627 BROAD ST. 21 W. PARK ST. NEWARK, N. J.

## First Showing of New Fall Dress Goods!

**TESSERELLE SUITINGS**—The new fall fabric. A handsome, strictly all-worsted suiting, fully 50 inches wide, in about fourteen of the newest fall shades, including black. This material will be used this coming season for ladies' tailored suits and skirts. They look much richer and more valuable than the price we ask for them. **1.19**

## First Showing of New Fall Silk and Flannel Waists.

In the season just passed we have shown our supremacy in shirtwaists. We shall easily hold our position this coming fall. Our collection of Silk and Flannel Waists is by far the handsomest we have ever shown. Every one of them is a masterpiece of perfection as to style, workmanship and blending of colors. A description of them would be bewildering. Step in. Let us show them to you. It will be time well and pleasantly spent. Prices range from 98c to \$1.00.

### A Great Silk Wonder.

Cordel Taffeta Silks about 30 pieces in plain colors, including black, light blue, pink, white, royal blue, cardinal and cerise, warranted all pure silk, all new fall styles, manufactured to sell and well worth 89c, a lucky circumstance permits us to sell them for a few days only at **48c** yard.

### Flannel Francise.

Looks like genuine French Flannel, will wear and not rough up, an excellent material for shirt waists and wrappers. We have a large variety of patterns on all color grounds, at per yard. **16c**

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Stoves, Ranges and Fittings,  
Granite and Tinware,  
Timothy Seed and Fertilizers,  
South Bend Plows.  
All Summer Goods reduced to almost your prices.

Goods delivered free. Telephone Call 682.

**Have your Worms got Horses?**  
Are they getting thin and weak? Are they "letting their feed?" Do they "sweat and worry?"

**R. IN WICKS' "I X SHOT"**  
Will remove Worms, Head or Alive from Horse and Cattle. It will purify the blood, cures and tones up the stomach and strengthens 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.

July 4, the New Jersey...  
loves all the family. Four days...  
your's, 10 cts. Try it today.

**WESTFIELD BAKERY,**  
Bihmann & Koontz,  
Broad Street, Westfield.  
**Major's Cement**  
To Repair Broken and Cracked Concrete  
A powder to be shaken into the hole. You feel foot swollen, nervous and hot, and feel tired usually. If you have smarting feet, tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures the foot and makes walking easy. It cures itching, sweating feet, itching nose and throat, and all other ailments. It cures corns and blisters, and gives feet and hands a soft, smooth, and pleasant appearance. Sold by all druggists and grocers. For the full package price, \$1.00, send for the Allen's Foot-Powder, N. J.



## SPECIAL SALE OF BED OUTFITS.

Our new fall lines of Beds and Bedding have arrived and nice, bright, up-to-date goods they are, too. The best production of the leading manufacturers. To show them properly and to make buying easy, we have arranged 10 complete outfits for your inspection. The advantage of buying now is two-fold. You have first pick and you save from two to five dollars on an outfit. By paying a small deposit goods will be stored and held till wanted.

### OUTFIT NO. 1, \$9.89.

Consisting of full size white enameled bed, brass, trimmed, woven wire springs, excelsior mattress and pair of feather pillows, usual price 11.13.

### OUTFIT NO. 2, \$10.98.

A full size white enameled bed, with brass rails and trimmings and extension rail, good woven wire springs, cotton top excelsior mattress and pair of silk pillows, usual price 12.63.

### OUTFIT NO. 3, \$14.75.

Full size heavy white enameled bed, with brass trimmings and bow foot, with extension rail, durable woven wire springs, combination mattress, fancy ticking and pair of silk floor pillows, usual price 16.63.

### OUTFIT NO. 4, \$19.75.

Heavy white enameled bed, full size, nicely ornamented with brass and extension foot rail, strong and durable woven wire springs. No. 1 wool felt mattress in two parts, and pair of live geese feather pillows, usual price 22.10.

### OUTFIT NO. 5, \$22.50.

Consisting of full size white enameled bed, very heavy with pretty brass trimmings, also extension foot rail, iron clad woven wire springs, No. 1 quality pure white cotton mattress and pair of live geese feather pillows, usual price 24.92.

### OUTFIT NO. 6, \$24.75.

Very handsome full size brass trimmed bed, with extension foot rail. Paris extra woven wire springs. Best quality pure white cotton mattress in two parts and pair of No. 1 quality live geese feather pillows, usual price 27.42.

### OUTFIT NO. 7, \$27.50.

Consisting of full size white enameled bed, with heavy brass trimmings, best quality woven wire springs, cotton felt mattress, in two parts, and pair of best quality live geese feather pillows, usual price 30.92.

### OUTFIT NO. 8, \$29.75.

An all brass bed, full size, with extension foot rail, very neat and pretty, best quality, woven wire springs, No. 1 quality cotton layer mattress in two parts and pair of best quality live geese feathers, usual price 33.69.

### OUTFIT NO. 9, \$33.50.

A very heavy white enameled bed, with handsome brass ornaments, full size and extension foot rail, very best iron clad woven springs. The best quality layer mattress in two parts and best quality ticking and pair of best quality No. 1 live geese feather pillows, usual price 39.69.

### OUTFIT NO. 10, \$35.75.

Consisting of a brass and green enameled bed with porcelain trimmings, extension foot rail, best quality woven wire springs, 48 lb. South American horse hair mattress in two parts and best quality ticking and pair of best quality No. 1 live geese feather pillows, usual price 39.69.

## Woodhull & Martin,

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

**M. H. FERRIS,**  
**Sanitary Plumbing.**

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OUR MOTTO:

BEST GOODS, LOWEST PRICES.

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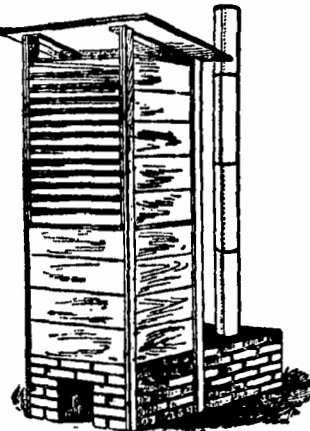
## HORTICULTURE

### EVAPORATING CORN.

An Effective Arrangement Which Any Man or Boy Handy with Tools Can Make.

As the time to put up green corn for winter is at hand, I will give my way. If the corn is gathered at just the right stage, that is when it is perfectly tender, it is nicer than any brand of canned corn I ever bought.

Gather the corn early in the morning, so that a lot of it can be got ready by noon. Put a wash boiler or



COMMON SENSE EVAPORATOR.

a large-sized lard can half full of water on the stove. Husk the corn and pick very clean of silks. When the water boils put in the corn, letting it remain for 15 or 20 minutes; or just as soon as the milk is set take out quickly. Put in more corn, adding more water from time to time as is necessary. The water should cover the corn; only be sure the water is boiling when corn is put in. When cool enough remove corn from the cob by first cutting the thinnest possible slice off the ends of the grain with a sharp knife; then scrape with a dull knife until all the pulp and chit are scraped out. This leaves all the husk of the grain on the cob.

The corn is now ready for the evaporator and will dry in 24 hours if proper heat is kept up. If covered tightly until cool and then placed in paper meal bags that have been subjected to heat in the evaporator, and put in a tight box or drawer, or some other dark, dry place it will keep until corn comes again. No worms will get into it.

I will give plans for an evaporator which any man or boy handy with tools can make. If the evaporator cannot be made the corn can be dried in the sun, but it must be subjected to heat before putting away.

Get a goods box two feet square and three feet high. Take out one end and one side. Bore six two-inch holes in top and tack on screen wire. Nail cleats 2 1/2 inches apart on sides to hold up trays, which should be made 1 1/2 inches shorter than box, so that every other tray can be pushed back, and the others pulled forward, so as to give a chance for distribution of heat. Then a door is made of the boards that come out of the side of the box so as to close all up tight. Now set four posts 7/8 feet above ground, just far enough apart to admit box; next build a furnace as per plan. Then board up inside posts and set box on top. A layer of rock or brick must be laid between the furnace and the boards to prevent them taking fire. Use an old stove door to close up front of furnace, propping it up about an inch at the bottom for draft. This evaporator can be used for drying all kinds of fruit.—Rural World.

### THE MARKET GARDEN.

How is the strawberry patch set last spring? Have you kept the weeds out? If not, it is time you were about it.

Remove the seed-bearing tops from asparagus to prevent added plants from seed. For new beds, fall planting answers, on sandy or well-drained soil.

To make a wet garden dry, and get rid of a surplus of coal ashes: Dig a trench across the upper end and down one side two feet deep, fill to within ten inches of the top with coal ashes, level down the ground.

To get choice egg plant seed, select a few of the finest plants in the patch, pick off all but two or three of the best fruits and let these grow until they are dead ripe. Keep all new bloom on these plants from setting fruit.

There are asparagus growers who think the rust is becoming so destructive they will have to abandon this profitable crop. The present season has demonstrated that the disease will prove an ample check on an overproduction.

We repeat what we have often said: "That plant lice can be killed only by a substance that kills by contact." They suck the juice of a plant and do not, for this reason, get a poison like Paris green that is put on the surface.

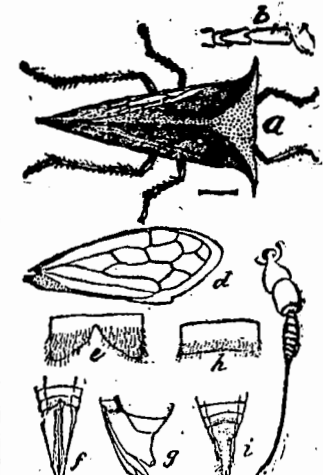
All garden varieties of beans in a ripe state are much superior to white field beans for the table. Gather and dry immediately they are ripe. Secure late green beans before frost, cutting down the surplus for winter use. Select for seed the largest pods that are the lowest on the stem, or if some hills have been left for seed take only the best.—Farm Journal.

### BUFFALO TREE HOPPER.

Apple Growers Are Just Beginning to Realize the Extent of Damage Caused by This Insect.

Prof. A. E. Popenoe, of the Kansas experiment station, sends out press bulletin 68 in which he has the following to say on the Buffalo tree hopper:

Numerous inquiries received by the entomological department of the Kansas experiment station from different parts of this and neighboring states, accompanied by specimens of apple twigs and branches showing the work of the Buffalo tree-hopper, lead us to believe that the apple-growing public is becoming awakened to the abundance of this orchard insect, though not aware of the method of avoiding the injury of its numerous punctures. The facts brought forward by correspondence with those who report the damage confirm the previously published deductions of this station, where the true nature of these injuries was first made known. Upon inquiry as to the condition of the injured trees during the previous August and September, it appears in each case that the trees were grown at that time in weeds and grass, cultivation having been suspended, for one cause or another, and the orchard weeds allowed to grow unchecked. Inquiry from the same reporters as to the amount of injury in orchards where cultivation was not thus suspended shows in such an almost entire immunity from the work of the pest. The inference is too plain to need special argument. Clean culture during the late summer, to keep the grounds free from weeds on which the young hoppers feed, will protect the young orchard from attack. When the trees are already badly punctured the only thing that can be done is to cultivate generously the coming season, to keep the injured trees in the best of thrift, and to assist them in outgrowing the injury. It has been sug-



BUFFALO TREE HOPPER.

(A, female much enlarged; b, foot of same enlarged; c, antenna or feeler; d, wing; e and f, last segments of the female abdomen; g, last ventral segments of the male.)

gested by some that the injured branches should be pruned out and burned, thus reducing the number of the pests the next season, but if such a plan were to be put in practice, it would result in many cases in the removal of entire trees, no part of the small tree being exempt from attack. The eggs which are laid in August in the wounds in the bark, hatch the next May or June, and it is suggested by this station that at the time when observation shows the insect to be emerging, it will be possible to destroy most of the tender young by a spray of kerosene emulsion at a moderate strength. So much reliance may be placed upon clean culture, however, that this spraying is not considered as necessary, though a practical method of destruction, if done at the right time.

### NEW FRUIT VARIETIES.

Those Who Develop Them Should Always Put Their Names on Trial Packages They Send Out.

Every fruit grower should be on the constant outlook for new varieties during the fruiting season. The fact that not one seedling in 20,000 is better than our standard varieties makes it exceedingly difficult to originate them in a systematic way.

It requires years of selection and testing on different soils and locations to determine their true value. Occasionally we find one in some out of the way place which has survived its fellows and attracted attention by its superior fruit and foliage and all such should be carefully transplanted to the most favorable environments where its best qualities may be developed and brought out.

In sending to others for trial do not neglect to put your name and address on the package, and at the same time writes them a letter giving a full description of it.

Last year we received five packages by mail without the name of sender on it or any description. One of them is proving exceedingly valuable, but we cannot arrange for its introduction or give it commendation because we do not know whose property it is.

In sending out new varieties always mention that they are sent for trial. A person receiving such under restriction and should propagate them for sale could be held for full damages.—R. M. Kellogg, in Farmers' Voice.

### Good Cows and Rich Food.

Rich foods will no doubt assist in the production of rich milk by providing the proper materials required, but it is natural for some cows to give richer milk than others, no matter what the quality of the food may be. Rich foods affect the quantity of milk, however, and especially when a variety is allowed. Good cows and rich food should be used and the profits will be larger.

### PIGEON MOURNED HER DEAD.

Mother Bird Watched Over a Nest in Which Fledglings Had Burned.

There was a tragedy enacted at the recent Dearborn street fire where four women lost their lives witnessed by none of the thousands that stood horror-stricken as they saw men and women climbing to safety along narrow ledges of the building front. In a recess at one end of the large, overhanging cornice was a pigeon home. The father and mother birds were driven from their posts by the heat and smoke, but the three nestlings perished, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

After the firemen had stopped work and the excitement had died down the parent pigeons came back to seek their young. The heat had lapped up the straw and sticks of which the nest was built, and their young were mere crisps. Toward evening the mother bird began flying over the ruin. She circled for a time, and finally landed on the roof of the wrecked building. Soon she was joined by her mate. They seemed greatly puzzled at the change the fire had wrought. The heat had melted the joints of the galvanized iron cornice, which hung in great strips over the windows of the top story. The pigeons looked over the wrecked cornice, ducking their heads and appearing to talk together about their loss.

The father bird flew away, but the mother remained. Finally she plucked up courage enough to fly to the top of the upper story window near her nest. Then she sidled along to the stone ledge at the bottom of the wrecked cornice. She stretched her head toward her burned home, and then, as if frightened at what she saw, flew to the roof again. Soon the father bird joined her. After a sorrowful conference the mother bird again dropped to the stone ledge. She was encouraged by her mate, and crept along to the recess in the corner of the cornice. Her mate followed, and together they viewed their dead offspring. The mother bird crept timidly into the nest of embers. She even tried to cover her dead nestlings. The father bird seemed to tell her to come away, and they soon flew to the roof again. Here another sad conference was held, and after comforting his mate the father pigeon flew away.

Not so with the mother. She kept her vigil into the night, and was still at her post above her wrecked home and dead nestlings when the day closed on the scene of destruction.

### HOW TO DARKEN THE DAWN.

A Simple Device by Which the Eyes May Be Protected from the Light.

Here is a discovery: A thin, black India silk handkerchief tied over the eyes is the best remedy for the annoyance of the early morning glare to which in their bedrooms most persons are now subjected, says the Chicago Chronicle.

This is an army trick, commonly practiced on the plains and in camp by those desiring to sleep after dawn, but never before divulged to the effete easterner. Some officers scorn this expedient, others like it, and the army woman resorts to it always. It often happens, however, that she does not possess a black silk handkerchief, in which case she pins a black stocking over her eyes instead. And frequently her husband is not above begging the other stocking. This solves the problem of shutting out the light in a most simple and effectual way.

But the army woman says there is no reason why every woman living in proximity to shops should not have a black India silk handkerchief. Blinds and awnings, in addition to window shades, are all very well to darken a room if they are on a house, but frequently they are not, more particularly in the country, where they are most needed. Then, even in the event of having these luxuries in hot weather many persons object to using them because of the amount of air these things shut out from a room.

Everyone knows in the migration from town to country how annoying the early morning light is to the city bred, particularly the women who do not have to rise at the first crow of the cock in order to catch a train to business. Those people who are summering in hotels and boarding-houses commonly occupy rooms with white-washed or very light papered walls, and this reflects the strong light, which by four o'clock these summer mornings begins to turn the light sleeper into a wakeful, restless creature, who, if he or she have blinds, gets up and closes them, but is forced for lack of air to at least leave the shutters open, whereby too much light enters. And frequently there is so little air that to bar out any of it, even by drawn blinds with open shutters, is out of the question.

### A Domestic Incumbence.

Mrs. Ella W. Peattie is as happily gifted in disposition as in literary talents. Not many persons are able to turn the official visitation of the census taker into a delight, but this is what Mrs. Peattie did. Mr. Peattie, who was attempting to sleep in an adjoining room, heard the intelligent census taker ask: "Do you own your home?"

This was answered in the affirmative, and then came the question: "Is there any incumbence on it?" Without a moment's hesitation Mrs. Peattie answered: "None—excepting my husband!"—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

### It Does Not Follow.

Just because a man who attends a drove of sheep is a shepherd, a man who attends a lot of cows isn't necessarily a coward.—Chicago Daily News.

### HUMOROUS.

"Is Berkley Biff a good listener?" "Yes; he listens eagerly while he is talking himself."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Jones, the big grocer, is putting in a line of horseless wagons for delivery service." "You don't say so." "Yes, he's using mules."—Denver Times.

"You must stop drinking," said the great throat specialist. "Stop absolutely." "Can't I indulge in a few high bawls?" asked the tenor singer.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"You mustn't go in this weather? Come, stay to dinner, and then my daughter will play the piano." "No, I must go—the weather isn't so bad as all that!"—Heiter Welt.

Not Her Fault.—"Isabel, you are careless; you ought to have a place for everything, and everything in its place." "I do have a place for everything, Harold; but somehow or other when I get to the place the thing isn't there."—Indianapolis Journal.

Good Alarm Clock.—Employer—"I congratulate you on that new baby of yours, Higgins." Higgins—"Thank you, sir." Employer—"And I have no doubt that hereafter you will be waked up early enough mornings to get to the office every day on time."—Somerville Journal.

"I hear," remarked Nanny Goat, "that you made that boastful goaf from Rileytown look like 30 cents." "I guess not," declared the victorious Billy. "I'm the one that looks like 30 cents, for I'm the best butter. The very lowest oleo quotation about 50c him."—Philadelphia Press.

### SOLID BRICKS OF YELLOW.

Gold Cubes as They Reach the Mint in Philadelphia Need Not Be Avoided.

A paragraph in the New York letter of the Philadelphia Ledger stated that there had been received at one of the banks a lump of gold from British Columbia weighing 7,897 ounces, in shape of a cone, 13 inches high and 34 inches in circumference at the base, and valued at \$145,275. At the United States mint in Philadelphia it was stated the other day to a Ledger reporter that it was unusual to ship gold in such large masses. It must have been cooled in a crucible, which was broken from its judging from its shape. No such masses had ever been received at the mint.

The usual form of gold bricks is that of an ordinary brick, the very largest being valued at about \$30,000 and weighing about 1,500 ounces. These such bricks are not easily handled was easily demonstrated by the reporter, who was allowed to lift from a truck a brick from the Denver assay office, 8x4x3 3/4 inches in size. It was just the size of a building brick, only three-quarters of an inch thicker, but it weighed 90 pounds and was valued at \$21,000. Though small, it could not easily have been gotten away with.

Very little gold as it comes from the mines is received at the mint. A few small lots brought by the early Klondike miners is all that has been seen from Alaska. The dust, or flakes, is taken to the nearest assay office, probably at Seattle, and there sold to the government, which purchases all that is offered. It usually contains more or less silver or copper or both metals. It may be refined at the assay office, but is usually refined at the mint. Many bricks shown to the reporter looked like silver, the proportion of one-third of that metal giving them that appearance. Some small bricks, worth about \$3,000 apiece, were shown which had been refined to 998 parts in 1,000, practically pure gold. These were for a prominent watch case manufactory for use in its business. Chemically pure gold is made only for testing purposes.

### Holding His Job for Him.

"Of all the excuses I have ever heard from people for not paying their bills," said a collector for a prominent firm yesterday, "I got the nearest to-day from a very wealthy man, who always owes the house a bill. No matter whether the bill is for \$6 or \$100, he always pays \$5. I have gone back the next week and got \$5 more, and once I went back twice in one week, and he paid me \$3 each time, and seemed glad to see me. I got to know him pretty well, and the other day I asked him why he did not pay it all, as I knew he had the money."

"Well," said the old fellow, "if I pay you everything I owe you at one time you will collect so fast that pretty soon you will be out of a job for the want of something to collect."

"I don't know whether that was his reason or not, but I let the subject drop and am just going around there now for another five."—Memphis Scimitar.

### Musical Instruments in Philippines.

The French consul in Manila, in a report to his government says that there is a great market in the Philippines for musical instruments. The native Filipino is a natural born musician, and there are few who are not able to play the mandolin, guitar, violin or flute. Only the cheapest sort of instruments can be sold, for the Filipino has little money, but what little he has he is anxious to give for some little stringed or wind instrument that he can carry with him in his wanderings. The report does not state if he has yet learned to know the banjo, that gay little sonnet of the southern dandy that will submit to be "smothered" between the coffee and the pork and still be ready to furnish cheerful music in camp or on the sugar plantation at night.—Little Chronicle.

### Checks That Do Not Check.

The more checks a spendthrift receives the faster he goes.—Chicago Daily News.



## THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD

Semi-Weekly.

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The Standard Publishing Concern.E. J. WHITEHEAD, President.  
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R. M. STICKLE, Local Editor.  
C. E. PEARSALL, Manager.

WESTFIELD, N. J., SEPT. 7, 1900.

No Attention Will be Paid to Unsigned  
Communications. Correspondents will  
confer a favor by keeping their com-  
munications within three hundred  
words.The gold cure does not seem to  
have cured.Magwumps—like mosquitoes—  
have their uses.This country does not want a pres-  
ident only for capitalists.Republic or Empire? For the  
answer inquire at the ballot box.Does it mean nothing that strict-  
ly scientific men are against the  
Faith-cure fanatics?God bless the embattled farmers  
of South Africa—all that are left of  
them, left of brave thousands!It galls us that our only delin-  
quent may at this very minute be  
smoking twenty-five cent cigars."I MUST SUBORDINATE  
PARTY TO WELFARE  
OF THE STATE."

SENATOR WELLINGTON.

I believe that if William J. Bryan  
is elected President and appoints a  
Secretary of the Treasury that Sec-  
retary of the Treasury will obey the  
law of the land.A tax upon commerce between  
Porto Rico and any other port of the  
United States is as unconstitutional  
as a tax upon commerce between  
Maryland and New York.There is a secret compact between  
this government and the government  
of Great Britain.The time has come when I must  
subordinate my party to my regard  
for the welfare of the State—SEN-  
ATOR WELLINGTON, of Maryland, in  
a speech at Cumberland, Md., Tues-  
day.Soon again the power returns to  
the people—for a day. And what  
an important day; oh, my Country-  
men!It is a hopeful sign that people are  
doing more thinking on their own  
account. Party rule is less and less  
obeyed.Civilization by slaughter is neither  
the Christian, nor the American  
way; the administration to the con-  
trary notwithstanding.About now the Independent—my  
his tribe increased—emerges from  
the brush heap to take a more ear-  
nest look at the political situation.Do you take much stock in the  
man who prides himself on "voting  
the ticket, and voting it straight"?  
Poor material to make an American  
of—don't you think so?What with the meat trust, the  
milk trust, the sugar trust, the cof-  
fee trust, and all the other trusts,  
"The Fall Dinner Pull" is an ex-  
pensive thing—for the man who has  
it.It looks as if the coal barons are  
likely to bring on a general tie-up  
just in time to advance the price ofcoal, now that the people begin to  
think of laying in their winter's sup-  
ply.It is true that the Standard has a  
new fit of Fall hustling on; but we  
make haste to contradict the rumor  
that we have made arrangements  
with Mark Hanna to canvass for  
subscribers.Although there has been some-  
thing defective in the rush line of  
the Democratic party in Westfield  
there is now an evidence of a strong  
tackle in the form of a Bryan  
Stevenson club. Join it.SENATOR WELLING-  
TON'S PROTEST  
AGAINST MCKINLEY'S  
POLICY OF IMPERIAL-  
ISM."I am here to reiterate the con-  
victions I voiced in the Senate, and  
record my opposition to the princi-  
ples of President McKinley as evi-  
denced in his foreign policy, and  
with all the vehemence of my nature  
protest against the violation of the  
principles upon which our govern-  
ment is founded; against the desecra-  
tion of the Constitution and  
the reversal of the policy which has  
given us a century and a quarter of  
national life such as the history of  
man hath not recorded in any age  
or crime.""I am here to declare my unalter-  
able antagonism to the policy of im-  
perialism and my opposition to the  
representative of that vicious princi-  
ple."—UNITED STATES SENATOR  
WELLINGTON, of Maryland, in his  
speech at Cumberland, Md. Voted  
for McKinley in 1896.Thoughtful men, of the true  
American, liberty loving, republic  
loving spirit are, evidently, think-  
ing. The start has been made in  
Vermont. Figure it out for yourself:  
—The Republican majority in 1896  
in the Green Mountain State was 39,  
391; this year it was 30,250, a fall-  
ing off of 25 per cent. The same  
change would carry for Bryan the  
states of Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana,  
Wisconsin, Minnesota, West Vir-  
ginia, Maryland, Washington, Cali-  
fornia and even New Jersey.SUPERINTENDENT STARR  
MAKES ANNUAL REPORT.Financial Report of the Italian Mission  
of the W. C. T. U.Below is given the annual report of  
Miss Emma L. Starr, Superintendent of  
the Italian Mission of the Willard W.  
C. T. U.

## FINANCIAL REPORT

Of the Italian Mission, conducted by W. C.  
T. U., Aug. 17, 1899, to Aug. 23, 1900.

RECEIPTS.	
Balances at last report	\$ 16 78
O. E. Society, Presbyterian church	40 44
Woman's Assn., Congregational church	48 00
Donations	29 87
Subscriptions from Italian Christians	61 26
Collections, Sunday evenings	28 71
Y. Ladies' Mission Band, M. E. church	11 00
W. H. Miss. Society, M. E. church	10 20
Sale of Bibles and Hymn Books	2 85
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$ 241 75</b>

As will be seen the Italians have contributed  
\$38.01 of this amount, a little more than one-  
third.

DISBURSEMENTS.	
To Missionary	\$ 108 60
Bibles and Hymn Books	12 00
Printing	4 00
Christmas Entertainment	6 00
Electric Light, Janitor, Coal	38 99
Travelling Expenses	5 07
Postage and Stationery	1 61
Literature and Sundries	4 82
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$ 244 09</b>

EMMA L. STARR,  
Supt.It will surprise you to experience the  
benefit obtained by using the dainty and  
famous little pills known as DeWitt's  
Little Early Risers. W. H. Trenchard.

## Remembered Too Late.

Speaking of the queer doings of ab-  
sentminded people, the following anec-  
dote is related by the London Globe:  
"A very irritable man left his house  
one morning to attend a nice meeting  
some distance off. In order that he  
might have enough money to pay his  
hotel bill he tied a sovereign in the  
corner of his handkerchief. In the  
train he drew his handkerchief from  
his pocket, and noticed the knot in the  
corner. 'Now,' he said to himself, 'what  
was it I wished to remember?' Much  
thought failed to enlighten him upon  
the point, and at last, in a fit of passion  
he hurled the handkerchief out of the  
window. 'Then he remembered.'"

## Applying the Rule.

After Sunday school little Ned and  
his younger cousin, Horton, were per-  
mitted to play in the yard on condi-  
tion that they would be very good and  
quiet. They had not been out long  
when Ned's mother heard loud  
severance. Upon investigating the  
cause she found her small son sitting  
on his cousin, pounding him vigorously  
in spite of Horton's pitiful wails."Well, mamma," Ned exclaimed, "I  
wanted to teach him the golden rule  
and he said he wouldn't learn it."  
Detroit Free Press.

## NOW THE FUR WILL FLY.

THE BEST OF THE BASE BALL SEAS-  
ON SAVED FOR THE LAST.A Series of Three Games Arranged With  
Cranford and a "Hot Time in the old  
Town" May be Expected.For some time quiet but aggressive  
work has been under way by the manage-  
ment of the Westfield Base Ball Association  
with the result that the agreement  
assigned in full below and presented by the  
Westfield management has been accepted by  
the Cranford Base Ball Association:The Westfield Base Ball Association hereby  
challenges the Cranford Base Ball Association  
for the supremacy of their respective teams in  
a series of three games on the following basis:1st. The first game to be played at Cranford  
Saturday, September 22nd.2nd. The second game to be played at West-  
field, Saturday, September 23rd.3rd. Providing the first two games result in  
a tie, the third game to be played October 6th  
on neutral grounds.4th. The visiting team in the first two games  
shall receive a guarantee of \$5 from the home  
team.5th. Providing the third game be played  
both teams shall share and bear alike in profits  
or loss from that game, the expenses of both  
teams to be fixed at \$40.6th. No player shall participate on either  
team in any game of the series, unless he has  
played a full game during the season on other  
team.7th. The visiting team shall have choice of  
the umpire in the first two games. The umpire  
of the third game, choice to be given by flip of a  
coin.8th. Providing rain prevents the game at  
Cranford on September 22nd, the game agreed  
for September 23rd shall be played at West-  
field and the following game at Cranford. The  
third game in case of tie, to be according to  
section three of this agreement.Managers Downes and Tusch of the  
teams have agreed to this arrangement  
and the sport is now on. These games  
should make a glorious close to a lively  
and successful playing season."Jack" Anderson, the little fellow  
from Staten Island, who acted as the  
mascot for the Rough Riders on Labor  
Day will be on hand to "root" for  
Westfield.

## BASE BALL COUPON

Upon payment of 5 cents,  
this coupon, when signed,  
will admit the bearer to  
any game at Recreation  
Park.—Good only for boys  
under 15 years of age.

NAME.....

BOARD OF EDUCATION  
HELD SHORT SESSION.Nothing New in Regard to the New Sin-  
clair School.A meeting of the Board of Education  
was held Tuesday evening with Presi-  
dent J. B. Green, Clerk J. J. Coger and  
Commissioner Forster present.It was voted to make the tuition rate  
for Fairwood pupils the same as last  
year. After passing a number of small  
bills the board adjourned to meet again  
Tuesday evening.A number of contractors were at the  
meeting but nothing was done in re-  
gard to the new school building.

## Lafayette Kissed a Belle.

"Lafayette's stay in Alexandria, Vir-  
ginia, upon his return visit to America  
was a succession of fetes, opening with  
a civic and military parade," writes Mrs.  
Thaddeus Horton, in the September  
Ladies' Home Journal. "The event to  
which every one looked forward with de-  
light—the grand ball. It was held in  
the double drawing rooms of the resi-  
dence of Mr. and Mrs. Cazenore, which,  
after English fashion, occupied the sec-  
ond floor. The apartments were richly  
decorated and were thronged with the  
elite of Virginia society and many not-  
able guests from Washington city and  
elsewhere. Lafayette stood in the rear  
drawing room and received with the  
Mayor of Alexandria, who introduced  
the guests to him. During the presen-  
tations a young lady from middle Vir-  
ginia, a great belle, came up, and on be-  
ing introduced asked Lafayette to kiss  
her, which he immediately did. Every-  
body was shocked at such an exhibition  
of immodesty on her part, and wonder-  
ed how the General could be so undignif-  
ied as to comply with her request. Noth-  
ing else was talked of the entire  
evening but this remarkable occurrence.  
The ladies all thought it quite shameful  
and a disgrace to the occasion and blam-  
ed both the girl and the Marquis. The  
gentlemen, however, thought Lafayette  
excusable under the circumstances."

## A Card From Mr. Lambert.

If you will kindly inform us as to the  
number of Mount Ararat Creamery  
milk jars that are empty, we will call  
and get them. Please accept thanks in  
advance.Yours as ever,  
Mount Ararat Creamery,  
IRA C. LAMBERT, Prop.The quicker you stop a cough or cold  
the less danger there will be of fatal  
lung trouble. One Minute Cough Cure  
is the only remedy remedy that gives  
immediate results. You will like it.  
W. H. Trenchard.Now Are Your Mincepies?  
Dr. Hobb's Mincepies will cure all kinds of  
Stomach, Acid, Nervous, Headache, Cough, Croup,  
Sore Throat, and all other ailments. Price 25c.  
Sold by all druggists.ELECTION OF OFFICERS  
OF WILLARD W. C. T. U.Encouraging Reports From the Rotating  
Officers.The twelfth annual meeting of Wil-  
lard W. C. T. U. was held on Tuesday  
evening in the hall on Prospect street,  
with a good attendance.The address of the president, Mrs. J. Z.  
Hatfield, reviewed the work of the past  
year, and contained valuable suggestions  
for the future. The secretary's report  
showed one hundred and eighty-four  
meetings in the interest of the work,  
including regular meetings of the Union,  
public meetings, parlor meetings, and  
those in connection with the Italian Mis-  
sion.The Union has a paid up membership  
of eighty active, and twenty honorary  
members. Over five thousand pages of  
leaflets have been distributed, several  
hundred religious and temperance pa-  
pers, besides scripture cards, bibles and  
testaments. Visits have been made to  
the sick, and flowers and fruit distrib-  
uted by the Flower Mission Superintendent.The public and parlor meetings have  
added to the membership of the union  
and increased the fund in the treasury.  
The report of the treasurer showed  
over five hundred dollars received and  
expended in carrying on the work.The following officers were elected for  
the coming year: President, Miss  
Emma L. Starr; vice presidents, Mrs.  
Joseph H. Clark, Mrs. Geo. A. Francis,  
Mrs. J. S. Burhans, Mrs. Geo. S. Mosher;  
Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. E. R.  
Collins; Recording Secretary, Miss Clara  
Welch.POLICEMAN WOODRUFF  
DOES DETECTIVE WORK.Recovers Silverware Stolen at Cranford on  
Labor Day.Officer Elmer Woodruff is entitled to  
a great deal of credit for detective work  
done by him in recovering the silverware  
stolen from Cranford on Labor Day.About 7:30 o'clock burglars gained an  
entrance to the residence of Mrs. Marie  
Firnback on North avenue by forcing a  
window, while the family was away  
from town and confiscated the following  
articles: one silver cake basket, one sil-  
ver butter dish, one silver berry dish,  
one silver spoon holder, four silver nap-  
kin rings, two silver pickle dishes, one  
large silver dish and several silver spoons  
and other small articles.The burglary was reported to the  
Westfield police and Officer Woodruff  
started an investigation which resulted  
in the finding of the articles on the rear  
porch of the house on the Edwin property  
at Graceland.The thief has not, as yet, been appre-  
hended, but the officer has a clue to his  
identity and he will probably be arrested  
in a short time.Mrs. Firnback came to police head-  
quarters yesterday morning and identi-  
fied the stolen property as belonging to  
her and was allowed to take them to her  
home.WESTFIELD DEMOCRATS  
WILL ELECT DELEGATESTo Attend State and Congressional Con-  
vention This Evening.The Democratic primary will be held  
in the town rooms this evening, at 8  
o'clock, to select two delegates to the  
state convention to be held at Taylor's  
opera house, in Trenton, on Wednesday,  
September 12, 1900, at 12 o'clock noon, to  
elect two Senatorial and Eight District  
Electors. There will also be elected at  
this primary three delegates to the eighth  
district congressional convention to be  
held at Bayonne on Wednesday, Septem-  
ber 19, 1900.

## A Few Sticks of Jersey News.

Plainfield has arranged for a system  
of sewage disposal to cost \$25,000.Fire in the Lexington Storage Com-  
pany's warehouse in Passaic Wednesday  
did \$33,000 damage.Miss Rosalie Scrauton Paul was mar-  
ried at Latta Homestead yesterday to Dr.  
Goldfrey Roger Pisek of New York.School Superintendent Willis of New  
Brunswick, reports that of 1,457 pupils  
entering the public schools, only two  
graduates.Chief of Police Patrick Kiely, of  
Plainfield, and Patrolman Florence Mc-  
Carthy both took to themselves brides the  
other day.Robert Fisher at Woodbury recently  
jumped to a roof, which broke  
under him and he fell three stories.  
He was fatally injured.Alderman Kinkead, of the Tenth  
Ward, Jersey City, handed in his  
resignation and left for Seton Hall Col-  
lege to resume his studies for the priest-  
hood.Emma Hoffman, who had walked  
from Hartford, Conn., entered the Ro-  
boken police station Monday. She was  
on her way to Dover, N. J., and the  
policemen paid her fare to that city.Mrs. Mary Wintringham, of Jersey  
City, left \$25,000 to St. John's Episcopal  
church to build a chapel. No chapel is  
needed. The church would like to erect  
a new hall, but the provisions of the  
will forbid it.Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.  
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be-  
ing free of the nerve and vigor, take No. 1  
Hawthorne's Cough Cure. This makes weak men  
strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1.00. Cure guaranteed.  
Send booklet and sample free. Address  
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.BAMBERGER'S  
"THE ALWAYS BUSY STORE"  
MARKET & HALSEY STS.

OPEN SATURDAY EVENING—CLOSE FRIDAY EVENING.

The Largest and Most  
Perfectly Equipped  
Mail Order Service,  
Presents Unequalled Shopping  
Facilities to Thousands  
of Out of Town  
Patrons.A thoroughly experienced  
staff of buyers in this depart-  
ment will make selections for  
you, and satisfaction is guaran-  
teed or money will be refunded.  
We prepay mail or express  
charges to any part of the state  
on all paid purchases, and on C.  
O. D.s for amounts aggregating  
\$5.00 or more. Try our system  
and you'll not only save money  
but have the additional advan-  
tage of assortments not equalled  
in Newark or surpassed any-  
where in the land. Samples  
sent postpaid to any address on  
receipt of a postal card.L. Bamberger & Co.  
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 &amp; SON,

...GROCERS...

Hello, 24-a.

157 Broad St.

## SCHOOL SHOES!

That's what we're talking just now, and we are show-  
ing up a larger variety of school shoes this season  
than ever before; one of our old reliable is the "Steel  
Shod" brand, built for service.

## Van Arsdale,

127 EAST FRONT STREET,

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Perfect assortment of SHIRT WAISTS.

Special sale of LADIES FINE UNDERWEAR.

Large variety of FANCY GOODS.

And all at very low prices, considering high quality of goods.

L. A. PIKER, Dry Goods,

Taylor Block.....

BROAD STREET.

## THE BAYARD PHARMACY,

HENRY P. CONDIT, Proprietor.

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

AARON WARD &amp; SON,

KEY WEST AND NEWARK, N. J.







**It Looked Serious.**  
**Doctor**—No, no, my friend; you are not going to die—far from it.  
**Patient**—Doctor, do not deceive me.  
**If I am not going to die why is my wife so cheerful?**—**Judge.**

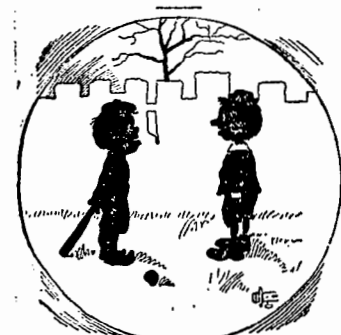
The Mother—Ye have, have ye? A to take about 20 years to do it in, like your father did. Not much. Ye go into the next county to do your duty!—Kansas City Independent.

**No Nonsense.**  
Once in awhile there is a princess from whose lips plain words fall more readily than precious stones. One such the wife of one of London's leading editors, figures in the "Personal Recollections" of H. Sutherland Edwards. "The editor had occasion to present a distinguished gentleman to his wife. He spoke as a husband, but he was no far wrong when he said, "Allow me to introduce you to the most charming woman in Europe." "Don't be a fool, Sam!" said the lady as he extended her hand.

Mistress—Norah, have you ever had any experience in using a chafin dish?  
New Cook—Only want, ma'am! phwin O! smashed a fish oleena over th' head wid wun!—I'uck.

## Try Our 1 Cent A Word Column

**WESTFIELD, N. J.**





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.**

OFFICE: 51 ELM STREET, WESTFIELD.

A DISCOUNT of  
twenty-five (25) cts.  
per thousand feet, will be  
allowed on gas bills, of  
1,000 feet and over used  
per month, if paid at this  
office within 10 days from  
date of presentation of bill.

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

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

Go to  
**R. F. Hohenstein's,**  
FOR  
Flour, Feed Hay and  
Grain.  
You get fair treatment every  
time.  
Prospect Street, opp. Standard  
Building,  
WESTFIELD, N. J.

**W. H. BAKER...**  
Painting  
and  
Decorating.

Nothing but the best material used. I mix all my own paint from pure white lead and refined linseed oil. Can furnish best of reference from those for whom I have done work. All work has my personal supervision.

271 South Ave., Westfield, N. J.

**COLEMAN NATIONAL  
BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
AND  
School of Shorthand,  
Typewriting and  
Telegraphy.

834-842-847 Broad St., Newark, N. J.  
Moderate Rates, Easy Payments, Facilities,  
Increased, Course of Study, Revised and Im-  
proved, Best in Equipment, Faculty Enlarged  
and Attendance Multiplied.  
References—Thousands of graduates and  
students in lucrative and responsible positions  
in New York, Newark and vicinity.  
College office over entrance to Central N. J.  
R. R. depot. Write or call for new catalogue.  
Telephone 331. H. COLEMAN, Pres.

**Mount Ararat  
Creamery**  
Everything in the line of  
Milk and Cream.

IRA C. LAMBERT, Prop.

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! 10 a word.

## BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force in the bowels violent physic or pill poison is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sticks, Weakens, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. Write for free sample and booklet on health. Address: Herington Candy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 322a

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

## Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.  
Artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion. Price 50c and \$1. Large size contains 2 1/2 times as much. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free. Prepared by E. C. DEWITT & CO., Chicago.

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LAID.  
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**A Little Of.**  
"My necktie is disarranged," Sherlock Holmes, Jr., suddenly exclaimed. His companion looked at him and said:  
"How do you know? You haven't felt it, and there is no mirror here that you could have looked into. Somehow, Mr. Holmes, I am almost forced, in spite of your declaration that you do these wonderful things by reasonable human processes, to believe that you must be gifted with second sight. Now what has convinced you that your necktie is disarranged?"  
"I noticed a man look at my tie just now and then feel of his own," the great detective answered.  
"Wonderful! Wonderful! Only your tie is all right!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

## A DAY IN THE WOODS.

A feller feels like 'drowin'—for the air is full o' dreams;  
Far off the cow-bells tinkle by the cool an' shaded streams;  
An' the weevil winds invite you where bees are on the wing,  
An' the birds are nakin' merry where the honeysuckles swing.

Sing a song o' summer—  
"Ting-a-ling-a-ling!"  
Cattle boys a-noddin'  
Where the honeysuckles swing.

A feller feels like loatin' for the weather's fair and fine,  
An' the fishin' rod's a-bobbin' to the throbbin' o' the line;  
An' the river-banks invite you where a breezy chorus swells,  
An' scenes o' joy delight you where the cattle shake their bells.

Sing a song o' summer—  
"Ting-a-ling-a-ling!"  
Cattle boys a-noddin'  
Where the honeysuckles swing.

It's good to be a-livin' in this weather—  
night an' morn;  
When you hear a song o' plenty in the rustle o' the corn!  
When a picture o' the harvest shines in every droop o' dew,  
An' the old world's rollin' happy 'neath a livin' bend o' blue!

Sing a song o' summer—  
"Ting-a-ling-a-ling!"  
All the country smilin'  
Where the honeysuckles swing.  
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

## THE SMUGGLED LACES

By T. C. Harbaugh.

HERMAN HATELL was a Swiss boy whose father held a humble but important position in the service of the republic. He was stationed in a small hut among the mountains that form a part of the boundary line between France and Switzerland, and it was his duty to look out for smugglers, who were practicing all sorts of tricks to get their goods across the frontier.

For some time a great deal of fine French lace had been entering Switzerland without duty, and the frontier guards, one and all, had received strict orders to watch for the lace smugglers.

Sergt. Hatell and his boy occupied what had come to be called the "lace trail," on account of the large amount of the contraband article which had succeeded in crossing the frontier at that point.

It was a lonely enough place to live, and the Hatells were in constant danger, for the smugglers had threatened them with mysterious letters. But this did not dampen the old sergeant's ardor, nor keep Herman one whit less on the alert.

At odd intervals a little old Frenchman, a veteran of Napoleon's wars, and as shrewd as a Frenchman can be, would drop in upon the Hatells, and pass several hours in their company.

Nearly every time he was accompanied by a large yellow dog of the St. Bernard species. The animal had a thick coat of hair, and when he stood on his hind feet he was a head taller than his master.

Whenever these two friends called at the mountain hut, the boy Herman was sure of some excellent stories about the retreat from Moscow or the battle of Waterloo. During the recital, Bruno, the dog, would lie quietly at his master's feet, watching him with a shrewd eye, and ready to spring up and vanish at the lifting of a finger.

"M. Moscow," as Herman had nicknamed their visitor, professed to be the French agent of a Swiss watch factory. For once, at least, he told the truth; but the officials thought that he was also engaged in smuggling articles across the boundary.

"The orders," "Watch M. Moscow and his dog" had been anticipated by the sergeant, but, as shrewd as he could, he utterly failed to detect anything wrong with either.

"I don't see why we are to watch the dog," said Herman to his father, one day when they had been talking about the pair. "Bruno is friendly enough with me, and I have fondled him so often that I don't think he could carry any diamonds among his hair."

"We are to look out for the laces, my boy," was the reply.

"How could a dog carry such over the frontier?"

Sergt. Hatell smiled and answered that somehow or other the laces continued to cross, and he intimated that unless he discovered the smugglers soon, he would lose his place.

It happened that one night the old guardsman was called away, and Herman was left on duty. It had not been the first time, and when darkness closed in around the rough landscape, he took his gun and went down into the pass.

Hardly had he reached his favorite sentry station ere the wind rose, and for the next half-hour the boy guard listened to the roaring of a terrible mountain storm. He got the best shelter he could find, and while he held his post, he thought more than once of "M. Moscow" and his campaigns.

"If Bruno were here, we could have a good time," said Herman to himself. "I would like to know why the custom house people want us to watch the big yellow dog. His master may be a hard old nut to crack, but Bruno is so jolly, that I can't think of him being a smuggler."

"Then Herman thought of the singular reports he had heard about the dog during the past few weeks. Some of the mountain guards said that they had caught glimpses of a large dog crossing the frontier alone, and they all agreed that it looked like Bruno, "M. Moscow's" companion. No one had seen a man with the animal on any of these occasions, and

how had seen him long enough to say that he was really Bruno.

All at once Herman Hatell was touched softly by something, and the next moment he felt two large paws on his shoulders!

In an instant he dropped his gun and was calling "Bruno, Bruno!" in response to the cresses of a huge dog. It really was "M. Moscow's" comrade, and the dog seemed as much delighted with the meeting as was Herman, the boy guard.

The storm had by this time abated and Herman sat down on a rock and fondled the St. Bernard.

"Listen to me, Bruno," said the boy, as he saw by the starlight the large eyes of the dog fixed upon him. "Do you know that you are accused of crossing the frontier alone? They say that you come over into Switzerland one day and go back the next. Ah, old fellow, are you a smuggler, too?"

Bruno's reply was a renewed licking of Herman's hand.

"Come to the cabin with me," continued the boy, rising.

And when he started off down the pass he had the dog at his heels. A few minutes afterward the Swiss boy reached the hut, and was about to turn on the dog, which had followed him in, when he was accosted by a gruff voice.

"Are you the guard's boy?" it said.

Bruno set up a low growl as Herman turned and saw before him a rough, desperate-looking character, a man who looked bad enough to do anything.

"I am Sergt. Hatell's son," Herman answered.

"I thought so. You don't want people to make a living, but you watch them like hawks day and night."

"We guard the boundary as best we can, which is right."

"Yes, but you report everything you see."

"Isn't that right, too?"

"No."

The right foot of the man slipped forward, and Herman, as he instinctively retreated, saw a long knife along the smuggler's sleeve.

The boy guard hardly knew what to do. He knew that the man was bent on dark mischief, for his eyes seemed to glow like coals.

Suddenly Bruno, without warning of



LEAPED AT THE SMUGGLER.

any kind, leaped at the smuggler, and in a twinkling the two, man and dog, were struggling against the wall of the hut.

Then it was that the man became unmasked, for in the fight his false beard dropped to the floor, and Herman recognized a fellow whom he well knew.

With a sharp cry the man pushed the dog off and struck with his knife at the same time; then, as Bruno was recovering at Herman's feet, he darted from the cabin and disappeared.

The next moment Herman opened his eyes wide with amazement, for Bruno was no longer the beautiful dog he had been. He stood erect, looking sheepishly at the boy guard, for the handsome jacket of hair which had covered him from his hind legs to his shoulders lay under his feet, and his body was wrapped closely with fine lace!

The knife of the smuggler who had fled had solved the mystery of the frontier, and Herman knew why the officers had given his father orders to watch the dog.

"You're a shrewd old fellow," "M. Moscow!" laughed the Swiss boy, as he examined the treasure carried by Bruno. "I have made a discovery that will keep this place for father, and I am going to see that the noble friend who saved my life to-night ceases to be a smuggler's property."

Herman was as good as his word, for when the Swiss officials heard of the strange discovery he had made they took steps to arrest the little Frenchman; but he effected his escape, getting away without his dog.

Bruno was presented to Herman by the customs officers, and when his yellow coat grew again he became the most watchful frontier guard in the service.

After Herman's adventure the lace trail was abandoned, showing that "M. Moscow" and Bruno were its principal patrons.—Golden Days.

## Stumped the Preacher.

When Capt. Jack, the chief of the Modocs, once the terror of the whites, was captured and about to be executed, a clergyman waited upon the tough old chieftain to offer consolation. He ended up a long exhortation by saying: "And if you repent of your wickedness in fighting good white men the Great Spirit will permit you to go to Heaven." With all the politeness in the world Capt. Jack inquired: "Do you think you will go to that place?" "Certainly," said the minister; "I should like to-day I would be there before night." Quick as a flash came the answer: "If you will take my place and be hanged to-morrow I will give you 40 ponies." The offer was not taken, and the clergyman sought Heaven by a less direct route.—San Francisco Argonaut.

## AMERICAN ORATORS.

Methods of Men Famous in Pulpit and on Platform.

Interesting Description of Noted Divines, Lawyers and Statesmen Who Have Made Their Mark Upon the Pages of History.

In the days when Richard S. Storrs was in his maturity he was the model studied by many clergymen in the hope of acquiring themselves the secret of his art as pulpit orator. Today a model of a very different type is attracting to his church whenever opportunity offers younger clergymen and students of the theological schools, says the Philadelphia Press.

Dr. Storrs for nearly 35 years was regarded as the greatest of the pulpit orators whose distinguishing characteristics were the classical form, the orate rhetorical expression, the somewhat stiff diction and yet rhythmic arrangement of it, and, above all, that impressive, conscious, severe dignity which, when assumed, seems to separate a man from the masses with whom he is associated and to place him upon a pedestal distinct and apart.

The pulpit did not contain the only representatives of this type. It was conspicuously illustrated at the bar by William Pinkney, who did not alter his rhetorical methods when he stepped from the senate chamber to the supreme court, or when, after delivering a speech perfectly in classical form, in studied and artificial rhetoric to the coldly dignified judges of the supreme court bench, he returned to address the senate upon a question involving statesmanship.

It was the method of Edwin Everett, and, in his earlier public life, of Daniel Webster, and to some extent that of Rufus Choate, who was the most florid of all orators excepting possibly Sergeant S. Prentiss, that strange exotic born and reared in Maine, but triumphant as an orator only after he became a citizen of Mississippi.

It was not until Wendell Phillips taught a new, and as many once asserted, a perverted art of public speaking that there came a change in the methods that characterized the greater orators of the first half of this century. Dr. Storrs in the pulpit simply emphasized and carried perhaps to its perfection the ideals and standards of the preachers of the Puritan church. He differed only in degree from Bacon, of New Haven; Hawes, of Harvard; Thompson, of New York. And he always had staunch admirers and stout defenders when his own method was compared with that of Beecher.

Phillips was always studying the art of oratory, and when he had an address or a lecture to prepare, it was his custom to deliver himself completely, perhaps for weeks or even months, to preparation. That ordeal involved almost as exhaustive and patient research as Sainte-Beuve bestowed upon his immortal causeries, or as Thackeray devoted to his mental qualifications for his historical novels.

Having thus absorbed all the obtainable information, Phillips sometimes would lie stretched out upon his sofa for two or three days at a time, only leaving his lounging place for his meals or his bed, writing mentally the address which he proposed to base upon the information he had gathered. Sometimes for a change he would walk the streets of Boston, that he might obtain homely, yet apt, comparison, metaphor, or illustration. Therefore at last he had his address mentally, thoroughly well prepared, although, with the exception of his famous Phi Beta Kappa oration at Harvard, he is not known ever to have written out any of his lectures or speeches.

Yet when his address was delivered it was in one sense improvised, for, while the general form, the subdivisions, the line of treatment, were thoroughly established in his mind, yet he relied upon each occasion for the appropriate word. That explains why it is that no two of the reports of his most famous lecture: "The Lost Arts," or one of his most brilliant addresses, that upon "O'Connell," agree in phraseology. Although he delivered "The Lost Arts" over 3,000 times, it is probable that every repetition considerably different from any or all of the predecessors.

Phillips believed that there was a higher art of the spoken word than that which the formal, classic, precise and elegant model of which Dr. Storrs was so fine an example is an illustration. To him the art of oratory was the art of persuasion, and the highest form of persuasion was that which suggested to each individual hearer that the speech was intended for him and for no other. Phillips realized that to accomplish this without descending to something like vulgarity of speech and manner, or at least the commonplace and cheap, was to acquire the most difficult form of the art of public speaking.

It has been called the conversationalist of the platform, and yet close students of his methods realize that after all that was an illusion. He thereby obeying the subtlest and truest of the laws of art, which is the creation of unrecognized illusions. Beecher sometimes unconsciously attained this art, so that each member of the Plymouth church congregation felt after a sermon had been delivered in which Beecher appeared to be uttering unconventional that the pastor had laid him by the buttonhole, and had been almost confidentially talking to him.

## ROYAL ETIQUETTE.

The Manner in Which European Sovereigns Are Addressed by Court Subjects.

The simple title "madame"—reduced in practice, to "ma'am"—is, as most people know, all that serves, between Queen Victoria and her court, to mark the former's dignity as the ruler of a world-wide empire. Had Britain a king, he would be no more sacred to royalty. With us the term "your majesty" is only for servants and ceremonial occasions, says the London Mail.

Not every one is aware, however, that there are few other courts where this wholesome simplicity prevails. The emperor of Germany is "majestat"—there is no pronoun in the title—to all and sundry, even to his family, except when in absolute privacy. The emperor of Austria is "eurer majestat" at all times and under all circumstances; the king of Greece is "votre majestat"—French being the court language; and our recent visitor, the king of Sweden, is "era majestat." Their royal consorts are addressed with the same formality.

Only at the courts of Belgium and Italy may the sovereign be greeted as "sire" or "madame," though the etiquette of the Russian court permits it when the French language is being spoken. Nicholas II. is to his courtiers and officials "czar"—employed like the Prussian "majestat," without a pronoun. To the lips of a Russian peasant face to face with his sovereign, the time honored "Little Father" or "Little Mother" would spring, as would "excellenza" to those of an Italian—that melodious southern tongue having no other equivalent for "majesty."

It should be noted, in passing, that not even their most privileged courtiers may speak to monarchs unless they are spoken to. This piece of etiquette does not work out so stiffly as may be expected; once embarked on a conversation, remarks and opinions may be offered with a due amount of tact. But only the sovereign can draw this or that courtier into his immediate circle or otherwise set the conversational ball rolling. Also, if the person, when first spoken to, be not seated, as, for instance, at dinner, it is his duty to bow, or, if a lady is the favored one, to courtesy. An officer in uniform does not bow, or, for the matter of that, salute either; instead he straightens up like the proverbial ramrod.

## ALONE IN LONDON.

Benevolent Societies That Care for Everybody But Eskimos and Indians.

It is a popular fallacy that for the friendless stranger London is an eerie, lonely place. Richard Jefferies gave permanent expression to this feeling when he described his tragic and maddening solitude amid the seething crowds of the city, says the London Mail.

The trouble with the friendless stranger is, that he never goes the right way to discover friends. A cursory dip into the London directory should serve to convince him that there are philanthropists by the score willing and anxious to improve his mind, and perhaps even his purse.

About 60 benevolent societies are at work in London collecting subscriptions and doing out help. Their charity appears to cover any native from any habitable part of the globe.

It might, perhaps, be difficult for a prosperous red Indian to locate his friends in the London directory. There is no society for prosperous red Indians. They appear to have been unaccountably overlooked. In Finsbury-pavement there is a Strangers' Friend society, and our red Indian might think the title a promising one. The objects of the society, however, are benevolent, and he would have to dock himself of his prosperity before he could come within the scope of its articles of association. A bankrupt Eskimo might apply to the Society of Friends of Foreigners in Distress. Yet, if he came from any part of the ice regions over which the British flag has waved, even those hospitable doors might be closed, since an Eskimo subject of the queen could not, strictly speaking, be classed as a foreigner.

He would have to be a very smart Eskimo who could successfully pass himself off as a "persecuted Jew," or a "poor pious clergyman," or as a "distressed widow." Even a "Boxer" would be better off, since he could apply to the Strangers' Rest for Asiatics, and for Hottentots, Africans and benighted South Sea Islanders.

But stay; should red Indian and the Eskimo happen to consume too much firewater, they would immediately become qualified for at least one society. In Alexandra road there is a Society for the Study of Intebriety. The friendless pair might perchance be welcomed there.

## Will Perish of Thirst.

On account of its weight water tends to descend into deep holes; while the center of the globe remains in a fiery condition this absorption is slow, but as the cooling of the interior goes on the surface water will penetrate more and more and will enter into combination with the recently solidified rocks in the heart of the earth, which are specially absorptive by reason of their metallic composition. The oceans will grow smaller, and smaller; the rains which nourish the continents will become rarer and rarer, while the deserts will enlarge their boundaries and gradually absorb the fertile plains.—Chicago Chronicle.

## Commanding the Red Sea.

The southern entrance of the Red sea is commanded by the entrance of Aden and the fort on the little island of Perlin, in the straits of Habel-el-Mundeb, the guns of the latter completely covering the narrow channel and the fortress dominating the entrance to the sea.—N. Y. World.





## BRANCH MILLS.

Miss Clevie Ludlow has returned from Ocean Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Pierson have moved to Westfield.

Mrs. George French is spending the week at Ocean Grove.

Mrs. Charles Schoonhoven is at Ocean Grove for a few weeks.

J. W. Miller, of Orange, spent Sunday with his brother, E. D. Miller.

Mr. Wood, of New York, spent Labor Day at the home of R. A. Fowler.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Darby, of Newark, spent Labor Day with Wm. Darby.

The Public school opened on Tuesday with Miss Clevie Ludlow as teacher.

E. D. Miller is very busy running his cider mill, as apples have been coming in quite fast.

Mrs. A. M. Parkhurst had charge of the Missionary exercises held at the Sunday school Sunday afternoon.

## CLARK TOWNSHIP.

Farmers in this vicinity are complaining of the dry weather.

Mrs. Lewis Smith, of Madison Hill, is visiting at Elizabeth.

Miss Flora Moir and brother, Irving, of Madison Hill, spent Labor Day at Whitestone, L. I.

Miss Florence Mays and Miss Etta Dolzert, of Locust Grove, are attending College at Newark.

The Republican Club will hold a clam bake at Gibson's Valley Grove on September 15th. Many prominent speakers are expected.

As Chas. Brewer, of Madison Hill, was returning from Rahway on Monday afternoon a bicyclist collided with his wagon and was thrown violently to the ground. He was severely stunned, but uninjured. His wheel was totally wrecked. The accident occurred while he was scorching along with his head down.

## RAHWAY.

The Rahway public schools open next Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Osborn, of Princeton, is the guest of Rahway friends.

The Rev. and Mrs. George H. Payson are enjoying themselves at Lake Hopatcong.

Miss Laura Wright, of Hamilton street, is spending several weeks at Asbury Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Robinson are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sykes, of McKeesport, Pa.

The democratic ward primaries for election of delegates to the state convention will be held this evening.

Mrs. Oscar Laing has been entertaining her sister, Miss Lucy Reynolds, of New York, at her home on Elm avenue.

Chinese are dangerous enemies, for they are treacherous. That's why all counterfeits of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve are dangerous. They look like DeWitt's, but instead of the all healing witch hazel they contain ingredients liable to irritate the skin and cause poisoning. For piles, injuries and skin diseases use the original and genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. W. H. Trenchard.

## Flattered.

Salesman—These collars are all the go. They are worn by everybody.

Customer—In that case I don't think I care to buy any of them.

Salesman—When I say everybody, of course I mean everybody of correct taste. And persons of correct taste are so few, you know.

Customer—I think I'll take a dozen. —Boston Transcript.

## The Smith Family.

The Smiths are everywhere. In Italy they are called Smithi, in Holland, Schmidt; in Russia, Smirnovski; in Spain, Smithus; in Poland, Schmitten; in Mexico, Smithi. In England the Smiths are the most numerous of all families, but in Ireland they are content to rank fifth, after Murphy, Kelly, Sullivan and Walsh.

## Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever; time cures out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, to F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 25c. 50c. If C. C. O. fail, drug store refund money.

## CONNECTICUT INDIAN RELICS.

Thousands of Arrowheads Found Under a Shriveling Rock at North Guilford, Conn.

Among the collections of Indian relics owned in this state probably the finest, with one exception, is owned by Herbert Southmayd, who lives on the Radium Quarter road in the town of Durham, reports the Hartford Courant. A large part of them was found by Mr. Southmayd himself, as he is a confirmed relic hunter and knows many of the caves and camping grounds used by the tribes of this state. White flint, black flint, rose quartz, red and yellow jasper, limestone and glass stone were the stones used in the manufacture of 4,000 arrowheads, varying from the size of a thumb nail to those nearly as large as a hand. His axes include the fine-edged, highly polished tool to the rough, unfinished specimens. He has 30 of these, one of which weighs seven pounds, while the smallest turns the scales at 16 ounces.

Of his 11 pestles the longest is 14 1/2 inches in length. Gouges, used by the Indians in working out the inside of logs, which they had first charred, in making their canoes, number 29. There are ten fine specimens of adze and 12 chisels. Of his three pipes the one he values most highly is short-stemmed, perfect bowled, and was found a few miles from his home. It looks much like a common clay pipe of to-day, excepting the color, which is that of red clay. The breastplates are notched around the edges, a notch for each battle the warrior has engaged in. On one of them can be counted 65 notches, denoting either a chieftain or one much given to fighting.

There are three war club heads and a dozen hide scrapers used in cleaning the hides from which their clothing and tents were made. Among the most interesting specimens to the ordinary man, and which cause a peculiar sensation as their use is explained, are the three scalping knives. A string of wampum was taken from a skeleton found in Portland. A red clay kettle is absolutely perfect. A bone ornament found in a cave is considered very valuable, as but few of them are in existence. The drills used for making the holes for the leather thongs in their moccasins and skin canoes show great skill and patience, as they had nothing but stones with which they tapered these, from about the size of a pencil down to a sharp point. Of these he has 15.

Brass arrowheads and a quiver divide honors with two iron tomahawks. During a rainstorm a year or two ago Walter Lane sought shelter under a shriveling rock at North Guilford, and while stirring up the ground to ascertain what depth had been made by the decay of leaves he was surprised to find an arrowhead. Renewed effort brought out 35 of them. Returning the next day with spade and sieve, he dug out 1,200 specimens, and from evidences found it was doubtless a spot where they were made and laid away against the time of need. Over 2,000 have been taken from that spot.

## SECRET CORRESPONDENCE.

An Improvement in the Inks That Are Now Used for That Purpose.

Of the many invisible and sympathetic inks that have been used for secret correspondence perhaps the best known are those composed of the salts of cobalt. Marks made with these fluids remained invisible until they were subjected to heat, and then were revealed in line of pale green. The phenomenon was transient and entirely dependent on the temperature. As soon as the sheet of paper grew cool the writing would disappear. Now, to those who had occasion to employ such means of communication, it was desirable to know whether anyone tampered with their letters or not. So long as the fact of the correspondence was kept secret, of course, there would be no danger. But if that once became known the contents of a private letter might be ascertained by anyone through whose hands the letter passed. Cobalt writing can be made to appear and disappear a dozen times without giving the least evidence of having been read. But a patent was recently granted in Germany which meets this difficulty, and in some other respects, also, is an improvement on the old system, says the New York Tribune.

In the first place, the paper is soaked in the cobalt solution and is prepared in advance. The inventor aims to put his stationery on the market. The writing is done with a solution of common salt, and behaves as the cobalt ink did formerly. It can be seen only when warmed, and disappears immediately on cooling. Moreover, it reappears as often as heat is applied. Its color is a bluish green. But the German also provides what he calls a "control ink." This may be prepared by adding two grains of resorcin to eight drops of water and six drops of sulphuric acid. When a person has written his letter with salt water he makes a few supplementary marks, in a spot previously agreed upon, with the control ink. So long as the letter remains cool these test marks are invisible, but when heat is applied they come out and they come to stay. They are of a brown hue, different from that of the salt writing, and they will not disappear when the green writing does. If the authorized recipient of a letter finds these marks on a letter before he himself writes it he has reason to suspect that his secret is known. But if they are missing the opposite conclusion is justified.

## Silence Accounted For.

Percy—I whispered my undying love into her pretty ear. She remained silent, passive, thoughtful, almost sad.

Algy—Yes; they say the dear girl is stone deaf in one ear. You must have got hold of that war.—Judge.

## CHINA NOT REALLY A NATION.

Merely a Number of Districts with Peoples of Varying Race and Language.

We are accustomed to speak of "China" and the "Chinese people" as if they were distinct entities. This is an error at the bottom of many of our mistakes and confusions. We may use the word China as a convenient expression to connote a certain vast portion of the earth's surface, but in no more exact sense. What figures as China on the map is a number of districts often separated from each other and from the center by immense distances differing widely in climate, resources and configuration, inhabited by people of largely varying race, temperament, habit, religion and language, says the Nineteenth Century Review.

The Mohammedans, of whom there are 30,000,000, regard the Buddhists as irreligious foreigners. "The inhabitants of the central and northern provinces," says Mr. Keme, "scarcely regard those of the extreme southeast districts as fellow countrymen at all." A native of Shanghai was heard to say: "There were seven Chinamen and two Cantonese." A man from Pientsin, and a man from Canton can no more talk to each other than can a Frenchman and a Dutchman. Moreover, there exists between them a virulent racial hatred. I lost the best Chinese servant I ever had because, being from the north, nothing would induce him to accompany me in the south of China where his speech would have betrayed him. "Cantonese velly bad man, master," he said to me; "I go home." "This curious interhatred is conspicuous where Chinese from different parts of China meet together, as, for example in Bangkok, or on the plantations in Malaya or the Dutch Indies. Savage faction fights are of constant occurrence. Consequently it is easy to raise a force of Chinese in one place to fight Chinese in another."

It is because there is no such thing as "China" that the military caste of the Manchus, comparatively infinitesimal in numbers, have been able to impose their rule upon the enormous masses of Chinese. Thus it is unwise to predicate anything of China as a whole, or to believe that what suits one part will necessarily suit another.

Over the heterogeneous and conflicting masses of China there has never been any effective central control, and what control there has been steadily grown weaker. There is, therefore, not the slightest possibility of the establishment by Chinese authority of a national army, or navy, or civil service. And the corruption which is the fatal curse of China is directly due to the fact that there is not and cannot be any central authority to exercise control over local officials, or, in the absence of this, to pay them. The Chinese people, in the language of physics, is a mechanical mixture and not a chemical compound and therefore it is irresponsible to the action of any single reagent and incapable of exhibiting any common property.

## DESTINATION OF THE SUN.

Herschel's Conclusions of a Century Ago Are Now Being Verified.

More than a century ago Sir William Herschel was able to fix roughly what we call the apex of the sun's way in space, or the point among the stars toward which that way is for the moment directed. We say for the moment, but we meant that moment of which Bradley saw the beginning in 1750, and upon whose end no man of those now living shall ever look. Herschel found that a comparison of old stellar observations seemed to indicate that the stars in a certain part of the sky were opening out, as it were, and that the constellations in the opposite part of the heavens seemed to be drawing in, or becoming smaller. There can be but one reasonable explanation of this. We must be moving toward that part of the sky where the stars are separating. Just so a man watching a regiment of soldiers approaching will see at first only a confused body of men. But as they come nearer the individual soldiers will seem to separate, until at length each one is seen distinct from all the others.

Herschel fixed the position of the apex at a point in the constellation Hercules. The most recent investigations of Newcomb, published only a few months ago, have, on the whole, verified Herschel's conclusions. With the intuitive power of rare genius Herschel had been able to sift truth out of error. The observational data at his disposal would now be called into question, but they disclosed to the scrutiny of his acute understanding the germ of truth that was in them. Later investigations have increased the precision of our knowledge, until we can now say that the present direction of the solar motion is known within very narrow limits. A tiny circle might be drawn on the sky to which an astronomer might point his hand and say: "Yonder little circle contains the goal toward which the sun and planets are hustling to-day. Even the speed of this motion has been subjected to measurement and found to be about ten miles per second."

## Clear Waters of Alaska.

About one-half of southern Alaska is water. The inlets and bays are so numerous as to be one of the wonders of the world. Both the salt water and fresh water are remarkably clear. Fish and other marine animals may be seen to the depth of 20 and 30 feet beneath the surface of the water. There are no sandy beaches and no tide flats. The timber comes down to the water's edge. The waters are so cold that fish, as well as shellfish, are good throughout the year.—N. Y. Herald.

## AT THE THEATRE.

"Ben-Hur" re-opened the Broadway Theatre, New York, last Monday evening. It repeated the great hit it scored last year. The Auditorium was crowded to its capacity. Considerable interest centered in the work of William Farnum, the new "Ben-Hur," who scored a marked personal hit. Mr. Farnum is a young actor but 26 years of age, of splendid physique and handsome person. He made an ideal "Ben-Hur". His reading of the part was especially commendable. In the pathetic scenes he displayed deep feeling. In the situations he gave evidence of dramatic power which surprised even his most ardent friends and admirers. The great feature of the play, the chariot race, was received with applause and cheers. Klaw & Erlanger's new production, "The Rogers Brothers in Central Park," will be one of the greatest successes of the season. It began its career at Atlantic City, Aug. 30th, and was a hit from the rising of the curtain. Last Monday evening it opened a two week's run at the Chestnut Street Theatre in Philadelphia and is now the talk of the city. Monday evening, Sept. 17, it will begin a long engagement at the Victoria theatre in New York. Della Fox shares the honors with the Rogers Brothers. This little comedienne is completely restored to health and acts, sings and dances with all her old time vivacity. She has lost none of her beauty and on the stage is a dream of spirited loveliness.

Millions will be spent in politics this year. We can't keep the campaign going without money any more than we can keep the body vigorous without food. Dyspepsia, used to starve themselves. Now Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and allows you to eat all the good food you want. It radically cures stomach troubles. W. H. Trenchard.

## No Shattered Ideals.

"So she has gone home to her mother, has she? Don't you know, it's the saddest thing on earth to think of a trusting, fond woman awakening to find her ideals have been shattered, that she loves him no longer, that her idol has feet of clay?"

"Oh, there was nothing of that sort in it. She loves him as well as ever, but she went back to him because she was hungry."—Indianapolis Press.

## Vengeance.

Stub—Is that new prison guard vigilant?

Penn—I should say so. Why, some one told him the gas was escaping, and he grabbed his gun.—Chicago News.

You will never find any other pills so prompt and so pleasant as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. W. H. Trenchard.

The Neatest Town in the World. Brook, in Holland, is far famed as the "neatest town in the world." This town is so fastidious that until a few years ago horses were not allowed in its streets for reasons of cleanliness, and the entire town is as scrupulously kept as a man-of-war. It is a village of 2,700 inhabitants, the main industry of which is the making of Edam cheeses. —Boston Transcript.

## Pat's Services.

Clergyman—Pat, there's a hole in the roof of the church, and I am trying to collect money sufficient to repair it. Come, now, what will you contribute?

Pat—Me services, sor.

Clergyman—What do you mean, Pat? You are no carpenter.

Pat—No, but if it rains next Sunday, O'll sit over the hole.—Pearson's.

Mothers endorse it, children like it, old folks use it. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. It will quickly cure all throat and lung troubles. W. H. Trenchard.

## Why Franklin Did Not Write It.

"It has always been a curious puzzle why Franklin, the man of ripe age, of commanding distinction and of approved literary skill, was not selected to write the Declaration instead of Thomas Jefferson, then only 33 years old and comparatively unknown," says John Gilmer Speed in 'The Saturday Evening Post.' "It could not be that Franklin was passed by because he had done everything in his power to avert the war and reconcile the differences between the colonies and the mother country, for all wise men in the colonies did all that honor permitted in that direction until the die was cast. No; it was not a fear of Franklin's earnestness in the cause of the colonies. It was probably the fear of Franklin's humor."

"He was not only the greatest man of his time, but he was one of the greatest humorists of any time. And so his associates were possibly afraid that he would put a joke in the Declaration and passed him by and selected the lank young Virginian with the free-kid face."

"As it was, Franklin did have his joke, for when the members of congress were about to sign the Declaration Hancock, whose earnestness is expressed in the bold signature which comes first, said in his own earnest way: 'We must be unanimous. There must be no pulling different ways. We must all hang together.'"

"Yes," replied Franklin; 'we must hang together, or we shall be pretty sure to hang separately.'"

## His Simple System.

"How were you able," said the poor man, "to acquire such an immense fortune?"

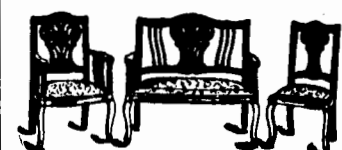
"By a very simple method," replied the wealthy citizen. "When I was poor, I made out I was rich, and when I got rich I made out I was poor."—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

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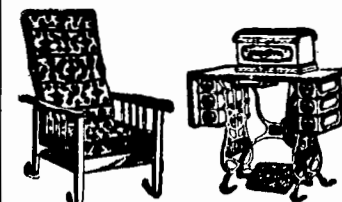
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500 Rolls Matting at 9c., 12c., 15c., 19c. yd. up

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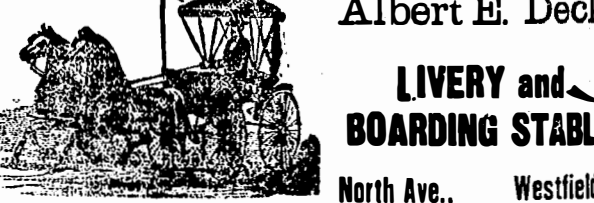
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