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LADIES' UNION SUITS—White Mercerized Lisle Thread, looks like silk and will wear better, low necks and no sleeves, silk ribbon finished. **1.25**

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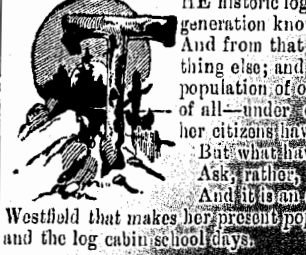
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~ CLASS OF 1901 GRADUATES. ~



Annual Commencement Exercises of Lincoln High School.

Ten Students Receive Diplomas—Doctor Herring Delivers Address—President Knight Presents Sheepskins—Doctor Danforth Invokes Divine Blessings—Korff's Orchestra Discourse Classic Harmonies—Flowers Bloom and Palm Branches Wave Goodwill to the Talented Pupils.



THE historic log cabin school days of pre Revolutionary times had hardships that the present generation know nothing of. Yet those hardships were bravely met and bravely overcome. And from that time till the present time Westfield has always put education above everything else; and to-day her public school facilities are second to none in the land. With a population of only 5000, Westfield has six school buildings and another—the handsomest of all—under construction. There is not a public convenience known to civilization that her citizens have not availed themselves of for the purpose of making life worth living. But what have they to do with Westfield's schools? Ask, rather, what Westfield's schools have had to do with them. And it is an appreciation of the influence of education upon the charming social life of Westfield that makes her present population glad to perpetuate the public spirit that actuated the early settlers.

The annual commencement of the Lincoln High School which took place in the Westfield Club Hall last evening, was never better attended or was the club hall ever decorated prettier than when the blue and red streamers of the class of 1901, waived from every possible crevice and corner, and crowning the whole, as the symbol of the class, that watch-word which had carried them through four long years and which was to be their guide through life.

HE CONQUERS WHO ENDURES.

The club house was packed, jammed from top to bottom, in the main part, and in the gallery, while the stage bore the class, the teachers and the Board of Education and Korff's New York Orchestra was in front. A burst of tremendous applause greeted the class, ten members:

Carol Emma Gilpin, Harold A. Brainerd, Anna Theresa Wittke, Abbie Osborn Reiser, Elizabeth Scudder Callaway, Ernest Alpers, Harriet Dobson Taylor, Octavine Knight, Jr., Mary Ann Clark, Henry Merritt Green.

As they stepped out on the stage THE PROGRAM.

Our connection with the schools of this town we can truly say that the Board of Education has always offered as a willing hand in everything that is right. Our presence here to-night is due to the fact that we are celebrating one of the greatest, if not the greatest event of school life. After passing through all the lower grades and then toil and labor successfully mastering the studies of the High School, do you wonder that we are joyfully. The pleasures of school life become memories and duties take the place of daily tasks. We admit that the time of parting is sad but to return as alumni is anticipated pleasure. The way of man is ever onward and upward, we cannot remain in one place or condition, and so realize that each step upward brings us nearer our goal—we are joyful.

Surrounded by such persons as the loyal citizens of Westfield, by the faithful corps of teachers and by the Board of Education, it gives me great pleasure to greet you in behalf of the class of nineteen hundred and one.

The orchestra played a very pretty piece, and then the Rev. Charles E. Herring, D. D., spoke on "Education as Self-Development." He showed in a clear, brief and pointed way that education is self-development that character must have, like the cube in geometry, three dimensions, length, breadth and height. Korff's orchestra now rendered a specially composed piece entitled the "Lincoln High School Graduates," and then President Harry B. Knight stepped to the front to present the diplomas, and said:

My dear Children—

I fear that while I am talking you will be unable to forget the Eastern potentate who wondered that we Westerners should dance when we could hire people to do it for us and do it better. You will wonder why I don't hire some one to do my talking. But I am cast for the part by my colleagues and you have only to compare you the reflection that even though the worst, still it is the last tyranny on our party you will have to put up with.

Year by year, we old fellows, who have marched weary and footsore till we have heard the welcome order "Break ranks," hurry back here to get together and the reviewing stand and watch our new comrades swing bravely by, shoulder to shoulder, with eager eyes to the path ahead.

Well, may you be hopeful. Life's best age lies just before you. Not for you the poet's dream, the Golden Age, when blue and sunny skies and balmy winds invite to endless repose. Do not believe the poet. He is an idle fellow and deceives no one more than himself. He sings of distant summer seas, forgetting the delight he is taking in the very singing. He sings the hymns of repose. Folly! Rest is nature's remedy for exhaustion, useful as a preparation for new happiness, and when no longer serving that end, a promotion of decay. Think you that the engineer feels in the easy days of affluence an emotion comparing with the ecstasy of self-fulfillment he felt when engaged in the solution of his mighty problem? Does Alexander, sighing for more worlds to conquer, seem to you as happy as the bold youth embarking the wild Bocephus or diverting the course of the world's history from Asia to Europe? Sweet indeed to the mother's heart, is the love her child learns to have for her, but was there not a deeper bliss in performing the numberless acts of devotion that created that love?

You do well then to be hopeful, for you march to-night to join a busy world at work, and we, your fellow-workers, welcome you to it with joy. Never was the child of man heir to such glorious times as those you have fallen among. That marvelous evolution, the human intellect, a perpetual wonder to itself, has reached a period in its development which perhaps no other animal attribute ever before attained in equal degree. Throughout the whole world millions of millions of minds are at work on problems of immense importance to man. No longer is it like in the old days, a flickering light here or there; here, one quickly quenched forever; there, another burning just long enough and casting its rays just far enough to transmit its feeble flame to an isolated fellow. Now a thought, a suggestion dropped like a match in a field, may leap from mind to mind, touch the whole world with its light, and there is no more potent factor in this instantaneous grasp by the modern world of each addition to knowledge, than that wide spread preparation of the human mind which is given by the universal school system.

A hundred fields of work at once, call to you. Work, imperious energy, vigorous efforts are displayed in all.

On the material side: To manufacture, millions of minds, millions of horsepower, devote themselves. In commerce, the fleets and vehicles of man, carry man himself and the products of his indomitable energy to every nook and corner of the globe. And invention, keeping more than pace with the arts, leaps forward to supply and to create new needs. And there is room for all. An art does not spring into perfect being at once, like Minerva from the brain of Jove. A thousand minds are needed for each slight advance. Ten thousand inventors have touched with perfecting hands, the instrument which in the hands of Gray and Bell trembled twenty years ago on the brink of failure, yet to-day Marconi and Pupin are making changes that vastly extend its field of work. Thousands of minds have been required to evolve from the fundamental principles of electro-dynamics discovered by Faraday, the great electric industries of the present day.

Should, however, the fields of material effort not invite you, other and even greater worlds of work await you. In the realms of pure science what was said by Rowland nearly twenty years ago is still true.

We have, but yet commenced our pursuit of science, and stand upon the threshold wondering what there is within. We explain the motion of the planets by the law of gravitation, but who will explain how two bodies, millions of miles apart, tend to go toward each other with a certain force?

We now weigh and measure electricity and electric currents with as much ease as ordinary matter, yet have we made any approach to an explanation of the phenomenon of electricity? Light is an undulatory motion, and yet we do not know what it is that undulates? Heat is motion, yet we do not know

what it is that moves? Ordinary matter is a common substance, and yet who shall fathom the mystery of its internal constitution?

There is room for all in the work, and the race has not commenced. The problems are not to be solved in a moment, but need the best work of the best minds, for an indefinite time.

Medicine and surgery are rendered almost new sciences by recent acquisitions, and every day brings a new triumph. Rich fields are here, whether for exploration or for the application of knowledge.

The politics of a free man's country show a great advance over the system of Rameses, but there are still areas of darkness among us and radical defects in our system that may well invite your study and reward your efforts to reform. Literature and the arts, portrayors of nature's truths as the sciences are her discoverers, reward still the man who has the "seeing eye" and the faithful hand.

And still greater fields even than these are open to you. Slow creeping out of a painful past, has arisen man's love of fellow man, and altruism is an active force to-day in moulding our social life. We are more and more learning that our individual welfare is inseparable from that of the rest of the world. Whole fields of work are to be found in the application of this modern doctrine of human sympathy. We know now in a new sense that the child is father of the man and should have every chance to become a strong and competent one. Gradually the social organism is expanding its knowledge and its action and we may look confidently to the time prophesied by Bellamy when every child shall from the very fact of childhood be assured of comfort and such training as its capacity affords.

The duty of a nation to its fellow nations is also a awakening from day to day a livelier concern. While the material arts are striving to make war more deadly the man of thought is seeing with greater clearness that "War is Hell," and that if it has had effect on the individual by brutalizing those who take part, it has a more important deleterious effect on the race, by leaving at home and alive to serve as the progenitors of the race, the weak, the indolent and the cowardly. And here we see a fundamental difference between the beast and man, the animal dependent on physical force and the animal dependent on mind. The tendency of strife among lions is to kill off the weaker, among men, to leave the weaker to survive.

These and a hundred others offer themselves to your eager minds. You are as necessary to them as they are to you, and do not fear that in this enlightened time, a devoted application to your chosen path can bring failure. The reward will be proportionate to the effort and the intelligence of the effort. You have with us proved your possession of intelligence—perhaps I shouldn't hint that failure can be only the result of laziness.

As I began, so I close. We welcome you to a world of work. Never were a group of educators more content to point to the result of their work than are we in saying of you "Behold the product of Westfield schools and of the splendid educational system of our State." Never did boys and girls more devotedly and more unselfishly give themselves over to the earnest business of preparation for life. It grieves me to think that yours is the only class that I shall have the opportunity of thus addressing. But with the mother lonesome, I can say "This only one, but 'tis a lion." We are proud of your attention to your studies, we are proud of your success in them, and of your manly and womanly bearing, we are proud of you.

May your future be the legitimate outgrowth of your life with us. On behalf of your native town, I wish you success.

Miss Caroline Emma Gilpin, the valedictorian of the class, stepped to the front and as the great hall full on the assemblage she thus spoke:

"The close of our school year is at hand, and many of us have met together for the last time; but it is not with a feeling of sadness alone, for we are filled as well with hope for the future, and gratitude for the past. For when a class comes to be graduated it looks with confidence into the future, and with deep gratitude toward those who have done so much to provide good schools, excellent teachers, and the best equipments for acquiring knowledge. We have appreciated, too, the interest which you have shown in our work by your visits to the school, and your attendance at our public exercises. The memory of our school days will come to us with pleasure, and to you we will ever be grateful."

"To the gentlemen of the Board of Education."

(Continued on page 9.)

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Are at the junction of Mountain avenue and Springfield road one and half miles northward from the Westfield depot.

Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees, Roses and Flowering Shrubs.

If you can't spare time to come to the Nursery call at my residence over Trenchard's drug store, entrance on Prospect street.

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WESTFIELD PHARMACY.

"LET US FILL YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS."

W. H. Trenchard, Prescription Druggist,
112 Broad Street, Westfield, N. J.

Unhappy People Explained.
 "The reason people are not happy," said Mr. Meekton's wife, "is that they insist on misdirecting their energies."
 "That's perfectly true, Henrietta," he answered. "I know so many husbands who insist on talking about 'The Climate Object of Modern Social Tendencies' and 'How Shall We Purify the Ballot,' when they ought to be putting their minds on the question of whether the storm doors are locked for the night and the milk jar set out on the front porch."—Washington Star.

What Hurt Her.
 Mrs. Heartless—Just to think, my husband fell and broke—and broke—
 Mrs. Sympathetic—There, dear, I heard all about it. The poor man broke his leg. It's a great affliction. I know, but—
 Mrs. Heartless—Oh, I don't mean that; you haven't heard the worst. He was carrying my new Venetian vase when he fell and broke it, too.—Ohio State Journal.

Like One Once.
 "That fellow is a liar," said the admiring stranger as he looked after the fresh young man.
 "Not now," replied the naïve, "but there was a time when your description might have been justified."
 "When was that?"
 "The night we tarred and feathered him about a year ago."—Chicago Post.

Method in His Madness.
 Dumley—Well, say, the boss must be getting nutty. Of course, you know I was after one of them there consultants. Well, he said they was only one open, and he couldn't get me that because I couldn't speak the language.
 Cumley—That so? Where was it?
 Dumley—Somewhere in England.—Philadelphia Press.

Fifth Shattered.
 She—Do you believe that everything in this world is worked out according to a prearranged plan?
 He—No. I put \$500 into a mining scheme several years ago because friends gave me a chance to get in on the ground floor, and I guess it's never going to work out at all.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Family Pride.
 "I suppose you take a great deal of pride in your business."
 "No," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I used to take pride in my business, but ma and the girls don't approve of it. The only thing we take pride in now is my daughter's husband's pedigree."—Washington Star.

To Settle the Question.
 "You believe then, after all, that Shakespeare wrote the plays himself?"
 She—Yes. But to make sure the first time I come across him in heaven I'll ask him.
 "But suppose he isn't there?"
 "Then you can ask him!"—Brooklyn Life.

Could Never Be Repaid.
 "I see Buchman, the publisher, is dead," said the solid business man. "I owed him a debt I can never repay."
 "What was it?" asked his friend.
 "He refused to publish some verses I wrote in my youth!"—Philadelphia Record.

Heavy Squalls.
 Stubb—Yes, the father and child are a renting pair. The father rents a dwelling, shop and warehouse.
 Penn—How about the child?
 Stubb—He rents the air from midnight until dawn.—Chicago Daily News.

All Kinds and Conditions.
 Oh, it takes a good people to make do with a good deal.
 An earnest man, use complaint, bout de task day this year.
 Some folks in order-indeeds kin go ridin' when it's fair.
 An some mus' haul de rocks an' keep de roadway in repair.
 —Washington Star.

A GOOD EXPLANATION.



He—It seems to me your mother does not intend to return to her home again.
 She—You see, dear, she cannot stand riding backwards.—Helter Skelter.

Reward.
 Life is a conflict, battle well while here. You'll get your pension in some calmer sphere.
 —Detroit Free Press.

Her Strong Hold.
 Wife (testily)—Don't interrupt me. I leave out half my words when I'm writing.
 Husband—But you don't when you're talking, do you?—Judge.

A Modest Man.
 Wife (at the new ballet)—I should think you'd be ashamed to use that opera glass so continually.
 Husband—I'm only looking with one eye, m' dear.—N.Y. Weekly.

Family Pride.
 Wood—I notice Sawyer is very proud of his family tree.
 Stubb—Well, he ought to be. His father got his start in the lumber business.—Detroit Free Press.

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ROUGH ON CORNS. The old reliable standard, 15c.
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ROUGH ON BILE, TABLETS. If nothing else clears the bile out of you, these will, 25c.
ROUGH ON BRONCHITIS, TABLETS. The worse the case the more marked and noticeable the relief. Simple coughs and colds may be helped by simple means but those severe coughing spells that rack the bronchial tubes and lungs, deep seated colds, coughs and bronchitis, throat chest and lung affections, severe persistent tickling, hacking and irritating can be quickly quieted, helped, soothed and cured by this remedy only. 25c. at druggists or by mail.

CORN REMEDIES MAY COME AND GO, but "Rough on Corns" goes on forever, remains the standard, the old and ever reliable, never-failing cure, for hard or soft corns. 15c. at druggists.
"Rough on Bunions."

New and successful treatment, only complete cure. Gives ease and comfort at once. Subdues inflammation. Always fever, pain, soreness, tenderness. Reduces swelling and enlargement of joints. To tired, sore or fevered feet it gives relief and comfort at once. Best possible remedy for corns, bunions, corns, blisters, etc., etc., at druggists or sent promptly by mail. E. S. WELLS, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

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 Used largely in this and foreign countries. Only complete, absolutely successful, non-failing cure. Relief at first application, and quick cure. External and internal treatment in one package. Price 50c. at druggists or sent promptly by mail. E. S. WELLS, Chemist, 210 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

"Dog, Snake or Spider Bites,"
 Mosquito and all insect bites, wounds or scratches by any animal, cured by Wells' "Miracle of Healing" powder. Kills Icy Poison, Itch, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Miraculous in healing power. Cures ulcers, skin diseases, scalds, burns, scalds, eruptions, Disinfectant, Cleansing. Makes perfect injection. Cures any sore on the body at once. 25c. bottles at druggists, or sent by mail promptly on receipt of price. E. S. WELLS, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Are You on Your Feet?
 If you walk or stand much, and your feet get tired, pain and aches if they are tender, feverish or swollen. "Rough on Bunions" will give ease and comfort at once, and hardens the feet to stand any demands made upon them. The only real cure for bunions and cannot be approached as a remedy for sprains, bruises, corns, etc. Ask for "Rough on Bunions." 25c. at druggists or sent by mail. E. S. WELLS, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Sores, Itch, Salt Rheum, Eczema.
 WELLS' "MIRACLE OF HEALING" powder, a marvel of healing. Kills Icy Poison, Itch, Salt Rheum, Eczema; Cures ulcers, skin diseases, scalds, burns, scalds, eruptions, Disinfectant, Cleansing. Makes perfect injection. Cures any sore on the body at once. 25c. bottles at druggists, or sent by mail promptly on receipt of price. E. S. WELLS, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

The True Poker Flat.

In 1852 Poker Flat produced \$700,000 in gold bullion in a single month and celebrated the event with a triple hanging. Then came the public spasm of virtue which caused the John Oakhursts and the "outcasts of Poker Flat" to depart from thence and die of cold and starvation on the snow bound road to Sandy Bar. There are no "Oakhursts" nor "Uncle Billys" in Poker Flat today, and when the stranger makes the slow descent and suddenly by a sharp turn in the trail comes upon the famous camp he finds in that huddle of cabins little to remind him of the Poker Flat of 1852.

The famous slope presents almost a picture of utter ruin. There are but eight persons lying in the old town, with a hundred dead ones slumped in the cemetery. Some of the graves are marked with wooden headboards, some with stakes, but many have nothing above them. Nearly all of them were laid to rest without religious rites save a Bible reading by old Charlie Pond, who, though a professional gambler, was selected for the religious office owing to his excellent voice and oratorical ability.

In 1853 and 1854 there were 2,000 souls in Poker Flat and 15 stores, 5 hotels, 3 dance halls and 7 gambling houses. There is but one mine left today of that original company. He is an old and grizzled veteran, who delights to tell how, in 1850 a circus came to town, and sold 1,500 tickets of admission at \$25 each.—W. M. Clemens in Bookman.

The first European book that ever appeared in the Japanese language was a translation from the German of Helio's songs.

ALL KINDS OF PAPER MONEY.

Man from the Far West Says He Likes His Currency in Clean, Crisp Notes.

A gentleman from the far west, stopping at one of the up-town hotels, handed a \$100 note to the cashier, the other morning in liquidation of his bill, and received back ten crisp, new five-dollar bills, which had never been creased, and were fresh from their original packages, as pinned together in the treasury.

From repeated handling the \$100 bill looked more like a piece of dirty, black, water-soaked paper than the real thing, remarks the Chicago Journal.

"That's nice money," he said to the cashier. "Where I come from some people might look askance at it before acceptance, as it appears too new and too much like what they might consider as counterfeit. In Chicago, in a restaurant, I once offered a brand-new bill of large denomination fresh from the treasury and it was refused by the cashier, who had her suspicions of its genuineness—fact, I assure you, on my honor, I was in Chicago, where they will take anything from the bristles of a pig's back to your watch or life. No; it wasn't in St. Louis, but in Chicago, I'll swear it! No jollying, now, is it?"

"However, we never see any of these fresh, crisp, new bills out in the far west, southwest, and in the far south. Whenever I come to Washington I always take away with me as much of this nice, clean money as I can carry. I consider it a duty I owe to the public at large to cause its dissemination. Here, I understand, the residents fail to notice the money they handle, having become accustomed to seeing it."

"That's true," said the cashier. "Washington is the great currency clearing house for the entire nation, as well as the central point of issue of money. At this hotel we send daily to the treasury a certain sum, which is exchanged for brand new money. I pass it out to our guests, taking their old bills instead. Guests are much pleased, as a rule, to receive it; they carry it away to all quarters of the country, it enters into general circulation and costs us nothing for our trouble. It is a good practice, and one which could be emulated."

"It is an actual privilege to handle this clean money, which all Washingtonians enjoy, but which they do not take into account by reason of their familiarity with it. The government pays its employees semi-monthly in bills fresh from the treasury, which quickly find their way into general circulation in the city and indirectly outside of Washington."

"Yes," resumed the western man. "Washington is a city of clean money, clean streets, clean municipal government, clean, new electric cars, clean parks and circles, and is, altogether, as fresh, bright and new as these bills now in my hand, which I will take away as a pleasant reminder of my present visit."

"That man," said the cashier to a Star reporter, as the big westerner's form disappeared out of the revolving storm doors, "represents a class of our visitors who are appreciative of our advantages and does not hesitate to express himself. He will exhibit the wad of new money he has on him to his friends out west, tell them how it floats around this city like the lilies on a pond's surface, and so inspire them with a desire to see for themselves the beauties of the capital that many will conclude to stop putting off their proposed visit till 'next year' and will start at the first opportunity. I wish we had more of the same kind."

His Age.
 Being asked his age, a colored citizen in a Billville district replied:

"Well, sah, I some older dan dat pine tree yander, I'll bit younger dan dat live oak by de way on yon highway ez de house whar I livin' at. I Ah! much on fingers 'myself,' but you kin count up on seel"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Nearest He Ever Came to It.
 "Colonel," she asked, "have you ever been up in a balloon?"
 "No," he answered, "but I got to talking 'art' to a Boston lady once, and she had me away up in the air inside of two minutes."—Chicago Herald.

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR.

"Something New Under The Sun."

All Doctors have tried to cure Catarrh by the use of powders, acid gases, inhalants and drugs in paste form. Their powders dry up the mucous membranes causing them to crack open and bleed. The powerful acids used in the same manner entirely eaten away the same membranes that their makers have aimed to cure, while pastes and ointments cannot reach the disease. An old and experienced practitioner who has for many years made a close study and specialty of the treatment of Catarrh, has at last perfected a treatment which when fully used, not only relieves at once, but permanently cures Catarrh, by removing the cause, stopping the discharges, and curing all inflammation. It is the only remedy known to science that actually reaches the afflicted parts. This wonderful remedy is known as "Snuffles," the Guaranteed Catarrh Cure and is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, each package containing internal and external medicine sufficient for a full month's treatment and everything necessary to its perfect use.

"Snuffles" is the only perfect Catarrh Cure ever made and is now recognized as the only safe and "positive" cure for that annoying and disgusting disease. It cures all inflammation quickly and permanently and is also wonderfully quick to relieve Hay Fever or Cold in the Head.

Catarrh when neglected often leads to Consumption—"Snuffles" will save you if you use it at once. It is no ordinary remedy, but a complete treatment which is positively guaranteed to cure Catarrh in any form or stage if used according to the directions, which accompany each package. Don't delay but send for it at once, and write full particulars as to your condition, and you will receive special advice from the discoverer of this wonderful remedy regarding your case, without cost to you beyond the regular price of "Snuffles," the "Guaranteed Catarrh Cure."

Sent prepaid to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. B 80 Edwin B. Giles & Company, 2380 and 2392 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Difficult to Treat.
 "Well, what is the matter with your husband?" the physician asked as he laid down his repair kit and removed his gloves.
 "Imaginary Insomnia," replied Mrs. Fosdick.
 "Imaginary Insomnia?" repeated the physician inquiringly.
 "That's what it is. He doesn't sleep at night, but he gets lots more sleep than I do!"—Detroit Free Press.

A Philosopher.
 "Wife—There's a burglar down cellar, Henry."

Husband—Well, my dear, we ought to be thankful that we are up stairs.
 Wife—But he'll come up here.
 Husband—Then we'll go down cellar, my dear. Surely a ten room house ought to be big enough to hold three people without crowding.—Detroit Free Press.

Misplaced Ability.
 The young collegian snatched his watch and down with a sigh of relief. "Preached 47 minutes," he announced to his neighbor. "We ought to get a man with wind like that on our track team."—Exchange.

The dog is the favorite fruit among animals, and horses, cows, hogs, sheep and goats will eat this fruit as readily as man. The elephant considers it a delicacy, while all the fowls greedily devour eggs.

Athletes are short lived, and giants seldom live out the allotted time of threescore years and ten. They expend too much vitality.

THE HOME GOLD CURE

An Incurable Treatment by which Drunkards are Being Cured Daily in Spite of Themselves.

No Noxious Drugs. No Wasting of the Nerves. A Pleasant and Positive Cure for The Liquor Habit.

It is now generally known and understood that Drunkenness is a disease and not weakness. A body filled with poison, and nerves completely shattered by periodical or constant use of intoxicating liquors requires an antidote capable of neutralizing and eradicating this poison, and destroying the craving for intoxicants. Sufferers may now cure themselves at home without publicity or loss of time from business by this wonderful "Home Gold Cure" which has been perfected after many years of close study and treatment of inebriates. The faithful use according to directions of this wonderful discovery is positively guaranteed to cure the most obstinate case, no matter how hard a drinker. Our records show the marvelous transformation of thousands of drunkards into sober, industrious and upright men.

Wives, Care Your Husbands! Children, Care Your Fathers! This remedy is in no sense a nostrum but is a specific for this disease only, and is so skillfully devised and prepared that it is thoroughly soluble and perfectly tasteless, so that it can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it. Thousands of Drunkards have cured themselves with this priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temperate men by having the "Cure" administered by loving friends and relatives without their knowledge in coffee or tea, and believe today that they discontinued drinking of their own free will. Do Not Wait. Do not be deceived by apparent and misleading "improvements." Drive out the disease at once and for all time. The "Home Gold Cure" is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, thus placing within reach of everybody a treatment more effective than others costing \$25 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. B 80 Edwin B. Giles & Company, 2380 and 2392 Market Street, Philadelphia.

All correspondence strictly confidential.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.



During July and August our Stores Will Close Saturday at Noon, Keeping Open Friday Evenings.

A Surprising Offer in Shirt Waist Suits

1.50 and 2.00 Values at 98c.

Truly a remarkable offering—you will consider it so, just as we did when they were offered to us at almost half their usual price. The reason for this sacrifice will not interest the shopping public. Sufficient for us to say that they are perfect in every way, and our usual guarantee is on every one of them. They are made of good quality figured Lawns and Percales, in dainty colorings in the newest styles. White skirts, finished with ruffle, plain full waist with pocket at the side, new bishop sleeve, perfect fitting. Suits that are worth from \$1.50 to \$2.00. Your choice at 98c.

More Summer Outergarment Bargains.

SHIRT WAISTS.
 Made of good white lawns in a variety of styles, some finished with wide embroidery insertion and trims, others with lace and hemstitching, all have fancy soft collar and cuffs. regular 40 value 98c
WOMEN'S WASH SKIRTS.
 Made in the newest styles of plain blue or white and black with white polka-dot of dandy embroidered, neatly trimmed with white piping, some graduating flounces, others plain, splendid value 1.98
Children's White Dresses.
 Made of White Lawn, yoke and sleeves trimmed with embroidery and lace, full skirts, finished with deep hem, 1.69
LAWN WAISTS.
 Made of very sheer white lawn, with black spots, dot, large or small dot, checked, back or front, perfect fitting waist, bishop sleeves, soft collar and cuffs, regular 1.70
SUMMER DRESSING SACQUES.
 Dainty Lawn Dressing Sacques, in light and medium colors, some made with light fitting backs and bishop sleeves, others made in the kimono style, trimmed with white, a good value at 70c 45c
Women's Lawn Suits.
 Made of Sheer Lawns in all colors and designs, neatly trimmed with laces and insertions, must be seen to be appreciated, at 3.98

Unquestionably the Cheapest House in Newark for Reliable Dry Goods.

THE DAVID STRAUS CO.

+ NEWARK, N. J. +



Geo. F. Brown, Telephone, No. 213-A. 43 Somerset St., Plainfield. J. WARREN BROWN, Manager.

Selling off at a Reduction.

ALL MY STOCK OF CROCKERY, AND CHINA, HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS, HARDWARE, GARDEN TOOLS, ETC.

JOHN INGRAM.

H. E. GAYLE HARDWARE CO. BREAD

Formerly Lafr's.
 FRONT ST. AND PARK AVE., PLAINFIELD, N. J.
General Hardware
 —AND—
House Furnishings
 BLUE FLAME OIL STOVES,
 Lawn Mowers
 and Refrigerators
 All Cars Stop at Front Street Entrance.
 Phone 682.

Have your Worms got Horses?

Are they getting thin and weak? Are they "off their feed"? Do they "sweat and worry"?
R. EMMERSON'S "DEAD SHOT" will remove Worms, Dead in the Horse and Cattle. It will purify the blood, expel and tone up the stomach and strengthen the Nerves.
 Directions with each box. Sold by Drugists or sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents.
C. B. SMITH & COMPANY,
 Wholesale Agents, NEWARK, N. J.

F. S. TAYLOR,
PRACTICAL PIANO TUNER.
 ELIZABETH, N. J.
 Westfield references given.

JAMES R. DARY, CARPETS CLEANED, MADE AND LAID.

GENERAL JOHNSON.
 Gasoline and Kerosene Oil sold and delivered in any quantity.
 Broad Street, Westfield, N. J. P. O. Box 903

Wanted—An Idea
 Who can think of some thing to do? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for their list of one hundred inventions wanted.

THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD

WESTFIELD, N. J., JUNE 14, 1901.

Wants and Offers.

A word is what this newspaper charges for advertisements for Help, Situations, Wants and Offers of any kind, property for Sale, To Let or Exchange, Board, Boarders, etc. Send cash with advertisement in every case to simplify book keeping.

WANT AND OFFER ADVERTISEMENTS Should be accompanied with cash to avoid book-keeping and postage. No charge made for "Situations Wanted."

BOARD for married couple or young man, pretty rooms, excellent table. 10 Cumberland street.

FOR SALE—Training Cart. P. O. Box 92.

FOR SALE—Two hundred cords of wood, \$2 per cord. F. W. Morse, Garwood.

FOR SALE—A two-seater, extension top, carriage, in good condition, 67 Clark street.

FOR SALE—A patent cylinder churn and butter worker. Price \$35.00. 59 Park street.

FOR SALE—Several houses with all improvements, also a large number of building lots. Location fine. Title guaranteed. Prices low. Monthly payments if desired. The Westfield Land & Improvement Co., 100 Westfield street, or J. S. Irving or W. S. Welch.

HOUSE TO LET—21 First street. Inquire on premises.

HELP WANTED—Cannvasser, lady or gentleman to sell our goods in Westfield and surrounding towns. High class line in great demand. Liberal inducement to successful party. Credit extended. For particulars address A. H. Becker, Supt. of Agencies, 2311 street and 14 avenue, N. Y.

JOHN O'DONALD, Builders, Box 15, Westfield, will give low figures on carpenter and mason work. Jobbing attended to.

MY farm is for sale. Ira C. Lambert.

TO RENT—7 room cottage for rent, \$16. Apply L. M. Whitaker.

THE HENRY PLACE—A fine country home, with 300 ft. front on Elm street, by 21 ft. deep; for sale cheap. If you don't believe it, make offer to: Carl W. Hildebrand, care Standard.

WOMAN wants work by the day, 19 South Broad street.

WANTED—A competent girl. Apply Mrs. Geo. H. Brown, 88 Westfield avenue.

WANTED—3 or 4 nice unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping by young couple. N. Y. Z. Standard.

WANTED—A place for light housework and care of children. Inquire Philip West, Westfield.

WANTED—By women, each with an infant or young child, situations in the country (general housework, plain cooking, etc.) Small wages expected. Apply State Charles A. Association, 10 East Twenty-second Street, New York City.

Legal Notices.

The First National Bank.

Westfield, N. J., June 4, 1901.
At a regular meeting of the Board of Directors of this Bank, held to-day, a dividend of three per cent. on the capital stock was declared payable July 1, 1901.
J. R. CONNOLLY,
Cashier.

Invest Your Savings in Real Estate.

FOR SALE.

New house, all improvements 7 rooms and bath, lot 10x75. \$2,100.
Great bargains in building lots.
Lots on Boulevard. \$3.00 per front ft.
Fine corner on Dudley avenue \$10.00.
Corner lots on Prospect street 18.00.
Lots on Washington street and Railway Avenue. \$9.00 up.
Grove Farm, with buildings, 100 acres, 6,000.00.
Property to suit everyone's demand from \$1,000 to \$20,000.

TO LET.

A few desirable places left, rent from 13.00 to 40.00 per month.

Look for Blue and White Signs.

ABRAMS & WELCH,
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGTS.
Standard Building, Westfield, N. J.

M. Lepken,
FINE SHOE REPAIRING.
Best Work; Lowest Prices

Cor. North and Westfield Avenues,
WESTFIELD, N. J.

Dyspepsia cannot be long lived because to live requires nourishment. Food is not nourishing until it is digested. A disordered stomach cannot digest food; it must have assistance. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests all kinds of food without aid from the stomach, allowing it to rest and regain its natural functions. Its elements are exactly the same as the natural digestive fluids and it simply cleans the food you eat. W. H. Trenchard.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Using by Contrivance.
"When a lady says 'No,' she means 'Yes,'" observed the philosopher of the boarding house, "and when her papa throws you down the front steps and awears at you until you have disappeared in the gloom there seems to be something contrary about him too."—Baltimore American.

"HYDRO-LITHIA"
CURES ALL
HEADACHES 10c

To Cure Constipation Forever,
Take Cassia Candy Cathartic, 20c or 25c.
If C. C. G. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

TOWN NOTES.

—Base ball to-morrow.

—Miss Ada Ruth of Jersey City has been visiting here.

—Daniel A. Eldridge is said to be improving in health.

—The public schools closed to-day for the summer vacation.

—Mrs. D. G. Veum has gone to Utah for a two months visit.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. Q. Oliver are rejoicing in the birth of a son.

—Barton Harris has been elected a member of the S. O. H.

—Athens Lodge, No. 125, F. & A. M., will meet on Monday evening.

—Westfield Lodge No. 109, I. O. O. F., will meet Wednesday evening.

—Westfield Conclave No. 55, I. O. H., will meet on Tuesday evening.

—Central Council, No. 131, Jr. O. U. A. M., will meet Friday evening.

—Miss Martha Leach, of Bristol, Pa., is visiting Miss Marion Johnson.

—Westfield vs. Bayonne Field Club Saturday at 4 p.m. Recreation Park.

—Herbert Knight has been confined to his home by a slight attack of illness.

—Miss Ethel S. Green graduated Monday night from the Vail Deane School at Elizabeth.

—Miss Alice Barton will leave to-morrow for several weeks visit in Springfield, Mass.

—George W. Wrennick has bought out the W. H. Rogers Company, at Plainfield.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Conant, of Prospect street, leave Saturday for Bantam Lake, Conn.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles McDough, of Ross Place, have been blessed with the arrival of a son.

—William H. Gomez will spend the summer at Ocean Lake, New York, with his family.

—N. B. Arnold has rented his place for the summer, while his family will remain at Lake George.

—The Lincoln High School base ball team will meet the Roselle team to-morrow morning at Recreation Park.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. S. A. Wittke attended the marriage of their son, Wellington, at Decatur, Ill., Wednesday.

—The coal yards of Tuttle Bros. and the J. S. Irving Company will close at 3 o'clock on Saturdays during the summer months.

—In a game of ball Saturday morning, at Recreation Grounds, the L. H. S. defeated the Railway team by a score of 18 to 13.

—The ladies of the Methodist church will hold a cake sale at the store of Fred C. Decker, Saturday, June 23, from 2 to 6 o'clock.

—The first Sunday School excursion of the Methodist, Congregational and Episcopal churches will go to Asbury Park on July 11th.

—Wellington Wittke was united in marriage to Miss Pearl May Schuloff, Wednesday, at high noon, in Decatur, Ill., the bride's home.

—The Bayonne Field Club which meets the Westfield Base Ball team tomorrow lost a 3-2 game with the crack Cartaret A. C. a few weeks ago.

—G. H. Morton is President. W. B. Baker, treasurer and L. E. Hart, secretary of the New York Humane Bible Company, recently organized.

—Fred A. Turgut was graduated from the New York City school last evening. Mr. Turgut has successfully passed his examination for the New Jersey bar and will soon hang up his shingle.

—Dr. Friend Gilpin, of the class of O. I. University of Pennsylvania, recently graduated, and is to become the house physician at the Elizabeth Hospital. Dr. Gilpin is a brother-in-law to Dr. T. R. Harvey, of Broad street.

—The meeting of Co. H, 1st Regiment U. S. A., will be held in the W. O. T. U. room Monday at 7:45 p.m. Topic, "What do we learn from the career and character of Joseph?" Gen. 41:8-43:34. Leader, Private Martin Stutzman.

—On Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock a parlor meeting will be held at the residence of Mrs. J. S. Irving on Central avenue, to which all interested in the cause of temperance are invited. An entertaining program has been provided.

—At the regular meeting of the Congregational Sunday school held last Tuesday night, John L. Clayton was elected superintendent, Martin Welles, assistant, Charles Taggart, secretary, Lloyd Thompson, treasurer, and Salter S. Clark musical director.

—There was a good attendance at the Mother's Meeting held at W. O. T. U. Hall, on Tuesday afternoon. The devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Samuel Johnson; Mrs. S. J. Reed, superintendent of "Mother's Meetings," had charge of the program.

—"Confidential Relations Between Mother and Daughters," and "Don'ts for Mother's of Boys," were the topics considered.

Appropriate music in the form of duets was furnished by Mrs. M. Snyder and Miss Little Love, and Miss Fannie and Hattie Clark.

Literature in the form of leaflets, helpful to mothers was distributed at the end of the meeting.

—Bass fishing season opens tomorrow.

—Mrs. F. B. Sortor is slowly improving.

—The Town Committee will meet this evening.

—Miss Ruth Pearsall is visiting in Sourdale, N. Y.

—Wm. H. Cogan has fixed up his famous hostelry in a unique style.

—The Fair Acres Driving Park will hold their first meeting July 4th.

—D. C. Winter has the contract for enlarging the Garwood school house.

—Elizabeth McKay was arrested last week for begging, by Officer Knapp.

—Miss Grace Reinhart, of Brooklyn, is the guest of Miss Gertrude Wittke.

—Dorrie Sortor leaves for Philadelphia Monday to take up business in that city.

—Rev. Joseph Greaves will meet his Bible class this evening in the library room.

—The Union County Recreation Grounds are to have a grand opening on Tuesday.

—Miss Lizzie Coombs, of Bound Brook, was the guest of Miss Gertrude Wittke Thursday.

—The Aethan B. B. C. will meet the Irvington Field Club at Garwood on Saturday.

—The centry run of the Bay View Wheelmen of Newark, passed through town last Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Smith, of Delaware, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. G. A. V. Hamilton.

—Upchurch Lodge, No. 50, A. O. U. W. was honored by a visit from Deputy Bowersbach on Tuesday evening.

—James Thompson was arrested Monday by Officer Knapp, for swearing, and paid a fine of 50 cents and costs.

—The Thimble Club met at the residence of Mrs. William Miller, Wednesday. This was the first meeting of the year.

—Abrams & Welch, real estate agents, have rented the property 83 Ross Place, to Mrs. Moreland, of Brooklyn, for the summer.

—The B. B. C. Club will hold the first meeting, until fall, at the residence of Miss Florence Brewer, of Broad street, Saturday.

—Beginning with this Sunday, for the summer, the Methodist church will hold their services at 7:15, consisting of a sermon by the pastor and a special song service.

—The Board of Trade and Village Improvement Society will meet in the town rooms Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Various methods will probably be proposed for "bouncing the town."

—A. B. Mendell, of New York City, visited George Kerstein last Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Mendell is an old Yale football player and was much interested in the athletics of the town.

—Charles Elston, of Newark, was fined \$5 and costs before Judge Toucey, this morning on complaint of the trolley company for disorderly conduct on the cars. The arrest was by Officer O'Neill.

—W. Robinson, the enterprising bicycle dealer, reports the following sales: Keating to Miss Meeker, Mrs. J. C. Christiansen, Charles Orlckenberger, H. C. McVoy and Mr. Saxton; also a Yale special to Walter E. Jones.

—The creditors of H. H. Lambert have been notified that the petition of the trustee, W. E. Tuttle, Jr., to sell the Lambert property has been filed and a hearing will be given in Newark, June 17, by the referee on the granting of the petition.

—On and after Tuesday, June 19, the Westfield Public Library will be open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons from 4 to 6, and on Saturday evenings from 7 to 9, and this schedule will remain until the re-opening of the schools in the fall.

—The overturning of an alcohol lamp in the jewelry store of R. Brunner occasioned considerable excitement yesterday. The burning fluid ran in different directions and Mr. and Mrs. Brunner and R. M. Alexander were slightly burned on the hands.

—The following were elected officers of the Presbyterian Sunday school on Monday evening for the ensuing year: Superintendent, A. N. Pierson; assistant superintendent, Samuel Johnson; secretary, William O. Wheeler; treasurer, L. A. Clark; librarian, Clarence Lambert.

A surgical operation is not necessary, says Dr. W. H. Trenchard. He says that Dr. W. H. Trenchard, who has just paid off the last of a big debt, is the individual subscription from all the way from \$15 to \$1,500, (The Ladies Aid subscribed \$2,000 as an organization, and now Methodism's magnificent structure at Oakbrook, Ohio, is free from the \$30,000 debt with which it was once burdened. An exchange concludes a column article on the event as follows:

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MUSICAL AT METHODIST CHURCH.

Pupils of Miss Ella L. Ferris Show Much Talent on Friday Evening.

The annual piano recital of the pupils of Miss Ella L. Ferris was held in the Methodist church last Friday evening.

The program consisted of violin selections by Richard W. Norton and Miss Helen Grace Thorburn, and various piano selections by Miss Ferris' pupils.

Among the most pleasing of the numbers were those by the Misses Hattie Pearsall, Annie A. Mack, Natalie Brainard and Jennie Bailey, while a duo by Miss Ferris and Miss Ethel Pearsall received much applause.

All the pupils showed much talent and great credit is due to Miss Ferris for the enjoyment of such a musical evening. The following is the program:

Duo, Organ and Piano, Zampa, Harold, Misses Hanford and Humman;
Russian Dance, Bachman, Miss Hattie Pearsall;
Yuletide Bells, Goederle, Willie D. Anderson;
The Golden Wedding, Gabriel-Marie, Miss Adeline Taylor;
Ort to the Chase, Sartorio, Harold Knight;
The Wanderer, Lange, Lester B. Pearsall;
Hunting Song, Happy Farmer, Schumann, Miss Ruth Stauffer;
Norma, Bellini, Lella Freyden;

Trios, March, Millaire, Stradon, Misses Taylor, Larowe and Woodring;
Spring Song, Mendelssohn, Miss Dorothy Knirat;
Violin Solo, Romance, Halvorsen, Miss Helen Grace Thorburn;
Mazurka, Krug, Miss Annie A. Mack;
Air from "Giselle," Maresca, Miss Edith Larowe;

Duo, Organ and Piano, Le Freyschutz, Weber, Miss Ferris, Miss Ethel Pearsall;
Sylphide, Spindler, Herbert Knight;
Bacchante, Scherwenka, Miss Edith Woodring;
Violin Solo, Valse Brillante, Kalliwoda, Mr. Richard W. Norton;

Boheme Polka, Rubinstein, Miss Rita Sheld; La Fontaine, Lysberg, Miss Nina Baker;
Polka Impromptu, Laybeck, Herbert Walworth;
Mazurka No. 2, B. Goddard, Miss Jennie Bailey;

Duetto, Pas, Redoubt, St. Saens, Herbert Knight, Dorothy Knight;
A Rondo Capriccioso, Mendelssohn, Miss Natalie Brainard;
Violin Duetto, Mendelssohn, Rehn, Mr. Norton, Miss Thorburn;

Quintette, Paganini, Misses Brainard, Pearsall, Bailey and Baker.

HOW SHALL THE
HENRY PLOT BE ACQUIRED?

Committee: Advocates purchase and suggest ways.

The following report speaks for itself. To our mind the purchase should be made according to the first or second suggestion of the committee.

Mr. Anson F. Grant, Chairman,
Dear Sir:

Westfield, May 28, 1901.

The committee appointed by you to consider the purchase of the "Henry Plot" for park purposes submit the following report.

We consider the purchase of this plot of land for park purposes not only advisable to the interest of the town at large, but imperative to the interest of the new school.

The payment of the purchase money can be effected in three ways 1st. By including the amount necessary in the annual tax levy.

2nd. By issuing Township Bonds for the full amount and retiring one bond each year.

3rd. By appointing a board of Trustees to raise by subscription an amount sufficient to allow them to assume the title of the property, and to hold it as trustees of the subscribers to the fund, and the whole amount shall have been paid and then transfer the title to the Township authorities free from all incumbrances. To do this it will be necessary to raise by mortgage the balance of the purchase money and continue to solicit subscriptions until the whole amount is raised.

Yours respectfully,
ADELENE HARRISON,
WILE TUTTLE, JR.,
FREDERICK A. JENON,
ARTHUR N. PIENSON,
BETTY L. KERNAN,
WM. S. WATSON,
J. A. DENNIS,
Chairman

New Books Added to Library:
The Alchemist Box, Sir Walter Besant,
Miss Pitt-Rivers's Wedding Trip,
Clara Louise Buraham,
The Story of Sarah, M. Louise Forslund,
Clara's Garden,
Ellen Thornycroft Fowler,
Her Mountain Lover, Hamilton Garland,
Sir Christopher, Maud Wilder Goodwin,
Love letters of Blismark,
Edited by Carleton T. Lewis.

A Church Debt Paid.
Many Westfielders will recall the big, breezy, brave and brilliant Rev. Jay Somerville, the pulpitor of the West, who married into a Westfield family and took his bride, Jessie, nee Burdick, of equally enthusiastic blood, out West.

Westfield Methodists will be pleased to learn that the church of which Mr. Somerville is pastor has just paid off the last of a big debt. The individual subscriptions from all the way from \$15 to \$1,500, (The Ladies Aid subscribed \$2,000 as an organization, and now Methodism's magnificent structure at Oakbrook, Ohio, is free from the \$30,000 debt with which it was once burdened. An exchange concludes a column article on the event as follows:

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A surgical operation is not necessary, says Dr. W. H. Trenchard. He says that Dr. W. H. Trenchard, who has just paid off the last of a big debt, is the individual subscription from all the way from \$15 to \$1,500, (The Ladies Aid subscribed \$2,000 as an organization, and now Methodism's magnificent structure at Oakbrook, Ohio, is free from the \$30,000 debt with which it was once burdened. An exchange concludes a column article on the event as follows:

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Try Our 1 Cent A Word Column.

PAY HEED TO PREJUDICES.

Book Publishers Are Very Careful to Avoid Giving Offense to Readers.

"An absurd story went the rounds of the press a couple of years ago," said a gentleman connected with the business end of a prominent New York publishing house, reports the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "to the effect that Rudyard Kipling had been compelled to cut out the word 'wine' from one of his short tales. Of course, so far as Kipling was concerned, such a yarn answered itself, but if the author referred to had been almost anybody else, it wouldn't have done to dismiss it with a shrug and a smile. Unless you have had an opportunity to see something of a modern publishing house from behind the scenes, you can't understand the care that is taken nowadays to avoid offending the great middle classes. I am referring particularly to houses that publish magazines and weeklies of the kind that make a bid for what we call a 'broad circulation.' All such concerns have a set of cast-iron rules in regard to topics that may or may not be mentioned in the columns of their publications, and flippant reference to religion is the thing they hold especially in dread. That reminds me, by the way, of a rather amusing little incident which occurred last summer and illustrates this very point.

"I had occasion to spend a week or so in Chicago in June, and before I started, a friend who is one of the popular magazines, which is making a desperate struggle to get a foothold with the public, asked me to hunt up a well-known writer of that city and bring him a manuscript for revision. 'Tell him to eliminate all reference to religion in the dialogue,' said the editor, and to substitute something—anything—that could not hurt the feelings of some fanatical. I delivered the message, and the Chicago genius was highly indignant, but before I left, he concluded to sacrifice his act to consequences of ill-future, and made the changes specified. The story might have offended anybody, said my friend, the editor, when I made my report, 'but I certainly poked fun at one of the greatest Protestant denominations in the world, and we make it a positive rule to point out references to religion in fiction. You can never tell whose toes you are getting on.' All the younger publications are equally timid in that respect. It is a curious fact, in this same connection, that even the big general advertisers of the north always scrutinize their copy with the utmost care to see that it contains nothing that might possibly give offense to some devout and superstitious reader. For example, a well-known manufacturing concern, which does an immense amount of advertising, got up a special design for a 'comic calendar' recently, and after the larger part of the order had been printed and delivered, one of the partners happened to notice that the expression 'Holy smoke!' was used in the text under one of the humorous pictures. He immediately countermanded the order, taking the position that the phrase might possibly give offense to some serious-minded person when something else would do just as well. I mention this incident, because it is a good illustration of the extraordinary pains that are taken in certain lines at present to keep off of others' folks' corns."

DOG HELPS THE RED CROSS.

Assists Nurses in Caring for Sick and Wounded Soldiers and Guides Attendants.

It is not generally known, but it is a fact, that the Red Cross society has quite a number of dogs in its service, which render excellent service on the battlefield. The outfit of the dog consists of a little saddle bag fastened around its body. This contains a small quantity of nourishing and stimulating refreshments. Then it also carries a small supply of surgical bandages in a wallet, something similar to that which is sewn up in the coat of every English soldier, and which the man can utilize for the purpose of bandaging up his own wounds. If he is suddenly struck by a bullet, or over these things he is wound up, covered with large red cross emblems, and upon it to designate the mission in which the dog is engaged, says the Chicago Chronicle.

The dog is accompanied by a conductor. When the battlefield is reached, the dog immediately begins to search and so sensitive are his faculties that it will trace out the hidden wounded with astonishing celerity and surety. When it has found the man it lies down beside him and attracts his attention. The man, if he is not too exhausted, releases the saddle bag containing the refreshments and also the surgical bandages. The dog remains by him, and presently, if the man has regained his strength and bound up his wounds, he follows the dog, which guides him back to the conductor, who in turn signals the ambulance bearers and the rescued soldier is quickly removed to the hospital. If, when the dog reaches a wounded man and after lying beside him for a few minutes finds that the soldier makes no effort to obtain the food, the dog recognizes intuitively that something serious is afoot and accordingly hastens back to the conductor, who, seeing that the bag on the animal's back has not been touched and, answering the dog's mute appeal, follows it, and is soon brought to the wounded soldier, who was perhaps too weak to assist himself on the dog's former visit.

A Strike Novelty.

A novelty in the way of strikes has occurred at Buda-Pesth. All the monks of the Franciscan order, with the exception of the superior, have left the monastery of Buda-Pesth, and decline to return until certain new regulations are removed.—N. Y. Sun.

CORRECT USE OF ENGLISH.

Grammarians Are in Error in Applying Inflexible Rules, Says This Authority.

The unreasoning tyranny of the pretentious and half-educated grammarian is vigorously protested against by Brander Matthews, who insists that the interest some people feel in the correct use of English is out of all proportion to their knowledge. One point upon which the grammarian in his elements is positive, says the Baltimore Sun, is that the plural subject, no matter what it consists of, must have a plural verb. The line in Mr. Kipling's "Recessional," "The shouting and tumult dies," was at once pointed upon by the shallow critics. "Dies," they insisted, ought to be "die," not noticing or understanding that the poet was at liberty to think of the two line things, "shouting and tumult," as constituting one thing. "But there were others," says Mr. Matthews, "whose elders was a little wider and who were able to cite precedents in Mr. Kipling's favor from Milton and from Shakespeare and from the King James translation of the Bible. Yet the argument from the past failed to convince some of the original protestants, one of whom suggested that the erring poet be sent to a night school."

The trouble with the critics was that they knew very little about English. Their whole preparation for citizenship being the memorizing of an elementary "rule." They were neither acquainted with the history of English speech as presented in the works of classical authors nor capable of looking beneath the superficialities of syntax. Those who are familiar with actual usage are the least disposed to insist upon a merely formal and wooden regularity. Unfortunately many of the grammarians in popular use were written by ignoramuses. Rules have been and are still laid down, says Prof. Lounsbury in his "History of the English Language," which never had any existence outside of the minds of grammarians and verbal critics. By these rules, so far as they are observed, freedom of expression is cramped. Idiomatic peculiarities are destroyed and false tests for correctness set up which give the ignorant opportunity to point out supposed errors in others, while the real error lies in their own imperfect acquaintance with the best usage.

Dogmatism on the part of the superficial grammarian is in fact, as a rule, just what Douglas Jerrold called it—"puppyism" come to maturity. It is also together unnecessary to impose a Latin syntax upon English or to subject our home speech to artificial and cramping restrictions. There is too much disposition to reject good words and phrases as old as the coming of John Smith to Virginia or as William the Conqueror a conquest of England. Americanisms are not all mere slang, nor all Britishisms bad merely because we never heard them before.

It is right to say "the house is being built," the purist to the contrary notwithstanding, or to say "come and see me," instead of the orthodox "come to see me." But we are not prepared to accept the monstrosity, "he don't," for he doesn't, nor can we think it a gain to drop the subjunctive from the verb "to be," as Mr. Matthews rather radically proposes, and no longer use "were" in the sentence "I'd be so glad." The split infinitive is more disputable, but good usage and authority seem to be very decidedly opposed to sprinkling an adverb between "to" and "sing," as in the expression "to sweetly sing." Still it has to be admitted that the split infinitive has some antiquity, however disastrous to one's reputation the use of it may be.

Professional Women.

According to statistics furnished by the United States government, the professions followed by women have increased in the last 20 years. In 1870 there was one woman in 100, but now there are 100. Painters and sculptors have grown from 42 to 100,000, lawyers and scientists, authors from 400 to 3,000, physicians from 100 to 1,300, dentists from 10 to 400, and mechanics from 10 to 200. Journalists from 50 to 1,000, and 100,000 musicians from 100 to 1,000,000. Doctors from 627 to 6,382, accountants from 0 to 49,071, copyists and secretaries from 3,010 to 22,324, and stenographers and typists from 7 to 50,093.—Industrial Journal.

Heirs of Living Rulers.

Here are some interesting statistics in regard to the heirs of living rulers. There are 30 rulers in Europe and 20 of them have no male heirs. Seven of them have one son, three have two, four have three, one has four, three have five, and six, one, the emperor of Germany, has six. Altogether the 30 rulers have 30 male and 37 female descendants. Among these there are 24 princes, and 14 princesses, who are the descendants of German emperors, kings, grand dukes, and princes. In every country except Serbia the succession to the throne is established by law.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Punishment of an Offender.

Denial was the unusual sentence imposed upon a Syrian by a New Jersey judge recently. The Syrian had been arrested for assault. The judge offered to release him if he would leave the country. The Syrian agreed, and in charge of an officer, he was brought to Hoboken and placed aboard an out-bound steamship.—N. Y. World.

Free Sulphur Baths.

In Paris the public authorities supply gratuitously sulphurous baths to all workers who manipulate lead.—N. Y. Sun.

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FISCHER PIANOS

"THE EMBODIMENT OF TONE AND ART."

We invite inspection of our fine display of New Fischer Pianos—both Grand and Upright—artistically cased in the choicest woods, and finished in the latest designs of Piano architecture. The Fischer Pianos received at the World's Fair, the Highest Award for purity and power of tone, durability and tone-sustaining quality, smoothness and pliability of action and perfect workmanship. They are the result of over Sixty Years of progressive, skilled and experienced manufacture.

Endorsed by leading artists, musicians and the music-loving public everywhere.

Pianos Exchanged. Sold on Easy Payments.

33 UNION SQUARE, WEST, Bet. 16th and 17th Streets, NEW YORK.

A large stock of second-hand and slightly used Pianos of our own and other prominent makes, taken in exchange for New Fischer Pianos, will be sold at very low prices.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Accommodations for

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Transient Boarders.

EXCELLENT STABLE AND SHED ROOM.

Opposite Standard Building.

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PianoBargains

We are now offering several odd 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.

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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.

AN ARCTIC GRAVE.

Far on Reeling Place of an Unfor-
tunate American Searcher
for the North Pole.

Writing in the Century of the search for the North Pole, the explorer John Stirling, describes the burial place of an American searcher for the pole. "At the picturesque situated village of Kinnikinnick, I met the Yakut Androssoff, who saved the lives of Nindemann and Noros, of the Jeanette expedition in 1881. My readers may remember that the lamented Capt. De Long, on his march with his men up the Lena delta, on October 9, 1881, ordered Nindemann and Noros to make a forced march to the southward, to Kinnikinnick, for relief. After superhuman endurance of cold and hunger, they came, on October 10, to two small huts at the little river Kinkur, about 80 miles south of the place where they left De Long and his men, and about 45 miles north of Kinnikinnick. They were now extremely exhausted and ill, and would no doubt have perished if the Yakut Androssoff had not happened to come to the place on October 22 and taken them to a native village.

"Androssoff said he did not remember that he was frightened and fell on his knees, as has been related. 'I was astonished,' he said, 'to see the men in my hut, but I had no fear whatever. They stretched out their hands, and I gave them mine.' He spoke also of the natives' failure to understand the signs of the men, for if the natives had, once hurried away to the rescue, Capt. De Long and some of those who perished might have been saved. Androssoff wore on his breast the silver medal which he received from the United States government.

"On September 13 a dense fog settled over the desolate region, and we had great difficulty in finding our way through the maze of canals and islands to Monument Cap, where we arrived in the afternoon. The fog had dispersed a little, and we could see from a distance of six miles the large wooden cross on top of the mountain, marking the spot where Capt. De Long and his comrades died. I hastened to the summit to take a photograph before the fog should set in again. From the top of the mountain the island Borei Bjelko, where Capt. De Long and his companions died, is sighted at a distance of about 12 miles. The solitude was broken only by the howling wind, chasing the arctic fog. The monument raised over the graves is about 20 feet high, with cross-arms 12 feet long."

STORMS ON LAKE BAIKAL.

Tempestuous Times That Are Prey-
ing on One of America's Great
Inland Seas.

The part of the Siberian railroad that will skirt the southern shores of Lake Baikal has not yet been built. It involves difficult engineering, and the railroad authorities decided, for a few years, to use ice-breaking steamers, the barges to be loaded with passengers and freight cars and thus ferry trains across the lake. But now they have come to the conclusion to build the line around the foot of the lake as soon as they can, for they are having no end of trouble with storms and foggy Baikal. The lake is 66 miles wide and it is no joke for the passengers to be penned in their cars on the barges for 20 to 40 hours at a time, as has happened now, and then within the last year. On these occasions a storm on the lake or a heavy fog has made it impossible to reach port, says the New York Sun.

Anyone knowing the conditions of travel on this lake might expect such accidents. There is no good port on one cannot be made without spending a fortune. A while ago sailing vessels were the only means of transport, and they sometimes took over a fortnight in crossing the lake, beating up and down and waiting for a chance to get to the landing while storms were raging for days and days.

Millions of Russians seem to have an enormous idea of Baikal. It is the largest fresh water lake in Asia, but the Russians do not hesitate to call it the largest in the world. In fact the lake is thus ranked in some of the geographical used in Russian schools. The compilers of these text books would seem never to have heard of our great lakes and those of central Africa.

Quite Time Made by a Buzzard.
Col. J. H. Beall tells a story of the flight of a buzzard from New York to Charleston in four hours. "There had been a lot of talk," said he, "about the time which would be required for one of these flyers to get home, and I was agreed one day to box up a fine-looking specimen, and ship it to New York. There was a great deal of interest in the test, and the man who received the swift bird of the air was instructed to release it at a certain hour, and to telegraph the moment the buzzard sailed the free air. The message came here that the bird, all properly marked for identification, had been released from its box, and wherefore were stationed in Market street, to time the moment of arrival. Various time allowances had been suggested by the interested crowd of watchers, and the prevailing idea was that the buzzard could not get back home for a day. If at all, but this is where the people were wrong, for as I remember it, the buzzard took its nose toward Charleston, and as it was set free, and the fly to Charleston was made in four hours. The old bird appeared to be very much the worse for wear when it got in, but a record had been made, and all the people made on the flying trip were upset."—Albion Tribune.

GLASS 1901 GRADUATES.

(Continued from page 1)

tion, who have worked so untiringly to secure for these things pertaining to our help and comfort, we extend our thanks. You have always shown a personal interest in us, and when you have visited our classrooms you have all been gladdened and inspired to do better work.

"Prof. Edwards and teacher Day after day we assembled to enjoy the beauty of your care and foresight, little thinking that they would go with us through life and form an important part in our experience. But to many of us the education we have obtained will be our only capital, and what ever of wealth or honor we may attain, we shall be greatly indebted to our school for the means of success. We have had too little experience to fully appreciate the value of your training, but you have ever been our friends, and though our relations as teacher and pupils end now, still our friendship will continue, and we shall have the happy memories of these days to carry with us. The time spent with you will be recorded in our life's history as the happiest we have thus far enjoyed.

"Dear classmates: As a class we have, step by step, toiled through the years of study assigned us. It is true we have had some trials to bear and many difficulties to overcome, but we never for one moment forgot the end in view. Soon we are to go out from these walls not as ten young men and women who could not read, but as graduates of a school whose aim will ever be improvement, and whose ambition is to lead south lives and to make such use of the advantages that we have received, as to repay those who have aided us so generously in procuring our education.

We have been together for four years and what happy years these have been! As we separate each one has his or her ambition to accomplish. Some of us are to continue our education in the world of business, some in different colleges but however widely apart our interests may lead us we shall never forget these four short years we have spent together in each unity, good will and helpfulness. It is with sincere regret that we come to the parting of the ways, but with the regret is mingled a glad outlook for the future, and it is with more of happiness than sadness that we say one to the other farewell.

The orchestra rendered a selection "Reverence" in good style, and then the Rev. James R. Danforth, D. D., arose and pronounced the benediction.

The orchestra burst forth into a melody and another class had come from the High School to battle with the world, fitted to do so as a graduate of Lincoln High School can be.

Miss Caroline Emma Gilpin will go to Wellesley, Octavius Knight, Jr. and Ernest Alpers are to enter Amherst, and Miss Mary Ann Clark is to enter Smith. Harold A. Braubert and Henry M. Green will enter commercial pursuits, and Misses Elizabeth O'Leary, Anna Witke, Abbie Remer and Hattie Taylor are to cultivate the science of house-keeping. All success to them in what ever line they may undertake.

THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON.
The baccalaureate sermon was preached by the Rev. O. M. Anderson, D. D., in the Methodist church last Sunday evening.

Dr. Anderson, in a most happy vein, used as his text, James 1:19, "What is Your Life?" and gave a most interesting sermon, illustrating it with many apt illustrations.

The doctor treated his subject in two parts: "What is your life successfully?" and "What is your life religiously?" and brought out the fact very strongly that a successful life must be a religious one. That success is merely a combination of hard work, application and common sense.

At the close of the sermon he warmly commended the Board of Education and the Faculty, and addressed the graduating class personally.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES.
The class day exercises of the class of 1901 were held Wednesday afternoon in the Westfield Club.

"The class day was one of the best which has been held by the school, and the various orations and essays showed prominently the value of the High School course. Octavius Knight, Jr., the president of the class of 1901, had charge of the exercises, while the other members of the class were grouped in a circle.

A number of songs were sung by the High School chorus, which were very good, and Miss Bessie Brown rendered the solo parts in a very charming manner. Miss Florence Donnell presided at the piano.

The class history, which was read by Ernest Alpers, was very amusing as was the class prophecy by Miss Hattie Taylor. The class essay "The New Philippians" was very well written and showed much thought, while the charge to the Juniors by Octavius Knight, and the presentation by Harry M. Green contributed much to the lighter side of the program.

In the award of medals at the close, Joseph Sherman, Jr., won punctuality, K. D. Robinson, music, L. B. Jackson,

department, and Prof. William A. Edwards won oratory.

The following is the program:

Class Day Song.....Chorus
Class History.....Ernest Alpers
Song, "Freedom Today".....Chorus
Song, "Toss to the Sea".....Chorus
Class Essay.....Abbie O. Remer
Song, "Voices of the Woods".....Chorus
Charge to Juniors.....Octavius Knight
Song, "I know a Bank".....Chorus
Class Prophecy.....Hattie Taylor
Madley.....Chorus
Presentation.....Harry M. Green
Award of Scholarships.....Chorus

MOUNTAINSIDE.

Judge Witke is buying more land on the road to Graceland. The road thus far has not cost the town a cent.

James Clark is engaged in procuring designs for stained glass for the beautiful little chapel at Mountside. That chapel will be something very choice.

Ramble Road might be called Jordan Road. It is possible but it is a hard road to travel. It is a part of the system of roads from Mountside to Graceland station, the first link. The dynamite made great holes in the ground and huge stumps are lying by the side of the highway. At the same time if one is a good driver, he will enjoy the picturesque hill and down-hill of the road, and the little lakes by the side of the road. This part of the road extends from John H. Hoke's residence through to the trolley near Embury Green.

A Day Dream of Tennyson.

In the "Life of Tennyson" occurs the following:

"A kind of waking trance I have frequently had, from boyhood, when I have been alone. This has generally come upon me through repeating my own name two or three times to myself, silently, till all at once as I were out of the intensity of the consciousness of individuality, the individuality itself seemed to dissolve and fade away into boundless being, and this not in a confused state, but the clearest of the clearest, the surest of the surest, the wildest of the wildest, utterly beyond words, where death was an almost, horrible impossibility, the loss of personality (if so it were seeming) no extinction but the only true life. This might be the state which St. Paul describes, whether in the body it cannot tell, or whether out of the body it cannot tell. I am ashamed of my feeble description. Have I not said the state is utterly beyond words? But in a moment when I come back to my normal state of sanity, I am ready to fight for men, for life, and hold that it will last for eons and eons."

Danger, disease and death follow neglect of the bowels. Use Dr. Williams' Little Pink Pills to regulate them, and you will always enjoy life and live to your years. Easy to take, never fails. W. H. Trenchard.

He Went.

He—Half past 11 isn't that clock fast?

She—I think not.

He—Well, I guess my watch is like myself—it is slow.

She—But it is not exactly like you.

He—Indeed?

She—No—It goes—Harlem life.

An Incongruity.

"If there ever was a terrible child in this world," remarked the world's mother, "he's one!"

"What's his particular fault?"

"Do what I will, I can't break him of the habit of telling the truth right out when we have company."—Philadelphia Times.

"The Doctor told me my cough was incurable. One Minute Cough Cure made me swallow man." Norris Silver, North Stratford, N. H. "Because you've not found relief from a stubborn cough, don't despair. One Minute Cough Cure has cured thousands of men with your own safe and sure." W. H. Trenchard.

For Exercise Why Not Walk?

The best exercise in the world is walking.

A person who knows how to walk intelligently can get along without a gymnasium. No other form of exercise brings so many muscles into play and develops them so normally. The most popular games are those in which walking forms a prominent part. Golf, croquet and tennis are cricket and even bicycling merely give an excuse for walking.

Every one knows how to walk properly. It is because of carelessness that so many walk badly. The body should be carried erect, the chest well out, the head back, while the arms should swing freely at the sides. The pace should be regulated to one's strength.

Every one should walk fast enough and far enough to get the body in a comfortable glow. To get the best results from walking one should give his undivided attention to it. In other words, he should walk for the pleasure of it and not carry worries with him.

Excessive walking is injurious. Never walk just after a heavy meal or after violent exercise. And after a walk it is well to rest for 10 or 15 minutes before taking up severe mental work.

The listless, tired, nervous man cannot successfully compete with his healthy rival. DeWitt's Little Early Riser, the famous pills for constipation, will remove the cause of your troubles. W. H. Trenchard.

A Real Need.

"Why, oh, why," wailed the woman, picking up the watch at her feet and holding it to her ear, "doesn't somebody invent a watch that you can drop without its stopping?"—New York Sun.

"I lingered between life and death."



"I think Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' the best medicines in the world," writes Mrs. Amelia Dougherty, of Kerrigan, Wayne Co., Mo. "I gave birth to a baby last summer. After confinement I became very ill, had the best physician that could be got, and he diagnosed my case as uterine trouble tending to dropsy. Medicine seemed to do me no good. I lingered between life and death for quite a while, every day growing weaker until I could not walk across the room. My friends were looking for my death every minute. A friend wrote and told me about Dr. R. V. Pierce, and I at once wrote to him for medical advice. He replied immediately, giving me full instructions as to what to do. I at once followed his advice, and when I had taken his medicine about a week I felt a good deal stronger. When I had taken about one month I felt as strong as I do to-day. I took four bottles of each kind and two vials of 'Pleasant Pellets.' Many thanks for the medicine, it has permanently cured me."

A BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY.

for young men and women. I guarantee salaries positions, \$10 to \$15 weekly, in best N. Y. business firms, at the end of 3 months' course at the school. Tuition includes board and expenses until placed.

Shorthand.

Utilize spare time by taking our mail course. 100 words per minute guaranteed in 10 lessons of 6 hours each. Pitman System. Agents Wanted.

C. F. YOUNG,
148 Montague St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Shake Into Your Shoes
Allen's Foot-Ease powder, it cures painful, smarting, nervous feet, and growing hills, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight shoes comfortable, and gives relief to aching feet. It is a certain cure for sweating, chafing, and skin irritation. It is sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Wellington's Endurance.

Wellington on one occasion started Sir Herbert Maxwell tells us at 7 a. m. to a place 25 miles distant, where he held a review and was back at the place from which he had started for dinner between 4 and 5 p. m. says Edwin Smith in The Atlantic. He galloped 20 miles and back to see whether damage had been done to a post on train. He rode 17 miles in two hours from Breckin to Grand Rapids, where he dined, gave a ball and supper, was in the saddle again at 3 a. m., galloped back to Breckin by 6 a. m. and was doing business again at noon. He rose regularly at 6 a. m. and wrote till 9 a. m. and after dinner wrote again from 9 till 12.

It must be essential to every general and indeed to every man who is bearing a heavy load of anxious business, to be a good sleeper. Napoleon was a first class sleeper so was Pitt, so was Bismarck, so was Mr. Gladstone, so was Wellington.

At Salamanca Wellington, having given his order for the battle, said to his aide-camp "Watch the French through your glass, Fitzroy. I am going to take a rest. When they reach that gap near the gap in the hills, wake me." Then he lay down and was fast asleep in a minute. In the midst of the hottest operations before Waterloo, feeling weary, he laid himself down, put a newspaper over his face and tools to sleep.

A few months ago, food which I ate for breakfast would not remain on my stomach for half an hour. I used one bottle of your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and can now eat my breakfast and other meals with relish and my food is thoroughly digested. Nothing equals Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for stomach troubles." H. S. Pitts, Arlington, Tex. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure directs what you eat." W. H. Trenchard.

When California Was Unknown.

In an old geography printed in 1815 appears the following: "California is a myth and almost unknown." "Through the year it is covered with dense fog, as dense as unhealthy in the interior and volcanoes and vast plains of shifting sands, which sometimes shoot columns of smoke and fire. This would seem nearly incredible were it not for the well authenticated accounts of travelers."

Not Satisfactory.

"Miss" and Mr. Smith, "I want you to clean up my cellar tonight." "Well, sir," Miss protested, "I can't do that. I have a headache, and I would be likely to get sick." "Why, now, you've got to clean out my cellar tonight." "Yes, sir, but I've got a headache, and I can't do it." "Satisfactory to you, sir."—Philadelphia Record.

Mr. James Brown of Portsmouth, Va., over 60 years of age suffered for years with a bad sore on his face. Physicians could not help him. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. W. H. Trenchard.

Amos H. Van Horn, Ltd.

Notwithstanding we're 41 years old

we're up-to-date in Carpets and Furniture—a four-acre establishment, the largest stock and lowest prices in the city—and credit if desired! Need more be added?

China Mattings: Now 12c, 15c and 18c Yard.
Japanese: 25c, 29c and 35c Yard.



\$18.75—Solid Oak (golden finish) Bedroom Suits—large French plate mirror. Value \$30.00.

The finest line of Refrigerators to be found—every one of the hardwood makes has mineral wool lining—we show you a sectional view of the actual lining.

Refrigerators, \$5.98 to \$25.00.
Ice Boxes, - 2.98 to 12.00.

GO-CARTS AND BABY CARRIAGES—\$3.49 to \$30.00—A BEAUTIFUL LINE.

Use "Monarch" for Summer Comfort in Cooking.

"Monarch" Wickless Blue Flame Oil Stoves are the latest, greatest inventions for complete—no danger, odor, smoke or worry—burns ordinary oil—come and see as "operate" it. No other stove to compare with it in the city.

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