

THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD.

TUESDAY

FRIDAY

VOL. XV. NO. 36.

WESTFIELD, UNION COUNTY, N. J., FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1898.

\$2 Per Year. Single Copies 3c.

Truthful Advertising Will Always Sell Honest Goods.

LARGEST DRY AND FANCY GOODS HOUSE IN NEW JERSEY

RELIABLE MERCHANDISE AT REASONABLE PRICES

BEE HIVE

RELIABLE MERCHANDISE AT REASONABLE PRICES

NEWARK POST OFFICE BLOCK

THIS STORE CLOSSES AT NOON SATURDAY.

TWO RIPE BARGAIN TIMES.
Great Days For The Girls!

GIRLS' SUMMER FROCK SALE!
GIRLS' SUMMER SKIRT SALE!

Five generous bargain batches of the sweetest summer frocks for the girls—Dainty Organdies, Cool Crashes, Gingham, Serges, Lace, Ribbon or Braid Trimming. Two great lots of the choicest Summer Skirts for the girls. Pique, Duck, Linen, etc.

PRICE-CUT WITHOUT MERCY.

Immediate clearance without the slightest consideration to regular price or even value. A collection that embodies all the elegances of the season—fresh and perfect in every particular.

TAKE YOUR BARGAIN PICK

Now of 'em at the most marvelous money savings of any Summer time

GIRLS' ORGANDY FROCKS. Fine French Gowns, lace and ribbon trimmings, made over fancy colored Organdy, 8, 10 and 12 years, were \$14.95, \$17.95, \$19.95, all now at.	9.95	GIRLS' ORGANDY FROCKS. Dainty White Organdy, over colors, charmingly lace-trimmed, and fine two-piece Pique Skirts, white or colors, were \$7.95, \$9.95 and \$9.95, all now at.	4.95
GIRLS' GINGHAM FROCKS. One-piece kind, braid-trimmed; also two-piece blouse suits, that were \$1.49, \$1.99 and \$2.49, all now at.	1.00	GIRLS' LINEN SKIRTS. 6 to 14 years, made of the best Irish linen, deep hem, tailor-finish, regular \$1.49 kind, now at.	98c
GIRLS' PIQUE SKIRTS. 6 to 14 years, strap-trimmed, pearl buttons; also fancy pampas cloth, braid-trimmed. Regular \$1.95, all now at.	1.49	GIRLS' DUCK SKIRTS. white duck and linen crash Skirts, 6 to 14 years, regular 98c quality, all now at.	79c

No Agents or Branch Stores Anywhere, Mail Orders Filled.
Free deliveries by our own wagons every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

L. S. PLAUT & CO.

707 to 721 Broad & 8 Cedar St., Newark, N. J.

Clevelands-Crescents \$50

SPECIAL SALE!

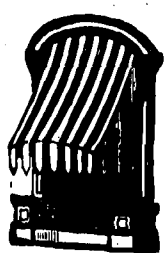
To open season we offer 1897 CRESCENTS, while they last. Fully Guaranteed.

Crescent Juveniles—\$20—\$25—\$30
BARNES and ZIMMY.

FRANK L. G. MARTIN CYCLE CO.
Pioneer Bicycle Dealers of New Jersey.

A. H. Barnett, Mgr. Broad St., Westfield.

Main Store, 333 Park Ave., Plainfield.
Keer & Martin Cycle Co., 870 Broad St., Newark.
848 Main St., East Orange.



We Are Doing Our Work Well!

lots of work in Westfield and we want to do still more. speaks for itself and is our best reference. Can we do anything for you in our line. Steam Carpet Cleaning, Upholstering, Carpet Laying and Decorating, Manufacture of Parlor Suits, Couches, Mattresses and Spring Beds, Window Shades to order. Repairing in all its branches. For Householders and Stores. Canopies and Floor Crash for Weddings and Receptions. Awnings put up, taken down and stored.

Wikoff & Stiglitz, PLAINFIELD, N. J.
A. J. STIGLITZ FORMERLY WITH G. Q. PACKER.

Clean Service

Is what you get when dealing with us. It's just as easy to keep a nice, sweet, clean store as it is to keep a dirty one.

Wahl & Sons, Meat & Vegetables.

PROSPECT STREET, WESTFIELD.

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. Mid-week prayer meeting, Wednesday 8 p. m. You are cordially invited to attend all these services.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF WESTFIELD. Rev. Henry Ketchum, Pastor. Sunday Morning Service 10:30 o'clock. Sunday-school 12 m. Young People's Prayer Meeting 7 p. m. Evening Services 7:45 o'clock. General Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 8 p. m. A hearty welcome to all.

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

We extend you a hearty welcome to these services. If not identified with any other congregation we should be pleased to see you among our regular attendants and cordially invite you to make this church your home.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Rev. N. W. Cadwell, Pastor. Services Sunday 10:30 a. m. 8:30 p. m. Social Meetings—Wednesday Prayer Meeting 8:00 p. m.; Sunday, Young People's Meeting 7 p. m.; Sunday School 12 m. Samuel Johnston, Superintendent. Strangers made to feel at home.

ST. PAUL'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Broad Street, Westfield, N. J. Rev. Charles H. Kline, Rector. Services on Sundays: Celebration of the Holy Communion at 7:30 a. m.; morning service and sermon at 10:30; Sunday school and children's service at 2:30 p. m.; evening service and sermon at 7:45. Cordial invitation to every one to attend. The Rector is at home mornings, and all day Fridays for consultation.

WESTFIELD PUBLIC LIBRARY. Incorporated 1877. Library open every day from 4 to 6 p. m., and on Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 at their rooms on Broad street, near Elm. Subscription \$2 per year, payable semi-annually in advance, or 5 cents a week for each book. New books constantly added.

CAR LOAD

of wheels just received.

They are the famous

"PENNANT" and have

heretofore sold at \$40.

While they last we will

sell them at \$25.00

Each.

Every wheel fully guar-

anteed.

BARD CYCLE CO.,

CEO. W. WRENNICK,

MANAGER.

Elm Street. Westfield.

THE OPEN FIRE

Is a symbol of hospitality and good cheer.

And you can find Mantels, Tiles and Fire-place Furnishings, best goods and best prices, at the Fire-place Store of

CURTIS M. THORPE,

310-312 PARK AVE.,

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

LARGEST STOCK AND BEST SHOW ROOM IN NEW JERSEY



Broad, Halsey, New & West Park Sts., in the very heart of Newark

Refrigerators, Sweaters, Bicycles, Hammocks, Furniture, Groceries, Furnishings, Baby Carriages, Water Coolers, Oil Stoves, Door and Window Screens, Carpet Sweepers, Wringers, Curtains, Rugs, Straw Hats, Underwear for Women, Wash Goods, Yacht Caps, Sewing Machines, Lawn Mowers, China Ware, Pictures, Light Suits for Men, Paints.

SUMMER SUPPLIES.

No "Clearing" Sale Here.

No "Midsummer" Sale Here.

No "Building" Sale Here.

No Old Stock Here.

No "Shelf-Flowers" Here.

Only New, Seasonable and Desirable Goods.

Our regular prices are smaller than those announced at the usual Summer Sales; and our special prices are marvels of generosity.



Until September 3d our store will not be open evenings or Saturday afternoons. Whoever believes in compassion will do nothing to keep clerks pent up in stores on hot evenings.

Negligee Shirts, Children's Dresses, Garden Tools, Five O'clock Tea Kettles, Bedding and Mattresses, Silk and Binding Flags, Linens, Mattings, Gas Stoves, Underwear for Men, Bicycle Hats for Women, Traveling Outfits, Cameras, Kitchen Utensils, Lamps, Parasols, Ice Cream Freezers, Shirt Waists, Garden Hose, Chaffing Dishes, Window Shades, Upholsteries.



In no instance will we reduce quality to meet price. Whatever is offered elsewhere in Newark and New York, will be found here, newer, better and lower priced.

FREE DELIVERIES AT ALL NEW JERSEY RAILROAD STATIONS.

HANE & CO., - - - Newark, N. J.

W. H. TRENCHARD, Prescription Druggist,

Broad and Prospect Streets, Westfield.

SMILES AND TEARS.

You did me sing a gay refrain,
Win from my brow a note more glad,
And when I chose a brighter strain,
Still—still you told me it was sad.

I did not mean it should be so,
Nor was my wish to make you sigh;
But you are young and do not know
How joy and grief together lie.

There ever is a minor chord
Struck somewhere in our earthly lays,
E'er a shadow on the sword
Of brightest scenes whereon we gaze.

And while we may not heed the one
Nor hear the other, each is there,
Yet looking in the blithe tone,
Yet darkening the landscape fair.

Thus, often scarcely knowing why,
We cannot look without a tear,
And so it is we sometimes sigh,
Though joyous by the song we hear.

—Argoey.

MILLIE AND MOLLIE.

"I've come to ask you for the hand of your daughter," said young Bromley, stumbling to the seat offered him by the girl's father.

"Which one?" asked old Dimmock, the coal merchant, laying down the newspaper.

"Sometimes I think it is Mollie, and again I am sure it is Millie," replied young Bromley, genuinely perplexed. The old coal merchant looked sympathetic.

"You can't have both," said he, after an awkward pause.

"They're splendid girls, good enough for anybody!" exclaimed the young man. "I could be happy with either of them."

"I'm disposed to think," observed old Dimmock, "that you have been happy with both of them."

"So they've told me more than once," said Bromley, with the pleasantest light of recollection in his eyes.

"Well, can't you make up your mind which girl you want to marry?"

Young Bromley did not answer for a moment, and then he said slowly: "Which do you think sounds the better—'Millie Bromley' or 'Mollie Bromley'?" Sometimes I've looked at it in that way.

"I don't think there's much to choose," returned the old coal merchant, weighing the question with every desire to be fair.

"You know," continued the young man, "there have been times when I've gone to bed perfectly charmed with the name 'Millie Bromley,' and in the morning 'Mollie Bromley' has caught my fancy. Millie, Mollie! Mollie, Millie—it's an awful puzzle."

"Of course you've proposed to one of the girls?" inquired their father.

"Oh, yes, indeed," said young Bromley.

"Then that is the girl you want to marry," exclaimed the old man triumphantly. "Why, it's simple enough, after all. You've taken quite a load off my mind. Which one was it?"

"It was Millie, I think," answered young Bromley hesitatingly.

"Think! Good Lord, don't you know?"

The young man flushed and looked reproachfully at the coal merchant.

"Mr. Dimmock," said he, "I'll put it to you as man to man. Which is Millie and which is Mollie?"

"Don't cross examine me, sir," rejoined the old man. "If you want to marry one of the girls, it's your business to find out."

"Heaven knows," cried young Bromley in anguish, "I want to marry either Millie or Mollie, and have her all to myself. It's trying enough for a fellow to be over head and ears in love with one girl, but when there are two of them it's more than flesh and blood can stand."

"There, there, my boy," said the old coal merchant soothingly, "don't take on so. Either girl is yours with my blessing, but I want to keep one for myself. Let me see if I can help you out," and going to the open French window he called:

"Millie, Mollie! Mollie, Millie!"

"Yes, papa, we're coming," sounded two sweet, well bred voices from the shrubbery.

There was a tripping of light feet along the stone walk under the grape-vine, and Millie and Mollie bloomed into the room.

"How do you do, Mr. Bromley?" they said together, with the same intonation and the same merry glint in their eyes.

Millie had auburn hair and brown eyes. So had Mollie. Millie had a Cupid's bow of a mouth, little teeth like pearls, and a dimpled chin. So had Mollie. Millie's arms, seen through her muslin sleeves, were round and white. So were Mollie's. There was nothing to choose between Millie's bust and Mollie's bust as they stood side by side.

"Well, papa?"

"Young Bromley tells me," began old Mr. Dimmock, after he had taken drafts of their fresh young beauty by looking first at one and then at the other and then dwelling upon the features of both with one eye sweep, "that he proposed to you last night."

"Oh, not to both, you know, Mr. Dimmock," interjected young Bromley. "He asked me to be his wife," said

Millie demurely. "He told me that he couldn't live without me," said Mollie mischievously.

"How is this?" said the old man, turning to young Bromley with a severe look.

The young man blushed furiously and lifted his hands in protest.

"I'm sure," he stammered, "one of you is mistaken. I asked Millie to be my wife in the summer house—and I kissed you. That was before supper, and later in the evening, when we sat on the front steps, I said that I couldn't live without you, and that we must get married."

"Before we go any further," interrupted the coal merchant, "which is Millie and which is Mollie? When your dear mother was alive, she could tell the difference sometimes, but I didn't know to this day."

"Oh, how dull you are!" said the girls in duet.

"I think this is Millie on the right," spoke up young Bromley.

"Why, Mr. Bromley," said she, "I am Mollie."

"Very good; now let's go on," said their father. "Where were we? Oh, yes, young Bromley says that he asked you to be his wife, Millie, and declared he couldn't live without you."

"I beg your pardon, papa," said Mollie. "He told me that he couldn't live without me."

"Well, let's get our bearings," continued the old coal merchant. "Bromley, you asked Millie to marry you down in the summer house, and you kissed her? That's correct, isn't it?"

"There's no doubt about that, sir," said Bromley eagerly.

"And after supper when you sat together on the stoop you told Mollie that you couldn't live without her?"

"That I deny, sir. Oh, I beg your pardon, Mollie, you needn't look so angry. I meant no offense."

"Did you kiss Mollie?" went on the old man relentlessly.

"No, sir; I—"

"Yes, you did, Mr. Bromley," stared up Mollie.

"I admit," said the young man, struggling with his emotions, "that I kissed her when I said I could not live without her, but it wasn't Mollie."

"Oh, Mollie!" said Millie. "How could you?"

"Now, Millie, do be reasonable," said Mollie.

Old Mr. Dimmock looked mystified. "It seems to me," said he, with a show of impatience, "if I were in love with one of those girls I could tell the difference between them. So far as I can make out, young man, you have asked Millie to be your wife and have tried to make Mollie believe that you could not live without her. Now, to any one who does not know Millie and Mollie your conduct would appear to be perfidious. Of course as between you and Mollie I must believe Mollie, for the girl certainly knows whether you kissed her."

The old man eyed both his daughters. Millie was biting her nether lip, and so was Mollie. But Mollie was trying to keep from laughing.

Old Mr. Dimmock had an idea. "I would like to clear up this thing to your satisfaction and my own, Bromley," said he. "Let me know whether Mollie kissed you when you told her you couldn't live without her?"

The young man got very red in the face. "You mean Millie, of course," he replied, with embarrassment. "Perhaps she wouldn't mind my saying that she did kiss me in the summer house. But she didn't kiss me on the stoop. I kissed her."

"How is that, Millie, Mollie?" asked their father.

"Papa," said Mollie decidedly. "I couldn't keep Mr. Bromley from kissing me, but I assure you I didn't kiss him."

Millie looked her father straight in the eye and then shot an indignant shaft at Mr. Bromley.

Millie hung her head and her face was as red as a poppy.

"I think," said the old man dryly, "that it's plain I'll keep Mollie and we'll have that marriage before you make another mistake, young man."—New York Sun.

A Weapon of Ancient Pugilists.

The four ounce glove was unknown to the ancient pugilist. When the boxers and fighters came together in the old days of Greece, they wore upon their hand the cestus, which was in itself a terrible adjunct to any fighter.

But Dr. Daniel G. Briton has discovered that there was sometimes attached to the cestus a deadlier weapon, consisting of a three pronged fork of bronze.

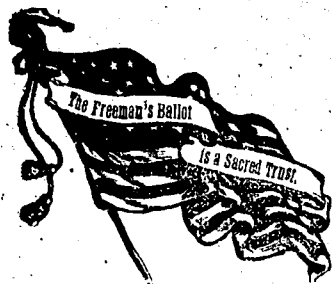
This was known as the myrmex, and Dr. Briton, who found this specimen, has given it to the museum of archaeology in the University of Pennsylvania. Classical literature has frequent references to the myrmex, which is described as the deadliest weapon of the ancient pugilist. The right hand was swathed in tough hide, bound in place with thongs and supplemented by small knobs of lead or iron, to which was affixed the myrmex. Dr. Briton made his discovery in Paris by examining the Greek and Roman marbles in the Louvre. One of these groups represented a fighter bearing on his right fist the cestus and myrmex.

Combats in those days were much more brutal and dangerous than those of the modern prize ring. It is easily seen that a single blow of the myrmex might cause death or permanent injury.

Notwithstanding the appearance of many other models, five and seven-gored skirts remain in great favor. The fullness at the back of some of these skirts is disposed in fan pleats; on others it is adjusted by gathers closely muscled.

THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD

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ALFRED E. PEARSALL, Editor,
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WESTFIELD, N. J. JULY 29, 1898.



Bill Peaseley says that there is consid-
erable gossip about town as to who is to
become Queen Regent of the Colonial
Dames.

Tell off From the Right.
This is the hour for patriotism to as-
sert itself. When Columbus counts her
heroes where will Railway be?

The Habit of Retort.
Colyer & Co's manager remarked—
"This war is no child's play and is go-
ing to be a ripping one."
Sew it seems.

Johnny Guff—"Say Walse when the
whistle blows for lunch if you will lend
me ten cents I'll show you the liveliest
cake walk between here and Schmitt's
bakery you ever witnessed."

War Warble.
Bill Peaseley says that those who be-
lieve that they were born to command,
ought to recruit a command, and then
expend their surplus conversational
power upon an arrangement for trans-
portation of their forces to the front.

Listen to William.
Bill Peaseley says that this is the prop-
er time for prudent housewives to lay in
their supply of cotton goods. He thinks
that the presence of troops in the south
will be a demoralizing factor in the labor
problem and that we will find fifty
niggers following brass bands to one
following the plough.

Meanwhile the debt of Spain daily
grows apace.

To loathe the New York World
for slandering the Seventy-First
Regiment is unavoidable.

Possibly it is none of our business;
yet we can't help sighing to think
that Tammany Croker has returned
to America.

Has anyone heard of Jingoism
lately? Even the Evening Post, the
tory of Newspaperdom, is silent on
that once fruitful topic.

B. P. says that undoubtedly the
Spaniards are B-rave until they com-
mence to talk, when they forget the
B and indulge in the remainder of
the word.

Several happenings have happen-
ed of late that have been calculated
to undeceive the STANDARD's editor
as to his being the advance agent of
the millennium.

We do not believe in capital pun-
ishment; but if ever the gallows had
a right to yearn and yawn it has the
right to yearn and yawn for Martin
Thorn, the horrible.

Over-heard from a Carleton place
piazza:—

"This is the nicest town on the rail-
road."
"I think so too."

The speakers wore two well
mounted bicycles, speeding over the
barn-floor-smooth macadam of the
Mount Ararat of Union county.

Spain having had all the satisfac-
tion that is good for her and having
demonstrated to the rest of the
world that she has as much honor
left as she ever had, although she
has fewer islands and things, is now
in quest of a syndicate to take care
of what is left of her after being 400
years in the Ilyenn business.

By the way, what has become of
Mark Hanna, the officially adjudged
fiction? He seems to have captured

Silence, just as the authorities were
about to interfere. Possibly his Sena-
torial Solar Plexus is only tempora-
rily safe. It is not to go on record
that Mark Hanna is an American in-
stitution. Uncle Sam is a little
busy just now, but he will get around
the briber's case later.

Imagine such a thing!—Weyler,
Spain's Prime Minister, and the
United States having to deal with
him,—the man responsible, in the
eyes of the horror-stricken world,
for the dastardly destruction of the
Maine! If Spain wants to make
terms with the United States, don't
insult her outraged citizens by put-
ting to the front this nameless crea-
ture, unfit for the society of Heaven
or earth or hell.

The deadly work of the yankee
guns is every day becoming more
and more apparent as the expert ex-
amination of the Spanish ships, shot
to pieces and riddled at Santiago,
proceeds. The examination has
furnished contrasts that forever set-
tle any dispute as to the cause of the
destruction of the Battleship Maine
—she was certainly blown up by a
Spanish mine. The gruesome pho-
tographs of the Spanish fleet tell
with ghastly and ghostly fidelity
how thoroughly the Maine has been
atoned for.

And the end is not yet!

It is well enough to talk of mag-
nanimity to Spain; but if the admin-
istration fails to recognize its duty as
the Advance Agent of Civilization
in dealing with this red-handed Pi-
rate it will lose a great opportunity
to serve the cause of humanity. Now
that the American flag waves over
Cuba, and Porto Rico and in the Phil-
ippines, the Carolines and the Lad-
rones, let it stay there; except, per-
haps, in the case of Cuba which we
promised to make free. Perhaps
Cuba will prefer to join the proces-
sion and come under the humaniz-
ing influence of Old Glory.

Come, now Frank Bergen, and
gentlemen of the Board of Chosen
Freeholders! Bring on your Boul-
vard. It is a magnificent public
project. But be fair to Westfield,
fair to the people of Union County,
fair to posterity and fair to your
own fair names. For history will
hold you forever in reverence if you
do the thing right; but will forever
anathematize you if you split and
divide the great and glorious high-
way as it passes through Westfield—
the very core of the county and of
the system. To save a few thou-
sands does not justify so great a sac-
rifice on such a tremendous enter-
prise. Do it right, gentlemen or
not at all. Westfield only asks for
fairplay.

Donations to Children's Home, July 11th
to July 24th.

Supply of meat for two weeks, Wahl,
Snyder, Woodruff, Archbold & Scudder;
3 dozen eggs, Mrs. V. O. Burtis; cake,
Mrs. Wm. Miller; beans, Mrs. Bastable;
fish, a friend; 10 gray flannel skirts,
Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church
crackers, Mrs. W. B. Woodruff, med-
ical attendance and medicine one month
Dr. F. A. Kinch.

Mrs. W. B. WOODRUFF,
Mrs. HOWARD McDUGALL.

Notice.

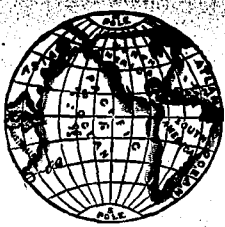
The Westfield Water company offer to
the citizens of Westfield its capital
stock, shares \$100 each, payable 10 per
cent when the first \$25,000 is subscribed,
the balance in three equal payments at
90, 60 and 90 days. The preliminaries
have all been arranged and it is desired
to have every citizen in Westfield inter-
ested in the company.

Subscriptions should be made to Wm.
S. Welch, secretary, who will furnish
all desired information.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be
pleased to learn that there is at least
one dreaded disease that science has been
able to cure in all its stages and that is
Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only
positive cure now known to the medical
fraternity. Catarrh being a constitu-
tional disease, requires a constitutional
treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken
internally, acting directly upon the blood
and uremic surfaces of the system,
thereby destroying the foundation of the
disease, and giving the patient strength
by building up the constitution and
restoring nature in doing its work. The
proprietors have no much faith in its
curative powers, that they offer One
Hundred Dollars for any case that it
fails to cure. Send for list of Testimoni-
als.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.



WOMAN'S SPHERE.

EDITED BY HARRIET E. CLAYTON.
Westfield, N. J., July 29, 1898.

Parlor Meeting.

The last W. C. T. U. parlor meeting
for this year was held on Tuesday after-
noon at the home of Miss Fannie A.
Clark, Charles street, and is reported as
"very enjoyable." The society's year
beginning with September, and Miss Clark's
meeting was the fourth of a series which
Willard Union feels it may justly call
successful.

First came the Anniversary of Crusade
day at which Mrs. Tomlinson, County
President W. C. T. U., gave a rarely
beautiful address. The next meeting
was in the interest of juvenile work and
the program a pleasantly varied one, in-
cluding a very bright talk, by Mrs. Bo-
dine, of Danellen, on the subject of the
afternoon.

The Press meeting has recently been
reported. We add as P. S. that a Union
in Connecticut has written to the West-
field president for "plans" and incident-
ly inquires if it would be possible to get
hold of any of the material used on that
occasion.

The program of the last meeting,
which was called "Encouragement" on
the calendar, is as follows:—

Piano Solo.....Mrs. Hart.
Prayer.....Miss Starr.
Singing....."America".....Audience.
Items of Encouragement.....Mrs. Collins.
Piano Solo "The Shepherd Boy".....Louise Baker.
Clippings.....Mrs. Baker.
Piano Solo.....Mrs. H. Taylor.
Talk on Encouragement.....Mrs. Anderson.
Recitation....."Foreigners' Ideas of the
Statue of Liberty".....Miss Lee.
Piano Duet.....Miss Hart and Miss Reed.
Clippings and Comments.....Miss Starr.
Recitation.....Miss Louise A. Baker.
Piano Solo.....Mrs. Hart.

One item read was the bill forbidding
the sale of intoxicants in government
buildings, while not yet made a law,
has been favorably passed upon. This
is reported, by request, "for the encour-
agement of Westfield societies who took
the trouble to sign petitions last winter."

Several items were read touching along
the line of advancement for the "weaker
sex" whom Josiah Allen would protect
from contact with hard and hazardous
undertakings, such as "drawn" galleries
and settin' on conferences.

One item we copy in full. It reads:—
"Another cause for congratulation and
encouragement is the fact that the young
people of Chicago have championed the
cause of temperance and of the Temple
The Auditorium, Chicago's largest and
most beautiful assembly place, was filled
with a very appreciative audience on the
evening of June 29, when The Chicago
Young People's Christian Temperance
Union made its bow to the general pub-
lic. Their songs as well as the speeches
were straight out against the liquor traf-
fic. The presiding officer was Dr. Henry
Waide Rodgers, president of the North-
western University, and Dr. P. S. Hen-
son poured out hot shot against the
liquor traffic in his address on "What
Chicago Young People can do to free
America." He also believes the Temple
can be freed from disaster by a coupling
of faith and works as The Young People
are now doing.

This movement so happily inaugu-
rated will be followed in a few weeks by
a series of great mass meetings now being
arranged to sweep the city. The chorus
will sing and the finest talent available
will speak in the large churches which
are being offered. Pledges will be taken
of donations for the Temple fund and
each great meeting will be followed by a
canvass of the neighborhood in which it
is held, for the same purpose."

LOUISE A. BAKER'S RECITATION.
I think that every mother's son
And every mother's daughter
Should drink at least till twenty-one
Just nothing but cold water;
And after that they might drink tea,
But nothing any stronger.
If all folks would agree with me,
They'd live a great deal longer.

Popular Sunday Outings.

The Central R. R. of New Jersey an-
nounces that they will sell excursion
tickets at low rates in connection with
the Sound Line Steamer "City of Low-
ell" for a trip Up-the-Hudson on Sun-
days beginning with Sunday July 31st.

The "City of Lowell" is a large steam-
er affording ample accommodations for all
who wish to go. Refreshments will be
served and music furnished on board,
but no liquors will be sold.

The steamer will leave Pier 86, N. E.,
foot of Spring St. at 10 a. m. and arrive
at New York on return about 6.30 p. m.

New Diving Dock at Boynton Beach.
A new diving dock has been erected at
Boynton Beach which extends out with
the channel, enabling swimmers to
enjoy a bath here at extremely
low tide as well as high tide.
From the spring board at the end, divers
can have no end of fun. If you have
not tried the new dock you must do so.

AT THE THEATRE.

Next week August 1st, Tony Pastor
presents the following big bill: The
Sidmans, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sidman,
in the grand character picture, "The
Man From Red Hook," John C. Fox,
late of Conroy and Fox and Katie Allen
in "The Flat Next Door," characters:
Dollie Dimple, a music hall soubrette,
Katie Allen; J. Felix Doolittle, a man
about town, John C. Fox, the manikin
effect and dance is the idea of Melville
Stoltz, Boyle & Graham, as Mr. Good-
player and Sal Skinner, Polle Holmes,
the Irish Dancers, Callancho, the light-
ning clay modeler, busts of all the war
celebrities, Sampson, Schley, Dewey,
Cervera, Toral, etc., the famous lady
sharpshooters, Cook & Clinton, in their
wonderful exhibition of rifle shooting,
playing a tune on the xylophone with
rifle bullets, Flatow & Dunn, in an orig-
inal creation, at the Runnymede club,
Borani Bros., the disappearing demons,
Mr. and Mrs. Byron Spanne, the farmer
and the "Lean Gal," Sanford & Hensel,
the German immigrants, McWaters &
Tyson, comedy sketch duo, Nelson sis-
ters, song and dance artists, Miss Eunice
Hill, eccentric songs and dances.

Another bull's eye in the matter of
financial success, was scored at Proctor's
Twenty-third Street Theatre last week.
The best that is in continuous vande-
ville, with the customary debut of a
prominent dramatic star, is in the score
of features scheduled for production at
Proctor's, week of Aug. 1st. The dram-
atic feature will be the popular Metro-
politan comedian Frederic Bond. For his
vandyville debut, he will use a dainty
comellette, "Her last Rehearsal." A
special company will support Mr. Bond.

The lions of the vandyville portion of
the bill are Williams and Walker, the
"Kings of Koon-Do." Williams and
Walker are surrounded by a company
of the cleverest "coons" in the profession.
With the assistance of a corp of pretty
"yaller gals," they will present their
new stage creation, "Cake Walking
Idealized." Among the remaining special
features, recognized as leaders, are Lillie
Western, R. E. and Elmer, C. W. Wil-
liams, Joseph P. Carey, Lucy Nelson,
Kathleen Warren, O. K. Sato, Nordheim,
Swan and Barboyd, Troubadour Trio and
others.

The seeker after theatrical amusement
these days, must go to the "continuous"
Houses willingly, for they are all that is
left for the patron of amusements, these
warm days. The offerings are so accep-
table, however, that it must be looked
upon as a survival of the fittest. The
bill at the Pleasure Palace this week is an
excellent example of a high class variety
and illustrates splendidly the resources
of this kind of entertainment.

Koith's pretty little Union Square
theatre is one of the coolest play houses
in New York. Every day the theatre is
crowded with men, women and children
and next week will be a gala one at this
theatre. One of the strongest bills ever
presented at a continuous performance
house will be given. Every number on
the long program is well worth seeing.

Is It a Case of Suicide?

While playing in the woods near Dover
on Sunday two little girls found a
man's coat and vest and a new satchel.
On being opened the satchel was found
to contain among other things a number
of letters addressed to Eustis J. Batch-
elder, Westfield, N. J., and a contract
between a man of that name and Alfred
Bernier, of Westfield. The chief of po-
lice of Dover, was notified and searching
parties are now scouring the wooded
hills in search of the man or his body.

E. J. Batchelder came to Westfield in
September, 1897 and went to work for
Mr. Bernier where he stayed until about
four weeks ago when he was discharged
as he refused to do his work. He was a
young man about 22 years of age and of
a very amiable disposition. When he left
here he was supposed to have plenty of
money with him. A letter from the
young man's father, who lives at Johns-
burg, Vt., was received about two
weeks ago in which the father said he
had not heard from his son in over two
months.

The officials at Dover think the man's
mind has become deranged and that he
is wandering over the mountains near
that city.

—Letters remaining uncalled for at
post office, Westfield. Persons calling
for same please mention advertised.
John Schmitt, care of Albrecht, August
Schrage, John Hoyer, Mrs. Frieda Burk,
Mrs. L. U. Wilcox, Mrs. Lena Brown,
L. M. WHITTAKER, P. M.

Royal makes the food pure,
wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Special Prices Every Day!

Best Butter, per lb 22c
Burnhams Hasty Jellycon with Souvenir Spoon, 2 packages 25c
Bryan's Root Beet Extract, 3 bottles for 25c
Knapps " " per bottle 16c
Ilives " " per bottle 17c
Teas have advanced 10c per lb, but the very best we sell at 50 cents per lb. Cool Tea
22c per lb. 4 Brothers Axle Grease, 3 boxes for 25c.

A. C. Fitch & Son, Grocers, BROAD ST.

Open Friday Evenings, closing at noon Saturdays
during July and August.

BAMBERGER'S
THE ALWAYS BUSY STORE

147-149 MARKET ST.
NEWARK, N. J.

**Cotton Dress Fabrics
and Linens.**

You never require a search light to find the bargains
in these departments, but now they are so
plentiful that almost everything you
may ask about will be found
at a greatly re-
duced price.

CHOICE LAWN—Light ground
lawn, such as are displayed,
handsome patterns, slightly
imperfect, worth 10c, for... 6c
YARD

WHITE GOODS—40 inch plain
white lawns, very close and
fine, slightly soiled and a bar-
gain at 10c, to go at... 6c
YARD

WHITE GOODS—Sheer India
Linens, 32 inches wide, extra
firm grade, sold everywhere at 7c
15c, here at... 7c
YARD

TABLE DAMASK—58 inch wide
bleached Damask, firmly wov-
en, 10 pattern to choose from, 17c
regular value 25c, at... 17c
YARD

PRETTY DIMITIES—Heavy
corded Dimity, light and dark
colored ground, have slight im-
perfections, value 12c, now... 6c
YARD

DUCK SUITINGS—Plain navy
blue, pin dotted and plain
white ducks, the kind regular-
ly 12c and 15c, now... 9c
YARD

WHITE GOODS—Checked main-
sacks, half dozen pretty de-
signs, fine finish and close qual-
ity, regularly 10c, at... 5c
YARD

BED SPREADS—white spread
hemmed and all ready for use,
full size and good quality, re-
gular 1.25, to go at... 79c

Mail orders promptly and carefully filled.

L. BAMBERGER & CO.,

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

LADIES' BICYCLE SHOES!

COMPLETE LINE.

Ladies' Tan Vici Kid Bicycle Boots, all widths, \$2.50
Ladies' Tan Goat Bicycle Boots \$1.95
Ladies' Black Vici Kid Bicycle Boots \$2.50
Ladies' Tan Goat & Bicycle Boots \$1.65
Ladies' Tan Goat Bicycle Oxfords \$1.25
Ladies' Tan Vici Kid Bicycle Oxfords \$1.65

H. C. PIKER, BROAD ST.

Westfield's Busiest Shoe Store.

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

M. H. FERRIS,
Sanitary Plumbing
WESTFIELD, N. J.

SINGER'S

FISH

Elm Street. MARKET

MAKES A DELIGHTFUL SMOKE.
ITS REFRESHING. TRY ON
100 STRAIGHT.

"LA CORALINE" Wronnlek's Olgar House

ELM STREET, WESTFIELD.

THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD
WESTFIELD, N. J., JULY 30, 1908.

Wants and Offers.

THE STANDARD is on sale at Trencor's drug store, on Broad and Prospect Sts., Wm. Cole's drug store, Broad St., C. F. W. Witke's store, Elm and Broad Sts., Union News Co., at depot and from all news boys.

BARGAIN—Young married couple breaking up house, wants to sell their almost new furniture at a sacrifice. Address for particulars, S. Box 27, Cranford, N. J.

FOR SALE—A Wilcox & Gibbs sewing machine, in good order and immediately serviceable. Annie E. Weeks, care STANDARD.

FURNITURE recovered and repaired by H. Humphrey, Westfield avenue, Westfield, N. J.

FOR RENT—Furnished cottage at Ocean Grove for August and September, good location, accommodations for 10. Rent \$75. Address, Mrs. Vaughan, 74 Clark avenue, Ocean Grove, N. J.

GOOD OPPORTUNITY—Woman's wheel, reliable, good make, \$12.00. Address box X, care of STANDARD.

CARWASH—Lot 30x140, with stable \$1,000. Cash buys it. Braggin, C. E. Pearsall & Co., Westfield.

STORAGE Rooms to let, cheap. Gilby building, Broad and Elm streets. Inquire J. P. Dorval.

TO LET—3 room house; all improvements. \$12.50 per month; 7 min. from depot. C. E. Pearsall & Co., Agents.

WANTED—Small cook with A-1 condition. Address, with particulars, P. O. Box 150 Westfield.

WANTED—Two young ladies to do canvassing in Westfield. Apply at once at STANDARD office.

WANTED—Experienced young girl for general housework; bring reference. Prospect and Union St.

WANTED—By women, each with an infant or young child, situations in their country (general housework, plain cooking, etc.) English wages expected. Apply State Churches Aid Association, 105 East Twenty-second street, New York City.

Legal Notices.

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY.
To Allen Clark and Irene Clark, his wife:
By virtue of an order of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, made on the day of the date hereof, in a cause wherein Mary Lee is complainant and you are defendants, you are required to appear and plead, answer or demur, to the bill of complaint, on or before the twentieth day of September next, or the said bill will be taken as confessed against you.
The said bill is filed to foreclose a mortgage given by Ella A. Lee and John A. Lee, her husband, to complainant, in lands in the Township of Cranford, Union County, New Jersey, and you Allen Clark are made defendant because you own said lands or some part thereof, and you Irene Clark are made defendant because you are the wife of Allen Clark and claim an inchoate right of dower in said lands.
Solitor of Complainant,
Cor. North and Park avenues, Plainfield, N. J.
Dated July 11, 1908.

A PHOTO
of a relative or friend is always cherished by you.
YOUR PHOTO
would also be cherished by them.
GO TO . . .
F. C. LANCHORNE,
107 E. Front St., Plainfield, N. J.
PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.
CARFARE . . .
Will be allowed out of town customers presenting this coupon at **LANCHORNE'S STUDIO**

The testimonials in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are written by honest people who want you to know what it has done for them.

CLARK TOWNSHIP.

John Fate, of Lenox, had a bad fall from his wheel over a month ago. He is still confined to the house.

The new hotel can sell nothing but soft drinks until a license is granted at the next term of court.

Mrs. August Fisher, of Rahway, is visiting with her mother Mrs. C. Bartell.

Peddlers have become a nuisance in this vicinity. They are not satisfied with a "no" but force their attentions in regard to their goods beyond bearing.

Lightning struck in a great many places here during the exceedingly heavy shower of Thursday evening of last week.

The funeral of Hattie Applegate, aged 10 years, was held on Sunday afternoon last. The funeral was very large as the Locust Grove Sunday school attended in a body. The floral decorations were handsome.

Several of the farmers in the township have considerable hay to cut yet; the cloudy weather during the past week having put them back considerably.

CLEVELAND'S
Wives Who Cook.
There are thousands of them. Noble women, too. Trials by the million. No wonder they are worried sometimes. They should try **Cleveland's Baking Powder**
It always makes light, wholesome food. It surely saves money and is healthful, which can be said of few other brands.
"Pure & Sure."
CLEVELAND'S BAKING POWDER

TOWN NOTES.

—Fred Hegeman is spending a few weeks at Oyster Bay.

—New ties are being laid below Central avenue, on the Central railroad.

—Miss Estella Hegeman is the guest of her grandmother in the Catskill Mountains.

—The residence of Albert H. Howe, on Park street, is being repainted by Welch Bros.

—C. H. Crystale, of Canada, is a guest at the home of F. R. Baker, on South avenue.

—C. F. Conant has improved his property on Prospect street by the addition of a new porch.

—The Rev. Joseph Greaves led the prayer meeting in the Baptist church on Wednesday evening.

—W. P. Scriven has found it necessary to put another man on to meet the increase in his business.

—Wm. H. Chamberlain and Wm. H. Morgan went to Trenton on Wednesday, where they caught 185 crabs.

—The Rev. C. F. Taylor, of Cranberry, will preach in the Congregational church on Sunday morning.

—John C. Hall, of this town, is now at Fort Hill attending to the business of Tiffany & Co., at their branch factory.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Baker, of Morristown, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Baker at their home on South avenue.

—The Rev. George A. Francis paid a flying trip to Boston on Wednesday to see his brother from the far west who is visiting there.

—The Rev. C. H. Patton, formerly pastor of the Congregational church here, has accepted a call to the First M. E. church at St. Louis, Mo.

—Wickoff & Stiglitz, the Plainfield awning makers, have placed neat red, white and blue awnings in front of their place of business in that city.

—Martin McGowan and Miss Mamie O'Brien, of this place were united in marriage by the Rev. Father Smith at Cranford at 3 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon.

—Miss Anna Fodder, of Cohoes, N. Y., who has been spending several days with Mrs. John Ingram, left yesterday for Chester, Pa., where she will spend a week before returning home.

—There will be good music at the lawn festival to be given to-morrow evening on the lawn at the home of Lawrence Bastable, on Broad street, for the benefit of the Episcopal church.

—John M. C. Marsh arrested Thomas Tobin Wednesday evening for riding a bicycle without a lighted lamp. The bicycle was the property of Lawrence McLellan and was returned to him this morning.

—At the meeting of the township committee this evening the Westfield & Elizabeth Street Railway company will ask for a franchise for a cross town line to run to Rahway. What a boon this road will be to some of our young men.

—A festival and cake sale will be held to-morrow evening on the lawn at the home of Lawrence Bastable for the benefit of St. John's church. Everybody welcome between the hours of 4 and 10. There will be good music, etc.

—The union excursion of the Presbyterian and Baptist church Sunday schools will go to Asbury Park on Tuesday. It will be an excellent chance to spend a pleasant day at the sea shore and all who can should avail themselves of it.

—There promises to be a good game of ball on the Broad street grounds to-morrow afternoon when the Westfield team and the Riverdale A. C. team of New York come together. Attend the game and help the boys with your money and your "lung power."

—Prof. T. H. Landon, of Bordentown, has been named as the Prohibition candidate for Governor, in place of George M. LaMonte, declined. Prof. Landon is a member of the Newark M. E. Conference, though not living in the bounds or engaged in clerical work.

—This evening a lawn party will be held on the lawn at the home of Mrs. H. Hoffman Brown, on Union place, for the benefit of the Presbyterian church repair fund. A male quartette will be in attendance and furnish the latest songs. If this evening should prove stormy the party will be held Saturday evening.

—Messrs. Martin H. Pickell, F. W. Wells and Ross Edwards, the excursion committee of Central Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., went to Rahway on Monday night and arranged to join the members of Union Council of that city on their annual excursion to Asbury Park on August 18. This will be American day at the Park and members of the order will be present from all over the country.

—G. S. Bolsterle, formerly second baseman for the Westfield ball team, now a member of Company K, Third Regiment stationed at Fort Wadsworth, passed through here on Wednesday on his way to his home in Plainfield. He says he likes it at the fort but that he misses the Saturday ball games and that he is trying to get off on that day so that he can have one more game with the Westfielders.

—Mrs. H. Gilby is entertaining her sister from Orange.

—Edward Baker expects to spend Sunday at Atlantic City.

—W. H. Gomes will spend Sunday with friends in Connecticut.

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

—Joseph Kirshner, of Dinnellen, is now working in the Westfield laundry.

—Miss Addie Lambert is the new clerk in M. J. Gildersleeve's store.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Darah are entertaining relatives from Baltimore, Md.

—Mrs. Bella Fay and Miss Jessie Allen will spend Sunday at Atlantic City.

—Mrs. Shields, of Broad street, is entertaining friends from the South.

—A premium of 4 per cent. already exists on the new three per cent. bonds.

—Daniel Eldridge, of Park street, is spending a few weeks at Lake Champlain.

—The regular meeting of the township committee will be held this evening.

—Charles Apgar is visiting his mother Mrs. Emily Apgar, at her home in Dnnellen.

—On Monday evening there will be a drill of the members of Empire Engine company.

—Communion services will be held in the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning.

—William Brown the watch maker, has rented the store in the brick building on Elm street.

—The gas mains are now being laid on Summit avenue. Park street and Westfield avenue.

—Mrs. Frank Reeves, of Newark, is spending several days with Mrs. H. C. West at Chestnut lawn.

—Charles Smith and W. H. Chamberlain visited the Westfield boys at Fort Wadsworth yesterday.

—M. H. Ferris has improved the appearance of the interior of his store by a coat of bright new paint.

—Miss Olga Crowell, of Elizabeth, spent Wednesday with Miss Florence Russ, of Prospect street.

—A number of wheelmen from this town rode over to Irvington on Wednesday evening to attend a dance.

—The Board of Education will hold its regular meeting in the Prospect street school building on Tuesday evening.

—The Harrison property on Broad street was sold at Sheriff's sale on Wednesday to Adeline Brooks for \$10,500.

—The annual field day of the Daughters of Liberty of New Jersey will be held at Boynton Beach, on Wednesday.

—An extra large choir, assisted by a quartette, will furnish the music at the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening.

—The annual excursion of the New York avenue Baptist church will go to Boynton Beach on Friday, August 12.

—Electrician W. H. Chamberlain has the contract to wire G. B. Webb's new house, on Dudley avenue for electric lights.

—A number of new applications for membership will be voted upon at the next meeting of the Westfield club on August 8.

—Mrs. Gildersleeve, of Brooklyn, and Miss Mattie Force, of Plainfield, spent Wednesday with Miss Mabel Dolber of Central avenue.

—There will be a patriotic temperance rally in the Methodist church on Sunday afternoon instead of the regular Sunday school service.

—Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Cadwell leave on Wednesday for a month's vacation which they will spend at Mr. Cadwell's old home in New York State.

—Mrs. George A. McCay, and family, of Prospect street, will leave to-morrow for Asbury Park where they will spend several weeks at the Minot House.

—James Folsom has in his possession a copy of the Newark Advertiser of September 27, 1874. It is a rare relic of what news papers used to look like.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Price, of Morristown, spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Decker, of North avenue. Miss Pearl Price is now the guest of Mrs. Decker.

—An important business meeting will be held next Tuesday at the W. C. T. U. hall to arrange for the County convention soon to be held in Westfield. A call is issued by the president of Willard Union for a full attendance of members.

—The Christian Endeavor society of the Plainfield Congregational church will have charge of the services at the Fresh Air camp this evening. If the weather is clear the Endeavorers will come to Westfield on their wheels.

—The state board of education has abolished the third grade teacher certificate. The result of this step will tend to raise the standard for admissions and those who have made a makeshift of teaching by securing a third grade certificate will either advance or give up teaching.

—Mr. and Mrs. William A. Baker, of this town, went to Summit on Wednesday to attend the 100th birthday of Mrs. Baker's great aunt, Mrs. Phoebe Doty Halges. All during her life of a century she has lived in the vicinity of her present home on the road from Summit to Murry Hill. She was born in the house she now occupies on July 27, 1798.

GILDERSLEEVE'S
MISTAKES will occur, even to the most careful. A few weeks ago we bought a lot of white pique skirts, or at least they appeared to be pique, but we have since found that the cord effect was simply pressed on the goods and that it came out in the wash. Before this was discovered five of the skirts had been sold at \$1.50 each, and if the parties who bought them will call at our store we shall be happy to make such restitution as will be satisfactory to each.

OF COURSE you are going on the excursion to Asbury Park next Tuesday. All your friends will be there, and you will want to make a nice smart appearance; one of our light skirts and a natty shirt waist will do the trick, with a new necktie, or a bow of bright ribbon if you are very particular.

Come and see what we offer.
M. J. GILDERSLEEVE
DRY GOODS,
AND
FANCY GOODS.
BROAD ST., WESTFIELD.

BOYNTON BEACH
A Grand Patriotic Field Day of the **DAUGHTERS OF LIBERTY,** Wednesday, August 3rd.
PATRIOTIC MUSIC. PATRIOTIC SPEECHES.
FREE USE OF DANCE HALL afternoon and evening to members of the excursion.

THE PINERY SCHOOL
ELIZABETH, N. J.
Complete School for Boys. Elementary Department for boys from six to fourteen years of age.
ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT prepares boys for any college or scientific school. General course for Boys who go at once to Business. Athletic Field, Gymnasium, Laboratories, Stereopticon. Specialists in all branches. Write for New Descriptive Catalogue.
FRANK H. ROBSON, Head Master.
573 Westminster Ave.

—Miss Edith Mooney has been spending a week with friends at Newark.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Knight, of New York, spent Sunday with relatives on Elm street.

—Dr. and Mrs. Slade, of Japan, are guests of Mrs. Burroughs at her home on the Boulevard.

—Mrs. Dr. Green, of the Boulevard, is entertaining her sister, Mrs. McLaughlin, of Binghamton, N. Y.

—Mrs. George A. Starr, and daughter, Miss Emma Starr, are the guests of Mrs. General Morgan at Yonkers, N. Y.

—The Misses Fowler, of New York, will spend the remainder of the summer with Mrs. William Pierson at her home at Branch Mills.

—The Misses Ayres and Miss Carter, of Calmen, Conn., and Mr. and Mrs. Van Anken, of New York, are spending the summer on Dudley avenue.

—Mr. and Mrs. Perkins, who have been boarding at the "Pines" on Dudley avenue, have rented a house on Clark street and will make their home there.

—George Krause, of Cranford, will give the address at the Sunday meeting of the Fresh Air camp. Mr. Krause is an able, earnest speaker and will no doubt give a very interesting address.

—Central Council, No. 131, Jr. O. U. A. M. will go to Asbury Park on American Day, August 18th, with Union Council, of Rahway, the same as last year. The beauty of this excursion is being at the seashore in the evening as it does not leave the Park until late. A large number of tickets have already been sold.

Man of Sensitive Nerves.
"That climatic of Cuba is hard on our boys at first," said the passenger with the skullcap, "but it won't be so bad when they become—"
"Accustomed," said the passenger with the spectacles. "Excuse me for interrupting, but I feared you might pronounce it with the accent on the first syllable."—Chicago Tribune.

What He Got For Asking Questions.
Fat Otis—You're a pretty small chap to be running an elevator, ain't you, huh?
"The Small Chap"—Yes, I guess I be. They hired me 'cause the darned rope broke so many times with the heavier elevator boys.
And the fat man walked.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Elgin Brand Butter.
Sweetest and purest product of the churn. No better Butter made. Richest flavor, best keeping qualities. We are selling over 100 pounds of this elegant butter daily. We want to sell it all to the family trade, so we put the price within the reach of all. This is no second class article—It is the Best—None Better. **22c lb.**
M. B. WALKER, Grocer, Westfield.

Diamonds and Precious Stones, Watches & Fine Jewelry.
If you wish anything in this line let me buy it for you. Goods submitted for examination before purchase if desired.
C. H. Bent, Diamond Cutter,
And Broker in Precious Stones,
58 NASSAU STREET, Cor. MAIDEN LANE, N. Y.
Or Box 60, Westfield, N. J.

C. M. TRAVIS & CO.,
Monumental and Cemetery Works,
30 and 32 Somerset St., Plainfield, N. J.
Having bought the entire stock and good will of Townsend's Marble and Granite Works, we are prepared to furnish estimates and do first-class work at reasonable prices. Mr. Edward Sebring, who has been in the business in Plainfield for the past 18 years, is with us.
We invite a Call or Correspondence
Yours Truly,
C. M. TRAVIS & CO.

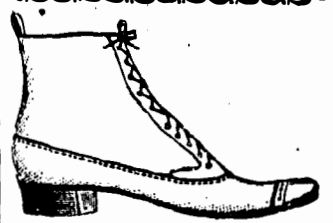
TUTTLE BROS.
COAL & LUMBER.
Yards—Westfield avenue,
Spring and Broad streets, Westfield.
TELEPHONE 328

Saturday Great Special Sale!
1 lb. of 50c tea and 20 trading stamps for 50c. Get sample of this tea at our store and try it.

Fancy Creamery Butter.....18c lb
Pure Lard.....08c lb
Choice Family Flour.....40c sack
4 lbs. Raisins.....25c
Boston Baking Beans.....06c qt
4 Cans String Beans.....25c
4 Cans Peas.....25c
3 Cans Choice Sweet Corn.....25c
7 Cakes Soap.....25c
Corn Starch.....50c pkg

We give you the trading stamps with all purchases amounting to 10c and over.
TELEPHONE CALL, 8-A.
TURRILL'S Cash Grocery,
BROAD STREET.

UNION WATER COMPANY
Incorporated 1870. Organized 1891.
The Union Water Company supplies the inhabitants of the villages of Fairwood, Westfield, Cranford and Roselle with water for domestic use.
"The Purest and Sweetest that Nature can Yield."
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Profit in Celery.

Where celery can be grown well it is a profitable crop, particularly if the grower has a home market, and sells direct to the consumer, as he should do to reap the full reward of his labor, and the capital invested. Good celery is a good salesman, it not only speaks for itself, but for all that goes with it. The gardener that grows good celery has his products sold in advance, his coming is awaited with interest, and he will soon dispose of his load at good prices.

Celery is mostly grown as a second crop, although not infrequently as a third. As a second crop it usually follows early cabbage, and the soil that is congenial to the one is to the other. The best soil for celery is a heavy, deep, sandy loam, and the situation is naturally moist. It is useless to attempt the growing of celery on a dry, light soil, as it will not endure a drouth. In such seasons the gardener loses his crop. Good plants are the first requisites of good celery. They must be strong, vigorous and perfectly healthy. To secure such they should be twice transplanted before setting; they should moreover have plenty of room to allow them to grow wide as well as tall. When first lifted from the seed bed set them five inches apart each way. Do not cut back to make the plants strong, as is a common practice, but let them have sufficient room to grow strong, as they naturally will without mutilation.

Where cabbage is the first crop the soil should be sufficiently rich for celery without additional manure, but should may be considered necessary let it be thoroughly rotted and put under the plants, instead of around them. Make the trenches deep and put the manure at the bottom. Fill the trenches with soil thrown out, and set the plants on a level, never below the surface. Exercise great care in setting, so that the crowns of the plants are not covered, and to have the soil pressed firmly about the roots. Never plant the self-blanching varieties, as the loss of color indicates weakened vitality. To have celery delicious and tender it is necessary to earth it up, no matter what the variety may be. For late winter's use I prefer the best of the pink varieties, both because of their rich, nutty flavor, and their excellent keeping qualities. If winter spinach is the first crop, taken off in the spring, and this is followed by second early peas, celery can easily be made a third crop.—American Agriculturalist.

Pure Kerosene for Spraying.

Prof. Smith of the New Jersey station calls attention to the fact that if properly used pure kerosene may be applied to apples, pears, quinces, plums, cherries, peaches, and a large variety of other trees for killing the San Jose scale. He shows that pear trees were sprayed in February and no scales were visible until the following September. These probably came from neighboring trees. The essential point and the one that must be observed carefully, is the use of the finest spray possible that will apply a very thin coating at a time when weather conditions are favorable for rapid evaporation. The trees themselves should be dry when the kerosene is applied. Any departure from these suggestions may prove injurious. At present there is no perfect sprayer or atomizer on the market. If this is secured the kerosene can be applied without much danger of bad results.

Best Soil for Raspberries.

Any really rich land will grow raspberries, but a moist, well-drained clay loam is probably the best. For commercial purposes, select a few varieties that are well known in the market, as a shipment of one kind will sell much better than one composed of half a dozen sorts. Spring planting is most common and usually most satisfactory. Set as soon as the soil is in good working condition, putting the plants in rows six feet apart and three feet apart in the row. Give clean and thorough culture until the latter part of August.

For the Peach Tree Borer.

Whitewash makes as good a preventive as anything that can be used. Apply to the trunk of the tree and carry it above the origin of the main branches. The old dead wood should be pruned out and burned at once. If the tree is badly infested with borers, cut it down and burn. If allowed to remain it will aid in spreading the trouble. If only a small portion has been injured, cut this away, burn the diseased portions and whitewash the wound.

Sitting Potatoes.

In France potatoes were buried in the interior of a crimson clover silo. The heat caused by fermentation cooked them and they came out in a much more digestible condition than when they went in. In another test the potatoes were surrounded by the whole corn plant and upon opening, both corn and potatoes were found in good condition. The cooking was less advanced than in the clover silo.

New Treatment for Lice.

Two hens, badly infested, were dipped in a bath of boiled elder flowers, twigs and leaves, the elder concoction being mixed with some soft soap. In both instances all the lice were killed and the plumage is now well damaged.

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READING FOR BLIND.

A UNIQUE FEATURE OF THE CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY.

Pleasure Taken by the Sightless in the Room Set Apart for Them—Fields of Literature Open to Them—A Daily System of Readings.

All good Americans should hope to visit the Congress Library before they die. It is one of the world's wonders, well worth a trip across a continent to view.

A sign points a directing hand to the reading room for the blind, and following it you enter the strangest room in the library, and, indeed, the strangest reading room in the world, for this is the only library known to contain special provisions for the blind. The idea of having reading room for the blind was suggested to Mr. Young, the librarian, by a woman whose heart had been touched by the plaint of a blind girl friend that there was so little opportunity for the most helpless class of persons in the world to have access to the literature for which they longed.

The room dedicated to this purpose is of good proportions, shady, cool, with great windows filled with growing plants, the touch and scent of which are a constant delight to the readers. The furniture suits the room and numbers among its pieces an unusually fine carved desk of historic value and a table to match. The blind appreciate this furniture very much and are proud of it, often feeling of the carving and speaking of its beauties. Around the walls of the room are ranged the cases containing literature for the blind, and the room is divided in the center by a large screen, behind which the readers can retire and so escape the observation of casual visitors. On the carved table is a beautiful vase, a gift from a Washington woman, and it is daily filled with cut flowers, which come as offerings from seeing people to their less fortunate friends.

The special attendant in charge of this room has a large responsibility resting upon her. She is Miss Etta Josselyn Giffin. The privilege of reading in a room by themselves meant two things to the blind. It afforded an opportunity to read books that had hitherto been unobtainable, and it was an acknowledgment of them as a class. This acknowledgment is especially dear because their complete dependence on the good will of their seeing friends has made them looked upon as objects of charity, and this public recognition of them as a class possessing the intelligent needs of seeing people is soothing to their natural desire for independence. The collection of literature at their service embraces all the standard works, the Bible, encyclopedias, Dickens, Thackeray, Eliot, Emerson, the great and minor poets, &c., and many musical compositions.

The cost of printing for the blind is so great that only the well-to-do can attempt the collection of an individual library; hence the benefit of a reading room to them. The Bible, for instance, which can be condensed into a pocket edition for ordinary readers and bought for 2 cents and even less, when published in finger print covers a series of eight volumes, and costs \$100. A prayer book sells for \$20, and a common writing slate for \$1.25. This slate consists of a table, guide and stylus, and the rapidity with which the blind write is marvellous. As they read, they frequently pause to jot down on the slate some comments on the book they are studying. Their writing is done from left to right, though they read from right to left. The correspondence among themselves is a great source of entertainment, education, and comfort, and where several are gathered in the reading room, after the reading is finished, a smart interchange of slates goes on, each reading with his fingers the thoughts jotted down by the others.

After the reading room for the blind was opened the library officials were anxious that everything possible should be done which would tend toward its successful and permanent operation. One suggestion that has resulted in constant and increasing pleasure came from David Hutcheson, superintendent of the general reading room. It occurred to Mr. Hutcheson that if each day a good reader could be secured to read aloud to the blind visitors for an hour, they could become acquainted with much literature that has not yet been reproduced in the publications for the blind. With the co-operation of Miss Giffin, this plan was worked out. Mr. Hutcheson was a little timorous of its continued success, fearing it would be difficult to secure readers for each day, but, on the contrary, more readers have offered their services than dates can be found for, and very celebrated readers at that. The first person to read aloud was Mrs. John Russell Young, wife of the Librarian. Thomas Nelson Page, Kate Douglas Wiggin, Grace Greenwood, Frank Stockton, and many other authors have contributed their quota to the daily reading matinee. On several occasions celebrities have given little talks rather than readings, and these are especially appreciated, particularly when they relate to travel. These readings have proved a most interesting feature of the reading room, and greatly extended the scope and opportunity of the room's frequenters. Many blind persons desired to avail themselves of the privileges of the reading room, and were unable to do so, because they had no one to bring them to the library, so Miss Giffin interested a number of women who were willing to act as escorts to the afflicted ones, and these escorts day by day bring their charges to the readings.

It is interesting to note that their is no distinction of color or nationality,

The first reader was a colored man, and the second a young white girl, who asked for Emerson's Essays, saying she was "hungry for Emerson." The literature called for by the readers is of a remarkably high order. The very concentration required of the blind for their reading creates a high order of intelligence, and a desire to learn of the best. The room is well patronized every day, even in bad weather, though on wet days more men than women are observed. Many pleasant and lasting friendships are formed among the readers, and a system of correspondence maintained. Many letters of inquiry about the room are constantly received from residents of other cities.—New York Sun.

THE THREE KRUPPS.

And Their Wonderful Gun Works at Essen, Germany.

The city of Essen is located in the center of a hilly valley, which abounds in coal and iron ore, and the digging for both and the melting of the ore and casting the metal into ingots and rolling it into bars have been the occupations of the inhabitants for centuries past. Frederick Krupp, the founder of the great works bearing his name, was born in 1787, and when crucible cast steel was first introduced into England, and its importation from there into Germany had been made impossible through the edict of Napoleon, called "the continental sperre," F. Krupp began to produce crucible cast steel, first in small quantities for files, stamps, rolls for coins and shears, but only slowly could he convince and persuade German manufacturers to use his cast steel, and after a life full of disappointment and hardships, he died in 1826, after a long and severe illness, leaving to his son Alfred little else than the old homestead, which still stands in the midst of the great works and the secret of his invention.

Alfred Krupp's energy and enterprise soon conquered. His first success was to be able to furnish a cast steel of a varying degrees of hardness, thereby increasing its adaptability for many new purposes. Next came the invention of the weldless car wheel tires, which were patented in 1853 in all countries, and furnished him capital for enlarging his plant. In 1865 he interested himself in coal mines, iron ore mines and furnaces, which should furnish the material for his own works, and in 1867 he began to reap the harvest from his experiments, inaugurated long since, with steel cannons, and the great Franco-German war of 1870-71 proved beyond doubt their superiority as against the old bronze cannons. Since then the success of these works and their growth has been phenomenal, and when Alfred Krupp closed the busy and successful and philanthropic work of his life in 1877 at Villa Huegel, his princely home on the side hills of the valley of the Ruhr, the city of Essen, in recognition of his great work, erected in his memory a beautiful monument on the most prominent square of the city, and deputations from many nations mourned at his grave.

Essen is a city of ninety-six thousand inhabitants, and over twenty thousand of this population are employed in the works of the able and energetic son of Alfred Krupp, Friedrich Alfred. Over 1,200 acres of ground are covered with buildings and machinery. Many coal mines furnish fuel for the works, over 400 iron ore mines furnish the metal and large iron ore deposits in Spain, near Bilbao, have been purchased in addition, and a special fleet of steamers has been built which bring over 300,000 tons of this Spanish ore from Spain to the German coast and up the Rhine. Twenty furnaces at Dulsburg and Neuwerk-on-the-Rhine are reducing this ore for the Krupp works and are owned or controlled by them.—Iron Age.

"TOAST" IN A CUP.

Origin of the Use of the Word for After-Dinner Speeches.

The word "toast" used for describing the proposal of a health in an after-dinner speech dates back to the medieval times, when the loving cup was still regarded as an indispensable feature of every banquet. The cup would be filled to the brim, with wine or mead, in the center of which would be placed a piece of toasted bread. After putting his lips thereto the host would pass the cup to the guest of honor, seated on his right hand, and the latter would in turn pass it on to his right hand neighbor.

In this manner the cup would circulate around the table, each one present taking a sip, while drinking towards his right hand neighbor, until finally the cup would come back to the host, who would drain what remained and swallow the piece of toast in honor of all the friends assembled at his table.

History teaches that the ancient Greeks, the Romans, the Assyrians and the Egyptians were in the habit of drinking one another's health at dinner. Indeed, at Athens, the etiquette concerning what may be described as the liquid courtesies of this kind was very strict and elaborate, being known by the name of Philothie. The participants in the repast were in the habit of drinking to one another till they could carry no more, and they would pour out the remainder of the wine on the altar of any pagan deity that might happen to be handy.

At Rome the same custom prevailed. Post-prandial oratory, however, was severely condemned as out of place, and while the Greeks contented themselves with exclaiming, as they put the cup of wine to their lips, "I salute you; be happy," the Romans restricted themselves to the exclamation, "Pro pinquo," which in the Latin for "drink your health."—Chicago News.

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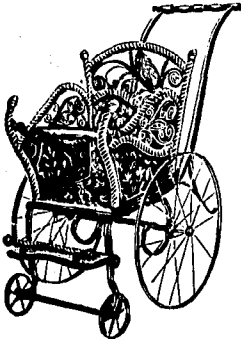
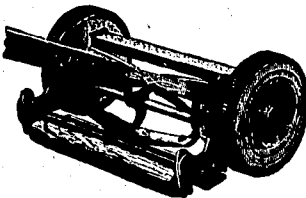
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THE ROYAL PALM OF CUBA.

A Tree Called Blessed, of Which Every Part is Useful.

Not only is the climate of Cuba favorable to the planting of crops whenever the farmer chooses to plant them, and the lands so rich that no fertilization is ever required, but nature seems to have, with a beneficent hand, reared many strange trees and plants to supply the wants of man without the necessity of his planting them himself. First among these are the palms, some twenty-six varieties of which adorn the fields of Cuba, giving shade, food and life. At the head of these stands the royal palm. This majestic tree consists of a tall, straight trunk of fibrous wood, supporting a cluster of pinnated leaves, like a bunch of plumes on a long stick. It is a marvel of beauty and utility, yet it is one of the most common of all trees in Cuba.

The palm has been called the blessed tree, for every part of it has its usefulness to mankind. Certain medicinal qualities are claimed for its roots, and its trunk is easily split into strips, making excellent boards for the siding of houses, benches and even tables. As the trunk is without any bark, and its centre is very porous, increasing in density toward the outer surface, which is nearly as hard as glass, it is only the outside hard shell of the trunk which furnishes these boards. From this hard, fibrous wood some very pretty canes are made, which take a most beautiful polish. The leaves of the palm from the centre of the trunk, first in the form of a delicate spire shooting up, which gradually unfolding itself, forms a new leaf. These leaves continue to grow from the centre spire to a great length, forming the cluster which, in the case of the royal palm, resembles so much a bunch of enormous plumes. The leaves, when they cannot grow any more, drop to the ground from the bottom of the cluster, thus making room for the new ones which are always coming out of the centre. The bud or root of the centre spire, from which the leaves grow, consists of a tender substance buried deep down within the cluster of green leaves, and forms a very palatable food, either in the raw state or cooked as a vegetable, or made into a preserve with sugar.

One of the peculiarities of the royal palm is the stem of its long leaves. It is a semi-circular stem, which embraces the trunk of the tree and holds the leaf in place until it withers and drops to the ground. The stem is called the "yagua." It resembles a thin board, often as long as a man is tall, and the Cuban insurgent, now struggling for independence, makes it serve him a variety of purposes. For example, while I was in the field, it frequently served me as a plate, by simply cutting off a section of it. By soaking it in water it is rendered pliable, so that it may be folded almost as readily as a piece of stiff paper. Thus softened it is folded at the ends, something after the fashion of a baker's paper hat, and fastened with wooden pins. In this shape it is called a "catario," and serves the Cuban farmer as a water-bucket, or a wash-basin, or a receptacle for milk, bird, cheese, eggs, or whenever a receptacle of any kind may be needed. I have seen a group of rebels using a "yagua" thus folded as a kettle in which to cook their breakfast of beef and yams. The water kept the fibrous wood from burning, and I was assured that the food thus cooked required no salt other than that which was extracted from the "yagua" in the process of cooking. —Robert Blight, in Current Literature.

Fun on the Outpost.

It is related of an Irish recruit on sentry duty at Chickamauga, one night, that he challenged a figure in the darkness with the usual "Who goes there?" The reply, "The officer of the day," was something he was not prepared for, so he responded, "Then, what the devil are yez doin' out here at night?" —St. Louis Globe Democrat.

NOTES FOR DAILY THOUGHT.

Strive daily and hourly to be calm; to stop yourself forcibly and recall your mind to a sense of what you are, where you are going and whither you ought to be tending. This is most painful discipline, but most wholesome. —Reformed Church Messenger.

He is most my friend who teaches me self-reliance; and self-reliance, in the last analysis, is reliance on those laws and principles which can never be severed from us. —Trinitas and Sanctities.

"There are people who can do all fine and heroic things but ones keep from telling their happiness to the unhappy." —A Mark Twain Maxim, in "Following the Equator."

He that hath so many causes of joy and so great a very much in love with sorrow and peevishness who loses all these pleasures, and chooses to sit down upon his little handful of thorns. Enjoy the blessing of this day, as God sends them, and the evils of it bear patiently and sweetly, for this day is only ours; we are dead to yesterday, and we are not yet born to the morrow. —Jeremy Taylor.

A Christian is always "on duty" — never "off duty." He must always let the uniform of holiness appear. He is set apart for the service of his Master unconditionally. Into his life there has entered a something which reminds him that he must always be on his best behavior, and must always be working to live not to himself, but to Him whose he is and whom he serves. His actions are ever a matter of concern to his Lord, and he takes pleasure in noting that the life is one of complete self-surrender, in little things and in those of greater consequence. —Moravia.

HOW CHAMBERLAIN MET HIS WIFE.

He Wasn't Afraid to Be the Only Man Among a Number of American Beauties

Many persons can recall the visit which Mr. Joseph Chamberlain made to Washington in 1887 as chairman of the Fisheries Commission. He was the social lion of the hour. A Baltimore lady who met him tells the following story:

"He was a big, burly man, caring so little for his appearance that at one of the most fashionable dinners of the season his cravat got turned to almost under his ear and his shirt stud came unfastened, and he sat calmly oblivious to either accident. His brains and charm in conversation won him friends wherever he went.

"One day he called on a lady who happened to be giving a girls' luncheon. She went out at once to see him, and laughingly said that if he did not mind being the only man present she would be delighted if he would come in the dining room and take the vacant place of one of her young friends who did not come. He was not afraid to face a lot of 'American beauties,' so he accepted gayly, and the vacant place happened to be next that of Miss Endicott, daughter of Secretary of War William C. Endicott, of Massachusetts, a dove-like, slender girl, one of the greatest belles of the day.

"The outcome of this was the marriage of the English statesman and the Puritan maid, as she was often called. His neighbor at an entertainment to which he had only been invited by that 'fate' which shapes our ends, rough how they come as we will," Baltimore Sun.

QUEZZEL, A BIRD OF LIBERTY.

It Dies Almost Immediately If Captured—Has Two Doors to Its House.

On all postage stamps of Guatemala is engraved a somewhat distorted representation of the quezzel, which is a bird almost immediately when captured. So extreme is its love of freedom that if captured and in a few seconds restored to liberty it would seem as if the contamination of the hand could not be removed, and it will drop lifeless after flying but a few yards. If it is caught in a trap it is always found dead, and when the young are taken from the nest they die at once. It is found only in a small portion of the country, and is seldom seen live, since it cannot be kept long in captivity. It is a bird of beautiful plumage, having two extremely long tail feathers and a superbly crested head. It is said that its pride in its tail feathers is greater than its love of life, for if one of them accidentally become broken the bird goes to its nest and lies from grief and mortification. It builds a round-roofed nest, having two holes on opposite sides, so that the quezzel literally "goes in at one door and out at the other," and thus avoids and necessity for tail-breaking, by never turning around in order to make its exit from the nest.

THE JOKE WAS ON THE TEAMSTER.

As Ordered General Sherman to Brush His Mules.

A good story is told of one of General Sherman's Missouri teamsters. He had just joined the service, a raw recruit, and was assigned to the task of driving a six-mule team. When the army halted for the first night he was severely unharassing his team.

"Hullo, there," said the wag of the company, in passing. "What do you mean by taking care of those mules yourself? Why don't you have the hostler do it?"

"Why, I thought every man had to take care of his own team," said the bewildered teamster.

"You bet he doesn't. We've got a hostler for that. There's his tent, right over there. He's a lazy, contrary old cuss, and he may not want to do it; but you swear at him and he'll move off at double quick."

The Missouriian strode over to the tent indicated, which happened to be General Sherman's headquarters.

"Here, you son-of-a-gun," he roared fiercely, "get out of here and brush those mules."

Needless to say, the teamster spent the evening in the guardhouse. —Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Where No Flowers Are Allowed.

"Flowers can play no part in a military funeral, the rules of army or naval funerals forbidding them," said an army officer. "While I was down at Chickamauga recently, it was rumored that one of the soldiers in a camp there had died. Indeed it was printed in a local paper. The result was that on the following day a large quantity of flowers were sent by sympathetic ladies and others with a request that they should be placed on the coffin of the dead soldier. Now the fact was that no soldier had died and the officers had the flowers sent to their quarters. If there were a death in the camp the flowers could not be used, for they are not military in any sense. The only thing allowed on the coffin of a soldier or sailor is a flag. That has been decided to be decoration enough, and among military men I have never heard the slightest objection to the custom, which has always prevailed." —Washington Star.

An Inaudible Immodesty.

"Don't this old injury hurt you when you attempt to run?" asked the examining surgeon of a candidate for enlistment.

"Course it does. If yer loachin' for soldiers what's goin' to run, jest count the out." —Detroit Free Press.

In China the detection of false coins is a skilled, prosperous profession known as "Shroffing," and is taught in special schools.

HE HAD NEVER THOUGHT.

And Was Therefore Fooled for Twenty Years.

Two men were walking down Ninth street when they came in sight of a jeweler's shop, from which was displayed a wooden imitation of a clock.

Said the tall man: "Do you know why the hands of these dummy clocks invariably point to 3.20?"

"As a matter of fact," said the short man, "they don't invariably. When they do, it is because it displays the hands to the best advantage."

"Not at all," returned the tall man, with a tinge of coming triumph in his voice. "It is because it marks the exact moment when President Lincoln was assassinated in Ford's theater."

"Does it, indeed?" exclaimed the short man, stopping his companion right under the clock. "Do you happen to have heard what play was on the boards that fatal night?"

"Our American Cousin," replied the other promptly.

"Night, my son. Now, pay attention. The shot was fired during the second scene of the third act. Theaters then, as now, began the performance at 8 o'clock, and so you would have me believe that it required only twenty minutes to play two entire acts and one scene of the third? Do you believe that yourself?"

The tall man reflected for ten seconds, and then said blankly: "Well, to think that I've believed that, stupid, for twenty years!" —Philadelphia Times.

The President's Possible Cow.

Just after President McKinley's inauguration he had his relatives, who were in the city at a family dinner at the White House. It was a large company, and a very good dinner. Dear old Mother McKinley was there, but she was not very talkative. She was too happy for words. But she kept a sharp eye on the dinner, and no detail of it escaped her. She was impressed by the quantity of cream served with the fruit and coffee, for she looked up at her son in her sweet way and said: "William, you must keep a cow now."

"Some of the younger members of the family party found it difficult to suppress a smile, but the President, with his usual tact and graciousness, replied: "Yes, mother, we can afford to have a cow now, and have all the cream we can possibly use." —Lady's Home Journal.

A Letter to Jane.

The following letter from one of the new recruits was found near Fort M. Pherson:

"Dear Jane: Jane, I'm in trouble. I've done enlisted in the army, an' I'm sorry for it. I wish I was home. Jane, will you do me this one favor? Write to the War Department an' tell the President the children is down with the measles, and your old rheumatism is broke out ag'in, an' you needs me at home. Will you do this much for me, Jane? Oh, Jane, I'm in deep trouble! Jane—my dear Jane—if the children ain't got the measles, send 'em over in the Green neighborhood. The Greens is always got 'em, an' the children 'll be shore to catch 'em there. Will you do this for me, Jane? Oh, Jane, don't forsake me! Ain't I your husband?" —Atlanta Constitution.

A Girl Mayor.

The town of Kendrick, Idaho, has a girl mayor. She is Miss Jessie Parker, and is not yet twenty-three years old. Miss Parker was elected as an independent after a hot campaign. She not only got most of the votes cast by women, but those cast by men. Indeed, the men were particularly enthusiastic, and she was kept awake far into the night for days previous to her election by crowds assembling outside of her window and yelling, "What's the matter with Parker?" "Hurray for Parker!" "Parker's all right!" and the like. Miss Parker says she intends to take Theodore Roosevelt as her model, and that she is determined to enforce all the laws, and if possible will drive out of town the element that has given it a bad reputation. —New York Sun.

A Tempting Prospect.

"I think," said the small boy, reflectively, "that I'll go and live in Cuba."

"Wouldn't you be sorry to leave your home and family?"

"Yes. But think of having two Independence Days to celebrate every summer." —Washington Star.

When it's a Welsh rabbit that keeps 'em awake. —Washington Star.

A Wise Precaution.

Senior Partner—Make each of our employees hand in a list of all his relatives.

Junior Partner—What on earth do you want that for?

Senior Partner—The baseball season opens soon, and I want to make sure that each relative dies only once during the summer. —New York Journal.

A Born Mathematician.

"Dickey doesn't know his letters well," explained his mother to the new teacher, "but he's quick in learning figures."

"What is this, dear?" asked the teacher, pointing to the letter B.

"That's a thirteen jammed together," promptly responded Dickey. —Chicago Tribune.

"You must admit that your argument was rather thin."

"My dear sir," remarked the man who was illustrating, "in a case like this it is not the thickness of an argument that counts. It's the length." —Washington Star.



"Mamma," he asked at length
"Which would you like the best,
For me to grow north and south, like Tom,
Or like Willie from east to west?"

A Prince of the Blood.

"I say, Martin, stop that! How's a fellow going to drink with Niagara Falls coming down on him?"

Louis lay on "Itus," as the boys called him, rose up angrily, with a face as red as his head.

"All right," said Martin Stone, laughing. "Go ahead and drink; I'll pump easy for you."

Louis bent over again and put his thirsty lips to the spout. This time his horned head moved the pump handle about as fast as the hour hand of a watch, and about three drops trickled out.

"Pump, will you?" cried Louis.

"O yes," roared the other, and Louis was spluttering in a rush of the water while the boys exploded with laughter.

Louis sprang at Martin, shaking his wet head like a Newfoundland dog, and grappled him fiercely. But, after all, it was only a friendly tussle; the bell rang, and they all went back into the schoolroom as good friends as ever.

But Martin's bag-strap gave way in the scuffle, his books tumbled out on the ground, and a closely written sheet of paper went across the school's tennis court, through the iron fence railings out into the road, there to be trampled into an early grave by a great drove of cattle passing that way.

"Put up your books, boys," said the teacher. "I shall let you decide who shall get the English prize. I gave Martin and Louis each a composition to write, and I am going to read them, and let the class award the prize."

Louis got his paper ready, and stood ready to march up with Martin.

But where was Martin's paper? He was sure it was in his algebra. No. Well, in his history of the United States; and so he went through every book.

"Well, well, where are the papers?"

"I have lost mine," said Martin.

"Then there will be less trouble; Louis, where is yours?"

There was silence in the schoolroom; Louis turned red, then pale; then he quietly tore his paper across the middle, and said, in a respectful tone:

"I have none to hand in, sir."

Instantly the class broke into irrepressible applause.

"Silence!" thundered the teacher.

"Boys," the major said, in a tone they had never heard him use before.

"I would rather have seen a generous thing like that among you than to have a prince of the blood in my school! That is what I call loving your neighbor as yourself, and you know who gave us that command and set us the great example." —The Public Schools.

A Rat with a Wooden Leg.

A rat with a wooden leg is a curiosity, as curiosities go nowadays. Yet such an animal can be seen any day in a certain residence in the southwestern section of the city. A short time ago Willie, the son of the house, a lad of 12 years, found the little rodent in a trap in the cellar. His first impulse was to brain the pest with a baseball bat, but the rat looked at him so pleadingly that Willie's heart was touched, and he decided to take the trap to an adjoining vacant lot and liberate the animal. This he did, but instead of scampering off, as he expected, the rat limped painfully up to him, and began to lick his hand. Willie then discovered that one of the animal's legs had been almost severed by the trap. Taking the rat home, he cut the leg off and then bandaged the wound, using as a liniment a little vaseline. He then put the rat into a cage and carefully fed and nursed it for a week. He then removed the bandage and found that the wound had completely healed. The rat was, however, unable to walk, and Willie decided he would make for it an artificial leg. Going down to the cellar, he obtained a piece of pine, and after some whitening succeeded in making a leg. This he fastened on with a string, and was delighted to see that his plan was entirely successful. The rat is now the family pet and can be seen any day hobbling about the kitchen or teasing a little Irish terrier, of which it has made a life-long friend. —Philadelphia Times.

Two Little Sleepers.

Mary and Martha, two little sisters, had been promoted to the dignity of a big bed, where they slept together. "I sleep on the front side," announced Mary, with an air of importance. "And where do you sleep, Martha?" inquired the visitor. "I sleep where Mary doesn't," replied Martha, with a rueful glance at her restless little sister. —Current Literature.

Always Roasted to retain the delicious qualities of the Coffee.

This cut is a facsimile of the package. Put up only in 1 and 2 lb. sealed packages.

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Westfield, N. J.

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Building Materials, Mouldings and Kindling Wood. Fertilizers

For Lawn, Garden and Field.

Office and Yard—Central Ave., near R. R. Crossing, Westfield

Orders by Mail Will Receive Prompt Attention.

TELEPHONE 119 A.

DELICIOUSLY COOL AND INVIGORATING SUMMER DRINKS.

ALL PURE FRUIT FLAVORS ICE CREAM OR PLAIN SODA WATER

J. F. DORVALL, Druggist, BROAD AND ELM STREETS.

For Extra MILK and CREAM....

Send your order to

Mount Ararat Creamery.

We also have a quantity of Milk and Cream at Trenchard's Drug Store for your convenience.

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Awnings taken down and stored for the winter. Estimates cheerfully furnished.
Canopies for rent for Weddings and Receptions.

Also Wall Paper and Interior Decorations.

J. WARREN BROWN, Manager. Residence, Westfield

CRANFORD.

The Standard is on sale Tuesday, and Friday at the Union News Co.'s stand. Communications for the Standard may be left at Cox's pharmacy.

The last of the whist series were played at the Casino on Wednesday evening. The Rev. Frank B. Ham will occupy the pulpit at the Methodist church on Sunday.

The next meeting of the township committee will be held on Monday evening, August 8.

The regular monthly meeting of the road board will be held on Monday evening in the township rooms.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Ferguson have returned to their home here after a pleasant trip through Canada.

F. W. Hunter is improving the appearance of his property on Prospect street by having a new flag sidewalk laid in front of it.

Don't fail to see the ball game on the home grounds to-morrow afternoon. The Cranford boys will have for their opponents the strong Etinas of Brooklyn and a good game may be expected.

Arrangements are now underway for a lawn entertainment on the lawn at the home of Joseph Purcell on Wednesday, August 10, afternoon and evening, for the benefit of the Red Cross Society.

Samuel Colwell, John Mayer and Thomas Dougherty, the men who were fighting at the depot on Sunday night were arrested and taken before Justice Mendell on Wednesday where they were fined as follows: Colwell \$5.50, Mayer \$5.50, and Dougherty \$11.50. Robert Newton was arrested later and fined \$11.50.

There has been another change in the plans of the trolley people. As far as we can learn it is now proposed to petition the township committee for a franchise for a road on Center street in Garwood from South avenue to Spruce street and to ask the committee to defer acting on the other franchise until the company has advertised the new route according to law, and reaches such a position that a franchise covering the entire route desired can be voted upon at the same time. What the company want is a franchise on South avenue through the entire township and about 800 feet on Center street.

TWO BLONDS.

One of Them Was Impolite, but the Other One Got Even.

A yellow little blond entered an electric car and sat down effusively by a very handsome blond with brown eyes.

"Oh, Harriet! I am so glad to see you! I've had so many engagements lately that I see nothing of you. How have you been?"

"Much as usual," answered the brown eyed blond.

"Are you going to the ——— little London dance?"

"No."

"You aren't! Why, everybody is going."

"It will be a very populous dance."

"But why aren't you going?"

A shade of annoyance passed over the brown eyed blond's face, but she answered simply, "Because I'm not invited."

"Oh, that's too bad! I'm so sorry you were left out. And they seemed to have come into the highways and hedges, too, from what I can hear. I'm going to wear violet silk."

"I think you might wear violet silk," said the brown eyed blond, gently but distinctly, turning a searching gaze upon her companion's complexion, "if you put on plenty of powder. You are determined to wear violet silk?"

"I thought—I think—" stammered the other woman, reddening through her malice.

"Then be sure to remember my advice and put on plenty of powder—yes, I think in that case you might venture to wear violet silk."

The yellow blond did not say another word, but sat over ostentatiously and gave a newcomer a seat. Perhaps she had not meant to be rude, with her sorrow and her highways and hedges. But people were smiling around her, secretly glad, as we cannot help being, of witnessing the neat pat with which a skilled feucer drops a rolistering and bullying antagonist.—Chicago Post.

BABY'S SMOOTH, FAIR SKIN

A Grateful Mother Writes this Letter— Tells all about Her Troubles when Baby Broke out with Scrofula Sores.

"At the age of two months, my baby began to have sores break out on his right cheek. We used all the external applications that we could think or hear of, to no avail. The sores spread all over one side of his face. We consulted a physician and tried his medicine, and in a week the sores were gone. But to my surprise in two weeks more another scrofulous looking sore appeared on baby's arm. It grew worse and worse, and when he was three months old, I began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla. I also took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before the first bottle was finished, the sores were well and have never returned. He is now four years old, but he has never had any sign of those scrofulous sores since he was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I feel very grateful. My boy owes his good health and smooth, fair skin to this great medicine." Mrs. B. B. Wozniak, Farmington, Delaware. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

HOW HE BECAME TREASURER.

Mr. Fessenden Greatly Surprised When Chosen for This Office.

Congress was about to adjourn, after a long and anxious and laborious session, in which Mr. Fessenden had borne the conspicuous and responsible part of leader in the Senate, where he had been charged with all revenue measures and the financial policy of the government, says Alsworth H. Spafford in the May Atlantic. He was sworn with daily and nightly labor, and had looked forward longingly to the accustomed rest of the summer vacation. He went to the White House one morning (it was five days before the adjournment) to confer with Mr. Lincoln as to the measures of legislation then in their final stages, and to consult as to a proper candidate to be proposed for the Treasury Department. It was all-essential to secure some one who would command public confidence at such a critical juncture. Mr. Lincoln put his hand upon Fessenden's shoulder, and declared that he himself was that man. Surprised and almost confounded, the Senator told the President that he could not accept, that he was nearly worn out with the responsibilities and toil of the protracted session, and that for him to assume the onerous duties of the Treasury in the burning heat of Washington, at such a moment, would be dangerous, if not suicidal. He could not, would not accept it, for, besides his frail health, he did not feel himself qualified for the office. Mr. Lincoln replied with feeling and energy, in a strong appeal to Mr. Fessenden's patriotic impulses, with assurances that he had the confidence of the financial interests of the country, that he should have the way smoothed by the aid of able lieutenants, and closed by telling him that the nomination had already been sent to the Senate. In fact, Fessenden's appointment had already been unanimously confirmed.

He at once resolved to sink personal considerations, and to enter upon the office, with the proviso that he should be at liberty to withdraw whenever a fit successor should be found to relieve him. He himself said of it, "I took the office reluctantly and as a matter of duty, and vacated it just as soon as I could.—A. R. Spafford in Atlantic Monthly.

THE MERITS OF SEAWATER.

A Wonderful Tonic for the Liver—Good Advice to the Bathers.

A physician proffers advice to persons who are fond of sea bathing. He says that each man ought to learn for himself the length of time it is advisable for him to stay in the water. Many people stay in half an hour, when they should not be more than five minutes or less, and the harm they thus do to themselves may in the long run be serious. Persons who have low vitality and a slow reaction after the bath should make their bath shorter, until they secure a reactionary glow immediately on leaving the water. Another bad practice that many people indulge in is to take a drink of whisky or other spirit as soon as they can get into their clothes, for the purpose of taking out of their mouths the taste of the sea water they may have accidentally swallowed. In this way they are undoing a great deal of the good the bath is intended to do them. As a matter of fact, one of the most beneficial features of a sea bath is the salt water inadvertently swallowed by the bather. It is a wonderful tonic for the liver, stomach and kidneys. It is said that in many cases it will cure biliousness when all drug preparations have failed. It is peculiarly effective in ordinary cases of indigestion, disordered stomach and insomnia, and has been known to produce excellent results in many cases of chronic dyspepsia. Clean sea water is full of tonic and sedative properties, and two or three big swallows of it, far from hurting anybody, is of positive and distinct benefit, to nine bathers out of ten.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Temptation too Great.

A pious old Indiana farmer was assigned to the duty of teaming, probably by mistake. The roads were muddy, and the rest of the teamsters were literally bombarding their charges with oaths. It was against the old man's principles to swear, and he held his peace, albeit in impatient rage. At last one of his hind mules balked and refused to advance a step. The old man used every endeavor to urge the beast along, but to no purpose. At last he roared, in a loud and solemn voice: "Oh, Lord, you know where this mule ought to be, as well as anybody. This whole army knows where he ought to be, oh, Lord; and if he doesn't move in a minute, I intend to say so, by gum!"

Quick Cure.

"I've cured my husband's insomnia." "How did you do it?" "I pretended I was sick, and the doctor left medicine which Henry was to give me every half hour all night long."—Chicago Record.

The Sonnets of Love.

"My girl's hand is as white as the driven snow." "Pooh, that's nothing; my girl's heart is as deep as a driven well."—Detroit Free Press.

Elimination.

"Say, what would you do if you had a skeleton in your closet?" "The best thing to do is to make no bones of it."—Indianapolis Journal.

A cup of very hot milk taken at bedtime will, it is said, effectually prevent sleeplessness.

She Turned the Tables.

It seemed to him an excellent time to impress the lesson upon her, so as he made a move for his bat he said to her:

"Suppose you had wanted me to spend the evening with you before we were married, and I had planned to do something else. You wouldn't have sulked, would you?" he asked.

"No-o, I suppose not," she replied hesitatingly.

"You wouldn't have got cross and been disagreeable about it, would you?"

"Probably not!"

"You would have been just as nice and sweet and clever as you possibly could be," he asserted. "You would have been both lovable and loving, and would have tried to coax me to give up my other place. Isn't that so?"

"Perhaps it is," she faltered, "but—"

"Never mind the 'buts,'" he interrupted, feeling that he was gaining his point. "What I am trying to impress upon you is that a woman doesn't seem to think it worth while to try the same arts on a husband that she does on a lover. That's where you're both foolish and unjust. Now, you admit that before marriage—"

"Before marriage," she broke in, "if you had spoken of going anywhere and I had pointed just the least little bit, what would you have done?"

"Um—ah—well, I suppose—"

"If you had noticed what seemed to be even the merest traces of a tear what would have happened?"

"Why, my dear, I—"

"If I had merely looked at you pleadingly what would you have done regarding that other engagement?"

"Really, you don't give me time to answer. I must confess that in all probability I would have—"

"Given it up, of course," she prompted. "Isn't it worth while to make the same sacrifice for a wife that you do for a sweetheart?"

Somehow he couldn't help feeling that his little lesson was lost on her, but it is worthy of note that he told a business associate the next day that any man who went on the theory that a woman can't reason as clearly as a man, was laying up a large store of trouble for himself.

Useful Morocco Cases.

A recent bride spared some of her Morocco cases and other jewellers' boxes, which came to her holding gifts, to pass around among her young woman friends, who promptly utilized them. For the boxes are by no means the useless articles which they are sometimes regarded as being. The Morocco case, usually satin lined, can, if deep enough, be easily converted into a handy handkerchief box. Flat ones, that have held spoons or forks, make good tea boxes, or can be used for vells. The lining is taken out and any stiffened partitions removed. A pad of sachet powder is then slipped in and the satin replaced. A little ingenuity will adapt to excellent service almost any one of these cases.

How to Wash Sheepskin Rugs.

If sheepskin rugs are washed, as dealers assert that they can be, it is pointed out by an authority on their cleansing that this process is not accomplished in the usual way by immersion in a tub. The felt side should not be wet at all. To prevent this they are tacked around a stout barrel and scrubbed with a clean scrubbing brush; and hot suds in which some good washing-powder has been dissolved. They are thoroughly rinsed in clear water and left on the barrel in the sun to dry. While the drying process is going on, a clean curry-comb is useful to keep the wool from matting. The final result is a fluffy rug of dazzling whiteness.

Straw Sewing.

Deft-handed women find that it pays them to take a few lessons in straw sewing. The woman who learns saves many a penny by making her own hats. The hand-sewed hats with lined rims, if made in the fashionable designs, are always expensive. There are no marked-down sales of them until they become cheap by being out of date. It is here that the amateur straw-sewer finds a chance for thrift. For a few cents she can pick up a hat sewed in an old season's style, and with this supply of braid she can quickly renew it in any shape she elects.

Lovely Color Combinations.

Pale apple green and softest primrose yellow is a favored color combination this season, also lovely tints in pink, with sage green or apricot. Lily white and deep cream color are also united again. There are many who continue to think that the one tint wholly "kills the other"; still, the mixture appears among some of the handsomest white dresses and on the most approved French millinery for the summer.

Fish Eggs Hatched by Hens.

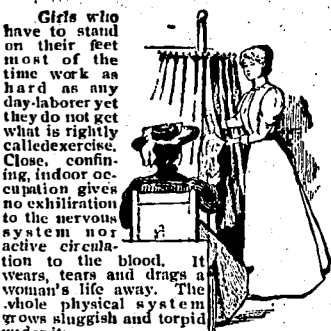
In China hens are employed to hatch fish eggs. These are sealed in an egg-shell and placed under the unsuspecting hen for a few days. The contents of the shell are then emptied into a shallow pool, where they can bask in the sunshine until the minnows are strong enough to be turned into a lake or river.

Longevity in Late Hours.

A medical man who has been collecting information about the habits of long-lived persons finds that the majority of those who attained old age indulged in late hours. Eight out of ten persons over eighty never went to bed till well into the small hours.

Willie: "I say, pa, didn't you tell me the other day that it was wrong to strike anyone smaller than yourself?" Pa: "Yes, Willie; that's what I said."

Willie: "Well, I wish you'd write my teacher a note to that effect. I don't think he knows about it."



Girls who have to stand on their feet most of the time work as hard as any day-laborer yet they do not get what is rightly called exercise. Close, confining, indoor occupation gives no exhilaration to the nervous system nor active circulation to the blood. It wears, tears and drags a woman's life away. The whole physical system grows sluggish and torpid under it.

No wonder so many sales girls and factory girls and housewives suffer from indigestion and constipation and bilious troubles. No wonder they are subject to the diseases of the delicate special organism of their sex. The wonder is rather that they can stand it as well as they do.

But "a poor weak woman," as she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most eminent medical advice free of charge and in absolute confidence and privacy by writing to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. Occupying this position for thirty years he has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. His "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only permanent digestive and nutrient tonic. The two medicines taken alternately, form the most perfect and complete system of treatment ever prescribed for female troubles complicated with a sluggish, overwrought, nervous, diseased constitution. In severe constipation Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be occasionally taken with the others. They never gripe.



On Time!

"I don't approve of the time payment system of buying a Piano. When I can afford one, I shall buy it," said a lady who merely wanted to look at Pianos lately.

"If everyone felt as you do," said we, "how many homes in Jersey would have Pianos? Probably not one-tenth of the present number. We know one or two parties who felt that way ten years ago, and do so yet—but they haven't got Pianos; we know thousands who felt the other way, and have had their Pianos—their own—for years back."

This lady bought a Piano from us on a first payment of Ten Dollars. You can do so, too.



Five Times Larger Stock of Pianos Than Any Other House in the State.

657-659 BROAD ST., NEWARK.

JAMES NOFFETT...

CARPENTER

AND

BUILDER.

Prospect Street, Westfield, New Jersey.



Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for aching, callous and hot, tired aching feet. Try it to day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail 25c in stamps. First package free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Lenoir, N. Y.

Not For Daughters of Liberty Day.

Some special features arranged for August 31 the day of the grand rally at Boynton Beach of the Daughters of Liberty.

Clarence Hillman, of Plainfield, N. J., one of the finest telephone players in the United States, will give an exhibition of his talent at Boynton Beach. There will also be patriotic singing by Vail Bros. and a laudable attempt speech, by Charles Munford entitled, "One of the Six."

AMOS H. VAN HORN, LTD.

Note first name "AMOS" and No. "73" before entering store. Get off car at Plain St.

This 25th "July Sale"

Means Something

to every maker of a home. It's a seldom offered chance to get two things—often three—for the cost of one. Three great buildings full of furniture and carpets marked at unmatchably little figures—our way of "cleaning house" in July.

Cottage Sets and Chairs.

Stupendous Clean-up—as great a stock as we've got, it's all to go—Summer furniture never was so easy for you to get.

All the 6-piece Cottage Sets left—\$8.75—were \$15. \$4.50 Settees for \$3. \$1 Chairs at 89c. \$2.25 ones for \$1.50. \$2.25 Rockers, \$1.25.

Mattings 10c yd.

—But Carpets are "dropped" too—and such a drop! Most pay you to lay in whole rolls of 'em.

At 39c—Ex. Heavy Ingrains, 60c kind. At 65c—All-Wool Ingrains. At 75c—90c Tapestry Brussels. At 90c—Body Brussels. At 75c—Velvets, were 90c. At 90c—Moquettes.

Bedroom Suits

Every one of them built on honor—handsome, long wearing, fine trimmings; different woods—eight of them:

\$15 Solid Oak Suits—\$10. \$25 Solid Oak Suits—\$14.50. \$45 Birch Suits—\$30. \$65 Oak Suits—\$43.50. Two \$55 Birch Suits—\$40 each. A \$45 Suit—\$35. \$75 Suit for \$60. About twenty others at exactly HALF old cost.

Couches—\$4 up

—half a hundred kinds—now at far less cost than usual—

\$6 ones for \$4. \$9 Velour ones, \$5.95. \$12 Corduroy ones, \$9. \$15 Deep Tufted Corduroy, varied colors, \$12.

"Monarch" Vapor Stoves—\$4.98.

Still another price change in famed "Monarchs"—the greatest, safest, simplest vapor stove man ever planned—if you're skeptical, let's show how and why we're right! Operated free—so is that "Wickless Blue Flame Oil Stove" exhibited to visitors—sales always follow—'tis so good a thing.

Sale of "Insurance" Gasoline Stoves—2-burner, \$5.35 2-burner, high, \$6.40; 3-burner, low, \$6.40—lots of other sizes.

Refrigerators

—lots of 'em—4.98 for hardwood kind—pan, pick and tongs free.

75c. A WEEK WILL DO IF CASH IS SHORT.

Amos H. Van Horn, Ltd., 73 Market St.,

LOW PRICES—EASY TERMS.

Note first name "Amos."

Near Plane St.,

Newark, N. J. Telephone 580: Goods delivered Free to any part of State.

JOHN INGRAM,

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

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

BROAD STREET, WESTFIELD, N. J.

WHEN IT GETS WARM

If it ever does, wear our famous soft madras shirts. Just the thing to wear to keep cool From 39c up.

Large assortment of children's Hats and Caps.

CHARLES CLARK,

BROAD STREET, WESTFIELD, N. J.

ONE MAN OUT OF MILLIONS

DISCOVERED AMERICA

How many people will discover the advantage of trading with YOU if you don't advertise?

These columns are the best medium for reaching people everywhere.

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Special Accommodations for Boarding Horses.

FIRST CLASS RIGS.

NORTH AVENUE HOTEL, W. H. GROGAN, Proprietor.

Accommodations for Transient Boarders. Board by Week or Month.

EXCELLENT STABLE AND SHED ROOM. Opposite Standard Building, Westfield, N. J.