

THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD

Has a larger circulation than any other Weekly Newspaper Published in Union County.

VOL. XXV. NO. 4

WESTFIELD, UNION COUNTY, N. J., FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1919.

\$1.50 Per Year. Single Copy 3c

Fathers and Mothers of Young Men

should do all in their power to have that between-man-and-boy anchored to some solid investment such as will hold his attention and cause him to prepare for the future. The feeling of ownership is a powerful force working steadily for good habits, industry and good citizenship. There are few young men who, once a few building and loan shares have been secured or a snug little bank account has been started, care to dissipate their fund. On the contrary, they are quite certain to count the cost before going into expensive organizations and will not spend their money carelessly.

A savings bank account is fine—splendid. A moderate number of building and loan shares in either of our local associations are better because they call for systematic payments. In neither case will your son make a mistake.

The world renowned Astor family made their money and still are making many millions a year from real estate. Not by promiscuous buying around the Bowery or tenement sections of New York but on Broadway "where the business is" and in the fine residence districts where values have doubled and quadrupled many times through no effort on the part of the Astor family other than good judgment and foresight at the start.

Therefore, to the fathers and mothers of young men we would urge their advising their sons to secure some good, safe, well situated, improved, title guaranteed home site in Westfield where values are certain to advance at a more rapid percentage than savings bank interest or building and loan profits. The young man then begins to practice in his mind his idea of what an ideal home should be. He studies the homes of others as he visits around. He gets the home desire and it cannot but do him good. No young man ever got on the down path while working for a home.

Mothers—fathers, think it over. We have some of the very best, safest, most complete home sites in Westfield. We will gladly go over the ground with you and your son and will be liberal as to terms. You may find something cheaper—our locations may not suit. But you will make no mistake when you strongly urge your son to tie himself fast to a good, carefully selected home site.

Phone 366

The Pearsall Company

MacGREGOR IS NO MORE.

He Went the Way of the Dumb in a Gleeful Dash After a Passing Automobile.

AND SLID BENEATH THE WHEELS.

He Was an Aristocratic Scotch Collie With a Skinful of Affection; Pot Luck Shall Long Mourn His Loss.

Mac Gregor Potluck is no more. He passed out of this world of uncertainty into the Great Beyond, on Sunday afternoon, August 1, 1919. It is hoped that he went to a better country, where there are no impediments to understanding, and no thoughtless humans, with their mechanical contraptions, to hurl unsuspecting dogs to a pitiful end.

Mac Gregor was a handsome Scotch Collie with a skin full of affection. He meant to do no wrong, though in his play he sometimes took big risks, and not being possessed of the knowledge that humans are not inclined to draw any distinctions between the good and bad of strange dogs, he was all unconscious of his risk, and unmindful of the gentle admonitions of his mistress and master.

Mac Gregor went a-calling with his family on Sunday. Being an aristocrat, and always thoughtful of his social obligations, he refused to be left at home, and to stand accused by his good friends, the Doyings, of forgetting his manners. Once there he was happy indeed. He stood by the side of his masters on the veranda, while they stroked his fine head, and smoothed his long, waving hair; every stroke of a kindly hand was newness to Mac Gregor; he looked up at the benefactor with a perfect trust, as much as to say: "You wouldn't do anything but love me, would you? I'm the kind of dog that can't stand hard raps." No one would give Mac Gregor less than he gave, affection; and instinctively he felt a certain sense of security in his surroundings. Sunday was a day of travel; Mac Gregor was in fine fettle. He watched the automobiles go whirling by, and he leaped with joy at the thought of being in motion with them—a feeling humans enjoy under the exhilarating influences of a work of the head and heart. Mistress and Master were making merry with their friends; why should not he be up and doing? He looked up at them wistfully, and then turned his eyes in the direction of an approaching automobile. He lifted his proud head, snuffed the air, and Wow, Wow, he was off like the wind, heedless of the call of his master, forgetful of everything save that precious little moment of life.

The automobile whizzed by; Mac Gregor took the fatal chance, and went the way of the dumb in a gleeful dash after it; slipped and slid under the rear wheels—and passed to a dreamless sleep without a whimper. But on went the automobile; its driver did not stop to reckon with Mac Gregor—a dog's life is an inconsequential thing when a chauffeur has speedometer; it was as if the car were taking a high water break on an up-country road, this killing of Mac Gregor.

And what does Mac Gregor care now? There are some who will grieve for him, for he has left vacant a place in a home where there is real need for his kind—a place which may some day be filled, but not without a sense of longing for the departed. But Mac Gregor, at least, is blissfully ignorant of the "flings and arrows of outrageous fortune"; and, mayhap, he is being welcomed by kindred spirits in Dog Paradise.

Still there are those in whose home he was once a faithful comrade who seek to do memory to a dog of his worth. On the knoll back of Pot Luck, Mistress and Master Pearsall have placed a slab which reads:

"Mac Gregor Potluck, Gentleman, Lies buried here. He spoke the language of the Brute with an instinct that is only begot of fine breeding."

ANOTHER MATINEE MEET.

To Be Held at Fair Acres Track, Saturday, August 14.

The Westfield Driving and Riding Club will hold another of its popular matinee meets at Fair Acres Track, Saturday afternoon, August 14. Local merchants have contributed handsome cups as prizes to the winners. Red and yellow ribbons will be awarded to seconds and thirds respectively.

There will be four events: A 2:20 trot, a 2:30 trot, a 2:45 trot, and a 2:24 pace.

LOCAL VALUATIONS INCREASED

OVER \$1,000,000 IN YEAR.

Report of Board of Assessors Shows Total Valuation of \$6,377,266.

According to the figures just submitted by the local Board of Assessors to the County Board, at Elizabeth, Westfield valuations have increased \$1,000,000 during the past year.

The valuations are as follows: Real estate, \$2,777,215; improvements, \$3,082,250; personal, \$517,801; making a total of \$6,377,266.

The assessment of the local board last year was \$5,368,622, which figure was subsequently increased by the equalization board to about \$10,000.

The assessment this year does not include second class railroad property, which will be fixed by the State Board. This assessment last year was \$21,522.

Donations to Childrens Country Home.

Mrs. Hulstear, clothing; Mrs. Stanley, watermelon; Queen Ester Circle First M. E. Church, 19 hoods for outdoor sleeping; Dr. Kineh, one month medical attendance and medicine; Mrs. Decker, melon; A Friend paid back for a mother visiting her child at the Home. Mrs. David Stanley, July 26, 1919. Mrs. A. E. Ducker.

Contributions to the Childrens Country Home.

Mrs. J. F. Van Riper	\$5.00
Mrs. W. H. Davies	1.00
Mrs. M. E. Mapes	1.00
Mrs. H. M. Walker	3.00
Mrs. T. T. Harkrader	1.00
Mrs. F. W. Atlock	1.00
Mrs. T. W. Murray	2.00
Mrs. John Darrsh	2.00
Mrs. Moser	1.00
Mrs. W. W. Timberlake	.60
Mrs. David Stanley	2.00
Mrs. M. F. Harst	1.00
Friends, \$1.00, 50c., 50c.	2.00
Miss Grace Galt	2.00
Mrs. J. L. Clark	2.00
Mrs. W. L. Buppell	2.00
Friends	.50
Mrs. Im Bull	2.00
Mrs. R. L. van Dyke	5.00
Mrs. Frances van Dyke	10.00
Mrs. Jobs	1.00
Mrs. T. M. Miller	2.00
Mrs. A. A. Moser	2.00
Mrs. W. P. Ward	1.00
Mrs. C. C. Beard Jr.	1.00
Misses Pihor	2.00
Mr. P. J. Windfeldt	1.00
Mrs. J. D. Price	1.00
Friend	.60
Mrs. F. J. Newcomb	5.00

Mary H. Ferris,

August 5, 1919.

Treasurer.

INTER-COUNCIL EXCURSION.

Royal Arcanumites to Hold Games for Charity at Bellewood Park.

The Allied Councils of the Royal Arcanum of Union and Middlesex counties will hold a Grand Excursion to Bellewood Park, August 21. Athletic games, with prizes, dancing and music, are some of the features connected with the excursion. The proceeds are to be donated to the Royal Arcanum Hospital Bed Fund Association of New Jersey.

The list of athletic events planned is as follows: 100 yard Junior and Senior Sack Race; Potato Race; Three Legged Race; Fat Man's Race; Egg and Spoon Race for ladies only; an Inter-Council One Mile Relay Race, of five men from each council for a Loving Cup, prize to go to Council having winning team; Tag of War Match—Inter-Council affair for the Grand Regent prize to be donated and presented by the Grand Regent.

The Hospital Bed Fund which is to receive the proceeds of this excursion is worthy of the support of all.

From present indications a large delegation will go from Westfield. Members of Fireside and friends are urged to practice up for the various events. In next week's issue the full list of events and prizes for each event will be announced.

BOYS LOOT AUTO SHED.

Gustave Binderwald, of Broad street, and Albert Howe, of New York avenue, broke into the automobile shed of Mr. Joseph, who is out of town at present, on Westfield avenue, and stole a number of things for which they were arrested last night. They tried open one of the windows and entered the shed. After taking an air rifle and many minor objects they set to work to tear apart a bicycle, in order to get the ball bearings. Being discovered by a neighbor of Mr. Joseph's the police were notified and the lads arrested. Albert Howe was reprimanded but Binderwald will be held before Judge Toney for the juvenile court.

"QUEEN" GOES SOME.

Warren French's Fast Mare Trote Close Second at Plainfield.

"Queen" the fast mare owned and driven by Warren French, of Westfield, covered herself with glory at Plainfield Driving Park, Saturday afternoon when she trotted a close second to J. S. Boomer's "Miss Bessie" in Class C. Clarence Smith's "Lady Siskit" also competed but was not in trim, capturing fourth place.

The race between "Queen" and "Miss Bessie" was one of the prettiest ever seen on the Plainfield track. In each of the three heats, the two mares were neck and neck at the finish, "Miss Bessie" winning out by a very narrow margin. Mr. French is of the opinion that his mare would have won, if he had pushed her a little harder on the home stretches. Dr. C. M. F. Egel and Dr. Butler of Westfield acted as timers; and John Seely of Westfield was starter for the events. Harry W. Evans' "The Reckless" competed in Class A, and took fourth place. Ray Edward's "Maud O" was fourth in Class B.

The line up at the finish of the Class C event was as follows:

Miss Bessie	1	1	1
J. S. Boomer	2	2	2
The Queen	3	3	3
Warren French	4	4	4
Judge Rippard	5	5	5
G. Ferguson	6	6	6
Brown Bess	7	7	7
J. B. Cornish	8	8	8
Lady Siskit	9	9	9
C. S. Smith	10	10	10

Time—2:37, 2:36½, 2:37.

THEY WALKED HOME.

The E. M. Q's Meet With An Unfortunate Mishap on Strawride.

The E. M. Q. Society held a straw ride last Saturday evening which was enjoyed by seventeen young people. The company went to Springfield—and half way back. Yes, half way back, because the front wheel broke and all had to walk home. In the confusion three sweaters were lost and also Marshall's "big" megaphone.

The riders were Misses Catherine Pearsall, Marjorie Brown, Marion Clark, Florence McClinton, Dorothy Richardson, Amelia Bastable, Margaret Smith; and Rose Burns, of Garwood. George Elliott, Norman Smith, Herbert Buckley, Fairfield Foster, J. Cameron Elliott, Edward Shield, Gerard Marshall, William Echemann; and Robert Brown, of New York City. Miss Bachmann chaperoned the ride.

GOT THEIR DATES MIXED.

Daughters Yield to Red Men After Consulting the Calendar.

The Daughters of Liberty and the Red Men clashed last night. There were no casualties, but for a time there was considerable discussion of the not altogether dispassionate kind. It seems that there was a confusion of dates, which happened in some mysterious way, and both orders got the notion into their heads that they both met on the same night; a condition all out of reason, as both sides argued when they found themselves together in the same meeting place at the same time, and making preparations for a secret convale.

There was considerable debate in which woman's rights were argued, and the Red Men's claim to priority asserted. Nobody thought to look at the calendar until nearly an hour had been consumed in argument.

Then a light came to one of the Daughters of Liberty and with an exclamation of surprise, made a rush for the calendar. "O," she said, "we are wrong! Yes, it's all our fault. This really isn't our meeting night after all." Then she ran her fingers hastily over the calendar for August. "W's meet," she continued with a sigh "on the second and fourth Thursdays" in each month and the Red Men on the first and third Thursdays. I guess we'd better adjourn sine die. This is the first Thursday in August."

And they did!

—Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Brash and family, of Summit ave., and Stanley Williams, of South avenue, left last Saturday for a two weeks stay at Branford, Conn.

—Mrs. G. A. V. Hankinson, of Walnut street, left today for a visit at her former home in Belvidere, N. J. Editor Hankinson preceded her, and will remain until next Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Pearsall and daughter left Tuesday on a vacation trip that will include the Great Lakes, Thousand Islands and possibly an excursion into the Canadian interior. They were accompanied to Buffalo by E. J. Whitehead and W. H. Davies.

COUNCIL'S BRIEF SESSION.

Only Routine Business Transacted and Meeting Adjourned at 9:30 O'clock.

ENGINE WHISTLES MUST TOOT.

R. R. Commission Compels Officials to Warn Pedestrians at Grade Crossings—Progress of Sewer Work.

The Westfield Common Council held a regular meeting in the town rooms last Monday evening. The session was very short, indeed, and comparatively little business was done. The resignation of James Frazee from the fire department was accepted and Louis Erbeck was appointed regular driver. On recommendation of Councilman Hohenstein Edward Williams was appointed special driver, his duties to begin August 10. Exempt firemen certificates were ordered given to H. N. Taylor, Thomas Kenney, James Frazee and John W. Singer. Charles Orckenberger and William Bachmann were suspended from the force on account of lack of duty and Ira Lambert and Russell Wilcox because of changing their residence.

Councilman Wilson said that he had spoken to the Railroad Superintendent in regard to the alleged unnecessary tooting of engines at railroad crossings. The railroad officials had explained, he said, that their attention had been called to this some time ago and they had ordered the tooting stopped, but following instructions from the State Railway Commission that whistles must be blown at all grade crossings, had been compelled to withdraw the previous order. The matter was immediately dropped by the council.

Improvement certificates amounting to \$1,000 were ordered issued. The report from the Overseer of the Poor of \$95.57 spent in July was accepted and filed.

The request of H. L. Russell to lay stone curbs and flagging on his property on the Boulevard at his own expense was granted.

The request of William Wallace for a permit to carry a revolver was referred to the police committee with power. Wallace is time-keeper, paymaster and treasurer for William French, contractor for laying the north main sewer.

Consideration of the report of the Board of Freeholders as to the changing of the line of Prospect street, from Dudley to Brightwood avenues, and the macadamizing of Harrison avenue, was adjourned until September 7th.

The deed of dedication of Edlingham Place was accepted on recommendation of Councilman Affleck and Engineer Vars. The deed of dedication of Cedar, Bradford and Colonial avenues was ordered accepted provided culverts and gutters be made so as to drain the water from Cedar and Bradford avenues.

The ordinance to re-surface the macadam and reset the curb on Prospect street, from Walnut street to Dudley avenue, was passed on its first reading.

The ordinance to place an eight inch sanitary sewer in and along Edlingham Place was passed on its first reading.

The ordinance to grade and flag South avenue, between the Gale and Gluck properties, was passed on its second and final readings.

The ordinance to re-surface the macadam and build brick gutters on Prospect street, between Walnut and Broad streets, was passed on its first reading. The only objection to this improvement was made by William H. Abbott, who wrote that he had already built cement curbs and gutters on his properties and it was useless to tear these out. His objection was discussed and laid on the table.

The ordinance to place a sewer in and along Cedar, Bradford and Colonial avenues was passed on its second, third and final readings.

Seriously Cut by Fall on a Knife.

While running down the front lawn of Mr. Peckham's home on Highland avenue last Friday afternoon, Amos Clark, son of Samuel Clark, fell on a six inch fish knife, which he had sticking in his hip pocket, and cut his right arm severely. The cut pierced through to the bone and chopped the ends of the forearm muscles off. Dr. Kineh was immediately summoned and dressed the wound, after which he took the young man to the Plainfield Hospital. At present writing Clark is still at the hospital and is improving rapidly.

The "Standard Press" is at all times willing to estimate on and show samples of any description of job printing.

REMEMBER THEIR PASTOR.

W. E. Zion Church Gives Birthday Reception to Rev. Robeson.

In the basement of St. Luke's A. M. Zion Church a reception was tendered to Rev. W. D. Robeson, on Friday evening last in honor of his 44th birthday. Congratulatory speeches were made by Rev. Mr. Ross, Rev. Mr. Thomas, Mr. James Quinn, Mr. How, Mr. Lambert, Mr. Frank Williams, Mr. C. C. Gambrell.

Rev. W. D. Robeson responded saying: "I am proud to possess such a much coterie of friends; that you will arrange such an agreeable surprise, in spite of the enervating influences of a hot summer's day, is in

keeping with the spirit of good fellowship that has enabled us to accomplish much. Its continuance augurs well for the future. I feel encouraged. I feel glad. I hope that we may gather together many times in the future without the loss of one. May the spirit of harmony that exists tonight continue, and pervade not only the church but the entire community."

The committee in charge was: President, Mrs. Susan Manning; Secretary, Mrs. Susan Nelson; Treasurer, Mrs. Emma Nevins; Mrs. John Hammond, Mrs. Lulu Brown, Miss Martha Jones, Mrs. John Hammond, Miss Tibbie Manning.

Standard "Want ads." bring results.

Many Concessions

have been granted to policyholders by The Prudential, but the latest, which adds \$20,000,000 to the contracts of Industrial policyholders, eclipses all others.



The Prudential

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Will cure any case of Kidney or Bladder Disease not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more.

For sale at Gales Pharmacy.

Cures Backache
Corrects
Irregularities
Do not risk having
Bright's Disease
or Diabetes

Worthy Guardian of Flock.
The proverbial sagacity of the shepherd's dog is well known, and a striking example of this was seen in Culter the other day. A flock of sheep was being driven along the road, and in passing the village the shepherd entered one of the shops for a moment. In his absence a motor car came up, but in a twinkling the dog was forward and had the sheep cleared to the side of the road for the car to pass, the same as if his master had been there.—London Mail.

On Porpoise.
A porpoise can neither play football nor yell, nor even so much as wave a flag. He can't smoke a pipe. He can't act like a fool, it is true, but he can't entertain the notion that in so doing he is bright. He can't call his father the pater, nor his mother the mater. He can't, merely by filling his head with the east wind, get to imagine himself simply it. Why, then, do we continue to speak of schools of porpoises?—Puck.

Bees' Sense of Direction.
Bees return to their hives in a direct line when they have been carried away and liberated, up to two miles. This has been supposed to be due either to the sense of sight or of smell, but the experiments of Gaston Bonnier have proved that neither sight nor smell can serve the purpose and that bees have a special "sense of direction." This sense is not in the antennae.

The World's Disease.
Mammonism is only an effect of which selfishness is the cause. Selfishness—the assertion of self against the law of the universe, self-gratification instead of the general good—that is the disease of the world, and we can never have social health until society is saved from selfishness.—Homiletic Review.

Your Neighbor.
There is an idea abroad among moral people that they should make their neighbors good. One person I have to make good—myself. But my duty to my neighbor is much more nearly expressed by saying that I have to make him happy—if I may.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

The Lady's Gowns.
After a fashionable woman has got into her morning gown, her day gown, her reception gown, her tea gown and her dinner gown all in one day, we should think it would be about time for her night gown.—Ohio State Journal.

The Day of Rest.
Carrie's sister May, six years of age, on being asked why the Sabbath day was different from the other days in the week, answered very carelessly: "Oh, that's the day you pin things on, 'stead of sewing."—The Delineator.

Protect your hogs from Cholera. by the regular feeding of Fairfold's Blood Tonic and Flesh Promoter for Hogs Only. It kills the Cholera germ by so perfecting the digestion that the intestinal tract is kept well supplied with pure blood. Pure blood is the only effective germicide. Sold under written guarantee by Patrick Traynor.

If you are all run down Foley's Kidney Remedy will help you. It strengthens the kidneys so they will eliminate the impurities from the blood that depress the nerves, and cause exhaustion, backache, rheumatism, and urinary disorders which sap the vitality. Do not delay. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy at once. Gales Pharmacy.

POOR LITTLE DICK

He Was the Subject of a Stormy Dispute

"Poor Dick!" said Mrs. Cozzens, looking at the canary.

"That bird wants exercise and fresh air," said John. "That's all he wants."

"No, he doesn't want exercise and fresh air," said Mrs. Cozzens. "He isn't feeling well; that's all."

"All right, then," said John. "Have it your own way."

And as for John, he threw his right leg over his left knee with considerable force and hid his face in his newspaper as though, for him, the subject was ended and the incident was closed.

"Poor Dick!" said Mrs. Cozzens. "Poor Dick!"

"O, make less noise!" cried John. "Can't you see that I'm trying to read?"

"Read! Yes!" cried Mrs. Cozzens, "and here this poor little bird is shedding his feathers right and left, and well you know that it isn't moulting season! And there you sit! Reading the paper! You ought to be ashamed of yourself, John Cozzens, and you know right well you had!"

"I tell you he wants exercise and a little fresh air!" cried Mr. Cozzens. "I tell you he doesn't!" cried Mrs. Cozzens.

"Does, too!"

"Doesn't, neither!"

"I tell you he does!"

"I tell you he doesn't! It's all your good for; to let the poor little pet out of his cage and make him fly around the room, grunting like a fool and running after him with a bit of lettuce on one shoulder and a pinch of bird seed on the other. Making him pant again and scarring him half to death!"

"Well," grumbled John, shuffling his feet, "that's the way to tame them."

"Oh, that's the way to tame them, is it?"

"Yes! That's the way to tame them, is it!"

"Tame them!" cried Mrs. Cozzens. "So he's wild, is he? Mercy! Suppose he bit his way out of his cage some night and came and pecked us to death!"

"Don't be a fool!" urged John.

"Don't you be a fool!" cried Mrs. Cozzens.

"No!" said John. "It's you that's the fool!"

"Oh, no, it isn't!" cried Mrs. Cozzens. "It's you that's the fool!" And having settled this mooted question she cried in a spirited voice: "You get your things on now and go to the bird store and get something to cure him!"

"Huh!" snorted John behind his paper, and he shuffled his feet as shuffle the feet of an army.

"Well," cried Mrs. Cozzens, "what are you hatching about?"

"Huh!" snorted John again. "I'd like to see myself!"

"You put your hat and coat on," cried Mrs. Cozzens, "and out you go this very minute!"

"No, sir!" cried John. "No, sir! And if any one thinks that I'm going to be a messenger boy for a canary bird—well, they're mistaken, that's all I say!"

"O, that's all you say, is it?" cried Mrs. Cozzens.

"Yes," said John. "That's all I say."

"Well, anyhow," said Mrs. Cozzens, "I'm going out to get him something. He hasn't lifted his little head or chirped for the last two hours and, rain or no rain, I'm going out."

She went out, too, and when she returned she heard Dick chirping the moment she entered the hall.

"The little pet," she cried, "he knows my step."

But as for John, John never spoke. "Pretty little Dick!" cried Mrs. Cozzens, advancing along the hall. "I've got something for him!"

And as for John, John assumed a serious cast of countenance and looked around for his hat. And as for Dick, I wish to say that the moment Mrs. Cozzens entered the room Richard jumped up in the corner of his cage that was nearest to her, and fixing his eye on his mistress, he relieved himself of such a series of indignant and outraged cries that Mrs. Cozzens viewed him with mingled pride and alarm.

"Why, what's the matter with Dick?" she cried.

"How do I know?" grumbled John. "I'm not a bird doctor, am I? Isn't he spry enough to suit you now?"

"Spry enough!" cried Mrs. Cozzens. "Why, he's all wet!"

"Well, a little rain won't hurt him," grumbled John, but all the same he carefully folded the newspaper and slowly arose from his chair.

"What have you been doing to him?" cried Mrs. Cozzens. "What have you been doing to that poor innocent little bird?"

"What do you suppose I've been doing to him?" cried the indignant Mr. Cozzens.

"John Cozzens, I demand to know! Did you put that birdcage out in the rain to get all wet?"

"No, I didn't!"

"Well, then, how did he get wet?"

"He flew outside."

"Grrr! Flew outside? Grrr! Suppose he'd have flown away!"

"Didn't I have a string around his leg?" demanded John, picking up his hat, but keeping a respectful eye on Mrs. Cozzens. "And didn't I pull him in when—"

And as John made his escape into the storm, without, to escape the storm within, he exclaimed to himself, in gloomy wonder: "Such a fuss to make! All over a little bird!"

Marriage.

It certainly cannot be the proper vocation of all women to bring up children, so many of them are dead failures at it, and I don't see why all girls should be thought failures who do not marry.—The late Sarah Orne Jewett, whose "Deephaven" is the only first-rank novel without a love story in it.

His Thoughts Were of the Bath.

When Robert was only three, he found a discarded calendar, and on it the bustle picture of a woman with only a drapery thrown across her shoulders. He was looking at it very intently, and then said: "Keep your towel around you, girl! Your mamma will come pretty soon with you clothes."—The Delineator.

There is money in poultry—providing you use Fairfold's Blood Tonic and Egg Producer for Poultry Only. It insures success, because it contains the elements that strengthen and stimulate the digestive organs, purify the blood and make hens lay. Sold under written guarantee by Patrick Traynor.

Take Notice.

All persons are recommended to take Foley's Kidney Remedy for backache, rheumatism, and kidney and bladder trouble. It will quickly correct urinary irregularities, which if neglected, may develop into a serious illness. It will restore health and strength. Do not neglect signs of kidney or bladder trouble and risk Bright's disease or diabetes. Gales Pharmacy.

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DWYER AND CO.

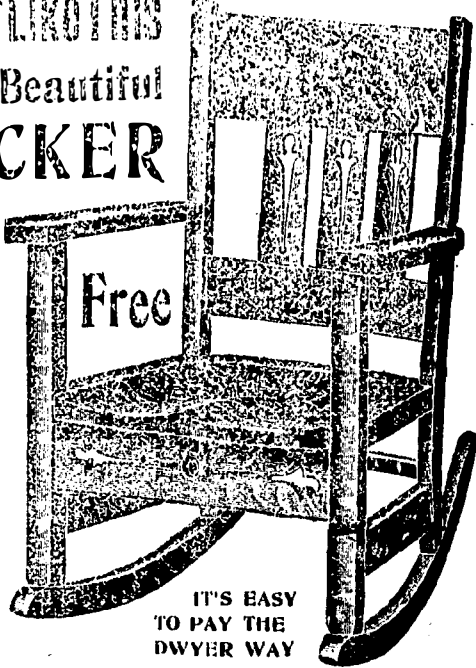
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Would You Like a Rocker Like This
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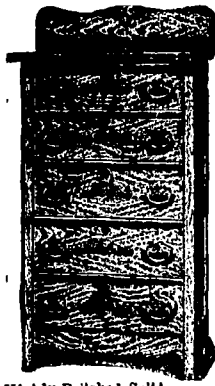
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WE WILL present every customer purchasing \$25 worth or over, of Furniture, Carpets or Rugs of us, with one of these handsome, comfortable Rockers without one cent charge. At the same time we will save you 25 per cent. on your purchase. If you are skeptical, take a few steps "Out of the High Rent District," and we will convince you. Remember, the Rocker will be delivered to you free—whether you pay cash or avail yourself of our easy payments.



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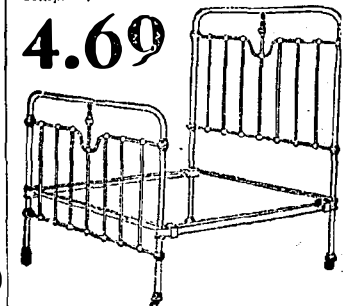


A Highly Polished Solid Oak Chiffonier. Five large commodious drawers. Look on each drawer, worth fully \$8. Special at 3.98

COMBINATION OFFER—
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In going through our Iron Bed Stock, we find we have

24 3-Foot White Enamelled Beds Exactly like out, which we will sell while they last, including an all iron frame, Vermin Proof Spring and an excellent mattress, value \$7.98. The combination complete,



4.69

Japanese
Matting

From a large shipment of Jap. Matting just received we have selected 100 rolls in greens, reds and blues, in a variety of beautiful patterns that will appeal to any taste. Every yard is easily worth 10c; while the lot lasts, we price it. Special, yd.

19c

\$7 for Roll of 40 Yds

Limit, one roll to a customer.

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God's Plans for Mankind.
We were planned on lines of nobility; we were intended to be something grand; not mean and stingy, but large and generous; we were made to God's image that we might be Godlike.—Exchange.

As It Ought to Be.
Things would be greatly simplified if the man who is ill would always enjoy eating enough, and if the man who is well could enjoy refraining from eating too much.

Much Easier.
"It would be quite a bit easier to forgive and forget," remarked the observer of men and things, "if the coal man did not usually handle ice also."—Brooklyn Citizen.

Feminine Note.
The woman who is afflicted with the butt-in habit usually has a long nose, a long tongue, and says little when she talks.—Chicago News.

Sentiment by Tolstoy.
He who lives for the purpose of fulfilling God's will can not help being indifferent to the judgment of people.—Tolstoy.

Mind Must Be Cultivated.
As the soil, however rich it may be, cannot be productive without culture, so the mind without cultivation can never produce good fruit.—Seneca.

Grades of Sheep.
Merino is the wool sheep, Shropshire the all-purpose and Southdown the best mutton sheep.

Proud of His Judgment.
A man likes you to think he's smart because the candidate he voted for got elected.—New York Press.

Maxim.
Let us not talk ill of our enemies! They, only, never deceive us.—Housaye.

Maliciousness.
Publish not men's secret faults, for by disgracing them you make yourself of no repute.—Saadi.

Not All That Is Necessary.
Nobody ever did anything worth while by merely beginning well.

THE PIKER SHOE COMPANY.

EVERYTHING FOR THE FEET.

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E. H. COLLINS, Architect—Construction and Landscaping and Interior. 391 North Avenue. Residence 116 Park Street.

Religious Notices.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE—First Church of Christ, 100 North Avenue, New Jersey. Sunday 11 a. m.; Wednesday evening 8 o'clock. Reading Room open daily, 10 a. m. to 12 m. where all Christian Science literature can be obtained. All are welcome.

UNITED METHODIST CHURCH OF CHRIST—Sunday Morning Service at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 12 o'clock. General prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. A hearty welcome to all.

UNITED BAPTIST CHURCH, Westfield, N. J., Rev. C. J. Greenwood, A. M., pastor. Residence, 176 Elm Street. Sunday Morning Service at 10 a. m. Sunday School at 12 o'clock. Young People's Prayer Meeting 8:45 p. m. Preaching 7:45 p. m. All week prayer meeting, Wednesday 8 p. m. You are cordially invited to attend all these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Rev. Addison W. Hayes, D. D., Pastor, House of Prayer, Sunday morning Service 10:30 o'clock. Sunday School at noon. Young People's Meeting at 7 o'clock. Evening Service 7:45 o'clock. Class meeting, Friday evening at 8 o'clock. General Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock. All are free. We extend you a hearty welcome to these services. If you are identified with any other congregation you should be pleased to see you among our regular attendants and cordially invite you to make this church your home.

DENYERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. L. Stearns, D. D., pastor. Services: Sunday 10:30 a. m. 8:00 p. m. Social Meetings—Wednesday Prayer Meeting 8:00 p. m.; Sunday, Young People's Meeting 7:30 p. m. Sunday School 10 a. m. A. N. Pearson, Superintendent. Strangers made to feel at home.

ST. PAUL'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Rev. Sydney Chase, Pastor. Services: Sunday—Holy Communion, 7:30 a. m.; Morning prayer, with sermon, 11 a. m.; Church vesper services, 5 p. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Week days—Morning Prayer and Litany, Fridays, 9:30 a. m.; Holy Communion on Holy Day, 9:30 a. m.

Lodges and Fraternal Orders

COURT PROVIDENT, No. 380 Independent Order of Foresters. Assured organization. Offering \$500 to \$5,000 insurance. Meets second and fourth Monday of each month. Bank building. Elm and Broad Streets. Jacob R. Schaefer, 601 DuPont Avenue, Chief Ranger. Fred K. Winter, 47 First Street, Recording Secretary.

FURSIDE COUNCIL, 715 Royal Arcanum. Meets second and fourth Thursday of each month, at 8 p. m., in Arcanum Hall, James S. Hastings, 181 Westfield Ave., Agent; E. G. Sanford, 238 DuPont Avenue, Collector; George W. Felt, 324 First Street, Secretary.

WESTFIELD CONGREGATION, 515, Improved Order Heptastrophus, meets first and third Tuesdays of each month at Masonic Hall. Provides Fraternal Life Insurance on a sound financial basis. Edwin Shield, Secretary.

LOCATION OF FIRE ALARM BOXES IN WESTFIELD.

297—Summit Avenue and Park Street.
322—Corner Highland and Mountain Avenues.
490—Elm Street and Kimball Avenue.
570—Broad and Middlesex Streets.
699—Cumberland St. and South Ave.
738—Corner Clark and Charles Sts.
898—Fire Department House.
99—Corner of North and Fourth Avenues.

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

Westfield Post Office

L. M. WHITAKER, Postmaster.
A. K. GALE, Ass't Postmaster.
W. M. TOWNLEY, General Delivery and Stamp Clerk.
FRED K. WINTER, Mailing Clerk.
HARVEY J. GREENWOOD, Clerk.
W. ROSEN BROWN, Special Delivery Messenger.

City Carriers

Jacob Serr, Jr., No. 1.
George A. Chubb, No. 2.
Philip E. Winter, No. 3.
Thos. M. Wells, No. 4.
Percy G. De Long, No. 5.

Office Hours

Open from 7 a. m. to 7 o'clock, p. m.
Sundays and holidays, 10 a. m. to 12 m.
Holidays from 7 to 10 o'clock, a. m.
Carriers' window open from 5:30 to 6:15 p. m.

Collections from Boxes

Begin at 6:30 a. m., and also when passing boxes on their first and second deliveries.

Mails Received

From New York, East, South and Southwest, open for delivery at 7:00, 8:25 a. m., 2:35, 3:10 and 6:15 p. m.
Way mail from Boston, 8:55 a. m., 6:50 p. m.

Mails Close

For New York, Philadelphia, the Northeast, South and Southwest at 7:40, 10:40 a. m., 2:30 and 6:30 p. m.
For Philadelphia, Boston and way stations at 7:40 a. m., 1:30 and 4:30 p. m.

Mountainside P. O.

Arrive at 7:30 a. m. and 4:30 p. m.
Depart at 8:30 a. m. and 5:30 p. m.

Free Delivery

Carriers first delivery commencing 7:40 a. m. second " " " 8:30 p. m.

NEW JERSEY CENTRAL.

Trains leave Westfield

for New York, Newark and Elizabeth at 7:45, 8:17, 10:07, 11:08, 7:08, (7:18 New York excepted), 7:55, 7:58, 7:59 (New York only), 7:58, 18:10, 8:24, 8:15, 8:35, 9:10, 10:15, 11:00, 11:00 a. m., 11:12, 11:30, 1:37, 2:55, 3:55, 4:24, 4:58, 5:04, 10:50, 7:41, 9:53, 10:20, 11:20 p. m. Sundays, 8:48, 7:55, 8:00, 9:03, 10:50 a. m., 12:51, 1:53, 2:52, 3:35, 5:52, 6:50, 8:22, 8:47, 10:30, 10:49 p. m.
For Philadelphia, 7:55, 8:00, 8:06, 11:52 a. m., 12:50, 1:51, 2:15, 4:52, 5:27, 8:4, 9:18 p. m., 12:48 night.
For Camden, Bethlehem, Allentown, 5:02, (6:05 to Allentown), 9:05 a. m., 1:51, 4:52, (9:27 Allentown only) p. m. Sunday 8:52 a. m., 1:45, 5:55, 6:50 p. m.
For Wilkes-Barre and Scranton, 5:52, 9:05 a. m., 1:51, 4:52 p. m. Sundays, 5:52 a. m., 5:25 p. m.
For Lakewood, 3:45, 9:40 a. m., 12:25, 1:37, 2:54, 3:55, 5:55, 9:56 a. m., 1:45 p. m.
For Atlantic City, 9:40 a. m., 12:51 (Atlantic City Express), 2:54 p. m. Sunday 9:50 a. m., 1:51 p. m.

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6-27-09

FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Corner Broad and Elmer Streets. Open every afternoon from 3 P. M. to 6 P. M. except Wednesday and holidays; also on Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evenings from 7:30 P. M. to 9:30 P. M., except when these evenings fall on holidays.

For indigestion and all stomach trouble take Foley's Orino Laxative as it stimulates the stomach and liver and regulates the bowels and will positively cure habitual constipation. Gale's Pharmacy.

Its Headquarters.

Once upon a time a child who was asked upon an examination paper to define a mountain range replied: "A large-sized rock stove." The name method of reasoning began to go with older growth. A recent examination paper at the Sheffield Scientific School at Yale contained the question: "What is the office of the gastric juices?" And the answer on one paper said: "The stomach."—Everybody's Magazine.

Fulfilling Instructions.

The managing editor wheeled his chair around and pushed a button in the wall. The person wanted entered. "Here," said the editor, "are a number of directions from outsiders as to the best way to run a newspaper. See that they are all carried out." And the office boy, gathering them all into a large waste basket, did so.—Green Bag.

A Financier.

The negro, although proverbially improvident, sometimes has his weather-eye open. A man gave a dime to a young "darker" who had done him some trifling service. The darker handed it back. "Now, Marse Billy," he said, "you knows I doan' want no pay for what I does for you. Des ginnin' dat ole suit o' clo'es youse got on."—Youth's Companion.

Korean Grass.

The Korean grass used in the manufacture of grass cloth is grown very thickly and is usually cut the second or third year after planting the roots. The grass reaches a height of four to five feet, and with a proper start and under favorable conditions yields, it is roughly estimated, about 3,000 pounds to an acre corresponding to an acre.

Worth Boasting About.

"What was the best job you ever did?" Inquired the first barber. "I once shaved a man," replied the second barber. "Go on." "Then I persuaded him to have a hair cut, shampoo, facial massage, singe, seafoam, electric buzz, tar spray and tonic rub." "What then?" "By that time he needed another shave."

Could Stock Junk Store.

Among the articles found in New York on the "L" trains in one day are: Bathing suit, accordion, drum sticks, box of gravel, file, rosary, coil of wire, fan, hoe, bag of corn, derby hat, to say nothing, says the American, of innumerable everyday losses, such as bugs and umbrellas.

One's First Duty.

There is an idea abroad among moral people that they should make their neighbors good. One person I have to make good; myself. But my duty to my neighbor is much more nearly expressed by saying that I have to make him happy—if I may.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Learn When to Say "No."

It is good to be unselfish and generous, but don't carry that too far. It will not do to give yourself to be melted down for the benefit of the tallow trade; you must know where to find yourself.—George Elliot.

Various Mourning Customs.

When mourning for their dead the Israelites neither washed nor anointed themselves. Greeks and Romans fasted. In Europe they wear black, in China white, in Turkey violet and in Ethiopia brown.

Then He Is Known as Successful.

There's hardly anything so good for a man's standing in a community as to get a lot of some other man's money away from him.—New York Press.

Incandescent Light Beneficial.

According to a French scientist, the rays from incandescent lights are beneficial to human health, destroying bacteria, stimulating circulation and cellular activity, and reducing pain.

A Moral from Florida.

"Don't suspect everything and everybody. There aren't so many hypocrites as you think, and to judge by one's self is radically wrong."—Florida Times-Union.

The One Great Interest.

Education is the only interest worthy the deep, controlling anxiety of the thoughtful man.—Wendell Phillips.

Suspicious Goodness.

Mrs. Hicks—My husband has been just lovely to me all day." Mrs. Wicks—"H'm! What was it you caught him doing?"

Unkind.

The Proud Mother—This boy do grow more like 'is father every day. The Neighbor—Do 'e, pore dear? And 'ave you tried everything.—Sketch.

Womanish.

A woman is as old as she looks before she is dressed to go out.—Smart Set.

Knew Need of Cool Brain.

Napoleon said, no matter how raving or raging, he never dared to let himself get angry above the throat.

And Possibly They in Us.

Most of us see very little to admire in our friends.—Fack.

Big Revenue From Salt Tax.

The salt tax in China yields a revenue of nearly \$10,000,000 a year.

BLACK ART ON POTATOES

Del Adolphia, now a business man and a member of the town council of Tukwila, lays claim to having been the first person to carry the "black art" across the Arctic circle. Adolphia since early manhood, and until only recently, has followed the vocation of magician, and his wanderings as such with various theatrical and vaudeville companies have taken him over the United States several times and into many foreign countries. In 1901 he and his own company toured Alaska and northern British Columbia, giving performances at every station.

"I shall never forget," said Adolphia in describing his northern trip to a group of friends recently, "the time I performed before Chief Isaacs and a bunch of his subjects at Moosehide, a typical northern Indian village a few days before Christmas, 1901. I had given a performance the day before at Dawson, and an acquaintance I had made there suggested that we could have some rare sport by invading the Moosehide with magic.

"Accordingly, accompanied by my new friend, I drove over there the next day in a sled. The wonderment of the Siwash was first excited when two mysterious-looking trunks were unloaded from the sled in front of the chief's hut. A few words to the chief by my friend put us in good with him and he invited us inside with our trunks, summoned the savages from the outside and introduced me in his crude way as the white medicine man."

"I had things all my own way, and during the performance I was able to resurrect old tricks that I had had to drop from my repertoire years ago because they had become so common that a white audience would laugh me down should I have the nerve to exhibit them in this day and age.

"I started off with the old thread-bare stunts, such as palming cards, turning water into wine, etc., and it was not many minutes until I was looked upon by my ignorant audience as a veritable devil.

"What did those poor children of nature know about the double compartment pistol, the mysterious egg basket, the loaded hat or the traps in the tables? A chair to them was a chair, nothing more. The old chief was nonplussed when, after I had manipulated the egg bag for a minute, he asked to be allowed to feel inside it, and he found it was empty. Again he felt it and it was full of eggs, eggs were everywhere—on the floor, under the table, in the folds of his garments, and he was given a great laugh when I even plucked a couple from his mouth. I guess he is still trying to figure out whence they came and where they disappeared.

"The abject simplicity of the natives was forcibly shown when I grabbed one of the youngsters by the nose and told him to blow through that organ. He did, and I told him sharply to 'blow hard.' This he did as I commanded, and I thought he and all the rest would drop dead when a whole pack of playing cards shot out apparently from his nostrils and fluttered to the ground. This trick was repeated by request upon another young native and another deck of cards was blown from a Siwash nasal appendage and scrambled for by the youngsters. I looked out of the door of the hut a few minutes later to see three or four of the little fellows outside holding each other's noses and blowing for dear life in an effort to produce more pasteboards.

"My potato trick, though, brought the show to a speedy climax. If I hadn't stopped when I did I'd have been bankrupt. I asked old Isaacs if he had a potato. The chief ordered his squaw to bring one, which she did. I then called for a knife, and with the knife I started to cut the potato in halves. The savages crowded round me to watch developments and were amazed when the knife struck something hard in the center of the tuber. I could cut no further, but finally worked around the obstruction, and when the potato was divided, there was a bright new half dollar. I tossed the coin outside and you should have seen the scramble for it.

"I didn't have to ask for a second potato; the trick was repeated and another half dollar given the Indians as a souvenir. A third time I was prevailed upon by wondering hosts to open a potato, but by this time every buck, klootchman and papoose in the crowd was armed with a potato and clamoring to have it opened. I saw my finish looming up and not very far ahead. I saw the season's profits dwindling and it did not require a great stretch of imagination to picture a certain long-haired wizard stranded in the far and frozen northland, musing his way out to civilization with gaunt famine dogging his tracks.

"Let's duck—beat it!" I whispered to my white companion, and while I diverted the attention of the scrambling and insistent aborigines, my pal hustled our kits of paraphernalia to the dog sled and at the psychological moment I made a dash for liberty and we were off.

"I heard since that our visit was followed by a potato famine in Moosehide, for no sooner had we left the village than the inhabitants in their mad quest for silver half dollars, ransacked the camps for potatoes and cut them into bits, cursing their luck and the 'white devil' for their disappointment. There wasn't a potato left in Moosehide."

Store Closes Saturdays at 12 Noon. Open Friday Evening Until 10 O'clock



HAHNE & CO.
NEWARK'S STORE BEAUTIFUL
BROAD, NEW AND HALSEY STREETS
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Our Household Club Plan MAKES BUYING EASY

We've provided a plan for the buying of home equipment which makes it easy for young folks just beginning to keep house, and others, to furnish a home complete without financial strain. By joining one of our Household Clubs you can buy almost everything that goes to furnish a house without a big initial expenditure.

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WHAT YOU CAN BUY ON THE CLUB PLAN

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Keep Lime in Water Trough. A little lime sprinkled in a watering trough used by horses or live stock will keep the water sweet and prevent the formation of scum.

Pride and the Love of Praise. Pride is essential to a noble character, and the love of praise is one of the civilizing elements.—Henry Ward Beecher.

The Trouble. Often the trouble with gilt-edge securities is that's where all the gilt is located.—Life.

Man and the Boy. A man wants an automobile, but a boy is perfectly satisfied with an automobile horn.—Topeka Capital.

Only Suspects It. We have noticed that when a man is henpecked everybody knows it but the man himself.—Topeka Capital.

The Greatest Conqueror. No man is such a conqueror as the man who has defeated himself.—Beecher.

Danish Proverb. He scolds best that can hurt the least.

Wise Rule to Follow. Do one thing at a time, and the big things first.—Lincoln.

Your horse does at least \$3.00 worth of work per week. By adding one year to his life you put on an extra \$150.00 in your pocket. The regular use of of Fairfield's Blood Tonic for Horses Only adds years of usefulness to the life of your horse by keeping the digestive organs in perfect condition and purifying the blood. Sold under written guarantee by Patrick Traynor.

People with chronic bronchitis, asthma and lung trouble, will find great relief and comfort in Foley's Honey and Tar, and can avoid suffering by commencing to take it at once. Gale's Pharmacy.

JAMES MOFFETT CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

Prospect Street, Westfield, New Jersey Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.

Steam Marble and Granite Works.

FENCING FOR CEMETERY PLOTS.

Large Variety of Granite Monuments

Pneumatic Tools for Lettering and Carving.

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Hardware Store.

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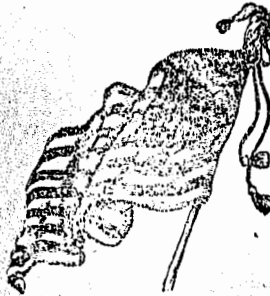
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Advertising Rates Furnished on Application
Published every Friday by
The Standard Publishing Concern, Inc.

ROBERT V. HOFFMAN, Editor.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1909.



THE TROUBLES IN SPAIN.

Spain is in the throes of a revolution, and, revolutions, by the way, are epidemic with Spain. Spain is diseased; her rulers, her institutions her people give evidence of decadence.

For centuries Spain has been in the decline; her possessions have slipped from her grasp, her national prestige has gone out with a loss of power; from a first class to a third class nation, she has sunk; and still has she not waked up to a sense of her own pitiful plight.

Today her governors must resort to martial law, and bloodshed to quell mob violence; and this present trouble may be checked; the army, half-loyal, half-afraid, may intimidate the leaders of the revolution, and there may be a brief period of outward peace; but within the fires of hatred will smolder, only to be let loose with greater fury at the first show of autocratic oppression. It takes little to excite an aggrieved populace to riot and war.

The cause of it all is in the blood, and it needs a strong hand, a big heart and brain to govern Spain in this crisis. Such qualities are not to be found in the impetuous, romantic boy-king, Alfonso. He is unequal to the task of undertaking the moral regeneration of a morally decrepit nation. These medieval and semi-barbaric practices must be done away with—and there must be equal taxation. Marshall law, murder and tyranny is no cure-all for bad government; it merely aggravates the disease. Put an end to this mob violence to-day, and you have the task on your hands again tomorrow. A dissolute and extravagant court, a weakening monarch, a few autocrats, a truckling and subservient war department are powerless to stop the national disintegration. Spain must be born again, through conflict, through some great eye-opener!

And the reform must come from within, not from without. France went through the tread-mill of the bloodiest revolution in history; before her people were restored to some degree of moral fitness. Conditions in Spain today are not far removed from those which existed in France at the time of Louis XVI. How Spain shall accomplish this great end is a matter for earnest contemplation. The nations of the world are looking her way. Medieval Spain, in modern times! And there is need of a great man of affairs to better down the superstitions of the middle ages, and restore to the nation a conscience and a representative government.

TAXATION AND MOB VIOLENCE.

It is interesting to note how national decadence asserts itself in every internal conflict. The Doctor is able to ascertain the nature of the disease of his patient by certain positive symptoms. Likewise are the statesmen and historian cognizant of disease in the body politic when certain positive symptoms are manifest.

It has been noted that a system of taxation is the key to popular approval or disapproval, as the in-

donee of taxation seem to be equal or otherwise. To insure permanent national growth and well-being taxation must at least, approach equality; otherwise there will be serious trouble. Equal taxation cannot be; the personal equation is a factor which seemingly will not down in the appraisal of personal property, etc. But in proportion as the people are intelligent and assertive will our tax budget represent a fair assessment on all the real and personal property in the land no matter by whom possessed. The reason for lawlessness is ignorance, ignorance so prevalent that it fails to entail upon those in authority the necessary obligation of equal taxation.

France kept her people in bondage so long, that ignorance overtopped common sense; oppressive taxation lead to mob violence; there was a French Revolution. What of Spain, and what of Russia? People still bound to medieval methods of taxation? Ignorance and superstition prevails likewise mob violence and bloodshed! We shall never forget the Boston Tea Party; nor shall England!

To know whether a nation is good, bad or indifferent, know how its people are taxed.

REALTY SPECIALISTS.

Howard Colby, of this city, has placed an order with the Wright brothers for an airplane. Mr. Colby's order is among the first ten that the inventors of the most successful aeroplane have received. The cost of the machine will be about twenty-five hundred dollars. E. S. F. Randolph, formerly of this city, but now of Westfield, has also ordered one; and P. L. O. Martin, who turned from bicycles to automobiles some years ago, will soon become the local agent for airplanes.

Plainfield Courier-News.

O, ye, denizens of the air, take heed! Behold our hustling real estate agent out-Wrighting the Wright brothers by his dexterous and skillful manipulation of the aeroplane steering gear! Behold his jealous competitors star gazing while he sails through space and cuts figure eights in the higher ether!

A beautiful picture, although our imaginations go a-whirling sky-ward in anticipation of the real thing. Aeroplanes Randolph is to achieve an object as meritorious as it is adventurous and seemingly dangerous; this "striding the blast" to sell real estate.

And think of what all this means! An innovation shortly to be undertaken by wholesale—provided the inventors are not brought to earth with a dull and sickening thud. Plainfield, we are told, has the fever, and there is enough demand for airplanes to create a need for a local agency. We shall soon see wondrous things in these parts. The air fairly buzzing with winged contraptions doing the bidding of really specialists; a consumption devoutly to be wished, however lofty, however much up-in-the-air.

NOTICE.

The Union County Standard is pleased to publish any items of local news that may be submitted, but under no circumstances will copy be accepted as news in which prices of admission, etc. are quoted. This is advertising, and must be paid for at the regular advertising rate of 10c per line.

Camp Wolfe Prosperous.

Camp Wolfe at Port Monmouth has been in commission ever since the public schools of New York City closed and it is planned to keep the camp open until Labor Day.

The mothers, and children here with out mothers, are our fresh air guests, are enjoying themselves immensely bathing and strolling along the beach roads.

Two weeks of camping, puts color in to pallid cheeks, and rounds out little forms, already rounded, because of the stifling heat, and any wholesome air, in the crowded tenements.

The camp lies on the coast, where there is some of the best bathing. Sandy Hook protects the surf and renders bathing safe even for the smallest children.

A new feature of our camp is the ample supply of rich milk from four Jersey cows that we have secured through the generous co-operation of Mr. A. E. Rice, Esq., of Atlantic Highlands, N. J. and Mr. Gerald Howard, of Red Bank, N. J.

The cows are fed in the open places near the camp, and tended by camp hands. Nothing so adds to the reality of a country outing as plenty of wholesome milk, and ours is tuberculosis tested and good, milk which sells at twelve cents a quart in the city.

NEWS OF THE CHURCHES.

Congregational Church.

There will be no services in the Congregational Church during the month of August. The church is closed for repairs.

Holy Trinity Church.

Mass will be said in Holy Trinity Church on Sunday at 8:30 and 10:30 a.m. Sunday School at 9 p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Rev. Dr. P. H. Mordick will preach in the First Methodist Church on Sunday next both morning and evening. Sunday School session at noon. J. F. Johnston, Superintendent will conduct the service.

Regular devotional service of the Epworth League on Sunday evening at seven o'clock sharp. Topic, "Willing or Unwilling Blindness. Leader David Clark.

Bible Study Class on Tuesday evening at eight o'clock in the church parlors. Mr. O. H. Shims will be in charge.

Mid-week prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at eight o'clock. The pastor will be in charge.

Junior League meeting this afternoon at 8:15 o'clock.

Class meeting on Friday evening at eight o'clock. Leader J. S. A. Witko.

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday. Public worship at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Rev. Lyman D. Calkins, D. D. will preach at both services. 11:30 Bible School. 7 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting. Subject, "Why War Should be Abolished." Isa. 2: 2-4; Matt. 5: 33-48. Leader Miss Marion Rice.

Wednesday 8 p. m. Mid-week prayer service.

St. Paul's Church.

There will be no services in the Episcopal church during the month of August. The church is now undergoing repairs, which it is hoped will be completed in time to open the church for service the first Sunday in September.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Susan Cherry.

Mrs. Susan Cherry, seventy-five years old, died at her home on Harrison avenue, late last Friday night. The funeral services were held at the house and the burial at Fairview Cemetery last Monday afternoon, the Rev. Sydney Cross officiating. She is survived by two sons, George and Edward.

Not Easily Squelched.

A little boy of four was begging to go to see a little neighbor. His mother had repeatedly refused. Finally she said: "Drury, do not ask me if you can go to see Joe again." Then the child in his slow way asked: "Well, mamma, if I could go, how long could I stay?"—The Delinquent.

Somewhat Growsome Occupation.

One of the strangest signs in New York city is in an undertaking establishment in Eighth avenue. It is not conspicuously displayed, but it serves to startle when first noticed. It reads: "We make a specialty of exhuming bodies where desired."

Poor Kit Columbus!

One of the ironies of fate is that, if a man is fortunate enough to build up an enviable fame, he must die and leave it for an unkind future to play battledore and shuttlecock with. Among these victims is Christopher Columbus.—Kansas City Star.

Chronic.

"Away down in her heart," said the boarding house philosopher, "every woman is a pessimist. When any calamity happens she always wants to know the worst, and isn't happy until she hears it."

Efficacious for Boil.

In the beginning of a neck boil, a good thing is a pure grain alcohol poultice made by soaking a marble size wad of surgeon's cotton in alcohol and keeping it on wet all night with a bandage.

Work Means Growth.

Work is the only means of growth. Not to work is to keep always an undeveloped hand, or heart, or brain. The things which work may achieve are not half so important as that which work does in us.—Turner.

The Hunters.

A good many people go about looking for a quarrel. But it is our observation that only a very limited number go about looking for a fight.—Tospeka Capital.

Concited Man Never Popular.

A man who shows himself too well satisfied with himself is seldom pleased with others; and they, in return, are not disposed to like him.—La Rochefoucauld.

Be Superior to Small Worries.

Cultivate the feeling that your spirit can rise above small bothers. If you feel superior and attain the lofty air you will save yourself lots of friction. Groveling is hard on the knees.

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We Insure Your Linen

By this we mean we will replace any Standard make of Shirt (less reasonable amount of wear) that shows any damage under 9 months. Collars and Cuffs 4 months.

Work must be handled only by

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AS YE SOW SO SHALL YE REAP

Have us put that new tin roof, those new gutters, leaders, etc., on your house and you'll reap the benefit in longer wear, fewer leaks and less cost for re-tinning than ever before.

ANYTHING IN TIN OR SHEET METAL WORK

can be arranged for here, and superior as is our work its first cost is no greater than you pay for the ordinary "have-to-be done often" kind.

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Fill out the blank below and mail without delay

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I was born on the _____ day of _____ 18____

Please send me full particulars regarding _____

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I am prepared to furnish plans and specifications, also personal supervision for any kind of building from the cozy little cottage to the magnificent mansion; for banking quarters, public buildings, etc., etc. West field references by permission.

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Teacher of Piano & Harmony

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MONEY TO LOAN
IN SUMS TO SUIT

\$2500 at 5%

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Lots For Sale

Lot on South avenue, 50 by 200—
\$700, all improvements, high and
dry. Also Triangle on North Ave.
with 275 ft. frontage—one thousand
dollars.

OSBORN, 606 Sixth Ave., N. Y.

Phone 114 Murray Hill.

THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD

Wants and Offers.

NOTE—No advertisement for this column can be taken for less than ten cents. Display notices 12 cents per line.

No advertisements taken over the telephone for this column. All ads. must be prepaid.

A SPECIAL BARGAIN—Plot 75x210 high, healthy location. Best piece on Highland Avenue. Consult Walter J. Lee.

FOR SALE—New house, Trovimen, 827 Clark Street.

LOST—A thin, uncleaned, worn, thin. If returned to the Standard, will give reward.

DRESSMAKER wants sewing of all kinds. Mrs. McDonald, 301 W. Broad Street.

TO LET—Large house, also small cottage. Chestnut Lawn, 307 Woodland Avenue.

NURSE wishes position as housekeeper, mother's helper or invalid's assistant. Apply H. S. Standard.

AIRY corner room to let for the month of August. No. 131 Prospect Street.

WANTED—A girl for general housework, four adults in family. 410 Highland Ave.

WANTED—Horse, heavy and large. Horse thoroughly broken to saddle, gentle and kind. Will exchange for quick buyer. Address N. P. Standard Office.

LOST—A bunch of keys on the Orchard street side of the Washington School grounds. Finder please return to Standard office.

WANTED—From September 1st, well furnished house, good location, near station. Rent about \$2.00; must have all improvements. Address N. P. Standard.

BUSINESS man (American) with \$5000 in cash, with knowledge, desires investment in a profitable business in New York or New Jersey suburbs. J. Standard Office.

WANTED—A driver to take charge of horse and delivery Monday morning for school & home.

FURNITURE FOR SALE—Including piano and small furniture. 303 Mountain Avenue, town.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—For cash (not over \$500) in first class section, 8 or 10 room house, improvement, hardwood floor and bath, built about 1900 or 1905 with lot about 1/2 acre. Address M. Standard.

HOUSE TO LET—217 Summit Avenue. Inquire 708 Boulevard, town.

TO LET—Furnished, large front room, for two gentlemen—exceptional location. Consult Walter J. Lee.

WANTED—Boarders, good table board, in good locality, 4 minutes from depot. 312 Prospect Street.

FOR SALE—Second hand typewriter, Olney, Inquiry H. L. Abrams, Pearsall Building.

WANTED—Dog Warden for the Town of Westfield. Salary \$25.00 per month and fee while actually employed. Address applications to Lloyd Thompson, Town Clerk.

HANDSOME offices to rent in the Pearsall Building. Inquire The Pearsall Company.

TO RENT—Two furnished rooms, 408 Summit Avenue.

WANTED—Two first-class girls. Apply 425 Summit Ave.

TYPEWRITERS, all makes; rented, \$10.00 per month. \$10.00 monthly; \$15.00 to \$20.00. For months' rental allowed to apply if purchased. Sold and rented everywhere. Write for catalogue and list prices. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE CO., 5 Cortlandt St., New York.

DESIRE Ruberoid Roofing and Roof Painting; 10 years actual test. For sale by C. A. Smith.

CARPENTER—Joining and Scaffolding. Charles B. Hunt. Phone 203 W. 270 North Avenue.

WILLIAM F. SLOSS, the house agent, makes solicits your patronage. Address: Cumberland street, Westfield, N. J. House of all sizes, Whisk and stable brooms. References.

TO LET—No. 523 Lenox Avenue, unfurnished, 8 rooms and bath, reception hall, lino floor, nearly new house. Possession February 1st. Apply above address or to Charles Chickering, 101 Broad Street.

KESSEY and MATTHEWSON CO. "Asbestos Centenary Shingles" for sale in Westfield through H. G. Barthman, 111 Park St., make the best roof.

\$3000 wanted for bond and mortgage at 6 per cent. on choice property. Reliable parties. Consult Walter J. Lee.

FOR RENT!

Ten-Room House on Prospect St.

One of the best locations in town.

Possession at Once!

HERBERT L. ABRAMS

Tel. 135-L. Pearsall Building

Politeness Always Pays.

Good manners pay. If you think the world takes no notice, you at least have the satisfaction of knowing that you are doing right. Be polite.

Another Disciple of Fletcher. "Johnny," spoke Mrs. Lapsling, in a tone of sharp reproof, "you shouldn't eat your food in that manner. You must learn to plagiarize your victuals."

Hard Lines for the Woman. The best that a bad woman can get is always worse than the worst that a bad man gets.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Conscience Money. Conscience money," says the Philosopher of Folly, "is the 60 cents you leave in your pocket when she means the rest out."

Butterflies Artificially Bred. There are now in England and France several establishments where butterflies are bred.

Easier to Go Down. The world is like a staircase. Some go up, others go down.—Italian proverb.

Old and True Saying. An proverb: Assist yourself and then will assist you.

To Have a Bank Account

One Must

Make a Beginning



THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK

of Westfield.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

—Miss Sophia Condit is at Westbrook, Conn.

—A. L. Russell returned Monday from the Adirondacks.

—E. R. Pearsall leaves tomorrow for a week's stay at Sea Girt.

—John Galton expects to take a trip to Europe during August.

—R. L. Van Dyke and family are staying at Ellenville, N. Y.

—Many Westfielders saw the fleet in Provincetown Harbor last Monday.

—B. J. Whitehead has returned from a business trip through Virginia.

—William Cherry, of Harrison Avenue, is staying at Avon-by-the-sea.

—Miss Ella Ferris, of Prospect Street, is enjoying a month's vacation.

—Mr. William Orr, of Lawrence Avenue, is on a three weeks' vacation at Nantucket.

—Chauncey Bullock, of Dudley Avenue, left last Tuesday, for a week's stay at Block Island.

—Mrs. A. S. Flagg, of Mountain Avenue, left Tuesday for a stay at Dover, New Jersey.

—Miss Helen Brown, of Dudley Avenue, has returned from a visit in Wilton, Conn.

—John McCormick writes from his Adirondack camp that he is having the time of his life.

—Miss Dorothy Tremaine, of Westfield Avenue, left last Monday for a week's stay at Quogue, L. I.

—Mrs. Lloyd Thompson and Master Allen Thompson are spending the month of August in Maine.

—Rev. Sidney Cross, of Lenox Avenue, is spending a month at Avon-by-the-sea, where he is preaching.

—Mr. and Mrs. Norval Kirby, of Lenox Avenue, Terrace Park, start Saturday for a three weeks' trip in Virginia.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kisson and family, of Orchard Street, left last Monday for a two weeks' stay at Beach Lake, Pa.

—Dr. Emily R. Gregory, of Wells College, Aurora, N. Y., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. A. V. Hankinson, of Walnut St.

—Robert Broom, of New York City, returned home last Wednesday after visiting his cousin, General Marshall of Embree Crescent.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parker, of Clark Street, are spending a week as the guests of Mrs. George Baldwin, of Amityville, L. I.

—E. A. Brainerd, T. T. Harkrader, E. S. Malinar and J. H. Pearsall visited the handsome new Methodist Church in Dover last Sunday.

—On Thursday of this week a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Siebmöller while on a visit with their parents in the Bronx, New York City.

—Central Council, Jr. O. U. A. M. will hold a meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall tonight at which Vice State Councilor Everett Gray will speak.

—William Henry Bishop, vice-councilor, Palmiero, Italy, and his wife are guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. D. Jackson and family, of Dudley Avenue.

—Mrs. E. S. F. Randolph and two children, of St. Marks Avenue, are registered at the Hotel Lafayette, Fourth Avenue, Asbury Park for two weeks.

—Miss Mario Kirby, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. Norval Kirby, of Lenox Avenue, returns tomorrow to her home in Harpers Ferry, Virginia.

—Miss Emma Demann, of Mountain Avenue, and Miss Oleta Harrison, of Kimball Avenue, left last Saturday, for a two weeks' stay at Pocono Pines, Pa.

—Miss Minnie Roger left last Saturday for a six weeks' stay in Maine.

—Rev. C. J. Greenwood, of Elm Street, is staying at Cortlandt, N. Y.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Street are visiting J. D. Taylor, of Walnut Street.

—The new water mains along Dudley Avenue are now opened up to Elm Street.

—A. Keller, of Dudley Avenue, left last Wednesday for a stay at Nahant.

—Miss Mary Hattelinger, of Lawrence Avenue, has been visiting in York, Pa.

—John Platt, of Kimball Avenue, is on a business trip to Washington, D. C.

—Miss Carolyn Beebe is spending the summer at the seashore and Mountains.

—Mrs. A. E. Decker and Miss Davenport have been visiting friends in Trenton.

—Miss Mae Roy, is visiting friends at Gay Head, N. Y., for the month of August.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Pearsall are doing the Thousand Islands for a ten days trip.

—Miss Alice Roy is sojourning at Cook's Falls, New York, for the month of August.

—Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Sinclair sail tomorrow for a three weeks' trip on the continent.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Dehammer and Miss Bridges are at Golden Hall, Atlantic City.

—Rev. Dr. W. I. Steans and family, of Broad Street, left last Monday for Jowett in the Catskills.

—Mrs. E. S. F. Randolph and daughter, of St. Mark's Avenue, are enjoying the breezes of Asbury Park.

—It is rumored that Mr. Eckel, of Chestnut Street is contemplating a trip South this winter.

—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Carpenter, of West Broad Street are spending a week at Atlantic City.

—Miss Miriam Miller, of Central Avenue, is visiting her brother, Louis L. Miller, at Madison, Wisconsin.

—E. S. Malmar and H. L. Russell, with their families, are spending a couple of weeks in Massachusetts.

—Miss Edith Mai Gladwin, of Kimball Avenue, leaves today for a three weeks' stay at Avon-by-the-sea.

—E. J. Whitehead left here on Tuesday for a week's trip to Buffalo and other cities in upper New York State.

—Chester M. Smith and Miss Bessie Smith are expected home early in the week from their Maine fishing trip.

—Miss Charlotte Birdsall, of Mountain Avenue, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Warren P. Valentine, at Holyoke, Mass.

—Mr. S. D. Affleck and his grandson, Maurice, of Prospect Street, leaves today for a week's stay at Harrisburg, Pa.

—Mr. and Mrs. Walter K. Wheatley returned Saturday to their home on Euclid Ave., after a stay at Block Island.

—Councilman and Mrs. E. D. Floyd, of Elm Street, leave today for a three weeks' stay at Belgrade Lakes, Maine.

—Mr. H. Prud'homme and Mr. O. Weiner, of Westfield have returned from an extensive trip through Connecticut.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thompson and Mrs. Mary E. Thompson of Prospect St., leave tomorrow to spend August at Spring Lake.

—Harrison Taylor and Miss Katherine Taylor, of Fourth Avenue and Miss Florence Taylor, of North Avenue, are staying at Whaleyville, Va.

—Miss Lucille Hays, of Union Place left Tuesday to visit a friend at Crescent Pa., and Mrs. A. W. Hayes left Wednesday for Ohio where she will be joined by Rev. Dr. Hayes later.

Did You Neglect It?

To subscribe for stock in the 25th series of the "Old Building and Loan Association" we mean.

Well it's too late now but the 26th is open for subscription and will cost you less—only \$1.50 per share.

Don't delay any longer. One opportunity has gone but if you begin now you will find that the start was all that you needed.

ROBERT W. HANSEN, the Secretary, will be glad to give you any further information that you may need relative to the

Westfield Building and Loan Association.

Incorporated Dec. 4 1888.

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LARGE ALL OVER
Human Hair Nets, a modern—
single, double, triple, and
quadruple, and to match any shade of hair.
Bobbles for automobile or street wear.
Worth double what you see. Our prices
are the lowest in the city. We have the
quality and style in all things. So, how much
will you pay for a net? \$1.00 to \$5.00.
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KODAKS. Sold, bought and rented. Amateur work finished by an expert at Bauman's, Elm street near station.

What you are going to move or store your furniture call on H. Willoughby & Sons. They can't be beat. Telephone 114-J. Office 114 North Avenue.

Go to Trampore's for fine groceries of all kinds. This week he calls your special attention to his fine fresh eggs, not always easy to get in but weather, but wanted them more than at other times of the year; choice Norway mackerel, just the most appetizing food for hot weather, and sweet, maple syrup.

Storing the pipe of peace isn't in it with the joy of absorbing a glass of our delicious soda through a straw on a sizzling hot day. Cornish and convices yourself. Our premises are cool and inviting, and our confectionery and soda water unequalled because of purity's self in materials—sugars, crushed fruits, exquisite flavorings—skillful combinations that spell satisfaction for every customer. Come in and make us prove it. N. Y. Candy Kitchen.

Are you going to move? If so, let O'Donnell Bros. do the work for you. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office, 65 Elm Street. Tel. 208.

FOR SALE—one thousand loads of stone, all sizes. H. Willoughby.

Don't forget R. M. French & Son keep a full line of furniture and do the best upholstering. Phone 23-L. 11 Elm Street.

Now is the time to manure your flower beds and lawns. Call on H. Willoughby.

The Spinster's Prayer. "Dear Lord," is the favorite prayer of an Atchison spinster, "make me to see every time I come to thee with complaints what my married brothers and sisters have to put up with from their children, that I may cease my complaining, and be duly grateful that thou hast seen fit in thy wisdom to make a carefree spinster of me."—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

Why the Eagle? "As free as a bird in the air," we say. Now, of all the birds of the air the eagle is king, and, therefore, of all birds he is the freest. This fact, coupled with the eagle's independence, self-reliance and unconquerable courage, caused it to be chosen as the emblem of the youngest and greatest of republics.—New York American.

The Difference. Stubbornness is fighting to have in a certain way what you want. Strength of purpose is getting in the most convenient way that presents itself what you desire.

Both Ways. "He has a wide circle of acquaintances, hasn't he?" "Yes, and a circle of wide acquaintances. He is president of a fat man's club."—Houston Post.

Hardly Feasible. Lately a manager of a New York theater received a play in which one of the directions read: "Enter the villain, smelling of tobacco."—Judge.

An Improvement. "Since the soap factory was built in our street the autoists have not troubled us at all."—Megendorfer Blaetter.

The Blessing of Work. Work is sorrow's cure; its hands may be like the hand of an enemy, but its voice is the voice of an eternal friend.—St. Cuthbert.

Anything to Oblige. In divorcing a fool and his money most of us are willing to be named as correspondents.—New York Press.

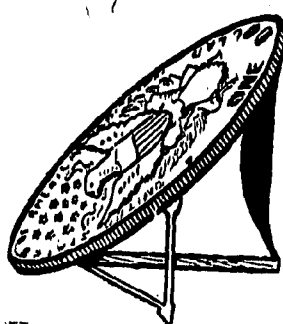
Hans Breitmann Says: "Still water's run deep. Yah, it vos so. Dey also gadder de most mud."—Cleveland News.

The Pin Head. Many an anticipated trouble looks like a mountain in size, but after it has passed it looks like a pin head.

Danish Proverb. It is too late to throw water on the cinders when the house is burned down.

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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*



Enormous amounts of money earned by a little investment in Real Estate created the statement that

"Real Estate is the Foundation of all Wealth."

We make the statement now that we made one year ago, and have proven; Terrace Park property will increase 25% in the next year.

Why consider outside investments which earn a nominal interest; when we are in position to prove to you where your money will earn more.

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When are you going on your vacation?

Select the paper for that room, or the color for your house and we will work while you are away. You will enjoy your home much better when you come home if it is freshly painted and decorated.

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To acquire property

one must have some money. It is difficult to save money and still more difficult to invest it profitably. A man must succeed in something to be happy. He must save to succeed. He can save if he will make it a fixed rule and principle of his life to invariably spend less than he earns. If a man will do this he will begin to accumulate money to buy real estate.

There is no better form of investment than real estate. There is no better town in New Jersey than Westfield. There is no better property in Westfield to purchase than

The Westfield Highlands

Twelve houses have been built on the property. Ten are occupied by the owners, one is rented, just one left

Price \$5000. Terms \$500. down \$35. per month

You can't appreciate this house or the property unless you see it. Our auto is always at your service.

Wm. S. Welch & Son,

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NEXT MEETING

Monday Evening, Aug. 9th, 7.30 to 9.00

The Mutual Building and Loan Association

will offer its 15th series for Subscription Shares, One Dollar each, initiation fee twenty-five cents.

Maturing value of each share Two Hundred and Forty (\$240) Dollars. If you want to buy or build a home we will loan you \$240 on each share you own at 5% interest, and allow you to pay it back in small monthly installments.

If you are interested come and see us.

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are the best Building material for a foundation or whole house and cost no more than good brick. We contract with Masons and Building Contractors to supply all Block required for a job, sketch the work out and deliver all odd sizes and shapes necessary; no time wasted cutting on the job or guessing how your sizes will work out. Our large stock of all sizes and styles insures prompt delivery of good, well seasoned Blocks.

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FACTORY: 120-124 First Avenue, Roselle. L. D. Phone 74-L., Roselle.

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Sale Women's Oxfords

THESE are the days in the great second floor shoe section. All day yesterday this popular department was besieged by hundreds of women, eager to avail themselves of the bargains. Frankly speaking, this is one of the biggest and best shoe values that we have ever offered, and if you consult your best interests you will lose no time in getting here to-morrow. Pumps, Oxfords, Ties, Gibson and Eclipse Ties. Arranged for convenient choosing of centre tables in our famous shoe store. Every size and every width. Patent colt, gun metal calf, Russia suede. The entire factory stock of a great Eastern maker. Bonafide \$2 to \$3.50 values, at

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DEALERS IN
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Building Materials, Mouldings and Kindling Wood, Fertilizers
For Lawn, Garden and Field.
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Orders by Mail Will Receive Prompt Attention.
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Deals in Flour, Feed, Grain, Hay and Straw, Shavings and Peat Moss, Harness, Blankets and General Horse Equipments and a full line of all Poultry Supplies.

Prospect Street, Westfield
Telephone connection.

SPECIAL SALE
—OF—
Parasols and Shirt Waists
at reduced prices
L. A. PIKER'S,
130 BROAD STREET, WESTFIELD, N. J.

Established 1860. Tel. 59.
W. W. CONNOLLY CO.
Undertakers and Embalmers
EDWARD N. BROWN, Manager.
Office Elm Street, Westfield, N. J.

Foolish Vanity.
Vanity is the most disturbing element in the world. It constantly keeps one upset. We can comfortably endure all wounds except the wounds to self-esteem. Vanity is over-sensitive. It finds unkindness where only love and kindness exist. Pride is dignified and worthy, but vanity has an empty heart. We all think too much of ourselves. In the millions of human beings, only a few stand out in living portraits. Most of us are merely tiny bits of the crowd in the background of the picture.

Flocked to See Mrs. Siddons.
According to Dean Russell, "In the year 1784, when the great actress, Mrs. Siddons, first appeared in Edinburgh, during the sitting of the general assembly, that court was obliged to fix all its important business for the alternate days when she did not act, as all the younger members, clergy as well as laity, took their stations in the theater on those days by three in the afternoon."

Lesson Learned from Nature.
It seems to me that to be quiet and to be active, or rather, to be quietly active, constantly going on with untiring energy, and yet so softly as scarcely to be perceptible, this seems to me to be an approach toward perfection. And this lesson we learn from nature, which is unceasingly and yet imperceptibly changing.—Anne J. Clough.

Woman's Bright Idea.
It was a woman who had an idea when her chickens kept disappearing from the roost. She painted the legs red and when six disappeared in one night she went with a policeman to the places where chickens were offered for sale and in one crate found her fowls all dressed for the market, but still with their painted legs.

Man Does Not Know How to Live.
Modern life so depends upon medical science that, whether humanity is willing or unwilling, the profession is indispensable to progress. Because man's life is so artificial, he is the only animal that does not know how to live, and must be assisted on every hand by the science and imitation of nature.—Philadelphia Press.

Didn't Understand.
At dinner, while Johnny was visiting his grandfather in Arizona, he noticed that when his grandfather said grace, he bowed his head. This being a new thing to Johnny, he asked his mother: "Ma, what is it? Grandpa says to his napkin?"

Wonders of Nature.
There is something marvelous in the fact that a tree will tower for decades unscathed of storm and get struck by lightning the first time any one seeks shelter under it from the rain.

Mexican Corozo Tree.
The corozo tree abounds throughout the Mexican state of Tabasco, being most abundant in the virgin forests, as it requires shade and humidity to develop favorably.

Exit Is Final.
"All the world's a stage," says the Philosopher of Folly (and, incidentally, Bill Shakespeare), "but with this difference—when the curtain falls, the star actors can't respond to encores."

Uncle Ezra Says:
"Big thoughts may come to you while you are lyin' abed in the mornin', but big results won't come unless you jump out an' hustle for 'em."—Boston Herald.

Well-Fixed Usually.
However, the man who is always telling other people that money is not everything usually has all the coin he needs.

Gradually Annexing the Spoils.
An Atchison bride already has her mother and two sisters living with her; she will be having her teeth fixed next.—Atchison Globe.

Photographic.
If a man wants a word picture of himself that isn't at all flattering, he should arouse the ire of a sharp-tongued woman.—Chicago Daily News.

A Change.
Some of the boys who used to hope for red-top boots now have sons who yearn for carmine touring cars.—Dallas News.

Front.
Front is like bread in that both are a little substance blown up with much wind. It is unlike bread in that man cannot live by bread alone.—Puck.

Marriage.
The average matrimonial team consists of a leading lady and a general utility man.—Life.

Asks the Philosopher.
"If you stan' in your own light how kin you expect other people to find you in a hurry?"

Genius.
Genius even, as it is the greatest good, is the greatest harm.—Emerson.

Where Do They All Get To?
Birmingham, Eng., produces 220,000,000 pen-nibs weekly.

Too Many by 750,000.
England and Wales have 750,000 paupers.

"HER SECOND WIND"

By W. C. SCOTT

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out of the night that covered his black on the left from pole to pole, I think whatever gods may be for my unconquerable soul.

She stood at the window and looked out into the street, her form displayed to advantage in a close-fitting suit (her last; all the others had been sold) of stylish cut, against the daylight glare.

"Wait for my second wind?" she scornfully cried; "I'd starve!"

"There's Van Court; but not that!" She gazed into the mirror at a white, haggard face, illuminated by two wild eyes. The reflection startled her. She impulsively pressed her fingers to her eyes and shuddered. Then she clenched her white hands—four should not shake her resolve. Death must be welcome; the uncertainty of the nature of the hereafter could not alter her intention. The frowns of Fortune had driven her on. Surely it was not her fault if she was not superior to the ills of life that menaced her. Her life was her own; she had no further use for it, and would end it all. With a steady hand she opened the dresser drawer (empty) and took out a small bottle. Fascinated, she gazed at the label, and with a strange exultation she read: "Carbolic acid."

"It was the cheapest—and it is certain!" She put the bottle down and her eyes fell upon her check book. She smiled bitterly. "Oh, I'm so hungry, but of what use are you to me?" She picked the book up unhesitatingly, and at the contact a hot thought blazed into her bewildered brain. Her eyes glared and her cheeks flared a dull red. "Why not? Why not?" she panted. Now her limbs were trembling, and she sat down abruptly. But in an instant she stood up rigid, the thought still hissing in her brain.

"I'll do it!—it is—my—second—wind!"

And then a hopeless expression clouded the glitter in her eyes and she sank limply back into the chair moaning: "No, no! Let me think!"

Suddenly a harsh exclamation leaped from her dry lips. She leaped to her feet and ran across the room to the dresser.

"I'm getting it—my second wind," the woman panted.

She looked at the face in the mirror with new interest. It was pale, but calm, determined; and the large eyes were steady, resolute and fearless. Defiantly she rearranged her hair; put on her hat and veil, and taking the check book went out into the hall. She tapped on a door to the left. A middle-aged lady opened it.

"Oh, Mrs. Warner, I wonder if you would allow me to wear your furs downtown. I have some good news. You know where my own are."

"Why, my dear girl, of course you can. I hope it will be your second wind, as you call it. And, now, when you come back I want you to stay for supper. Miss Roberts," invited Mrs. Warner, as she brought the furs.

"Thank you; oh, thank you so much! I know this will turn out all right. It has got to," she whispered to herself as she ran down the street. She looked very stylish, and as she turned into Macbeth-Ward's piano store, the manager himself sprang forward to open the door.

"A piano? Ah, yes. Please step this way, lady. Here is an elegant upright, mahogany, for \$800, five per cent. off for cash."

"Yes, lady, the first tuning is free of charge. You would like to hear its tone? Simpson; here, please."

"I would like a higher tone," declared Miss Roberts.

"We will change it," said the manager.

"Thank you. Then, I'll take this instrument. You will deliver it to-morrow? Oh, the next day; very well. The address—Miss Nanie Roberts, 1728 Fairview place. You sold five per cent. off for cash? I'll pay you now; the amount is, let me see—\$760. Isn't that right?" she asked as she produced the check book. The manager bowed and handed her an elegant fountain pen. She smiled deprecatingly, and pushed the check book over to him.

"Would you mind filling it out? I'm not familiar with the—the—thank you so much." He wrote the check and she signed it. Then, smiling, he bowed her out with an elaborate flourish.

"I don't know her, and she was easy, so I just raised it a hundred," laughed the manager to his assistant. "Good instrument, though."

At four o'clock the next day there was a hurried rap on Miss Roberts' door. She drew a quick breath, opened it and confronted a small boy who thrust an envelope into her hand. She broke the seal.

It contained a note and her check. The note ran: "Some error—no funds; please call, Macbeth-Ward's Piano Co."

"I'll arrange to drop in to-morrow," she said to the boy, and closed the door. Flushed and trembling, she rushed to the window and inspected the returned check. Yes, thank goodness!—there was the piano company's bold indorsement on the back; and the bank teller had neglected to mark the check. She hurried out and down to the bank (not the same bank). In an hour she was seated in a parlor car steaming away from self-destruction and the town she hated to think about. On her pale face was a happy smile, and the cause in her pocket, a roll of greenbacks she had wisely exchanged gold for. "Of two sins I chose the lesser, and one I can undo some day," and, she added, softly: "I have my second wind."

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We have ready an attractive GUIDE BOOK of the Wanamaker Store. It is interesting, profusely illustrated, and almost like a visit to this largest store in New York. It will be mailed to you FREE upon request to Section R, John Wanamaker, New York.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Some People We Know, and We Will Profit by Hearing About Them.

This is purely a local event. It took place in Westfield, Not in Buffalo or New York.

You are asked to investigate it. Asked to believe a citizen's word; To confirm a citizen's statement. Any article that is endorsed at home is more worthy of confidence than one you know nothing about, Endorsed by unknown people.

Edward Mouchy, 10 Harmony St., Westfield, N. J., says: "I cannot speak too highly of Doan's Kidney Pills as quickly and permanently removed the pains across the small of my back. I also had sharp twinges through my loins, which extended at times into my shoulders. There was a weakness of my kidneys and when I caught cold the trouble was aggravated. I tried several remedies but did not find relief until Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention. I procured a box at Fratchley's Pharmacy, and before long the pains entirely disappeared. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I am now enjoying the best of health."

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Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A Fact, But Indefinite.

While out walking with her papa and mamma one day, Florence, aged four, ran some little distance ahead. As she got near a mule hitched to a farmer's wagon, the animal began to bray. She wheeled instantly, and running to her mother as fast as she could go, said in round-eyed astonishment: "Oh, mamma, sumfin said sumfin."—The Delawarean.

Boys Fight Fatal Duel.

Auguste and Marcel Malo, cousins, aged respectively 12 and 13 years, fought a duel with pistols at Ludres, France, recently, and the younger boy was killed. "My cousin called my mother a thief," Marcel said, "and said she had stolen money from our grandmother and I avenged her honor, but I am sorry now for what has happened."

Fate of the Spanish Woman.

Evelyn Mitford, writing in the Queen, says that the women of the lower classes in Spain do not make calls nor read books, and have no "parties" in the American sense of the word. They do their household work and go to church, and that is all there is of life to them. Their husbands are very jealous of them, and they grow old and weary before their time.

A Poet's Work.

A letter by Robert Southey, just discovered, contains the lament that everybody reads poetry but no one buys it. In this age people do not even read it, but they continue to read "The Story of the Three Bears" without knowing it was originated by the great poet.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Diseased cattle often transmit their diseases to human beings. Protect yourself and family, as well as your live stock, by the regular feeding of Fairfield's Blood Tonic and Milk Producer for Cattle Only. It prevents and cures diseases and increases productivity by purifying the blood. Sold under written guarantee by Patrick Trapnor.

No matter how long you have suffered, Foley's Kidney Remedy will help you. Mrs. S. L. Bowen, of Wayne, W. V., writes: "I was a sufferer from kidney disease, so that at times I could not get out of bed, and when I did I could not stand straight. I took Foley's Kidney Remedy. One dollar bottle and part of the second cured me entirely." It will cure you. Gale's Pharmacy.

Nervous Prostration

"I suffered so with Nervous Prostration that I thought there was no use trying to get well. A friend recommended Dr. Miles' Nervine, and although skeptical at first, I soon found myself recovering, and am to-day well."

MRS. D. I. JONES,
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Much sickness is of nervous origin. It's the nerves that make the heart force the blood through the veins, the lungs take in oxygen, the stomach digest food, the liver secrete bile and the kidneys filter the blood. If any of these organs are weak it is the fault of the nerves through which they get their strength. Dr. Miles' Nervine is a specific for the nerves; soothes the irritation and aids in the generation of nerve force. Therefore you can hardly miss it if you take Dr. Miles' Nervine when sick. Get a bottle from your druggist. Take it all according to directions, and if it does not benefit he will return your money.

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A Young Man of 20

feels that he can discount prosperity—he feels so absolutely certain of it.

The man of forty begins to doubt. Then he realizes the necessity of saving—the loss thro' not having saved before.

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Fidelity Trust Company,

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The Mortgage Department has money to loan on improved real estate in Essex and Union counties. Come in and talk that over, too.

DR. MORGAN WRITES HIS AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

Well War times were over. Poor Henry C. Work who had been writing those gallant songs of hope and courage and endeavor to which battles were fought at last had the opportunity of composing a poem of victory.

"Sing it as you used to sing it—sixty thousand strong
As we were marching through Georgia!"
was on everybody's lips and its music beamed by every hand. My chum and I happened to start it on the steamer on the Atlantic and it was not long before the crew washed down decks and tramped around the capstans to the catchy tune.

But it seemed my luck to have more War Times. The Franco-Prussian war had brought on the Commune. Gravelotte had been fought and poor France was prostrate. "Ah, you have a happy country and I am unhappy one, Monsieur," were the first words I heard on French soil as I handed my passport to the grand officers at Orléans. The streets of every German city was full of soldiers marching and the public squares with soldiers drilling precisely as if no armistice had been signed. In France were still sixty thousand German soldiers whom poor France by the terms of the Protocol was to feed and maintain for two years. Though no German soldiers had been permitted to enter the city of Paris itself.

It was harrowing to remember that the reason why one saw no French troops was because the French armies were all prisoners of War. But I should want to write a volume to tell of my touring in the track of the Tempest. I was at Sedan Gravelotte Sarbrücken all Strasbourg of the battle fields. At Strasbourg of a crippled soldier, I bought a bit of exploded shell fashioned into a match box. My chum thoughtlessly asked if it was "veritably." The old cripple had to laugh—"Do you think Monsieur that I made it, when they lay piled in the streets."

At Metz one evening I started to walk to the esplanade where stands the statue to the Emperor's favorite station. "Walk right down that street," said the Portier, "but don't cross it." And he explained to me that one side of the street was lined with French Canteens and the opposite side with German soldier's cafe's, and that a person seen to cross from one side to another would probably get a shot to kill from one side or the other!

In Paris the ruins of the Tuilleries were still piled up, charred and ugly. The arch of Italy, the facade of the Madeleine, almost all of the statues in the Place Concorde, were concealed with scaffolding upon which workmen were repairing the destruction wrought by the Commune. For when Paris is on enroute, she destroys herself, particularly in the most beautiful spots. The Column Vendôme was only a sad frustrum—a bit of blackened pedestal! Though, since it had been surmounted

\$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 constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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by a statue of the first Napoleon—and since even the Commune had touched nothing to his honour; even the N's in the bridges which mount Napoleon I, and not the later Napoleon III, had not been cancelled out, it was strange that it had been razed! I was told that the column was pulled down at the command of an artist, with a theory about art not sat by the column! He was, I am not mistaken, General Chasserot—and was a veteran of our Civil War on the Southern side and came home to make more mischief!

I did not discriminate entirely in battle fields however, I visited Waterloo, Hohenlinden (though this is now covered by a crowded suburb of the city of Munich) the fields of Dresden and Leipzig. And I stood at Coblenz, where a tall column marks the place where the Grand Army massed to start on that awful march to Moscow! At the Hospice of the Great Saints Bernard where my chum and I had a snowball match across the high road on July fourth 1848 to celebrate the day I copied the splendid inscription, which I am surprised is not quoted more. It is cut in a block of black marble at the first landing of the stairway to the first floor of the Hospice.

At Cowes in the Isle of Wight I had the honour of a half an hour's conversation with the fallen Emperor Napoleon III. But this I must write out elsewhere.

I never bowed to Dukes or Princes though I always promptly fell in love with Duchesses and Princesses if they were young and charming. But I gave the King of Saxony a lift in my cab when his carriage broke down just outside of Nuremberg one day in August 1872 and when at the Hotel Jangtramblick at Interlaken I had engaged the only parlour on the stage, and Prince Gortchakoff premier of all the Russians asked my permission to use it for some state meeting with some Ambassador and I surrendered its use I actually dodged the ceremonies of thanks and tenders of courtesies impossible of acceptance which came to me! I don't wonder that crowned heads love to travel incog, if an incidental courtesy, such as an American would discharge obligation for with a "Thanks, awfully, dear boy"—if rendered to a Prince must embarrass you with the retinue of an entire embassy ducking at you whenever you showed yourself.

To be continued.

The Editor Had to Laugh.
While making the rounds for news this week we noticed a card on the wall of one of the physicians' offices, which read: "The leg of the stork is long, the leg of the duck is short; you can't make the leg of the stork short nor the leg of the duck long. Then why worry?" We had to laugh. Do you?—Bedford (Ja.) Free Press.

Skyscraper Tariff Duties.
Brazil has some corking tariff duties—penknives, 291 per cent.; screws, 334 per cent.; iron racks, 430 per cent.; iron bits, 526 per cent.; school chalk, 552 per cent.; key rings, 629 per cent. American canned vegetables pay duties of 349 per cent.; canned fruits, 415; onions, 516.—Philadelphia Record.

One Solution.
A Pennsylvania man has solved the relative-in-law problem. When his wife's family visit his home and stay over time he charges board and has them arrested if they refuse to pay. In this way relatives-in-law can do much toward making happy homes.—Baltimore American.

Cured Hay Fever and Summer Cold.

A. S. Nusbaum, Batesville, Indiana, writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed to aggravate it. Fortunately I insisted upon having Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with the same success. Gale's Pharmacy.

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Cultivate Belief in Yourself.
The man who does not believe in himself will never succeed. The man who takes a firm grip of himself, who relies on his own ability and says "I can," that rises superior to every occasion, conquers all difficulties, sweeps them aside as cobwebs, and makes of his life a success—a blessing to himself and a benefit to his kind.

One More Victory for Woman.
Jersey Justice was neatly sidetracked by woman's wit when the wife of a prisoner sentenced to pay a fine offered her baby to the magistrate for security. The prospect of seeing a child's nurse caused a hasty recall of the fine. And once more the majesty of the law went down to ignominious defeat before the resources of the lady.

Old Age and Efficiency.
Of the workmen employed by the Marlborough rural district council for work on the district roads ten of them average 70 years of age, their combined ages being 701 years. The district surveyor informed the council that they were all capable of earning good money at piece work.—London Standard.

Need for Something Positive.
Beware of making your moral staple consist of the negative virtues. It is good to abstain, and teach others to abstain, from all that is sinful or hurtful. But making a business of it leads to emaciation of character, unless one feeds largely also on the more nutritious diet of active sympathetic benevolence.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Not Forecasting.
"Is it true, Mrs. Thyrce, that you got your final decree of divorce this morning?" asked the woman reporter, briskly. "Final?" naively inquired the gracious lady; "now, I would not say that—you know, my dear, I may marry again!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

A Peculiar Situation.
A little old woman came into church late one Sunday and was somewhat flustered when she found some one she did not know in her seat. Learning over she said to him nervously: "I beg your pardon, sir—but you are occupying my place!"

Be Methodical.
Method goes far to prevent trouble in business, for it makes the task easy, hinders confusion, saves abundance of time and instructs those that have business depending what to do and what to hope.

For a Soft Corn.
"Procure an ivy leaf, soak it in vinegar for some hours and apply to the corn. Allow it to remain on the whole day. Repeat the application for several successive days and the corn will take its departure."

Duty.
We require from buildings, as from men, two kinds of goodness: first, the doing their practical duty well; then that they be graceful and pleasing in doing it, which is itself another form of duty.—John Ruskin.

They May Not Come Back.
"Perhaps it would be best if we well not to count your chickens till they've got back from scratchin' up your neighbor's garden patch."—Boston Herald.

Looking on the Bright Side.
I heard a raven croak, but I persuaded myself it was the song of the nightingale. I smelled the smell of the mould, but I thought of the violets it nourished.—Tom Hood.

Ballooniness.
But then, plague take it, suppose you had a good balloon of your own, where would you keep it so it would be safe from the children?—Indianapolis News.

Always!
"A man allus finds his level, son," said Uncle Eben, "an' you's lucky to be let down easy by experience instead of arrivin' with aolt."

The Philosopher of Folly.
"I will be glad," says the Philosopher of Folly, "when the last one of my debts is outlawed, and I can once more face the world, an' honest man!"

Foolish Waste of Effort.
Some women can understand why others should do up their hair and try to keep on being attractive after they get married.

First Cannon Made in 1543.
The first cannon to be cast in one piece was made by an English ironmaster in 1543.

Uncle Ezra Says:
"It is a fault, not better to have a chubbiness in your face than an artificial wreath on your tombstone."

Deeds Alone Count.
It is vain to be always looking toward the future and never acting toward it.—J. P. Boyce.

Boy's Life Saved by Swan.
A little boy who fell into a lake at Budapest managed to seize a swan, which brought him to shallow water.

As We Sow in Youth.
De Maistre: The blessedness or misery of old age is often but the extract of our past life.

PRESBYTERIANS WIN FINAL.

Make It Three Straight in Series With Congregationalists.

The Men's Club team of the Presbyterian Church captured the third and last game of the series, with the Congregational Church Men's Club team last Saturday afternoon at Recreation Park by the score of 8-5. The victors have won the series of three games without defeat and still stand champions of Westfield church club teams.

The game, last Saturday, proved to be very interesting, both teams being in good shape.

In their half of the first inning, Green hit for the Presbyterians and was put out. Piker singled and stole second; Carlson hit to Provan in left field who caught the fly in deep manner and threw to second and made a double play. In the Congregationalists' half, Hanford struck out, Collins walked and stole second, Kimball flied to Carlson, Wilcox reached first on Carlson's error and Collins and Wilcox scored on Bogert's "penchy" hit to Green. This gave the Provan team the lead by 2-0.

In the second, Wilcox robbed Brown and Dunn of a base by his fine pick ups. Traynor of the Congregational team hit to Danker and was safe because Piker was ashamed to have Danker hand him the ball. Traynor scored on Provan's hit.

The third inning again saw Wilcox steal another of Green's hits. Wilcox singled stole second and third and scored on Bogert's sacrifice fly to centre field.

In the fourth, Brown hit to Kimball who threw wild to first and let Brown get second. Dunn hit to Wilcox who touched Brown while running to third and then threw to first and made a double play.

In the fifth, Wheeler hit to Kimball, but was safe on Hanford's error. Wheeler was stung at second. Wilcox again! Meyers reached first on his hit to right field and stole second. Then Danker hit to left field and Meyer scored. Danker stole, Green singled and Danker scored. Green stole and scored on Carlson's hit. This was certainly exciting, the score being 4-3.

In the sixth, Dunn was out on an attempt to steal Wilcox's corner. Bogert hit another fly to Green, and Traynor singled but was out at second.

In the seventh, Wheeler singled and stole second and third. Meyer hit to Kimball, who threw wild and let Meyer get Bag No. 2. Green flied to Wilcox, Piker hit to Wilcox and Wilcox threw home and put out Meyers. Green stole Carlson hit to left field, on which Danker and Green scored. This made an awful howl and gave the lead to the Clark team 6-4.

In the eighth Dunn singled and stole No. 2 and 3, and scored Wheeler's hit to left field. Meyers hit to Wilcox and was put out. Danker singled and reached second on a steal. Wheeler was also on third when "Bang!" and Green hit the sphere to right field. Everybody strained their eyes to watch the ball and Charlie Kimball trying to catch it, while the base runners were speeding around the bags. But Charlie didn't give up and when the ball was about twenty feet from the ground Kimball stuck out his hand, and "For hand snakes!" if he didn't catch it. My bat that was a "classy" catch. Anybody will tell you so. Remember with one hand, too. In the Congregationalists' half Collins singled, but was put out when Kimball bunted to Danker. Wilcox hit to Wheeler, and Kimball was out at second. Bogert was called out on a "questionable" strike.

There was nothing of importance in the ninth inning except Provan hit over Wheeler's head in left field. But Provan was out. Meyers caught him near third.

The box score is as follows:

PRESBYTERIAN										
	AB.	R.	ER.	PO.	A.	E.				
Green, 2b.	5	1	0	2	1	0				
Piker, 1b.	5	1	0	0	1	0				
Carlson, ss.	4	1	2	1	1	0				
Brown, cf.	5	0	1	1	2	0				
Dunn, cf.	5	1	0	0	0	0				
Clark, 3b.	5	0	1	0	0	0				
Wheeler, lf.	5	1	1	1	0	0				
Meyers, 2b.	4	1	1	1	0	0				
Danker, p.	4	2	2	0	4	1				
Totals	39	10	8	11	27	10				

CONGREGATIONAL										
	AB.	R.	ER.	PO.	A.	E.				
Hanford, 1b.	5	0	0	1	0	0				
Collins, 2b.	5	1	1	3	4	0				
Kimball, 3b.	5	0	1	1	1	2				
Wilcox, ss.	4	2	2	4	0	0				
Bogert, cf.	5	3	0	1	0	0				
Clark, lf.	5	1	1	0	0	0				
Traynor, 1b.	4	1	0	0	1	0				
Provan, 2b.	4	0	1	2	1	1				
Herrera, p.	4	0	1	0	1	0				
Totals	39	6	11	27	17	6				

SCORE BY INNINGS										
Presbyterian	0	0	0	0	8	0	1	8		
Congregational	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	1	5	

SUMMARY										
Two base hits—Danker, Provan.	Struck out—by Danker, 12; Herrera, 4.	Bases on balls—off Danker, 1; Herrera, 3.	Passed balls—Traynor. Stolen bases—Presbyterian, 10; Congregational, 8.	Sacrifice hits—Hanford, Bogert. First base on errors—Presbyterian, 4; Congregational, 2.	Left on bases—Presbyterian, 7; Congregational, 5.	Double plays—Carlson to Green, to Piker; Provan to Collins; Collins to Hanford.	Umpires—Tobin and McDougal. Time—1 h. 50 m.			

The Ladies' World.

To Secure a Good Night's Sleep in Hot Weather—Pour cold water into hot-water bag until it is about half full. Sew the top partly on, then with one hand squeeze the upper part of the bag until all the air has been excluded; tighten the top, and a soft, pliable pillow will result. Wrap this in a towel or slip the bag inside a pillow case, and lay your head so that it will be at the back of the neck. In a few moments the most delicious, cooling sensation will pervade your body, and sleep will quickly follow. When I first tried this, my friends prophesied cold, pneumonia and rheumatism; but I consulted two physicians, who assured me that there was not the slightest danger; the heat from the body will soon heat the water in the bag, and in the morning you will be surprised to find that you have passed a very comfortable night.—"Household Information and Economics," in The Ladies' World for August.

PROCTOR'S STRONG BILL.

Proctor's Plainfield Theatre Continues to Draw Crowded Houses.

The moving pictures being shown this week are exceptionally good, the theatre is cooled at all times by numerous electric fans making it very pleasant for the patrons.

The vaudeville includes Ed and May Woodward, dancing novelty; Edward Abbot & Co., comedy sketch; "A Fool's Errand"; William H. Smith, "The Village Bill Poster"; Stevens and Paul, comedy acrobats and dancers; Thomas & Dello, in their famous Apache dance.

The Films D'Art changed one every day.

Real Estate News.

The Westfield Real Estate Company have sold to William H. Weldon a 100 foot lot on St. Marks avenue, have sold for E. F. Aurbach his dwelling on St. Marks avenue to J. O. Anderson of Philadelphia, who will occupy same on or about September first; sold to W. C. Lydecker, of Nyack, N. Y., lot on Lenox avenue with house to be built thereon by E. S. F. Randolph.

E. S. F. Randolph has sold to Andrew Hoyt, of New York, a \$7500 bungalow which he is to erect on the bluff road at Seawar, N. J.

The Westfield Real Estate Company are building rapid progress on the new Hillcrest avenue, which is building in Terrace Park.

It will soon be possible to walk from Broad street through Stanley avenue, Terrace Park, on the new concrete walk which is being laid through the Park by the Westfield Real Estate Company.

Unlucky Days.

There has been a belief in unlucky days as far back as there is any record. The belief has been, and probably now is, universal. The Saxon calendar allows 24 evil days in 365. Calendars drawn up in the reign of Henry VI, of England reckon 32. There are only two in June, the seventh and the fifteenth. John Aubrey has much to say about unlucky days in his Miscellanies.

Also Worth Considering.

"What we need in this country most is to use our brains more," remarks the Abbeville News, and we consider it pretty good doctrine. Brains and muscle do their part in the affairs of life; but some brains are needed to make a success of almost anything.—Montgomery Advertiser.

Density of the Atmosphere.

Meteorologists prove that the air is still dense enough to make these little bodies incandescent through friction at a height of 100 miles, but up to the present man has succeeded in exploring the atmosphere to a height of only 10 miles.

Little Good Done by Kicking.

"Defunct kickin' don't accomplish much," said Uncle Eben, "is proved by de climate. Folks has been findin' fault with ever since I kin remember an' it's jes' as bothersome as ever."

Tough.

"This is an unjust world," sighed Harry the Hobo. "I've allers noticed that the poorer cook a woman is, the more likelier she is to have some cold vittles left fer me when I ast fer 'em!"

Do Well the Thing at Hand.

"Don't waste life in doubts and fears; spend yourself on the work before you, well assured that the right performance of the hour's duties will be the best preparation for the hours of ages that follow."—Emerson.

Giggling is Exempt.

Now the chewing gum trust has re-organized to get a firmer grip on the jaws of our girls, but thank heaven, no concern has proved strong enough so far to control the country's rippling giggles.—Houston Post.

Largest Known Orchids.

The largest known species of orchids grows in Ceylon. The leaves measure up to ten feet in length, and a single plant will have as many as 3,000 blossoms in one year.

WHAT THEY MEANT



DONN Kennedy served two of the chops—there were three of them on the Dresden chop plate resting on the eyelet-embroidered dolly before him—and spoke firmly. "You certainly are going away for the summer," he said. Young Mrs. Kennedy received the chop assigned to her, smiled sweetly and also spoke firmly. "I am not going away for the summer," she said.

Apparently that ended the matter, but Kennedy laid down his fork.

"Why, Louise?" he said. "You know you've not spent a summer in Chicago since you were a child! Your family always sent you away for the heated spell! Why shouldn't you?"

"I wasn't married then," broke in young Mrs. Kennedy. "There wasn't any reason why I shouldn't!"

"Well, there isn't any reason now," said Kennedy. "Just because you've left home and mother is no sign that you've got to stay here and broil and maybe fall ill! I'll find some nice cool place so near that I can come for week-ends and I can get my own breakfasts and dine at the club."

"Now, Jimmy," said his wife, clasping her hands beneath her chin and resting her elbows on the table, "I know it's just your wonderful selfishness that's prompting you! Why, you'd die of your loneliness, you know you would! With me gone all summer! Now, wouldn't you?"

"Not at all!" said her husband heartily.

"Why, the idea!" she flashed.

"Well, did you want me to say yes and strengthen your argument?" he asked, hastily. "Of course, I'd miss you, but—"

"I don't believe you'd care at all!" cried young Mrs. Kennedy, with round eyes, surveying him reproachfully. "I think six months of married life has begun to wear on you and you long for a chance to go around with the boys and be free again and have a good time! Jimmy Kennedy, I never thought of it! I know other men feel that way, but—"

"That's utterly absurd!" interrupted young Kennedy, sternly. "You should know better! It's merely that I'm looking out for your own good, and—"

"That's easily said!" his wife cried. "You just made a slip of the tongue and are trying to cover it up! Confess that it would be a relief to have me out of the way!"

"I'm surprised at you," said her husband. "Surprised that you could attribute such motives to me! I'd wonder around like a lost soul during the middle of the week!"

"I'm not so sure," said Mrs. Kennedy, darkly. "I've heard how men act when their wives are gone! They don't sit around and mourn! They go around and have a fearfully good time."

Young Kennedy looked as if a great light suddenly had broken over him. He ceased mixing a salad dressing. "I see now," he remarked with icy dignity, "why you've refused to consider going away! It hasn't been in the least because you'd be lonely without me or were afraid I'd be lonely without you or because it is a wife's duty to stay at home when her husband is working hard as you said the other day—it's just because you're afraid to go away and leave me free and unhampered! You're suspicious of me! You don't trust me!"

"If that were so it wouldn't be any worse than your reason for w-w-wanting me to go! Just because you are tired of me!"

"And trying all the time to make me think you wouldn't go because you couldn't bear to be away from me!"

"And I thought you were urging me out of the goodness of your heart instead of realizing your plan to send me away!"

"Nonsense!"

"Nonsense yourself!"

Kennedy brought down his fist. "I'll not be browbeaten!" he cried. "You're going away for the summer!"

"I'll not be ordered about!" said young Mrs. Kennedy with tremulous dignity, getting to her feet. "I won't!"

With her chin in the air she started to pass him, stumbled on her skirt and he caught her, whereupon she burst into tears on his shoulder.

"I'm a brute!" he cried wildly. "No, I am!" she sobbed.

"I didn't want you to go away at all!"

"Honest?"

"Honest!"

That is why young Kennedy and his wife will take a two week's vacation together this year.

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