

SEWERS WILL SOON BE READY.

MR. FROST SAYS THEY WILL BE IN OPERATION BY NOVEMBER.

Work Being Pushed by the Contractors—Every Householder Will be Compelled to Use Them Where They Run.

Chairman George H. Frost, of Councilmanic Committee on Sewers, has furnished the following for publication:

The time for the completion of the outfall sewer by Contractor Marsden is November first, and there is every reason to believe that the work will be finished promptly as called for in the contract; the sewage disposal farm is being cleared of brushwood; the engineering work preliminary to the preparation of plans and specifications is being pushed as energetically as possible, and the filtration beds will be ready for the reception of sewage by the time that the outfall sewer is completed. Contractor Siddall is well through Fifth street with the curb connections and will work next from Netherwood along the entire line of main sewers as far as Grant avenue and Front street, after which he will begin on the lines on the Honan contract now being laid. Unless some unforeseen cause should occur the Plainfield sewer system will be in full operation by the middle of November at latest.

The question is frequently asked if connection with the sewer is compulsory. Unless Plainfield expects to become an exception to the general rule there will be no option in the matter—every house on the lines of sewers must be connected with the sewer and within reasonable time; not a single cesspool or privy vault in the sewered district will be allowed to make a pipe connection with the public sewers, but these disagreeable features of the Plainfield of today will be abolished as speedily as possible until not a single one remains.

Concerning the details of house connections some information will be given out later on.

JOHN KEAN, FARMER.

The Ex-Congressman is a Man of Agricultural Interests.

An enthusiastic admirer of John Kean rebutted the comment made after the meeting of the State Committee the other day, that Kean would not run well with the farmers because of his numerous corporation interests, by stating that Kean was a farmer. It may not be generally known that he and his mother have one of the finest and largest farms that is actually worked in the State of New Jersey. About seventy-five acres are sub-letted. The rest is farmed by John Kean himself, who gives personal supervision to everything in the barnyard and the field. He rises with the morning lark and goes about his duties until the middle of the morning, when he goes to his Elizabeth office. "Why talk about farming," said Mr. Enthusiastic Admirer, "John Kean could give some of these hayseeds about the State points on farming, and particularly how to make money out of their acres. Of course, he does not go around with overalls on or hayseeds in his hair, nor does he go about his farming with a swallow-tail coat on and kid gloves. His potatoes don't cost a dollar apiece or his corn a dollar and fifty cents a stalk, but he farms according to the very latest scientific methods, and that is more than some of the farmers who are carping so much can say for their own farms."

THE RACE QUESTION.

A Saloon Keeper to Be Sued for Abusive Language.

The race question has caused more than one quarrel, and now promises to involve a Plainfield saloon keeper in a suit. The story is that a man went to a saloon to drink on Saturday evening, and was invited by a friend to drink in the side room. The proprietor would not allow him to enter, and, so the offended individual claims, used very abusive language.

He says he intends to sue the saloon keeper under a civil rights law.

Bad Little Boys.

The large number of small boys that congregate on East Fourth street in the rear of the Crescent flats every evening, making a disturbance and using indecent language is becoming a nuisance to the neighbors. Monday night they found it necessary to complain to Policeman Totten.

Turner Tends All.

Turner, the hardhitting outfielder of the Philadelphia National League team, who is a graduate from Plainfield baseball, leads all other league players in batting averages, his being .416.

THIS TALE ABOUT A COAT.

IT WAS CARRIED HITHER AND THITHER AND CAUSES TROUBLE.

Taken From One Shop to Another and Finally Gets Back to Where It Started—Police Take a Hand Now.

About two weeks ago a colored man took a coat to I. Shrager, a Jewish tailor doing business at the corner of Watchung avenue and Second street. He left the coat to have it altered and repaired. Yesterday afternoon another man called at the tailor's and said he would like to see Mr. Shrager. The latter's wife went after him in the yard where he was busy. When she returned she saw the man on a wheel in front of the shop with a coat on his arm. He told her he would be back in the evening. He then went to J. A. Freeman's tailor shop on East Fourth street, corner of Watchung avenue, where he wanted to have the coat repaired. Mr. Freeman was not in, but the shoemaker who uses a part of the shop took the coat, saying he would attend to the matter. After the man had departed the shoemaker thought he had better have the garment fixed as he did not know when Mr. Freeman would return. So he took the coat to Shrager's shop. The latter at once recognized the garment as belonging to his customer, and claimed the article. After much talk in the way of explanation Shrager succeeded in getting the coat.

The unknown man who left it at Freeman's was to call for it at noon today. Policeman Frederickson was made acquainted with the facts and is working the case up.

HER HAPPY FIFTH.

A Bright Little Miss Gives a Delightful Birthday Event.

The anniversaries of birthdays in early life are most always pleasant occasions and little folks take great pleasure in celebrating them as the years roll by. Such a pleasant event happened Tuesday afternoon from three to five o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Rogers, at 201 Watchung avenue, when their bright little daughter, Beulah, celebrated the fifth anniversary of her birthday. Her parents gave her a most delightful lawn party and invited her young friends to make the event one of merriment. A large table was placed on the handsome lawn, and no pains was spared in making it one of artistic beauty by the use of choice flowers.

Here the little ones romped and played to their hearts content. When they became tired they all took seats around the table where they were given a collation. This part was made enjoyable because of the presence of Burney Rogers who kept them in the best of humor.

The music for the occasion was furnished by Conde and Rogers, which is sufficient evidence of the success of this part of the programme.

A feature of the occasion was the presence of Beulah's great grandfather and great grandmother, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Randolph. Beulah received many handsome and useful presents including a gold chain and locket and two rings. A beautiful fan was given by her friend Carrie McVey. She also received a number of games.

Those present were: Nettie Robinson, Mary Hall, Edgar Hall, Vreeland VanAlstyne, Rainsford VanAlstyne, Fred Allen, Marie Rogers, Harold Rogers, Ida Tier, Harold Dunham, Grace McVey, Carrie McVey, Edna Conde, Edith Runk, Margaret Kenney, Edna Randolph, Isabelle Randolph, Raymond Randolph, Raymond Deeborn of California, Anna Holder, May Schenck, Eva Rogers, Helen Rogers, Grace Stephenson, John Stephenson and Mamie Jones.

Those assisting the young folks were: Mrs. M. W. Hall, Mrs. Charles Runk, Miss Alice Randolph, Mrs. G. E. Rogers, and those looking on were: Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Rogers and Burney Rogers.

One Half Finished.

Honan & Sons have about eight and a half miles of sewers completed. The contract calls for seventeen miles.

When moving into our present home I found a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm left by a former tenant. On the label I found the statement that it was good for cuts and burns. I can testify to the truth of this. Nothing in all my experience has found its equal for treating blisters or burns. F. E. Barrett, manager Le Sueur Sentinel, Le Sueur, Minn. Pain Balm is also a sure cure for rheumatism. For sale at Reynolds Pharmacy, Park and North avenues; T. S. Armstrong, Manager.

DISAPPEARED!

Miss Lucretia Clark Drops Out

Like a Shot.

LEFT HOME LAST FRIDAY

Intending to Return in the Afternoon of that Day.

NEW PRINCIPAL OF THE STRATFORD.

Miss Clark Went to New York Friday Morning Apparently in the Best of Spirits and Health—Did Not Return When She Was Expected—Friends and Relatives Alarmed and Institute a Search Which Has Only Deepened the Mystery—Many Theories Advanced, But None Seem Plausible—New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City Police Working on the Case—Had Bright Prospects for a Successful School Year With Plenty of Students.

The most mysterious disappearance which has ever been recorded in the annals of Plainfield's existence is that of Miss Lucretia Clark, who came to this city from Syracuse ten days ago and assumed control of the educational institution on Park avenue heretofore known as Harried academy, but the title of which she has changed to the "Stratford" with the intention of making it a fashionable boarding school for young ladies.

Miss Clark left, or is supposed to have left Plainfield Friday morning for New York, but the circumstances of her leaving are of the most unaccountable kind, and not the slightest clue or trace of where she is or has been can be gained after leaving her niece, Miss Irene M. Yanne, at the Stratford on Friday morning. Miss Yanne is a young girl about eighteen years of age and resides with her parents in Johnstown, N. Y., her mother being a sister to Miss Clark. She came on to this city with Miss Clark to keep her company until the corps of instructors should arrive for the opening of the school on September 18th.

Since Miss Clark leased the Stratford many improvements and repairs have been made and among the most important which she intended to make was the refurnishing of the rooms throughout the house, thus entailing an expense of about \$1,000 for furniture.

Last Thursday evening she made arrangements to go to New York the next morning and visit the furniture dealers, Ludwig, Bauman & Co., on Eighth avenue and Thirty-sixth street, with whom she had been in correspondence in reference to making purchases.

As intended, she prepared to leave in the morning but before going gave her niece, Miss Yanne, \$2.50 in change, at the same time remarking that she would give her a larger amount only for the fact that she had nothing less than a fifty dollar bill with her.

She was in buoyant spirits and said that she would return early in the afternoon, as her business was not such as to detain her in the city any length of time, for she did not intend to make purchases of furniture just at that time. Previous to her departure she left instructions not to have dinner prepared but simply a light lunch.

She left home about seven o'clock to take the 7:26 train for New York at the North avenue station. This is the last seen or heard of the missing woman from that time to the present. That afternoon and evening came and Miss Clark did not make her appearance. Her niece felt somewhat alarmed and worried at her absence, and going to the home of James Martine on Watchung avenue, with whose family Miss Clark had become quite well acquainted, Miss Yanne related the circumstances of her leaving and her failure to return at the intended time. Though her absence could not be accounted for by Mr. Martine and his sisters, they formed the conclusion that she had been detained in the city by unexpected business, and would certainly return the next day. With this idea Miss Yanne was pacified and for the night remained contented at the home of Mr. Martine. All through Saturday Miss Clark's return or word from her was anxiously awaited but without result. Saturday evening Mr. Martine realized that something was decidedly wrong in her continued absence, and fearing that the excessive heat of Friday had prostrated her, he put himself in communication with the New York police and hospital authorities in the endeavor to find out whether or not she had been taken to some public institution. These officials could not furnish the slightest

intelligence that would lead to the discovery of her whereabouts or condition. Not even a trace of a woman answering her description could be found.

Mr. Martine continued his efforts all day Sunday by further enquiry and communication among those whom she would be likely to have come in contact with, but was unable to clear away the mystery and suspense in the least way. He did not immediately notify Miss Clark's two sisters, Mrs. J. E. Sweet, of Syracuse, and Mrs. Yanne, of Johnstown, hoping all the time that the missing woman would return. Sunday evening he telegraphed to Mr. Sweet at Syracuse, who is president of the Straight Line Engine Company, and this gentleman immediately started for Plainfield, arriving here the next morning. Upon learning the condition of affairs he was almost crushed in spirit by the startling news.

Monday morning Mr. Martine and Mr. Sweet went to New York and availed themselves of every means to find Miss Clark, but her disappearance remained as much of a mystery as ever. They visited the firm of Ludwig, Bauman & Company, and found that though they had been negotiating with Miss Clark for the sale of furniture, she had not been there on Friday or any other day thereafter. They also visited the big dry goods houses of O'Neils, Macy's, Simpson, Crawford & Simpson's, and Purcell's dining rooms, but at none of these places could trace of her be secured.

They also visited the home of Mrs. Wm. H. Dickinson at 184 East Sixtieth Street, where Miss Clark frequently stopped when in New York, but it was the same sad and discouraging story here of not having seen her.

Communication was held with the Brooklyn and Jersey City police and hospital authorities. Nothing favorable could be gained from them, and then William Myers, who resides with Mr. Martine, made a personal canvass of the institutions of these two cities. He could gain no information that might tend to finding the missing woman.

Mr. Martine thought that possibly Miss Clark might have been taken suddenly ill on the train between here and Elizabeth, and taken off at the latter place and placed in a hotel or hospital. He appealed to the Elizabeth authorities, but like those of other cities, they were in utter ignorance of the identity of any such woman as Miss Clark was described to be.

Edward Nelson, ticket agent at the North avenue station, was enquired of as to whether or not he had taken a \$50 bill in on Friday morning. He said he had not, nor did he remember selling a ticket to a lady resembling Miss Clark.

Detective Charles Doid, of the Central railroad, is making enquiries among the conductors and brakemen who ran in to New York on the morning trains on Friday, but as yet they have offered no evidence that would make it even appear that Miss Clark had left Plainfield.

Every possible channel has been exhausted in the most persistent attempt to find the missing woman, but all efforts have proved fruitless.

Last night Mr. Sweet returned to his home in Syracuse thoroughly disheartened at the sad condition of affairs which this inexplicable absence has plunged his family into. He was accompanied by Miss Yanne.

The police authorities who have been notified of the facts of the case are still at work trying to ferret out the location of Miss Clark. If she is not found in a day or two it is probable that a general alarm will be sent throughout the United States.

When Mr. Martine was seen by the Daily Press reporter this morning he stated that the only theory he could advance for the disappearance of Miss Clark was that she may have been prostrated by the excessive heat while in New York on Friday and picked up by some humanitarian who had taken her to their home, and that she had not yet recovered sufficiently to make her identity known. The case, though, to Mr. Martine, who is better acquainted with its circumstances than anyone else, is as puzzling an enigma as can be imagined. The possibility of her having made an indiscriminate display of the roll of bills to some sharper who had enticed her into a rendezvous and there robbed and held her, is scouted as improbable by Mr. Martine, from the fact that Miss Clark is very reserved in making acquaintances and not given to the display of money or jewelry.

This is evidenced by the fact that only a day before leaving she cautioned Miss Yanne to be careful and not carry money where it could easily be purloined from her person.

Some people hint that Miss Clark may have assumed too much in a

financial way in taking charge of the Stratford and had taken this manner of escaping future embarrassment. This is not so, because she has ample financial backing and her prospects for a successful season were most favorable. Already she has secured the admittance of several daughters of wealthy people, who were to pay \$1,000 a year tuition and board, and her success was assured.

The report in The World this morning that there is romance in her absence is absolutely ridiculous. In manner she was quiet and unassuming, not particularly quick in making friends, but after once making them, ready and entertaining in conversation.

Miss Clark is about five feet tall, well-proportioned, fair complexion and light flaxen hair. She is forty years of age. When in conversation she displays two fillings of gold in her front teeth. When she left home she was attired in a brown traveling suit.

Yesterday Miss Clark's personal effects were packed up and sent on to Syracuse to her sister, Mrs. Sweet, though her other property is still at the Stratford, awaiting her discovery or reason of absence.

For eight years Miss Clark was connected with Miss Baird's boarding school at New Haven, Conn., which is patronized by the most wealthy people of New York.

Matters are in such a state of chaos that Mr. Martine does not know what will be done with the school, but it is hoped every moment some tidings of her may be secured.

RESPECT TO A COMRADE.

Funeral Services Over the Remains of the Late Wm. Blinn.

Very impressive and largely attended was the funeral service of the late W. H. Blinn, which was held Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock from the home of his parents on Somerset street. The service was conducted by Rev. George Hauser, pastor of the German Reformed church, assisted by Rev. G. Kennedy Newell, pastor of Hope chapel.

About forty members of Perseverance Lodge, No. 74, K. of P., and thirty members of Crescent Division, U. R. K. of P., attended, besides members of the Plainfield Fire Department.

At the grave in North Plainfield cemetery Cadwallader Jones, from Perseverance Lodge, conducted the ritualistic service which was very solemn. The Knights also sang their funeral ode, after which each one dropped a sprig of evergreen in the grave. Revs. Messrs. Hauser and Newell also assisted.

The floral tributes were many and beautiful, consisting of a pillow with the words "Our Friend" inscribed; an anchor, from five brothers, with the word "Brother" thereon; Crescent Division gave a handsome crescent of flowers, with the letters "U. R. K. of P.," and Zephyr Hook and Ladder Company contributed a very large horseshoe of flowers on which was inscribed "Zephyr Hook and Ladder Company."

There was a large choice pillow with the words "K. of P. No. 74, F. C. B.," another pillow and several smaller pieces from friends. A touching tribute was a basket of flowers on the card being written "Little Raymond, to Uncle Willie." There was also a pretty wreath from the Park Avenue Social Club, on which were the initials of the club.

The bearers were: H. Keller, G. Ball, from Perseverance Lodge; John Haberle, G. H. Van Nest, from Crescents Division; George Mehl, G. Schlereth, from Zephyr Hook and Ladder Company.

Base Ball Games.

M. Heffern and D. Kane will play against Westfield this afternoon at Westfield. M. Heffern will strengthen the Berkley Heights. He is playing second base, T. Lyons will play third base and D. Kane will play first base.

The Dog The Cause.

While Herbert C. McVoy was riding his wheel along Somerset street on Sunday he ran over a dog, and was thrown off into the street. He was able to go to work yesterday for the first.

My boy was taken sick with a disease resembling bloody flux. The first thing I thought of was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Two doses of it settled the matter and cured him sound and well. I heartily recommend this remedy to all persons suffering from a like complaint. I will answer any inquiries regarding it when stamp is inclosed. I refer to any county official as to my reliability. Wm. Roach, J. P., Primroy, Campbell Co., Tenn. For sale at Reynolds's pharmacy, Park and North avenues; T. S. Armstrong, manager.

DIFFERENT SUITS, SAME MEN.

GALBRAITH AGAINST GILL AND VICE VERSA TRIED THIS MORNING.

One Put Under Bonds to Keep the Peace, While the Other Is Held for the Grand Jury—Sensational End Is Expected.

Galbraith against Gill and Gill against Galbraith were the titles of actions tried before Plainfield justices Wednesday, in which spicy testimony was given by witnesses. The first case was brought up before Justice Newcorn at eight o'clock and the other before Justice Mosher at ten o'clock. The charge in both cases assault and battery.

Galbraith is a hackman. Gill formerly was, but is now employed by a Dog Corners lady. Galbraith worked for the same woman before Gill secured the position, and it was while discussing her affairs that the two men became involved in an altercation that resulted in fistuffs playing a tattoo upon each other, and an airing of their grievances before the tribunal of justice.

It seems that Gill and his employer drove up to an out of town road house one day last week to quench their thirst, and upon the former entering the place found Galbraith there. Since Gill secured the job which Galbraith formerly held the feeling between the two men has not been altogether friendly, but notwithstanding Gill asked the latter to step up and have something. At first he refused, but a little urging brought him before the bar and—well they got into an argument. Then they commenced to talk about betting. Gill went out to his employer and got \$35, but when he returned Galbraith insisted on putting up a watch instead of the cash.

This led to more words and finally to blows. Both swore out warrants for each other, the result being that Gill was put under \$100 bonds to keep to the peace, and Galbraith was held in \$300 bail to await the action of the grand jury.

The arguments which brought about the fracas was a part of a discussion that was very sensational in the statements made by the two. It is said that when the matter is brought before the grand jury several well-known people will have to face music that will make them wiggle.

George W. Demeza represented Galbraith and J. P. Powers looked after the interests of Gill.

A New Jersey Railroad.

A railroad from Morristown to Whippany is being built by Superintendent J. E. Melick, who, it is understood, has several influential men of Hanover at his back. The road will be about four miles long and will probably be used largely for freight traffic. The freight comes to Morristown at present and is hauled by teams to Whippany.

The loads are heavy, and as the traffic amounts to something over one hundred tons a day, it is almost impossible to keep the roads in a passable condition. Well-informed railroad officials say that the road, for which the right of way practically costs nothing, can pay for itself in ten years solely from the freight transportation, to say nothing of the passenger traffic.

Kiely Gets a Good Clinging.

Big Jim Kiely was nearly killed at a christening Sunday night at Elizabethport. The merry-makers, believing he was there to make trouble, pitched into Kiely and threw him out. He attempted to return, when they attacked him with fence pickets and clubbed him unmercifully. He might have been beaten to death had it not been for persons going to his rescue. He will be laid up some time.

Plumbers to Talk.

The Master Plumbers Association adjourned their meeting last evening till tonight when it is expected that Prof. Wingate and James Muir, of New York, will be present. They will talk on expert sanitary matters. They will also tell why Plainfielders should have their house connections to the sewers made by home plumbers.

Trinity Reformed Church

is closed for the balance of August, for cleaning and repairs. The Christian Endeavor society will continue its meetings on Monday evenings in the upper hall of the Y. M. C. A. building at eight o'clock. Everybody welcome.

In order to introduce Chamberlain's Cough Remedy here we sold several dozen bottles on strict guarantee and have found every bottle did good service. We have used it ourselves and think it superior to any other. W. I. Mowrey, Jarvisville, W. Va. For sale at Reynolds's pharmacy, Park and North avenues; T. S. Armstrong, Manager.

ENGLISH LIVING.

WOW AN AMERICA FARED IN ENGLAND ON SIX MEALS A DAY

Daily Bread in a Middle Class Home.
Breakfast 7, Supper at 9. Yorkshire Pudding and Bubble and Squeak. Ode Serving of Food.

Any Englishman will acknowledge with perfect good humor that it is an old saying in his country that "an Englishman considers his stomach first and his back afterward," but no American can realize how universally true the love of good living is all over England unless he has been fortunate enough to be invited to spend several months as a guest in a middle class English home.

The house where such a stay was had, and to which the writer will always look back with longing for a return of the delightful days spent there, was presided over by a typical English hostess, round, ruddy, and so jolly that, though she must have been sixty, one always thought of her as young. Her house was managed in good old English style, and from the moment we greeted her in the morning until we took our candles to go to bed at night, her one thought was to make us comfortable and happy.

Breakfast began at 7 o'clock, and we always found our hostess waiting for us in the breakfast room; in her place at the head of the table. English etiquette demands that each person as he enters the breakfast room should shake hands with the hostess first, and then with every one else in the room. This practice was, of course, new to the American guest, but it was soon acquired, though more difficult was the getting used to interruption half a dozen times in the course of the meal to shake hands with the late risers as they came in, one by one.

There would always be two or three kinds of cold meat, beef, mutton, ham, etc., left over from the day before, but sausage or eggs, and, in season, a Melton-Mowbray pork pie. Along with these would be the most delicious of toast and tea. Coffee was little drunk, and was not particularly good, but the tea was always so much nicer than any tea which can be had in this country that one easily preferred it.

About 11 o'clock comes what they call "a bite and a snack." This is merely bread and beer and a bit of pastry, set informally on an end of the dining table and eaten as one chooses. It follows one about the house or into the garden, a maid bringing your share on a tray. This luncheon was to be dodged, when possible, as it only spoiled the appetite for dinner, which, in this house, was served at 12:30.

Dinner is a substantial meal, beginning with an enormous roast of beef, a leg of mutton or a boiled ham. There was very seldom soup, but whenever the roast was of beef or mutton there was always delicious Yorkshire pudding, which was served before or with the roast. To make this dish, comparatively unknown in America, the roast is put to cook upon an iron frame called a "horse," which raises it from the bottom of the roasting pan. An hour or so before the roast is done, the pudding batter, made of flour, milk and eggs, is poured into the pan and left to cook between the drippings of the meat, the juices of which penetrate and flavor it. One might reasonably think to read how it is made, that a Yorkshire pudding would be solid enough to sole a shoe with, but it isn't. When properly made, it is light and delicious.

Of course everything is carved on the table. The Englishman has a lofty contempt for side dishes, and your meat, potato, Yorkshire pudding and two kinds of vegetables are always heaped upon one plate, which, fortunately, is a large one.

Of pies, as we make them in this country, they know nothing. The nearest approach which they have to them are their tarts, made with one crust, about as large as a gaucet, and filled with various kinds of fruit jam.

By the middle of the afternoon, when our hostess was fairly relieved of her domestic duties for the day, she liked to have us drop in at her own little sitting room for a bit of cake, some fruit and a glass of her home-made wine.

At 5 o'clock, by which time we naturally needed something to eat, came tea; and this was no "four o'clock" affair, with tiny cups and wafers of paper thinness. The table was spread in the dining-room, and we sat down to a generous meal of potted meat, salad, big plates piled high with thin slices of bread and butter, more toast, tea and pastry.

At 9 o'clock comes supper—next to dinner, the most solid meal of the day. This is also the social meal, when conversation is at its best, and we are apt to linger, loath to leave. If a neighbor dropped in, or more than one, as was often the case, extra plates were put on, and they must have at least a mouthful for the sake of hospitality.

The cold roasts from dinner, and usually from dinner of the day before, always came up for supper, with roast potatoes or "bubble and squeak," made regularly after the first night, because the traveler liked it so well. "Bubble and squeak" is simply the cold potatoes and cabbage from dinner chopped together, and then done in a frying pan to a crisp brown. It doesn't sound nice, but try it and see how good it is. This is not the notion of one particular house for directions for cooking it were found in an old cook book published in 1837.

A leading literary light in one of the best known women's colleges says that there are just three books that everybody should know by heart. "The Arabian Nights," "Alice in Wonderland" and "Mother Goose." "A thorough knowledge of those masterpieces," she says, "will do more toward cultivating the imagination than any other process that I know of. And I regard imagination as the most important of all mental faculties." This is a direct and significant opposition to the ideas held by many parents and teachers that fairy tales are injurious reading for the young.

TIME BRINGS ROSES.

When from my mountain top of years I gaze
Backward upon the scenes that I have passed,
How pleasant is the view! and yet how vast
The deserts where I thrived many days!
There, where now hangs that blue and shimmering haze,
And there, and there, my lot with pain was cast:
Hopeless and dark; but always at the last
Deliverance came, from unexpected ways.
And now all past grief is as but a dream;
Yet even now there looms before my path
Shadows whose gloomy portent checks my breath.
But shadows are not always what they seem—
God's love sometimes appears to be his wrath.
And His best gift is the white rose of death.
—Century.

ROMANCE IN HIGH LIFE.

The Daughter of the Late Col. Elliott F. Shepard Weds Secretly.

In striking comparison with the brilliant wedding of Miss Adele Sloane to James Abercrombie Burden, Jr., at Lenox, Mass., on June 6, was the unexpected marriage of Mrs. Burden's cousin, Miss Alice Vanderbilt Shepard, to Dave Hennen Morris, son of the late John A. Morris, of Westchester, the noted turfman and lottery king. Mrs. Burden is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane. Mrs. Morris is the daughter of the late Elliott F. Shepard, former owner of the New York Mail and Express, and both young women are granddaughters of William H. Vanderbilt and nieces of Cornelius, Frederick W., George and William K. Vanderbilt.

Three special trains carried up several hundred wedding guests to the Burden-Sloane wedding at Lenox. Every member of the Vanderbilt family in this country was present at the wedding, and Miss Alice Vanderbilt Shepard was conspicuous among the guests.

None of the family connections of Miss Shepard but her mother knew of the impending Morris-Shepard wedding, and only a few persons were aware that Miss Shepard and Mr. Morris were engaged.

The romance which culminated in the wedding of Miss Alice Vanderbilt Shepard and Dave Hennen Morris, dates back a year to a social courtesy paid by ex-Secretary William C. Whitney to the young people during an ocean voyage. In July of last year ex-Secretary Whitney, Miss Davidge, Miss Pauline Whitney and Miss Alice Vanderbilt Shepard went abroad on the steamer Majestic. Mr. Morris was a passenger on the same steamer, and, during the trip, ex-Secretary Whitney introduced Mr. Morris to Miss Shepard. They had never met before. During the stay abroad of ex-Secretary Whitney's party Miss Shepard and Mr. Morris saw each other frequently. Observers noticed during the summer trip that a strong attachment was springing up between Miss Shepard and Mr. Morris.

During the winter the attentions of Mr. Morris were not sufficiently constant to attract attention, but recently it had been rumored among the intimate acquaintances of both that Mr. Morris never called upon Miss Shepard at her home during his brief visits from Harvard, of whose junior class he was a member. Ten days ago Mr. Morris came home from Harvard on his summer vacation. Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard had transferred her household to her country place at Scarborough.

Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard went to New York the morning of the wedding with Miss Alice Vanderbilt Shepard. They went to the Shepard residence, at Fifth avenue and Fifty-second street. At 5:30 o'clock Miss Shepard was married to Mr. Morris in the Church of the Transfiguration. Mrs. Shepard was not present at the wedding.

The secrecy of the wedding led the acquaintances of the bride and bridegroom to believe that there was not perfect harmony between the two families over the marriage.

Mrs. Shepard was very fond of Mr. Morris until she found out how the large fortune he had inherited had been made, and then she changed completely. Mrs. Shepard is a very religious woman, and she would not allow her daughter to receive attention from a turfman's son.

It is the intention of Mr. Morris to finish his course at Harvard, and during his concluding studies next year. Mrs. Morris will probably live in Boston. Mr. Morris intends to take up surgery as a profession. He has taken a two-year course under Dr. William Todd Helmholtz, and he will follow a post-graduate course of surgical study and practice. Mr. Morris has long cherished the hobby of founding a free surgical hospital in this city where the poorest can receive the very best medical and surgical attention. The young man's large wealth will allow him to realize this idea.

The fortune of the late John T. Morris was estimated at his death to be \$30,000. Of this Dave Hennen Morris inherits a large share. The share of the Vanderbilt estate, which Mrs. Morris will eventually receive, will make her many times a millionaire in her own name.

Adventure With a Shark.

W. H. Muller wrote from Aransas Pass, Tex., to Forest and Stream as follows:

"On June 14, last, while out fishing for tarpon, a shark got on my hook and the boom of the boat struck me in the back of the neck, knocking me head first into the channel, and the shark got me in the calf of the left leg, taking me twenty feet down the channel. However, I managed to pull myself up on the line which I had in my hand and tied to the boat, and when I pulled myself up to the boat I kicked the shark in the jaw at least twelve times, tearing a large gash in my limb, and the boatman then dumped me in the boat and I landed the shark, killing him, and we sailed for shore. It laid me up for seven weeks. However, I am going out this evening and presume you will hear from me again before leaving here."

BARBERS ON SUNDAY CLOSING

SOME ARE FOR AND SOME AGAINST THE MOVEMENT.

Various Arguments are Offered Pro and Con—Some Say It Will Hurt Their Business, While Others Say Not.

There are many minds of many opinions among the barbers in regard to the Sunday closing ordinance which has passed the City Council on its second reading.

A Daily Press reporter made the rounds yesterday and learned many things on the subject.

The first man interviewed was P. H. Decker, of North avenue. He said that he had made up his mind to close whether anyone else did or not as he wanted his Sunday off. He was not concerned about the others.

Brown & Hill said they were not in favor of it for many reasons. "One being that they had a class of customers who only came to their shop on Sunday mornings as they could not come any other time. Their customers were also kicking about it and were very much against it."

Charles Suhr was much opposed. His customers, he said, were loud in their talk against closing. Mr. Suhr said if the shops were closed Sundays the journeymen would lose a half a day as they would not get their day off in the week. He also thought that under the present rule all of the barbers could go to church if they wanted to and that there was no excuse.

William Bamberger was the next man seen and he was inclined to be neutral on the subject, although he signed the petition to close. He said it made no difference to him whether or not they closed, but thought if a man wanted to be an objectionist he could have a little fun.

The next man interviewed was George Richter on Somerset street. At first he was not inclined to say much, but finally said he did not favor the idea. He stated that a large number of his customers could not possibly get shaved on Saturday night and were obliged to come on Sunday. He thought it was a poor plan to close all the shops, but if any wanted to close they could do so. When the reporter saw Charles Hul, the originator of the idea, he was free to give his opinion. He thought that a man ought to be able to do all his work in six days, and also, if married, ought to have some time to spend with his family; if not, he ought to have the day to himself. He was strongly in favor of closing and hoped the ordinance would become a law.

Eugene Laine was found in front of his shop and when asked if he was in favor of closing, said he was most emphatically. Mr. Laine said that for a number of years past he had worked hard to have the shops close but never succeeded. He was strongly hoping that this time it would go through.

George Kesselring was asked for his opinion of closing on Sundays. He was in favor of the idea, but wants all to close. He thinks that a man can do all necessary work in six days, and although he did not sign the petition he is perfectly willing to abide by the ordinance.

E. B. Maynard thought it was an excellent plan, and was enthusiastically in favor of it. His opinion was that it would be a success in every respect.

Theodore Kurzhals did not favor Sunday closing. His customers were opposed to it. And he thought there should be no law compelling all to close. His idea would be to let anyone close that wanted to. It was the people that keep the shops open, and they should be the ones to regulate the business in that respect.

William Feiring, whose barber shop is under George Hallock's hat store on West Front street, said that he was willing to close if the rest did. He does not object to the ordinance and does not care much about the whole affair.

P. J. Kreitling, further down West Front street, was one of the first signers and was, of course, much in favor.

"Dave" of the same street was another signer of the petition and William Claassen, of Liberty street, was one of the promoters of the idea and therefore is very much in favor of the ordinance.

HE PULLED HER HAIR.

Another Boulevard Scrap Between Two Colored Denizens of Battle Row.

Battle Row appeared to be quite appropriately named, when two colored residents of that place had quite a lively little scrap on West Fourth street yesterday. No one appeared to know what the row was about, only that a colored man was arguing with a colored girl when he seized her by the hair, threw her down, and brutally kicked and beat her. A crowd collected and some of them were about to interfere, when the man left his victim in the gutter and walked off. The names of the participants could not be learned, but it is known that they are not husband and wife.

Revival in September.

Rev. Ralph Gilliam will commence conducting a series of gospel meetings in Hope chapel on September 20th.

LIFE AT CAMP PLAINFIELD.

Mr. Franklin Investigates His Thirteen-Pound Cake.

Lake Hopateong is a delightful place for camping, with its beautiful scenery and lake, boating and fishing. A party of Plainfield young men are camping there, and some time ago a Mr. Franklin, of Waywood place, sent them an immense cake, weighing thirteen pounds. Last Tuesday morning he rode up on his wheel to see them, and returned yesterday afternoon shortly before six o'clock. He had had no intention of remaining so long at "Camp Plainfield," as the boys term their ground, but he found the life there so enjoyable that he remained much longer than he expected. He found the party, which consists of Walter B. Rittenhouse, J. Vincent, Rittenhouse, and Everett J. Peck and George F. Rose, completely satisfied with camp life, which they say has twice as much enjoyment in it than they expected. There are two banjos in the party, and on the night of Mr. Franklin's arrival he was entertained with selections on them and a song, which was a joint composition of the whole party, which was sung to the tune of "Solomon Levi." The words were as follows:

We are a lazy sort of crowd,
On pleasure we are bent;
We sit away our idle days
Beneath our ragged tent.
And when it comes to cooking grub,
And scrambling round for feed,
We are a crew who know the ropes,
And we can do the deed.

CHORUS.

Fried fish and taters are peachy,
Agately brown;
Oatmeal and pancakes turn sum-
mersaults on the way down.
There's Guggert Peck, who trots for
wood.

While Georgy runs the place,
The kid he does the dirty work.
While Brit he feeds his face.

The boys expect to return to Plainfield on Monday, as their three weeks' outing will then be up.

OFFICIALS AT WAR.

Railway's Mayor Said to Have Acted in a Sumptuary Way.

War has been declared between Mayor Daly and the Aldermanic Committee on Lamps and Gas, and it has all arisen over the action of the Common Council in passing a resolution empowering the Committee on Lamps to make a contract with the Railway Gaslight Company to light 100 lamps for the month of August or until such time as the electric light company is ready to complete its contract for lighting the city. It seems that Mayor Daly went to the gaslight company the day after the Council's last meeting, told it to go ahead, and in consequence the company officials did not consult the Lamp Committee of the Council at all, but started 100 lights burning. This aroused the committee, who that same night had forty-five of the lamps put out. Next night the gas company lighted up again and have been doing so ever since, wholly ignoring the authority of the Lamp Committee. Alderman Gruener, chairman of the committee, says that the gas company will not get a penny for the work, as they have done it without entering into a contract with the city. Mayor Daly, on the other hand, declares he will see to it that the bill is paid.

THE BULLET REMOVED SAFELY.

Dr. Mattison Was all Right but Mrs. Summers Wanted Another Doctor.

The victim of the accidental shooting yesterday, little Sherman Haberle, is doing as well as can be expected. He was taken yesterday afternoon to Dr. Cooper at Westfield, who put the lad under the influence of ether and cutting a slit in the side of his jaw, took the bullet out, which he found imbedded three-quarters of an inch in bone.

The bullet was about half an inch long and one of the kind known as 22-shorts. The lad recovered from the ether before the operation was completed but never made the slightest objection.

Dr. Mattison says that it was Mrs. Summers and not he that said Sherman must be sent to another physician. When Dr. Mattison attempted to probe for the bullet, he did not break his probe but merely bent it in trying to loosen the bullet from its firm position in the jaw bone.

J. G. Haberle now has the little piece of lead on exhibition at his store on Somerset street.

A Sail on the Hudson.

B. R. Force and son, Augustus Force, of East Front street, and Mrs. G. W. Force, Miss Ida Force, and Miss Emma Force, of West Second street, and Charles Burnett, of Central avenue, took the day boat up the Hudson yesterday to Newburgh, and returned on the down steamer in the afternoon. A most enjoyable day was spent.

Shut Down.

The block-cutting department in Love's wall-paper making establishment shut down last Saturday for two weeks. All the employees are thus getting a vacation.

CLIMAX CLUB WAS SECOND.

BEATEN IN THE STATE SHOOT BY THE MAPLEWOOD GUN CLUB.

The Cracks of New Jersey Attend the Meet and With Steady Arms and Good Aim Break the Empire Targets.

"Bang" went the guns and "crash" went the targets at the Climax Gun Club yesterday when the August shoot of the New Jersey State Trap Shooters League was held, at which quite a number of the cracks from this vicinity were in attendance. The warm weather made itself felt among the shooters but the sheltered position among the hills and trees shielded them to a great extent and a most enjoyable day was passed. There were eight events and the team shoot in which seven of the nine clubs in the League were represented by teams of five men each. The Maplewood Gun Club, of Maplewood, won the Club shoot by 112 out of a possible 125, with the Climax Club, of this city second. The scores of the other clubs were as follows:

Climax Gun Club, of Plainfield, 99.

Endeavor Gun Club, of Jersey City, 94.

Elizabeth Gun Club, of Elizabeth, 91.

South Side Gun Club, of Newark, 90.

Boiling Springs Fishing and Gun Club, of Rutherford, 90.

Riverside Gun Club, of Red Bank, 101.

Though the Riverside club made a better score than the Climax club they were unable to get a place by the inability in having one man short, and filling out their team by R. O. Heikes, the visiting champion.

The summaries of the sweepstakes were as follows:

Event No. 1—10 Empire targets at known angles. Sigler, Hoffman and Van Dyke, 10; Brentnall, Heikes, E. Sickley, Huck and Crosly, 9; Keller and Hebbard, 8; Paul and Thomas, 7.

Event No. 2—10 Empire targets at unknown angles. Hoffman, 10; Brentnall, Van Dyke, Hebbard, E. Sickley, C. Sweet and Yeoman, 9; Keller, Thomas, Huck and E. Miller, 8; Heikes, Drake and W. Smith, 7.

Event No. 3—15 Empire targets at known angles. Sigler, 15; Van Dyke and Heikes, 14; Brentnall, Thomas, Huck, C. Smith and Drake, 13; Keller and E. Miller, 12.

Event No. 4—15 Empire targets at unknown angles. Heikes, E. Miller, Drake, Ivins and Edwards, 14; Brentnall, Hoffman, Hebbard, Thomas, Geoffrey and Ballard, 13; Sigler, Van Dyke, E. Sickley, Yeoman and Collins, 12; Piercey and Paul, 11.

Event No. 5—20 Empire targets at unknown angles. Heikes, 19; Van Dyke, Miller, W. Sweet and McAlpin, 18; Keeler, Ivins, E. Sickley, C. Smith and Yeoman, 17; Brentnall, Leythy, Ballard and Geoffrey, 16.

Event No. 6—10 Empire targets at unknown angles. Geoffrey, Ivins, Sickley and Williams, 10; Hoffman, E. Sickley, Heikes, Yeoman, W. Smith, Drake, Proctor and Von Lengerke, 9; Piercey, Brentnall, Van Dyke, Thomas, Miller, Cooper, Woodruff and Major, 8; Keller, Paul, Sigler, C. Smith, Ballard, Heritage, Steiry and Collins, 7.

Event No. 7—10 Empire targets at unknown angles. E. Sickley and Heikes, 10; McAlpin, Collins, Keller and C. Smith, 9; Drake, A. Sickley, Geoffrey and W. Smith, 8; Grier and Rockefeller, 7.

Event No. 8—10 Empire targets at unknown angles. E. Sickley, Grier, Heikes and McAlpin, 10; Keller, 9.

The purses in the first seven events were divided into four parts and in the eighth event into two parts.

Tony Creiger was in charge of the financial matters and managed them to the complete satisfaction all.

The crowd broke up about six o'clock and the visitors voted the Climax Gun a very hospitable band.

A GOLF CLUB ASSURED.

The Hillside Tennis Club to Organize One Wednesday Evening.

The Board of Governors of the Hillside Tennis Club met last evening and listened to the report of the golf committee, which was very favorable, showing that their energetic efforts had been rewarded. It was decided to call a special meeting of the club on Wednesday evening to organize the golf club. Quite a number of answers have been received to the circulars sent out, but it is hoped that those who have not already done so will respond favorably before next Wednesday evening.

Golf is fast becoming one of the most popular games in the United States, while it already holds a very high place in England and Scotland, and so it seems but right that such a city as Plainfield should afford the means of playing it.

There Is No Doubt About It.

Africa is a continent of great possibilities, and promises to take an active part in the future history of the world, but in preparation for that, a day of rest by the ocean would be of great benefit, and as the excursion of the Hope chapel goes Saturday, you will make a mistake if you do not go too.

FOR A GOOD CAUSE.

Delightful Concert Given By the Fillmore Avenue Baptist Church.

A firm and determined stand is being made by the members of the Fillmore Avenue Baptist church to save this church, and last evening about \$20 was raised by a most successful concert. The members have been preparing for some time, and a most enjoyable entertainment was the result. The concert was under the direct management of Mrs. Thomas and Mrs. Wyckoff, while Mrs. Lawrence was chairman of the committee who served the refreshments after the entertainment was over.

The programme was as follows:

March by children and prayer by pastor.
Recitation—"I'll Try." Miss Mary Baker.
Duet—"Miss Ella Randolph and Miss Grace Manning."

Recitation—"Gather in the Children."

Solo—"Summer's the Time for Fun." Master Wm. R. Connett.

Recitation—"Miss Etta Webster Singing."

Recitation—"Miss Ada Napolin Singing."

Recitation—"Master Mahlon Hurling Duet—Where the Birds Fly."

Recitation—"Miss Mary Gordon, Master Harry Gordon Singing."

Recitation—"Miss Sallie Vails Solo—Robins Singing."

Recitation—"Master Harold Vails Solo—Buttercup."

Recitation—"Miss Etta Webster Singing."

Recitation—"Master Brothers Quartette Singing."

Recitation—"Miss Emma Connett Duet—The Herald Star."

Recitation—"Miss Courtney Brook, Miss Sallie Vails Recitation—Look Upon this Little Child."

Recitation—"Come and Kiss My Pretty Lips." Miss Cora Vails.

Tenor solo—"Edward Martin Recitation—Three Little Kittens."

Solo—"Miss Courtney Brook Solo—Master Mahlon Hurling Recitation—Beggars Are Coming to Town."

Reading—"Sammie Runs Away." Miss Ella Randolph.

Solo—"Miss Sallie Vails Recitation—Miss Lizzie Hatchet Solo and chorus—At the Cross (tableau)."

Recitation—"Miss Mary Baker Solo—Miss Rebecca Douglass Solo—Drifting."

Recitation—"Miss Emma Connett Duet—Summer is Coming."

Solo—"Miss Sallie Vails, Master Arthur Vails Solo—I'll Meet You at Half-past Nine."

Song—"Miss Nora Williams Solo—Martin Brothers Quartette Duet—Calvary."

Solo—"Mrs. Ford and Miss Maggie Webster Solo—The Girl You Love, Loves You."

Solo—"Miss Nora Williams Solo—Wandering Boy—Mrs. Rebecca Douglass Recitation—Miss Rebecca Ray Singing."

Singing—"Miss Burger Singing." Martin Brothers Quartette.

REFORMERS AND RADICALS.

What a Plainfield Woman Has to Say About These People.

"Reformers and radicals," said Mrs. Florence Howe Hall at a woman's club meeting, "should be careful not to impede progress. This, from the very fact that they are themselves in the lead, they are apt to do. Their being in front often keeps others back—not intentionally nor invariably, of course, but none the less definitely, and at times, certainly. Also, of course, the evil is never a lasting one, but while it does last it is most effectual and for a time defeats the very purpose that the reformers set out to accomplish. The same principle acts upon any other sort of crowd. At the ferries and railway stations it isn't the people behind, it's those in front, who retard progress and so make all the trouble."—Evening Sun.

They Will Be Known.

W. N. Mullon, the Park avenue sign painter, is painting two signs, thirty feet long, to be put on the cars on the J. O. U. A. M. excursion on August 15th, to Asbury Park.

Ten
Sweet
Caporal
Little
Cigars
for 5 cts.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

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CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a recent answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A full and complete information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.
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FORLORN AND A CRIPPLE.

POOR COLORED GIRL TURNED OUT WITHOUT SUPPORT.

Had Been Working For a Deckertown Man, Who She Says Sent Her to This City Without Apparent Reason.

A peculiar problem is just now bothering Rev. P. S. Gibson, pastor of the Mt. Olive Baptist church. A young colored woman about twenty-three years old, and giving the name of Miss Mirah Hawkins, arrived in town yesterday, and was sent to the Liberty street minister. She is badly crippled with rheumatism, making it very difficult for her to walk.

Her story is that for sometime past she has been working for a man named Loomis at Deckertown, Sussex county, and when she became helpless through rheumatism he said did not need her services any longer.

He then gave her car fare and sent her to Plainfield, where she has no friends. She does not even know a person in the city.

Why Mr. Loomis sent her is a mystery which she cannot explain, but she is here, and just what to do with her is puzzling.

Miss Hawkins claims Lynchburg, Va., as her home, and says that if she could reach there she has friends who would take care of her. But it is not so easy to raise her car fare.

Her condition is such that she cannot get around very well to help earn the money.

Mr. Gibson thinks that he could possibly get her in the hospital for a week, but does not know what to do afterwards. He also thinks that she should be sent back to Deckertown to Mr. Loomis, and that he should be compelled to help her.

Mr. Gibson will consult with some friends and see what can be done.

In the meantime Miss Hawkins is stopping on West Fourth street.

LIBRARIAN'S REPORT.

Two-Book and Saturday Afternoon Circulation in Vogue.

The following is the July report of Miss E. L. Adams, of the Public Library and Reading Room:

Vols. on accession—book July 24th, 1934, 13,316
" added by purchase 66
" gift 2

Vols. now in library 13,324
Number of cardholders 3,677
Cash received from fines \$15.70
" " " " 5.40
" " " " 1.00

HOME CIRCULATION.

Fiction	1,251
Juvenile	451
Biography	105
Travel	136
Philosophy	18
Religion	36
Sociology	36
Natural Sciences	36
Useful Arts	16
Fine Arts	38
Literature	102
History	109
General works	13
Total	2,311
Total for July, 1934	2,040

Gain, 271
Visitors to building, 2,532.

REMARKS.

Two-book system adopted. Saturday afternoon circulation began July 6th. Gifts during the month: July 10th—from the Rev. W. R. Richards, Semi-Centennial of Crescent Avenue Presbyterian Church; July 18th—from U. S. Census Office, Statistics of Churches, Eleventh Census; July 24th—from U. S. Civil Service Commission, Eleventh report, 1933-34.

THE ANTHRAX EPIDEMIC.

Great Mortality Among Cattle—Vaccination with Pasteur's Lymph.

State Dairy Commissioner George McGuire received yesterday morning a report from Special Milk Inspector P. L. Vandergrift, who has been inspecting milk in the district in south New Jersey where the disease known as anthrax, that is killing the farmers' cows, horses, mules and hogs, is doing the greatest damage. The inspector's report is dated several days ago. In it he said that seventy-two head of cattle, horses and mules have succumbed to the scourge in Cumberland county alone, and that many animals were still sick at the time of making his report.

His time has been so taken up in this one county, he reports, that he has had no opportunity to visit adjoining counties where the disease is prevalent.

He believes many more animals have died of the disease in Cumberland county than he has reported. The inspector's instructions were to prevent the sale of milk from infected districts. Many gallons of milk are shipped from Cumberland county to Philadelphia each week.

Dr. Vandergrift says that in the opinion of Dr. R. W. Hewitt, of Bridgeton, who has investigated the epidemic, nothing but vaccination with Pasteur's lymph will prevent the spread of the disease.

A Journey to the North Pole.

Sir John Franklin tried to go to the North pole and did not make a success of the attempt, but got lost on the road. The road to Tier's is very plain however and you cannot get lost, so just run over today and examine his special sale of candies or try his ice cream soda at five cents a glass.

BAD BOUND BROOK.

Said to be the Stamping Ground for Green Goods Men.

The Bound Brook Chronicle published the following last week:

"Scarcely a day passes but what Bound Brook is visited by green goods men and their victims. Last Saturday a gang of five sharpers stepped off at the station and lingered around until their victim came when the whole party went down the railroad. What became of the poor victim can only be surmised. On Wednesday the green goods men made an attempt to defraud another man in this vicinity. Where he came from nobody knows, but shortly after two o'clock in the afternoon he ran into the Central depot, nearly out of breath, and requested a ticket for Philadelphia of Ticket Agent Baxter. That official noticed the worn-out condition of the man and asked the reason therefor. The stranger replied that he had been to a resort over towards the mountain and several men had there endeavored by unfair means to get possession of his money, a large roll of which he showed to Mr. Baxter. He further stated that he had only escaped by running across fields until he reached the railroad tracks. He was uneasy until the Philadelphia train started out, when he seemed to regain his composure."

SURPRISES SURPRISED.

Mrs. Fernandez Was Ready and Had a Good Time.

Surprise parties are usually very nice affairs, and so was the one given to Mrs. Fernandez, of Dog Corners, last evening, but it turned out rather unexpectedly. About fifty friends of Mrs. Fernandez from Plainfield, Westfield, and this vicinity, drove up to the house expecting, of course, to surprise her greatly, but what was their astonishment to find the house and lawn all gaily decorated with Chinese lanterns, and the one they came to surprise waiting to greet them. Inside another very pleasant surprise awaited them, for there was Professor Frazee all ready to furnish the music for dancing which was soon enjoyed by all. A fine supper was served later in the evening, and the guests all agreed that the joke was on them this time, and it was they, and not Mrs. Fernandez, who were surprised. All declared it a most delightful surprise party.

THE LABOR DAY GAMES.

Events Arranged for the Meet of the Crescent Wheelmen.

The Board of Governors of the Crescent Wheelmen elected two new members last night—C. E. Coombs, of Westfield, and E. Albert Spowl, of this city. It was decided to issue new membership tickets. The following schedule of races and prizes were decided upon for the Labor Day meet:

One mile novice—First prize, \$30; second, \$10; third, \$5.
Two-third mile scratch—First prize, \$40; second, \$15; third, \$5.
One mile handicap—First prize, \$40; second, \$20; third, \$10.

Two mile three team race, championship Union county, for the Saltonstall trophy.
Two mile lap race—First prize, \$50; second, \$20; third, \$10.
One mile, 2:30 class—First prize, \$40; second, \$15; third, \$5.
Two mile handicap—First prize, \$50; second, \$20; third, \$10.

Clarence Teel will manage the affair and President Rogers will appoint the committees in a few days.

PICNICING BY THE RARITAN.

A Family Party Start in a Stage for Boynton Beach.

These warm days send many hurrying to the mountains or the seashore. Boynton Beach is the only water resort of importance within driving distance of Plainfield, and this morning a family party from the borough started for a picnic at that place. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Blatz, Mrs. Charles Ulrich, Mrs. Elizabeth Ulrich, Mrs. Frank Willis, of New York, Mrs. Maggie Smith, of New York, Miss Etta Blatz, Miss Mildred Ulrich, Miss Frankie Smith, of New York, Miss Maggie Smith, of New York, Hilaire Blatz, and Carl Ulrich.

VAN CLEEF ACQUITTED.

The Jury Brought in Their Verdict This Morning.

Trenton, August 8.—The jury in the case of Col. John T. Van Cleef, on trial for obtaining money from the State under false pretences, in alleged fraudulent map transactions, came into court at 10:50 o'clock this morning with a verdict of not guilty after being out all night.

Took A Bath.

A man from North Plainfield had an exciting and rather amusing experience Tuesday. He was leading his cow along Green brook near French's dam when for some reason the animal preferred the other side. Her owner said no, but that was of no use for the cow walked across dragging her unwilling owner right through the way and out on the other side.

CRESCENT CLUB BOWLERS.

THE HANDICAPS ARRANGED FOR THE VARIOUS MEMBERS.

The Tournament is Scheduled to Start September 1st, Instead of Tonight—Prizes of Bicycle Shoes to Be Awarded.

The bowling tournament which has been arranged under the auspices of the Crescent Wheelmen at the Board of Trade Building is scheduled to start September first.

There will be three prizes consisting of three pair of bicycle shoes for the most number of games won, highest average and best individual average. The games will run to October 1st.

Yesterday the members were handicapped. The list below gives the names and number of pins allowed. It will be noticed there are very few scratch men:

W. H. Rogers, 25; L. B. Woolston, 15; C. E. Teel, 15; J. A. Haynes, 15; J. F. Buckle, scratch; C. H. Dunham, 10; A. V. Kline, 10; R. A. Meeker, 5; Q. O. Stevens, 10; W. A. Coddington, 20; J. J. Kenney, 5; T. B. King, jr., 15; G. J. Tobin, 20; H. S. Thomas, 25; D. C. Adams, 10; C. E. Hall, scratch; J. E. S. Petrie, scratch; M. A. Haven, 5; W. J. Tunison, 25; B. A. Hegeman, jr., 10; J. P. Emmons, scratch; Walter Manning, 25; Charles Lister, 20; T. J. Carey, 25; Isaac N. Line, 25; Nate R. Tittsworth, 5; A. T. Heinrichs, 5; A. S. Fritts, 20; T. S. Cumming, 25; F. S. Green, 25; W. S. Lowry, 5; T. H. Keller, 25; B. F. Coriell, 25; F. R. Stevens, scratch; C. S. Maltby, scratch; Emile Dreyer, 25; C. N. Rydell, 25; Edgar Serrell, 25; Frank L. Jones, 25; F. L. C. Martin, 25; A. Woltman, 25; J. J. Hibbit, 10; G. L. Homan, 10; R. D. Williams, 15; D. E. Gavin, 15; Lon Tittsworth, 20; John W. Kirkner, 25; Clinton S. Crane, 25; Frank E. Vail, 25; E. V. French, 25; Fred W. Bird, 25; Walter H. Freeman, 20; Charles W. Runyon, 5; J. J. Lynch, 5; W. H. Forest, 15; J. D. Runyon, 25; A. H. Barnett, 25; W. J. Stephenson, 5; C. L. Tittsworth, 20; W. H. Chamberlin, scratch; D. J. Galbraith, 15; J. F. Dorval, 10; J. Hervey Doane, 15; Isaac Townley, 10; J. W. VanSickle, 10; A. F. Baker, 10; W. J. R. Thiers, 5; F. Decker, 10; H. H. Coward, 10; C. C. Pearson, jr., 5; F. C. Decker, scratch; J. H. Cose, 25; F. J. Pope, scratch; J. M. Burnett, 25; W. M. Runyon, 25; H. S. Mason, 25; G. E. Saunders, 10; R. J. Tolles, 20; C. S. Gotthell, 25; A. Saltzman, 25; Frank Koch, 25; E. Brunner, 10; Fred G. Hul, 10; E. L. Fitch, 10; Ed. White, 20; J. H. McVey, 25; F. W. French, 15; Louis Moraller, 15; G. P. Taggart, 25; J. H. French, 25; C. E. Bond, 25; C. B. Thiers, scratch; Amos Andrews, 10; Monte Scott, 25; Louis Schutt, 25; G. C. Harrison, 25; Allen Coddington, 25; H. C. Vail, 15; F. E. Richards, 25; Harry H. Coddington, 25; Frank E. Reinhardt, 25; A. D. Mallison, 25; L. G. Timpson, 25; J. F. W. Bamberger, 25; D. C. Smalley, 25; H. E. Rider, 25; H. B. Scott, 25; E. R. Pope, jr., 15; H. W. Hunyon, 25; W. P. Scriven, 25; F. E. Haynes, 15; Allen B. Laing, 25; E. W. Smith, 25; E. T. Hand, 25; H. O. Hance, 25; Thomas Hanna, 20; J. Crawford, 20; Frank Van Dervort, 5; C. H. Lyman, scratch; A. Wilson, scratch; C. Zimmerman, jr., 25; G. W. Clerk, 25; W. W. Watters, 15; M. Dawson, 25; J. P. Phillips, jr., 25; Frank Hand, 10; S. P. T. Wilbur, scratch; Samuel Terry, jr., 25; Clifford Brady, 10; Herbert Schutt, 10; B. E. Mundy, 20; W. L. Trice, 5; A. F. Cannon, 25; P. Kieley, scratch; W. B. Mosher, 25; V. W. Nash, 10; H. Pearsall, 10; A. W. Anderson, scratch; W. E. Haven, 25; Frank Haven, 25; J. T. Marshall, 25; Victor E. Lorton, 25; Freeman Shotwell, 25; H. C. Adams, 25; Frank Day, 25; J. S. Higham, 25; C. E. Pearsall, 10; A. C. Blair, 25; W. H. Western, 25; C. W. Smith, 25; J. W. MacLaughlin, 25; G. W. Richardson, 25; William H. McCutchen, 25; H. L. Maxson, 25; F. D. Randolph, 25; B. Fredrickson, 25; R. F. Randolph, 25; T. S. Young, 25; Harry Butler, 25; J. H. Rogers, 25; F. H. Smith, 15; G. L. Babcock, 15; A. W. Demarest, 15; A. M. Franklin, 15; W. R. Cogrove, 25.

The entry blanks for the tournament will be out today.

WILL THEY TRY AGAIN?

A Cow Fight Is Developing Into an Exciting Sait.

There is going to be a lively time at Justice Huff's court in Dunellen next Friday when the case of Harriet Mallison vs. Samuel Pyatt comes up. The case was set for last Thursday but was then postponed eight days on account of the illness of Justice Huff.

A young man, who lives near Miss Mallison and saw the entire affair, is about the most important witness and last Wednesday he was arrested and taken six miles to Justice Wood, of Metuchen, to answer to the charge of shooting Pyatt's cow. As there was no evidence against him he was released. But Thursday, the day of the trial, the constable appeared again and arrested the lad the second time. Despite his protest against being taken so far away when Justice Huff lived about a mile away, he was again carried over to Justice Wood on the charge of threatening to shoot Pyatt's daughter and again he was discharged.

George W. DeMeza acts as counsel for the defendant and Harry C. Runyon for the plaintiff.

Felt Like Doing Something.

While Constable George Rockafellow was crossing Park avenue a few days ago a young man on a wheel ran into him. The latter was thrown off his wheel, sliding about ten feet from where he fell, while the constable received a severe shock. There were no exchange of hard words, but the latter felt like doing something.

No Law Suit.

Samuel B. Merrill, who was reported to have become involved in a law suit over a cow in South Plainfield, states that it is an error and that he has not owned a cow in five years, and therefore has nothing to go to law about.

On Duty Again.

The obliging elevator man of the Babcock building, Reuben Ray, is back to his duties after a weeks vacation spent at Newark, Orange and New York.

CONDUCTOR HETFIELD HURT.

Thrown From a Car By a Peculiar Accident at Sea Girt.

Conductor Augustus P. Hetfield, of Madison avenue, was yesterday afternoon the victim of a peculiar and very painful accident, which, to say the least, was a narrow escape from a fatality. Mr. Hetfield runs between Jersey City and Long Branch on the Jersey Central, and is one of the most popular conductors on the road.

He was running the train up from the Branch yesterday afternoon, and just as it was pulling into the Sea Girt station at 3:40 o'clock, he walked out on to the platform of a car and naturally placed his hand on the brake handle as a means of support from the jar of the car. The train was still going at a rapid rate, when the engineer applied the air brakes. Unluckily the brake on this particular car was on just enough to catch the action of the air mechanism, with the result of the handle which Conductor Hetfield had grasped turning with a force and a rapidity sufficient to precipitate him ten feet out from the car and landing him all doubled up on the depot platform.

The shock and jar which he received was something terrible, and getting up and making an examination, he found his coat badly torn and body painfully bruised and injured.

He was quickly surrounded by passengers and railway employees and assisted on to the train. A Somerville physician happened to be a passenger on the train and made him as comfortable as possible, stating that his left arm was broken. The train was run into Jersey City by Brake-man Richard Bellis.

Mr. Hetfield came home in the evening and called Dr. Endicott, who, after a thorough examination, declared that the arm was not broken, though severely bruised. The unfortunate man will be layed up for some time with his injuries.

FATAL LOCK-JAW.

William J. Peterson Dies From the Effects of a Rusty Nail.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Peterson, of Watchung avenue, have the sympathy of the entire community in the death of their eldest son, Wm. J. Peterson, which occurred at Muhlenberg Hospital yesterday afternoon at 3:30.

About a week ago he was taken to the hospital suffering from lock-jaw, which was caused by running a rusty nail in his foot. At first little attention was paid to the wound, thinking it would not amount to much. But it continued to get worse until it was thought best to remove him to the hospital. His condition did not improve, and in fact it became serious. Yesterday afternoon his parents were sent for, as he was dying. They went to the hospital and saw him before he passed away.

He was brought to his home on Watchung avenue where the funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon at two o'clock.

PROTEST TO SEWER CONTRACTORS.

A Grievance Against Them For Removing Mr. Pearson's Driveway.

W. W. Pearson, of Orchard place, is complaining against the action of Honan & Sons, the sewer contractors, in destroying the bridge or driveway over the gutter in front of his house. Mr. Pearson is a paralytic, having lost the entire use of his lower limbs and it is necessary for him to ride a tricycle to carry him about. The bridge was a convenience to him in allowing him to go from the sidewalk to the street. He had permission from the authorities to build it but when the street was cleaned up after the digging of the sewer, the driveway went also.

Mr. Pearson appealed to Street Commissioner Meeker and A. J. Gavett, the engineer in charge, but they were unable to have it replaced.

The friends of Mr. Pearson believe that the contractors ought to restore the bridge which is the means in a small way of lightening Mr. Pearson's burden.

Pirates of the Hills Can't Get Ball.

William and John Farron and Thomas Kellett, the pirates of the Hills, were unable yesterday to secure ball at Elizabeth and were committed to the Union county jail this morning. Detective Shotwell, of Staten Island, accompanied by a representative from District Attorney's Fitzgerald's office, in Richmond county, was in Elizabeth yesterday afternoon completing arrangements for the removal of the prisoners on requisition papers to Richmond county for trial. The authorities there expect to get control of the prisoners next week.

Borough Fire Gong on This Side.

It has been decided to place the borough fire gong on the Plainfield Electric Light station. Fires in the borough will be distinguished by the code of signals now in use by the borough.

Almost Ready For Light.

The stringing of the feed wire from the Plainfield electric light station to the North Plainfield station was completed yesterday and today connections are being made in the borough.

SURGERY BY A BLIND MAN

Delicate and Dangerous Operations Done With Nerve and Skill.

When Dr. James R. Cocke, of 138 Huntington avenue, Boston, was two months old both of his eyes were ruined by a blundering doctor, who administered a wrong medicine.

Since then he has been totally blind. He is now 32 years of age, and he is consulted in difficult cases by the most eminent of the regular physicians of Boston.

He has performed recently two very delicate and difficult surgical operations, and in both cases the patients are doing well. He locates a disease by his sensitive touch, and he tells the color of goods in the same way, singular as it may appear. A lady who had eight or ten samples of dress goods, each about three inches square, and of different colors and shades of colors, handed them to Dr. Cocke the other day, and he at once told accurately the color, and even the shade of color, of each, and selected the samples of best quality. When handed several national bank and government currency bills he at once told the denomination of each, and the color, whether green or black. He tells the complexion of a person by touching the skin.

It is difficult to believe that a blind man could do this, but he is seen to do it, and accurately, too.

Dr. Cocke went among Buffalo Bill's Indians the other day, and designated their character by their voices, spoken in the Indian dialect. He has three diplomas from colleges in this and foreign countries, and four certificates of commendation from institutions where he has taken special courses of study. He went through a course of study under the famous Weir Mitchell. Before Dr. Cocke was 21 years of age he was employed by a large tobacco house to select the raw material for them. He never failed in getting the best quality and the most desirable color—all by the touch.

From this source he earned over \$3,000, which paid his expenses at a university in Tennessee, where he stood at the head of his class. From Tennessee University he entered a medical school, where he was "to the fore" all through the class. He has taken special studies in five other institutions, a part of them in Europe. To attain all that this remarkable man has accomplished in the higher classes and professional studies of the colleges requires a large and firmly knit brain, perseverance and self-reliance to an unusual degree.

The two women patients that he operated upon last week are both doing well. In one case a large tumor was removed; the other was a still more difficult and delicate case. In lifting out the tumor Dr. Cocke found that he had twenty-four forceps holding veins and arteries. He tied blood vessels quickly and removed the forceps. He takes up and ties severed arteries in difficult cases more rapidly than any of the clear-seeing surgeons.

He has no idea of the appearance of the moon and the planets and stars, nor the sun; and night and day are all the same to him, except that the stillness of the night does not escape his attention. He is a hard worker and unflagging student. He has a typewriter, to whom he dictates. His wife writes medical prescriptions in Latin.—Hartford Times.

AN IDEAL FIELD FOR THE FLAG.

Hawaii Star Would Make Old Glory Shine in Symmetrical Perfection.

The forty-four stars now in the field of the American flag present a very jagged appearance. There does not seem to be any way to arrange them in equal rows; all sorts of forms and arrangements have been adopted by flagmakers. Perhaps some uniform plan of placing the stars would be settled if it were not that every one expects that the number will be shortly increased.

No change can be made, however, until 1896, as the law requires that additional stars shall be added only on the Fourth of July succeeding the admission of new States. In all probability Utah and New Mexico will be admitted next winter, which will increase the stars in the field to forty-six. But even then there will be almost the same irregularity, though the field will be more nearly filled up and will appear less jagged than now.

Forty-eight stars could be arranged so as to present a perfectly regular appearance, and it is not improbable that the number may be reached before long. Oklahoma, a booming Territory, is asking admission, and Arizona has long had pretensions to Statehood.

With the admission of those four organized Territories the national domain will be exhausted unless the Indian country is to be absorbed or admitted as an Indian State. There is, of course, Alaska; but that region can hardly be considered as a possible State. It might be added to our extreme Northwestern State, or even to California, as there is no constitutional objection to this.

An ideal number of stars for arrangement in the field of the flag would be forty-nine. Up, down, and diagonally there would be rows of seven, the mystic number.

It is quite possible that there may be forty-nine States before the end of the century. The civilized Indians in the Indian Territory may ask and obtain admission, or the American colonists, in the Hawaiian Islands may come in. It is true that they now maintain an independent republic, but they constantly avow their purpose to ask admission to the Union.—San Francisco Chronicle.

No Chance of Rest.

Miss Emancipus—Our movement is a powerful one. Woman will never rest until she has asserted herself.

Mr. Oldstyle—No, nor men either.

Brave.

A mouse ran by. She did not scream or wildly raise her head. "I do not mind such animals. With humans on," she said. —Life.

REBUILDING THE FERRIS WHEEL.

The Monarch of the Midway Again to Be an Attraction in Chicago.

The big Ferris Wheel, which everybody who even so much as heard of the Chicago World's Fair knows all about, and which everybody who visited the Fair remembers with a vast amount of interest, after being housed in small sections for a year or more, is again to be set up in the Windy City to afford Chicagoans a chance to get above their atrocious atmosphere and have an occasional glimpse of the sun. There have been all sorts of suggestions of a new site for the wheel, and some negotiations looking toward its purchase as an attraction for various summer resorts. At one time it was almost settled that it was to be set up at Coney Island. But these various schemes fell through, and finally the company owning it, and which operated it during the fair, has decided to re-erect the wheel in Chicago as the leading feature of a new excursion resort on the northern outskirts of the city.

Several notable copies of the big wheel have been built in Europe, and one that eclipses the Midway giant in the mere matter of height is an attraction at the Empire of India Exhibition now running at Earl's Court, London. But none of the imitations has eclipsed, if even equaled, the Ferris Wheel as a triumph of clever designing and engineering. The absolute perfection of the gigantic structure in its every part and as a whole is being made more evident in the rebuilding than seemed apparent at its first setting up. The solid steel axle, measuring thirty-three inches in diameter and weighing fifty-six tons, retains its pre-eminence as the largest steel casting ever made.

THINGS HAD CHANGED.

The Old Man Had Been Away From New York for a Time.

The old man had been away doing the Continent and had just returned, as was evident from the foreign hotel "stickers" on the bag he carried. He was evidently in a hurry, too, for he came around the corner with a rush that carried him full tilt into the broad expanse of a roundabout coming the other way.

"Gosh! Whoop! Beg pardon!" the old man began. "Excuse me! Carelessness itself, I'm sure. I hope—"

The resplendent cap was lifted politely as the officer courteously interrupted him.

"Don't mention it, sir. I beg your pardon, sincerely. It was my own fault."

The old man's jaw fell and he slunk away as though in sudden alarm as the officer, with a profound bow, passed on.

"Gosh!" he muttered feebly, "this sun is pretty hot, and I guess my hearing isn't what it used to be. But that hat certainly went up! And he didn't even hunch me—not a hunch. Did I look like Byrnes? Something's wrong?"

A policeman stood mopping his face on the corner and the old man approached him with the air of one in painful doubt.

"He can't do any more than run me in," he said to himself, "and if I've got a sunstroke I may as well find it out."

"Very warm day," he observed casually, in a tone that was meant to be unconcerned, but which to the close observer would have betrayed a hideous fear.

The officer did not seem to notice it. "It is, sir," he replied courteously, "very warm indeed! I hope, however, that it may be cooler to-morrow."

The old man staggered back against a lamppost.

"Mad!" he murmured. "Mad as a March hare! Oh, why did they let me off the ship?"

"Officer," he said desperately, as one who dares all in a final throw, "officer, come in and have a drink with me, will you?"

The officer gazed searchingly at the old man. He noticed his pitiful agitation and he winked softly to himself.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

Sin always feels the safest in the dark.—Rams Horn.

What is the matter with having a midsummer clearance sale of this hot weather?

Ex-Governor Roswell P. Flower, of New York, says he believes that William C. Whitney would make a strong Presidential candidate.

Cape May authorities carried their base ball enthusiasm just a little too far when they appropriated \$500 from the public treasury to help their favorite team.

Founder Bradley better stop buying turtles long enough to have Asbury Park post office officials give better mail service. The postal service is giving the Park a black eye this season as a desirable place to recreate and at the same time have communication with the outer world.

The Charleston News declares that it is in favor of keeping the suffrage question out of the South Carolina constitutional convention altogether, remanding the whole subject to the Legislature, and leaving it free to make such provisions as it sees fit, and to change them whenever occasion may require.

A statement of the Post-office Department showing receipts of the twenty largest post-offices in the United States for the quarter ending July 31, 1895, gives the total receipts as \$6,794,000, an increase over those of the same quarter in 1894 of \$149,000, or 7 1/2 per cent. The receipts of the New York office were \$1,526,000, an increase of \$116,000.

A prominent real estate dealer has said: "I believe that within the past three years not less than ten thousand families have removed from New York and Brooklyn and taken up their residence in New Jersey solely on account of the many miles of superior roads which have been built between the suburban towns of that State under the road improvement law."

A contract has been awarded to a Philadelphia firm to build a double-track standard gauge road between Washington and Baltimore to be used for trolley express trains. Messrs. Widener and Elkins are interested in the project, and expect to have the road completed within a year to enter into active competition with the steam roads. The estimated cost of construction is \$3,000,000.

Chairman Thomas H. Proctor, of the New Jersey State Committee of the People's party, has issued a call for a State convention, to be held at Trenton, Labor Day, Sept. 2d, at ten a. m. The call outlines the work of the convention as follows: To formulate a State platform, to nominate a candidate for Governor, to fill vacancies in the committee, to perfect the State organization, to arrange for an aggressive campaign, and to reaffirm allegiance to the Omaha platform.

The sentiment of the Democratic party, so far as manifested, favors the nomination of Chancellor McGill for Governor, and as between him and John Kean the certainty of which Republicans have been so boastful will disappear. There are hundreds of Republicans in Newark who would not hesitate a moment to decide in favor of the Chancellor, while the independent Democratic vote would be unanimous in its favor. The Republican party has played ducks and drakes with its opportunities, and it will not require much more to reduce its tremendous majorities to nothing.—Newark Call.

A story was recently told of how a preacher tested the effect of the hard times upon his congregation. At the conclusion of one of his sermons he said: "Let everybody in the house who pay their debts stand up." Instantly every man woman and child, with one exception arose to their feet. He seated the crowd, and then said: "Let every man who is not paying his debts stand up." The exception noted, a care-worn, hungry-looking individual, clothed in his last summer suit, slowly assumed a perpendicular position, and leaned upon the back of the seat in front of him. "How is it, my friend," inquired the minister, "that you are the only man in this large congregation, who is unable to meet his obligations?" "I publish a newspaper," he meekly replied, "and my brethren here, who have just stood up, are my subscribers, and—" "Let us pray," exclaimed the minister.—Independent Herald.

Anything to keep before the public. That is the motto of Lanky Bob and Gentleman Jim.

Ex-Governor Joseph B. Foraker is hurrahing for McKinley in New York. That is the Ohio of it.

General Sewell says he would like to see a Republican Governor elected. But what Republicans most want to know is, what Republican.

According to the annual report of the State Board of taxation, about to be issued, New Jersey is taxed on \$1,069,244,215. Seventy per cent of the property in the state is real and 30 per cent is personal.

If there is anything that will make Plainfield people happy, it is the announcement that the sewers will soon be completed, and thus obviate the necessity of performing acrobatic feats in perambulating about the public thoroughfares. Mr. Frost's announcement is good news.

The newspaper is the familiar of all men, of all degrees, of all occupations. If it teaches it teaches imperceptibly. It has no pompous gown or scholastic rod to abash or control, but prepares itself and is admitted freely and at once to a world-wide intimacy with all kinds and conditions of people.—Hunt.

No case of mystery so puzzling has come to Plainfield's attention in a long time as the disappearance of Miss Clark. As others look on with a morbid curiosity let them think for a moment what a strain and worry it must be for those who are related to the unfortunate missing lady. It is an extremely sad case.

The "good road" movement throughout the country has attracted general attention to the subject of wide tires, and recent scientific tests have been made which show great economical advantage in the use of such tires. Several tests, have been made on the New Jersey roads, and in every instance they have proved satisfactory.—The Camden Telegram.

Electricity is relieving city horse of drudgery, and the agricultural journals are looking forward to the time when electric feed wires will reach out to the farms to do the pumping, threshing, churning, chopping, lighting and eventually the ploughing and hoeing. Already an electric plough has been tested in Germany and is found to perform its work well, though not quite so cheaply, in the first experiment, as the man and horses. The farmer in the course of time will probably have the choice of getting his electric power from central stations, neighboring streams or wind mills. When this happens it is likely that there will be a return drift of population from the cities to the country.—Exchange.

The Small Old Boy.

The small boy, who when asked his age, replied that judged by the fun he had had, he was about 100 years old, pretty accurately described the feeling of the large audience at the Academy last night. Lillian Kennedy made a decided hit, and the amusement that was crowded into three hours to unravel "A Midnight Frolic" was enough for two nights; and all the rolls essayed by Miss Kennedy and the strong support, was equally charming and successful. The company is far above the average, and is sure of big business.—The New York Herald, July 13.

Merry World Back Again.

"The Merry World," which was withdrawn from the Casino of New York, at the height of its success, returned to that house Monday night, with its popular cast, including Amelia Summerville, Dan Daly, Charles Dickson, Virginia Earle, May Howard, David Warfield, Louis Mann, Marie Laurens, Janette Bageard, Lee Harrison, Willard Simms, Christine Blessing, Wallace Black, Hattie Moore, W. A. McCormick, Nanette Nixon, Randolph Curry and many others.

Can't Keep Open Every Day.

Chief Marshal VanHorn has given Huff & Daley instructions that they cannot run the refreshment stand at the end of the Somerset street trolley, and in consequence they have closed up. This was done because they have kept open every day in the week.

\$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 known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on 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. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

WORK DOWN IN THE SLUMS.

REAL LIFE IN CHINATOWN AS FOUND BY THE RESCUE BAND.

Many Touching Incidents of How the Lower Classes are Saved From a Degrading and Miserable Death There.

Real life in the Chinatown of New York is a subject of much interest to everyone and when one can hear it described by a person thoroughly acquainted with it there is a fascination that is pleasant.

Such was the case last Monday when Frank W. Morse, of East Sixth street, addressed the Christian Endeavor Society of Trinity Reformed church. Mr. Morse is Superintendent of the Garwood Land Improvement Company, but is also a member of the New York Rescue Band, a society that concentrates its efforts in Chinatown, and Mr. Morse finds time to do much in this field of labor. In part Mr. Morse spoke as follows:

It is true that "one half of the world doesn't know how the other half live." Those of us here who live in quite peaceful homes with pleasant surroundings probably don't know how others who have not these luxuries live. In Chinatown one can see every character in life. The dives, dens, Joss houses, all have their inmates and the Rescue Band, composed of people from New York, Brooklyn and New Jersey, who have quarters at 17 Doyer street, preach the Gospel of Christ faithfully every night. Then bands are formed who go into the men's lodging houses and reading rooms to sing Gospel songs, offer prayers and work with the unsaved.

Then there is a branch known as the street work, and a most important one it is, going in the streets to persuade the unsaved to attend meetings.

They often go into slums, dives and holes of Chinatown, starting at nine o'clock in the evening and stopping anywhere between two and four o'clock in the morning. The members take turns in leading meetings. Mr. Morse during his talk related many touching incidents in regard to the conversion of the unsaved.

One very pathetic was the conversion of the man known as "Frenchy, No. 2." He told how this man came to the mission in a degraded low state under the influence of liquor, and how it was found necessary to eject him on account of the disturbance he made. But some of the testimonies he had heard, touched him and he was saved miraculously. Mr. Morse also told in an interesting manner of the conversion of fallen women, and how they lived in rooms, 6x12, in tenement houses. There is a home on Fourteenth street where the sick are cared for and if they die they are given a decent burial. His remarks came to a close by offering an impressive prayer.

Previous to Mr. Morse's talk a beautiful vocal duet, "Some other Mother's Child," was rendered by Mrs. Frank Woodruff, Miss Grace Berg and Miss Mary Berg was the accompanist, and at the close Mrs. Woodruff sang "Two Lives."

The service closed with prayer by President F. E. Smith, the singing of "Jesus Saviour Pilot Me" and the Mizpah benediction.

Resolutions of Condolence.

At a regular meeting of Zephyr Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, in view of the loss we have sustained by the decease of our friend and brother fireman, William H. Blinn, and of the still heavier loss sustained by those who were nearest and dearest to him; therefore be it Resolved, That it is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed to say that in regretting his removal from our midst we mourn for one who was in every way worthy of our respect and regard.

Resolved, That we sincerely condole with the family of the deceased in the dispensation with which it has pleased Divine Providence to afflict them, and commend them for consolation to Him who orders all things for the best and whose chastisements are meant in mercy.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the company, and a copy thereof be transmitted to the family of our deceased brother and to each of the daily papers.

Edwin I. Vroom,
Charles McGinley,
Edward J. McCann,
Committee.

Plainfield, N. J., Aug. 12th, 1895.

Want to Go Up the Hudson.

Justice Newcorn has been deputized by the joint committee from the A. O. U. W. Lodges to see H. P. Baldwin of the Central railroad company and the steamboat companies as to what rates and arrangements can be made for an excursion up the Hudson. He will report Friday night at the meeting.

Fulfilling His Contract.

Contractor Marsden is fulfilling his contract, notwithstanding the item published in last night's Courier-News in regard to the complaint made that he is not using water to settle the dirt. His contract says he must either use water or use the method of ramming. As there is no water in that locality it is plain enough to see that he cannot use it.

Executor by Will.

By the will of the late Chas. Greder, Justice Vincent W. Nash has been made executor of his estate.

BONNER'S POOR PLAYING.

He is Said to be Putting Up a Very Poor Game.

The Wilkesbarre correspondent of the Sporting Life has this to say about a former Plainfield ball player: Owing to the criticism of the local press of Dorscher's course in the game of Thursday, August 1st, the gentleman felt himself so aggrieved that he would not umpire the game on August 2d. As a consequence Shannon allowed himself to be seduced into weakening the team by umpiring the game with Mat Kilroy. That necessitated the putting of Bonner at second base, where he gave a first-class exhibition of wretched ball playing. Bonner's poor work manifests itself in the utter demoralization of the team when he plays. Of course it is a nice thing for Bonner to have him located here where he is with his family, but that won't win games. And as the winning of games is the primary object of the club it is difficult to understand what they want with the ex-Leaguer. The argument is made that Bonner's poor work is due to lack of practice; that he does not participate in enough games to give him practice. He might, perhaps, get what practice he requires by having a small boy to throw grounder and pop-flies for him, as he has developed into a confirmed fumbler.

GREEN WON'T REFORM.

Is Now Sojourning in the Somerset County Jail for His Acts.

Joseph Green, who was arrested yesterday for creating a disturbance at Washingtonville Sunday morning, could not secure bail and in the afternoon was taken to Somerville to await the action of the Grand Jury. It now appears that before Green and his two companions went to Washingtonville they had a fight on Somerset street near Greenbrook road, in which several others were engaged. It is said that they were trying to do up a Swede for some reason or other, when some neighbors appeared and quelled the disturbance. The three then went to the mountains and caused the disturbance as reported in The Daily Press of yesterday. The two young men who were with Green have not been captured as yet.

In connection with the above it might be stated that Green was employed by H. J. Martin, the blacksmith, who did all in his power to assist and help him, but his efforts failed.

ANNA INDULGES AGAIN.

A Netherwood Woman Makes a Spectacle of Herself Last Night.

Mrs. Anna Nolan, of Netherwood, who needs no introduction to a Plainfield audience, was very much in evidence at the North avenue railroad station last night between nine and ten o'clock.

As usual, Anna took an overdose of fire water which went to her head. Her screams attracted the attention of about 150 people.

When Policeman Flanagan reached the station he found her in one corner of the waiting room in the attitude of prayer. The appearance of an officer brought forth a volley of the vilest sort of language. Policeman Flanagan arrested her and with the assistance of night baggage master Joe Case took her to the rookery.

This morning President See, of the City Council, held court and sentenced her to sixty days in the county jail. She was taken to Elizabeth this afternoon.

MUST PAY TAXES

Elizabeth's Comptroller Arrests Delinquents at the Singer Works.

Comptroller Carlton, of Elizabeth, has decided to take vigorous measures to collect unpaid personal taxes. Yesterday his deputies raided the Singer Machine Works and arrested a large number there who owe one and two years' taxes. There are 300 delinquents in the Singer Works alone, and the raid will be kept up until all pay or go to jail.

Those arrested yesterday were released on the officials of the works agreeing to deduct the amount of the tax from the men's wages next Saturday night and pay the money over to the Comptroller's deputies. Other factories will also be visited.

Handsome Monument.

A very handsome monument with granite inclosure is being made by J. E. Townsend, of Somerset street, to be erected over the grave of the late John J. Lang at Mt. Bethel.

. Worried,

tired—overworked—sleeplessness—gloomy—nervous. Nervous prostration? No—Dyspepsia Indigestion.

Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills cure this sort of nervous prostration, and is almost the only medicine that will.

A sample will be mailed free for the asking. For sale druggists, etc. White wrapper, if consigned, yellow if bowls are loose.

DR. J. A. DEANE CO., Kingston, N. Y.

ALL WERE AT THE CONCERT.

A COSMOPOLITAN CROWD CONGREGATED TO HEAR MUSIC.

The First of the Series of Recitals Proved a Popular Success.—Nearby Houses Were Prettily Decorated.

"It's warm, do you know it?" remarked the Tired Young Man, as he wiped the perspiration from the inside of his straw hat, and leaned up against the iron fence at the corner of La Grande avenue and Franklin place on Saturday evening. Just then the band struck up the inspiring Honeymoon March, and the Lively Young Lady, who stood beside him, unconsciously kept time to it. "I know it," she replied, "but I love to listen to music out of doors at night, and it's much nicer than staying at home. Who did you say furnished this open air concert?"

"Councilman Frost," drawled out her companion. "He had those extra electric lights put up in the square, and got Guttman's band to supply the music." Just then a party of cyclists rode up and dismounted in front of the couple. The Lively Young Lady recognized her brother among them, and called to him.

"Come on over her, you can't stay in the middle of the road, the policeman there won't let you. Put your wheel against the curb like all the rest." And then the party of riders joined the rest of their fellow-cyclists who were stretched all along the sides of the adjoining streets.

"You poor boy," exclaimed the sister, "what's the matter?" as the wheelman put his handkerchief about his neck. "I wanted to go calling," he answered, "but my collar is all melted down, and look, here comes the Rapid Young Man wearing a stand-up collar on this hot night."

The last strains of the Honeymoon March had died away, and the musicians mopped their heads preparatory to starting the next selection. The five corners were all crowded, and the number kept rapidly increasing. Just then the Timid Young Lady and her father, the Cross Old Man, appeared on the scene.

"I'm not coming out with you again on a night like this," he growled, "There is nothing left of my shirt-front, and the little boys in the crowd keep running into me all the time; they should not be allowed to attend these concerts."

"Oh, papa," exclaimed the Timid Young Lady, "don't get angry. Let's walk up here out of the crowd and see the decorations. Those houses are they?" she asked of the cycling brother who stood nearby.

"Why, let's see," he said, as he tried not to be upset by a crowd of boys who kept chasing around through the throng of listeners. "Mrs. Depew lives on the corner, and has those Japanese lanterns hung from the trees and piazza. That large house next door, with the brilliantly lighted piazza, is where Mr. Marsh lives, and the next one, with the lanterns hung over the front lawn and the large party on the piazza, is the residence of Mr. Morse."

"That pale light on the houses makes them look like immense hotels," said the Lively Young Lady. "I hope some of the rest of the people living around here will decorate next time, for the effect is certainly very beautiful."

And still the assemblage grew in numbers with those who came to listen to the music, and swelter in the heat of one of the warmest evenings in August. The police kept the streets and lawns clear, but Franklin square was otherwise completely surrounded by the listening throng, while the streets leading to it were lined for some distance.

"Just look at the people on the piazza of that empty house," said the Cross Old man, indignantly. "That's the house of George Wharton Edwards, the great artist," explained the obliging young cyclist. "He's away for the summer."

But there were others at this open air concert besides this party. There was the factory girl, in her holiday dress, who sat along the edge of the streets with her beau, and where they murmured sweet nothings to each other, as the band alternately played and thought how warm it was. Then the boys and girls were out in full force and flitted to their heart's content.

When the concert was about half concluded, some one asked that the Honeymoon March be played again. The request was granted, and afterwards that popular air was played for the third time, and every time it called forth loud applause, more than could be expected on such a night.

All of the selections were well rendered, while several of them were so heartily applauded that the band courteously repeated them.

The concert was a success from every point of view, except that in the direction of the thermometer. And everybody, including the Cross Old Man, gave Councilman Frost a hearty vote of thanks in their minds, as they took their various ways toward home or the nearest soda-water fountain.

It did not take long for the crowd to disperse, and as the Lively Young Lady and the Tired Young Man sat drinking ice cream soda, the young man raised up energy enough to say, "Let's go next Saturday, if it don't rain?" and his fair companion murmured, as she finished her ice cream, "I shall be pleased to go if you will take me."

And he is going to take her.

GREEN IN MORE TROUBLE.

Breaks Windows and Shoots off Guns—Held for Grand Jury.

Again Joseph Green is in trouble and this time it is likely to go hard with him. His wife has been stopping for a few days at the boarding house of David Robinson in Washingtonville. Joseph heard of it and he became angered. Saturday night he and two friends were at Hipp's saloon drinking rather heavily.

Green decided to go to Robinson's house and take his wife away. The two friends went with him. It was about two o'clock Sunday morning when they reached the place and approaching the house broke in a window and tore the sash out. At the same time a revolver was discharged several times. The inmates were much frightened, but succeeded in chasing the midnight trespassers away.

As soon as possible, Constable G. N. Stewart, of the township, secured a warrant on complaint of Robinson and captured Green. He was brought to the borough lock-up.

This morning Justice Crosley gave a hearing and placed him under \$200 bail to await the action of the Grand Jury. The other two men are known and will be arrested today. It is not likely that Green will secure bail. He was placed in the cell after the hearing.

HONAN TALKED TOO MUCH.

Chief Grant Has a Little Spat With the Sewer Man.

W. Arthur, a contractor and builder, with his horse and wagon attempted to drive through Washington street to Front this morning. When he reached Front street he found that thoroughfare closed. He got out of the wagon and let down the board that was resting on some pipe.

Harry Honan saw the affair and at once objected to the man driving through. Arthur was in such a position that he could not go back with his horse and wagon, but Honan would not let him pass. He then sought Chief Grant who went to the place and told Arthur and the man to go through. The Chief and Honan had some words, whereupon the former told the latter to appear before Judge Coddington at nine o'clock which he did.

The matter was then settled satisfactorily.

CAME TOGETHER.

A Separation by Earthly Law and Another by Heavenly Law.

Two letters came to the office of Lawyer Harry C. Runyon on Friday evening. One stated that the divorce case brought by his client, Mrs. J. B. Heath, had been granted by the Court of Chancery, and the other told of the death of the defendant, James B. Heath, formerly of this city, at the Bellevue hospital, where he had been removed from the City Hospital on Blackwell's Island, a week before his death.

Mrs. Heath lives in this city with her four-year-old little boy.

ELY'S CATARRH Cream Balm

Is quickly absorbed, cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from additional cold, restores the senses of taste and smell.

It will cure. A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50c. at druggists or by mail ELY BROTHERS, 55 Warren st., New York.

NEW JERSEY State Normal AND Model Schools, Trenton, N. J.

Fall term will open September 10th, 1895. The Normal provides special preparation for teaching. The Model gives general academic education preparatory to college, business or the ordinary pursuits of life. The schools are provided with scientific laboratories, library, manual training room, gymnasium, etc. The dormitories are completely furnished, lighted with gas and heated with steam. Cost for boarders at the Normal \$18 to \$190 per year; at the Model \$200 per year. Cost for day pupils at the Normal \$4 per year for use of books; at the Model from \$26 to \$58 per year. For further particulars address

Jas. M. Green, Principal, TRENTON, N. J.

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Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Government Food Report. Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., New York.

ON THE GREAT CONVENTION.

DR. C. R. BARNES TALKS ABOUT THE CATHOLIC MOVEMENT.

Their Meeting in New York at This Time Was a Significant—Bound to be a Great Power for Temperance.

Rev. Dr. C. R. Barnes, of the First M. E. church, Sunday preached from the subject, "The Late Catholic Total Abstinence Convention," and said in part:

A remarkable event occurred in New York, last week, which deserves more than a passing notice. Indeed, I am persuaded that had it taken place at any other time than mid-summer, it would have been today the theme of many a sermon. That to which I refer is the twenty-fifth annual convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America.

This convention and its deliverances must be taken as, at least, semi-official; being held in the Cathedral under the sanction of the Archbishop, with the Pontifical Mass solemnized by Monsignor Satolli, the Apostolic legate.

What makes it more significant, is its coming while the city was in a ferment because some of its officials are making earnest efforts to enforce the laws, and that against the powerful rum power. To see the church, more largely represented among the saloon keepers than any other, stamping the traffic with its deserved infamy, is certainly very refreshing.

Three vital subjects were discussed, and most positive declarations made respecting them, either by the officers of the Union or by its invited speakers: "The Saloon," "The Enforcement of the Law," and "The Observance of the Sabbath." In addition, those who favor a compromise with the degraded notions of freedom and morality brought to our shores from other lands, were roundly cored.

I propose to give you some of these declarations, and ask you to carefully consider them, and see if in them there are not indications of a great advance promised in the fight for our better principles.

THE SALOON DENOUNCED.

Rev. J. M. Cleary, President of the Union spoke as follows:

Our Church has again and again voiced its indignation in no uncertain terms. There is no affiliation between the Church and a saloon. The Church will not, and cannot, permit the drinking den to flourish beneath a shadow of the consecrated house of prayer. man cannot be a good Catholic, a faithful and docile child of the Church, and continue the "unbecoming business" of conducting liquor saloon.

The saloon is the great and unrelieved barrier that impedes the poor man's progress to dependence and plenty. Into the coffers of a saloon, the wage-earners of the country generously pour a billion of dollars a year. American opportunities are wasted because of the maddening curse of drink. Destruction and want in this country, in the vast majority of instances, are the result of profit patronage of the saloon-keeper's business. If so many of the toilers of the land nly camp in the wilderness of great tenement structures and drag out their lives in peless poverty, the lamentable fact is, to an untiring extent, the result of paying a too nerous tribute to the liquor seller's trade.

CHILDHOOD BLIGHTED BY THE SALOON.

With our ever-increasing advantages of education and mental culture, with the school-use within sight of every man's door, anxiously inviting all the children of men to come and drink at the fountains of knowledge, there did not be a poor man's child in all this land cursed with the darkness of ignorance were it not for the beastliness of intemperance that brutalizes the lives of the poor. Public and private munificence has embellished every city in the land with well-stocked blic libraries, placed at the disposal of every er of knowledge. The saloon and the de- siring traffic upon which it thrives prevent a e for learning from being planted in the irts of the children of toil. How blessed it uld be if the feet of the laborer's child were ined to the way that leads to the free pub- linary, instead of treading the desolate h that leads from the liquor den to the un- iting abode into which generosity toward a saloon forces the unfortunate man to iter his wretched family.

ENFORCEMENT OF LAW.

Dr. Roosevelt, President of the Po- Board said:

The Board of which I have the honor of being a member stand squarely on the platform of the enforcement of the laws of the land. We hold that our duty is to enforce the law impartially and without fear or favor. We have not revived any obsolete law. We have merely taken a law which was always alive against the man who had not wealth or political influence, and we have enforced it with rigid impartiality against all law-breakers, rich and poor, great and small.

You all know the clamor that our action caused. At first we were met on every hand with the statement that we could not enforce the law. The answer is this—that so far, at least, we have enforced it. Never in the memory of any man now living have the saloons been closed as we have closed them.

We are Americans, all of us; we glory in the name; we challenge as our own the spirit of Americanism; and we recognize as the first and most vital element of that spirit the love of orderly liberty. No greater harm can be done any community than to teach it the spirit of defiance of law; and no greater wrong can be perpetrated by any legislative body than by putting on the statute book laws which are not intended to be executed in good faith.

These sturdy sentiments were loudly applauded, giving a great contrast to the hisses which followed the sentiments expressed by Senator O'Sullivan, who attacked the Puritan Sabbath and the efforts of the police to enforce the Sabbath laws.

We have come, to a trying period in the history of our country when law-makers will unblushingly lecture public officers for enforcing the laws which they have made. The sublimity of impudence is reached when legislators will plead for tolerance of lawlessness. And it is a very encouraging factor in the problem to hear men in office speak as he did, and to have him applauded by the representatives of one of the greatest churches of the land. When Rome shall insist upon the due observance of all righteous laws, she does credit to herself, and brightens the hopes of victory.

All over the land, in family, in communities, in the churches, schools, business, in politics and trade, we need to insist upon the law-abiding spirit. All who have the ear of the public should reiterate the declaration of Mr. Roosevelt, "No greater harm can be done any community than to teach it the spirit of defiance of law."

Every loyal heart must gladly respond to the sentiment expressed by Father Cleary:

We Catholics Americans have special public duties to perform. We owe it to ourselves, as loyal lovers of our country, that the vile and degrading customs brought to us from other lands shall not be permitted to flourish on this fair soil. We owe it to the Church of God, our spiritual mother, that her fair and honored name shall not be sullied by the vices of her unworthy children, without loud and earnest protest from indignant hearts, as valorous champions of the nursing mother of our enlightened civilization.

OBSERVANCE OF THE SABBATH.

On this point, the deliverances were as clear as on others. God in Revelation and Nature has told us to remember the Sabbath; and whether we agree or disagree as to keeping the First or Seventh day of the week, it should be our great effort to see that all men have opportunity to worship and rest.

President Murray of the Excise Board spoke as follows respecting the Sabbath:

It looks as if there would be a division of parties in this State, but upon a different issue. It will be: Shall the Sunday be observed as a holy day, or shall the laws be changed so as to make a holiday of Sunday? There is but one course for those who make claim to American principles, and that is, let the law remain as it is, so far as it relates to Sunday closing.

When the liquor dealers get control of the State and County Government we look for a reorganization of the Police and Excise departments on a very liberal basis, and not upon so-called Puritanical principles, as they say they are at present. And when they are engaged in the work of reorganizing the Legislature on more liberal principles they propose to amend one of the Ten Commandments that reads: "Keep Holy the Sabbath Day" so that it will read: "Keep Holy the Sabbath Day just a little bit, not enough to interfere with the poor man getting all the liquor he wants, providing he has got the cash."

After him Father Cleary delivered sledgehammer blows in favor of the Holy Day, saying:

We know from experience which no amount of sophistry can set aside that the saloon is the foulest and most dangerous foe of both our Church and country, and as Catholics and Americans we do not propose to submit to the degradation which we should suffer if the customs of abroad should take hold of our country. The best part of the American public has set its face against the American saloon and the violation of the sanctity of the American Sunday, and America will never submit to the degradation of being dominated over by liquor sellers. (Cheers.)

Bishop Kane, President of Washington University entered into an eloquent denunciation of the continental Sunday and the social customs which prevailed there, which, he said, were surely sapping the foundations of virtue and patriotism in the Old World. He concluded by hoping that the American people would forever keep from such contamination and uphold the sanctity of its Sabbath Day.

The ears of time-servers, who are ready to sacrifice Liberty and Morality for personal gain must have tingled when they heard these ringing words of Father Cleary:

People who had never known the meaning of human freedom until their feet touched American soil, who had never dared in this land of their birth to clamor for personal liberty, for they had not enjoyed the privilege of freely fleeing from the chains that fettered them, began to set up in this, their refuge from thralldom, new ideas of individual freedom, which proved to be as inconsistent as they were un-American, for they contemplated only the personal privilege of doing as

pleased them best, regardless of the hallowed traditions and the cherished rights of the people who gave them shelter and a home.

We are not to be ruled by the customs of other lands; the sound judgment of the great American public is amply competent to regulate its own customs, in accordance with the best interests of our country.

Such is the gist of the principles and sentiments freely spoken at this convention. As a Methodist, every member of which Church is a pledged total abstainer from all alcoholic liquor as a beverage, I can but rejoice that in the Roman Catholic Church is a Total Abstinence Society numbering over 65,000; nor would I fail to wish them God-speed.

Let us see to it that in our lot we are doing what we may to uphold Temperance, Law and the Sabbath.

In our own city today might have been seen those alone on pleasure bent, speeding their way through our streets, unmindful of the hour or act of worship.

It is very unfortunate that we do not lay aside our own inclinations, and unite in a determined, continuous effort to bring about the golden age of Temperance, Law and Religion.

I should greatly dislike in any way to be one of those who should contribute to any lax sentiment respecting the laws of Day of God.

MR. HONAN'S SIDE.

He Says That The Courier-News Story Was Entirely Wrong.

To the Editor of The Daily Press:—Seeing in yesterday's Courier-News a statement of a little difficulty between myself and Chief of Police Grant, and as they only printed one side of the argument, I take this means of setting myself right before the public.

The driver of the team in question instead of coming up Washington street, came down Front street, and taking down the barricade drove through and was stopped at Washington street with my orders, and he became abusive and was not allowed to pass through. He then went after the police, and brought Chief Grant. The chief, without consulting me or anyone else as to the cause of the trouble, took down the barricade and ordered the man to go through, and I refused to let him pass as he had been very abusive to myself and foreman. The chief, seeing that he was in the wrong, and not knowing how to hide his chagrin, began to upbraid me and used language unbecoming an officer of your city, for which there are several witnesses as proof, and as a last resort threatened me with arrest. I asked him what time I would appear, and he told me nine o'clock. I then ordered him off the street where he was interfering with me and my workmen. When I went to the hearing, and threatened to enter complaint against him, he said he did want any sentence imposed, and if I had been guilty of any offense, I do not think the law would have been so easily satisfied.

Hoping that I have not taken too much of your valuable space, and wishing to stand right in the minds of the people of the city of Plainfield.

I am yours respectfully,
Harry W. Honan,
308 West Third street.

Old Friends Meet.

A pleasant coincidence in connection with the visit of Rev. Isaac P. Brokaw, D. D., of Freehold, to Plainfield on Sunday, was the meeting of Mrs. Robert Clark and George L. VanEmburch whose guest he was while here. When Mr. Brokaw was pastor of Trinity church in Newark several years ago Mrs. Clark was the organist and Mr. VanEmburch was precentor. The meeting was a most enjoyable one, as they talked over bygone days. Mr. Brokaw preached in Trinity church on Sunday.

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WANTS KEAN TO GET OUT.

Silas D. Drake Writes Bitterly Against the Ex-Congressman.

Silas D. Drake, of Elizabeth, in a letter published in yesterday morning's World waxed wroth about the gubernatorial candidacy of John Kean, and so many startling statements and propositions are made that it is given below:

Permit me to use your valuable columns to lay before the Republicans of New Jersey a weighty question. The Republicans were successful at the polls in the last election, and they were encouraged, with the idea that they can elect their candidate for Governor in November. There would be no question on that point if a proper man is nominated. John Kean is prominently mentioned, as a candidate, and it is to him I seek to give a few pointers. He is anxious for the nomination because he wants to be Governor. Foster M. Voorhees is willing to be a candidate because the people—the rank and file—want him to be Governor. Kean was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, and Voorhees is brainy, self-made.

My advice to Mr. Kean is to withdraw his name and permit a united delegation from Union county to go to Trenton for Voorhees. If Kean persists in standing as a candidate it will jeopardize the prospects of the Republicans electing any candidate. In addition to many having asked Mr. Kean to withdraw his name before too late, I would suggest that a public meeting be held in the Drake opera house, and let me ask him a few questions, and let a vote be taken then and there, and then he will be satisfied that he is not wanted.

I would ask him did he recommend an old soldier as postmaster at Elizabeth when he had an opportunity? How many new industries has he paralyzed and scooped in; and being identified, in business solely in corporations, how could he serve the people when corporations wanted anything? In conclusion, in case he sees some of the delegates and should get the nomination, I will wager \$500 stock of the Drake Opera House against \$500 of the Lyceum Theatre stock he holds that his own home—Union township, that gave a Republican majority last year—will give a Democratic majority; and \$1,000 more of same stock against his that he will not be elected Governor even though he gets the nomination. Take my advice and withdraw, and do not imperil the Republican party at this election when a brainy, self-made man like Voorhees can be elected.

The Coming Games.

The members of the Y. M. L. of Hope chapel who are going to take part in the outdoor sports with the Y. M. A. of Monroe Avenue chapel, are practicing daily and the runners are running over the course every night, and some members are showing some remarkable speed. Captain Head of the tug-of-war team is confident of his team winning. John Cose has been appointed field captain.

The games are going to take place Saturday afternoon, August 31st, at Maltby's driving park, if it can be secured, and a large crowd is expected to be present. The Hope chape colors are blue and gold.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Sun.

The first of American Newspapers.
Charles A. Dana, editor.

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Benefits Three Generations.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

"I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in my family ten years with the best of results."



"Before taking it I had falling of the womb; such bearing-down pains, back-ache, and kidney trouble. I had had eight children, and was approaching the change of life."
"I took the Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills; was cured of all my troubles, and passed through the change all right, and now am fifty-four years old and well. My daughter had catarrh of the bladder, and it cured her. I send you my picture with my grandson, whose mother was cured by your remedies. I will recommend your Compound to every body."—Miss L. KELLY, Patchogue, L.I.

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY.

To Samuel H. Lockwood.

By virtue of an order of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, bearing date on the 27th day of July, 1895, you are requested to appear and answer to the petitioner's petition on or before the 27th day of September next, or in default thereof such decree will be made against you as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just.

The said petition is filed by Ruthetta F. Lockwood, the petitioner therein, against you for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, for the causes set forth in said petition.

Dated July 27, 1895. WM. K. MCCLURE,
Solicitor of Petitioner, Plainfield, N. J.

Townsend's Marble and Granite Works,

30

Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.
I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.
I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.
I am under a very small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the larger portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon business in this light that Good Work and Good Material, at Fair Prices, is a standing advertise for my business, which will tend to build up trade, and I feel safe to warrant that no dealer can sell you the same work and same stock any cheaper than I can.
Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,
J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.
Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

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ANCHOR LINE!

United States Mail Steamships Sail from New York Every Saturday for GLASGOW via LONDON DERRY.

Rates for saloon passage by S. S. City of Rome \$20 and upward. Other steamers, cabin, \$45 and upward. Excursion tickets at reduced rates. Second cabin \$25 and \$30; steerage \$15. Drafts at lowest current rates. For further information apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, 17 Bowling Green, N. Y., or MULFORD ESTIL, 111 Park ave. 6 6 3m

Shetland Ponies For Sale.

Purest bred, sired by Toronto and Toronto by Montreal, a successive prize winner at the horse shows. Toronto will stand for service for the season of 1895. Price \$15. For particulars as regards ponies inquire or write to MARTIN CALLAHAN, Man'r A. J. Cammeyer, Spring Hill Farm, Berkely Heights, N. J. 6 6 4

CARNEY BROS.,

AGENTS,

135 West Front st.

Tinners,
Plumbers,
Gas Fitters,
Parlor Stoves,
Cook Stoves,
Heaters.

Grates and bricks for all kinds of stoves can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your tinware mending to us. The best tinners, the best plumbers, and the best gas-fitters in this section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction. Keys of all kinds are made here. Tinware made to order. Ranges, brick and portable furnaces. Sanitary plumbing.

E. B. MAYNARD,

PRACTICAL

BARBER AND
HAIR DRESSER,
204 PARK AVE.

Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done at their residence. Shaving, Shampooing, etc., satisfactorily performed. 117yt

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INSURANCE AGENT,

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corner Front St. and Park Avenue,
Plainfield, N. J.

Real Estate for Sale and Exchange.
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Sanitary Plumbing,

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Gas Fitting, Tin Roofing,
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I am prepared to do any of the above branches in strictly first-class sanitary and workmanship manner.

Having associated myself with the Master Members Association of New York City, I employ none but first-class mechanics and non-union men. I believe in every man running his own business, at all times and in all cases.

D. W. LITTELL,

No. 112 North Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

A. WOLFF,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS.

And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles, has removed from 234 W. Front street, to 261 West Front street, one door east of Madison avenue and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally.

DIME

Savings Institution,

OF PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand with interest. Money deposited on or before July 1, 1895, will draw interest from that date.

JOHN W. MURRAY, President,
J. FRANK HUBBARD,
ELIAS R. POPE, Treasurer.

P. P. VanArsdale,

PIANO TUNER.

Instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P. O. box 160, or left at Willett's shoe store, No. 107 Park avenue, will receive prompt attention. Residence 301 E. Front street, corner Elm street. 11y19t

ONE KIND OF MODELS.

Their Business Is to Display Good Clothes.

There are hundreds of young women in New York who make their living as models; one authority says that there are more than a thousand; which estimate leads to the conclusion that good looks are not scarce on the island of Manhattan. For these young women owe success entirely to their fine physique. The models here alluded to are not those who sit to artists, and whose charms are transferred to canvas, but those who try on suits, silk waists, jackets, cloaks and capes for the benefit of the customers in the stores and dress-making establishments.

The more exclusive and expensive of the uptown women's tailors all employ models to display their gowns. The best firms in the shopping districts have them, but the great majority of models find occupation in the big wholesale houses in middle and lower Broadway, a number of firms in that vicinity employing as many as a dozen the whole year round. The average downtown model is paid from \$12 to \$15 a week, but an unusually pleasing subject may command as high as \$18. Those in the big retail establishments who combine the office of a model with that of a saleswoman get \$20.

The available model must measure thirty-six inches about the bust and twenty-three or twenty-four around the waist, her height being in proportion, the trying on of gowns and cloaks for women built on a less liberal plan being intrusted to the misses' models; that is, to unformed girls fourteen or fifteen years old.

"I think our work is much to be preferred to that of the ordinary salesgirls," said a handsome model of the brunette type, employed in a large suit and cloak house in Broadway, a concern which is said to be the largest of its kind in the world. "Our hours are shorter, and for months at a time there is scarcely anything to do. Of course the very busy months are busy indeed, but we are treated with the greatest respect, and we always get off at half past 5 the year round. Some of the firms in town lay off many of their models as soon as business gets slack, but this firm never does; our salary goes on just the same, whether there is much or nothing doing. We are always certain of our vacation of two weeks, and certain of our pay during that time. Of course, if a girl wants a longer vacation she has to pay for the extra time."

"Do you have to dress in any prescribed style?" inquired one interested in the subject.

"Oh, yes! We are required to dress in black; all of us; just a simple, tight-fitting waist, and a good style, plain skirt. You mustn't judge of our uniform by the way we look this morning," she added, glancing at her companion. "But as there is very little doing this month, we are permitted to wear cotton waists, they being cooler and more convenient," and she adjusted a stud in her blue-striped shirt waist. "August is our busy time," she continued, "and we will be busier than ever this year on account of so many of the dry-goods houses beginning to deal in furs."

"You try on the furs and cloaks?"

"Yes, and that is warm and tiresome work when the thermometer is in the nineties."

"How long do you have to keep the garments on?"

"Oh, sometimes the buyer does not know just what he wants and we must await his decision, or try a number of garments to see how he likes them; then again, in ten minutes a man will buy a quantity of goods, and we will be released. In the winter, in February, when everybody is cloaked up and wearing heavy clothing, we adopt tight-fitting jerseys and try on thin, unlined summer costumes for the next season's trade. Trying on the thin things in winter, though, isn't as bad as cloaking up in heavy suits in summer."—New York Tribune.

Bryant's Early Pecuniary Rewards.

It is amusing to know how small were the pecuniary rewards of Bryant's literary labors, whatever may have been the fame they brought him. Two dollars a poem was the price that he named, and he seemed to be abundantly satisfied with the terms. A gentleman met him in New York many years after and said to him:

"I have just bought the earliest edition of your poems, and gave twenty dollars for it."

"More, by a long shot," replied the poet, "than I received for writing the whole work."—Century.

Circuses Will Skip This Town.

Oxford, N.Y., is bound to go down in the annals of circus history as the worst in the United States. A few days ago a wagon circus after liberal advertising by posters pitched its tents in this village, and although the land chariot made a tour through the streets not a person visited the circus during the afternoon or evening. The circus men say that they never before experienced such a chilly experience.

A Compromise.

It was in an absent-minded sort of way that she read the sign "Ice Cream."

"Oh, ah! Ice cream," said he. "Did you ever read that there were deadly poisons in ice cream?"

"Yes," she said, a little spitefully. "Did you ever read of the microbes in kissing?"

On reflection he concluded to compromise on a basis of present cream and future kisses.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Application of It.

"What is meant by local option?"

"Local option means that each community shall decide for itself whether liquor shall be sold in liquor saloons or in drug stores."—Puck.

His Kind.

Tags—Do you understand French? Wags—I do when I speak it myself. —Somerville Journal.

MRS. STANFORD'S JEWELS.

The Costly Collection to be Sold for Stanford University.

The statement that Mr. Leland Stanford is about to sell her marvelous collection of jewels has revived interest in these famous gems. Mrs. Stanford, on several occasions, either at White House receptions or State dinners, wore such elegant jewels that it was generally supposed that Washington had seen the best of them. But the reverse is the truth.

After the death of her son, Mrs. Stanford preferred not to wear jewels, and when she did, so it was because of her husband's desire, and then she selected the simplest ones. The others reposed in the darkness of her banker's vaults and were never brought to this city.

There are few more choice or extensive collections of gems owned by the royal families of the Old World. Their value is variously estimated at from one to two millions of dollars.

Mr. Stanford bought four sets of diamonds for his wife when the valuables of Queen Isabella of Spain were sold in Paris, and he paid upwards of \$800,000 for the four. One set is of the kind known as blue diamonds, as they emit violet rays by day. Another set has pink rays in its stones. The third set is of yellow diamonds, as yellow as topaz, and the fourth set is of flawless white stones. Each set has a tiara or necklace, pendant, brooch, earrings, from four to six bracelets and some finger rings, all of the same style of make and of corresponding stones.

In addition to these Mrs. Stanford has some genuine black diamonds, cut pear shaped, and numerous other diamond ornaments in a variety of styles. One necklace (not belonging to any of the sets above named) is valued at \$100,000, and its pendants at \$30,000. This was manufactured to order, and consists of large colored diamonds intermixed with small white stones, sapphires, rubies, and emeralds, all of the purest water. A band of large yellow diamonds encircles the throat, each set in a smaller white stone. Beneath this band is placed a floriated design in small white diamonds and colored stones, extending in deep points. Between each of these points is suspended an immense yellow diamond, set in white diamonds and attached to the upper part of the necklace by a ruby, emerald, or sapphire. There are five of these pendants, the central one being the largest and having once figured in the collection of the Duke of Brunswick.

This magnificent ornament is accompanied by a comb, a brooch, and earrings to match, and the necklace itself can be converted into pins, hair ornaments, etc., while the upper row of diamonds can be worn as a necklace without the pendant and the pointed floriated band.

Mrs. Stanford has also over sixty diamond finger rings, and many more diamonds in monograms on books, purses and card cases.

But for the litigation by which the Stanford estate is now tied up \$2,500,000 would have been available for immediate use in the Stanford University, and Mrs. Stanford will, it is stated, sell her jewels to meet the present emergency.

Uncle Sam's Money and Mails.

There were 189,576 miles of telegraph line in the country in 1892, carrying 739,103 miles of wire. The number of messages exceeded 62,000,000, or nearly as many as the people. The average charges per message was 31.6 cents, and the profits were enormous in and between the great cities, but elsewhere there was often a decided loss.

The Bell telephones in use numbered 512,477, with 265,546 miles of wire, 210,017 subscribers, \$5,127,000 gross earnings, and \$1,220,000 dividends for the parent Bell Telephone Company alone, and \$80,000,000 capital for it and ten subsidiary companies, largely in franchise.

In 1891 there were 9,662 miles of street railway, and in 1892 there were 385 electric roads of all sorts, with a capital of \$155,000,000, operating 3,980 miles of road.

The mail service in 1892 included 67,119 Post Offices, most of them petty, with 447,591 miles of post routes. The receipts were \$71,000,000 and the expenses 76,000,000, the deficit thus being 5,000,000. The mail handled was 7,865,000,000 pieces, surpassing the record of any country, not excepting Great Britain.

The total amount of circulating media used in the United States in the year 1891 was \$1,175,000,000, and that the amount in the Treasury would, if added, increase this to \$2,014,000,000. The first amount, the money in circulation, consisted of \$407,000,000 in gold, \$59,000,000 in silver, and \$80,000,000 in fractional silver. The balance was paper money.

The coinage in 1890 was \$20,700,000 gold, \$39,200,000 silver, and \$1,400,000 minor silver pieces. The total amount of gold coin minted for the hundred year ending with 1892 was \$1,582,000,000; of silver, \$857,000,000; of minor coins, \$24,000,000.

The national banks in 1891 numbered 3,677, with a capital of \$967,400,000, and resources amounting to \$3,213,000,000. The savings banks numbered 1,011, with \$4,533,217 depositors; total deposits of 1,623,000,000, averaging \$358 to each depositor, and total assets of \$1,885,000,000.

The Supreme Test.

The Soulful Girl—What is the true test of poetry?

The Poet—Well, if one can get a poem accepted that is written on both sides of the paper he may rest assured that it is a good thing.

Her Right Now.

Mrs. Brisk (severely)—Maud, when I looked into the parlor last night your head was resting on Mrs. Huggin's bosom!

Miss Maud Brisk—Yes, mamma; but that is my vested right now—dear Walter had just proposed.—Puck.

MARRIED A NEW YORKER.

Rev. P. S. Gibson Tied a Pretty Nuptial Knot Last Night.

The marriage of Mrs. Mary Green, of this city, to Robert Ford, of New York, took place last night at 8:30 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Jones on West Second street. Rev. P. S. Gibson, pastor of the Mount Olive Baptist church, officiated.

The bridesmaid was Miss Mary Jones and the best man Wm. Burden. The bride wore a gown of lavender silk and the bridesmaid was gowned in white.

Only the immediate friends and relatives were present. Many valuable presents were received by Mr. and Mrs. Ford. They left on the 11:28 train for their future home in New York.

Lots of Fun.

B. T. Barnes and son, Malcomb Barnes, rode their wheels to Hank's pond, where the Plainfield boys are camping. Mr. Barnes says they are having lots of fun, but he doesn't believe they will ever get home with the horse that attempted to take them there.

Administrator Applied For.

Application was made before the Orphan's Court at New Brunswick, Tuesday, for a permanent administrator for the estate of Elizabeth Elliott, deceased, who was a resident of Plainfield. The application was made by George W. DeMeza.

Two Experts.

Rolla O. Heikes, one of the first trap shooters of the country and holder of a number of championships, attended the August shoot of the New Jersey State Trap Shooters League on the Climax Gun Club's grounds yesterday and spent the evening with T. H. Keller, of East Front street, one of Plainfield's celebrated shots.

Union County Directory.

The new Union County Directory is being canvassed for, and will be out in about three weeks. It will include the cities of Rahway, Plainfield, Elizabeth, and the townships of Union county. It is published by Heidingsfeld & Mulholland, offices in New York and New Brunswick.

What the Daily Press said in reference to its being easy enough for an investigating committee to convict a man, while the court would find it very difficult, is exemplified in the acquittal of Colonel Van Cleaf. The political complexion of the jury was nine Republicans and three Democrats.

Secretary of State Kelsey is preparing a report of New Jersey's population. The returns for each census of 1895 are all in and it is expected the work of revision and tabulation will be finished by October 1st. It is estimated that the census will show a population of more than 1,600,000, the gain being mostly in the larger cities. In 1890 when the last census was taken, the population was 1,444,933.

Politics in the far west are rapidly becoming permeated with femininity. The Occident has evidently made up its mind to tackle the woman officeholder, and, as a consequence, the woman officeholder is humming. If the east doesn't make up its mind to follow suit before long the nation's two parties will represent gender rather than principle. This conclusion is drawn from present western indications. Kansas, perhaps, boast the most women officeholders. The political appointment oftenest open to the women of that State is county superintendent of public schools. There has not been a time during the past fifteen years when there were not from ten to twenty women filling this position in various counties in the State. At present nineteen women are incumbents of the place. The latest political office thrown open to women is that of register of deeds in Dickinson county. Colorado is not far behind Kansas. An important office held by a woman in that State is the commissioner of dairy inspection. The secretary of Colorado's board of horticulture is also a woman. There are seven women upon Denver's school board, and a woman holds the office of superintendent of public instruction. Wyoming and North Dakota each have women in prominent public office. Miss Estelle Reel, superintendent of public instruction for the former State, is one of the three women in the United States who have been honored by an election to State office.—Evening Sun.

CHILDREN TEETHING

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS FOR THEIR CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, STOPS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, AND IS THE BEST REMEDY FOR DIARRHOEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world.

Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

AFTER THE TRUNK.

Martin Did Not Recognize Any of the Wagons.

"The Case of the Stolen Trunk" would make a good title for another adventure of Sherlock Holmes, but unless Sherlock Holmes or some other expert appears, it seems very likely that the trunk stolen from the station will never be found. Yesterday Chief of Police Grant and Constable Rymar, of Mount Bethel, went to Berkeley Heights, accompanied by Ed Martin, to see if Martin could recognize any of the vehicles in that place as the one which carted away the missing trunk. The search proved fruitless, but the police have not given up the chase and hope to get it yet.

The Republican State convention will be held at Trenton on September 19th. There will be 442 delegates, forty-two of whom will hail from Union county, and seventeen from Somerset county.

The Trenton Times, changed in form, with a new dress of type, and reduced in price to one cent, made its appearance yesterday. It looks well and ought to prosper well.

Editor Rollinson of the Rahway Advocate, is real mean when he attempts to jolly the Courier-News editor by telling people that he presides with "such ability, dignity and grace."

While respectable citizens are being waylaid and robbed in the vicinity of Rahway and New Brunswick, Plainfield people are resting in peace and security so far as any such bold crimes are concerned.

The question propounded by a correspondent in another column as to just where or what the Courier-News editor is, opens up an interesting field of discussion. It is very much doubted whether or not the Courier-News editor himself knows where he is at, much less other people.

Great conventions for the moral and religious welfare of the people have been numerous held during the past few weeks, and it is a gratifying sight to see the multitude of young members of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union in convention in New York. They are a working force for the principles for which they stand that is something powerful.

Read you! Read you! You men of the hirsute adornments. The Daily Press today officially publishes the ordinance "relating to the morals, peace and good order of the city of Plainfield." A barber receives ten cents for removing the growth of hair upon one's face, and now if he performs the labor on Sunday he may have to pay a fine of \$25. Let the barber have a rest on Sunday. He deserves it.

The Rahway Advocate calls on the Courier-News editor to open up the columns of his "fearless, independent" paper for the "sentiment that animates the hearts of the rank and file of Plainfield's sturdy Republicans," which Editor Rollinson says is for Foster Voorhees for the gubernatorial nomination. Will the "fearless, independent" editor, who presides "with such ability, dignity and grace," (oh what taffy) do it? Not while John Kean is in the field.

Wherever free band concerts have been given they have proved a popular feature, and the announcement that Plainfielders may now have an opportunity of enjoying them, is something pleasant for The Daily Press to record. But with the congratulations a word of advice may not come amiss. The concerts will naturally attract a large crowd, and a crowd does not always act in a manner like an individual. The residents in the section of the city where the concerts are to be held take particular pride in having well-kept lawns, and it is hoped that the crowd will be just as careful in not treading on them as any well-mannered individual would be.

Whatever idea the young girls who practice "street-mashing" may entertain, it may be set down as a certainty that when a respectable young man desires the acquaintance of one who may some time be his wife, he does not go out on the street and seek her acquaintance through a flirtation. The flirt, no matter how innocent her intentions may be, is the last one he would select as a companion. He desires purity without and above suspicion. All young girls who engage in this sort of pastime should bear in mind that they not only endanger their reputation and leave a stain on their good names, but their names become by-words among those with whom they flirt, to be bandied about in saloons, on the street corners, and in the low-down unholy places of the town, fastening on their otherwise fair, respectable and honored names a stigma or stain that will follow them years after they have seen their folly and attempt to mend their way.—Manasquan News.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS Do You Know that Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?

Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Pitcher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?

Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

JOE MILLER'S TRILBY COMPANY.

An Amusement Enterprise Fostered by a Former Plainfielder.

J. B. Miller, formerly of Plainfield, but now of the Elm House, on Grand street, Elizabeth, has in rehearsal a farce comedy entitled "Trilby up to Date," with seventy-five people in the cast, headed by Mrs. J. B. Miller, nee May Winchester, the well known soprano. The company will be under the management and direction of J. E. Fisher and Mr. Miller. The famous Hungarian Band, eighteen in number, will compose part of the company. A full dress rehearsal will be given Monday evening at Syracuse. A number of Mr. Miller's Elizabeth friends have decided to attend, and have arranged for a special car.

A Chance to See the South.

The dedication of the Chickamauga-Chatanooga National Park takes place September 19th and 20th. A rate of one cent a mile for the round trip has been made by the southern lines. As yet the trunk lines have not made their rates. The round trip rate from Washington to Chattanooga will be \$12.70, from Norfolk, \$13. The Old Dominion Steamship Company have made a rate in connection with the Norfolk and Western Railroad, going down by Old Dominion steamer to Old Point Comfort, Norfolk and Roanoke to Chattanooga and returning all rail via Roanoke, Natural Bridge, Luray Caverns, Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia for \$25, round trip. This is the lowest rate ever made to any southern point, and offers people in the east a chance to see a great deal of the country, including Old Point Comfort, and those wonders of nature, natural bridge and Luray caverns, for a very small sum of money.

A Reply to Critics.

Dr. Max Nordau writes a "Reply to My Critics" in the August number of The Century. His book on "Degeneration" has called out a large amount of simply abusive criticism, and while he pays his respect to such writers, he gives serious answers to several objections which have been urged against his theories. Dr. Nordau thinks that the present epidemic of hysteria and degeneration is due to the over-exertion of the last sixty years; and that, while it is not the first phenomenon of its kind, it is more dangerous than the previous ones because it has gained a far greater headway.

Former Plainfielder Killed in New York.

Among the dead found in the ruins of the building that collapsed at West Broadway and West Third street on Thursday was Michael Flynn, aged thirty-four, a plasterer, living at 84 Third avenue. Mr. Flynn was a resident of Plainfield several years ago and was well known here. He moved to New York where he had been engaged at his trade. He leaves a large family. The funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon from his late home. A few Plainfielders will attend.

For Sick Babies.

A number of little girls living in the borough will hold an ice cream festival at 32 Fairview avenue on Tuesday afternoon and evening, August 20th. The proceeds will go to the sick babies fund in New York.

FOOTPADS ABOUT RAHWAY.

A Peddler Attacked and Badly Injured at Colonia.

James McManus, as the result of his encounter with tramps, has been lying in a precarious condition all day yesterday in a barn at Colonia, a small station a mile south of Rahway. At five o'clock last evening an ambulance arrived from New Brunswick and McManus was taken to the hospital there. He is a peddler of hosiery and trinkets, and is well known in Union and Middlesex counties. His wife usually travels with him. He is a war veteran.

Just about dusk McManus was passing along the edge of the woods when he saw a man among the trees ahead. McManus had had trouble with tramps before, and he turned and started to run. As he did so another man sprang out behind him, and drawing a pistol, fired three shots, none of them taking effect. The peddler was knocked down by a blow from behind and set upon by five tramps, who beat and kicked him into insensibility. They then took his pack and \$7. They were seen and pursued, but made their escape in the woods.

McManus was carried into the barn, and it was not until today that medical attendance arrived. The beaten man recognized one of his assailants, the one who fired the shots, as an itinerant peddler who bears the nickname of "Whitey." He says he could identify the others if he saw them. McManus recently befriended "Whitey," and fed him when he was recovering from a prolonged debauch. "Whitey" was also recognized by a third person, whose name is withheld.

A LARGER GALLERY.

Pearson and Gayle Doing An Excellent Job For a Church.

The month of August is always selected by the churches as the month in which to make repairs. The Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church is now closed for two weeks to allow extensive alterations to be made. The galleries on the side will be widened six inches and at the back by eight feet, thus giving a much larger seating capacity to the gallery. The carpenter work is being done by Pearson and Gayle, who now have twelve men at work. The changes promise to greatly improve the looks as well as the seating capacity as the work is being done in a most workmanlike manner.

PECULIAR PHYSICAL FORMATION.

A Plainfield Ice Cream Dealer Who Has Double Joints.

One of the strangest developments in the human frame is the double joint, and G. W. Ralph, son of James W. Ralph, the Liberty street ice cream dealer, has these unusual joints at the knee. Dr. Adams has examined it and said it is one of the very few cases he ever saw and advised Ralph to go to New York and allow the doctors there to examine this wonderful formation. On one wrist there is a large lump, the cause of which cannot be given.

To Be Tried Again.

The case of Lowrie against McGinley will be retried before Justice Newcorn and a jury on Tuesday afternoon. It is expected that the trial will be held in the city court rooms.

A TRAMP'S UNLUCKY RIDE.

HIS FOOT CAUGHT BETWEEN THE BUMPERS AND CRUSHED.

Joseph Miller, Who Falls From St. Louis, Now in the Hospital—Liable to Lose One of His Legs.

When a man attempts to "travel on his face," which is a common expression among a class of people, he is apt to get in trouble.

Such was the case of Joseph Miller, a tramp, who said he lived in St. Louis. He was stealing a ride on a coal train on the Central railroad and he met with an accident at Lebanon last night which will probably cost him his left foot.

He was sitting between two coal cars with his feet hanging near the bumpers. The train pulled out very quickly and for some reason made a sudden stop. Miller's left foot was caught between the bumpers, which resulted in three toes being crushed and a portion of the foot. He managed to get his mutilated member out where he remained until found by brakemen Saltzman.

He was brought to Plainfield on engine 350, and taken to the Hospital in the ambulance.

It will probably be found necessary to amputate the foot.

A SUCCESSFUL TRIUMPHVIRATE.

Three Washington Park Young People Give a Successful Entertainment.

Two little girls and one boy gave an entertainment at the residence of Thomas B. Brooks on Rockview avenue last evening for the benefit of the Fresh Air Fund. The energetic little promoters of the entertainment were Miss Ray Hooley, Miss Mabel Hooley and Charles B. McLean. The programme consisted of tableaux and charades, all of which were most prettily given. One of the best was "Me and Jack," which was represented by Miss Mabel Hooley and a large bulldog. The loud applause frightened the dog and he made a leap, almost upsetting his pretty companion. Another of the last tableaux was "The Sleeping Beauty," in which Charles McLean was the gallant prince and Miss Ray Hooley his sleeping love. The entire entertainment was given in a most pleasing manner that well merited the hearty applause that it received. Lemonade was served at the close of the programme. The receipts were \$7.12, which will be duly sent to the Fresh Air Fund.

DESERTED AND DESTITUTE.

A Fanwood Mother Left to Support Four Small Children.

Application has been made to H. Hand, overseer of the poor, of Fanwood township, for relief to the family of William Peel, a milkman, who for the last two years has been living at the corner of Terrell road and Midway avenue, in Fanwood.

On Saturday last Peel disposed of about everything available, in the shape of personal effects, and Sunday, taking one of his children, he left home saying he would not return. He left his wife with four other small children in a needy and helpless condition.

For Moving Endeavors.

R. B. Sinclair, superintendent of the correspondence department of the State Christian Endeavor Union, has been diligently furthering the work of his department, and, at the present time, he is able to report seventeen unions with superintendents of correspondence. They are Essex and Hudson counties, Atlantic City, Camden, Hollywood, Middlesex county, Plainfield, Paterson and vicinity, Sussex and Warren, Somerset, Northern and Central, Trenton, Pittsgrove, Hackensack Valley, Shore, Union, and Ocean county. The object of this department is to enable the societies to follow Endeavorers moving from place to place.

Mr. French's Enterprise.

John H. French states that it will not be a hotel which he is to erect on the mountain, but a first class boarding house. His present plans are to have a twenty-four room house, which is to be erected on the bluff at this end of the mountain near the Moore property and not more than ten minutes walk from the terminus of the trolley road. Mr. French calculates to have the building completed by next fall and just as soon as possible he will put a force of men at work clearing away the brush and trees to get an open space where excavation can be commenced.

Young Soldiers at Boynton.

The First New Jersey Battalion Boys' Brigade, under command of Major Thomas W. Wightman, are in camp at Boynton Beach. Seventy-five tents have been erected on the field adjoining the ball ground. The camp has been laid out in streets and looks quite soldierlike. The boys will be in camp for ten days and will be given a taste of camp life in the way of guard duty, etc. There will be a dress parade every afternoon.

IT IS WARM, BUT OH WHAT FUN.

The Revere House Waiters Dance Merely Last Night.

It was a warm night but that did not make any difference to the waiters in the Revere House and their friends, for Central Hall was well filled with those who came to attend the waiters' ball. The inspiring music, furnished by Professor Guttman, hardly ceased once during the evening and the brilliant costumes of the dancers made a lively and ever-changing picture.

Howard Grobes made an excellent floor manager and was assisted by William Lewis and Samuel Lewis. William Lee acted in the responsible position of ticket-seller, while Benjamin Hayard took them at the door. A great convenience to the guests was the cloak-room, where John Perkins checked such articles as were wished. The table of refreshments was under the control of Miss Arlie Lewis and Miss Lottie Johnson.

The grand march took place at ten o'clock and was led by Lewis Peterson and Miss Agnes Perkins. From that time until midnight the guests gradually came in until the hall was crowded. Quite a number of the guests of the Revere House came to witness the affair.

The event of the evening was a cakewalk, of which there were two. The first was a plain one and the best walkers were Lewis Peterson and Miss Agnes Perkins. In the second, which was a fancy one, the contest was very close and it had to be walked twice to allow the judges to decide. The enthusiasm of the spectators was great and they tried to encourage their favorites on to greater efforts by cheering and clapping. One man became so excited that he jumped up and down in his endeavor to help his friend.

The second cakewalk was won by Daniel Upsher and his mother. The success of the first two walks led to a third which was won by James Grouth and a companion from Fanwood.

A prize of a ladies diamond pin was given to Miss Agnes Perkins and Lewis Peterson as the best waltzers.

The financial part of the ball was very successful, as all expenses were paid and a neat balance left in the treasury.

COULD NOT EQUAL THE PRISONER.

A West End Young Man Fails to Win His Wager.

They are not all dead in the west end of the city, neither have they lost their sense of fun. The other evening a number of men heard the story of how a prisoner once escaped by crawling out of a hole six by ten inches in size. The case was discussed and one young man was very sure it could be done; the rest were inclined to think otherwise. Finally a bet was made that this young man could not crawl through a hole of the required size. Yesterday the trial took place in a secluded part of the West End. The young man removed his clothing and greased himself preparatory to the trial. And then he tried to squeeze through the opening but wiggle his prettiest he could not manage to equal the prisoner's performance and finally had to desist amid the laughter of his comrades.

A RECORD BREAKER.

Dr. Lawler Called to Westfield to Treat a Badly Injured Horse.

One of the longest runaways that has been heard of for some time took place Wednesday evening at Westfield. Mr. Wittke of that place was driving a young but very valuable colt when another horse coming from behind frightened the animal who started to run. Mr. Wittke was thrown from the carriage but not seriously injured, while the horse was not found until six o'clock yesterday morning three miles north of this city, with a very serious wound. The muscles on the right hind leg had been torn away from the hock to the fetlock. Dr. J. H. Lawler, the well-known veterinary surgeon from New York, who is now located in Plainfield, was called and performed a very skillful operation which will probably save the leg of the valuable animal.

Up Where the Vassar Girls Are.

J. Hervey Doane and family, of La Grande avenue, are visiting Mr. Doane's nieces, Mrs. Samuel Moore, and Miss Belle Bradshaw at their home in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. His nieces are both well known in this city as they once resided here. Samuel Moore is the owner of the leading shoe store of Poughkeepsie. The party will return to Plainfield tomorrow. Mr. Doane took his camera with him, so several fine views of the place may be expected.

Postoffice at Mt. Bethel.

Postmaster-General Wilson has upon the petition of influential inhabitants created a new post-office at Mount Bethel, near Millington, to be known as Gallia. This name was given it in honor of the nativity of Prof. Eugene Fezendie, of No. 686 Lexington avenue, a venerated member of the French colony in New York city, who for many years had a summer residence at Mt. Bethel.

THE VENINO DIVORCE CASE.

THE HUSBAND BEGINS AN ACTION IN A SPOKANE COURT.

Friends of Mrs. Venino Will Make a Determined Effort to Prevent the Coup of Separation—Who is "Margaret."

The fact that the Venino divorce case is to be reopened will interest many Plainfielders.

It will be remembered that Mr. Venino was assisted by philanthropic citizens of this city to get on his feet, so to speak, after an illness, and then helped him to reach Spokane, Washington, where he was assured of work which would give him a sufficient amount of compensation to support his family consisting of a wife and six children.

At first he sent his wife allowances each month. Then the allowance was reduced until he began to claim hard times and said he could send her nothing. Shortly afterwards he began proceedings to obtain a divorce.

But friends of Mrs. Venino interested themselves in her case and besides securing counsel at Spokane, Lawyer Charles A. Reed, of the firm of Reed & Coddington, was retained as counsel. The case was tried and Mrs. Venino won it; which was supposed to settle the matter.

Recently Venino had the case reopened, and through notification by an unknown friend in Spokane Mrs. Venino was made acquainted with Venino's movements. Mrs. Venino's counsel lost no time and prepared affidavits and took testimony which will be used at the trial which comes up Monday, August 12th, at Spokane.

The Daily Press has been informed that a person going by the name of "Margaret S" is playing an important part on Mr. Venino's side.

WHERE IT WAS COOL.

German Reformed Church People Enjoy a Pleasant Day.

When most of Plainfield was sweltering in the extreme heat yesterday afternoon, fifty-five members of the singing school of the German Reformed church were enjoying themselves under the cooling shade of Hyde's woods. Refreshments, in the shape of ice cream, lemonade and sandwiches were dispensed among the singing people with a liberal hand. Mrs. Doerenger looked after the frozen delicacies while Miss Anna Paschinski, Mrs. Bechtel and Mrs. C. Menzenbach were in charge of the other table.

Every effort was made to make the afternoon an enjoyable one for the young people. For the boys there was a back jumping contest which was won by Albert Utzinger. August Neher was second and Charles Doerenger third.

An egg race furnished plenty of excitement for the fair sex and in it Miss Annie Doerenger proved herself to be the best. Miss Carrie Meyers was third. To end the athletic contests a tug of war was held between the two sexes and old and young joined in the fun. It is said that the coming women will lead the men but the tug of war showed that they were doing it already. A fish pond in which the young people fished for packages was another attraction.

The committee in charge of the picnic consisted of August Wolfe, Philip Bach and Mrs. Stahl, and they deserve great credit for the excellent manner in which everything was arranged.

TURNED UP AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

Photographer Thorn Runs Across a Reminder of a Disastrous Fire.

G. Thorn, the East Front street photographer, has just finished a very beautiful and lifelike platinum picture of the father and mother of Collector H. N. Spencer.

A remarkable coincidence in connection with the picture is the fact that the plate from which the picture has been produced, is almost thirty years old. It was made in September, 1866, and in 1869, three years after, Mr. Thorn's photograph gallery was destroyed by fire, and out of nearly 9,000 negatives or plates stored away in his gallery, only about 400 were carried out by the firemen and citizens, and the plate of Mr. Spencer's father and mother proved to be one of the 400 saved. Mr. Spencer is greatly pleased at this piece of good luck, and the very excellent picture produced by Mr. Thorn.

Oh, That Watermelon.

The word watermelon brings up pleasant thoughts of past experiences, but to the colored people of this city a chance for another experience is coming. A lawn party and watermelon feast is the title of a festival which is to occur on the grounds of the Fillmore avenue Baptist church on the afternoon and evening of August 27th.

Van Deventer Assigns.

The large dry goods firm of U. L. Van Deventer, at Elizabeth, has assigned to Frank W. Patterson, of Red Bank. The liabilities are said to be several thousand dollars. Assignee Patterson is a salesman for a wholesale firm in New York.

CAMP WOLF.

A Worthy Cause That Appeals to the Charitable People.

To the Editor of The Daily Press—Riding on my wheel the other day and passing through Westfield I thought me of a promise made to my friend, Rev. Mr. Fox, of New York, to visit Camp Wolf. So turning into Summit avenue I went a little beyond the school-house and there found what I consider a very worthy institution.

Mr. Fox finds many a weary mother and child to whom a fortnight's sojourn in the country would be a benefit as well as pleasure; widows who know hardly any cessation from toil; children who are starving for fresh pure air; wives whose domestic duties are too often increased by a drunken husband.

Such are the people from whom he makes his selection, on the score of need, and without reference to nationality or religious beliefs. These poor women and children are housed, given an abundance of good substantial food and once a day assembled to enjoy a religious service.

After a fortnight's stay they return to the city, and their places are filled by others. The good people of Westfield have put up a good frame dormitory, capable of lodging about seventy people.

All this work is carried on by voluntary contributions, and I make bold to urge upon the good people of Plainfield to assist these friends. If you are riding out, stop and visit the camp, and you will be rewarded by what you will see and hear.

Take provisions or the cash with you; if you cannot go, leave your contributions with G. Q. Packer on Park avenue, and they will be forwarded. Six dollars will support the camp for a day. By so doing you will gladden the life of some hard-worked woman or pinched child, and receive the recognition of Him who said "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of these little ones ye have done it unto Me." Rev. C. R. Barnes.

AT THE NETHERWOOD.

A Progressive Euchre Party—Season at Its Height.

The progressive Euchre party at the Hotel Netherwood last evening was participated in by a large number of the guests, the following handsome prizes being awarded: Ladies first prize, gold buckle belt, won by Mrs. Barclay; second ladies prize, Dresden hair pin, won by Mrs. Rodriguez; ladies consolation, Miss Steenworth, a gold belt pin; gentlemen's first prize, silver handled umbrella, won by Mr. Finnegan; second prize, silver pocket knife, won by Mr. Stevens; gentlemen's consolation perpetual calendar, awarded to Mr. Plass.

The present season is one unsurpassed socially, the young ladies being particularly attractive, as are also a number of young matrons. Among the young ladies Miss E. V. Pitman, of Brooklyn, N. Y., an elegant and graceful girl, is a general favorite.

Under the able management of Mr. John Spitzer the Hotel is gaining in popularity daily.

Chief Clerk Hightower is a genial personality, never ruffled or aggravated, and very popular with the guests.

IT WILL SOON BE BUILT.

Traction Company Officials Viewed the Road From Plainfield to Elizabeth.

Several prominent officials of the Traction Company rode in a carriage from Plainfield to Elizabeth on Wednesday for the purpose of viewing the best road on which to locate a line for trolley cars between the two cities. They were several hours in making the trip because of the close attention which they gave the matter in hand.

One of the officials told the informant that the route was a good one, and he had no doubt the road would be built at an early day—perhaps before the close of the year.

It would be better for the public if the road to outlying towns was owned and managed by another company, but if nobody else will step up and fill the long-felt want on the part of the people, we shall be glad to see the Traction Company undertake the task of its construction and equipment.—Elizabeth Leader.

An Evening of Pleasure.

A very enjoyable children's party was given by Miss Lucile Simmonds, of Watchung avenue, to a number of her young companions last evening. Games formed the principal part of the evening's pleasure while at the close dainty refreshments were served.

Miss Mary Simmonds and Miss Josephine Simmonds assisted in entertaining the guests.

Among those present were Miss Margaret Simmonds, Miss Alice Chamberlin, Miss Bessie Bowen, Miss Brieton, Elizabeth, Miss Dumont, of Finderne, LeRoy Wheeler, William Beale, Charles King, and Clarence Mills.

They Are Going Too.

The Independent File and Drum Corps have been engaged to go with the J. O. U. A. M. to Asbury Park on August 15th.

CURIOSITIES OF DISMAL SWAMP.

queer Things Found by a Government Scientist in that Strange Region.

"I have just returned from a visit to the Dismal Swamp," said Dr. A. K. Fisher, ornithologist of the Department of Agriculture, to a Washington Star writer. "It is a strange region, full of oddities that are not to be found elsewhere. The purpose of my expedition was to investigate the fauna of the locality, and of rare mammals and birds I secured quite a number."

"There are plenty of cattle in the swamp—small, dark and very wild. They are the progeny of animals that have strayed from domesticated herds. Hunters stalk and shoot them like deer. Bears are numerous. In the autumn they feed greedily on the fruit of the sour gum."

"Wildcats, opossums, and raccoons are not scarce, while squirrels are remarkably abundant. The squirrels have discovered an easy way to get a living, by going along the shores of Lake Drummond and picking up the nuts and berries which have fallen into the water and drifted in windrows. They trot along the logs and fish them out with their paws. Deer are common but hard to get. In the fall hunters run them into the lake and then catch them with dogs."

"The boats used in the Dismal Swamp are all dug out, made from cypress logs, twelve feet long and very narrow. To shape such a craft properly is a nice piece of work. The novice who steps into one of these boats is apt to go out on the other side, but the native stands up and paddles with security."

"The water is darker than amber and excellent to drink; it is said to be a sure cure for malaria. There is no malaria disease in the swamp. The swamp is full of magnolias, from the size of bushes to trees sixty feet high. When I was there they were full of flowers. The cypress trees are cut for shingles. The best trees for the purpose are those which fell from twenty-five to ninety years ago, and are now covered with moss. The negroes wade in and cut off the moss and rotten bark. Then they cut up the log into shingles on the spot. The next best tree is one that is newly fallen, and the third quality is the tree that has to be felled."

"The Dismal Swamp is the most northern of the great morass swamps. Lake Drummond, in the center of it, is four miles long and of an oval shape. There is a very odd fact about the Jericho Ditch, which extends for a distance of eleven miles from the Nansemond River to the lake. From the middle point of the ditch the water runs both ways; there is a current toward Lake Drummond and another current in the opposite direction toward the Nansemond River."

COLUMBIAN HALF DOLLARS.

Coin Collectors Tired of Waiting for Their Value as Curiosities to Rise.

Columbian centennial coins not heretofore circulated have been found frequently in change of late. They are fifty-cent pieces of 1893, and the reason given for their appearance is that many coin collectors and others believed that immediately after the Columbian Exposition they would have special value as rarities, and so hoarded them for a premium. They were so held for the better part of two years, but no appreciation in value followed, and now they have been thrown upon the market and are freely circulated. They have a more attractive appearance than the regular fifty-cent pieces, but this superior attractiveness has not, to any visible extent, mitigated the regret which collectors have had in parting with them.

The silver coinage of the United States in use varies from time to time according to no definite law with which the Treasury officials are familiar. At times silver dollars circulate with much ease and freedom, and there does not seem to be any serious demand for a greater number of the smaller coins. Again, ten-cent pieces seem to be greatly in demand, and the dollars are stored away in banks and trust companies and in the Treasury vaults, and are grudgingly received by business men. But silver half dollars always circulate freely.

Mr. Smith's Tame Bears.

Mr. Henry L. Smith is fond of horses and dogs, but there is nothing on four legs that could win his affection more than the two tame bears now quartered on his property on Rensselaer Island. Few of Mr. Smith's friends have failed to see his pets. Yesterday the Tourist had a glimpse of them. Many will remember them over a year ago in Mr. Smith's store window. They were then only a month or so old. They were caught near Mr. Smith's preserve in the Adirondacks when only three days old, when the mother was shot.

They were brought up on a bottle and have prospered as well as if their mamma was still with them. They had never been chained or beaten, but have been conquered through their stomachs. They have not yet attained their half growth and give promise of becoming immense fellows.

Their quarters are large and with a tub apiece are made cool these hot days. They frolic all day and are in an ecstasy when one offers candy through the bars. They answer to the names of Jim and John. When Mr. Smith goes in with them they lick his hand as a dog would do and want to be petted. They are also very friendly with Mrs. Smith, and have never shown the least violence toward any one.—Albany Journal.

Her Strength of Mind.

He leaned soulfully near. "And could you," he whispered "think of another?" She cast down her eyes in sweet confusion. "Really," she faltered, "two plates only—if you insist—thank you."

A BLAZE OF GLORY.

Note.—Mrs. Katherine O'Leary, owner of the cow that kicked the lamp that fired the barn that set the blaze that burned Chicago, died in that town July 3.

Dead is Mrs. O'Leary, Dead in Chicago now; Finished her earthly labors, Gone to meet her cow:

Cow that is ever famous, More than heart could desire, Famous because she started The Great Chicago Fire:

Fire that swept the city; City of brick and frame Went up in a blaze of glory, That brought unfading fame:

Fame for being the biggest Fire that ever blazed In any other city, And left the world amazed:

Amazed that from her ashes Chicago could arise, And grow with magic swiftness To such enormous size:

Size that is simply wondrous; Distended everywhere, With the wind which is de facto, Coagulated air:

Air that is filled with thickness, That makes the sun as red As the blood in her slaughter houses, Where the wine of her life is shed:

Shed that her wealth and glory Might decorate the brow Of the one and only city Kicked to fame by a cow:

Cow of Mrs. O'Leary; A lamp, a kick, and a shed, A wonderful combination Numbered now with the dead.

Dead is Mrs. O'Leary, Gone to the by and by; Go build her a tomb of granite A hundred stories high!

—W. J. Lampton.

"BROTHER JONATHAN."

The Name of Jonathan Does Not Seem to Be Very Popular Among Us.

The Englishman is John Bull, the Irishman is Pat or Paddy, the Scotchman is Sandy or Sawney, the Welshman is David, the Frenchman is Jean Crapaud or Micaire, the German is Cousin Michael, the Swiss is Colin Tampon, the Jew is Sheeny, and the American is Brother Jonathan. There is a nickname for the people of almost every country on earth.

It is a singular circumstance that, while John is a popular prenominal in England, and Patrick in Ireland, and David in Wales, and Jean in France, and Michael in Germany, the name of Jonathan has never become popular in the United States.

All that is necessary to give any one evidence of this statement is that he shall examine the directory of the city of New York from beginning to end, or shall look through the directories printed in Philadelphia, Boston, New Orleans, Chicago, Brooklyn, Jersey City, San Francisco, or any other American city. He may see Jonathan once in a while, as he turns over the leaves of the book; but he may go through ten or twenty pages without seeing it even once. Patrick is on every page of a Dublin directory, as John is on every page of an English directory; but as for the name of Jonathan, it is seen about as often in an English as in an American directory. It is possible that one reason for the unpopularity of the name with fathers and mothers lies in the fact that Brother Jonathan is always pictured as a very grotesque and unattractive personage, costumed in a ridiculous fashion, and calculated to raise laughter rather than command respect.

John Bull is always pictured as a solid business personage; Brother Jonathan is depicted as a circus clown.

It is a wonder that no American artist has ever drawn a worthy figure of the great and mighty and majestic Brother Jonathan, one that would be characteristic, significant and impressive, without too marked a violation of the traditions that are associated with the name. It cannot be said that the "Uncle Sam" of the picture makers is any better than the Brother Jonathan.

Paid the Expenses.

A good story is told of a well-known Hartford landlord who has been having any amount of trouble during the hard times to collect rents from his tenants. There was a certain man with a large family who had occupied a part of one of his houses in the suburbs for a number of years.

The man was thoroughly honest but down on his luck. The landlord bore the loss of his rent with considerable fortitude until he thought it was some one else's turn to help the fellow a little; then he went to him one day and told him with all seriousness that he intended to give the houses going over; it was out of repair and he had decided to expend a little money on it and make some important alterations, and as it would be some expense for the man to move, he generously offered to order a team for him and settle the bill himself.

The matter was arranged with the utmost friendliness on both sides, and the landlord went his way feeling quite a little like the celebrated Pharisee. A week later he asked his agent about some flats that had been empty for a month or two.

"All rented," said the agent, and he named the parties, whereupon the landlord immediately descended on the plane of publicans and sinners. When he had recovered himself sufficiently to talk English, he proceeded to inform the astonished agent that one of his acquisitions was the man who had just moved at his own expense out of the house in the suburbs.

Precaution All Around.

A carpenter, sent to make some repairs in a private house, entered the apartment of the lady of the house with his apprentice.

"Mary," the lady called to her servant, "see that my jewel case is locked at once."

The carpenter understood. He removed his watch and chain from his vest with a significant air and gave them to his apprentice.

"John," he said, "take these right back to the shop. It seems that the house isn't safe!"—Youth's Companion.

MR. LAINE'S SENSIBLE POINTS.

It is Only Custom That Makes the Barber Work Like a Slave.

To the Editor of The Daily Press:—I read the report of the canvass made by your reporter in Saturday evening's Press. I am not at all surprised that there is a difference of opinion as expressed by the barbers of this city on the subject of Sunday closing. All movements have advocates and opponents. Still there is no good reason why barbers should not be released on Sunday for the purpose of following their religious duties or enjoying recreation from the cares of business the same as most other people.

All other business people might open up on Sunday with equal propriety and hypnotize themselves into the belief that it was really necessary for the comfort of humanity that they should do so.

The hours in most shops run from seven a. m., until nine p. m., and on Saturday until twelve, midnight. Then on Sunday from seven a. m. until one p. m., making the aggregate number of working hours in a week ninety-three. To this can be added an hour each day coming to and going from work, making fourteen hours more.

As an industrious barber devotes 107 hours each week out of a possible 168 hours for the privilege of existence. The legal working hours of labor average nine hours a day. Yet the man who enjoys this great boon waits until all the other pleasures and duties are all over, and then he remembers that he hasn't been shaved. He goes to the barber shop late on Saturday night and a few waiting customers make him decide that he will "wait till morning." That same evening he will chase himself around to the butcher, grocer and baker and get his provisions and other necessities because these tradesmen won't give up their day of rest for his comfort, but the barber invites it by long custom that only needs a little more stiffening in the backbones of some of the craft.

I think if the people who oppose this movement would only look over the facts pointed out to them that would say to their customers "We close on Sunday" and thus remove this relic of barbarism.

Eugene A. Laine.

Father Murphy's Mother Buried.

The funeral services over the remains of Margaret A. Murphy, the mother of Rev. Father Francis Murphy, of Plainfield, who died on Friday, took place in St. Theresa's church at Summit at eleven o'clock, a. m., and was largely attended. A solemn requiem mass was celebrated. The celebrant was Rev. Father Murphy, the son of the deceased. The deacon was Rev. J. Dunn, of Chatham; sub-deacon, Rev. George L. Fitzpatrick, of Hoboken. The master of ceremonies was Rev. A. H. Stein, of South Orange. The following clergymen occupied seats within the altar railing: Rev. P. E. Smith, of Plainfield; Rev. J. Smith, of Cranford; Rev. J. P. McCormick, of Paterson; Rev. P. Smith, of Jersey City; Rev. J. Flanagan, of East Orange; Rev. J. F. Stafford, of Seton Hall college. The floral offerings were large. The interment was made in St. Theresa's cemetery.

Nothing But Sand.

The three cyclists, Arthur B. Crane, S. Clinton Crane, and Walter Probasco, who are touring through southern New Jersey, have been heard from. They spent Sunday at Cape May according to their plan. Up to Tuckerton, 132 miles from home, they found very good roads, but after that A. B. Crane writes that they have seen nothing but sand.

The Dog Was Blind.

A blind dog was the cause of a painful fall for Ed. Sowden, Friday evening. He was riding his wheel through Scotch Plains when the blind creature ran right in his path and brought him to the ground rather suddenly. Sowden escaped with a few painful bruises but the wheel was badly twisted and generally disabled.

Funny Way of Rahway Laws.

The dozen Rahway saloon-keepers who are charged with violating the Sunday law Friday afternoon filed their bonds with the City Attorney, agreeing to pay \$20 fine each, with \$8.40 costs added, in case the test case of Saloon-keeper Lambert is decided adversely by the Supreme Court. Should the decision be in Lambert's favor then the bonds will be void.

Festivities at Metuchen.

The Catholic Benevolent Legion, of Metuchen, will give a dance at that place Saturday afternoon and evening. O'Reilly will furnish music and William Hand will run a stage. The local branch of the Legion have been invited to attend in a body.

Another Meeting Place.

For the next two Monday evenings the Christian Endeavor society of the Trinity Reformed church will meet in the small hall at the Y.M.C.A. building while the usual summer housecleaning is being done. This was decided at the meeting last evening.

PARTICULAR MENTION.

From the Press of August 9.

Miss Winckler, of Park place, started this morning on her vacation.

Ralph Tolles, of Westervelt avenue, is spending a week in Connecticut.

Milton Farlee, of Rahway, spent Sunday in town with his brothers.

Miss Lucy A. Westphal, of West Second street, is confined at home by illness.

The Misses Tweedy left town today for Kline Valley, N. Y., to spend their vacation.

Miss Fanny Thiessen, of Greenville, is the guest of Mrs. J. C. Bovey of Stone street.

Seeley Edsall and wife are spending a few days at the Ray Brook House, Ray Brook, N. Y.

Miss Etta Wood, of Richmond street, spent Sunday with friends at Highland, N. Y.

John H. VanWinkle and son are stopping at the Grand Avenue Hotel in Asbury Park.

Mrs. Vanderhoef and Miss Vanderhoef, of East Front street, are visiting relatives in Orange.

Miss Ella Fenner, of East Fifth street, went to Pluckamin Saturday to spend two weeks.

Peter B. Hodge and family, of Plainfield avenue, returned Saturday from their vacation.

Mrs. S. S. Conkling, of East Front street, left town today for VanBibber, Hanford county, Md.

Charles Wood, of Island Heights, is visiting at the home of Francis E. Wood of Franklin place.

Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis and family have returned from T. H. Taylor's Mountain House to their home.

D. W. Littell, of West Seventh street, went to Asbury Park to spend Sunday. He is expected to return today.

Miss Anna West, of Moorestown, and Nelson West, of Philadelphia, are guests at the home of B. J. Shreve, of Grove street.

Miss Belle Carkhuff, of Putnam & DeGraw's, left town this morning for Oswego, where she will spend a two weeks vacation.

Mrs. Clark Dillenbeck, of Philadelphia, is on a short visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Morri-son of Mountain avenue.

The Misses Wincklers, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Winckler, of Park place, have gone to Atlantic Highlands to spend their vacation.

J. P. Hutchison, manager of Leggett's pharmacy, has been granted a two weeks vacation, and will spend it at Eastport, Me., at the home of his parents.

Mrs. Catherine Obitz and her two grand children, of Brooklyn, returned to their home this morning after a three weeks visit with relatives in the borough.

Mrs. J. H. Higgins and her two children, returned to their home on Stone street this morning after a short visit with Mrs. Higgins mother at Weston, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Oliver, of East Salem, Pa., are visiting at the home of their son W. F. Oliver, of East Fifth street. They will remain for a week or more.

Mrs. August Trust and baby, of Somerset street, left this morning for a weeks visit in Brooklyn where she will be the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Susan Chambettaz.

Miss Hyer, the efficient cashier and bookkeeper at J. Fred MacDonald's grocery store, starts today on her vacation, which she will spend at Keyport and Long Branch.

Miss Maude Eleanor VanDyke, of East Front street, is the guest of her uncle, J. V. Hayes, at Liberty Corner. She will visit relatives in Morris county before she returns.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Cole, of 78 Duer street, accompanied by their grand-daughter, little Helen Cadmus, spent Sunday with relatives at White House, Hunterdon county.

Mrs. T. H. May, of Somerset street, will leave Wednesday for a short visit with friends in Harlem, from where she will go to Plainville, N. Y., to spend a month with relatives.

Miss Try Mattox, of Webster place, left this morning for Morristown, where she will visit relatives. On her way home she will stop in Newark. She is to be gone until Sept. 1st.

Miss Mary B. Wells, daughter of H. B. Wells of Washington avenue, leaves town today for the Adirondacks. She will be joined at Garisons on the Hudson by Miss Emma Haviland, daughter of A. W. Haviland, and together they will enjoy the hospitality of Camp Pinafore, the summer home of Charles W. McCutchen.

Wants to Lower the Record.

On Thursday morning of this week Druggist H. J. Fleischhauer will start for Asbury Park on his wheel. He will leave his home at two o'clock, and attempt to lower the record made by Thomas Cuning. Yesterday Mr. Fleischhauer rode from Westfield to Plainfield in twenty minutes.

TURN VEREINS CELEBRATE.

Prizes and Winners of the Anniversary Events.

The fifteenth anniversary of the Ge-sang and Turn Verein society was appropriately celebrated Thursday. The society, with their friends met at the hall on Somerset street in the morning at ten o'clock, when the prize turning exhibition was given. About thirty-four members of the society took part. They were divided into three classes according to size and ability. The exhibitions on the horse, rings, and in climbing resulted as follows:

Horse—First class, first prize, silver medal, Fred Bimble; second, Theodore Kruezfeld. Second class, first prize, silver medal; second, Jacob Meissner.

Rings and climbing—Third class, first prize, silver medal, Albert Brem-mer; second, Edward Gaub.

At the completion of the above all adjourned to the dining hall, where dinner was served.

At three o'clock in the afternoon they met on the hill, where the jumping contests were held. They resulted as follows:

High jump—prize, silver medal, J. Meissner; running broad jump, prize, silver medal medal, Bert Hanson. For best all-round work Fred Bimble secured first prize and honorable mention. The following also received honorable mention: H. Meyer, Gus Feir-ing, A. Sutterlin and Wm. Pierson.

The prize judges were John Metz-cher, teacher of the National Turn Verein, of Newark, and Fred Hosp, champion amateur turner of the United States, of Newark.

After the prize contests the Pyramid Section of the Turn Verein, of New-ark, gave a fancy exhibition, which was most creditable.

VOORHEES AND PLAINFIELD.

The Senator's Chances are Said to be Fairly Bright in the City.

Senator Voorhees, who is a prominent candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor, is not taking any vacation this summer, but is hard at work in his law business trying to make up for the time he lost while chairman of the Senate Investigating Committee. The Senator is hopeful of making a good showing at the convention, and says if the rank and file of the party attend the primaries he is confident of having a majority of the Union county delegation. His chances are very bright for carrying Rahway, and fairly bright in Plainfield. The big struggle, however, will be in Elizabeth, which is the home of Kean and Voorhees. The latter has the powerful backing of Mayor Rankin and Congressman Fowler, but John Kean has many strong adherents, and the contests at the primaries will be of an exciting character. It is quietly rumored, however, among those who claim to know what is going on in the inner political circles, that the Kean-Voorhees forces will be united on the eve of the convention, and that Senator Voorhees will withdraw in favor of the ex-Congressman, and, as he did three years ago, he John Kean's campaign manager, if the latter as he confidently expects, receives the nomination.

Big Deals for '05 and '06.

There is no business which admits of so many wonderful innovations as the theatrical business. The present age might appropriately be styled "The Realistic." Men with vast capital have entered the field, and their rivalry and spirited competition have called forth the most astounding results. The public craves amusement as one of the most essential necessities of life, and are so thoroughly educated as to the merits of what is good or bad that it pays best to cater to them by presenting only what is certain to be stamped as "O. K."

One of the theatrical enterprises which will open in New York City is the comedy drama, "A Midnight Frolic," for which extensive preparations have been carried on, is sure to make an instantaneous and unqualified success. After its New York opening it will be sent across the continent to San Francisco with the entire New York caste, and it is unanimously conceded by newspapers and theatrical critics that among the big deals for '05 and '06 will be found "A Midnight Frolic."

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers of Plainfield property has been recorded in the County Clerk's office from August 1st to 7th inclusive:

Isaac W. Rushmore of ux to Maria Louise Rushmore, lots on Eighth street, \$1,800. The Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, to the inhabitants of Plainfield, lots, Rock avenue, \$15,500.

Hop at The Netherwood.

The usual Saturday night hop at the Netherwood was thoroughly enjoyed. There were thirty-five couple present from Netherwood and Plainfield.

Prof. Gioseia and his orchestra furnished delightful music. This orchestra is Governor Morton's favorite one and plays for him at his home during the winter months.

Hands Off.

Why try to press back a side ache with your hand, as so many do, when an

Allcock's Porous Plaster

will not only relieve the pain but prevent its return. The best remedy known for weak back, strains, sprains, lameness and all local pains.

Bear in Mind—No one but the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

Allcock's Corn Shields, Allcock's Bunion Shields, Have no equal as a relief and cure for corns and bunions.

Brandreth's Pills.

A safe and sure remedy for diseases arising from impurity of the blood.

WILLIAM PETERSON'S FUNERAL.

Beautiful Tributes of Flowers Show the Esteem in Which He Was Held.

The funeral services over the remains of the late William Peterson were held at 2:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon from the residence of his parents on Watchung avenue. Rev. Dr. E. M. Bodman, of Grace P. E. church, officiating, using the Episcopal service. Members of Perseverance Lodge, No. 74, K. of P., and the Swedish Lodge of which decedent was a member attended in a body.

The floral tributes were beautiful and consisted of a standing cross, with an anchor on one side and a heart on the other. In the centre were the words "Willie at Rest." Another tribute was a pillow with the words, K. of P., No. 74, F. C. B. The Swedish Lodge gave a choice wreath tied with blue and yellow ribbon. Miss Lincoln, of Park avenue, sent an exquisite bouquet of white roses, and there were several other pieces from friends.

Interment was in North Plainfield cemetery. The pallbearers were:

R. V. Saums, William Young, T. Colleen, W. J. Ackens, J. Armstrong and G. Clark.

Charles McGinley acted as marshal of the day.

Dogs Have Friends in Elizabeth.

The people of Elizabeth do not approve of the action of the police in trying to enforce the dog ordinance, which the Court of Common Pleas declared to be null and void. An appeal has been taken by the City Attorney to the Supreme Court on a writ of certiorari granted by Judge Van-Syckel, and meanwhile the police say this acts as a stay, and that the slaughtering and asphyxiation of unlicensed and unmuzzled dogs can be resumed. The dog catcher started on Thursday on his rounds. Physicians here denounce the muzzling of dogs as absurd, and declare that the practice, instead of acting as a preventive against hydrophobia, effects just the reverse, as it irritates and annoys the canines.

About Mr. Lounsbury.

In speaking of the Hastings Card Co., the Copy Hook has this to say about Fred C. Lounsbury, of this city, who is its president:

The president and Treasurer of the Hastings Card Company, Ltd., has long been identified with the cardboard business, and his ability as executive officer and tact in advertising has kept his company well in the lead in the lines they handle.

In March, 1902, Mr. Lounsbury was compelled, on account of ill health, caused by overwork, to retire from business; but after an absence of two years returned to his post in the spring of 1904, and has since been making his presence felt in a most practical manner—increasing of business and a general betterment of facilities for handling the same.

Kenneth Bazemore had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy when three members of his family were sick with dysentery. This one small bottle cured them all and he had some left which he gave to Geo. W. Baker, a prominent merchant of the place. Lewiston, N. C., and it cured him of the same complaint. When troubled with dysentery, diarrhoea, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follow its introduction and use has made it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale at Reynolds's Pharmacy, Park and North avenues; T. S. Armstrong, Manager.

Prompt Payment.

Fred W. Bird received a check of \$75 today from the Travelers Accident Insurance Company, through their agent, Wm. V. Munday, for a fall from his bicycle at Asbury Park, three weeks ago.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life

away is the truthful, startling title of a book about No-To-Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure that braces up nicotineized nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison, makes weak men gain strength, vigor and manhood. You run no physical or financial risk, as No-To-Bac is sold by druggists everywhere under a guarantee to cure or money refunded. Book free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago; R. J. Shaw.

Save Money! BUY NOW. BUY NOW.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Limited,

73 Market Street, Near Plane St.

Have commenced to take 75c per week payments and reduced all prices to make room in consequence of alterations. Trade has been good.

MUST HAVE ROOM!

Parlor suits.....	\$15.00, \$20.00, \$30.00, \$40.00 and \$50.00
Bedroom suits.....	\$10.00, \$15.00, \$20.00, \$25.00 and \$30.00
Brussels carpet, per yard.....	45c, 55c and 65c
Ingrain carpet, per yard.....	25c, 35c, 45c and 55c
Fancy matting, per yard.....	10c, 15c and 20c
Upright Refrigerators.....	\$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.00
Oak sideboards.....	\$10.00, \$15.00, \$20.00, \$25.00 and \$35.00
Antique oak extension tables.....	\$5.00, \$7.00, \$9.00 and \$10.00
Hall stands.....	\$4.00, \$5.00, \$7.00, \$9.00 and \$11.00
Folding beds.....	\$7.00, \$9.00, \$11.00, \$13.00 and \$18.00
Mantel and pier glasses.....	\$7.00, \$10.00, \$13.00 and \$15.00

Portland Ranges still selling every day. EASY TERMS. Goods delivered to all parts of the State free of charge.

STORING FURNITURE.

Parties in want of storage rooms, if they would just go around to all the different storage buildings, they would soon see who has the best building, lowest rates and cleanest rooms, which are at 88, 90 and 92 Bank street. Furniture moved with vans in city or country. Telephone 580.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Limited,

73 MARKET STREET, Newark, N. J.

Plainfield First, Elizabeth Next.

The Christian Endeavorers of New Jersey have eyes toward Atlantic City, where, in October, the State convention will be held. Union county will be largely represented. President Anthony of Plainfield is making every effort to head a delegation of 200 from that city, and the Endeavor societies all over the county have promised to go as well represented as possible to strive for Plainfield in '06. In 1897 the convention will probably go to South Jersey, and for 1898 the Elizabeth Endeavorers mean to capture it.—Elizabeth Journal.

Great Convention Coming.

The latter part of this month Plainfield will be the scene of one of the largest conventions ever held, that of the Seventh-Day Baptist denomination. There will be present delegates from all parts of the United States, including some of the most noted divines in the country.

The sessions will be of incalculable interest to everyone connected in any way with religious work.

Powerful Sermon.

Rev. Ashley Jones, of Kentucky, preached two powerful and interesting sermons in the First Baptist Baptist church yesterday and large congregations were present at each service. Mr. Jones will occupy the same pulpit next Sunday.

Are You Ever Annoyed

by a buzzing or roaring sound in your head? Have you difficulty in hearing distinctly? Are you troubled with a continual dropping of mucus, irritating the throat and causing you to cough? Is your breath unpleasantly affected and accompanied with bad taste? Is your hearing less acute? If so, you have catarrh and should at once procure a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, the best known remedy. The Balm will give instant relief.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following petition will be presented to Hon. Thomas F. McGowan, Law Judge of the County of Elizabeth, at his court room in the city of Elizabeth, county of Union, State of New Jersey, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of Wednesday, Sept. 27th, 1905:

The undersigned, inhabitants and property owners of a portion of the Township of Fanwood, in said county and State, described as follows:

Beginning at the northerly corner of Terrill road and King street; thence northerly along the northerly side of Terrill road, to a point one hundred and thirty feet, more or less, northwesterly of Midway avenue, being the division line between property of W. A. Woodruff and estate of Warren Ackerman; thence northerly in a straight line to a point in Park or Marine avenue said point being the southeasterly side of a road laid out by the surveyors of the highway Jan. 7th, A. D., 1890; thence northerly along said side of said road as laid out to the southeasterly side of "Road to Westfield"; thence southeasterly along the southeasterly side of said "Road to Westfield" to where the same intersects the southeasterly side of North avenue; thence northerly along the southeasterly side of North avenue to its intersection with the southeasterly side of Summit road or avenue; thence southeasterly along said side of Summit road or avenue to its intersection with the southerly side of South avenue; thence southeasterly in a straight line to the intersection of the northwesterly side of King street with the southeasterly side of Marine avenue; thence southeasterly along said northwesterly side of King street to the point or place of beginning, (said boundary enclosing an area not exceeding two square miles, containing a population exceeding two hundred inhabitants, having an assessed valuation of real estate exceeding one hundred thousand dollars) coming at least one-half in value of the taxable real estate within the limits of the proposed borough, above set forth, as the same appears upon the assessor's duplicate of said township, hereby respectfully petition you, as said Law Judge as specified in the act for formation and government of boroughs, being Chapter CXLII of the public laws of New Jersey, approved April 2d, 1901, to call a special election, by notice in writing under your hand, to be held at some convenient place within the boundaries of said proposed borough, to determine by the majority vote of the electors within said boundaries, whether the inhabitants as aforesaid shall become a borough, within the territory aforesaid, to be known as the Mayor and Council of the Borough of Fanwood, and to give to the provisions of the act above specified, with the supplements thereto and the amendments thereof.

The Kabo High Bust Corset.



Popular with all who desire perfection in shape. Dressmakers prefer them because they secure a perfect fit. Many advantages. Here are a few:

Exquisitely long tapering waist. Boned with unbreakable Kabo—no dissatisfaction. Made with soft loop eyelets—no breaking of corset laces or discoloring of undergarments. In all materials. Prices \$1.00, \$1.25.

I. LEDERER.

There is one DRESS STAY that Won't melt apart, Can't cut through the dress, Don't stay bent. It is

BALL'S PEERLESS.

All lengths; all colors. Seely Edsall, Putnam & DeGraw, I. Lederer.

IRVING Savings Institution,

96 WARREN ST., NEW YORK CITY.

Pays Interest on all Sums from \$1 to \$3,000. W. H. R. TOTTEN, Pres.; L. G. BYRON LATIMER, Sec'y. Convenient to Jersey Ferries.

ALBERT HEDDEN Livery & Boarding Stables

FOURTH ST.. Between Watchung and Park avenues. First-class Livery. Horses boarded by week or month. Telephone call No. 114.

W. R. CODINGTON, Counsellor-at-Law.

Commissioner of Deeds, Master-in-Chancery, Notary Public. Offices corner of Park avenue and Second street.

GEORGE W. DAY, General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 132, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.