

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXVII.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1895.

NO. 38

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

A MURDER IN SOMERSET.

ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS NEW JERSEY TRAGEDY RECORDED SUNDAY.

A Colored Girl Found Dead in the Bushes Along a Highway—Supposed to Have Been Murdered For Her Money.

About 8 o'clock Sunday morning Peter N. Dow found the body of a young mulatto woman lying in a clump of bushes twenty feet from the river road in Somerville. Dow at once informed County Physician Wagoner and a large crowd went to the scene of the tragedy. An examination showed that the woman was about twenty-two years of age. She was well dressed and wore earrings and a gold wedding ring. She had been choked to death, as finger marks were plainly discernible on her throat. Her clothing was torn and soiled, and she had been assaulted. Mrs. Catherine Johnson, a colored woman, who lives with her husband on the Elmen-dorf farm, identified the murdered woman as Annie Beckman, of Newark, who had been visiting her. The girl was a servant at the farm of W. W. Horner, of Neshauc, until two years ago when she went to Newark.

Early this week Annie came back to Somerville to visit the fair. On Thursday night she went to the home of Mrs. Johnson and remained there until yesterday morning, when she said she was going to Neshauc to see Calvit Corte, to collect \$4, which she said he had held in trust for her. She did so, and A. Jacob Johnson, the husband of Catherine, went with her. Johnson and the woman arrived at the Somerville depot at eight o'clock last night. From there they went to several beer saloons where, it is alleged, they imbibed freely. About nine o'clock they came back to the depot, and when Johnson saw the woman engage in conversation with two "fakirs" from the fair grounds he became disgusted and left her. He says the two men were smooth-shaven and one was short in stature and wore black clothes. Johnson says he did not see the woman again until he saw her dead this morning. An examination of the road near where the body was found shows that a terrible struggle took place, after the woman had been pursued for some distance by one or two men.

ANXIOUS FOR FENDERS.

Rev. Mr. Schenck Thinks the Street Railway Should Adopt Them Now.

In the preliminary remarks to his sermon yesterday morning Rev. Cornelius Schenck, pastor of Trinity Reformed church, made allusions to the absence of fenders on the trolley cars in this city, and urged that it was important that such an apparatus should be provided without delay by the street railway company. He thought that the company should run no risk in this direction, waiting until the city ordinance recently passed should become a law. The Daily Press joins with Rev. Mr. Schenck that now is the proper time to adopt the fender. There is just as much risk now as there will be six months or a year hence.

VOORHEES WAS HERE.

The Senator Talked Over the Situation in This City Saturday Night.

Senator Foster M. Voorhees, of Elizabeth, was in town Saturday night and had a conference in the city clerk's office with a number of local Republicans regarding his chances for securing delegates to the State convention. The result of the primaries held Friday night were so favorable to his canvass that he is making an extra hustle now to make as good a showing in this city. The primaries in Plainfield will be held tomorrow evening, but Kean will doubtless capture a portion of the delegates.

A Progressive Plainfielder.

James Conroy, of Somerset street, has given up his position in his brother Will's blacksmith shop on Somerset street and started one of his own at Roselle.

A New Teacher.

Mr. Slocum has taken the position formerly held by Mr. Wentworth as teacher in Leal's School.

Irving W. Larimore, physical director of Y. M. C. A., Des Moines, Iowa, says he can conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclists, football players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations; also for soreness and stiffness of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one half the time usually required. For sale at Reynolds's pharmacy, corner Park and North avenues, T. S. Armstrong, Manager.

CHANGED THEIR OWN NAME.

NORWOOD ATHLETIC CLUB BECOMES THE NORWOOD ASSOCIATION.

Officers Elected for Three Months and Several Changes Made—A Boxing Bout and a Mock Trial Follow.

A number of the young men of the eastern end of Plainfield, who have formed themselves into an organization called the Norwood Athletic Club, met on Tuesday to elect officers and transact other business.

The officers were chosen as follows: President, Wyatt Barnes; Vice-president, Harry Fulper; Secretary and Treasurer, Clarence Thorn; Captain, Walter Thorn.

The name of the society was changed to the Norwood Athletic Association, and the following, besides the officers, enrolled as charter members of the new organization: Harry Dencklau, Percy McVoy, Walter L. Hetfield, Jr., Albert Wyckoff, Wm. VanDeventer and A. Marsh.

Thursday was settled upon as the night for the regular weekly meeting, and Tuesday night the time when visitors should be allowed.

The entertainment followed the business and began with a three round boxing match for points between Harry Fulper and Wm. Thorn. Thorn was given the decision, after which a mock trial followed. Clarence Thorn was judge, Walter L. Hetfield, Jr., lawyer for the plaintiff, while Wyatt Barnes argued the case for the defendant. Percy McVoy was the prisoner, and was charged with stealing some lead pipe. After a most exciting trial the judge decided that the prisoner's witnesses had prevaricated enough to free him and therefore discharged the alleged culprit as not guilty.

The members then talked over the work for the coming winter and made plans for what they should do.

Property Well Located.

The sale of lots that Hand & McIntyre are going to have next Saturday afternoon, on South avenue near Berckman street, is going to be the place for anybody to buy a lot who wants to be within a few minutes' walk of a depot, with good flag side-walks and a good neighborhood. Now that the Netherwood Hotel is sold property ought to advance in price if that section.

Ran Away With an Ice Wagon.

A team of large grey horses, attached to an ice wagon belonging to the Plainfield Ice and Cold Storage Company, tried to run away Saturday afternoon. They started from in front of Griffin's hardware store on Front street and trotted down Somerset street. A man ran out of the side entrance to Smith's saloon and caught them. No damage was done.

To Greet the President.

The regular meeting of the Exempt Firemen's Association will be held tomorrow evening, when an entertainment will be given in honor of the president, Augustus Saltzman, on his return from Europe.

Smashed His Hand.

While chopping wood in his yard Monday afternoon C. J. Ackerman, Jr., of East Second street, badly bruised his left hand with a blow from the blunt end of the hatchet which slipped in his hand.

More Stone Walks.

H. C. N. Johnston has the contract for laying a stone walk in front of the various properties along Richmond street. When completed there will be a substantial walk between Watching and Putnam avenues.

Amateur Theatricals.

The same cast that played "Hick'ry Farm" so successfully last May in the entertainment given by the St. Mary's Dramatic Association will reproduce it next Monday evening at Chatham.

A Watching Park Residence.

Work has been begun on a new house on Summit avenue for Walter Mundy. John H. Kitchen is the builder.

While in Chicago, Mr. Charles L. Kahler, a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had bad colds followed his example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale at Reynolds's pharmacy, corner Park and North avenues, T. S. Armstrong, Manager.

NOT A CACKLE WAS HEARD.

BUT THE CHICKEN THIEF WAS SEEN AND CAUGHT.

Tried to Climb a Picket Fence and Got Stuck—Chickens Bear Silent Witness Against Him—Held for the Grand Jury.

The proverbial chicken thief is colored, but, in the case that came up before Justice Nash this morning, the thief was a white man. His name was William Henry Ritter, and he was charged by Officer Hartpence with stealing chickens belonging to Mrs. J. D. Brown, of South Second street, near Grant avenue.

Last Monday Frank Burke and his brother James, sons of Mrs. Brown, saw someone near the chicken coop, and started out to investigate. They found the ground surrounding the coop littered with feathers, and saw an intruder, who dropped two dead fowls and started on a run. Both of the young men went after him and James Burke found him caught on a picket fence which he had tried to climb. The brothers then kindly escorted him to Grant avenue station, and there Officer Hartpence gave him a night's lodging.

This morning the two murdered victims were brought to court to bear silent witness against their murderer. Ritter pleaded non vult, saying he was drunk at the time and had no idea what he was doing. He persisted in denying any knowledge of being near the coop, so Justice Nash held him in \$100 bail to await the action of the grand jury.

THE FATHER SETTLED.

Two Boys in City Court for Breaking Windows With Stones.

In City Court this morning William Drake and David McGernon came before Judge Coddington charged with throwing stones, and breaking windows in the house of Mr. Nelson, on South avenue. Both of the boys owned up that they had been in Mr. Nelson's orchard getting apples, but did not know that they had broken any windows. They admitted, however, that they might have done so in trying to knock down apples. The father of young McGernon appeared and agreed to pay for the broken windows. Nelson was satisfied with that so the Judge suspended sentence on the lads.

A WEEK'S CRUISE.

Four Young Men to Start for a Week of Sailing.

To those that love the water nothing can be more enjoyable than a cruise on a small yacht, and that is the way that four young men of Plainfield intend to spend a week's vacation. The party consists of Louis Mohring, 61 Linden avenue, E. L. Chargois, of West Front street, T. S. Howard, of Liberty street, and M. Rogers, of Linden avenue. They will start from Perth Amboy on September 28th in the sloop yacht, "Mamie Mende," hired for the occasion. They will spend their week in cruising all through that region, while duck shooting and fishing will add to the pleasure.

Released Only to Be Arrested Again.

George T. Lyons, of Cranford, was arrested Thursday morning on a charge of assault and battery on his brother, and was committed to the Union county jail. Judge McCormick yesterday afternoon released him on his own recognizance. Lyons had hardly obtained his liberty, however, when he was seized by a New York detective, who had a requisition for his body on a charge of grand larceny. He was taken on a train a prisoner to New York.

Telephone Service in Plainfield, \$30, \$40 and \$50.

According to number of local messages sent and joint use of line, full long distance equipment. Private lines and speaking tube systems installed at reasonable rates. Address The New York & New Jersey Telephone Co., 175 North ave., Plainfield, \$100 Newark, \$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.

A DUNELLEN GROOM.

A Pretty Home Wedding Celebrated Yesterday Afternoon—The Guests.

The marriage of Miss Ruth Fenner to Harry Swackhamer, one of Dunellen's popular young men, took place at the home of the bride at Pluckamin at 5 o'clock last Tuesday. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Parry, pastor of the Presbyterian church of that place.

The bride looked charming in her traveling gown of seal brown, trimmed with gold braid. After the wedding breakfast they departed mid showers of rice and old shoes on the midnight train for Joliet, Ill., to be gone two weeks visiting relatives of the groom. On their return they will reside in Dunellen.

Among those who attended the wedding from Dunellen were Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Swackhamer, father and mother of the groom; Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Fredricks, Mr. and Mrs. Westley Blaine, Mr. and Mrs. Goltam Smalley, Mr. and Mrs. Oakley, of New Brunswick, Mr. and Mrs. John Whitley, of Somerville, Mr. Henry, of Joliet, Ill., a cousin of the groom; from Plainfield were, Mr. and Mrs. Horace J. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Van Middlesworth, Miss Mabel Van Middlesworth, Charles Van Middlesworth, Miss Minnie Zeisz, Mr. and Mrs. Rugg, Mr. and Mrs. Voorhees, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Force; from Westfield were, Mr. and Mrs. Lindsley Wooley and daughter Helen, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Foster, of Jersey City, Mr. and Mrs. George Clickner, John Bailey, of Manasquan, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Vansickle, of Blackwell's Mills, Miss Ella Fenner and Mrs. George Wortman, of Weston, Mr. and Mrs. John Fenner, of Pluckamin, Mr. and Mrs. Will Fenner, of New York, Misses Hattie and Allie Fenner, Mrs. Rebecca Fenner, grandmother of the bride, Miss Nellie Clickner and Miss Lillie Clickner, of Manasquan, Rev. and Mrs. A. I. Martine, of Dunellen.

The Century.

One of the most novel yachting experiences the enthusiast can enjoy, "A Cruise on the Norfolk Breeze," is described by Mrs. Anna Bowman Doid in the October number of The Century. Here one exchanges views of the sea for glimpses of English meadows; hedge-rows brush against the sails, boats dart out from behind barns, and the waving grain stretches almost to the gunwale. Then there are the sleepy old English villages, with their wealth of romance on every side. It is like yachting on dry land. Joseph Pennell furnishes characteristic drawing for the article.

Democratic Primaries.

The Democrats of Plainfield, will hold the primaries to elect delegates to the State convention next Tuesday evening. They will meet in the following places: The First ward at Hongland's office on North avenue, one delegate to be elected. The Second ward at the Bryant school building on East Sixth street, one delegate to be elected. The Third ward at the Revere House on Park avenue, one delegate to be elected. The Fourth ward at Sebring's store on West Front street, two delegates to be elected.

Good Prospects for an Eleven.

Those interested in football must not forget the meeting in the Y. M. C. A. building Friday evening to organize the Plainfield Y. M. C. A. Football Association. Already a number of Plainfield's cracks have decided to join, and the team promises to be the best this city has seen for many years. Some of the old veteran players will coach the team and Friday evening a live man will be chosen to manage the eleven.

No Open-Air Concert at Present.

From the present outlook Plainfield is not likely to have an open-air concert Saturday evening, at least not at the corner of LaGrand avenue and Franklin place. This morning a gang of Honan's men made the square their headquarters while work on the sewer on LaGrand and Putnam avenues will soon be commenced. The pipes are all ready and the work of locating the line of the sewer trench begun.

Rallying Day.

The Crescent Avenue church will observe next Sunday afternoon as rallying day. Miss Edith Marshall of the Salvation Army will deliver an address on the occasion.

"A Friend in Need is a Friend Indeed."

A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh. It is a most valuable remedy. Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. My son was afflicted with catarrh; I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrhal smell all left him. He appears as well as any one. J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill. Price of Cream Balm is fifty cents.

ORCHETTA HELD FOR MURDER.

CORONER'S JURY FASTENS THE CRIME OF THE TRAGEDY.

Evidence Pointed to the Italian Boarding House Keeper as the Principal—Several Italians Held as Accessories.

The coroner's jury in the case of the Italian, known as "Jack No. 29," who was murdered between Westfield and Cranford on Wednesday last, heard the testimony of the witnesses of the tragedy Monday afternoon, and by their verdict charge Nicoli Orchetta with the murder.

The inquest was held at Westfield, Coroner Horning presided, and Prosecutor Marsh conducted the examination of the witnesses in behalf of the State.

The Italians who have been under arrest as accomplices or witnesses of the killing were examined, and the stories they told gave the details of the tragedy substantially as they were printed the day following the killing.

The evidence pointed to Orchetta as the principal, and one witness, an Italian known as 34, testified positively to seeing Orchetta strike the fatal blow with the knife, which was subsequently found and identified as the property of the accused Italian.

The jury gave a verdict finding that the Italian died of a stab wound received from the hand of Orchetta.

Orchetta has been formally committed by Coroner Horning, and his associates are also held as witnesses and may possibly be indicted as accomplices in the crime.

There are now three men in the county jail awaiting trial for murder—Elizabeth Journal.

OVER ONE HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

An Old and Valuable Collection of Letters Now in Westfield.

One of the most valuable collections of old letters in the State is now in the possession of Mrs. Clotworthy of Westfield, who is quite well known in this city. She has letters dated as far back as 1792, when stamps and post-marks were not thought of, the cost of sending the letter being written on the letter in ink. There were no envelopes used in those times, but the sheet was folded over and sealed with wax. One letter bore as its cost of sending the rather strange amount of 187 cents. The collection almost fills an entire trunk and is very interesting in showing the progress of the American postal department.

TO SEE WHAT IT WILL COST.

The Borough Council Act on the Watching Avenue Extension Matter.

An adjourned meeting of the Borough Council was held last night, with Mayor Hegeman presiding. The only important business transacted was the passage of a resolution empowering the street committee to proceed among the property owners whose land in along the proposed line of the Watching avenue extension, and get an approximate estimate of what amount of money will be needed to purchase right of ways in order that the street may be put through. The list of those who will be effected by the extension was published exclusively in The Daily Press yesterday.

The Veat for Farmers.

This is essentially the farmers' year at the great Inter-State Fair. The Eastern Farmers' Carnival advertised by the association is no idle boast. In the cattle and horse shows, in the display of farm and orchard products, in the mammoth exhibition of agricultural and farming machinery and in the thousand and one things that go to make up a successful country fair, the management have given special attention to the farmer. This is his fair. Ideas will be on tap at every turn. If he wants to keep up with the procession, he can't afford to remain away this year. Remember, Trenton, Sept. 30th to Oct. 4th.

Paid the Death Benefit.

Queen City Lodge, No. 226, I. O. O. F., at their meeting Monday evening gave Mrs. Lewis B. Mulford a check for \$100.

Another Plainfield Eleven.

The boys of Leal's School have already begun to talk football and are at work organizing an eleven.

A. M. Bailey, a well-known citizen of Eugene, Oregon, says his wife has for years been troubled with chronic diarrhoea and used many remedies with little relief until she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which has cured her sound and well. Give it a trial and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale at Reynolds's pharmacy, corner Park and North avenues, T. S. Armstrong, Manager.

SYNOPSIS OF THE GAME LAWS.

MATTERS OF IMPORTANCE TO THOSE OF SPORTING INCLINATIONS.

Rules Laid Down by the State Solons With Reference to the Liberties Which Hunters May Take—Read Them Over.

A handy little pamphlet has been compiled which contains the fish and game laws of the State of New Jersey up to May 1st, 1895. It contains 113 pages and is full of information valuable to the hunter and fisherman.

Part one gives the law as to gunning and trapping game, other than fish, throughout the State. The first section declares it to be unlawful for any person at any time, either on his own property or that of others, to pursue with intent to kill, or in any manner to take or injure any hare or rabbit, quail, ruffed grouse, European pheasant, European grouse, European partridge, wild deer, buck, doe or fawn, gray snipe, duck, brant, goose, dove, swan, gray, black or fox squirrel, woodcock, reed bird, rail, marsh hen, grass or upland plover, or other game bird or game animal, excepting in the manner usually known as hunting with gun, or with dog and gun, the gun being such as may be held at arm's length and fired from the shoulder, without other rest, under a penalty of \$50.

Wild deer, buck, doe or fawn, may be taken between October 25th and November 5th, inclusive, in each and every year. The penalty for violation of this regulation is \$100 for each and every such animal so unlawfully taken or had in possession.

The State is divided into two game sections. The northern section includes the counties of Sussex, Warren, Hunterdon, Morris, Passaic, Bergen, Hudson, Essex, Union, Middlesex and Mercer.

The southern section comprises all the other counties of the State.

In the northern section hare, rabbit, quail (partridge), ruffed grouse (partridge or pheasant), gray, black or fox squirrel, European pheasant, European partridge, European grouse or woodcock may be taken in the manner prescribed by law between October 25th and December 15th, inclusive.

In the southern section the open season for the above enumerated game birds and animals is from November 15th to January 1st, inclusive.

The open season for gray snipe (English or Wilson snipe) is during March and April, and August 1st to December 15th, inclusive.

Reed bird, rail, marsh hen, grass, August 25th to December 15th, inclusive.

The open season for grass or upland plover, or dove, November 1st to December 15th, inclusive.

It is unlawful, under a penalty of \$20, to kill, capture or injure, or have in possession, any night hawk, whippoorwill, thrush, meadow lark, robin, martin, barn swallow, woodpecker, flicker, oriole, red or cardinal bird, cedar bird, tanager or other insectivorous bird, but this is not to be construed to prevent the taking or killing of English sparrows, cranes, hawks, crows, ravens, crow blackbirds, kingfishers or red-winged blackbirds. It is also unlawful, under a penalty of \$20, to rob or destroy the eggs or nests of any wild bird whatsoever.

In hunting geese, duck or brant or other web-footed wild fowl the hunter must place his boat or sink-box or other floating vessel in which he lies in wait at a distance of no more than one hundred feet from ice or marsh or meadow, bar or bank, or heaped seaweed not covered with water at high tide, the said boat or other vessel to be attached to said marsh or meadow by a line. And it shall be unlawful to hunt such water fowl except between one hour before sunrise and one hour after sunset, under a penalty of \$25. The boat so used to be propelled only by oars or paddles.

The open season for geese, duck, brant or other web-footed wild fowl shall be from September 30th to May 1st, inclusive; penalty \$20. It is unlawful, under a penalty of \$20, to snare, trap, snod net, or device of any description whatsoever, any of the game birds or animals protected by the game and fish law.

It is also unlawful, under a penalty of \$20 for each offense, to hunt with a gun, or dog and gun, or carry a gun in the fields on Sunday.

The open season for black bass and Oswego bass is from May 30th to December 1st, inclusive; penalty \$20.

The open season for brook trout is from April 1st to July 15th, inclusive; penalty \$20.

No explosive or medicated bait are to be used in any of the waters of the State for the purpose of taking or killing fish, under a penalty of not less than \$100 nor more than \$500.

The closed season for pickerel is from February 24th to May 1st, inclusive. They may be caught at any other time in a lawful way with rod and line.

Justices of the peace, district courts and police magistrates shall have jurisdiction to try and punish any person or persons accused of violating any of the provisions of the act. Any police officer, fish and game warden, or fish and game protector, or any officer or detective of any incorporated game protective society may arrest without warrants offenders against the provisions of the game and fish law, and proceedings may be instituted on any day of the week, Sunday to be no bar to the successful prosecution of the same.

Captain McGee.

There was a meeting of the boys of Leal's School yesterday afternoon to organize a football eleven. The only business transacted was the organization of the team and the election of Raymond A. McGee as captain.

John G. Mauger Editor of the Sunbeam, Seligman, Mo., who named Grover Cleveland for the Presidency in November 1882 while he was Mayor of Buffalo, N. Y., is enthusiastic in his praise of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says: "I have used it for the past five years and consider it the best preparation of the kind in the market. It is as staple as sugar and coffee in this section. It is an article of merit and should be used in every household. For sale at Reynolds's pharmacy, corner Park and North avenues, T. S. Armstrong, Manager."

DUMAS'S GOLDEN RULES.

The Author's Prescription for Health, Wealth and Wisdom.

"Walk two hours every day; sleep seven hours every night; go to bed alone, if you need; work; get up as soon as you wake; sleep as soon as you get up; eat only when you are hungry; and drink only when you are thirsty; eat and drink always slowly.

"Never speak except when it is necessary, and never say more than half of what you think. Never write anything that you cannot sign, and never do anything that others will count upon you, and that you must never count upon them. Value money at its real worth, neither more nor less. It is a good servant, but a bad master.

"Keep away from women until you are 20, and avoid them when you are 40. Never attempt to produce anything without a thorough understanding of that which you undertake, and destroy as little as possible. Pardon everybody beforehand, to be on the safe side. Do not despise men; do not hate them; and do not laugh at them beyond measure. Pity them.

"Think of death every morning when you see the light, and every evening on the approach of darkness. When your sufferings are great look your grief in the face; it will console you itself and teach you something. Try to be simple, to become useful, to remain free, and before denying God wait until somebody proves to you that he does not exist.

"For a man and for a woman there is a succession of duties to be fulfilled which enables them always to look ahead and to become accustomed to the absence of the objects of their most dear affections. The world would finish too quickly if the first child was not able to survive the death of the first mother.

"Misfortunes and trials attack noble souls without hurting them. They are like the rocks of granite that the sea covers in times of tempest with its furious waves, fancying that it is drowning them, while it is merely washing them, so that they reappear again in the sunlight more polished and more shining than ever.

"Adversity embellishes those whom it cannot cast down. By the law of nature a man should have many children. He should raise them well, so that they may be useful; and he should love them so that they may be happy. To get married when a man is young is healthy; to choose, in no matter what class, a good, honest girl, to love her with all his heart and soul, and to make her a reliable companion and a prolific mother; to work to raise his children, and to leave them when dying, the example of his life—that is the true meaning and object of life; the rest is only error, crime or folly.

"In truth, the average man is only above ambient humanity on one single plane, virtue; and, as there can be no virtue without humility, those alone have the right to consider themselves the superiors of others to whom the knowledge that they are superior is denied.

"Talent, and especially its higher form called genius, is involuntary. It is not the result of the efforts of man; it is, like beauty, the gift of God. That is why it is of secondary order; and posterity will only remember it for its virtue, its sincerity, and its communion in universal progress. Glory for glory's sake is a shameful speculation.

"The men who rejoice in their celebrity are simpletons; the men who are proud of their genius are fools.

"There is one thing that is especially beautiful in the great and pure affections, and that is that, after the pleasures which they afford have passed away, there remains the happiness of their recollection.

"Very often an unexpected grief or an unmerited misfortune gives to a man an energy and a perseverance which he could never find in happiness. And after such trials a man often becomes superior who would have remained simple and vulgar if he had always been happy. He who is without energy when young will never have it; grit is not a winter fruit; it never grows in the snow.

"One may expect anything from a man of energy to whom fortune has given courage and ambition.

ALEXANDRE DUMAS, JR.

She Got Rid of the Burglar.

Here is one way of "shooing" of a burglar:

The heroine was a woman living in the Central part of the State, whose husband had been exceedingly ill. At last the crisis of the disease was safely past, and late one night the patient dropped off into a quiet doze—his first slumber for weeks. His wife sat there watching him anxiously, afraid to move a muscle for fear of disturbing him. Suddenly the figure of a perfectly strange man appeared in the open doorway.

With thoughts only for her sleeping husband, the woman tiptoed toward the door and with fingers on lip demanded in a scarcely audible whisper:

"How did you get in?"

Utterly taken back, the burglar, in the same whisper, replied:

"By the dining-room window."

"Well," proceeded the woman, "go right out by the same way you came, and just as quietly as possible."

And the burglar obeyed.

A Professional Sign.

Mrs. Wantono—I wonder how Mr. Zickley is?

Johnnie—I think he's dyin', ma!

"Nonsense, Johnnie."

"Well, I saw the undertaker shake hands with his doctor to-day."—Philadelphia Record.

Not a Firm.

Mr. Astor—They tell me that the business of your firm is behind in his collection.

Mr. Astor—That's not the case. It came out of the back of the man's head.

Not a Firm.

THREE WAR STORIES.

A Surprised Private, One Bridge Cosby Couldn't Burn. Ready to Drink.

Jeff Sterrett was a Confederate soldier who served as a private, and who is one of the two or three privates who survived the war. He was somewhat sentimental, and naturally fell in love with any good looking girl he might see. He fell in love with a young woman of Murfreesboro and slipped off to see her at every opportunity. One day his feelings so overwhelmed him that he suddenly found himself proposing marriage to her.

"No," she replied, her eyes filling. "I can never marry you."

Sterrett was surprised.

"Why not?" he asked.

"Oh, my heart is gone. It's in the grave. It was buried when they buried Capt. — five months ago."

That was too much for Sterrett. He at once became angry.

"Very well, miss. If you can love a dead captain better than a live private you can scratch for it."

Gen. Cosby had a mania for burning down bridges. Whenever he heard there was a bridge in his neighborhood he promptly had it laid low. His continual destruction of bridges several times got himself and his men in tight places, where a bridge would have come in mighty handy, and resulted in an uneasy feeling among his men.

He moved into Virginia in the neighborhood of the Natural Bridge, and one day gave his men permission to inspect the great natural wonder. Two cavalrymen, one of a poetic turn and the other of a worldly, practical turn, happened to go there together.

"Isn't this the most stupendous, magnificent, grand view you ever saw?" exclaimed the poetic man, grandiloquently. "Gaze upon that landscape. See how beautiful are the works of nature."

He continued in this strain several minutes and finally asked the other his opinion.

"I don't know much about its being stupendous, nor any of that sort of thing, but I'm d—d glad we've found one bridge that Cosby can't burn up."

In the regiment with Gen. Duke was a soldier named Jack Skillman, who was a great hand at telling yarns. His yarns were about great acts which he said he did; but which he never performed, ignoring completely several astonishing deeds of bravery he really did and which really were more remarkable than any alleged act he told about. The scene of one of his yarns was a strip along the bank of the Tennessee River lying between Chattanooga and Knoxville. At the point mentioned the river flowed in a deep canon and appeared from above to be a thread winding about, hundreds of feet below. It was a dizzy height.

"I was a-going 'long here one day all by myself," said he, "an' when I came to this point I see a blamed Yankee all by himself a comin' toward me. I says to myself, 'I ain't no use o' your fightin' here, where no one ain't lookin' and where we'd like as not fall down the cliff.'"

"I told the Yankee we needn't fight."

"Yes, we will," says he.

"I said no."

"Our fightin' wouldn't decide the war," says I, "an' we might as well be friends."

"An' I told him to come along an' have a drink."

"The blamed Yankee kept on a-tellin' me we was a-goin' to fight, an' 'fore I knowed it he jumped onto me. Well, sah, how we did fight! We knocked each other down an' wallowed an' scratched and tore round, an' I see more stars than you can think of. Oh, we did fight."

"Pretty soon I saw we were a-goin' over to the edge of the precipice. In another minute I see we was lost. Over we went a-whirlin' an' a-whizzin', a-fightin' an' a-scratchin'. We bumped into the rocks as we went down and knocked lots of them loose. I thought we was never goin' to reach bottom. After what seemed two hours we struck. Kerplunk! Whew! We was knocked apart by the lick, an' I thought the Yankee would be dead. I raised up an' looked. Just as I raised the Yankee raised, too."

"Reb," says he, "I believe I'll take that drink now."—Courier Journal.

A Great Linguist Baffled.

The late Professor Stephen J. Young, of Bowdoin, was an accomplished linguist. One day he was on a train bound from Bangor to Brunswick, when a conductor who knew him entered his car to ask him to come out to the second class coach to find out where a certain stupid foreigner was going.

The conductor had attacked him in all the foreign lingo he could muster, and could get no other response than a stupid stare.

Prof. Young went back to the rear of the train. The passenger sat there looking very much disturbed and bewildered. The Professor went at him in Canadian French, then in German, then in the languages of Scandinavia, Egypt, Italy, Spain, and every other country on the face of the green earth. Still the passenger sat mum as an owl while the look of bewilderment deepened on his face. The Professor was nonplussed and was about tiring in defeat to his own car when the man looked wearily out of the window and remarked sadly to himself:

"Begosh, I wish I was ter hum."

He was an Aroostook Yankee and he could speak nothing but English.—Daily Eastern Argus.

An Offhand Definition.

"Can you tell me, Professor," asked Grigsby, "what an extempore pianist is? I see that the performances of such a pianist are advertised."

"Certainly," said the Professor. "Ex, out of it; tempo, time; an extempore pianist is one that plays out of time!"—Boston Transcript.

AN OPEN-AIR CONCERT.

A Van of Calves Entertain West Front Street People All Night.

Plainfield people like open-air concerts as a usual thing, but they look upon it as too much of a good thing when they had one last night. A large cattle van, drawn by two horses, came along West Front street toward Plainfield last evening at about seven o'clock, with a load of calves. After passing Washington avenue, the driver tried to get his load out of the car tracks and in doing so the left hand rear wheel was dished and there was a fall in veal. The wagon was drawn to one side of the road, and the men in charge set down to wait until morning.

There was a little music when the collapse occurred, but it was not until eleven o'clock that the calves began to tune up. The residents who had managed to get to sleep were suddenly awakened by a tremendous bellowing. Heads appeared at the upper windows of the houses in the vicinity to see what was the matter, but the driver and his companion sat there talking of the weather, the crops, and an early fall, utterly unconscious of the music nearby. And from that time until six o'clock in the morning the neighbors had no rest, for when one lot of calves had sung as long as they could another band chimed in and took up the good old tune. In the morning a new wheel was procured and the musical party started forth, and the strong language, that had heretofore filled the air in that vicinity, ceased.

SUPERIOR SERVICE.

The superiority of The Daily Press over any other paper published in Plainfield in furnishing news of any great event in or out of this city; was evidenced again last week in the posting of bulletins concerning the yacht races. Fifteen minutes after the boats had crossed the starting line on the course the position and time of the start was posted in front of The Press office, and from that time the bulletins were posted until twelve o'clock, when it was announced that the Valkyrie had abandoned the contest and that the Judges were after the Defender to bring her back, and then again later that they were unable to catch her.

Plainfielders knew from experience where they could first get the news, and in consequence a vast number wended their way to North avenue where the gazes on the bulletins, passed comments on the situation, got into arguments with bystanders, and went away convinced of the fact that The Daily Press is the only paper in Plainfield that is willing to spend money to provide intelligence that is as much sought after as the yacht race.

The Daily Press does not make a bluff at gathering news by issuing a second edition and stealing the "exclusives" of contemporaries. It is the first and most reliable paper in Plainfield.

WHEEL FELL OFF.

One of DeMott's Stages Brought to a Sudden Halt.

A sudden drop in the direction of Mother Earth was a rather surprising sensation to the occupants of DeMott's stage, which runs between Plainfield and Scotch Plains, yesterday afternoon. The stage was just approaching Plainfield and had crossed Richmond street when one of the rear wheels came off. Investigation showed that the nut had worked loose and dropped off, allowing the wheel to follow suit. Wyatt Barnes, of Norwood avenue, rode back on a bicycle and found the missing nut in front of the John Taylor Johnston residence. The wheel was put on again and the stage continued on its journey.

Promenade Concerts Considered.

There is some talk of holding a series of promenade concerts this fall and winter in the Crescent Park. Only a small admission fee would be charged, the money to go for expenses and to provide a series of open-air concerts next summer. The concerts would be a continuation of the open-air concerts first proposed by Councilman Frost.

The Sweet Shop Sheet.

A city councilman this morning confirmed the statement made by The Daily Press of last evening in regard to the penurious methods adopted by the News editor about the publishing of the sewer ordinance, and said that he must either be short of help or else employs cheap labor that is not able to do the work. He said it was for that alone that a special meeting of the council had to be called.

Suing the Street Car Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Borr, of New York, whose seven-months-old child died last Saturday through the carelessness of a street car conductor in New York, two weeks ago, have brought suit against the company in the New York courts. The verdict rendered at the coroner's inquest was that there was a clot on the brain which was caused by the fall and resulted in death.

BAD RUNAWAY THURSDAY.

A SCOTCH PLAINS PARTY SCATTERED INTO FRONT STREET.

The Horse Became Frightened, Bolted and Threw the Occupants in Different Directions, Badly Injuring Them—Details.

A survey with both right wheels dished and a general assortment of things strewn across East Front street was all there was to show for an exciting runaway and smashup at the corner of Watchung avenue and East Front street, this afternoon at about quarter to one.

George Stone had driven Mrs. Sowden and Miss Beech, who are spending the summer at Fanwood, down town to do some shopping. They went in the two seated surrey, drawn by a spirited grey horse, which belongs to the house at which they are boarding. They had turned into Watchung avenue when the horse threw her tail over the left line.

Stone tried to release the line and kept saying "whoa," but the horse became frightened and started to run. The wheels grazed the curb on the left hand side of Watchung avenue and then the horse plunged to the right into Front street to Scotch Plains. The curve had just been rounded safely when the frightened animal gave another spring to the right and sent the driver flying through the air to strike on his head on the sidewalk. The surrey went over on its left side and both women thrown out. John Arnold caught the horse then and prevented further damage. Mrs. Bowden's dress was caught in some manner in the carriage but otherwise she was free. Her companion was imprisoned inside the upset vehicle and received the worst injuries of the two.

Stone lay listless on the sidewalk and was carried into a neighboring house by Letter-carrier Bob Loughlin and another man who stood near by. Dr. Jenkins was called and the ambulance sent for. He soon recovered and sat on the piazza in a half-dazed condition. His injuries consisted of a bad cut on the head and numerous bruises; he also bled at the ears, from the shock. Miss Beech had one wrist sprained and sundry black and blue spots on her face. Mrs. Bowden's injuries were not as great, her finger being the only injured part.

As soon as the women had been released from their involuntary imprisonment they were taken into a house nearby and then carried home in one of Roberts' carriages. Dr. Jenkins attended them.

The carriage had both left wheels badly dished and was placed on one side of the road. The runaway horse was brought to Roberts' stable and the ambulance sent back as its aid was not required.

A large crowd gathered as soon as the accident happened and remained around the scene of disaster for some time.

FUNERAL OF MRS. RUNYON.

Beautiful Tributes of Flowers—Interment Made in This City.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. Walter G. Runyon were held

day afternoon at the house in Elizabeth at one o'clock. They were in charge of the pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, assisted by Rev. Mr. Bennett. The floral tributes were beautiful and consisted of a background of palms, a pillow from the family with the word "Mizpah" thereon, a cross from two sons, bearing the word "Mother," a wreath from the sisters. The W. C. T. U. sent a choice piece of cut flowers, as did also a number of friends. At the house a quartette rendered two favorite hymns of the deceased: "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and "God Be With You." A special car brought the relatives and friends to this city, where the interment was made. At the grave theasket was opened to allow friends who were unable to go to Elizabeth an opportunity to view the remains.

WRECKED IN THE CAR TRACK.

Kelly Loses a Black Wheel and Borrow a Yellow One.

The trolley car tracks brought another carriage to grief yesterday afternoon. H. H. Kelly, of South Plainfield, who keeps a wagon repair shop on East Third street, was driving down West Front street in the car track accompanied by his wife. In front of Voehl's bakery he started to turn out when the spokes in the left rear wheel snapped. The buggy was driven to the side of the street and a new wheel procured at Homan's. The running gear of the injured buggy was painted black, while the borrowed wheel was yellow, but Mr. Kelly said to a Daily Press reporter, "I don't care as long as we get home," and they started out in the rather odd looking rig.

It is a sad criterion on the boasted enterprise of the News when they are compelled to use The Daily Press posted bulletins of the yacht race to make a story of that big event for the readers of that paper.

ALL SOMERSET AT THE FAIR.

The Exhibition This Year Declared Better Than Usual.

The Somerset County fair held at Somerville, was attended Thursday by about 6,000 people, and the managers expect double that many today. Yesterday was children's day, and most of the schools in the county were closed, so the scholars supplied with free tickets could attend. The exhibits are much more elaborate than they have been for several years. The display of fruits and vegetables is magnificent. The parade of show horses yesterday morning was a striking display of horsemanship. The cattle pens are filled with valuable herds, including a World's Fair prize bull, which is exhibited by J. B. Duke, who has a stock farm near Somerville. The display ladies' fancy goods, too, is of unusual merit. Today is politician's day. The Governor was invited to be present.

In the two-mile novice bicycle race Thursday Louie Stevens of Somerville, won in 5m. 47 1/2s., with C. W. Leonard, of South Bound Brook, second. There were eight starters from the county. Today there will be a two-mile open race. In the three-minute trotting Alpa, J. F. Gibson, New York, won in three straight heats. Captain, Belle Meade Stock Farm, was second. Ambulator, of the Belle Meade Stock Farm, won the 2.21 pacing event; John Sprague, J. V. D. Beeklan, Hightstown, second.

The 2.34 trotting class was marred by an accident, which resulted fatally for Jefferson, owned by M. Darcy, of Hartford, Conn. The horse fell and broke his ankle. The race was won by May K., Jacob Klotz, Somerville, in three straight heats. Little Dick, Richard Carr, Keansbury, was second.

AN IMPRESSIVE SERVICE.

The Funeral of the Late Father Freeman Took Place Yesterday.

One of the most impressive services ever seen in the neighborhood was held in the church of St. Francis at Metuchen Thursday, on the occasion of the funeral of Father Nicholas Freeman, late priest in charge of that church, who died Monday morning. Bishop McFall, of Trenton, assisted by sixty-four priests, took part in the ceremonies. Father Campbell, of Long Branch, who had been a firm friend of the deceased since childhood, preached the funeral sermon. Father Detrick, of New Brunswick, and Father Miller, of North Plainfield, were the chanters.

The singing was very fine, being furnished by a double quartette of priests, among whom was Father Miller, of North Plainfield.

There was a very large attendance at the funeral from all the neighboring towns. Plainfield was represented by over forty.

After the services were concluded, the remains were carried to New Brunswick and laid to rest in St. Peter's cemetery.

Those who went from Plainfield said it was the most impressive service they ever beheld.

Father Freeman was some years ago pastor of St. Joseph's church in North Plainfield.

Low Rates to Chattanooga and Knoxville.

On account of Sons of Veterans Battlefield Encampment, Knoxville, Tenn., and dedication of Chickamauga National Military Park, the B. & O. R. Co. will sell excursion tickets from all stations on its lines east of the Ohio river, to Knoxville, Tenn., for all trains September 12th to 15th, inclusive, and to Chattanooga, Tenn., September 15th to 18th, inclusive, valid for return passage until October 6th, inclusive.

The rate from New York to Knoxville will be \$18.83, and to Chattanooga \$21.35, and correspondingly low rates from other stations.

For further information call on or address nearest ticket agent, E. & O. R. R.

Kean Wins in New Brunswick.

The Republican primaries to elect delegates to the gubernatorial convention were held throughout Middlesex county on Tuesday night. The result, as announced, is strongly in favor of John Kean, who will get nearly the entire vote of the Middlesex delegation. Senator Voorhees is the second choice of some of the delegates, while Griggs will probably receive five or six votes if his name comes before the convention on the first ballot. Kean, however, is the favorite with the Middlesex delegates. The county sends thirty-two delegates to the convention and from the reports received by the leaders in New Brunswick, it is estimated that twenty-five will cast their ballots for Kean.

To Enter the Training School.

William H. Jessup, formerly of the Y. M. C. A. of this city, arrived in Plainfield yesterday from Europe. Owing to the large crowd coming over he was obliged to take the American Line steamer, Ohio, which goes to Philadelphia. From the latter place he came to Plainfield. He left last night for Springfield, Mass., where he will enter the Y. M. C. A. Training School.

SHAKE-UP IN THE CRESCENTS.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE WHEELMEN A LIVELY ONE.

Members Who Want the Executive Committee Sessions Public—By-laws to Be Revised by a Special Committee.

There was a general shaking-up at the annual meeting of the Crescent Wheelmen last Friday that bids fair to change the entire aspect of the club. For some time there has been a number of members who have objected to the action of the executive board in keeping all their actions secret. Last evening, when the meeting began, it was proposed that the election of officers take place at once. A. M. Franklin arose and made a speech that brought down the house. The reports were not entirely ready and it was decided that they should be made at a special meeting to be held next Wednesday evening.

A number of remarks were made, and it seemed to be the general opinion that an entire change should be made. The present by-laws, which keep the actions of the executive board so secret, came under the general criticism, and a committee, consisting of Alexander M. Franklin, Vincent W. Nash and Samuel P. T. Wilbur, was appointed to revise them and report at next Wednesday evening's meeting. The election of captain next took place, and Charles C. Lister was chosen to fill that position. Then followed the election of the executive board which resulted as follows:

H. C. Coward, Samuel P. T. Wilbur, Vincent W. Nash, Louis G. Timpon, J. F. Buckle, Fred J. Pope, J. W. Van Sickle, W. J. Stephenson, Clarence E. Teel, Alexander M. Franklin and Charles M. Runyon.

The board meets tomorrow night to elect officers and decide upon the winter campaign. The new board intends to hustle affairs right along and to have no privacy in anything they do.

Captain Lister will appoint his lieutenants and other assistants after tomorrow's meeting. He has already decided to call a run for next week, probably on Thursday.

A Sunstroke This Morning.

An Italian employed by Wm. D. Johnston, the mason, was overcome by the heat this morning while digging a drainhole in the yard of James A. Baker at Scotch Plains. The Italian, whose name is Dominick, started to go to the pump in front of Emery's Hotel for a drink. When he had gone about half the distance he was seen to stagger and fall by Edward Johnston, who was working with him. Johnston started and ran to his assistance and with the help of others he was carried in the shade and the usual remedies applied, but it was some time before he was able to go to his home on Front street.

By the withdrawals of gold from the Treasury for export, on Monday, the reserve was reduced a trifle below the limit, but it was understood, yesterday, that the bond syndicate would at once make a deposit which would again make the reserve intact. Since July 13th, the beginning of the gold export movement, about \$21,700,000 has been sent from this country to Europe, and within that time, it is stated, the Belmont-Morgan syndicate has paid into the Treasury in excess of their bond requirement about \$11,000,000 in gold.—True American.

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A QUARREL OVER THE CARDS.

THE WESTFIELD MURDER WAS BROUGHT ON BY THIS.

The Murdered Man Only Known as No. 29—His Assailant an Italian Boarding House Keeper—Several Arrests.

The circumstances of the murder of the Italian sewer digger at Westfield yesterday are this morning told by the New York Sun as follows:

There is a considerable settlement of Italians at Westfield, and at present many others are there at work on the village sewer. The men were sent to the contractors by Nicholas Orchetti, an Italian lodging-house keeper, and were known to the foreman only by number. The body of the dead man was identified as that of No. 29. It was learned that he had been playing cards nearly all the morning at Orchetti's house with Giuseppe Venarelli, Michael Sholian, and Joseph LaGuay. Constable Pickell arrested these men, and they were taken before Justice Collins. The story gathered from the men was substantially as follows:

Nicholas Orchetti, who supplied the laborers to the contractors, Stratford & Cox, recently had a quarrel with their foreman, O'Flynn, and yesterday morning endeavored to call off his men. The only ones who responded were the three prisoners and the man who was murdered. His companions said that the only name by which they knew him was Jack.

The four men went from their work to Orchetti's house and there began playing cards for beer. A quarrel arose over the score, and Orchetti attempted to eject the men. In the fight No. 29 was stabbed. He staggered from the house and started to cross a vacant lot. He went only a short distance, stumbled, and fell where his body was found a few minutes later.

At the examination of the prisoners yesterday afternoon Sholian accused Orchetti of committing the murder and Orchetti retaliated by accusing Sholian. The others refused to implicate either of their companions. One of the officials said last night that he had secured the name of an Italian who declared that he saw Orchetti stab No. 29, and that others had seen the two struggling on the floor with Orchetti on top. When the men were arrested no weapons were found on them, nor were there any blood stains on their clothes. It was said, however, that Sholian had changed his clothing and was preparing to leave the place when he was arrested.

Orchetti is the leading man of the Italian colony and is said to be wealthy. Immediately after his arrest he sent for a lawyer. The four prisoners were taken to the Union county jail at Elizabeth. Today Coroner Hornung will hold an inquest on the body.

Run Into By a Careless Driver.

Accidents to cyclists are very few in proportion to the great number of riders, but one Plainfield wheelman, Miss Edith Tittsworth, of Madison avenue, has just recovered from the effects of one. Last Monday, while riding on West Fifth street, she was run into by a horse and carriage and upset. The front forks of her wheel were broken and her knee was injured so that she was confined to the house for several days. She has now recovered and is out on her wheel again.

Walked and Slept.

Some people go to sleep standing up, but a little newsboy on Park avenue yesterday afternoon apparently was dreaming as he walked along. A woman cyclist had just mounted her wheel in front of Willett's shoe store when the youngster walked right into the wheelman, bringing her to the ground. The lad was so badly frightened that he took to his heels and fled.

Junior Cyclists Meet.

The Junior Y. M. C. A. Bicycle Club met in the Y. M. C. A. rooms this morning at 9:40. D. A. MacPhie presided. Eleven out of the forty members of the club were present and adopted the senior constitution and bylaws. Another meeting will be held next Saturday morning at 9:30 to decide on a run for the day. It is expected that they will go to Roselle to see the baseball team play ball.

The Bicycle Thief Captured.

The bicycle is back in its accustomed quarters in Frucht's store, and Frank McCominey, its colored kidnapper, is in jail. He was arrested at Newark yesterday by Chief Grant and the Newark authorities, and this morning Sergeant Kiely brought him to Plainfield where he was arraigned before Justice Newcorn. He pleaded guilty and was held for the grand jury.

Filled With the Bad.

Some men filled with devilishness drove through Grandview avenue, from Somerset street to Westervelt avenue, and broke all but one of the incandescent electric globes with the butt of his whip. Several persons saw him, but were unable to see who he was or even catch him.

There was not a public library in the United States a century ago.

It was not such a victory as might have been desired, but it was a victory just the same, and that is better than defeat.

A Florida editor has been arrested on the charge of libel, preferred by a baseball umpire whose decisions were the subject of criticism.

I think the world would go mad, just frenzied with strain and pressure, but for the blessed institution of Sunday.—Herford.

And still the murder cases pile up in Union county, but, let us congratulate ourselves, they are all out of Plainfield. That is something to our credit.

The New woman will not fine a man for splitting wood on Sunday, as they do in New Jersey. She will be only too glad to find a man to do it.—Terre-Haute Express.

America can beat England on land as well as water. The New York Central yesterday ran a train from New York to Buffalo, a distance of 436½ miles, in 407 minutes, the average speed being 64½ miles an hour. This breaks all previous records.

The neglect of the News to publish the sewage bed ordinance within the time limit which the law said it should, thereby delaying its becoming a law, proves better than anything else the claim of the Daily Press that the News editor runs his office on sweat shop ideas.

The Daily Press has had occasion to complain of some contemporaries fleching from its columns without credit, and now this week The Westfield Leader prints a portion of a piece of poetry recently published in The Press about the sewers as though it was the original effort of The Leader editor. It is not good journalism.

It is said that a New York man started in two weeks ago to play the races with a five dollar bill, and is now worth \$40,000. But just think of the other thousand poor cusses who are kicking themselves that they ever went near the seductive game. That makes a different picture.

A Jersey City man has discovered a verse in the Bible which he thinks stigmatizes the bloomer girl as an evil thing. It is Deuteronomy 22-5, which is as follows:

The woman shall not wear that which pertains to a man, neither shall a man put on a woman's garment, for all that do so are an abomination unto the Lord thy God.

This is a great year for Johns—not exactly a Johnnie year, but a good Jack year. In the Republican circles there is John W. Griggs, John Kean, John J. Toffey, John J. Gardner, and in the Democratic balliwick we hear much about John P. Stockton. Two years or so ago the name George prevailed. There was George Werts, George Peffer, George T. Cranmer, George McGuire, George Olcott, and other Georges. This year the Johns come to the front and they are likely to be heard from.—Newark Advertiser.

The decision of the Supreme Court of the State that the Linden Township Committee of Union county must pay back to the Linden Blood Horse Association \$5,000 which was obtained nominally for the building of a sewer, but practically as consideration for a racing license, was a righteous one. The money has probably been spent by the township, and it will be hard for it to refund. But it ought to be a lesson to public officials everywhere that honesty is the best policy. The transaction was a scandalous one, and the rebuke was necessary, and wholesome.—Paterson Press.

The licensed liquor dealers of Plainfield have the right notion about the way their business should be conducted. They have organized to have those indicted who are selling without a license. If similar action should be taken in this county the hotel keepers would get along much better and the business would not rest under such a black cloud as it does at present. It has always seemed to us that the men who were paying license fees were standing in their own light when they endeavored to shield illegal sellers. Yet they have done this for a long time. Such action shows either that all are guilty of law-breaking or that they expect to need the sympathy of these guilty ones at sometime. But it would seem as though it would be to their advantage to bring to the attention of the Prosecutor of every unlicensed sale in order to protect themselves. Otherwise they must sell illegally themselves to compete with their neighbors. Such are the conditions in other lines of business. If the liquor dealers would combine for the purpose of thwarting all unlicensed selling it would be more effective than any other efforts to maintain the law and would certainly prove advantageous to all who are paying license fees.—Somerville Unionist Gazette.

DEATH OF LOUIS B. MULFORD.

THE FATAL MOMENT CAME SUDDENLY TO HIS FAMILY.

Born and Brought Up in This City Where He Had a Host of Friends—Worked His Way Up in Business—Ill for Some Time.

Sorrow came into the household of Louis B. Mulford Thursday afternoon at about 3:30 o'clock when the husband and father shut his eyes to this world.

Mr. Mulford's late residence was in the Manning flats on West Front street and it was there that he died.

Mr. Mulford was one of the prominent business men of Plainfield, actively engaged in the meat business, greatly respected by all who knew him, and perfectly upright in all his dealings.

He was born in Plainfield on January 23d, 1855, and has resided here ever since. In 1882 he entered the employ of Lutkins & Hummer and proved such a faithful worker that, when in 1890 that partnership was dissolved, he entered into partnership with Mr. Lutkins. In 1892 there was another change and the new firm, then formed, called Hummer & Mulford, has continued ever since.

About a year ago Mr. and Mrs. Mulford lost their nine-year-old child, Hiram B. Mulford, with diphtheria, and since that time Mr. Mulford has never been perfectly well. Doctors have said that his trouble was consumption, but the cause of his death was heart trouble.

His death has been expected for some time, but a few days ago he began to rally and, only one hour before his death, walked from the parlor to the dining room. His death, therefore, came very suddenly.

He leaves a sorrowing wife and four young children, May, Andrew Lutkins, Matilda, and Louis B. He also leaves one brother, Mahlon T. Mulford, of New Market, and five sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Chapin, Mrs. J. B. Hulbert, Mrs. John T. Case, Mrs. Andrew Lutkins, and Mrs. L. A. Hummer.

Mr. Mulford was a prominent member in Queen City Lodge, No. 226, I. O. O. F., and also belonged to Columbian Lodge, No. 58, Ancient Order of United Workmen.

GREAT DAY ON THE WATER.

Plainfielders Have Fun if They Don't See the Race.

Undaunted by the failure of the Valkyrie to enter the lists with Defender Thursday, the Plainfielders who went to sea on the ocean tug Evans had a day of pleasure unmarred except by semi-occasional spasms of illness of a rather fatiguing nature. The run of fifteen miles to leeward from the Sandy Hook Lightship was very trying to most on board, as the sun beat down relentlessly and the tug ran away from every vestige of breeze that was stirring.

The roll of the sea laid low about half the party at one time, including the quartermaster—but it never touched the major. The commissary department was admirably conducted, although the quartermaster at one time felt so very tired of this weary world that he was dispensing two sandwiches and thirty cents in change for a quarter.

By this example of generosity it will be understood that no one was "shaved." Among the prominent guests present was the Central Railroad's "star," Ben Johnson.

FIFTH ANNUAL REUNION.

Thirtieth Regiment of Jersey Volunteers Meet at Rahway Next Month.

The fifth annual reunion of the 30th Regiment, New Jersey Volunteer Association, will be held in the Opera House, at Rahway, Wednesday, Oct. 9th. Those in Plainfield who belong to the association and who will attend are as follows: D. R. Weaver, P. V. Weaver, T. J. Carey, Hugh Powellson, J. Rittenhouse, Company A; J. Sullivan, Company C; Capt. J. F. Hulbard, E. C. Mulford, Chas. Randolph, R. Thorn, J. L. Mundy, F. S. Runyon, Nelson Runyon, Theodore Runyon, Benjamin Wright, Company H; Garret Eick, Company K; Samuel Moore, John Giddis, Company J.

The Hose Got the Best of Them.

The hose in front of V. L. Frazee's grocery on West Front street, from which the sewer trench was filled with water, got the better of the Italians who were in charge of it, yesterday afternoon, and began squirming about the street, giving an involuntary bath to the spectators. The Italian at the hydrant tried to turn it off but turned it on further instead. At last, somebody who understood its workings, stopped the water.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry, of New York, returned this morning after a visit in Plainfield.

Mrs. DeVoll, of Craig place, is entertaining her niece, Mrs. Mabbett, of Baltimore.

John McLoughlin, of Somerset street, left today to spend Sunday at Pluckamin.

LEGISLATED IN A HURRY.

COMMON COUNCIL IN SESSION ONLY A FEW MINUTES LAST NIGHT.

Sewage Bed Ordinance Reconsidered and Passed the Second Time to Rectify the News' Mistake of Not Publishing It.

One of the shortest sessions of the City Council on record was the special one held on Friday. It was nearly 8:30 before a quorum was present. Councilmen Fisk, Erickson, Dumont, Ginna, Bird and President See answered to the roll call by Clerk MacMurray. The latter then read the call of the meeting which was to reconsider the resolution adopted September 5th in regard to advertising for bids to construct the sewage beds, on account of the failure of the News to publish it within the time prescribed by law.

Mr. Erickson offered a resolution that the proposals for constructing the sewage beds, etc., be readjusted and the date of receiving the same be amended from September 23d to September 30th.

It was adopted, all voting for the resolution. Mr. Dumont asked the City Clerk if he had notified the newspapers in regard to the publishing of the ordinance, and he replied that he had not. Mr. Dumont then stated that he thought they should be notified at all times as they could hardly be expected to know about these matters. If they were notified and then failed to comply they should receive no compensation. Mr. Erickson offered a resolution that the committee on printing be instructed to have plans and specifications for sewer proposals printed as amended. It was so ordered and the meeting adjourned.

ANOTHER ATTEMPTED HOLDUP.

Hackman John Lynch Plied the Whip and Escaped the Highwaymen.

Had it been in the seventeenth century and two men had tried to waylay a carriage at night, nothing would have been thought of it, but when that happens only a short distance outside of the city of Plainfield then excitement may be expected. Last evening, hackman John Lynch, took two passengers from the North Avenue station to the Stelle residence on Park avenue. The night was clear and cold and the horse that Lynch was driving was frisky, so Lynch's surrery went down Park avenue at a fast gait. He had just passed the woods and pulled his coat tighter about him when he noticed two men directly in front of him—one crouching in the road and the other in the gutter. The individual in the road made a jump and tried to seize the horse by the head. Down came the whip on the animal's back and she jumped forward, leaving the would-be highwaymen far in the rear. Lynch heard them yelling and plied his whip until he had placed a safe distance between himself and the men.

When seen by a Daily Press reporter this morning, Lynch said he had no idea who the men were or what they looked like as it was very dark. He thought, though, that it was some one that knew him and was waiting for his return from Stelle's. But for the fact that his horse was going at a lively pace the highwaymen would have probably been successful.

Wanted To Run Away Again.

A buggy containing two little children was run away with by a fiery little mustang on Somerset street yesterday afternoon. The horse started near the bridge and ran up to Front street where he was caught by a young man. The man, to whom the rig belonged came up and drove the runaway horse about the streets sometime causing quite a little excitement in his efforts to quell the spirits of the fractious animal.

Liquor Men Choose Delegates.

The Liquor Dealers' Association met yesterday afternoon at the Casino on East Second street. Eleven out of the fifteen members were present. The principal object of the meeting was the choosing of delegates to attend the State convention to be held in Paterson, Tuesday, September 16th. Those selected were: John Kafferty, Henry Haurand, Thomas Parker, Henry Wedemeyer and Jacob Blimm.

To Reopen Soon.

H. C. Hadley, who was agent for the Hallet & Davis pianos in Plainfield some time ago, has returned from Brooklyn and will reopen his office about October 1st. The location has not yet been decided upon.

Plainfield to Have a Glee Club.

It is the present idea of a number of the young men who attend Leal's School to organize a glee club as soon as school begins.

Letter-carrier E. E. Hann resumes his duties at the post office tomorrow, after two weeks vacation. Carrier Wm. Sharp leaves Monday on his annual vacation. Substitute D. J. Shay will cover Mr. Sharp's district during the latter's absence.

Mrs. P. A. VanFleet is not the delegate from Rebekah Lodge to the State convention of Odd Ladies.

THE SUMMER GIRL.

Her oval cheek is like a peach that ripened in the sun.
Her locks are lit with beauty from a summer morn'g won.
She is brighter than the daisy in a dell,
And she dances every day
Like a naiad in the spray,
This dainty little seaside belle.
I love to watch the patter of her feet upon the sand,
I love to watch the motion of her small brown hand,
Till every pulse is thrilling to the spell.
I could meddle with a week
On the dimpled in her cheek,
The saucy little seaside belle.
I would I were the breeze that about her
Uses blow.
I long to be the flowing tide to kiss her pretty toes.
Alas, no rhyme her charm can ever tell,
For we meet and love and part,
And she never breaks my heart—
The dainty little seaside belle.
—Lewiston Journal.

A Snake Among the Worshippers.

The camp meeting at High Bridge, Ky., came to a close, and with it ended one of the most successful enterprises of its kind in point of order and attraction in the State.

Just as Gen. Cozens finished his sermon, which was very late, and as the people were just beginning to leave, some men discovered a large snake in one of the rafters of the north wing several feet above women's heads, and began an attempt to kill it by punching it to death with a huge limb that had been torn from an adjacent tree.

The reptile was not to be destroyed without a chance for its life, for suddenly entwining its slinky body about the limb, it leaped to the ground in among a throng of women, and hastily glided beneath their feet. The ladies became frantic, and some came very near fainting.

A mouse wasn't a circumstance as to a cause for skirt dancing as was this snake. Women climbed over benches upon the backs of those near, and the display of limbs was forgotten in fright. Men came bravely to their aid, but the snake would have certainly got away had it not been for the timely act of W. K. Shugart, a business man from Lancaster. He grasped the cause of consternation by the tail and dashed his head against a post near by.

The panic soon died away and everything went on as if nothing had happened. The snake was a large black racer, measuring about six or seven feet in length. Even when almost dead it coiled around Shugart's leg and gave him a good thrashing with its tail.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Rapid Recovery.

"Talk about your faith cure," said the man on the end seat, "I'm alongside o' what happened up to Sister's house only yesterday."

"You see, Si's wife was took awful bad, and they thought she was dyin' sure. So they got Si to go for the doctor. When they told him to hurry, he said: 'All right, I'll get him fast enough; but as I've got to go by the shoemaker's I may as well drop in and see if my shoes are done, and perhaps I'd better call and see how the Widow Stomes does—haven't see her for a day or two, and—'

"Before he could get any further his wife raised up from her bed and slowly said: 'You needn't mind about seein' any doctor for me. I guess I'm all right now.'"

"And so she was. She got up and has been as well, if not better, than ever she was, ever since. 'But she doesn't say anything particularly lovin' about Widow Stomes, and she does occasionally give Si a look that makes him shiver and get out o' the house as soon as he can conveniently.'—Boston Transcript.

The Man Who Persisted.

About twenty of us got off the east bound train at Elmer Junction to take the train over to Washburn, and though we had been told that we would have to wait two hours, it wasn't ten minutes before one of the crowd went into the little office where the agent was at work on his books and asked how long before the south bound train came along. The agent answered him and hung out a sign reading:

"The south bound train is due here at 4:30."

"This is the first train due."

"It arrives at Washburn at 6:10."

"It will probably be on time."

"I can't hurry it up any."

"I am not a bad man, but should any person persist in annoying me after reading the above—"

All of us read the sign, and it was satisfactory to all but a tall, stoop-shouldered individual.

He read it aloud twice over to himself and was evidently puzzled. He finally knocked on the door of the office, and when the agent put his head out the tall man said:

"You have left sunthin' off your sign out here."

The agent glared at him and retreated, and the tall man got a piece of paper and a pencil and wrote and put up this sign under the door:

"I am a peaceful man."

"But I can't be bluffed."

"I persisted, and the kuss didn't do a blamed thing!"—Detroit Free Press.

Another Way of Looking at It.

She—When women have the right to vote they will be treated more respectfully.

He—And more often, no doubt.—Indianapolis Journal.

None Comes Out.

"No, Maude, dear, we do not think the cat's voice is musical, even if the animal is full of violin and bango strings."—Philadelphia Record.

An Interruption.

"I trust," the very careful grocer said, "I'm glad," the buyer said, "I'm sure you ought—"

"Hold on—" (the grocer grew a trifle red.)

"I trust that cash you'll pay for what you've bought!"—Detroit Free Press.

IF THE SOUTH H'D WON.

An Observer Who Thinks It Would Have Soon Discarded Slavery.

Here we are on the border of three States, with Cadetsburg, Ky., a mile to the west, and Seranton, O., just over the Ohio River. We have just come over the mountains and are resting a few hours between trains in a larger and finer depot than Richmond's, although this is only a crossing.

Just at this point, before crossing over into my native, Buckeye State, it is good to stop and moralize a bit, and the wait is long enough at least for that. We have traversed some of the loveliest country in the Eastern States; not bold, bald crags and bluffs as in the Rockies, but hills verdure-crowned to the summits; tall, rolling slopes teat rising gently, not confused now with precipitous haste. We have trailed alongside the New River for sixty miles, until it debouches into the Great K. mwha, and marveled at the great bonniers, some as large as a house, that impede its course—great giants' playthings, perhaps. This all may not all be so wild and rugged as the E. & O. Railroad can show along its line, where the Cheat River flows, and one can look downward from the flying train half a mile into the charming valley, but it is more restful, and the roadbed is better ballasted. Not a suspicion of rocking and rolling of the train and consequent seasickness here on the C. & O., as on its sister system over the mountains.

But in the midst of all this natural beauty and bounty we have seen only miserable huts, board shanties, not a decent town, not a ray of civilization or progress having penetrated these precincts. It has been more or less so all the way through Virginia, and notably West Virginia, whose only recent town, so far, has been its capital city. My wife turns to a lady in the depot and frankly asks how they manage to live here. "Oh, somehow we get along and make a living. We buy most everything we eat in Ohio."

What is the reason there is so much difference between these and the northern States? Simply because this is "Secesia," and it has been left with the dregs of the war on it to curse and felle it. Here is found the aftermath of the late war. Here slavery, of course, ceased, and the world came to a standstill in consequence—at least so far as this "neck of the woods" is concerned. It is the Panhandle of the South; but the whole "skillet" is made of the same metal.

What if the Confederacy had succeeded. I am not waving the "bloody shirt," mind you, but only guessing, as all good Yankees can and should do. The whole South (or "Seath," as they call it) would have been better and brighter—and it is really half the country, in numbers if not in area. But whether it would have improved at the expense of other portions of the Union is a question. We think not, for slavery would have been "done away with" by natural and rational causes by this time, without doubt. It would have evolved itself, perhaps, into a better condition, at least for the ex-slaves and their progeny, without such sudden change and rupture. Whether slavery was discontinued by war or by natural causes, it is safe to say that we would have been by this time sufficiently enlightened not to return to it. It is also safe to say that the great majority of the voters, both black and white, in the South, or white voters alone (and they govern in the South still, in spite of numbers), would not return to slavery. Existing conditions seem to suit all classes now, and there is not such a radical difference as one not on the ground would suppose. The blacks still work for and serve the whites, and on such wages as make independence impracticable, and slavery, except for the sentiment of it, almost a welcome alternative. That nine-tenths of the labor of the South is performed by blacks is not a rash statement—meaning menial labor.

If the South had prevailed, and a new republic had been set up, the dividing line would perhaps be this panhandle of Virginia, extended to Canada, and another division at the Mississippi River later on, for the fabric would not have been strong enough, instituted by the minority, to have long remained intact. Aaron Burr's scheme of disruption, early in the century, would have become a reality.

The Southern people would not have retained slavery long. They were not wholly wedded to it. Few Southern people were slaveholders. They were a randful, like the Irish landlords or the Mormon polygamists. Many of the Southern people were opposed to it. Beside, there were forces at work among the negroes themselves that would have helped them along. Slavery would have been gradually dethroned and a more united sentiment between North and South would exist to-day.—Correspondence Hartford Courant.

Solomon and the Fool.

One day Solomon and a fool were walking together.

"Solomon," said the fool, "why is it you never talk?"

"Fool," said Solomon, "that I may listen to other people's wisdom."

And then after a pause:

"But why is it you always talk?"

"That other people, I suppose," quoth the fool, "may listen to my wisdom."

Whereat Solomon held his tongue and went home thoughtfully.—Truth.

Wifely Solicitude.

Mr. McSwat—Great Scott, Lobelia! What are you waking me up in the middle of the night for?

Mrs. McSwat—I want to know, dear, if the mosquitoes are biting you as badly as they are me.—Chicago Tribune.

Possibly.

"I thought you were going to have a wheel?"

"So I was, but I've decided to wait until next year and get it with a pound of tea."—Life.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—\$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

Primaries for State Convention.

The Democratic voters of the County of Union are requested to meet on Tuesday evening, Sept. 24th, 1895, at such places in their respective wards and townships as shall be designated by their local committees, to elect delegates to the State Convention, to be held at Taylor Opera House, Trenton, on Thursday, Sept. 26, 1895, at 12 m., for the purpose of selecting a candidate for Governor.

The basis of representation will be one delegate for each two hundred Democratic votes cast at the gubernatorial election of 1892 and one for each fraction of the same over one hundred, but each ward and township shall be entitled to at least one delegate.

The representation is as follows:

Wards	Delegates
Elizabeth—	
First Ward.....	3
Second Ward.....	3
Third Ward.....	3
Fourth Ward.....	3
Fifth Ward.....	3
Sixth Ward.....	3
Seventh Ward.....	3
Eighth Ward.....	3
Ninth Ward.....	3
Tenth Ward.....	3
Eleventh Ward.....	3
Twelfth Ward.....	3
Plainfield—	
First Ward.....	1
Second Ward.....	1
Third Ward.....	1
Fourth Ward.....	1
Rahway—	
First Ward.....	1
Second Ward.....	1
Third Ward.....	1
Fourth Ward.....	1
Fifth Ward.....	1
Clark—	
Crainford.....	1
Fanwood.....	1
Linden.....	1
New Providence.....	1
Springfield.....	1
Summit.....	1
Union.....	1
Westfield.....	1
Boselle.....	1

Total..... 47
By order of the Democratic County Executive Committee, JOHN J. MATTHEWS, Chm.
A. P. HUGHES, Secretary.
Dated Sept. 9, 1895.

Democrats Attention!

The Democrats of the city of Plainfield are requested to meet at the following named places on Tuesday evening, Sept. 24, at 8 p. m., to elect delegates to the State Convention to be held at Trenton, Sept. 26, to place in nomination a candidate for Governor. The appointment is as follows:

1st ward, at Houghland's office, North ave., 1 delegate.

2d ward, Bryant School, 6th st., 1 delegate.

3d ward, Hotel Revere, 1st ward.

4th ward, Setring's store, West Front st., 2 delegates.

J. E. MARTINE,
President Democratic Association.

Will Plainfield barber shops have any side doors on Sunday after tomorrow?

"In Union there is division," remarks the Newark Advertiser, referring to the Republican primaries.

The New Jersey Contractor appeared last week enlarged to ten pages, an evidence of prosperity.

A Kansas woman is suing for a divorce on the ground that her husband hypnotized her into marrying him.

In an interview in The World this morning Richard Croker says positively that he is not going to take a hand in politics.

"Tramps Must Work," is the head the Camden Review prints over an item. When a tramp works he ceases to become a tramp.

The Cotton States and International Exposition will open more advanced than the World's Fair did, and a very large proportion of the exhibits will be in place. Within a week after the opening the whole thing will be practically complete.

A good road is the main artery of traffic. A village whose approaches are accessible and well kept is bound to thrive. A poor road at once brands the country wherein it exists as retrogressive or bankrupt and not worth traversing.—Flemington Democrat.

If the liquor dealers would organize and drive out of the business men who are not fit to have licenses they would have little to fear from Legislatures, or for that matter, from "fanatics," either. One disreputable saloonkeeper does more harm to the men who conduct respectable places than do a hundred Prohibitionists.—Trenton Times.

Plainfield Republicans as politicians are an odd lot. Here it is within three days of the time for holding their primaries to choose delegates to the State convention, which will select a gubernatorial candidate, and yet, with two home candidates in the field for the honor, not one has come out openly to work for or espouse the cause of either Kean or Voorhees.

The sweat shop editor of The News is an eminent success at printing what is not the truth. He states that he received the reports of the yacht race last Saturday by special wire. The Daily Press reiterates the statement that he faked his yacht race story from the posted bulletins of The Daily Press and from the early editions of the New York papers. He did not receive one word of yacht race news "by special wire" from the greatest news distributing agency in New York.

Wednesday last, the 11th inst., the terms of office of the members of the

various district boards of registry and election began, and will terminate on the 10th of September, 1895, or when their successors are appointed and have qualified. They are required to meet within ten days after their appointment for organization. They must take the official oath before performing any duty and forward it to the county clerk.—Camden Democrat.

Plainfield's well paved streets have been torn up to allow the laying of sewer pipes, and it will be very difficult to have the streets put in as good condition again. Some day municipalities will reach that point where the necessary sewer will precede the erection of dwellings. As it is now sewerage is generally an after consideration.—New Brunswick Home News.

The repulse to the Kean forces in Union county would be the more discouraging to the hopes of that candidate were it not universally known that Union county politicians, of both parties, have often opposed the ambitions of Union county men. In both his Congressional and gubernatorial aspirations the late Governor Green found his most stubborn opponents among the Union county Democrats. Mr. Kean seems to find the same condition accentuated by a factional disturbance, which is much more likely to be effective in a nominating convention than in an election.—True American.

It took a New Jersey clergyman to quote the Bible as a fashion authority. He preached a sermon against bloomers, telling his hearers that such attire is forbidden in Deuteronomy xxii, 5: "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man." But as men do not wear bloomers and never did, the text shot wide of its intended mark and the preacher's effort to pervert the Scriptures ignominiously failed. Meanwhile women will continue to dress as they please and to look well, as they have done through all the ages.—Rochester Democrat.

Out in Kansas, where prohibition is the law of the commonwealth, the legal authorities are continually confronted by new phases of the puzzling liquor question. At Abilene, recently, a learned judge decided that a prisoner could not be held for selling liquor, because, in fact, what he really had sold was a mixed drink, concerning which no one could testify absolutely that it was intoxicating. Under this judicial interpretation, the imbibers of cocktails, fizzes and smashes in Kansas would have to manifest unmistakable signs of inebriety before their bibulous pastime could be lawfully interrupted.—Newark News.

Supreme Court Justice Magie filed his dissenting opinion yesterday in the case brought by Lay Judge Herman Schalk of Essex county to test the constitutionality of the elective Judiciary law. Justice Magie says he is unable to agree with Justices VanSyckel and Lippincott, as he has not found any clear and undoubted discrepancy between the law and the Constitution. On the contrary, he thinks that under the construction given and acquiesced in for forty years, and approved by an adjudication of the Supreme Court, the power is conferred upon the Legislature to pass the law in question. Justice Magie explains at considerable length his views, and concludes that the County Judiciary law should be upheld and the mandamus asked for refused.

What a humiliating spectacle the sweat shop editor of The News made of himself in his issue of Saturday, in the endeavor to make a plausible explanation of why he did not publish the sewage bed ordinance within the time limit, thereby necessitating a special meeting of the Common Council to rectify the mistake. On the day that the ordinance should have been published he declares that "two extra compositors were employed, all that were available in the city." Yes, quite true, all that were available—for his scab shop. The fact of the matter is that he cannot get members of the International Typographical Union to work for the wages and under the unfair rules which he maintains, and it was for this reason alone that compositors were not available for his work on the date in question. The need for his employing at least one of these alleged extra compositors displays better than anything else the sweat shop methods in vogue in The News office. A short time ago one of the compositors, who received the munificent sum of \$2.50 per week for sixty hours exacting labor, left the office at half past five in the afternoon to go home on account of a painful and serious accident which a relative had suffered. The Saturday night following, this employee received ten cents less than the weekly stipend for the half hour lost. The result was that the employee resigned the position, thus necessitating the employment of one of these extra hands. The principle of docking a \$2.50 week compositor at a \$12 rate is one peculiar to The News editor.

MORE THAN A SOCIAL RESORT. AN EVANGELIST CHARGED.

THE EDUCATIONAL PLANS OF THE Y. M. C. A. FOR THE WINTER.

Classes Will Be Organized in Different Branches, and a Day Session Is in Prospect—Religious Work Not to be Neglected.

Many people look upon the Y. M. C. A. as merely furnishing a place where young men may pleasantly spend their evenings instead of going to some low resort. It does furnish that, but something more; it gives the young men who have had to leave school at an early age a chance to take up more extensively some of the necessary studies.

This year promises to be an active one in this line, as well as in the athletic department. One of the features of the educational department will be a complete mechanical course lasting three years. The first year includes mechanical arithmetic, algebra, mechanics, and mechanical drawing. Walter S. Timmis, a certified teacher of the Science and Arts Department, of London, will be in charge and will give instruction on Tuesday and Thursday nights.

To the young man, who has entered a business house as clerk or book-keeper, the book-keeping and commercial course will be of practical use. The instruction in this course will be given by E. H. Bonnell, an experienced teacher and graduate of the Coleman Business college. He will be assisted in his work by George E. Fuller and Max Moraller.

The German classes will be under the instruction of Rev. F. Kionka, the same as last year. John C. Whiting, who has had several years experience as a teacher of shorthand, will have charge of the classes in that branch of learning. Arithmetic will be taught by Garrett Q. Packer.

Another important feature of the Y. M. C. A. is the special class in English for foreign-speaking young men, which will be under the charge of J. V. A. Craighead.

If a sufficient number wish to join classes in commercial correspondence, Spanish, and vocal music will be formed.

A certificate will be given to those finishing the courses in book-keeping, shorthand and German, and in the mechanical course.

The educational department will be open on October 14th, when H. Coleman, president of the Coleman Business College, will make the opening address.

An entertainment course has been almost arranged which provides for seven entertainments to take place during the winter. They will be free to all members paying \$5 or over.

The religious work is also to be actively pushed this fall and winter. Much is to be done in Bible study and special Sunday afternoon meetings will be held through the winter and every effort possible will be made to make them a success.

One of the new lines of work planned for the winter will be a literary and debating club, which will be organized if there is a sufficient demand for it. A musical club, including vocal and instrumental, is also thought of. Social meetings will be held at which prominent Plainfielders will tell some of their experiences, amusing or thrilling, as the case may be.

The work in the junior department is not being overlooked in all the preparations for the young men. The \$1 membership will give the use of the rooms to the boys while the privilege of the physical department will be given to the \$3 members.

The prospectus of the different departments of the Y. M. C. A. will be out this week and may be procured at the Y. M. C. A. building.

Notable Theatrical Event.

Theatre-goers in this city are much interested in the coming of Edward Harrigan on Thursday evening in Music Hall. Mr. Harrigan has not produced "Old Lavender" for something like nine years, and it is remembered by his admirers as one of the best things he has ever produced. "Old Lavender," as it will be given on Thursday next, is less boisterous than most of his other productions, and inclines more to the melodramatic. It shows a convivial gentleman—Harrigan himself—who is a cashier in his brother's bank, and a scheming villain, who runs away with the banker's wife. The brother is unjustly suspected with complicity, is discharged and becomes a homeless wanderer around the docks. The happy reunion of the brothers is, fortunately, postponed until the end of the third act, for in the meantime Mr. Harrigan has an opportunity to do some clever character acting. Mrs. Yeamans has her old well-fitting part of "Mother Crawford," the deaf proprietress of a sailors' boarding house, and John Wild reappears as "Smoke," the imitable dog-stealing darkey. Seats on sale at Leggett's drug store.

Jewish New Year.

The Jewish New Year will be observed by the members of that faith in this city on Thursday.

THE SOMERVILLE MURDER MYSTERY IS CLEARING UP.

Rev. Jacob S. Johnson is Accused of the Crime—Warrants Out for Others, Too—Robbery Was the Cause of the Deed.

Jacob S. Johnson, the colored preacher, at Somerville, was arrested Tuesday charged with complicity in the killing of Annie Beekman, or Rogers, colored, whose body was found in the woods near the Raritan River bridge Sunday morning. Warrants were also issued late last night for the arrest of Mrs. Catherine Johnson, the suspected stranger's wife, and for two other inmates of the colored evangelist's hut. Johnson is now in the Somerville jail. He has retained Lawyers Steele & Mehan to defend him, and refuses to make a statement. State Attorney Nelson Y. Dungan said late last night that from evidence in his possession Johnson would have to stand trial for his life.

Robbery is believed to have been the motive for the horrible crime. The girl and all her friends are poor people, and \$48 is a great deal of money to any of them. The murderer, in his feverish anxiety to gain possession of the strangled woman's savings, ripped her dress in several places, knowing that she carried her money in a beaded purse concealed in her corsage.

Johnson is about forty years old. He is quite short, stockily and powerfully built. His wife is five years younger and very tall. Both profess to be evangelists, and have until recently held camp meetings round about. Mrs. Johnson is a far better preacher than her husband.

The murdered woman was twenty-four years old. Two months ago she was married by Rev. Dr. Scott, of St. John's A. M. E. church, in Newark, to Thomas Rogers, a colored basket maker, seventy-two years old, of 27 Lock street.

PROMOTER ROBBINS'S CHECKS.

Many Were Protested and Numerous Inquiries Being Made for the Man.

William M. Robbins, a promoter, having an office in New York, who has been a resident of Westfield for a year past, left town Sunday night, and now many tradesmen are mourning his departure and sadly contemplating many reminders of him in the shape of protested checks and drafts.

When Robbins came to Westfield he rented, under an agreement to purchase, a place on Dudley avenue, belonging to John T. Lawrence. It is one of the handsomest residences in that town. Mrs. Robbins opened it as a boarding-house and through liberal advertising soon had the place filled with boarders. Everything seemed to be prosperous with the Robbinses, and the local tradesmen gave them unlimited credit. Mr. Robbins made many acquaintances, and from the stories he told his new friends thought him a clever man and a successful promoter who was making plenty of money.

About three months ago matters seemed to take a turn, and occasionally the checks given by Mr. Robbins would be returned by the Westfield Bank, protested. Each time Mr. Robbins succeeded in explaining the matter to the satisfaction of the holder of the check, and promised to make it right in a few days.

During the past few weeks the protested checks have been numerous and the holders grew anxious. Investigation at the County Clerk's office showed that the elegant furniture and horses and wagons used by the Robbinses were all covered by a chattel mortgage to John T. Lawrence, the owner of the house, and that they had nothing that could be held for the payment of the checks.

To Superintend Electrical Repairs.

Victor Christofferson, who has been engaged in the electrical business in this city for some time, leaves for Atlanta, Ga., where he has accepted the position of superintendent of the electrical repair department in the Campbell machine shop in that city. Much of the electrical work of the exposition goes to the company, so Mr. Christofferson will be kept very busy.

Another Photographer.

The Love-Land Photographic Studio will be opened in a few days on the third floor of the building now occupied by the First National Bank. William Mullen, the sign writer, has just completed painting an advertising banner for the studio.

No miracle

about them—they are simply the result of a lifetime study and practice by the one man in America who is best qualified to treat diseases of the stomach and bowels.

Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills have a greater sale on less advertising, where they know than any other pill in the world. Eat good food, and take one of Dr. Deane's pills after each meal. Your stomach, liver, and bowel troubles will disappear. While wrapper is constituted, yellow if bowels are loose.

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

1888.

Eight Years Old.

1895.

One Unbroken Record of Success.

A GREAT FAIR!

Eastern Farmers' Carnival



The Representative Agricultural, Live Stock, Vehicle and Implement Exchange of the Eastern States. Four Brilliant Racing events daily, all the startling vaudeville specialties.

Great Inter-State Fair,
TRENTON,
September 30, October 1, 2, 3, 4.

Reduced Excursion Rates on All Railroads

Three Colonial Boys.

A story of the times of '76. By Everett T. Tomlinson, author of "The Search for Andrew Field," "The Boy Soldiers of 1812," etc. 368 pp. Illustrated. Cloth \$1.50. W. A. Wilde & Co., Boston.

We have issued this book as an aid in the solution of that difficult problem, "What shall our young people read?" It deals with one of the most interesting periods of American history, and embraces many incidents and regions which heretofore have been kept in the background. It is a story of three boys who were drawn into the events of the times; is patriotic, exciting, clean and healthful, and instructive without appealing to the heroes are many boys and no objectionable language or character is introduced. The lessons of courage and patriotism especially will be appreciated in this day.

It is a volume of special and peculiar merit. It embodies exceptional merit as a historical story, dealing with the events preceding and during the early days of the American Revolution, and combines this so perfectly with the exciting adventures of three boy friends that the history is absorbed unconsciously, but is remembered all the more readily for that very reason. The number of really good stories for young people on the Revolutionary period of American history is surprisingly small. The customs of our forefathers' time are admirably portrayed, and strong lessons of patriotism are taught in "Three Colonial Boys," and for this reason it is a book that should be in every library. Another volume is to follow, giving the adventures that befell the three young friends as soldiers in the Continental Army. The title of this book is to be "Three Young Continentals." This is a book that wide-awake librarians will be greatly pleased with.

For Speeding Horses.

According to arrangements, a number of gentlemen met on Saturday evening at the Rahway House to organize a driving park association. Dr. C. P. Holmes was chosen chairman. The call was presented and Dr. J. J. Daly was elected president; E. H. Vanness, vice-president; H. Day Crowell, secretary; John B. Brown, treasurer. There were nearly 100 members enrolled, and the name chosen for the organization is the Rahway and Woodbridge Driving Park Association. The property secured for the purpose is situated on what is known as the back road to Woodbridge, and is a part of the farm of E. H. Vanness, the vice-president of the association, and was leased for five years. It contains about sixteen acres. The park will be open to members only, and the membership is restricted to residents of Union and Middlesex counties.

Concert Postponed.

Councilman George H. Frost has decided to postpone the open-air band concert from this evening to next Saturday night, owing to the unsettled condition of the weather.

Hotel Netherwood Plans.

Leonard Spangenberg called at The Press office this morning and stated that yesterday he had a talk with those who have purchased the Hotel Netherwood property, and that they state the place will not be open to incurables, but will be conducted more on the plan of a hotel for invalid people who need rest and medical attendance. It is said that many of the residents in Netherwood were much concerned over the supposition that the hotel was to be a sanitarium where deaths would occur frequently, among the incurable patients, but Mr. Spangenberg investigated and finds that there is no occasion for alarm in that direction.

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 nicotineated 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 Remedial Co., New York or Chicago. (R. J. Shaw.)

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.

IRVING
Savings Institution,
86 WARREN ST., NEW YORK CITY.

Pays Interest on all deposits from \$1 to \$3,000.
W. E. R. TOTTEN, Pres't. G. BYRON LATIMER, Sec'y.
Convenient to Jersey Ferries.

CHILDREN
TEETHING

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS FOR THEIR CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING with perfect SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the BEST REMEDY FOR DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world.

Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

WRIGHT'S
PILLS
For all BILIOUS and NERVOUS DISEASES. They purify the Blood and give HEALTHY action to the entire system.
Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

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. Office corner of Park avenue and Second street.



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.

HIS WIND WAS ALMOST GONE

BOROUGH PRISONER TRIES TO ESCAPE BUT DOES NOT SUCCEED.

Louis Teller, Awaiting Trial, Endeavors to Escape By the Ventilator Shaft and Gets Stuck—Was Rescued Just in Time.

The borough lockup came very near being the scene of a death by hanging Monday, but the victim was saved just in time. The hanging was not done by the authorities, however, but in an attempt to escape by Louis C. Teller, who was locked up there last evening for being drunk and disorderly. Only last Saturday he was released from the lockup after a five days visit on the same charge.

At twelve o'clock Chief Marshal VanHorn locked up the jail and went home to dinner. About fifteen minutes later Mrs. William Sharkey, whose husband's blacksmith shop is next door, heard loud cries issuing from the jail. She called her husband and H. E. Cramer, who was in the shop on business, to come and see what was the matter.

Mr. Sharkey and Wm. Smalley, who heard the cries, thought that the prisoner inside was faking, but Cramer got a ladder and climbing up, looked in a window.

"What's the matter?" he called out. There was a loud groan from the inside and then the prisoner screamed: "I'm hung! For God's sake, help me, I'm hung!"

"Where?" Mr. Cramer queried. "Over the partition between the cells," came the answer.

Those outside did not exactly see how that was possible, and most of the crowd, which had gathered in the meantime, thought that there was nothing the matter with the man. But the loud cries for help continued and a boy was sent to tell Marshal Doud to come and investigate the affair.

The Marshal started to come slowly, but when he heard what was the matter he soon appeared on the scene. When the jail was unlocked, they found that Teller had crawled half-way through the ventilator shaft between two cells, an opening six inches high by fourteen inches broad, and was hanging there, resting on his stomach on a two-inch strip. The poor man was in an exhausted condition, while his clothes were badly torn in his effort to pass through the small opening. He was finally released from his awkward position at about quarter of one.

Dr. D. C. Adams was sent for and examined the prisoner. His face was badly cut as was also his breast and he was so weak that he could hardly stand.

He told Chief Van Horn that he had only tried to get out to get a drink of water, but the general opinion is that Teller was trying to escape.

He had placed his chair on the bunk and in this way climbed into the opening, but as there was nothing in the opposite cell to catch hold of, he was unable to pull himself through.

As it was, when his rescuers arrived, they had to pull him back into his own cell.

He was brought before Judge Croley this afternoon to answer to the charge of being drunk and acting in a disorderly manner. He owned up that he was drunk but said that he had behaved himself. He received ten days in the county jail.

A Former Plainfield Dead.

Somerville lost a prominent citizen this morning in the death of George W. Samborn, who was, at one time, a resident of this city. Mr. Samborn has recently been engaged in the sash and blind business, but about fifteen years ago served very efficiently as manager of Hope's Express in this city. He was very active in all public affairs and will be greatly missed by a host of friends that he leaves behind. He leaves a wife. He returned only a short time ago from the Honeyman excursion to the Adirondacks.

able to go to the Coast.

School Commissioner William D. Wolfeskeil, of Elizabeth, who has been seriously ill for the past two weeks with intermittent fever, is convalescent. He started some time ago for Atlantic City, where he will remain a week.

THE GREAT PEACH RUN.

CRESCENT WHEELMEN HAD A JOLLY TIME ALL ALONG THE TRIP.

The Roads Were Heavy, Causing Many Accidents and Breakdowns, But Nothing of a Serious Nature Happened.

That long anticipated event of the Crescent Wheelmen, the annual peach run to Clinton, came off Thursday and, as far as peaches went, was a grand and glorious success.

Ex-Captain Haynes was in command of the twenty-six riders that started and a glorious time they had. The weather was perfect, but the roads were not, as the dust was two inches deep and it was impossible to see the small stones which played havoc with the tires. The party stopped at the farm of John Haynes, son of the ex-captain, and ate peaches and drank milk until they could hardly ride. Then they went on to Clinton, about two miles further, and sat down to a magnificent dinner at Weller's Hotel, spring chickens, and peaches in every imaginable form, besides hosts of other good things. Then they returned, stopping at Haynes' farm and feasting again on peaches and milk.

When they arrived at Somerville they found the hotel and all the houses empty, everybody having gone to the coroner's inquest of the mulatto girl who was murdered there. The wheelmen took possession of the hotel and enjoyed themselves while they waited for someone to come. Finally they left for Plainfield.

The most lively part of the run was the accidents which were taking place every few minutes, and there was scarcely a rider who came through safely. Clifford Pearson punctured both of his tires and rode from North Branch to Somerville on the rims. T. J. Carey had a puncture and Mr. Rogers ran into a wagon and smashed his front forks. Will Weston enjoyed several punctures, while another rider had his cone all ground up into a number of small pieces. Charles Smith was another one to have several holes punctured into his tire. Harry Coward and C. C. Lister both had to dismount several times to loosen the bearings to their wheels which persisted in tightening up. There were a number of other smaller accidents which added to the fun.

When the party reached Clinton they found a campmeeting in session and several attended.

PIGSKIN ENTHUSIASTS TO MEET.

Y. M. C. A. Football Association Will Be Organized Friday Evening.

The football enthusiasts of Plainfield will be given a chance to show what they are made of next Friday evening when the Y. M. C. A. Football Association will be organized. All those interested in the sport are invited to meet Friday evening in the Y. M. C. A. building when the association will be formed. Now that the weather is so cool, it is planned to begin practice at once and play several practice games before the scheduled games in the Central New Jersey Football League begin. At the meeting Friday, officers and members of the advisory committee will be chosen and all the preliminary business transacted.

Contracts Filed.

The New Jersey Contractor last week reports the following contracts filed in the County Clerk's office from Plainfield:

John A. Fowlson and Frank W. Jones with Charles M. Wilson, Plainfield, brick building, carpenter, painting, etc., \$3,980.12.
James W. Jackson with A. B. Thorn, plumbing and gas fitting, \$3,150.45.
John A. Fowlson and Frank W. Jones with Peter Wilkes, Trenton Iron Works, \$1,250.
J. S. Randolph with A. A. Stryker, carpenter, mason, etc., \$2,500.

Children

are limp and rickety, caused by lack of proper food.

H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

makes bone, muscles, fibre, and enriches the blood.



H-O Hornby's Oatmeal Company, N. Y.

PLAINS TEAM WAS NOT IN IT.

THE Y. M. C. A. BALL TEAM WIN THEIR FIRST GAME AFTER A REST.

Burt Pitched a Splendid Game, and Had Good Support All the Way Through—Townley Behind the Bat—The Score.

Scotch Plains is not in it with Plainfield when it comes to playing baseball, as the game at Scotch Plains Saturday afternoon showed, when the Y. M. C. A. boys of this city cleaned out their Scotch Plains opponents to the tune of 11 to 2. The game was not a close one as the Plainfield nine took such a lead in the first inning that the home team could not come anywhere near them.

Burt pitched a splendid game, and although he did not strike out as many as the other pitcher, only four hits were made off of his delivery and his cool head saved his team many a run. There were several new men on the team and all played well. Symons, at first, being a great success. Townley played his old game behind the bat, and taught the players from Scotch Plains that it was no easy task to steal second, Billy Lee being the only one to steal it safely.

There was one very novel feature of the game, which was probably never seen at a ball game before, and that was when Umpire Quereau appeared at his position near first base on horseback.

The Y. M. C. A. boys were first at the bat. Corey took his first on balls, then a wild throw caught Townley on the hip and sent him limping to first, forcing Corey to second, while Symons hit one safe for first which filled the bases, and then Schenck put one over the centerfielder's head, bringing in the three runs, and sending him to second. The next three went out in the one, two, three order.

In the next inning Burt was struck in the side and made the circuit on an error by the pitcher and a sacrifice by Corey. Singles by Burt, Thiers, Corey and Townley in the sixth inning netted three more runs, and in the next inning four more runs resulted from a base on balls to McKelvey and hits by Schenck, Bolester, Mulford, Burt, Thiers and Corey. That kind of batting was too much and in the next inning Johnson pitched for the Scotch Plains.

The Scotch Plains nine made their runs in the first and last innings.

The score by innings was:

Y. M. C. A. 1 0 0 0 3 4 0 0—11
Scotch Plains 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2—3

The detailed score was as follows:

Y. M. C. A.	AB.	R.	B.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Corey, 3b.....	5	2	2	1	0	4	1
Townley, c.....	4	2	0	0	6	3	1
Symons, 1b.....	5	1	4	0	10	0	0
Schenck, 2b.....	5	1	2	0	2	1	0
McKelvey, ss.....	4	1	0	1	2	1	1
Bosterli, lf.....	5	1	1	1	2	1	1
Mulford, rf.....	5	1	1	0	2	0	0
Burt, p.....	4	1	2	1	2	7	0
Thiers, cf.....	5	1	3	2	1	0	1
	42	11	14	7	27	37	5

SCOTCH PLAINS.

AB.	R.	B.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Hand, 1b.....	4	0	0	0	6	0
Corney, 3b.....	4	1	0	0	2	4
Lee, ss.....	4	1	1	1	2	1
Johnson, rf.....	3	0	1	0	0	2
Macaulay, lf.....	4	0	0	0	0	0
H. Frenz, 2b.....	3	0	1	0	4	0
C. Frenz, cf.....	3	0	0	0	2	0
Erickson, c.....	3	0	1	0	11	1
L. Frenz, p.....	3	0	0	0	0	12
	31	2	4	1	27	17

Two-base hits—Lee. Bases on hit by pitched balls—1. Struck out—By Burt, 4. Earned runs—0.

Two-base hits—Schenck, Mulford. Bases on balls—2. Bases on hit by pitched ball—2. Struck out—By Frenz, 9; by Johnson, 2. Earned runs—3. Umpires—Rogers and Quereau.

A NEW CATHOLIC SOCIETY.

It Will Be on the Same Lines as the Y. M. C. A., But With No Age Limit.

A mass meeting was called yesterday afternoon in the Y. M. C. A. rooms to organize a Catholic union. M. J. Cashin called the meeting to order and was elected temporary chairman. J. J. Gallagher was elected secretary. Father Murphy made an address stating that the object of the meeting was to organize a social club to which all members of the parish might belong. He told of the need of such an organization, as the Y. M. C. A. is only for young men.

An association was then organized and about eighty of those present came forward and signed their names. The charter will remain open for four weeks longer, however, to allow all who wish to become charter members.

The real object of the meeting was to change the name of the Young Men's Catholic Lyceum and reorganize it so that it will allow any who wish, irrespective of age, to become members. The new organization is to take the place of the Y. M. C. A.

The meeting adjourned to the call of the chairman.

Real Estate Movements.

The following real estate transfers from this city were recorded in the County Clerk's office last week:

Andrew M. Anderson, Brooklyn, to David Clark, Plainfield, lots, 23rd avenue, \$1.
James McGee, North Plainfield, to John F. McIntyre, lots, Westervelt avenue, \$1.
P. Allen de Veler, New York, to John F. O'Donnell, Elizabeth, lots, Central avenue, \$1.
John F. McIntyre to James McGee, tract, North avenue, \$1.

MERITED REWARD.

SALES OF LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Unequalled in the History of Medicine. Honesty, Excellence, Faithfulness. Fully Rewarded.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases

equalled that attained by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and never in the history of medicine has the demand for it been so great as it is today.

From Maine to California, from the Gulf to the St. Lawrence, come the glad tidings of woman's suffering relieved by it; and thousands upon thousands of letters are pouring in from grateful women, saying that it will and does positively cure those painful

ailments of women.

It will cure the worst forms of female complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, and consequent spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the change of life.

Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of leucorrhoea by removing the cause, than any remedy the world has ever known; it is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick-headache.

Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is frequently found of great value for local application. Correspondence is freely solicited by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., and the strictest confidence assured. All druggists sell the Pinkham's remedies. The Vegetable Compound in three forms—Liquid, Pills and Lozenges.

Some Baseball Gossip.

Pointers About the Game Interesting to the Cranks of This City.

Keeler made four hits for Baltimore in Saturday's game with the Brooklyn's, two put outs, three stolen bases, and no errors. Who is there can beat him?

The Southern League wound up its season on September 4th, Atlanta winning the pennant, of which club Leo Smith, formerly of this city, was a member. The windup was very exciting between the Atlanta and Nashville's as the following will show:

Won. Lost. Per Cent.

Atlanta..... 70 37 654

Nashville..... 69 38 649

Jack Sharrott, who all Plainfield cranks know, is hitting the ball hard for the Bangors in the New England League. He gets in two or three hits every game.

Catcher Warner of the Louisville's, who formerly caught for the Westfield's "in the good old times," is entirely too good for a tail-end club. He has been playing good ball for the Louisville's, and Manager Sallee, of the Boston's, now sees he made a mistake in releasing him to them.

Several "cranks" from town attended the Boston-New York game at the Polo Grounds Saturday.

The Orientals, of this city, think they would stand a show with the New York "Joins."

Pitcher Dolan, of the Boston's, and James Brown, of this city, are very close friends. They used to work together in Pennsylvania a few years ago.

A county base ball league between Elizabeth, Cranford, Westfield and Plainfield next year ought to prove successful. It would be a good thing to see some of the exciting times of a few years come back again, as Plainfield is dead without a ball team. A good location for a ball field in the western part of the city near the terminus of the street railway which will be accessible to everybody, and The Press has no doubt if a good ball team could be got together and properly managed it would be a success. If towns like Somerville, Raritan, Flemington and others can have a ball team, why can't Plainfield have one? Now ye cranks get together and demand a ball team next year.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

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AN ODD FELLOWS FUNERAL.

Services Over the Remains of the Late Louis B. Mulford.

The funeral services over the remains of Louis B. Mulford were largely attended Sunday afternoon at his late home in the Manning flats. The services at the house were under the charge of Rev. Herbert Randolph, of Grace M. E. church, and Rev. Dr. Yerkes, of the First Baptist church, who spoke briefly of the admirable characteristics of the deceased, and drew consoling conclusions from his demise for the afflicted relatives.

The bearers of the casket were members of Queen City Lodge of Odd Fellows, of which Mr. Mulford was a member. Fifty-four members of this organization attended the funeral in a body, and at the grave the services were impressively conducted from the Odd Fellows ritual by Noble Grand A. G. Barber and Chaplain W. J. Conroy. The floral tributes were very beautiful, the Odd Fellows gift being a pillow with three links and the letters I.O.O.F. prettily arranged thereon.

SCALDED BY STEAM.

The Engineer at Scott's Was in a Perilous Position.

David Fisk, of Johnston avenue, the engineer at the Scott Printing Machine Works, was badly scalded by steam about the arms last Saturday morning while endeavoring to repair a break in the machinery. It seems that a cup blew out and Fisk got down in narrow quarters to repair the break while the assistant cut off the steam. The break was thought to have been fixed and this signal given to turn on the steam before the engineer got out of the pit. The moment the steam was turned on the cup blew out again filling the air with scalding steam, with the result of badly injuring Fisk. The flesh peeled from his arm and he was taken to his home where a physician was called and administered to his injuries. Today his arm is badly swollen and he is unable to work.

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 advertisement 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.

AN ELEVATOR RACE.

Husband and Wife Would Find Each Other But Missed.

A well-dressed woman walked into the Crocker building the other afternoon and took an elevator. Her husband saw her from across the street and hurrying over took the next elevator. He went to the office where he knew his wife had business and found that she had stepped in and out again, and went down in the next elevator.

In the meantime his wife had gone down, and the elevator dispatcher said:

"Your husband has went up in the elevator. I think he is looking for you."

The lady took the next elevator up. Just then her husband came down. He looked all around and then inquired of the elevator man:

"Have you seen my wife here?"

"Yes, she just went up this minute."

The man took the next elevator and he was no more than out of sight till his wife came down again.

"Your husband has gone up again," said the elevator man.

"I guess he'll wait for me this time, so I'll go up," and up she went.

Down came her husband a second later.

"Did my wife come down again?" he inquired.

"Yes, and just went up again. She thought you would wait for her."

"Well, I'll wait here."

He waited about five minutes, and then, growing impatient, took an elevator upstairs. She had been waiting for him and came down just as he disappeared.

"Well, I will wait for him and catch him this time," said she.

After standing in the corridor several minutes she decided to go upstairs and find him. As she was whisked out of sight he stepped out of another elevator.

"Your wife has just gone up," said the elevator man.

The husband swore a little under his breath and started to leave the building. At the door he hesitated, changed his mind and took the next elevator up. Down came his wife at the same moment.

"He's just gone up again," was the elevator man's answer to her weary look of inquiry. "and he's as mad as a hornet."

"Then I had better go right up and catch him," said she.

Up she went and down he came.

"Just went up," remarked the elevator man.

"I'm demmed if I'm going up again," said he. "I'll wait right here," and he sat down on the stairs. Half an hour later he was still sitting there, and his wife, equally determined, was waiting for him upstairs.

"I hope they'll meet in heaven," remarked the elevator man.—San Francisco Post.

AN INEFFECTIVE CURE.

The Remedy Was Administered All Right but It Did Not Work.

A bachelor clergyman bought a parrot to relieve his silent chambers. The dealer assured him it was a good talking bird, but warned him not to be surprised if it was silent for a few days until it became accustomed to its surroundings.

A week later the clergyman was back at the bird store. He said the man must come and take the parrot away. The night before he had a number of his best parishioners visit him, he explained, and the conversation woke Polly up. It talked all right, but such talk. Oaths and expletives of the most awful kind the bird poured out in torrents. Such a bird he could not keep.

"You can cure him of that," said the dealer. "Parrots often remember stuff they learned early, but you can cure them. Next time Polly swears have a pail of water ready and souse him into it, cage and all, and then shake and kick the cage around. Frighten the bird thoroughly and it will never swear again."

The experiment was duly tried and the next time Polly swore cage and bird were plunged into the water, and then the kicking and shaking began. But in this process the catches which held the cage to its pan were loosened and Polly got out. However, the clergyman, resolved to make the lesson thorough, pelted the unlucky bird with books, slippers and other missiles. Finally, when he was tired, Polly crawled up on the back of a chair and shook out its bedraggled and drenched plumage.

"Br-r-r-rh!"—and then, catching sight of the clergyman—"Say, where in hell were you when the cyclone struck us?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Painful Necessity.

Bridget O'Hoolihan, an elderly Irish cook, had been induced to go to a quiet little suburban town to live in a wealthy gentleman's family. Two weeks after her arrival she declared her intention of returning to the city.

"Why do you leave us, Bridget?" asked her mistress, in a pained tone.

"We pay you the very highest wages."

"Ye do, ma'am, an' yer perfect lady."

"O'm niv'lin' troo any fault av'de family, but this place is such a dead old place, wid no chance to do anythin' lovelly in it, that, begorry, Oi lave to mek up a pack o' lies iv'ry toime Oi go to confession, or Oi'd have nothin' to confess!"—Harper's Magazine.

Too Exact.

"You know that although a wealthy man, I never drink smoke, gamble or swear—that I am perfectly exemplary. Then why do you refuse me?"

"You certainly couldn't ask me to become the manager of a freak!"—Harper's Bazar.

The fool is always dead sure that his own way of doing things is the best, if not the only way; at the wise man wonders if there is a better way than the one he has chosen.

UNION WILL BE SPLIT UP. THE COGS. ALL FIT IN NOW. STOPPED BY HIGHWAYMEN.

KEAN AND VOORHEES BOTH WIN DELEGATES LAST NIGHT.

Republican Primaries Held in Several Towns Last Night—Great Hustling for Both Candidates—Plainfield Chose Later

Senator Voorhees swept Elizabeth Friday at the Republican primaries for delegates to the State Convention. From the latest returns he has carried the Third, Fifth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth wards. Kean carried the First and Sixth wards. This will give Kean two delegates from Elizabeth to Voorhees' thirteen. The Second and Fourth wards were for Maurice A. Rodgers, who thus gets three delegates.

Kean came out ahead in Rahway, securing three delegates to Voorhees' two.

President Barr, of the City Council, as a Voorhees delegate, was beaten in the First ward. Congressman Fowler and William H. Corbin triumphed in the Eleventh, while Mayor Rankin beat Capt. Ogden in the Ninth ward.

Kean captures Westfield's two delegates and one in Union Township.

It now looks as if Union County will be pretty evenly divided between Kean and Voorhees.

The Republican leaders were all in the saddle at Elizabeth yesterday urging the voters to go to the primaries for the State Convention.

The chief battle was in the banner Republican ward—the Eleventh—where Congressman Fowler and William H. Corbin, counsel for the Senate Investigating Committee, were pitted as Voorhees delegates against ex-Aldermen William P. Thomas and James A. Little, the John Kean delegates.

An unprecedented vote was polled at this primary, as both factions were working like beavers.

The Republican primaries were held at Rahway also last night. There was a large attendance at each voting place. The supporters of Kean and Voorhees were hustlers and nothing was left undone to get the people out in each ward.

In the First ward, William H. Miller, for Voorhees, defeated George Heath, for Kean, by two majority in a cast of seventy four votes.

In the Second ward Freeholder John Farrell, Kean, carried the ward by one vote over Water Commissioner Daniel G. Winston.

The Third ward, the ward of Editor Rollinson, ex-Senator Braval, Voorhees, carried over ex-Assemblyman F. L. Sheldon, Kean man, by a majority of eight.

In the Fourth ward Mayor J. J. Daly, Kean, defeated George P. Edgar, Voorhees.

In the Fifth ward Seymour Gibbons, Kean, defeated Harry W. Gibbons, Voorhees, by eight votes out of a total of fifty-six.

Daniel G. Winston, Voorhees delegate, will contest the seat of Freeholder Farrell, on the ground of voting non-residents and Democrats.

From Clark township comes the news that Benjamin King, a Voorhees delegate, was elected.

LAST SAD RITES.

Funeral Services Over the Remains of the Late Rowland M. Stover.

The funeral services of the late Rowland M. Stover were held from his late residence on East Ninth street yesterday afternoon. The officiating clergyman was Rev. E. M. Rodman who made the Episcopal service seem very impressive. The parlors were filled with friends and relatives.

The music was furnished by a trio composed of Mrs. W. A. Freeman, L. Groff Boyer and E. E. Runyon, which rendered "Abide With Me" and "Rock of Ages" in a very impressive manner.

The floral tributes were very beautiful. The casket was covered with white asters and a large bunch of pink sweet peas. There was also a wreath of pink and white roses, a crown of white roses and several other handsome pieces.

The remains were taken on the 10:34 train for Greenwood cemetery this morning for interment.

Appropriated Red Men's Money.

John Gehring, who is charged with misappropriating the funds of Rahway Tribe, Order of Red Men, has been admitted to bail in \$200, George Adellinger and Gehring's mother becoming his security.

Gehring was chairman of the committee of arrangements for the Red Men's picnic on July 4th, and had the handling of the receipts and the payment of all the bills. The balance he was to turn over to the treasurer. The society has been trying since the picnic to get Gehring to make a settlement with it, but he has not done so. It is alleged that several bills which he was supposed to have paid were left unpaid.

An Odd Explosion.

While Henry Frenz, of Scotch Plains, was riding his wheel from Panwood to his home Thursday night, his cycle lamp exploded and went into a thousand pieces. Mr. Frenz escaped injury.

CRESCENT'S BOARD OF GOVERNORS GET DOWN TO WORK.

Officers Elected and Committees Appointed—Social Matters to Be Looked After—Talk of a Fall Meet on Crescent Oval.

Plainfield is going to have a live bicycle club if the present efforts of the Crescent Wheelmen receive the success they deserve. The new board of governors met last evening for organization and election of officers. The following very efficient list was chosen:

President, Clarence E. Teel; vice-president, Vincent W. Nash; secretary, Fred A. Pope; treasurer, Louis G. Timpon.

William VanSickle was appointed chairman of the house committee with the following assistants: Wheaton S. Lowrie, Louis G. Timpon, Richard Williams, Nathan Tittsworth and Richard Stevens.

V. W. Nash, the presiding officer, next appointed an entertainment committee consisting of Fred A. Pope, Herbert Schutt and John Petrie. Two others are to be appointed later.

It was announced that the board of governors would provide refreshments at their own expense for the club meeting which takes place next Wednesday evening at eight o'clock. The board will meet the same evening at half-past seven.

Four new members were elected, and several more will join next Wednesday. Captain Charles C. Lister announced the following as his staff: First Lieutenant, Nathan Tittsworth; Second Lieutenant, Harry VanEmbureg; Bugler, W. J. Stephenson. The color bearer will be appointed later.

Although no action was taken at the meeting, there is some talk among the members of having a local meet or field day on the oval this fall. Several of the local dealers have agreed to offer prizes should such a meet be arranged. The scheme seems to find general favor and will probably be introduced at the next meeting.

A HORSE IN THE SEWER AGAIN.

George Squires Had a Tangled Up Affair Last Night.

George Squires, of North Plainfield, met with an accident last night in front of Mrs. Flynn's house on Liberty street while out driving with a horse and buggy. An excavation had been made at that point for the house connection to the sewer, and Mr. Squires without noticing any danger drove the horse close to the opening. The latter slipped and fell on his side. Squires immediately jumped from the wagon and with the assistance of Edward Martin and a few others succeeded in getting the animal on his feet, but just when they thought the horse was safe he made a turn and fell into the hole again, landing on all four feet.

Two or three shovels were procured and before the horse could be rescued it was found necessary to throw dirt into the opening. After this was done the horse walked out with ease. Excepting a few scratches on the animal there was no damage.

SIXTH STREET SOCIABILITY.

Miss Richardson Entertains a Few Friends At Her Home.

It may have been cool out doors last night, but the warm hospitality of Miss Cora Richardson, of East Sixth street, left no coolness at the little social gathering held at her house last evening in honor of her friend, Miss Kittie Wann, of Jersey City. A most enjoyable evening was spent in dancing, games and conversation and a daintily served collation ended the evening's pleasure.

Those present were the Messrs. May Coy, of Jersey City, Charlotte Messersmith, Alice Jenkins, Mamie Steiner, May Giles, Jennie Giles, Lizzie W. Stafford and Cora Dayton, of New Market, Herbert Fletcher, of Dunellen, William Slate, of Dunellen, Fred Haynes, of New Market, James A. Stafford, Jud on R. Giles, Bert Steiner, John Steiner and Will Woodland.

PRIMARY TEACHERS.

An Organization Perfected to Teach Better Methods.

A number of ladies interested in primary classes in the various Sunday-schools met at the Y. M. C. A. building yesterday and formed a Primary Teachers' Union, with Miss Nettie Beeching president. The purpose of the union is to draw together all Sunday-school teachers who have primary classes or classes of young scholars in a meeting once a week for the study of the lesson and of primary methods. The first meeting of the union will be held at the Y. M. C. A. building on Monday afternoon next at four o'clock. Miss Beeching will teach the lesson for September 22d. All teachers, such as are mentioned above, will be welcome at the meetings of the union.

Miss T. A. Alexander, of East Fifth street, has just returned from her summer vacation.

FRANK MANCHESTER HAD AN EXCITING ADVENTURE LAST NIGHT.

Was Riding From Westfield on His Bicycle, When an Attempt Was Made to Stop Him Near Fanwood—Bicycle Bruised.

It is about time that the Italian population of the towns and cities are taught a lesson that they will not forget. Frequently women are assaulted, men are accosted and killed, and too often they insult in a most dastardly manner respectable people.

A case of this kind occurred last night about eight o'clock when Frank Manchester, of Lafayette place, was returning from Westfield on his bicycle. He got along all right until he reached the cut at Fanwood where the road is very dark on account of the woods on each side.

Very suddenly two Italians appeared in the road and called to Manchester, telling him to stop. The latter could just make out that there was two men there, but their voices gave them away.

Manchester was making good time and when one of the highwaymen appeared in the road, throwing up his hands to stop the rider, the Italian was struck full force by the wheel, laying him flat. The collision threw Manchester head first over his machine and he landed in the road with the result of receiving several bruises and strains about the body and legs.

His quick forethought probably saved his life, for he grabbed his wheel mounted and rode for dear life. The collision had extinguished his light but that did not stop him until he had gone far enough to know he was out of danger. It is not known what became of the men.

When Manchester reached town he stopped at Reynolds's pharmacy and purchased some liniment, and went on his way home.

MIDNIGHT ALARM AT THE PLAINS

A Lamp Exploded and Made Excitement at Plainfield Suburb.

Scotch Plains was rudely awakened from its quiet sleep last night by an alarm of fire. Very soon the streets were alive with the residents of the village all inquiring of one another, "Where is the fire," as there was no reflection shown on the sky. The firemen were directed to the residence of Daniel Allen on Westfield avenue, where they found a fire burning briskly in one of the closets. The fire was caused by the explosion of a kerosene lamp which had been carried to the closet by Mrs. Allen's son Frank. Frank had been writing until nearly one o'clock, when feeling hungry he went to the closet for something to eat, set the lamp down for a moment, when it exploded, scattering burning oil over the shelves and floor.

The family were awakened and worked hard to subdue the flames, but if it had not been for the arrival of firemen and neighbors the house and the one adjoining would have probably been burned to the ground, as the family were nearly exhausted. Mrs. Allen was severely burned about the hands, but is very thankful that it is no worse. After the fire had been extinguished it was found that the blaze had been confined to the closet where it had started.

All the tins, refrigerator, kettles and other articles in the closet were ruined, but the damage was fully covered by insurance.

Would Not Cut His Hair.

John Decker, played the part of Dick the Rat, Tony Hunt's old role in "Old Lavender." Harry W. Wright, who was cast for the part, and whose name appeared on the programme, saw the performance from a seat in the orchestra. This change was made only yesterday afternoon, and the way it happened was this:

Mr. Wright is a good-looking young man with curly hair, which he wears rather long, a style affected by a good many gentlemen of the stage. He joined Harrigan's company only this season, and in "The Woollen Stocking" he played a juvenile part which required no makeup. When it was decided to put on "Old Lavender" he was cast for Dick the Rat. Rehearsals began, and one day last week Mr. Harrigan informed Mr. Wright he would have to have his hair cut. Mr. Wright said nothing at the time, but to some of his fellow members of the company he declared he would not spoil his appearance for any part. He said nothing to the management though, and they did not know he intended to throw up the part until yesterday afternoon, when a dress rehearsal was held and Mr. Wright did not appear. Then the whole thing was explained and Mr. Decker was given the part.

Manager Mart Hanley, when questioned last night, admitted that the above were practically the facts in the case. "I am very sorry for Mr. Wright," he said, "but then young men are awfully foolish sometimes—now aren't they?"—New York Herald.

To Have An Eleven.

The boys in the North Plainfield public school are arranging for a football eleven this fall.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Cud, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osmond, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kitchener, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

R. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only use among our medical supplies what is known as regular 'prods' we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

PARTICULAR MENTION.

From The Press of September 14.

Allen Sangston is home after a business trip.

Wm. Ralston, of South avenue, is visiting friends in Brooklyn.

Hornee Coddington, of Mt. Horeb, is the guest of Plainfield relatives.

Robert Schriener, of Randolph's pharmacy, is kept at home by illness.

Miss Trevin, of Orchard place, is home again after a two-weeks outing.

James Sangston, of New York, called on Plainfield friends yesterday.

Miss Mary Randolph, of South Plainfield, is visiting friends in Plainfield.

Herbert Willett, of Craig place, is home after a short outing at Kline's Mills.

Miss Ethel Laing, of East Front street, is confined to her home seriously ill.

Mrs. Hart, of Brooklyn, has returned home after a visit with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. John Beckman, of Orange street, have returned from Boston.

Miss Margaret Cave, of East Front street, has returned from a visit in Elizabeth.

Miss Nellie McGinnis, of Somerset street, is visiting friends in New Brunswick.

Mrs. S. E. Kline, of Sanford avenue, has returned from Schooley's Mountains.

Mrs. John Rowland, of East Second street, has returned from a visit in Somerville.

Mrs. McAneny, of Fanwood, entertained a few friends at her home last evening.

Leander Lovell and family, of Crescent avenue, have returned from their summer outing.

Dr. D. C. Adams and family, of Grove street, return Monday after an outing at Asbury Park.

After a few days visit in Plainfield Isaac Rubyon returned last evening to his home in Elizabeth.

Leonard Golding, of New York, has been spending a few days with A. E. Bushnell, of Park avenue.

Miss Lottie Crapnell, of Newark, is visiting at the home of her uncle, W. R. Mattox, of Webster place.

Miss Knie Plumbly, of Chester, Pa., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Honan, of East Third street.

Mrs. Vosseller, of East Second street, is much improved from an operation recently performed.

Mr. and Mrs. William Startup, of Westervelt avenue, returned yesterday from an outing in Maine.

Miss Thompson, of Basking Ridge, has returned to her home after a pleasant visit with Plainfield friends.

Mrs. Miller and family, of New York, will spend Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Green on Somerset street.

Miss Sophie Rudd, of Clinton avenue, is out again after being confined to her home for some time with illness.

Miss Florence Smith, of Brooklyn, formerly of this city, is the guest of Miss Catherine Baxter of Putnam avenue.

Miss Emma Stevens, of Grandview avenue, has returned from her outing.

Miss Mary Chase, of Jackson avenue, is home after spending her summer in Chautauqua.

Mrs. Mary A. Mattox, of Newark, is visiting at the home of her son, Wm. R. Mattox, of Webster place.

Miss Grace Brownell, of Hartwick, N. Y., is a guest at the home of Mrs. Seymour G. Smith on Central avenue.

John M. Crane has returned from an extended business trip. He will leave again in a few days for the south.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wharton Edwards, of LaGrande avenue, are home from a summer sojourn in the Maritime Provinces.

Superintendent H. G. McCully, of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company, was in town yesterday on business.

Mrs. A. Vanderbeek has gone to Saratoga to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Amanda Grant, the mother of Dr. C. A. Grant.

Mrs. Wm. L. Bowman, of West Front street, returned yesterday afternoon from Asbury Park, where she has been for the summer.

Miss Nellie McCann, who has been spending the summer at East Islip, N. Y., returned to her home on East Front street yesterday.

Mrs. W. H. Williams, of Madison avenue, has returned after spending August with her mother, Mrs. Talmadge, of Monroe, N. Y.

Percival S. Brown, of Crescent avenue, is expected home today from Delaware Water Gap, where he has been spending the summer.

Mrs. Kate Betzold and daughter, of East Fifth street, attended the picnic of the German Sunday-school at Hyde's grove on Thursday.

Miss Maggie Hetfield, of Westfield, who has been the guest of Miss Mary A. Luckey, of East Fifth street, returned to her home yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Messerschmidt and Mr. and Mrs. N. Van Winkle, of North Plainfield, were the guests of Miss Elsie Isaac of Somerville yesterday.

Miss Alvina McCord, who has been visiting her parents in Deckertown for the past three weeks, returned to her home on North avenue yesterday.

Harry and Herbert Johnson, of LaGrande avenue, returned yesterday from their hunting trip in the Adirondacks. They returned in the naphtha launch.

James E. Martine, of Watchung avenue, accompanied the remains of his old friend, Rowland M. Stover, to their last resting place in Greenwood Cemetery this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Jennings and son Arthur, of Rockview avenue, will return home on the Majestic Wednesday, after a delightful summer spent in Europe.

Louis M. Hummer, of Somerset street, has resigned his position in Hebard's Crescent Pharmacy and will begin work on Monday with the Serrell Publishing Company.

Dr. E. F. Gifford, a bright young physician from Chester, Morris county, drove to Plainfield yesterday afternoon and after calling on the Drs. Hedges, Theodore Swayze and others, spent the night at the home of a friend in the borough and returned home this morning.

HOTEL NETHERWOOD SOLD.

TO BE CONDUCTED AS A SANITARIUM FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

Bought By a Syndicate of New York Capitalists, Headed By Dr. Crossman—Cost \$300,000 But Was Sold for Less.

After having had a career filled with failures the Hotel Netherwood property Thursday afternoon passed into new hands and will be conducted no longer for the purposes for which it was originally intended—that of a high-class summer resort hotel.

Yesterday afternoon a deal was consummated whereby a syndicate of prominent New York capitalists, headed by Dr. Crossman, become the owners of the property. These gentlemen have for some time been looking about for a place to establish a sanitarium where consumptive patients could be treated, and in the Netherwood found just what suited them.

Its close proximity to the metropolis, with unlimited railroad facilities, its location in a section that is celebrated as being the most beautiful and healthy in Jersey, together with the commodious structure, and luxuriously furnished rooms, made it especially desirable for the purposes for which they will use it.

The matter has been under the consideration of the new purchasers for the course of a month, and while the price paid for the property is not what it originally cost, the sale was a satisfactory one, because as a hotel it had always been a source of loss to the owners.

The property cost \$300,000 to build and furnish. The building will be taken possession of by the syndicate in two or three weeks and probably thoroughly overhauled. Late in the fall or early in the winter it will be opened for the reception of patients with a corps of experienced physicians in lung ailments.

The sale was made by Charles Hyde, as trustee for the bondholders, including the Latimer estate, Warren Ackerman, E. R. Pope and a large number of other Plainfielders.

THEIR CAKE IS ALL DOUGH.

Union County's Republican State Smashed to Smithereens.

The Jersey City News has the following political gossip from Trenton:

Senator Voorhees came in for considerable gentle chaffing by his colleagues, because the Supreme Court has decided that the Elective Judiciary bill is unconstitutional. The young Senator took it all good naturedly, but it was quite apparent that he was nettled at the reversal, particularly at this stage of the game. He made no expression, except to say that he was very much surprised that it went that way. What effect this opinion will have upon his candidacy remains to be seen. There are many who think it will not seriously affect him. It, however, does make some slight changes in the political matters of Union county. Ex-Speaker Cross was to receive the Republican nomination for Judge, and this knocks him out, and places him in line as a senior Assemblyman to be a candidate for Senator. Of course Senator Voorhees has another chance at it, and should the gubernatorial nomination not go to Union county, it is more than probable that he will take another three years so as to keep himself in line for the gubernatorial nomination later on, or for Congress. Mr. Cross, unless he tires of politics, will have to wait three years. Assemblyman Collins, who was planning to be Senator in case Voorhees became Governor, will also have to bide his time, so that some of the cake of the Union county politicians is all dough.

A Mind-Clutter of All Sorts.

A Republican member of the City Council in speaking of Plainfield's two daily papers, said that he formerly read the News altogether and never looked at The Daily Press, but on examination found that The Daily Press contained more news, covered the town better, and best of all it was most accurate. The Daily Press is always glad to receive such unsolicited compliments, but the words of the Councilman seem to be the public's sentiment.

Counsel Engaged.

The Somerset County Board of Freeholders Tuesday decided to engage the services of Lawyer R. V. Lindabury as associate counsel in the mandamus proceedings in the stone-road matter. Freeholder Perry and Director Staats were chosen a committee to attend the hearing. The salary of the County Physician was fixed at \$50 per annum, he to furnish medicines and attend to patients in jail, and to be paid regular coroner's fees for other services.

The Last of the Summer Dances.

The last of the series of three subscription dances, to be held in the Casino this summer will take place on Monday evening in the Casino. A special feature of the dance will be that Elliot, of New York, who supplies the music for the principal dances there, will furnish the music on this occasion.

The Makeup of the Team.

The Y. M. C. A. baseball team will cross bats with the Scotch Plains team on Saturday afternoon at 3:30 on the Olympia diamond at Scotch Plains. The following is the personnel of the team:

Cory, Townley, Symons, McKelvey, Schoonmaker, Bolsterli, Freeman, McLaughlin, Burt, Schenck.

WARM WEATHER DIDN'T INTERFERE.

St. Joseph's People Danced and Enjoyed themselves at Saengerbund Hall.

Ice-cream and lemonade were a great success last evening at the festival of the St. Joseph's R. C. church held in Saengerbund Hall, on Somerset street, even if it was rather warm to dance. Those that went, however, didn't mind a little warm weather, but enjoyed the dancing and then the refreshments. The attendance was fairly good, but a much larger crowd is expected tonight. The music, furnished by Professor O'Reilly, was enjoyed by all. The ice cream booth, at one corner of the hall, was very prettily arranged and the frozen cream was distributed to the purchasers by Mrs. D. T. Kenney and Mrs. Andrew L. Carney. In another corner lemonade was served from a tastefully decorated booth by Mrs. James Harper, Mrs. Alfred Wilkins, Mrs. James E. Bailey and Miss McCaffrey.

The tickets were sold at the door by Thomas Neely, while James Nolan guarded the entrance and allowed none to enter without showing their ticket. The floor was under the charge of Fred Huff, Garret Powers, and William Kiely, who performed their duties in a most satisfactory manner.

The entire festival was under the care of a committee of arrangements consisting of R. H. McCullough, R. A. Boyce and D. T. Kenney, to whose energetic efforts the complete success of the festival is due.

The festival will be continued this evening and a very large attendance is expected.

THE FINDING OF MISS CLARK.

A New York Paper Comments on the Abilities of Detective Beck.

The Cuba Libre, a weekly periodical published in New York, recently printed the following sketch of Louis J. Beck in connection with his finding Miss Lucretia Clark, in company with Robert Campbell, The World reporter:

The Agitator takes uncommon pleasure in calling the attention of his readers to the successful endeavor of Detective Louis J. Beck to discover the whereabouts of the missing educationalist, Miss Clark, who so suddenly and unaccountably disappeared from view some days ago. The police of every big city in the country had been put upon the case, but Louis Beck, quickly planning his search, was finally able to locate the unfortunate but gifted woman is Fitchburg, Mass.

I knew Louis J. Beck when he first found employment on a New York newspaper. This is not the first time he has distinguished himself when assigned with Mr. Vincent Cooke and Mr. Isaac White, two of the brainiest men on the press of this city, to work on important cases. The work of these three men, in fact, has gained for them widespread reputations. Beck proceeded to trace Miss Clark in a conservative, understandable way. Placed upon the case, he followed her steps from different stores, where she had left orders for the equipment of the school she intended to open in the fall, to the ferries. He talked with the Fall River line steamboat officials and discovered that a woman of Miss Clark's appearance had been a passenger on one of their boats. He called to his aid Mr. Campbell, of The New York World, and went directly to Boston.

Looking over the Boston newspapers, Beck followed up advertisements for employment. His next move was to visit every employment bureau in Boston, and by this means he traced the missing woman to the Massachusetts town. He communicated with her relatives and she was finally induced to place herself under their care. Mental aberration is given as the cause of Miss Clark's disappearance, and this reasoning out of the case is undoubtedly the true solution of the misfortune which has overwhelmed a refined and lovable woman.

To show of what genuine material Louis J. Beck is made of, I need only mention this fact:—When he opened up his handsome quarters in the Vanderbilt building, at No. 132 Nassau street, he was visited by representatives of the Spanish government and asked to serve them in the capacity of a spy throughout the country, and particularly in the southwest. The offer was alluring in a monetary sense, but this was the young detective's answer:—"I was born in a free country; my people have enjoyed the privileges of its institutions, and I'll never betray the cause of any people who are opposing a monarchical form of government." The Agitator wishes Louis Beck success in his new career.

Shut Off the Water.

What possible idea the driver of the sprinkling cart can have in standing in one spot waiting for a blockade of teams to move out of the way and let the flow of water continue from the sprinkler, is something the average person cannot understand. The small-sized duck pond left in the road in these instances is as disagreeable as too much dust.

An Address On Tarsus.

A special missionary meeting will be held by the Christian Endeavor society of the Congregational church, Sunday evening, S. M. Milenyan now studying for the ministry at Princeton, will speak on his native land, Tarsus, Asia.

State Convention of Odd Ladies.

The Odd Ladies of New Jersey will hold their annual convention at Atlantic City next week. Mrs. P. A. VanFleet, of East Third street, will represent Rebekah Lodge, of this city.

Call and Get One.

The "Plainfield '96" song has been printed in a neat form by The Daily Press, and will be given free to any who will call at the business office and ask for one.

FOOTBALL LEAGUE FORMED.

FOUR TEAMS FROM THIS SECTION OF JERSEY WILL KICK THE PIGSKIN.

Officers Elected and Schedule of Games Arranged—Plainfield Y. M. C. A. Will Put Out a Strong Eleven to Contest.

The football prospect for Plainfield this year is very bright and there promises to be the best eleven in the field this fall that Plainfield has ever seen. Last evening the Central New Jersey Football League was organized in the Y. M. C. A. rooms at Westfield by representatives from Westfield, Plainfield, Dunellen and Cranford. Those present at the meeting were E. G. Wherry, Robert Wherry and Mr. Vought, of Westfield; D. A. McPhie, Raymond A. McGee, Charles B. Morse and Arthur B. Crane, of Plainfield; Edward Hardingham and Mr. Carpenter, of Dunellen; and A. Tusch, Jr., of Cranford.

E. G. Wherry, of Westfield, was chosen temporary chairman and Robert Wherry, of Westfield, was appointed secretary.

The league was then organized and a constitution, prepared by E. G. Wherry on the same lines as that of the Intercollegiate Football Association, considered.

It was decided that this year the league should consist of four teams: The Westfield Football Association, the Plainfield Y. M. C. A. Football Association, the Dunellen Football Association and the Cranford Football Association. An annual assessment of \$2 was decided upon, the money thus raised to go for the purchase of a trophy for the league. After considerable discussion it was agreed that the trophy won this year should be the property of the club winning it.

The officers selected were a president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer. A committee composed of three delegates from each club, shall be known as the advisory committee. When one of the delegates was unable to be present it was agreed that he should be allowed to send his proxy.

The rest of the constitution provided for the players and rules in connection with the game. The rules of the Inter-Collegiate Football Association were adopted.

The election of officers then followed and resulted as follows: President, E. G. Wherry, of Westfield; Vice-president, A. Tusch, Jr., of Cranford; Secretary, Charles B. Morse, of Plainfield; Treasurer, George W. Richardson, of Dunellen.

It was decided that each club should play two games with every other club, one at home and one abroad. Then after some discussion the dates on which the games were to be played were selected as follows:—Saturday, October 19th; Saturday, October 26th; Saturday, November 2d; Tuesday, November 5th; Saturday, November 9th, and Saturday, November 16th. Saturday, November 23d, was retained as a day on which to play off any postponed games or tie.

Work on the schedule was then begun and the first two weeks play arranged as follows: October 17th—Plainfield Y. M. C. A. at Westfield, Cranford at Dunellen. October 26th—Dunellen at Plainfield, Westfield at Cranford.

A committee, consisting of the three Westfield delegates, was appointed to complete it, as the Plainfield and Dunellen delegates had to leave to catch their train.

The complete schedule will be published later.

"Old Lavender."

On Thursday evening, September 19th, Edward Harrigan and his own company will give "Old Lavender" in Music Hall. The Newark Advertiser says of Mr. Harrigan and his play:

"'Old Lavender,' with all its pathos and humorous touches of low life in a great city, found, as might be expected, splendid exponents in Edward Harrigan, its author, and his competent company, at Minor's Theatre last night. Of all Mr. Harrigan's plays, perhaps 'Old Lavender' is the most human. And this characteristic, it may be said, is sustained throughout the whole three acts. 'Old Lavender's' fate, and his portrayal, remind the beholder strongly of Bob VanWinkle. The work of the actor and his songs found a ready response in the audience, which was unusually demonstrative. 'Poverty's Tears Ebb and Flow' was particularly well received. The scenes of life on the river side at night and in the barroom of the sailor's hotel are capital sketches. The play of features on 'Old Lavender's' face when his brother dismisses him from his employment and calls him a thief, is clever, indeed."

A Slight Runaway.

Yesterday Oliver P. Vosseller, who is associated with Watson Tunison in the feed business, and the colored man, Wm. Lane, while driving along Park avenue near Campbell's club-house met with a slight accident. The team took fright at some water in the roadway and jumped in the ditch. Several spokes in one of the wheels were broken. There was no other damage.

HELD FOR THE GRAND JURY.

One Knocked His Sister Down And The Other Stole a Wheel.

Two men came up before Justice Newcorn this morning and were held for the Grand Jury.

The first was Henry Pendleton, the warrant for whom was issued on July 11, for assault and battery, but until today he had managed to dodge the constables. The complaint was made by his sister Mrs. Jennie Henderson, and his wife. According to the story of the women, he met the two on Central avenue one day and assaulted his sister, knocking her down and pummeling her generally, saying that she had been interfering with his wife. His wife took the side of the sister and a good old quarrel ensued. Pendleton is a resident of West Third street and was caught today after he had finished a little affair at the city court.

S. Frucht, the West Front street bicycle dealer, was complainant against another man, Frank McCommy, colored, charging him with the larceny of a wheel. Last Monday McCommy came to Frucht's store and wanted to hire a wheel for an hour. Frucht let him have it, supposing everything was all right, but it wasn't, and the colored man did not show up. McCommy has been living at the home of David Jones, of Cottage place but was not heard from until Chief Grant this morning received word from the Newark police that they had captured McCommy in that city, where he had disposed of the wheel. Chief Grant will go to Newark tomorrow and bring the culprit to this city.

The case of Welch against Johnson, on contract, which was to have come up before Justice Newcorn this morning, was settled in court.

THREE COMMITTEED.

"De Bowery" Man, A Drunk And Another Tough Character Go Down.

The county jail at Elizabeth is richer by three more inmates as a result of this morning's proceedings in the city court.

John McGowan of "de Bowery" was the first to appear before Judge Codrington. Mrs. Julia Snyder complained that he had been using threatening language to her and that he had struck her on the nose until the blood flowed. About three months ago he used to live with her and then he left. Yesterday he came back and wanted to stay but Mrs. Snyder objected and McGowan became abusive. He pleaded guilty and was given sixty days straight in Elizabeth.

A regular drunken case, James Price, was the next culprit and he went down to the county jail for ten days as he did not have the necessary \$3 fine.

Henry Pendleton, the next on the programme, was an old offender, and has had the constables after him for some time. He got drunk yesterday and came around to abuse his sister, threatening to kill her. Judge Codrington gave him his choice between paying a fine of \$10 or thirty days with Sheriff Kye, but as he did not have the wherewithal to pay, down he went.

BOSTON ILLUSTRATED.

Scenes of the Recent endeavor Convention Shown by Stereopticon.

"Boston and the Convention" was the title of a stereopticon entertainment given at the Park Avenue Baptist church by Mr. Sherman, of Whippany, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor society of that church last evening. Most of the views were of Boston itself, and Mr. Sherman spoke very entertainingly of them. A large audience, composed mainly of Christian Endeavorers, was present and listened to an interesting address. A junior society came from Springfield in a stage to attend the meeting. The great heat kept many away that would have otherwise come.

Horses Run But Do No Damage.

A team of horses belonging to John Goff, the fish dealer, stood on Emily street, near Somerset street, this morning and were in charge of a young man. Goff told the man in the wagon to drive up the street, and just as he started the horses became frightened at something and turned into Somerset street at a terrible speed. They ran as far as Jackson avenue when Frank Rickert, who was standing near, ran out and caught them just in time to prevent any damage.

Early Morning Robbery.

During the early part of yesterday morning someone effected an entrance into A. Tittsworth & Co's place of business on North avenue and stole \$14 from the safe. The firm has no idea of who committed the theft. Nothing else is reported as missing. A few stray papers were found lying on the floor.

Made Good and Was Let Go.

Wm. Cockran, of the borough, obtained \$1 from a man named Hall under false pretenses a short time ago. Last night Cockran was arrested and taken before Justice Crosley. Upon the promise of the man to make it good sentence was suspended.

TALKED ABOUT HIS GIRL.

A BATTLE ROYAL RESULTS OVER ALLEGED SLURRING REMARKS.

Frank Hurlig Gets a Thrashing from J. Hamilton, and Gets Locked Up Besides—Settled in Court This Morning.

Almost every week North Plainfield furnishes excitement of some kind that keeps the marshals busy.

Last night about 10 o'clock occurred a lively fight on Greenbrook road, near Somerset street, that was witnessed by a few persons.

Recently a man named Frank Hurlig, of the borough, circulated reports about one man by the name of J. Hamilton, who resides in this city. He also passed remarks about Mr. Hamilton's lady friend. Mr. Hamilton, however, wrote a letter to Hurlig stating that he would like to meet him, and that he would also bring his lady with him.

Last night was the date set and accordingly the two went to the place of meeting, but Hurlig was not there.

They heard, however, that he was at the merry-go-round near Greenbrook road. They went to the place and found him.

The remarks that Hurlig was supposed to have passed were brought up, but he denied saying anything of the kind. This angered Hamilton and a fight ensued. Hurlig was given a good thrashing that he did not enjoy. The scene was very exciting when Marshal Doud appeared, but the cry of "Here comes the cop" did not stop them, for Hamilton succeeded in giving his antagonist, and a friend with him, the worst of the fight.

Doud arrested Hurlig and put him in the lockup. This morning he went after Hamilton, and while he was absent Justice Crosley gave Hurlig a hearing and released him. Hamilton appeared before the Justice and after his story had been related he was also released.

RETURN OF THE OLD DOCTOR.

He Is Back to His Hut in the Neighborhood of Rahway.

The "Old Doctor," or old man of the woods, as many call him, has returned to his hut in the vicinity of Rahway after an absence of several weeks. The "Old Doctor" has been there sixteen years, and no one can say that they know his name. During all that time he has lived in a rude hut in the woods between the two branches of the railroad, subsisting for the most part on herbs and wild berries. His appearance is striking, with his long white beard and curious dress.

Some years ago a man was stung by a snake and cured by herbs that the old hermit applied to the wound. Since he has always been known as the "Old Doctor." There is an old story to the effect that he was in the hospital corps between the lines in the Franco-Prussian war, that he was struck in the head by a bit of shell, and that his recovery left his mind unbalanced.

Good Things to Know.

Library card holders who were out of town during the summer, and who thus missed the notice in The Daily Press, will be interested to know that Saturday afternoons have been added to the circulating hours at the Free Public Library, so that the delivery hours are now: Daily, from 2 until 5:30 p. m., and Saturdays from 7:30 until 9 p. m. Also, that it has been decided, for the convenience of borrowers desiring to draw more than one book at a time, to issue an extra non-fiction card. For particulars inquiry should be made at the library.

A Window Cracked.

A mysterious accident occurred yesterday afternoon at Gavett & Co's store on East Front street which is puzzling. While Mr. Gavett was waiting on a customer a sharp loud report was heard like that of a pistol. Both were very much startled and upon examination found that one of the large plate glasses in the front of the store was cracked, evidently caused by the throwing of a large stone. There was no one in sight and Mr. Gavett was unable to find the guilty person.

An Old Timer Retires.

John E. Kelly, who for so many years has conducted his "Old Parliament House," at 113 Broad street in Elizabeth, has retired. He was one of the well known figures in that city and his saloon has been the resort of many of the best known politicians in the State. In that little back room many an important boom has been inaugurated. Mr. Kelly himself is one of the best informed men on current politics and other local politics in the State.

Bicycle Riding Taught.

The Crescent Cycle Academy, under the management of Joseph L. Wiseman, the plans for which were exclusively told in The Daily Press, will open on or about October 1st in the Crescent Rink as a bicycle academy. The academy will be furnished with all the modern apparatus, and instruction will be given from 9 a. m. to 11 p. m., on all days except Sunday.

THE BITING POWER OF MAN.

A Scientific Test of the Power of the Jaws in Eating.

The man with the lion jaw used to be a prominent figure in the traveling circus shows. All sorts of wonderful things were done with teeth—picked up barrels full of water, bent iron bars and held his wife in the air while he himself hung head down from a trapeze on his toes. All this time the jaws of the audience were wide open—a favorite rural manifestation of astonishment.

If they had only read of the recent experiments of Dr. G. V. Black they might not have been so overcome with wonder. Dr. Black has been measuring the biting power of all kinds of persons—men, women and children—and he finds that in muscular strength the jaw compares favorably, for its size, with any other part of the body. And no wonder. It has plenty of practice.

A man may reduce his biceps to flabbiness by inaction; he may cause his calves to dwindle by always patronizing the street cars instead of walking, but unless he feeds entirely on gruel he must exercise his jaw muscles thrice a day or starve.

And the strength he must exert in chewing is by no means contemptible, either. To crush a piece of steak, according to Dr. Black, a bite of 40 to 45 pounds is necessary. That is, if the proper machine was so rigged that by seizing a double lever between the jaws an object could be lifted from the floor, a 40 pound weight could be so lifted by the force necessary to crush a bit of steak.

Repeat this effort every time you chew and you can get an idea of how much exercise is required to eat one's dinner. The idea of doing work with one's jaw has generally been regarded as a fiction of the humorist, and is the subject of countless funny paragraphs about boarding house fare, but there is really nothing about it. It is real downright hard work for Dr. Black says so, and his statistics back him up.

And what makes it harder still is that most people habitually use much more force than is necessary in chewing their food. For instance, in chewing steak whose crushing point is at 40 to 45 pounds, the persons tested by Dr. Black used a force of 60 to 80 pounds—from 15 to 40 pounds more than was necessary. All this extra force, of course, is worse than wasted, but probably the generality of mankind will keep on wasting strength just so till a more systematic method of eating is to be adopted.

An Over-sight.

"Have you read Brown's speech to the jury in that murder case he has been trying?" asked the merchant.

"I glanced it over," replied the lawyer, in a deprecatory way.

"It seemed to me that it had some very strong points," suggested the merchant.

"Oh, yes; there were some pretty good points in it," returned the lawyer.

"I couldn't see a chance to find fault with it anywhere. It was one of the ablest arguments I ever read."

"Oh, that's because you are not a lawyer. The argument was all right, but from a truly legal point of view the speech was faulty, extremely faulty."

"In what way?" inquired the merchant in surprise.

"There were some fearful oversights in it," explained the lawyer. "It violated all precedents in at least two instances."

"What were they?"

"Well, at the opening of his address he failed to say that it was the most intelligent jury that he had ever had the honor of addressing. That was an almost unheard-of oversight and reflects seriously upon his training as a lawyer. Then when he closed he failed to compliment the jury on its patience and close attention to the proceedings."

"But it wasn't patent or attentive," protested the merchant.

"That makes no difference," replied the lawyer. "No real attorney was ever known to leave those remarks out of his speech, no matter what kind of a jury he had. Such neglect is unprofessional in the extreme."—Chicago Post.

Not a Question of Profit.

Those brewers and liquor dealers who complain that they lose money by the closing of saloons on Sunday are furnishing an argument to many minds in support of keeping up Sunday prohibition, and they are demolishing one of the strongest arguments against it. Those people who believe that Sunday selling leads to excessive drinking and the squandering of the money of the poor will find in this complaint conclusive evidence that they are right, and will regard the loss of brewers and saloon keepers as the saving of people who need the money more than they do, and who will make better use of it by not using it in drink. Those who have maintained that shutting off the business of saloons on Sunday would not lessen drinking, but would lead to the buying of drink on Saturday and its secret and excessive consumption elsewhere than in saloons on Sunday, will find in this same complaint a conclusive answer to their chief argument. It involves an admission that less liquor is sold, and consequently, that the results of the traffic, be the same good or bad, are curtailed.

Needs Must.

Van Jay—The bridegroom was to meet the bride at the church.

Hortense—What did the bride do when the bridegroom did not put in an appearance?

Van Jay—She left the church without any ceremony.—Brooklyn Life.

Going Too Far.

"And so you are married?" said Mrs. Keddick to her niece from the West.

"Yes, auntie."

"Joined for life, eh?"

"Oh, it's hardly that bad. I'm a Chicago girl, you know."

