

SEMI-WEEKLY THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD. TUESDAY FRIDAY

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WESTFIELD, UNION COUNTY, N. J., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1898.

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Successful Advertising Will Always Sell Honest Goods.

LARGEST DRY AND FANCY GOODS HOUSE IN NEW JERSEY

BEE HIVE

POST OFFICE BLOCK

NEWARK, N. J.

SPECIAL SALE OF SUPERB LINENS!

A great sale of Fine Linens, to which we invite every housewife in New Jersey, is another unique exposition of the tremendous trading powers in Fine Linens that sway the bulk of linen buyers toward the Bee Hive. Here are extraordinary values in high grade, new season's Linens, splendidly selected and compared with all previous offerings in assortments of splendid quality, desirable styles, variety of changes, genuine opportunities of saving up most excellent makes. **Bargain Features in Fine Linens, hitherto unavailable!** No woman within reach can afford to miss them. Welcome to the Sale of Linens.

Great Table Damask Specials.

<p>Very heavy Irish Linen Table Damask, unbleached, a good service quality of 50c. Damask. 37c</p> <p>Damask—63-inch heavy full Irish Table Damask, in about 100 designs, 60c. Damask. 45c</p> <p>Damask—73-inch full bleached Table Damask, in beautiful, rich designs, 70c. grade. 52c</p> <p>Damask—72-inch very heavy Table Linen, unbleached, full two wide, a 60c. grade. 44c</p> <p>Damask—68-inch very fine bleached, in beautiful designs. 40c</p>	<p>Napkins to match, 90c. grade, for. 69c</p> <p>Scotch Damask—72-inch heaviest Scotch Damask, excellent for hard service, pretty designs, a good 80c. grade, for. 66c</p> <p>Table Damask—68-inch, very heavy satin finished, Scotch make, good \$1.00 Damask, extra special. 79c</p> <p>Table Damask—76-inch, the best silver bleached, one of the finest, sold here not long ago for \$1.30, extra special. 88c</p> <p>Big Damask Bargains—73-inch highest satin double Damask, new and beautiful patterns, \$1.50 and \$1.95 grades; no more when these are gone; a good chance for. 1.25</p>
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Extra Special Table Cloths.

All These Have Napkins to Match.

<p>Table Cloths.</p> <p>68 in. wide, 2 yds. long, reg. 1.50... 1.32</p> <p>68 in. wide, 2 1/2 yds. long, reg. 1.95... 1.73</p> <p>68 in. wide, 3 yds. long, reg. 2.40... 2.07</p> <p>Napkins to Match.</p> <p>1.70 doz. 1.59 1/2, reg. 2.40 doz. 2.00 1/2</p>	<p>Table Cloths.</p> <p>68 in. wide, 2 yds. long, reg. 2.00... 1.79</p> <p>68 in. wide, 2 1/2 yds. long, reg. 2.50... 2.23</p> <p>68 in. wide, 3 yds. long, reg. 3.00... 2.68</p> <p>Napkins to Match.</p> <p>1.98 doz. 1.78 1/2, reg. 2.98 doz. 2.68</p>
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TEN PER CENT. DISCOUNT

On all purchases except "Specials" if this Coupon is presented before Dec. 1st and at time purchases are made. Good if enclosed with mail orders. **L. S. PLAUT & CO.**

Agents or Branch Stores anywhere. Mail orders carefully filled. Deliveries by our own wagons every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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

- * **Small Shoes** for little chaps.
 - * **Strong Shoes** for sturdy boys.
 - * **Stylish Shoes** for their fathers.
 - * **Dainty Shoes** for little girls and misses.
 - * **Elegant Shoes** for their mothers.
- Good Shoes and Low Prices for Every One.

H. C. PIKER,
"Westfield's Busiest Shoe Store."

TUTTLE BROS.

COAL & LUMBER.

Yards—Westfield avenue,
Spring and Broad streets, Westfield.

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MAKES A DELICIOUS SMOKE. ITS REFRESHING. TRY ONE.
10c STRAIGHT.

"LA CORALINE" Wrennick's Cigar House.
ELM STREET, WESTFIELD.

JOHN INGRAM,
Sectical Plumber, Steam, Hot Water, Hot Air Heating,
TINNING, ROOFING, ETC., HARDWARE, HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
AND ALL KINDS OF GARDEN TOOLS, STOVES AND RANGES.
100 BROAD STREET, WESTFIELD, N. J.

Nauseous Doses.
Nauseous medicines nowadays possess none of the terrors that many of us remember when "powders" were given in jam and castor oil in hot milk, as pharmacists have invented no end of ways of giving the nastiest drugs without any flavor at all.
Castor oil, cod liver oil and things of that disagreeable kind are made up in little flexible capsules, which slip down the throat like a strawberry.
These capsules are also made in two parts, so that any one can buy them empty and put the powder or other drug in himself, sealing them and then swallowing them without knowing that the drug has a taste. Then there is the round water paper, in which can be enclosed any kind of bolus, pill or powder and which, when moistened, can be swallowed with ease. — *New York World.*

A Clever Witness.
In a recent county court case in which a man sued another for balance of wages the defendant called a witness.
Witness—I beg pardon, your honor. Before I give my evidence I want my expenses.
Judge (to defendant)—Pay him 75c.
The defendant having done so, the judge said, "Now that you have had your expenses, what do you know of the case?"
Witness—Nothing at all, your honor. — *Loudon Tit-Bits.*

Cautious Tennyson.
A clergyman is quoted by Sir M. E. Grant Duff in his memoirs as authority for the story that on the occasion of Hallam's going down to Richmond to be godfather to Tompkins's eldest boy the historian asked, "What is to be the child's name?" "Hallam," answered the poet. "I don't like surnames for Christian names," said the other. "Why not call him Alfred?" "What if he were to turn out a fool?" was the reply.

"Detectives."
There are probably not less than a score of men walking about New Orleans today who are decorated under their lapels with large tin stars bearing the eulogistic word "detective." They are patrons of the various private agencies of the north that advertise for "shrewd men as operatives in all parts of the country," and supply the tin stars and a beautifully lithographed "certificate" for the trifling sum of \$5. The wearers of their insignia labor under the hallucination, as a rule, that they are vested with some special right to collar their fellow men. The same agencies do a land office business in wigs, false beards and other disguises which the amateur sleuth believes firmly are part of the necessary equipment of the profession.
Now and then one of these deluded individuals, who are to be found in all large cities, gets himself into trouble by attempting to make an arrest; but, as a rule, the mania is harmless and its victims confine themselves to prowling through side streets and looking mysterious. They find great joy also in posing in boarding house circles and hearing folks say in awed undertones, "Do you know Mr. So-and-so is a detective?" It is one of the queerest of all queer phases of city life. — *New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

A Trifling Chance.
"I guess I'm willing to go," said the farmer, when he told him his hours would be few. "It is just a change from them any case to the grindstone to have it to the tombstone." — *Indianaapolis Journal.*

In ancient Egypt when a cat died in a private house the inmates shaved their eyebrows. The killing of a cat, even accidentally, was considered a capital offense.
The psaltory of Spain is supposed to have been introduced into that country by the Moors. It is still in common use among the peasants.

A CITY NIGHT.

Come, let us forth and wander the rich, the murmuring night.
The sky blue dusk of summer trembles above the street.
On either side uprising glimmer houses pale,
But me the turbulent bubble and voice of crowds delight.
For me the wheels make music, the mingled cries are sweet.
Motion and laughter call; we hear, we will not fail.

For see, in secret vista, with soft, retiring stars
With clustered suns, that stare upon the throng below,
With pendant dazzling moons, that cast a noontide white,
The full streets beckon. Come, for toll has burst his bars,
And idle eyes rejoice, and feet unheaving go.
Oh, let us out and wander the gay and sudden night.
— *Lawrence Binyon in New York Tribune.*

THE MYSTERY OF DREAMS.

What Can Fit Through a Man's Brain in One Minute.

It is very certain that the majority of dreams are only of momentary duration, though extended occasionally to the length of a minute.
In proof of this Dr. Sholz tells the following story from his experience: "After excessive bodily fatigue and a day of mental strain of a not disagreeable kind I took myself to bed after I had wound my watch and placed it on the night table. Then I lay down beside a burning lamp. Soon I found myself on the high seat on board a well known ship. I was again young and stood on the lookout. I heard the roar of water, and golden clouds floated around me. How long I stood so I did not know, but it seemed a very long time.
"Then the scene changed. I was in the country, and my long lost parents came to greet me. They sent me to church, where the loud organ sounded. I was delighted, but at the same time wondered to see my wife and children there. The priest mounted the pulpit and preached, but I could not understand what he said for the sound of the organ, which continued to play. I took my son by the hand, and with him ascended the church tower, but again the scene changed. Instead of being near my son I stood near an early known but long dead officer. I ought to explain that I was an army surgeon during the maneuvers. I was wondering why the major should look so young, when quite close to my ears a cannon sounded.
"Terrified, I was hurrying off, when I woke up and noticed that the supposed cannon shot had its cause in the opening of the bedroom door, through some one entering. It was as if I had lived through an eternity in my dream, but when I looked at my watch I saw that since I had fallen asleep not more than one minute had elapsed—a much shorter time than it takes to relate the occurrence." — *St. Louis Republic.*

SAVED BY A DREAM.

A THrice REPEATED WARNING THAT WAS LUCKILY HEEDED.

How Two Men Narrowly Escaped Assassination in a Western Ontario Inn—The Reality Was a Perfect Reproduction of the Vision of the Brain.

Miss Mabel Wiloughby, writing in the Toronto Globe, relates this strange story:
"Many years ago my great-uncle, a magistrate of Niagara district, had occasion, as he often had, to make a journey on horseback through some of the more unsettled parts of western Ontario. As those were the pioneer days, many parts of Ontario now thickly settled and prosperous communities were almost unbroken stretches of forest, intersected by roads, passable only by equestrians. The only places of public accommodation were small taverns or inns to be found at intervals of many miles along these trails or roads. My uncle and his father-in-law, who accompanied him, carried large sums of money with which to buy grain and cattle from the settlers.
"One afternoon, toward nightfall, as they were nearing the small inn where they intended stopping for the night, they heard the sound of horses' hoofs close behind them, and, turning in his saddle, my uncle saw that the stranger approaching him were a dark visaged pair of men whom he had noticed at the dinner table with him at the last hostelry. They, however, saluted my uncle and Mr. H., his father-in-law, in a very civil manner and returned the compliments of the hour.
"The party soon reached the inn, and, to uncle's surprise, the two strangers trotted on past the only resting place there was for miles. But he concluded that they were hunters or settlers living further on, and so for the time thought no more of it.
"Our two grain dealers took their supper and shortly afterward retired comfortably for the night. Not long after going to bed Mr. H., feeling thirsty, rose and went down to the barroom for a drink of water. (No laughter here. He was a local preacher and staunch adherent to the Methodist church.)
"On entering the bar he was greatly surprised to see stretched out on the wooden benches the guests of the dinner table and traveling companions of the early evening. However, he concluded very little about the matter, as he thought that they had been overtaken by night and turned back. On returning to the bedroom he found my uncle dozing, and so made no mention of the unnamy pair in the barroom, and in a few minutes fell asleep also.
"After a short sleep uncle awoke and almost started out of bed, having had a most vivid and frightful dream, in which he saw one of those men advancing toward him with a dark lantern turned upon his face and a drawn knife in his hand. But, finding the room perfectly quiet, uncle persuaded himself that his dream was the result of some slight apprehension he had had concerning the two men, and so fell asleep again, but only to have the horrible vision repeated.
"He began to feel that the dream, so vivid and persistent, might have the nature of a presentiment, so put his hand under the pillow to see that his pistols which he carried were safe. But as everything continued perfectly still he allowed himself to fall into a light doze, which was again interrupted by the same dream, like a midnight specter.
"Now thoroughly alarmed and feeling that his dream was sent as a warning, he roused the old gentleman by his side and told him of it. Mr. H. then told him of the men in the barroom. This increasing their apprehension, the two men decided to watch by turns. Mr. H. taking the first watch. Not five minutes had elapsed before a footstep just outside their door caught the ear of both men.
"In a moment the door opened very softly, and a man stealthily entered and crept toward the bed, while the two in the bed prepared for immediate defense when the villain had come close enough to be seen distinctly, kept perfectly quiet. When within about two yards of the bed, the intending assassin, by the manipulation of his lantern, which until this time had remained perfectly dark, threw a clear light over the supposed sleepers and revealed to them the reality of the vision—the same man, knife and lantern, with his murderous intention hideously written on his fixed countenance.
"One glance at his intended victims, and his expression changed to amazement and fear and he stood like one paralyzed as he met my uncle's steady and white face, who, with pistol presented, waited but another move on the part of the villain to kill him on the spot. But the man didn't move. He was perfectly still, except for a momentary prayer from the old gentleman. Uncle was the first to speak, demanding what he wanted. No reply was given. Uncle then, threateningly advancing his place, ordered him to leave the room at once on pain of death. In obedience to this the robber, without turning his face or changing his attitude in any way, backed as steadily from the room as he had entered it and was seen no more."

New Jersey's Greatest Store, Newark.

SEVEN ACRES IN THE VERY HEART OF NEWARK.

THANKSGIVING.

We direct your attention to our enormous Stock of Thanksgiving Supplies. Everything but the turkey will be found here at

Pocket Favoring Prices.

Tea and Dinner Services from the best makers of America, Germany and France. Sterling Silver and Silverware in highest grades and lowest prices.

Extension Tables, Sideboards, Dining Chairs, Side Tables, China Closets and everything else in Furniture.

<p>CUTLERY, GLASSWARE, TABLECLOTHS, NAPKINS, DOILIES.</p>	<p>Best Groceries, Teas, Coffees and Spices.</p>	<p>RUGS, STOVES, RANGES, DRESS FABRICS, FANCY GOODS.</p>
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Housefurnishings of every kind.

OUR SIZE—We can put the stock of the next largest store in the State in our basement, and the stocks of the third and fourth largest on our main floor. We will then have room—and more, too—for the contents of the fifth largest.

FREE DELIVERIES AT NEW JERSEY RAILROAD STATIONS AND IN GREATER NEW YORK.

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

Do You Drink **SODA?**

We are the dispensers of GALLONS of it daily. Pure Fruit Syrups used.
W. H. TRENCHARD. Broad and Prospect Sts.

The Ghost in "Hamlet."
Not many years ago at the Queen's theater, Dublin, during one of the late T. O. King's engagements, "Hamlet" was being played to a densely crowded house. The actor portraying the part of the Ghost solaced himself during his long wait from the first to the third act by perusing the evening paper, using his spectacles in so doing. Being interested in some article (probably the "weights" for an important handicap), he delayed leaving the greenroom until the moment of hearing his cue, when, hastily snatching up his truncheon, he rushed upon the stage without his beard of "sablesilvered" or removing his spectacles.
A titter greeted his appearance, but still the solemnity of the darkened stage and the fine acting of King as Hamlet prevented any great outbreak until the Queen, replying to Hamlet's question, "Do you see nothing there?" answered, "Nothing at all. Yet all that I see," when a voice from aloft exclaimed, "Lend her your speck, old boy," followed by another: "Hould your row. Sure he's put them on to see to shave himself." — *Cornhill Magazine.*

A Lawyer's Retort.
The greater number of cases are tried before juries without juries, and the occupants of the bench are accustomed to resent an eloquent appeal as something in the nature of an insult to their mental powers.
"Do you think to soften my heart," sarcastically asked a well known advocacy judge when a member of the equity bar, making a rare attempt at rhetoric, drew a pathetic picture of his client's wrongs.
"My lord," replied the counsel, who who at once recognized the failure of his appeal, but was quick to find success in his retort, "I know it is impossible." — *London Globe.*

He Wasn't a Firebrand.
That wary old fellow, Ballie Macduff, was enticed into a friend's home the other night, and his host managed to win 50 shillings from him at "nap." What is more remarkable, when the ballie had parted with his last shilling he rose, full of wrath.
"Won't you stay to supper?" pressed his host. "We have a fine bit of ham waiting."
"No, no, I. Do ye think I eat 50 shillings' worth of ham?"

Out of the enormous number of women in Constantinople not more than 5,000 can read or write.

A Cannibal Plant.
There has been discovered in Nicaragua a flesh-eating, or rather man-eating, plant, which for horror is quite the equal of the novelist's imagination. This plant is found, it is asserted, in Nicaragua, and is called by the natives "the devil's snare."

It appears that a Mr. D—, a naturalist, has lately returned from Central America, where he spent two years in the study of the plants and animals of those regions. In one of the swamps which surround the great Nicaragua Lake he discovered the singular growth of which we are writing.

He was engaged in hunting for botanical and entomological specimens, when he heard his dog cry out, as if in agony, from a distance. Running to the spot whence the animal's cries came, Mr. D— found him enveloped in a perfect network of what seemed to be a fine, rope-like tissue of roots and fibres. The plant or vine seemed composed entirely of bare, interlacing stems, resembling, more than anything else, the branches of the weeping willow denuded of its foliage, but of a dark, nearly black hue, and covered with a thick, viscid gum that exuded from the pores.

Drawing his knife Mr. D— attempted to cut the poor beast free; but it was with the very greatest difficulty that he managed to sever the fleshy muscular fibres of the plant. When the dog was extricated from the coils of the plant Mr. D— saw, to his horror and amazement, that the dog's body was blood-stained, "while the skin appeared to have been actually sucked or puckered in spots," and the animal staggered as if from exhaustion. In cutting the vine the twigs curled like living, sinuous fingers about Mr. D—'s hand, and it required no slight force to free the member from its clinging grasp, which left the flesh red and blistered.

Six Months in a Bath.

Life in a bath must be somewhat monotonous, but it is quite common in the best of our modern hospitals. At first it was tried only in a few absolutely hopeless cases, but the results were so satisfactory that various forms of disease are now systematically treated by continuous immersion in water.

Some time ago, for instance, a young girl was dying from a complication of terrible diseases. She was a mere shadow, and nothing but death was before her under ordinary treatment. But an ingenious doctor placed her on a sheet and sank her into a warm bath so that only her head remained above water. The bath was kept constantly warm, and in it she ate, drank, and slept for 183 days and nights. At the end of the time she stepped out fat and strong.

In skin diseases the continuous bath is invaluable, for it can be medicated. And many hopeless cases of burning have been successfully treated in this extraordinary way.

Army Cat Doomed.

Lovers of puss will learn with regret that the German Army cat is doomed. For some time past the Kaiser's military establishment has included a regularly organized corps of cats, whose function it is to protect the military stores from mice. These cats are trained in their duties by the inevitable drill-sergeant. They wear badges and receive rations and medical attendance. Now the announcement is officially made that this corps is to be disbanded, inasmuch as Professor Loefler has discovered a species of typhus bacillus which is fatal to mice, and whose services will, in consequence, be substituted for those of the cats.

One can easily imagine the military Tom, after passing the physical examination and being mustered in, donning his badge and reporting for duty, and drawing his daily rations of milk and cat's meat. What puzzles one is what food the typhus bacillus will consume and whether it will wear a badge.

Natty Short Jackets.

The Eton and zouave jackets continue to appear en suite with very many of the autumn costumes, and an unusually pretty style has the skirt very much gored, and opening at the sides of the top of the front breadth after the fashion of the bicycle suits. Odd colors are combined in these costumes; blues are lined and faced with green and bellotropes; browns have military red or yellow vests, etc., and although there are only glimpses to be seen between button-trimmed straps, slashed fronts, folds, and the like, these glimpses give a touch of color which renders the gown smart or otherwise.

Strange Dishes.

Horseflesh, assflesh and muleflesh are now eaten in such large quantities in France that the regular butchers who deal in beef and mutton are getting uneasy. In the dingy restaurants frequented by the lower orders of Rome, Florence, and Naples, they go one better. There, a dish composed of the harmless wood serpent's flesh is regarded as something of a dainty.

Braid Popular for Trimming.

Mohair braid in various widths and buttons of graded size trim the skirts and bodices of rough dress fabrics, and silk braid and small tailor buttons ornament the costumes made of finer weaves of wool and silk and wool materials.

Never enter a sick-room in a state of perspiration, as the moment you become cool your pores absorb any infection that may be there. Do not approach contagious diseases with an empty stomach, nor sit between the sick and the fire, because the heat attracts the vapour.

The Cranford Gas Light Co.
Incorporated 1872.

GAS for Illuminating and Fuel Purposes.

No charge will be made for connecting house with street main to those applying for gas prior to 15th November 1898.

The Cranford Gas Light Co., OFFICE, HART'S BUILDING, ELM ST., WESTFIELD, N. J.



FRESH FROM THE COUNTRY.
If there is one thing more than other that makes one successful in business, it is judgement in buying. It's easy enough to sell a good thing if people know about it. We use our best endeavors to buy the very choicest cattle and you have long ago found out that we know how to cut up and handle meats. This week some fine lamb.

ARCHBOLD & SCUDDER,
WESTFIELD.

Welch Bros.

WALL PAPERS
FROM
30c ROLL
AND UP.

Our prices more than meet city prices. Buy at home. You will save time and money and be better satisfied.
PAINTING and DECORATING
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Broad Street, near Elm Street, WESTFIELD.

Fall Term. Fall Term
—OF THE—
New Jersey
TUITION VERY LOW.

Business College,
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(opposite Military Park and over Hartogen's).
DAY :: AND :: NIGHT :: SESSIONS.
New and Beautiful Catalogue Free.
Write or call.
C. T. MILLER, Prin. and Prop.

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Is a most attractive short trip.

The Ocean Steamships
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PERFORM DAILY SERVICE.

Through tickets returning from Washington by rail or water.
For full information apply to
Old Dominion Steamship Co.
Pier 26, North River, New York.
W. L. Gilliland, Vice-Pres. & Traffic Mgr.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O.
Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich and brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. It is the price of coffee, 10c and 25c per package. Sold by all grocers.

consumption reaps his richest harvest where diseases of the throat and lungs are neglected.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR
If you have ever tried Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar you know what a safeguard it is against throat and lung troubles. Sold by druggists.
Pitt's Tomback's Drops cure in one minute.

New England Bread.

Westfield Bakery
J. J. SCHMITT,
MANAGER.

Cakes, Pies and Pastry.
ICE CREAM delivered in quantities to suit.
Wagon makes regular calls. Drop us a postal card and your wants will be attended to.

Broad St. Westfield.

UNION WATER COMPANY

Incorporated 1870. Organized 1891.
The Union Water Company supplies the inhabitants of the villages of Fairwood, Westfield, Cranford and Rosenc with water for domestic use.
"The Purest and Sweetest that Nature can Yield."
In June 1895 the water supplied by the Company was analyzed by Allen Hazen, Esq., a leading hydraulic expert of Boston, and pronounced by him to be "water of great organic purity," and in a letter to one of the Company's patrons he adds "You are to be congratulated upon having so good a supply, and you need have no anxiety whatever as to its wholesomeness."
The interest of the Company is identified with the villages in which its plan is located, and it is the policy of the management to do its full share to promote their growth and prosperity.
The Company refers to all its Patrons.

A representative of the Company will be pleased to call on parties who do not at present use water from its mains, and explain rates, terms, method of service, etc.
Union Water Company,
At 68 Broad Street, Elizabeth.

The New York and Elizabeth Dispatch,
STODDARD'S EXPRESS,

Have opened an office with Mr. Burtis, opposite the depot. Prompt service and lower rates than any other line. Daily deliveries between Elizabeth, Newark, New York and all points between these and Plainfield. Goods forwarded to all points.

PIANOS

Recent improvement in the construction of our upright and grand pianos render them absolutely unequalled. Send for new descriptive catalogue with prices and terms.

ORGANS

For fifty years the Standard of the World. New styles of parlor and church organs just introduced. Large assortment of slightly used pianos and organs. SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS, Rented and Exchanged.
Wm. & John Co.
110 N. 2nd St. NEW YORK.

JAMES MOFFETT...

CARPENTER AND BUILDER.
Prospect Street,
Westfield, New Jersey.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.

STEINWAY & SONS,

109 E. 14th Street, New York, offer for sale in large stock of **USED PIANOS** of their own and other manufacturers, acquired by exchange for new Steinway pianos. The Steinway name will be guaranteed, precisely the same as our new instruments. The prices range from \$100 to \$250 and upwards. Steinway square \$100 and upwards. Steinway upright \$100 and upwards. Other makes up to \$100 and upwards. Beware of cheap Steinway pianos at private and public sale.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
Chickater's English Remedy Brand.
Ask your grocer today to show you a package of PENNYROYAL PILLS, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. PENNYROYAL PILLS has that rich and brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. It is the price of coffee, 10c and 25c per package. Sold by all grocers.

HUMAN HAIR HARVEST.

Regular Crop is Grown to Supply Switches and Wigs.
If the tresses you wear did not grow on your head they probably are imported. The United States buys more than \$2,000,000 worth of hair each year, much of which is used in the manufacture of wigs and switches to supplement the erudite hairstyle adornment of those whose locks are scanty.

The popular idea is that the material for switches is supplied by those who, to raise a mortgage or pay the rent or something of the sort, do as the girls do, story books, and go to a hairdresser and sacrifice their magnificent "crowning glories" for their family. It is true that some hair is obtained in this way, but the supply is too inconstant to be depended upon.

There is a regular hair harvest, just as regular as the wheat crop. In fact, it is more to be depended upon, as drought does not affect it. Most of this hair comes from Switzerland, Germany and the French provinces. There is a human hair market in the lower Pyrenees held every Friday. Scores of hair traders walk up and down the village streets, their shabrae dangling from their belts, and examine the braids which the peasant girls let down for their inspection. If a bargain is struck the hair is cut and the money paid on the spot.

These girls have fine hair and can raise more than one crop. A woman's hair may grow to the length of six feet. A single hair will bear up a weight of four ounces without breaking, but the hair thus heavily tried must be dark brown, for blonde hair will break under a strain of two and a half ounces.

The hair that is cut is the best. Dealers can easily tell whether the locks offered them have been cut out or combed out. They do this by rubbing the hairs through their fingers. If the hair has been cut from the head and has not been misplaced it remains in the original position. If it has been pulled or combed out and put together regardless of the direction in which it grew, one portion will slip to the right and another to the left. It does this because the jagged edges catch upon each other and pull in opposite directions.—Chicago Times-Herald.

ENCHANTED GROVE OF BEES.

Faculties of Two Trees, the Cause of Which Cannot be Explained.
On the site of an old Shawnee village is a spot which seems to have been the thickest settled part of the town, is a grove of black oak trees. In this grove are two very large post oak trees, one in the south and one in the north end of the grove. In the grove can be heard most any day the buzzing of a swarm of bees so plainly that the noise has fooled many old bee hunters, but all their search has never revealed a single bee.

Now comes the most peculiar part of this most peculiar tale. The large post oak tree standing at the north end of the grove is the curiosity of the bunch, for not long ago a young man hearing of the bees went to the spot and proceeded to look carefully up each tree in the grove until he came to the north tree. He was within two feet of this tree, looking up, when he heard a noise just like a carpenter at work nailing on boards, and the noise seemed to come from the tree. He went around it several times, trying to locate the hammering, but it still seemed to come from the tree. The hammering continued until he happened to touch the tree with his hand, when it suddenly stopped. The man then went away amazed. A day or so afterward this man had occasion again to pass that way. He slipped up to the tree and listened for the hammering, and sure enough, it was as plain as ever. He touched the tree with the end of his finger, and as before the noise stopped at once. This man and several others have tried touching the tree several times since, with the same result.

They say that the humming of bees and the curious hammering can be heard any day, but no one has been able to explain the mysteries of this enchanted grove.—Galveston News.

A Strategic Servant.

A good story is told, which, by the way, goes to show that officers were not feasting while the men were living on ordinary army rations. One of our generals in Cuba entertained, it seems, some visiting officers at his field quarters near the fighting line before Santiago. The fare resembled in simplicity the legendary roasted sweet potatoes of Revolutionary times, but the host's hearty welcome and still more his wealth of good stories carried along the negro menu. At length, however, there came a pause, both gastronomic and conversational. The guests were awaiting "what next" when the old negro servant was heard to hiss into the general's ear: "Clive 'em another big one, Gon! de cook 'em scorch de hardback."—Philadelphia Press.

Higher Than Hotty Green.

Mrs. Richard King of Texas is probably the richest woman in the United States, not excepting Mrs. Hotty Green. Her wealth is partly inherited from her father, a pioneer Presbyterian clergyman, the first who ever went, staff and Bible in hand, to preach the gospel to the Indians and mixed races that peopled the vast domain over which his own little daughter was destined to hold sway as a limited proprietor. Mrs. King is a widow, and her landed estates in southern Texas amount to 1,250,000 acres, or about two thousand square miles.—Exchange.

The residents in Vienna last year ate 16,207 horses.

Adjustment Sale
...OF THE...

David Straus Stock
685-687 Broad Street, Newark.

This is an unusual sale—unusual in the fact that there are no special drives—everything being reduced. But one object in view, the turning of this stock into cash. Offerings like those below is accomplishing this quickly.

CLOAK STOCK.

In one lot of Jackets every new idea in style and material is represented. Pretty covert, kerseys, chevots and boucle, prettily lined with silk and satin, average value about \$10.00 **4.90**

A Kersey Jacket without a peer, each of its characteristics helping to make it perfect in style, quality, workmanship, and all up to the highest standard, all colors, from light tan to jet black; lined throughout with heavy satin, would ordinarily bring \$15.00, adjustment sale price **7.90**

Glove Bargains.

One lot of which very little need be said; it is the glove you have bought here for \$1.00; the glove you thought better than any other at that price. Adjustment Sale Price **68c**

HANDKERCHIEFS.

An excellent one, bordered with pretty lace, usually sold from 10c to 15c. Adjustment sale price **5c**
Linen Handkerchiefs, beautifully embroidered, usually sold for 15c and 20c. Adjustment sale price **9c**

NOTIONS.

Safety Pins, silvered, No. 1, 2 and 3, the kind usually sold for 6c. Adjustment sale price, dozen **4c**
Skirt Binding, all colors, the kind usually sold for 10c and 12c. Adjustment sale price, dozen **6c**

684-687 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

C. E. Pearsall and Company.

REAL ESTATE
FIRE INSURANCE

C. E. Pearsall and Company.

For Extra MILK and CREAM....

Send your order to
Mount Ararat Creamery.

We also have a quantity of Milk and Cream at Trenchard's Drug Store for your convenience.
IRA C. LAMBERT, Prop.

Geo. F. Brown, Telephone, 43 Somerset St., Plainfield
(late of Canal St., New York.)

Also Wall Paper and Interior Decorations.
Awnings take down and stored for the winter. Estimates cheerfully furnished.
Curtains for Walling and Reception.
J. WARREN BROWN, Manager. Residence, Westfield.

ALWAYS

Glad to see you in our store. We try to make pleasant for our customers when they call.

Wahl & Sons, Meat & Vegetables.
PROSPECT STREET, WESTFIELD.

THE UNION COUNTY STANDARD

Published every Tuesday and Friday by The Standard Publishing Concern. E. J. WHITEHEAD, President. A. E. PEARSALE, Vice-President. C. F. PEARSALE, Secretary-Treasurer.

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ALFRED E. PEARSALE, Editor, C. E. PEARSALE, Manager.

WESTFIELD, N. J. NOV. 8 1898.



Acknowledging Her Photograph. I dived last night at an Artist's Club when a butterfly fluttered into the room; impelled, perhaps by a draught of air, and lured to light from the outer gloom. And it circled around in eccentric flight past old, dim portraits and landscapes rare—

Till pausing at length in its weary search It clung to a pictured face most fair. Then I mused how fancy takes strange flights. Till I lost myself in realm unknown; For I dreamt I was hurrying here and there

JUSTIN FRIVOLE.

It is really funny for Spain to talk of broken faith.

This week a Snake Exhibition is on in New York. What next?

We are sorry to observe that England still thinks of War. Why not arbitrate, Johnny?

To day the Battle of Ballots is being fought. May the best men win, whether they be our men or not!

It is stated that Tom Platt's candidature is in a good position to get a good view of the race—from the rear.

A new patent folding theatre hat has come with a hearty welcome. All of the superstructures to speak, can be collapsed in an instant.

Our correspondents will oblige us by writing on one side of their sheets and by saying what they have to say in the fewest possible words.

We are sorry for Hobson. But it wasn't his fault. He did his part all right, all right. But it is hard to float anything that's Spanish—even Spanish bonds.

As far as we can see New York is in a bad fix. She is to elect two men to the governorship—Van Wyck and Roosevelt. Vide the Democratic and Republican newspapers.

Every time Col. Roosevelt reminds the people of his distinguished service to the country as a rough rider we feel that he has less moral courage than physical courage.

We are exceedingly sorry that we cannot run the STANDARD to suit our editorial brethren of the party organs. We'll just try to jog along without it, in our poor lame way.

Are you a business man? Advertising is as much a part of business as paying rent. Don't let the dear public forget you nor form a low estimate of your enterprise.

Bother take it; here comes along a scientific sharp named Tobbs; and he says that vaccination is a sin against nature and that it never prevented nor mitigated small pox. We want our money back.

Now this certainly does sound queer—Adam Ruuck, of Upper

Sandusky has married his step-mother. Thus he becomes his own step-father-in-law in addition to being his wife's stepson.

We cannot feel that his gorgeous tour of the State, in a complimentary train, "put up" by the railroad monopolists, has helped his chances with the "common people" any. It is different with Foster M. Voorhees.

Monopoly government will yet be a deal failure; the people are a little slow, but the sham reform bosses will both have to go. The people are sick of them; just now it seems, they are gunning for Platt. It will be Croker's turn next.

The next Act in the great tragedy of American Beauty and Foreign Nincompoop Titles, seems to come on with a long stage wait. Can it be possible that the lady who plays the part of heroine has struck for higher wages? Again so mote it be!

J. B. Van Arsdale—We thank you for your encouraging words; but we cannot or rather we will not try verse making again. There's no money in it; nor glory—not for our kind. Ever since our Thanksgiving attempt we've had a discouraged feeling. We get on faster in telling other people what to do next.

We've always felt that Capital punishment was wrong, and inexpedient; and that is still our calm judgement. But when we read of such fiendishness as this we are ready to question our own premises in the matter:—William Emery, in a fit of drunken frenzy throws a lighted lamp at his wife who dies a death of awful agony from the flames that followed the explosion of it. If any man deserves hanging this man deserves it. But, after all, is it right to take a life for a life? Would society and safety not be better served by putting this man in prison for life, without the possibility of pardon, at hard manual labor, after the letter M had been burned in his brow as a guard against escape?

Unfortunately for the people President McKinley's advisers are generally too much like Judge Knapp, President of the Interstate Commerce Commission and Attorney-General Griggs who affiliate, as their recent attitude and words show, with the trusts. The people will fare badly if an effort is made at the coming session of Congress to repeal the law against trusts. The mischief will be done before the Democratic party will have the majority which to-day's election bids fair to give them in Congress. The anti-trust law has been sustained by the supreme bench. But there is the (now) Republican Congress,—the Court of last resort—and it has never failed the monopolists yet. Already the trusts are getting in line for some "fine work," before the party of the people (if indeed the Democratic party is any longer the party of the people) gets the majority to head them off as they stand pledged to do.

Got Her Snap Shots. As President McKinley entered the station at Omaha the other day the crowd lined up as usual upon two sides of a passage that was roped off and protected by the police. Half way across the platform a woman with a kodak dodged the guard and sprang out before Mr. McKinley. The chief of police, who led the procession, ordered her away, but the president interfered and took off his hat so that she might get a better view of his face. Backing rapidly a few feet in advance, she got several good snap shots and then disappeared.

He Won Her. "I learn," she said reproachfully, "that you were devoted to no fewer than five girls before you finally proposed to me. How do I know that you didn't make desperate love to all of them?" "I did," he replied promptly. "You did!" she exclaimed. "Certainly," he returned. "You don't suppose for a minute I would be foolhardy enough to try for such a prize as you are without practicing a little at first, do you?"—Chicago Post.

Alaska's Sky Pillar. The newly discovered peak in Alaska, which is said to be taller than Mount St. Elias, is away over on the American side of the boundary line and is thus indisputably ours. It will be somewhat rough on Elias to lose his long reputed pre-eminence, but as the great landmark of the international boundary line he may yet get some consolation.—New York Tribune.

A LOVE THAT WANES.

Author's name desired. [Ed. STANDARD.]



LOVE that wanes is an ebbing tide, which slowly, inch by inch, and scarce perceived, with many a wave that makes brave show to rise, falls from the shore.

No sudden treasure turns the long accustomed loyalty to hate—but years bring weariness for sweet content and fondness, daily sustenance of love, which use should call a tribute easier paid, first grudging and then withholden starves the heart and though compassion or remorseless thoughts of happy days departed bring again the ancient tenderness in seeming flood—not less it ebbs and ebbs, till all is bare. O! happy shore, the flowing tide shall brim thy empty pools and spread dull tangled weeds in many streamers as the lights which flash in northern heavens, and revive the fainting blossoms of the rocks, but thou, O! heart, whence love hath ebbed—art ever bare!

A Tough Contract.

"Well, Caleb," said Captain W. of Massachusetts years ago, "what will you ask a day to saw wood for me? I've got several cords that I want sawed in two for the fireplace."

"I should charge you about half a dollar a day if I had a saw," replied Caleb, "but I ain't got none, captain, so I don't see how I can accommodate you."

"If that's all that's lacking, I guess we can manage it," said the captain. "I've got a prime new one, keen as a brier, and I'll let it to you reasonable. How would ninepence (12½ cents) a cord do for the use of it?"

"I reckon that's a fair price, captain. I'll be over in the moroin'."

Bright and early that next July morning Caleb was at work, and he kept at it so faithfully that he finished before sunset, when he went to the house to settle.

"Let's see," said the captain, "you were to have half a dollar a day. We'll call it a day, although it ain't sundown yet. That's 50 cents for you, and you were to pay me ninepence a cord for the use of the saw. There were three cords and a half in the pile. That makes 43½ cents due me. Somehow, Caleb, you don't have very much coming to you."

"How unfortunit," said Caleb, after scratching his head dubiously for half a minute, and then looking up quickly, as if a new light had broken in upon his mind—"how unfortunit that you didn't have half a cord more, for then we'd 'a' come out just square!"—Success.

Musical Family.

When Audubon was traveling in Labrador, he came, one day, upon a house where the friendly inhabitants made much of him and his companions and where the good wife asked him if he played on any instrument.

"I, myself," she said, "am extraordinarily fond of music and have an instrument which has been sent away for repairs. We miss it greatly, for we can all play on it, and when we are tired the servants use it for us."

"You must be a very musical family," said the naturalist. "What sort of an instrument is it?"

She was perplexed. "Gentlemen," said she, "my instrument is large, longer than broad, and stands on four legs like a table. At one end is a crooked hand, by turning which, fast or slow, I do assure you we make most excellent music." "A hand organ!" she smiled delightedly. "Ah, that's it!" said she. "It is a hand organ, but for the life of me I could not recollect the name."—Youth's Companion.

Impromptu Justice.

The St. James Budget tells the following somewhat unbelievable story gleaned from the columns of the London Times:

Herr Wolff, special correspondent of The Tagerblatt, having an idle day somewhere between Kiao Chou and Tsingtau, went out in quest of adventures with his dog, Schuster, and his clerk. Arriving at a courthouse, he found a mandarin preparing to try 13 Chinese, charged with murdering German missionaries. Waving a piece of paper, which he declared was his warrant, he promptly took the highest seat, ordered "Herr von Schuster" to take the next in dignity to his right, placed his clerk on his left, waved aside the bewildered mandarin, who doubtless thought that this was the "mailed fist" in person, and called for the prisoners, whom, without hearing evidence, he promptly acquitted. He then, rode off, followed by Herr von Schuster and the clerk, declaring that the order of the day was at an end.

Stranger Than Fiction.

The limits of probability have lately been puzzling a London police magistrate. The origin of his perplexity, as given by the Illustrated London News, is this:

A young domestic servant tried to cash one or two forged checks and was arrested in the attempt. She said "a gentleman" gave them to her—"Mr. Gilbert," whose whereabouts nobody could trace. That story has been told too often to impress a jury—no jurymen likes to be made a laughing stock—but before a verdict of "guilty" could be given a man fell down dead in the streets. He was recognized as "the gentleman" by the accused woman, and, sure enough, in his pocket were found other forged checks similar to those she had attempted to put into circulation. Even Mr. Lane, Q. C., may be persuaded that truth really is stranger than fiction.

Benefit of Peewee.

Every one may not know what the term "benefit of peewee" implies. A peer can demand a private audience of the sovereign to represent his views on matters of public welfare. For treason or felony he can demand to be tried by his peers. He cannot be outlawed in any civil action, nor can he be arrested unless for an indictable offense, and he is exempt from serving on juries. He may sit with his hat on in courts of justice, and should he be liable to the last penalty of the law he can demand a silken cord instead of a hempen rope.

Winter Excursion Rates. The Southern Railway announces, effective November 1st, excursion tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates for the winter resorts of the South. The service this year for reaching the winter resorts will be perfect in every respect. The trains operated by this system are most luxuriously furnished, operating dining, sleeping, drawing room cars. For full particulars regarding the rates call on or address Alex. S. Thwaiter, Eastern Passenger Agent, 271 Broadway, New York.

AT THE THEATRE.

The incessant vivacity and adroit skill with which "The Turtle" is acted by Mr. Zeigfeld's admirable comedians, keeps the Manhattan Theatre invariably crowded. There is not a play in town that compels greater mirth or reveals finer taste in dainty stage embellishment, or that is more artistically performed.

Managers Louis Robie and T. W. Dinkins deserve the support of the theatre going public, as they undoubtedly spare no pains nor money to give the people a show which is first class in every particular, and a company carrying such vaudeville artists as the California Trio, Shayne & Worden, Mae Taylor, Grant & Durand, Raymond & West, the Three Gardeners, Vera Hart, and Mike S. Whalen, besides a bevy of burlesque artists such as the Knickerbockers have on their roster this season must be first class in every particular. The burlesque this season is entitled "Mixed Ale" a name suggestive of both life and funny complications. One of the features of the "Knickerbockers" is a cake walking contest which takes place nightly. Raymon & West, champions, offer to meet all comers. Arrangements have been made with the Telegraph company and election returns will be read from the stage at intervals during Tuesday evening's performance. The Knickerbockers will be at Waldman's, Market and Halsey streets all this week. "The Night Owls" will be the following attraction.

James O'Neill appears at the Grand Opera House this week. He presents a handsome revival of "Monte Cristo," without doubt the most popular romantic play ever written. By his performance of Monte Cristo Mr. O'Neill stands alone among romantic actors and his record in the part is something of which any player might well be proud. This year he is supported by a company of unusual strength including the following members, Minnie Radcliffe, Kate Fletcher, Louise Collins, Elizabeth Baker, Ed. L. Breeze, Frederick Hartley, Mark Ellsworth, W. J. Dixon, Aubrey Beattie, T. J. Lingham, J. C. Gilbert, Hugh Cameron, Joseph Hawk and others.

Ancestors.

A family tree is a good thing to have, and that the descendants of the pilgrim fathers, of the Puritan preachers, of the Revolutionary sires, the colonial dames, should come to the front every little while and impress the fact of their lineage upon people is rather pleasing than otherwise. It adds a certain repose to the rush of everyday life. It may, however, be carried too far. Apparently it is carried too far in New York, where in certain circles it amounts almost to a monomania. Women to whom one is introduced cannot chat for five minutes without leading the subject to ancestors, and if the stranger never happened to have had any the result is most embarrassing, even distressing; hence those persons given over to conversing entirely on the family tree, etc., should be cautioned to become milder advocates of the necessity of a long line of ancestors, for they are fast forming a class which is obnoxious to intelligent, self-respecting human beings.—New York Times.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

BAMBERGER'S THE ALWAYS BUSY STORE MARKET & HALSEY STS. NEWARK, N. J.

Stupendous Bed Covering Sale

AN annual event growing greater year by year is wonderful value a fraction of their worth and more and more demonstrating the power of our great cash buying organization. Enormous assortments of our great cash buying organization. Enormous assortments of our great cash buying organization. Enormous assortments of our great cash buying organization.

- CRIB BLANKETS - Fleece cotton 17c. CALICO COVERED full size Bed Quilts, black wadding, the \$1.00 kind, our regular 89c., special 68c. FLEECE WHITE Blankets with red, blue and pink borders, 11-4 size, our regular \$1.00 quality, special 69c. HEAVY FLEECE Blankets weighing 6 pounds, 11-4 size, handsome borders, our regular \$1.75 quality, special at \$1.26. SILKALINE Bed Quilts, light weight, fancy lined, fine white filled, tufted and sewed, small lot only, special at... SATEEN Quilts, lined with red, cotton filled, handsome design, regular \$2.98 quality, special at... RED AND GRAY - 11-4 all wool and Gray Blankets, soft, heavy quality, crocheted edged, worth \$5.00 per pair, special at... GOLD MEDAL - 11-4 White Blankets with dainty blue and pink borders, fine soft wool, worth \$6.00 per pair, special at...

Mail orders promptly and carefully filled.

Goods delivered free anywhere in New Jersey.

L. BAMBERGER & CO.,

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

"OAKES KERSEY" Winter Overcoats.

Made by Custom Tailors in the latest "approved styles." Lined with Pure Wool Cassimere, Silk Shoulders, all silk Velvet Collars and "all modern improvements." Price

\$20.00.

This is the kind of Overcoat, that will wear for Five Years making your Overcoat cost \$4.00 per year. THINK! PONDER!! ACT!!!

GOLYER & CO.,

815 Broad St., NEWARK, N. J. . . CLOTHING ONLY . .

At Fitch's Grocery....

- Full Cream Cheese . . . 12c lb. Granulated Sugar . . . 5 1-2c lb. Burnham's Fine Glam Chowder 20c can.

A. C. FITCH & SON, Grocers, BROAD

J. S. IRVING CO., DEALERS IN

Coal, Lumber,

Building Materials, Mouldings and Kindling Wood. Fertilizer

For Lawn, Garden and Field.

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

Orders by Mail Will Receive Prompt Attention.

TELEPHONE 19 A.

UNION COUNTY STANDARD
WESTFIELD, N. J., NOV. 8, 1898.

Wants and Offers.

STANDARD is on sale at Trenchard's store, on Broad and Prospect Sts. The drug store, Broad St., C. F. W. store, Elm and Broad Sts. Union at depot and from all news boys.

TOWN NOTES.

It looks like Assemblyman Scudder. The post office will remain open all day. A number of stores are closed today on account of election.

The large hall over Dorvall's drug store is being remodeled into flats. Upchurch Lodge, No. 50, A. O. U. W., will hold a meeting this evening.

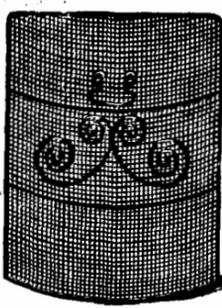
GILDERSLEEVE'S

DON'T GET FOOLED, we're going to have good old fashioned Winter weather, and it behoves you to be prepared, for it may come with a rush and catch you unawares.

Have your heavy Underwear ready to put on at a moments notice, and warm woolen Blankets within arms reach.

M. J. GILDERSLEEVE
DRY GOODS,
AND
FANCY GOODS.

BROAD ST., WESTFIELD. WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF Dress Linings & Trimmings. ANDREW JEPSON, Westfield's Leading Florist.



NOTHING BUT FIRE PLACE GOODS AND EVERYTHING FOR THE FIRE PLACE. CURTIS M. THORPE 310-312 Park Avenue, Plainfield, N. J.

No Home

Is bright and cheerful without pictures. We make a specialty of selecting none but the best in this line. Then we see that the picture is set off to the best advantage by an appropriate frame.

War

THAT'S IT! Some short sighted dealers are cutting prices on Flour and Feed. Making a war on prices.

But

To get down their prices they are sacrificing the quality of the goods.

R. F. HOHENSTEIN,

Prospect Street, Opp. Standard Bldg.

Harker's Toilet Paper IS THE BEST!

Have you ever been annoyed by the small particles of paper which fall from the ordinary perforated toilet paper and litter up your room?

DID YOU EVER

try in vain to pick these minute particles from the carpet, and vow that you would never again buy such stuff?

Harker's Toilet Paper

is free from all injurious chemicals, and instead of being perforated

IS CROSS CUT!

While the price is lower than other first-class papers, being

Only 10c a Roll, Or 3 for 25c.

HARKER'S

BEAUTIFUL STORE

Elm and Quimby Sts. WESTFIELD, N. J.



RUNKS VALISES, FALL HATS AND Furnishings. CLARK, BROAD ST.

WORMS IN HORSES AND CATTLE. Sure, Safe and Speedy. This medicine will remove Worms, Dead or Alive from Horses and Cattle.

What do the Children Drink? Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O?

Unsightly Sores of Eczema soon changed to Beauty by Dr. Duke's SUIVE CURE for ECZEMA. Stops itching. Makes skin clean, clear and healthy.

Dr. Duke's POSITIVE CURE FOR IYV POISON never fails, 20 and 35 cts. Dr. Duke's INSTANTANEOUS RELIEF PILE CURE, 25 cts.

CHOICE SEA FOOD

Our stock consists of a very large assortment of choice sea food.

Vegetables in Season

A TRIAL ORDER SOLICITED. FRITZ & LEAR, Broad Street.

W. P. SCRIVEN, BICYCLE REPAIRING.

SUNDRIES. RENTALS. P. H. ZIMMER, Practical Machinist & Engineer.

Steam, Gas and Electrical Contracting. GENERAL JOBBING. 114 W. 2nd Street, Plainfield, N. J.

F. W. CROUCH, FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

PRICES LOW.

Leading Shoe Store of Westfield.



Now is the time to buy Winter set and Calf Double Sole shoes. We have the latest style and Children's, Boys' and Girls' School Shoes; best in the market for the money.

JOHN O'BLENIS

Broad Street, Westfield.

There is a Class of People who are injured by the use of coffee. Real coffee has been placed in all the grocery stores.

To Whom It May Concern, Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between

W. E. TUTTLE, JR., ARTHUR TUTTLE, JOHN T. SMITH. Westfield, N. J., October 18, 1898

Wedding gifts in cut glass should bear the "Dorflinger" trade mark in order to get the greatest satisfaction from the bride.

Dorflinger & Sons, 915 Broadway, New York City.

BUSINESS NOTES.

A lady lately from New York told me she did not know that she could get shoes for the family without going to the city, but was surprised to find that she got as good ones here for less money than she paid in New York.

The Age of an Oyster.

It is just as easy to tell the age of an oyster by looking at its shell as it is to tell the age of a horse by examining its teeth, or a tree by inspecting its circles revealed by the ax or saw when it is laid low.

Oysters are estimated to be at their best when between 4 and 5 years of age, and the planter endeavor to protect the oysters for that length of time.

The grocers of Westfield are selling the American Compressed Food Co.'s "Standard Brand" Pea and Bean Soups.

Smoking a cigarette the other night in the north I heard a story which, so far as I know, is new. A proud old lady swept indignantly up to the door of a railway carriage at York station.

Wife (reading the paper)—The glaffe has a tongue 18 inches long. Husband—Aren't you jealous?—New York World.

Albert Harris, of the high school football team is laid up with a broken collar bone which he received in a game a week ago Saturday.

The address at St Paul's church Sunday evening was on Congregationalism. Next Sunday evening the preacher will be the Rev. A. M. Sherman, of Trenton.

Services are now being held in the Catholic church on New York avenue at 5 o'clock and at 9 o'clock each morning. A mission meeting takes place every evening.

The Westfield foot ball team went to Plainfield on Saturday and was defeated by the Alis team of that city. Chas. Kimball, of Westfield, was injured during the game but not badly.

Mr. and Mrs. Moreland T. Townley entertained a number of friends at a dinner given at their home on New York avenue Friday evening, the occasion being the birthday anniversary of Mr. Townley.

A horse hitched to George Baker's laundry wagon and driven by Edward Baker, ran away on Elm street Saturday afternoon. The horse ran to Broad street and through to South Broad street where he was stopped. No damage was done.

The children of St. Paul's Sunday school are to organize a missionary guild next Saturday morning, so that the little ones can do some systematic work for missions. The children will meet in the parish rooms every Saturday morning at ten o'clock.

Mrs. Steward, of Burlington, will be present at St. Paul's church Wednesday afternoon to give an address on missionary work among the colored people. The service is to be held at half past three, and a cordial invitation is extended to everyone to be present.

The ministers of Westfield met in the Rev. N. W. Cadwell's study on Saturday morning and decided to hold services in the Presbyterian church on Thanksgiving day at 10:30 o'clock. The Rev. Dr. C. M. Anderson, of the Methodist church will deliver the sermon.

A pretty wedding took place at the Catholic church in Cranford on Friday evening when Charles Kendrick and Miss Nora Quinlavin were married by the Rev. Father Murphy. David J. Burke acted as best man and Miss Dora Frowley was bridesmaid. After the wedding the party came to Westfield, where the newly married couple entertained a number of friends at their new home on Elmer street.

The high school foot ball team proved on Saturday, that although light in weight, they are "good stayers" and that it takes a strong team to keep them from scoring. Their opponents were the strong Rahway team, every man of which out weighed the school boys, but the latter won by a score of 6 to 0, Howe making a fine run around the right end and scoring a touch down in the second half. Bogert kicked the goal.

Captain George Bonner, after surviving three weeks of shipwreck horror in a tropical sea; drifting foodless and thirsty on his derelict vessel, with raw shark and a few thimblefalls of rain water as a last hope, was picked up with his hopeless crew, a part of whom had become maniacs, by a friendly ship and is now at the home of Mrs. Simpson, his wife's mother, on Ross Place. He is not prompt to relate his woeful experiences; for his tongue is still swollen and his lips cracked. Capt. Bonner has been shipwrecked before; has been under fire in South American waters, while yet a young man. Yet he will get another ship and go to sea again. Such is the force of habit.

The grocers of Westfield are selling the American Compressed Food Co.'s "Standard Brand" Pea and Bean Soups. These soups are in tablet form deliciously seasoned, and a five ounce tablet boiled three minutes in 3 quarts of water will make a delicious soup. Price 10c. per tablet. This is something new, and should be tried by the ladies of Westfield.

The regular monthly meeting of the Social club will be held this evening when the by-laws will be amended.

The billiard and pool tables at the Social club are being repaired and put in good order for the winter season.

The committee on arrangements for the Christmas entertainment has been appointed at the Methodist church. Mr. and Mrs. John Tilly, George Rowler and Winchester Rogers have been received into the Methodist church.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church will meet to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock in the lecture room.

Mrs. Samuel Burhans led a very interesting meeting of the Epworth League on Sunday evening. The subject was the "Childhood of Christ."

Lyle Morehouse has gone to Buena Vista, Va., on a two weeks hunting trip. He goes via the Old Dominion S. S. Line and the N. & W. R. R.

There will be a grand masquerade ball and cake walk at the Crescent rink, Plainfield, on Thanksgiving eve. The dance is given by the Twilight Social club.

The Rev. J. C. Jacobs, of the Wyoming Conference spent Sunday with the Rev. C. M. Anderson and preached in the Methodist church on Sunday evening.

Miss Lena R. Cliver, of Mt. Holly, Miss Sadie Fisher, of Boonton, and Miss G. G. Bush, of Greenville, have been spending a few days with friends in town.

The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Association of the Congregational church was held yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. T. H. Camp, on Kimball avenue.

The grand officers of the Royal Arcanum will pay an official visit to Fire-side Council, No. 715, on Thursday evening. An entertainment will be given and an enjoyable evening spent.

Dr. Edward P. Ingersoll, of Brooklyn, formerly of the Puritan Congregational church of that city, will officiate at the communion service in the Congregational church of Christ next Sunday.

There will be a meeting of the church and society at the Congregational church on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock to hear report of committee on pulpit supply and pastor, and to take action on same.

Miss A. W. Sterling, who has made a reputation for herself as book critic of Harper's Publishing Company, will lecture under the auspices of the Congregational Christian Endeavor society in the Sunday school room of the church, Tuesday evening next. Subject, "Some Passing Thoughts on Current Literature."

The American Compressed Food Co.'s Celebrated Custardine, the universal pudding preparation is now on sale at all grocers in Westfield. Easy cooking. No eggs required. Ten puddings for 10c.

Using New Files. An expert in files has given some directions as to the best ways to use these necessary implements. He says that a new file of very high temper should first be used on brass or cast iron. After the first sharpness is gone from it it answers quite as well for wrought iron and steel. Sometimes new files will tear the surface of wrought iron and steel to such an extent as to become very annoying and cause additional work. Very few mechanics thoroughly understand the use of files and the methods by which they are utilized to the greatest advantage. Files bite rolled metal much more quickly and cleanly than cast, therefore it requires a sharper file for brass and cast iron than for the wrought articles or for steel. If files are gradually adapted to their best uses, they will give much longer service than when they are indiscriminately employed.

Willing to Oblique. Smoking a cigarette the other night in the north I heard a story which, so far as I know, is new. A proud old lady swept indignantly up to the door of a railway carriage at York station. A schoolboy was leaning half way out of the compartment, reflectively making a cigarette, and after the fashion of the English schoolboy, not caring for anybody. "Is this a smoking compartment?" asked the dame, with scathing voice. "No, madam," replied the boy politely, raising his cap. "If you want a smoking compartment, you will find one a little lower down."—London Figaro.

THE HOMIEST MAN IN WESTFIELD. As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs. A remedy that is guaranteed to cure and relieve all chronic and acute coughs, asthma, bronchitis and consumption. Price 25c. and 50c.

THE ELECTION.

VOTING BRISK AT THE TIME WE GO TO PRESS.

Republican Party Leaders Claim That a Full Republican Vote Will be Brought Out. Democrats Say Crane Will be Elected by 5,000 Majority.

At the time we go to press 12 o'clock 193 votes have been cast in the first district out of a registration of 439 and 212 in the second out of a registration of 525. The Scudder workers claim that Westfield will give a large majority for the Democratic candidate for assemblyman.

Westfield Club's First Reception.

Last night the Westfield club held its first reception in their club house on Elm street. The affair was an exceptionally successful one, about one hundred and fifty being in attendance.

Prof. Westervelt presided at the piano. The decorations were beautiful and were designed by John Brunner, he being assisted by a committee of ladies.

New Short Line to Havana.

Effective December 1st, 1898, Southern Railway announces the inauguration of the new direct steamship line between Miami and Havana in connection with the United States Fast Mail operated by that route. For full particulars, call on or address Alex. S. Thywent, Eastern Passenger Agent, 271 Broadway, New York.

Superlatives.

Dr. Johnson says in his "Grammar of the English Tongue": "The comparison of adjectives is very uncertain, and, being much regulated by immobility of utterance, is not easily reduced to rules."

Then he quotes passages from "Paradise Lost," in which these words are found, "virtuouslest," "powerfullest," and a passage from "Samson Agonistes," which contains the word "luminoslest." Surely Milton had an ear.—Noted and Quoted.

Manicured Jealousies.

New Yorker—You are a stranger here, I presume? Chicago Man (haughtily)—I am from the great city that New York is jealous of.

New Yorker—Ah! And how are things in dear old Lummox!—New York Weekly.

New Way to Get Rich.

An Arkansas contemporary records a queer case of financial irregularity. It appears that a young man down there swallowed a copper cent by mistake and a doctor made him cough up \$2.—Chicago Times-Herald.

She Did.

"Sissy," said the fresh young man, "does your mother know you're out?" "Oh, yes," replied the fair one, "and she gave me a penny to buy a monkey. Are you for sale?"—Philadelphia North American.

Example That of a Woman.

Wife (reading the paper)—The glaffe has a tongue 18 inches long. Husband—Aren't you jealous?—New York World.

WOMAN'S WORLD

Conium Suppers. A clever woman has invented the conium supper for raising money for Cuban relief or other charitable ends.

The plan is to serve a supper a la carte, presenting the beefsteak guest with a menu card written in enigmas. From this he must order at random.

Here is a specimen menu: "Pearl gatherers. Spring's offering. Confused and mixed. Women of grit. Herald of the dawn. New England specialty. Wood from a celebrated watering place. Boston's overthrow. Hidden tears. Klondike nuggets. One who embarked from the ark. Fragrant beans from Arabia. Earth apple salad. Cane fruits."

Of course the guests order blindly from the card. All manner of laughable mistakes and surprises are sure to follow. For if a man choose "fragrant beans from Arabia" he will be sure of a good cup of coffee at least.

Choose "confused and mixed" you will receive a generous dish of pickles. "Women of grit" will bring forth a couple of delicious sandwiches.

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NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Dame Fashion has decreed that the hat worn "off the face" will be the correct thing in headgear for dressy wear this fall and winter, and that this mandate will be obeyed by that portion of fair femininity who wishes to be strictly up-to-date in all things pertaining to the toilette, goes without saying.

As those toques, or properly speaking toquets, set well back on the head elaborate coiffures are necessary and the becoming pompadour will have a new lease of life.

Velvet is extensively employed in millinery this autumn and ostrich feathers, the longer and fluffier the better form the chief adornment. Jet is also used in profusion, the pins with large fancy jet knobs at the top being very fashionable.

Another pretty way to trim these smart little hats is with the wired velvet and pretty bowknots of velvet and satin. These have a very frail appearance, but indeed are wired in such a strong manner that they can withstand the strongest wind storm.

Castor color is a popular shade in millinery this autumn and makes up charmingly in velvet or felt. Royal blue, all the purple tints and for evening wear amethyst blue and many delicate shades are also extensively employed.

The stiff hats displayed at the openings, intended for traveling or walking gowns are bewildering in their array. They come in all shapes and colors and have a chic appearance all their own.

Although the separate waist has been relegated to the background time and time again it still holds a very prominent place in my lady's wardrobe, and the large establishments have set apart a separate department for the display of these lovely creations at all the openings, and it is safe to say that fair womankind will not soon relinquish so handy and becoming a fashion.

Taffeta still holds its own for the making of separate waists and a decidedly handsome model worthy of mention was made of royal blue taffeta, tucked in groups of six with about two inches between each group.

Cuban red silk composed another handsome waist, which was tucked and plaited and adorned with bands of silk embroidery. The simulated yoke and vest was simply tucked at even distances, while the remainder of the material laid in tiny longitudinal folds, was elaborately intersected with bands of embroidery.

Mrs. Y.: "My daughter is a promising young musician." Mr. O.: "Well, get her to promise that she won't sing any more."

A RED CROSS ANGEL.

Annie Laurie Wheeler, the Brave Daughter of the Southern General. The fourth member of Gen. Wheeler's family to go to the front was Miss Annie Laurie Early Wheeler, who, though not immune, joined the Red Cross expedition to Santiago, and engaged in work in the hospital there, soothing the wounded and fever-stricken.



ANNE LAURIE EARLY WHEELER

A STORY TOLD OF GEN. MEADE.

How He Rewarded the Sentry for Helping Fix the Stovepipe.

At a little village on the Susquehanna River I met an old soldier, who related this incident of his experience with Gen. Meade in the late war. I have forgotten his name and the place where it occurred.

"Yes, yes," said Meade, "that is true, but I would like to have that stovepipe fixed. You are right," and the General went at the job himself.

"I kept pacing my beat," said the soldier, "and enjoyed Meade's efforts to get the pipe back in its place. He made a sorry mess of it. Finally he turned to me and said: 'Sentry, you will have to help me; I will be responsible for you, and if there is any trouble about your leaving the beat I will explain to the officer.'"

CHEERFUL CAPERS.

The caper, familiar in caper sauce and used also as a garnish for salads, is imported from Spain and France. Capers are grown in Italy, but none is imported from there into this country.

A PITCHER NOT A BOTTLE.

Native wine is so cheap in San Francisco that many restaurant keepers serve it with meals in lieu of tea or coffee, if their patrons prefer it.

"That boy of mine has taken apart my \$500 watch just to see what it was made of. I don't know what I shall do with him." "Make him a legislator. He has just the knack for expensive investigations."—Philadelphia North American.

Care of Canaries.

This is the time of year when canaries often suffer a good deal from neglect. Breeders and others who took a keen interest in their caged pets in the spring and summer, hoping for a profitable increase, now pay them but scanty attention; and others, anxious to treat them kindly, often err through ignorance.

During the moulting season both old and young birds amply repay careful attention. Avoid hanging them in a draught; see that the seed-vessel, drinking-water, and bath are replenished each morning.

Put plenty of sand on the floor of the cage (this will last a long time if shaken through a gravel strainer) once a week. Wash the perches with a cloth dipped in hot water; clean perches prevent sore feet, a trial many poor little birds suffer continually from.

It is sometimes necessary to cut the claws of old birds, but this requires care and sharp scissors. On no account cut them too short, or they will bleed and cause lameness.

A few inches of string tied inside the cage gives birds great amusement to pull at, and prevents them eating off paint from the wires of ornamental cages.

Good sound canary-seed is the best staple diet, with hemp and rape thrown in occasionally—if put together in the same vessel the birds scatter and waste the seed.

Bits of cuttle-fish, lump sugar, biscuit or a bit of bread are gratefully attacked. Hard-boiled egg never comes amiss at any season, and birds freely supplied with it quickly accomplish the renewal of feathers, or rear broods of sturdy young ones as the case may be.

Shabby Clothes.

A woman of wonderful resource has discovered a new and very sure way of renovating and restoring to their former appearance spotted, soiled, or faded cloth or serge gowns. Pick about twenty ivy leaves—young green ones for choice, wash them carefully and place them in a jug or basin; add about one pint of boiling water, cover up the basin or jug, and leave to soak for two or three hours, when it will be ready for use.

A PARIS SUGGESTION.



Handsome Travelling Gown. At the openings in all the large stores handsome traveling and walking gowns are shown in great variety. One of the naggiest suits seen is of checked chevrot of a mixed green shade. It is made with the popular flaring skirt, and the corsage is perfectly tight fitting, trimmed with braid and a light shade of plain cloth.

BETTER GOODS FOR LESS MONEY THAN ANYWHERE ELSE

Mullins

218-20 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

Our record of forty years of Furniture and Carpet selling has given us the reputation of no other house enjoys. The fact that we offer you the largest and best stock and lowest prices—is the true reason why you should come here.



Only \$20.

Handsome new Parlor suits, upholstered in velour or plush, beautiful finish frame, during Great Parlor Suit Sale, only \$20.



Only \$12.

Solid Oak Chamber Suits, handsome carved, well made, at... Other styles at \$10, \$12, \$14, \$16, \$18, \$20, \$22, \$24, \$26, \$28, \$30, \$32, \$34, \$36, \$38, \$40, \$42, \$44, \$46, \$48, \$50, \$52, \$54, \$56, \$58, \$60, \$62, \$64, \$66, \$68, \$70, \$72, \$74, \$76, \$78, \$80, \$82, \$84, \$86, \$88, \$90, \$92, \$94, \$96, \$98, \$100.



\$8.75.

This Solid Oak Sideboard, heavy plate, mirror, nicely carved, only \$8.75. Other styles up \$75.



Parlor Stoves.

This is STOVE headquarters. All styles and sizes. Here is a good Stove at 1.89

WE ARE CARPET HEADQUARTERS

Get Our Prices Before You Buy. Tapestry Brussels 45c., 50c., 55c. Moquette 75c., 90c., \$1.00. Velvets 70c., 80c., 90c. Ingrains From 35c. per yard.

Easy Terms of Credit to Every One. Elevators to Every Part. Open Evenings until 7 o'clock. Saturdays until 10.

MULLINS & SONS

218-220 MARKET STREET, NEWARK. BRANCH HOUSES:—78-84 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.; 121-125 Newark Jersey City; 180-188 Main St., Paterson, N. J.

THIS WEATHER

Cannot last long. Now is the time to get ready for the cold. We invite your attention to our Down Comfortables at \$3.98. Factory-made, of pure down and covered with the finest of silk they are ideals of beauty and comfort, very light, very warm, very soft and very cheap.

Cotton filled Comfortables (non-sweat shop made) clean, covered with selected patterns, they are worthy your consideration. \$3.48. Wool Blankets \$3.98 to \$13.00, and they are Blankets, (not dyed.) Fresh, extra large and extra heavy. Cotton Blankets, 36c. wards. Some Choice Gray Wool Blankets for Servants, etc.

MEN,

We want to cultivate your acquaintance and we would like you cultivate ours. We have a complete line of goods for men of every pattern, and good honest goods too. Underwear at present receives closest attention.

A case of heavy cotton fleeced Shirts and Drawers at 30c. are remarkably cheap. Same thing wool fleeced 50c. For those who can't afford wool we have Natural Wool Garments (2-3 wool) at 50c. that we guarantee worth 75c. or no sale. Medium weight natural garments, light but worth 98c. All wool camel's hair garments \$1. Extra heavy camel's hair garments (double breasted shirts) \$1.25. Full line of Caidigan and Sweaters and Working Shirts. Extra Heavy Camel's Hair Socks. Light weight Merino Socks (very fine gauge) 60c. Collars and Ties, Shirts, Night Shirts, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, etc.

OUR BASEMENT.

A book might be written about it. We are justly proud of it. We were vain our heads would have been turned long ago over the things said of it by our customers. It is not only a great convenience but a saving of time and money to purchasing visitors.

The arrival of our New Lamps has added another great attraction. Radically new in shape and design they appeal to those who appreciate beauty and utility. Library Lamps, Hall Lamps and Banquet Lamps. A special Ruby Globe Hall Lamp at 98c.

Miller's Odorless Oil Heaters, \$3.98. Salt and Pepper Shakers, sterling tops, 25c. pair. New Jardiniers Stands; Oak, round or octagon, 40c. White Enamel Beds, brass, trimmed, \$2.08. Morris Chairs, \$3.98 to \$10.00. New things in Toilet Ware, including a special 10 piece Dinner Set, at \$1.98.

New goods in Furniture and Bedding are coming in every day when you may you will see something new and interesting.

WOODHULL & MARTIN

1234-236-238 Front Street, Plainfield, N. J. Store Open Until 9 P.M.

The Fifth Week.

A Remarkably Successful Campaign of Piano Selling.

We are now in the fifth week of our great price reduction on every Piano in our warerooms, and we have to report the most glowing sense of satisfaction with the result so far. We do not think we exaggerate when we say that for the last month we have had an almost total monopoly of the Piano business of the State. We have simply made the inducement so strong—we have made the prices very low—that there has been no avoiding it; people have no alternative between buying here and losing a good deal of money in buying elsewhere.

There isn't any doubt about the advantages you will secure in coming here.

You are going to save about \$100 as compared with what you would pay for an equally good Piano anywhere else. There isn't any doubt about that. It has been done by scores of people during the last week or two.

Why shouldn't we be able to save you money? Our immense output is the keynote to the saving. Selling more Pianos than all the other Piano stores in New Jersey put together—carrying a larger stock than any house in New York city—and doing business on a more economical plan than would be possible by any other Piano house in the Union, all redound to your advantage—all go to make the saving possible.

Every Home Needs a Piano.

There aren't any exceptions to the question of getting a Piano. Every home needs one, for music—piano music particularly—is as acceptable and agreeable to the five year old child as to his eighty-five year old grandfather, to the matron as to the young girl, to the business or professional man as to the artisan, to the idler as to the worker: all, all need MUSIC.

Have it Now.

We are here to sell Pianos. To sell them so moderately and on such easy terms that it is absolutely true that there is no income too modest to prevent the enjoyment of a Piano. The vast majority of Pianos that are sold by us are taken by people in the most modest circumstances, and, except in a few very rare instances they find no trouble at all in meeting their modest obligations.

Consider that a payment of TEN DOLLARS cash and future monthly payments of SIX DOLLARS is all we need for a really good Piano—mind you, not a "make believe"—then come to see us.

You know very well you can afford it. You know, too, that if there is no Piano in your home there should be one.

We Can Suit Every Taste.

We can suit every taste in Pianos. It doesn't matter whether you want the very best that the world contains—the OHIOKERING—or only a good serviceable Piano at a moderate price, we can suit you better and at less cost than you could buy anywhere else. We have the finest collection of Pianos in the Eastern States. You cannot fail to be suited here both as regards quality and price—the QUALITY absolutely certain, and the PRICE the lowest in America.

Some More Specials.

The list of specials we have published each week lately has been a great attraction. The Pianos are no sooner offered in print than they are bought up. That is because the prices are so low and the quality so good. Every slightly used Piano on our second floor is a distinct bargain at the figure we name. Each is as good as new, and everyone is guaranteed, and our "exchange if not satisfactory" promise is good with everyone.

These are in the parlors now, but come quickly for they won't be there long.

- Another Arion Piano in good condition. Rosewood Upright. \$110
- A Fuller Upright Piano in dark mahogany. Best taken in exchange. In first-class shape. \$125
- A magnificent large size Gibson Piano in fancy walnut case. Beautifully carved panels. \$108
- A fine Wessner mahogany Upright. This is a very attractive, fine toned instrument. \$100
- Another fine Sterling Piano. This makes so popular and so well known that we needn't say more. \$105
- A Hagen & Rueter Upright. Another example of these fine makers, mahogany case. \$205
- A large size Muellerfeld Piano. Extremely attractive case, and musically a fine instrument. A great bargain. \$215
- A Vose Piano in dark Rosewood case. Easily worth \$240. A particular bargain. \$240

None of these are of the class that are ordinarily advertised by Piano stores to draw you there in the hope of selling something else. We offer these with the same confidence as we would new Pianos. Do not be disappointed, however, if you come and find all of those that are named already sold, for this advertisement has to be prepared several days in advance of the time you read it.

All our prices are for time payments, and we allow you ten per cent.—\$10 per \$100—off if you pay us cash.

Whether you have any idea of buying or not, we want you to come. We want you to see the finest collection of Pianos that you are ever likely to look upon. We want you to THINK ABOUT getting a Piano. If you'll do that, we know you'll buy, for it is simplicity itself—TEN DOLLARS in cash is enough.

Warerooms close at SIX; On Saturday at TEN.

LARGER STOCK OF PIANOS THAN ANY IN GREATER NEW YORK; FIVE TIMES LARGER THAN ANY OTHER IN NEW JERSEY.



657-659 BROAD ST., NEWARK, N. J.

LOW FARES IN SWITZERLAND.

Tickets for \$11.58 Will Keep a Man Going Fifteen Days.

In Switzerland, where the railway system is controlled by the government, passenger rates have been reduced to a basis that seems incredibly low to an American. There railway tickets are sold by time and not by mileage. On application a non-transferable ticket good for fifteen days, will be issued to a person. The cost is \$11.58. During these fifteen days the holder may travel as much and as long as he likes over the entire railway system.

The lake steamers are also available, a second class railway ticket giving the right to a first class passage on any one of the steamers. One may travel for an entire year for \$115. These tickets are rigorously personal, and each has the photograph of its holder attached. No baggage, however, is carried free. No allowance is made for tickets unused. On the Franco-Swiss frontier all vexatious questions, demands and delays have been done away with for members of the French touring club. Their bicycles are admitted free of charge. There is no longer a charge for permit of entrance. The wheel is treated simply as ordinary baggage.—Mail and Express.

Soup as a Disinfectant.

The use of soaps containing a disinfectant of some kind has become so general that observations on the practical value of such combinations cannot fail to be of interest. Dr. Keith-offer has recently published the results of some experiments carried out by him with various kinds of soap, having for object to determine their value as microbicides. He used the ordinary mottled soap, white almond soap perfumed with nitrobenzine, and hard potash soap. He found that these soaps were very inimical to the cholera microbe, a one per cent. solution killing them in a short space of time, while a five per cent. solution of the potash soap killed them in five minutes. We are therefore at liberty to infer that, as in washing the hands, the strength of the soap solution is never less than five and may go as high as forty-five per cent. this method of disinfecting the hands, as well as the clothes, etc., is fairly trustworthy. Much stronger solutions are required, however, to destroy the bacilli of typhoid, the colibacillus, etc., not less than ten per cent. being sufficient. None of the soaps experimented with appeared to have any effect on the pyogenic microbe. The practical result of these investigations is that it is always preferable to use soap and water first of all, rinsing the hands in the disinfectant solution afterward. This is an important point which merits to be generally made known.—Medical Press.

Gen. Chaffee's Way.

As General Chaffee's line went up a hill into action at El Caney this recruit dropped out of the ranks. The general noticed him, and went to see what ailed him. He found a young and very badly frightened soldier. He said to him: "Are you hurt? I saw how well you kept up under fire as we came on. Come with me to the crest and look through my glass at the enemy's works. We shall soon take them in the flank. We will try to lead the assault if you like." So, by the gentlest means, he put that recruit on his legs again, shared with him his own abundant courage, and brought him back renewed and grateful, into the fight where he belonged. That was like saving a soul. This story shows the general's quality—or one strain of it, at least—and makes it easy to believe that the Fifth corps look upon him as the Skobelev of our army—a soldier who, like Skobelev, combines magnetic influence with swift observation, great endurance, and whatever degree of heroism the occasion demands.—Harper's Weekly.

No Distinguishing Marks.

"Were there any marks about him by which he could be described?" asked the detective. "Yes," eagerly replied the father of the runaway boy, "his trousers were nearly worn through at the knees, and he had in one of his pockets, as I heard my wife say a day or two ago, a knife with a broken blade, a pistol cartridge that had been fired off, a match, some of the wheels of an old watch, a leather shoestring, a broken key, a bunch of twine, two or three white pebbles, a piece of lead, some buttons from the last bicycle show, a stump of a lead pencil and a bit of red chalk." And the detective wrote in his memorandum book, "No distinguishing marks."—Chicago Tribune.

Taught for Salary Only.

A man by the name of Miles taught the Midway public school some twenty years ago. In organizing his class in geography the learned professor stated to his pupils that he knew the world was flat, but, as it was the wish of the trustees that he should instruct that it was round, round it should be.—Falmouth (Ky.) Pendletonian.

"What does the Dairyman's Association want protection from?" "Why, from the water works company's rates."—Chicago Record.

"Died, how did you happen to eat the whole pie?" "Mamma, I played you was grand-ma, and told me to take all I wanted."—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Noem—Do you think my daughter will be a musician? Professor—I grant you. She may. She did me the honors of a long lived family.—New York Weekly.

THE SIEGE OF PARIS.

HOW LONDON FIRST LEARNED THAT IT HAD ENDED.

Story of the Reporter Who Got the "Scrap" and Who Then Induced Bismarck to Allow Him to Send Out the News Over His Private Wire.

During the Franco-German war, from Oct. 18, 1870, to March 1, 1871, I was attached to the headquarters of the crown prince, who occupied an unassuming little villa called Los Ombrages, in an outskirts of Versailles, his august father residing throughout the investment and siege of Paris in the prefecture of the wilhom "royal burgh," and Count Bismarck, with his staff of councillors and secretaries, in a detached house of the Rue de Provence. I often met the chancellor out of doors, walking or riding, during that long and bitter winter, but sedulously refrained from soliciting audiences, being well aware that the visits of a war correspondent, who had everything to ask and nothing to tell, could not possibly be welcome to so desperately overworked a statesman as Bismarck.

By what means I need not explain in this place, I had been made acquainted with the precise terms of the capitulation of Paris at an early hour of the morning after the conclusion of the armistice, and had, moreover, good reason to believe that the conditions of the surrender had not been communicated to any other correspondent of an English or even a German newspaper at headquarters. Having obtained the supremely important item of news, what was I to do with it? Unless it could be forthwith transmitted to The Daily Telegraph office by telegraph, my chances of forestalling my fellow correspondents would be annihilated, and there was no wire at my disposal—or, for that matter, at that of any foreign journalist—within the vast radius of the lines of investment.

The situation appeared an utterly hopeless one, until suddenly the happiest of "happy thoughts" flashed through my mind. Perhaps the all powerful chancellor, newly created a prince of the young German empire, would authorize the transmission to London of my dispatch over his own official wire, by means of which he was "in rapport" with every European capital except beleaguered Paris. There was no time to lose. Before 8 a. m. I had taken down the articles of capitulation from the lips of my informant, within half an hour I had copied them out, "large, bold and handsome," on two pages of foolscap and had made myself presentable.

At 9 o'clock I presented myself at the street door of the house in the Rue de Provence and sent up my card to Councilor Lothar Bucher, with a pencilled request that he would allow me to speak to him in private. Almost immediately he came down to the waiting room on the ground floor, into which I had been shown, and asked me what he could do for me. "Can you procure me a five minutes' audience of the prince?" I replied. "I don't know," was the rejoinder, "but I'll try. The chancellor is extremely busy, but perhaps he'll see you if you can assure me that the matter is really urgent." I declared that for me it could not possibly be more so, whereupon Bucher left me—I confess, in a fever of anxiety—and was absent for about a quarter of an hour, at the expiration of which he reappeared and beckoned to me to follow him up stairs.

In an ex-boudoir on the first floor converted into a sort of office I found the chancellor awaiting me. After the briefest of greetings he said, "Pray, tell me what you want in the fewest possible words, for I have not a moment to lose." I produced my dispatch, handed it to him and asked him if it was substantially correct.

"After looking through it he answered: "Yes, it is. I don't know how you got your information, and I don't intend to ask, but these are the terms on which Paris surrenders. What then?" When I besought his permission to forward the message over his wire, he laughed rather grimly, saying, "You must be mad to ask such a thing!" I urged upon him that the tension of public feeling in England with respect to the fate of Paris was very painful—many people's sympathy being temporarily averted from Germany by burrowing accounts of the sufferings undergone by the population of the French capital. "That tension would be considerably relieved, sir," I replied, "by the knowledge that the siege of Paris is come to an end and that the victors have accorded merciful terms to the vanquished." Prince Bismarck held out against my importunity for about a couple of minutes, but he yielded at last, only stipulating that I should efface my name at the end of the dispatch.

"On no account can I allow you to sign a message sent over my wire. If your people in London do not believe it to be authentic when it reaches them, that is their affair. But it must go unsigned or not at all." It did go unsigned; it was accepted as authentic, and its publication that very afternoon in a special edition of The Daily Telegraph proved to be one of the greatest journalistic coups effected by any London newspaper during the Franco-German war.—London Telegraph.

Diaphane Mince.

A Glasgow paper thus analyzes the music of the lullaby: "Big flies on window, 72 per cent; cats on midnight pillow, 1 1/2 per cent; voices of infant papples, 6 per cent; grunting hungry pigs in the morning, 5 1/2 per cent; steam whistles, 3 per cent; clout of cricket, 2 per cent."

In Japan a very useful accomplishment taught children is the use of both hands in writing and other work; hence there are no right or left handed people, as a rule, but both hands are used indifferently.

Select Winter Gowns Early.

It is a question to many women whether it is advisable to select fabrics for winter gowns as early as this, in view of the fact that new designs and materials are constantly added to the importer's display during the entire autumn season. On the other hand, it is very certain that with so many different weaves put upon the market, the early shoppers have unlimited choice, which is not afforded them later on. This has been proved over and over again by women who have bought some stylish or handsome texture when it first appeared, and later on, wishing to match these same goods, have been unable to do so. No duplicates are imported in a single season or year. It is therefore a very good rule to make a purchase of an entirely satisfying pattern or weave when one finds it, be it early or late; to hesitate and decide to wait is generally to lose the fabric desired or admired, especially in a city where tons of material are sold in a single day.

Where Cyclists are Benefactors.

It is a strange idea to many folk that this could be so anywhere, but far away in Siam, where bicycling is the pleasure of princes and nobles, it seems likely to have an enormous effect for the benefit of the country.

Up till now the roads in Siam have been, excepting in the towns, few in number and very bad. It is clearly no good to be an enthusiastic cyclist without the roads on which to ride, and the Siamese aristocracy have fully realized the fact. The result is that new roads are to be made which will be practical for the pneumatic tire, and incidentally of the greatest service commercially, for hitherto an immense amount of the produce of the country has been wasted for lack of the means for taking it into the towns for sale. It is hoped that the fashionable bicycling craze may result in a good system of roadways throughout the country.

Egg Croquettes.

Egg croquettes were a decided novelty taught recently to her class by a cooking-school demonstrator. Six hard-boiled eggs were cut into small dice, about a quarter of an inch in size. With these were mixed a few mushrooms chopped fine. A white sauce made of milk, flour, and butter, with a little onion juice, had been provided, and into this the eggs and mushrooms were stirred carefully before being packed in a cold bowl and set on the ice to stiffen. When chilled the mixture was moulded into croquettes, dipped in egg and powdered bread-crumbs, and fried in a basket in hot fat. They were served on a folded napkin laid on a platter, and were garnished with parsley and slices of lemon.

Handy Tweed Costume.

Go where the shopper may, tweeds and chevots, both smooth and shaggy, and of almost every conceivable color, thickness and quality, meet the eye. For utility costumes these materials are in as great demand as ever, and with good reason, for they are at once nifty in effect, useful and stylish in pattern, and have the additional advantage of requiring but little trimming. Notwithstanding the rage for elaborate decoration, there is no radical change this season in the style of making the tailor gown, and good taste is still shown in the construction of both skirt and bodice. In the first place, elaborate effects would be out of place on a tailor gown designed for any sort of practical wear, and then there are certain limitations due to the weight of the fabrics composing them, even supposing that trimmings were allowable.

Excellent Polish.

A furniture-polish that may be made at home, and which is reliable, needs for a foundation half a pint of linseed oil. This should be boiled and put into a stone pipkin, two ounces of yellow wax, cut in thin shavings, being added. Set the pot in a saucepan of boiling water until the wax is thoroughly melted, then strain through muslin, and stir constantly until cool. Add a quarter of a pint of spirits of turpentine and a quarter of a pint of vinegar; mix thoroughly and bottle.

Fringes and Buttons.

Fringes of every width and buttons in every variety of shape and size are shown with other new things in the way of dress trimmings, and among the very old-fashioned revivals is a cape in long shawl-point shape, both front and back finished with a fringe about eight inches deep, with a knotted network at the top—a style in fashion when Queen Victoria was in her teens.

Lovely Color Effects.

Many beautiful dyes have been added to the season's color list, which are effective offsets to shades already familiar, notable Roman red, a superb color that will be much used for dress accessories and autumn and winter millinery. The color is neither crimson, cherry, nor geranium. Cranberry jelly, held up to the light in a clear crystal glass, gives the nearest reflection of its rich, beautiful tone.

Home-Made Ice Cream.

Home-made ice-cream sometimes turns out buttery, to the dismay and surprise of its producer. To prevent this condition, it is obligatory that the scalded and unbenet cream should be put together and thoroughly chilled before the dasher of the freezer is turned.

Black gowns of lovely transparent or semi-transparent weaves over silk or satin, and in heavier materials for day wear, will take high places in the ranks of fashion for the two seasons before us.

Domestic Remarks.
He had put on her hat and gloves and was moving toward the door, when he looked up from his newspaper and said:
"Where are you going?"
"A husband with good sense never lets his wife where she is going."
"But I suppose a woman with good sense has the right to let her husband where he is going?"
"A woman with good sense never lets anything of the kind, because if she has good sense she never marries, so long as she has a husband. Ha, ha!"
"And it never dawned on her that she called herself an idiot."—Pearsall's Weekly.

The cheap place in which to live is like the typical old English inn that my American friends are continually asking me to find for them. I found it the other day, and, as the point of this incident lies entirely in its truth, I give names and addresses.
I cycled my American friend over the hills from Croxdon to the little hamlet of Little Warlingham, and there we ran into the courtyard of an inn named the Leather Bottle, which designation had an old world flavor that delighted the man from New York. We had there a most excellent lunch, and the charge was 18 pence instead of the usual half crown.
My friend was enthusiastic and resolved to have the milkpail up and

—ment him on the choiceness and cheapness of his viands. I begged him not to do this, as he might raise the price, and a lunch at one and six is a boon to a literary man, but my advice was unheeded. The proprietor when he came received the praise of the American only.
"Well," said the landowner, "I guess I ought to know how to set out a meal to suit one from the States. For five years I was steward on W. K. Vanderbilt's yacht. I was on her at the time she was sunk at Newport."
You may imagine the collapse of my western friend, who had sattered himself that he was several centuries away from New York and Newport.—Robert Barr in London Outlook.

AROUND ABOUT THE COUNTY AND STATE.

CRANFORD.

The Standard is on sale Tuesday and Friday at the Union News Co.'s stand.

Communications for the Standard may be left at Cox's pharmacy.

The township committee meets Monday evening.

For a full account of to-day's election read Friday's STANDARD.

Miss Clara L. Robinson, of Brooklyn, was a visitor in town over Sunday.

The road board met and transacted routine business last evening.

Miss Helen Class, of Somerville, is the guest of friends on North Avenue.

Mrs. Grace Sanford, of Morristown, has been spending several days with friends here.

Miss May Taylor was tendered a surprise party last evening at the home of C. F. Taylor at Oakland.

Mrs. E. B. Horton, who has been spending several weeks in the west, has returned to her home here.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church meets to-morrow evening at the home of Wm. Mendel.

Miss Sadie Heleker entertained the Junior Patriarch dancing class at her home on Mill street Saturday evening.

The annual meeting of the Electric Club was held Saturday evening when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, George A. Morrison; vice-president, E. Chapp; secretary, John M. Taylor; treasurer and manager, G. Harvey Miller. The board of governors will consist of the newly elected officers and Lewis Saphar.

How to Win on a Toss.

Spinning a silver dollar and then guessing heads or tails is a favorite medium for small wagers among the crowd in the alley behind the Cotton Exchange. The other day a young broker mystified everybody by producing a coin that invariably settled down heads up no matter who did the spinning. It was some little time before this peculiarity was observed, and then there was a general demand for the secret. Some suggested that the piece was loaded, which was scouted as a self-evident impossibility, and close scrutiny failed to reveal anything unusual about it.

"I'll tell you how it's done, boys," said the owner at length, "but keep the scheme dark. All that is necessary is to pass a file a few times around the edge, so as to put on a slight bevel. It can't be seen, but the coin will fall on the beveled side every time as sure as fate. It's a good idea, by the way, to have two in your pocket—one fixed for heads and one for tails. A steady run is always suspicious, you know, and you can shift 'em occasionally."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Woman's Laugh.

A feminine laugh has to be decorative, and so it should be the laugh of gaiety rather than of humor. There can hardly be a question as to the sweetest laugh to be heard among nations of women—it is surely the Frenchwoman's. She has the softest warble of all. If doves were not so serious, they might remind us of Parisian women laughing together. The Italian laugh is happy enough, but it is not quite so independent of the subject of laughter. It has a jollity all its own. It is somewhat uncivilized, but needs no civilizing. But its principal characteristic is the contra-cto tone proper to the woman who is to the last somewhat of a peasant.

The laughter of English women is too various for any brief description. For English women laugh not according to their race, but according to their caste, as caste has lately been revised and redistributed. It may be said that in caste also the trouble note, the ready, the immediate, flits up to its own place—the top—and is audible there, for all its slender quality.—Collier's Weekly.

Uncle Tom's Cabin Chair.

Among the many things associated with the memory of Harriet Beecher Stowe is the chair occupied by her while writing the initial chapters of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Mrs. Stowe, accompanied by Rev. Lyman Beecher, her father, was a visitor at Batavia, O., many years ago, at the home of Judge Owen F. Fishback. During all the hours of her visit and while writing she always occupied this plain poplar chair. After Mrs. Stowe rose to fame with her book the chair was preserved and handed down as a part of history from Mrs. Fishback to Lou Bierkie, in whose possession it now remains. The back of the chair has become broken off, and all the slats are broken out of the back. The color of the chair was black. They relate all the historic points now connected with this plain and unassuming old time piece of furniture.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Value of a Good Sneeze.

We all know from actual experience that a good sneeze is a wonderful loosener of nasal bronchial mucus. Sir Dyer Duckworth comes forward in "The Practitioner" with the suggestion that the induction of sneezing be resorted to for the purpose of raising bronchial mucus. The idea is a good one and worthy of being placed in practical operation. It has been explained how vomiting causes an expulsion of mucus or membrane from the respiratory passages, but sneezing appears to be quite efficient in doing this. Ordinary snuff or any of the many simple nasal irritants suffices and may be blown into the nose of even a child without any danger.

THE PROPOSED BOULEVARD.

Consents Secured for Rightaway Between Elizabeth and Cranford.

County Detective Keron, who was appointed by the Board of Freeholders as a special agent to secure options from property owners on the north side of Westfield avenue, from the Elizabeth city line to the township line of Cranford, has completed his labors, and on November 17th will be ready to make his report to the board.

Mr. Keron inspected eighty-five pieces of property, all there is on the north side of the avenue, and obtained from the owners a statement of the amounts they wanted for the forty feet of their land that the county needs for the construction of that portion of the county boulevard from Elizabeth to Cranford.

The special committee of the Board of Freeholders having the boulevard scheme under consideration was not ready to report Friday at the meeting of the board, but will do so on November 17th.

Manager Downes Asks for Subscriptions to Wipe out the Base Ball Debt.

Here is a starter for the base ball fund. Who will follow with a subscription from ten cents or more. Manager Downes desires to have all bills paid by Nov. 1, and the citizens of Westfield should give him a lift.

Cash 50c
H. R. C. 25c
L. M. Pearsall \$1.00

In its advanced and chronic form a cold in the head is known as nasal catarrh and is the recognized source of other diseases. Having stood the test of continued successful use, Ely's Cream Balm is recognized as a specific for membranous diseases in the nasal passages, and you make a great mistake in not resorting to this treatment in your own case. To test it a trial size for 10 cents or the large for 50 cents is mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren street, New York. Druggists keep it.

Vienna.

Here we have a proud, imperial city, rather disdainful of trade, aristocratic and easy going, conscious of a long past, its rulers still animated with the conviction that they are the successors of Charlemagne and Otto, looking on Berlin as parvenu, on London as merely commercial, on Paris as half crazy. Excepting in the domain of music, Vienna is not a home of art and culture, but it is a center of dignity and grace and a certain calm air of superiority, which, however, does not offend. It is content to look on while other places explore and write and toil and push and strain; it stands on its rank; it can never forget its 16 quarters and its claims to high estate.

Vienna is most interesting perhaps as the meeting place between east and west, where the fine gentlemen rubs shoulders in the afternoon lounge along the Graben with the Bosnian peasant. The guardian of Europe's ancient order, the center of a great and most interesting empire, the city of leisure and of a pride so lofty that it does not know itself to be pride at all, Vienna is both a charming city and an important political center, as she will continue to be, no matter what is the fate of the Austrian empire.—London Spectator.

M. de Fontenelle's Bright Speeches.

M. — said of a young fellow who did not see that a lady was in love with him: "You are very young. You can only read large print."

A preacher said: "When Pere Bourdaloue preached at Rouen, he caused a great deal of disorder. The workmen left their shops, the doctors their patients, etc. I preached there the following year and set everything right."

A lady 90 years of age said to M. de Fontenelle, who was 95, "Death has forgotten us." "Hush!" replied Fontenelle, putting his finger on his lips.

A conceited dolt interrupted a conversation by, "I have an idea." A wit remarked, "Astounding!"

A courier said, "After the death of his majesty there's nothing one can't believe."

M. de Fontenelle, then in his ninety-seventh year, having just paid Mme. Helvetius a thousand pretty compliments, passed her on his way to the table, without seeming to notice her. "See," said Mme. Helvetius, "what account I should take of your gallantry. You went by without looking at me." "Madame," said the old gentleman, "if I had looked at you I should not have passed by you."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Desperate.

"I want a horse and trap for a funeral. Can you let me have them?" inquired the young man in the loud check suit of the cautious liveryman, whose stock occupies the same place in his affections that a wife and family should.

"Well, if you're careful," replied the cautious liveryman slowly.

The turnout was at last ready, and while the young man in the loud check suit was arranging himself in his seat the proprietor rattled the horse, an especial favorite, tried the knuckles of the harness, shook the shafts and performed all the usual ceremonies due upon such an occasion. Then, as he handed up the reins, he said absently:

"He's very willing and quick. Be careful not to drive too fast."

The young man regarded him in surprise for a moment, and then assented:

"Well, I'm going to keep up with the funeral if it kills him!"—London Answer.

New Providence Wants Macadam Road.

The Union County Board of Freeholders will on November 10th, go as a committee of the whole to New Providence to inspect the South street road, which runs from New Providence to the Morris county line, a distance of three miles. Freeholder Wahl, of New Providence, wants to have the road macadamized. It is at present a dirt road and the cost of macadamizing will be from \$7,500 to \$8,000.

New Pullman Service, New York to Augusta.

The Southern Railway announces, effective Monday, November 14th, a through Pullman drawing room sleeping car will be operated between New York and Augusta on the Washington and Southwestern Limited, leaving New York daily at 4:20 Dining cars serve dinner and breakfast. For full particulars call on or address Alex S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent, 271 Broadway, New York.

The Ethical Process.

Mr. Huxley says ingeniously (speaking of societies of animals) that the ethical process "is, strictly speaking, part of the cosmic process, just as the 'governor' in a steam engine is part of the mechanism of the engine." But we know how the governor got into the engine; we don't know how or why early men introduced the ethical process. "It was their nature," and the ignorant, superstitious blacks say that a god, Baïame, gave them this law. Yet in some ways morality does seem to pay, practically, though not when carried to an extreme. The universe, like the traveling tutor, seems to whisper to its pupils:

Practice, youths, a little virtue, Just as much as will not hurt you.

This is ordinary morality. Go much further, and you are a saint. The Isle of Saints has ever been the most distressful country. Whither in the world are these reflections hurrying us? I have no idea beyond an ineradicable conviction that the ethical process, plus some "governor" not yet invented, will win in the long run, and that we must back it with our best exertions.—Andrew Lang in Longman's Magazine.

Neither Did the King.

It is told of King Frederick VI of Denmark that while traveling through Jutland one day he entered a village school and found the children lively and intelligent and quite ready to answer his questions.

"Well, youngsters," he said, "what are the names of the greatest kings of Denmark?"

With one accord they cried out, "Canute the Great, Waldemar and Christian V!"

Just then a little girl, to whom the schoolmaster had whispered something, stood up and raised her hand.

"Do you know another?" asked the king.

"Yes—Frederick VI."

"What great act did he perform?"

The girl hung her head and stammered out, "I don't know."

"Be comforted, my child," said the king. "I don't know either."

Why Do We Yawn?

There can be little doubt that one of the objects of yawning is the exercise of muscles which have been for a long time quiescent, and the acceleration of the blood and lymph flow which has in consequence of this quiescence become sluggish; hence its frequency after one has remained for some time in the same position—for example, when waking in the morning.

Co-operating with this cause is sleepiness and the shallow breathing which it entails. This factor, as well as muscle quiescence, is apt to attend the sense of boredom which one experiences in listening to a dull sermon; hence it is that the bored individual is apt to yawn. As in the case of sighing, the deep breath which accompanies the act of yawning compensates for the shallow breathing which is so apt to excite it.—New York Herald.

Hardly.

Cabman (sitting in the street amid the ruins of his cab and horse, to driver of the bus which occasioned the disaster)—You — — — — —

Constable (to the orator)—Now, now! You mustn't call him such names as that.

Cabman (in frenzy)—Him wotwashed me cab an killed me 'orse an left me a 'elpless cripple! Wot the — do yer expect me to call 'im—a 'owlin hangul?—London Judy.

Strangely Worded.

"Some of the applications for relief sent to the local committee by sufferers from bush fires are strangely worded," says the Melbourne Argus. "Here is an extract from one by a widow: 'I have in family four dairy cows, two pigs, a horse and three children, all these being by my first husband, and two goats in full milk and a baby by my second husband. All of the animals was lost in the fire.'"

Our "Holy City."

One of the serious things told in Mark Twain's "Along the Equator" is that formerly all that people in India knew of the United States was the name of George Washington. Now they know also the name "Chicago, the holy city," when the congress of religion was held in 1893.—Boston Transcript.

A Limit to Trust.

"She said she would trust me forever with her heart."

"Well, that was satisfactory."

"Yes. Then we fell out about who would carry the pocketbook."—Detroit Free Press.

A DIPLOMATIC TRICK.

AN INCIDENT THAT PROVED THE CUNNING OF BISMARCK.

The Roundabout Manner in Which He Secured the Safe Transmission of His Official Correspondence to the Foreign Office.

Stepping to the counter, Herr von Bismarck asked a grinning young shop-boy in shirt sleeves, a blue linen apron, out of maiden freshness, and blessed with a pair of large, red, greasy paws, engaged in weighing some Dutch cheese, to oblige him with a sheet of writing paper, some sealing wax and a pen to direct a letter.

On the boy producing the needful with the traditional "What else, sir?" Bismarck said: "My hands are rather cold. You had better do it for me." And he handed the boy a couple of letters wrapped in the sheet of bluish paper forming an envelope, for in those days made up envelopes were still unknown in Germany. Evidently flattered by the request of such an imposing looking client, for Herr von Bismarck's tall hat was almost touching the ceiling of the squalid little shop, the greasy handed youth took the parcel, and having closed it skillfully with some brown sealing wax and indorsed it with the initials of the firm, he returned it to its owner to write the address.

"Sorry, my friend, to give you more trouble," said the future chancellor in his jovial way, "but I can't manage to write with my gloves on, so just address it for me." And he handed him a penciled slip with the name of Herr Fritz Piepenbrink or some such name, oil and colonial warehouseman, No. 000 Friedrichs strasse, Berlin.

"Thank you, young man; that'll do capitally," and paying for the paper, etc., with a small tip to the oily boy with the stereotyped grin, he pocketed his letter, and we left the place to continue our walk.

"I dare say you are wondering why I treat my correspondents to such greasy, evil smelling missives?" And he showed me the cheery finger marks of the boy on both sides of the improvised envelope. "I'll tell you a secret, and teach you a useful lesson for future times. You may some day thank me for the hint," exclaimed Herr von Bismarck, laughing heartily.

"You know we are blessed here in Frankfurt, as throughout all south Germany, with the Thurn and Taxis postal administration, a mine of wealth to that fortunate family, but the most wretchedly managed concern under the sun. As you may imagine, it is under the thumb of Austria, hence slow and the triumph of red tape, with a pronounced weakness for diving into other people's business and skimming, of course, the correspondence of all German and foreign envoys, accredited to the diet, with a preference for mine, the ever suspected Prussian culprit and traitor.

"They have established a regular black cabinet in the princely postoffice, where specially trained imperial and royal wisacres peruse our prose with critical eye, transmitting copies of extracts of all 'treasonable' matter, or particularly interesting reports, to the august Ballplatz, where Gentand and after him Klindworth have established a lynx eyed system of political espionage (politische schnuffeln) extending all over Europe, and comprising eo ipso all German courts and chancelleries.

"Not being particularly anxious to gratify the morbid curiosity of our Austrian ally, I have thought it advisable to send important reports to the Berlin foreign office, as well as all my letters to the king, to Herr von Manteufel, and to my sister and some particular friends, under cover to some mercantile firm in Berlin, changing frequently and usually asking a counter jumper in a cheesemonger's or oilman's shop to address them for me—and you can easily understand that the imperial and royal sniffers (schnuffler) don't manage to guess the correspondent of the Prussian representative under a greasy, ill smelling cover, such as you have seen.

"It stands to reason that the smell of cheese or herring and the scribbling of a shopboy must deceive sharper men than the Thurn and Taxis post officials and the specially delegated Austrian postoffice clerks. Theonly precaution I have to take is to go to different shops in quarters of the town where I am not known and to vary the Berlin address from time to time. Thus I'm perfectly safe.

A Close Shave.

A clown paid a flying visit to a small country town, and the price of admission was sixpence, children under 10 years of age half price. It was Edith's tenth birthday, and her brother Tom, aged 13, took her in the afternoon to see the show. Arrived at the door, he put down hispence and asked for two front seats.

"How old is the little girl?" asked the money taker doubtfully.

"Well," replied Master Tom, "this is her tenth birthday, but she was not born until rather late in the afternoon."

The money taker accepted the statement and handed him the tickets. But it was a close shave.—London Tit-Bits.

The cod fisheries of Newfoundland have been followed for nearly 400 years. They greatly exceed those of any other country in the world. The average export of cod is about 1,850,000 cwt. per annum.

Duty, Prudence, and Kindness. All dictate that the future of your family should be protected by Life Insurance. The policies issued by THE PRUDENTIAL protect every member of the family. THE PRUDENTIAL Insurance Co. of America. JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. LESLIE D. WARD, Vice-President. EDGAR B. WARD, 2dV. Pres. & Counsel. F. J. DRYDEN, Secretary.

The Standard of Highest Merit. In a Piano is reached in the Fischer. The Fischer Piano received the Highest Possible Award at the World's Fair, Chicago, 1893, for Purity of Tone with great depth and resonance, staying-in-tune power, smoothness and elasticity of Action and Perfect Workmanship. FISCHER PIANOS. Over 105,000 have been Sold. Sold at Moderate Prices—Cash or Easy Payments. 33 UNION SQUARE—WEST, NEW YORK.

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