

BODY CRUSHED BY LARGE CRANE

One Killed and One Hurt in Accident at the U. S. M. R. Plant.

Just before noon on Wednesday of this week Charles Hernberg met with an accident at the U. S. M. R. Co. which resulted in his death a few hours later. Mr. Hernberg was at work, with a helper, on a crane runway, when the crane operator not knowing that workmen were above, ran his crane toward them. The helper saw the crane when it was almost upon them, and shouted a warning cry as he jumped to the ground sustaining a broken arm and sprained back, but Mr. Hernberg was caught by the wheels and his body horribly crushed. Dr. Wantoch was summoned and ordered the injured men removed to the Elizabeth Hospital. Mr. Hernberg sank rapidly and passed away soon after reaching the hospital.

On Thursday evening special services were held at the late home of Mr. Hernberg on Bryant street. The first service was conducted by Rev. J. D. Piper, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church and Rev. Thomas Richards. In the second service the Jr. O. U. A. M., of which Mr. Hernberg was a member, followed their regular funeral service, Councilor L. N. Bradford and Rev. Edwin H. Bronson, pastor of the Presbyterian church, Chaplain, officiating. A profusion of floral offerings evidenced the sympathy of Mr. Hernberg's many friends. The interment will take place in Barnegot, on Saturday. Mr. Hernberg was 36 years old and is survived by his wife, his aged mother and father and one brother.

ALLEGED ASSAILANTS OF RUSINIAK EVADE OFFICER

Stephen Miron and Steve Jomosky left the borough of Roosevelt unexpectedly Tuesday afternoon—most hurriedly, so to speak—all because of the untimely arrival of Constable James F. O'Brien, of Perth Amboy. He bore warrants for the arrest of Steve and Stephen, charging them with assault and battery upon Alex Rusiniak, another member of the Chrome section. Instead of Mr. O'Brien resorting to the familiar and well established expression of "I have you, Steve," or even, "I have you Mr. Stephen," he found it necessary to report to Lawyer Jacob M. Klein, counsel for Rusiniak, that "the birds have flown."

Alex was badly beaten about the head on May 27, 1912, with some heavy weapon, probably an iron weight. He accused Miron and Jomosky, and appeared before Counsel Klein on May 31, with the express intention of swearing out warrants against his fellow countrymen. The warrants were delivered to Constable O'Brien, who set out yesterday also with an express purpose, that of landing Miron and Jomosky in a re-

order's court. It is understood that Stephen and Steve caught wind of the constable's movements, and scurried toward Perth Amboy, crossing Mr. O'Brien's path. Friends of Rusiniak now assert that the alleged fugitives from justice are over on Staten Island. Mr. Klein says he will place the matter in the hands of Prosecutor George E. Silzer, of New Brunswick, and request extradition proceedings. The alleged assault occurred over the affections of a pretty Hungarian lass, it is understood. About a month ago Miron asked the fair one for the honor of accompanying her to a dance on May 27, which request was granted. Rusiniak appeared on the scene two weeks later, also used for this honor and was as equally successful as the absent Stephen. The girl and Alex went to the dance. The alleged assailants followed Rusiniak to his home after the evening of pleasure and broke in the front door. The victim was dragged out of bed, he asserts, and was beaten into a frightful condition on the front lawn. And in the meanwhile, the damsel was at home dreaming of mystic waltzes with gallant Alex.

ROOSEVELTS DEFEAT SEWAREN

Sewaren A. C. lowered its colors in a corking good attraction at Roosevelt to the Roosevelt A. C. Sunday afternoon by a tally of 12 to 7. To say the least, the game was class in every respect. After the Sewaren boys had piled up a lead of two runs in their half of the third, the Roosevelt boys came right back with a rush, banged out five tallies in the fifth and put the game on ice.

Bauman, who twirled for the Sewarenites, pitched a fairly good game but Jackaway, of the victors, had just a shade on him. The score:

ROOSEVELT A. C.			
	R	H	E
J. Iik ss.....	1	0	1
J. Staubach cf.....	1	0	0
A. Veith c.....	2	2	1
O. Iik lb.....	2	2	1
F. Andres rf.....	2	1	0
J. Groom 3b.....	1	1	1
A. Jakeway p.....	1	1	1
E. Coughlin 2b.....	1	0	1
J. Scally lf.....	1	0	0
	12	7	6

SEWAREN A. C.			
	R	H	E
P. Larsen lf.....	1	0	1
M. Larsen c.....	2	3	1
J. Damitch 3b.....	1	2	2
Higgins 2b.....	1	0	1
M. Damitch lb.....	1	2	1

Menk cf.....	0	1	1						
Olsen ss.....	0	0	2						
Simonson rf.....	1	1	0						
Bauman p.....	0	0	1						
	7	9	10						
Roosevelt.....	1	2	1	0	5	3	0	0	x—12
Sewaren.....	1	0	4	2	0	0	0	0	—7

Two base hits—M. Larsen, 2, Menk. Home run—Andres. Bases on balls—off Bauman, 3; Jackaway, 3. Struck out—by Jackaway, 7; by Bauman, 4. Passed balls—Larsen, Jackaway. Umpire Stanback. Attendance—400. Time of game—2:10. Double plays—Olsen to M. Damitch; Simonson to M. Damitch; Stauback to O. Iik.

HYER & ARMSTRONG—Attorneys at-law, Rahway National Bank Building Rahway, N. J. Money loaned on Bond and Mortgage. ju-15-y

REAL ESTATE
Lots and Houses for sale. Enquire at Koses' Pharmacy, Colwell street, near Rahway avenue. M. KOSES, agent.

Happenings of the Week.

Misses Mayme and Clara Stern and Gussie Belafsky spent Sunday out of town.

Miss Freda Walz was an out of town visitor Saturday.

Miss Margaret Carney spent Saturday out of town.

Miss Mary Devereaux spent Saturday in Elizabeth.

Miss Josephine Sexton spent Saturday visiting her sister, Mrs. J. D'Arcy in Newark.

Miss Hazel Winchel spent Sunday motoring through the state with a party of friends.

Miss Elizabeth MacMullan, of New York, spent Sunday with Inez Connelly.

A class of about fifty boys and girls received first communion in St. Joseph's church Sunday morning.

Miss Katie Coughlin and Joseph Coughlin are spending a few days in New York.

Messrs. William Coughlin and Edward Dolan visited John McGoldrick in Paterson Sunday.

Mrs. Edward Carleton and son Hugh were New York visitors Saturday.

Miss Clara Stern spent Monday out of town.

Miss Kramer and Miss A. Morris, former teachers in the borough spent the week-end as the guests of Mrs. Howard Thorn.

Jos. Duncan spent Tuesday evening in Perth Amboy.

Mr. and Mrs. William Colgan, of Bryant street, spent Monday evening in Perth Amboy.

Allen Platt spent Monday in Rahway.

Christie Walz, of Houston street, was an out of town visitor Monday evening.

James Wisely, of Woodbridge avenue, spent Monday evening out of town.

Daniel Belasky visited friends in Perth Amboy Tuesday evening.

Misses Mary and Anna Devereux were out of town visitors Monday.

Miss Catherine Dunn spent Monday evening with friends in Perth Amboy.

Mrs. James J. Mullan and daughter Kathleen were out of town visitors Monday evening.

John J. Engel, of Elizabeth, was a local visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. B. Fitzpatrick and daughter Katie visited Perth Amboy Tuesday.

On last Saturday Mrs. Bronson entertained at the Manse the members of Mrs. Haendiges's and Mrs. E. H. Mott's classes of the Sunday School in honor of Henry Bronson's eleventh birthday.

Mrs. John Larkin is seriously ill at her home in Washington avenue.

Herbert Benson, of Trenton, is visiting his mother in Atlantic street.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Benson, of Harrison, are visiting Mrs. Benson's mother, Mrs. Larkins.

Mrs. John Chase, of Atlantic street, and daughters, Mildred and Leontine, have returned from a visit to Philadelphia.

Alfred Johnson was an out-of-town visitor Thursday.

James E. Davis, of Newark, was a local visitor Thursday.

Mrs. O. Hartel and daughter Ellen spent Friday out of town.

Misses Elizabeth Steiner and Caroline Smith took a party of children to Boynton Beach Thursday. Those who composed the party were: Elevena Walling, Pauline Wilson, Helen Gulland, Robert Gulland, Anna Richards, Ruth Richards, Florence Sheridan, Donald Wilson.

Miss Amelia Rapp was an out-of-town visitor Thursday.

Miss Edith Sheridan spent Thursday out of town.

Mrs. Rahmond Killenberger, of Woodbridge, was a local visitor Friday.

Samuel Harris and family, of Trenton, are spending the week-end with his parents.

Mrs. M. McCoy spent Friday out of town.

Thomas Dunigan, of Woodbridge, was a local visitor Friday. Jacob Steinburg has purchased a new

Mrs. Sexton, of Perth Amboy, was a local visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Garber spent Tuesday out of town.

Mrs. Jesse Foote, of Bryant street, was an out of town visitor Tuesday.

Inez Connelly was an out of town visitor Monday evening.

The Electric theatre re-opened Saturday night under the direction of the Seaman Amusement Company.

William Duff, of Atlantic street, spent Tuesday in New York.

Councilman Thos. Mulvihill spent Tuesday evening in Perth Amboy.

C. B. Kemper, of Houston street, spent Wednesday as the guest of Rev. J. Griffen, of Woodbridge.

Miss Kate Glynn spent Saturday in New York.

Mrs. G. S. Luffberry and son Charles, of Elizabeth, spent Thursday with Mrs. C. B. Kemper.

Mr. and Mrs. Weiss are entertaining friends from New York.

Michael Mahar and James Horans, of Kingston, N. Y., spent the week-end in Chrome.

William H. Nash was an out-of-town visitor Saturday.

Miss May Mulvihill is ill with appendicitis. Dr. Randolph is in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Richards, of Rahway avenue, were out-of-town visitors Saturday.

Rev. M. J. Hagerty, D. D., spent Friday with Father Lyons, of Spring Lake.

Neil MacMullan, of Perth Amboy, was a week-end visitor in Chrome.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Glynn and family, of Perth Amboy, spent the week-end in Chrome visiting friends.

B. Evans, of Perth Amboy, was a local visitor Saturday.

Miss Mary E. Fitzpatrick is ill at her home in Emerson street.

Mrs. Herman Nederburg was an out-of-town visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Nels Osborne, of Atlantic street, spent Saturday in Perth Amboy.

Mrs. J. Compton, of Bryant street, spent Saturday in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. William Angus, of Railroad avenue, spent Saturday out of town.

Miss Mary Sexton, of A street, spent Saturday in Newark.

Mrs. Curt Burkhardt, of Bryant street, was an out-of-town visitor Saturday.

Miss Mayme Klein spent Saturday in New York.

Mrs. Margaret Benson, of Atlantic street, spent Saturday out of town.

Mrs. William Currie, of Chrome avenue, spent Saturday afternoon in Perth Amboy.

Mrs. Matthew Dunn and son James spent Saturday evening in Newark.

Leonard-Bostock.

Mr. William Bostock and Miss A. Leonard were united in marriage Wednesday, June 5, 1912, at St. Joseph's Church, at Roselle Park, N. J. The bride and groom will reside with the bride's parents at Roselle N. J.

ICE CREAM SOCIAL AT Y. M. C. A., MONDAY, JUNE 10. 8 TO 11 P. M. ICE CREAM FOR SALE.

Unique Entertainment

On June 21st the Presbyterian Church will hold a unique entertainment when Rev. George Donaldson, Ph. D., will speak on Corn and what is made from it and will show how candy is made from corn. Five different varieties of candy will be distributed among the audience free to illustrate how candy is made from corn. Pictures will also be shown. The price of admission, including the candy, will be only 15 cents.

SITUATION WANTED

By young man, 22 years old. Can speak Slavish, Hungarian, Polish and English. Will consider most any job.

\$350 PICKED FROM A. GROHMAN'S POCKET

Local Man Was Buying Furniture With Prospective Bride in New York

Arthur Grohmann, of this place, went to New York Wednesday, where he met his fiancée and they were to go and buy furniture for their new home which they were fitting out. They entered a Broadway store and made a large number of purchases, but when Mr. Grohmann came to make payment on the furniture he found that his pockets had been picked and his pocketbook containing \$350, was missing.

Upon hurrying into the street Mr. Grohmann saw a man board a trolley car whom he thought he recognized as the man who had pushed against him just before he entered the store. An officer was summoned and the fellow was arrested upon suspicion. Upon being searched, however no evidence was found that would warrant him being held and he was released. Mr. Grohmann was unable to get any other trace of his missing money.

New Auto Line Now in Operation

Another auto bus route has been established between Perth Amboy, Sewaren, Port Reading, Chrome and Carteret. The new concern which commenced operations last week, is known as the Perth Amboy Transportation Company. Ira Robinson, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., is president of the company and Chester Robinson, of Sewaren, is one of the directors. Wm. Bialecki, of this place, is also a stockholder. Although a schedule has not been adopted the one bus that is being run is making trips at intervals during the day. The large enclosed bus that is being used has a seating capacity of twenty, but it can carry ten or a dozen more. It is nicely upholstered in leather and the entrance is from the side of the big machine.

Councilman Grohman Purchases Canda Hall

Councilman Adolf Grohman has purchased Canda hall from Jacob Steinberg, of this place for \$25,000. The new proprietor will make many improvements to the place. This is one of the largest real estate transactions taken place here in several years.

Coming Events.

July 4—Picnic to be held at Liebig's Grove, under the auspice of the Holy Rosary Society, for the benefit of St. Joseph's Church, on Thursday July 4.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH SOON TO REBUILD

For some time the Trustees of the Presbyterian Church have been planning for extensive improvements to be made upon the church property. Two new lots have been purchased this week immediately in the rear of the present property, on Emerson Street, making the church lot now 100 feet on the Boulevard and 150 feet on Emerson Street. The church building will be set back on Emerson Street 100 feet from the Boulevard, leaving the corner double lot for future. The church will face Emerson Street and be 10 feet above the surface to the floor of the church auditorium. A basement will be provided on the lower floor being 4 feet below the surface. Here will be accommodation for entertainments by a platform 19x11 feet and a retiring room on each side. A kitchen will be provided with range, hot and cold water, cupboard, sink and drainboard. Ladies' and Men's toilets will also be found in the basement. The pastor will have a study provided him on the first floor, which will also

be the meeting room for the Boards of the church. The church and Manse will be heated by a steam plant to be installed in the cellar of the Manse. Great interest has been taken in the collection of funds for this enterprise. There was a previous fund of \$119.00 to begin with which was previously collected. The U. S. M. R. Co. contributed \$50.00 with a bonus of \$150.00 in case we raised the full amount for the work. The Goldschmidt Detinning Co. \$50.00, Williams & Clark, \$50.00, Liebig Co. \$50.00, Mr. Thomas Brown \$50.00, The Ushers' Union \$100.00, The Sunday School have subscribed \$200.00 and have already paid \$75.00, The Jr. C. E. \$75.00, The Ladies' Mission Band have subscribed \$400.00, The Westminster Circle have subscribed \$100.00. In order to start a popular subscription an officer of the church has subscribed \$100.00. A dial has been placed in the church to indicate from week to week the progress of the canvass. All subscriptions will also be acknowledged through the NEWS.

NEW STORAGE WAREHOUSE

Store your furniture and pianos at J. Christ Co.'s modern building; locked rooms; all clean, airy and dry. Storage from \$1.00 up. J. Christ Co., corner Madison avenue and Smith street, Perth Amboy. 5-23-12-y

WANT COLUMN.

FOR SALE—1 year old colt, or will trade for a work or driving horse. WIEGEL, 2346-Prospect ave. near 185-th St Bronx New York.

FURNISHED ROOM TO LET—All improvements. Enquire of Mrs. O. C. Compton, Bryant street, m 9-1f

NOTICE—I will meet trains at East Rahway and Port Reading or other points, day or night, by request. B. KAHN, Chrome, N. J., tel. 139-J Roosevelt. o 19-1y

HOUSE TO LET—Five rooms; bath; electric lights. Corner Second street and Avenue A. CHARLES GROMMANN. m 21-1f.

BOROUGH VIEWS

Just received a new supply of Borough Views. Over forty selections. On sale at CASALEGGI'S, Chrome, and KOSES' PHARMACY, Colwell street, near Rahway avenue. ju15-1f

David Linsky

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS...

82 Rahway Avenue

We can prove that the ROOSEVELT NEWS is the only paper printed in the Borough.

THE NEWS

THOMAS YORKE, Lessee and Mgr.

ROOSEVELT - - - - - N. J.

There is no fresher or better topic than baseball.

The baseball knocker is simply a reactionary in the field of sport.

Thank goodness, the circus never threatened us with a farewell tour.

The wireless is fast being considered the greatest invention of the age.

Fortified by statistics, swat the first fly, and kill 9,327,648,595,671 other flies.

One person who need not be told that the baseball team is in town is the office boy.

The bleachers are never willing to admit that a hostile umpire was born free and equal.

If any person thinks that free speech is restricted in this country let him go to a baseball game.

Also, it is well not to forget that there is a certain amount of healthy exercise in swatting the fly.

The best barefoot dance of them all is the one the youngster does on the brink of the swimmin' hole.

A London court is trying to decide what is a "sardine." Even the small fish get their day in court.

It appears to be absolutely useless to dispute with a locomotive for the right of way at a grade crossing.

There is reason to suspect that the expressive slang phrase, "Never again!" originated on moving day.

Despite the war of extermination on the mosquito and fly last year, the crusade will begin as usual this year.

A Chicago reformer advocates the employment of policemen in plain clothes. No use—they wouldn't wear 'em!

Every woman knows that she can be her own beauty doctor, but prefers the work of a more experienced masseur.

A Chicago pastor refuses to marry couples who are not physically sound, but we presume he winks at lovesickness.

King George's doctor says that Chicago is a pretty place. Anyway, most of the campaign portraits have come down.

Japanese children, it is said, are taught to write with both hands. It takes a half-nelson to master that language.

The price of gasoline has gone up as well as the price of hay. This is where the auto has nothing on the horse.

Amateur gardeners should be informed that it is not necessary to plant string beans to the music of mandolins.

According to a fashion authority, styles in women's hats this year are to be "more sensible." Going to raise garden truck on them?

Certain dreamers talk about the millennium, but it will only come when baseball fans take the word of the umpire without a murmur.

China now has a native aviator of its own. Very likely China before long will go to talking about the backward civilization of the occident.

A food expert advises us to eat less wheat and more rice, but we have a vague suspicion that he is doing press agent work for a chop suey factory.

We see by the papers that two Los Angeles girls rescued two young men from the angry deep. This being leap year, there can be no doubt about the sequel.

A Pennsylvania woman, charged with having ten husbands, has been sentenced to a year in jail. If the jury had been made up of spinsters nothing short of capital punishment would have sufficed.

A Boston professor is quoted as saying that 1,000 westerners could restore rural New England to its former prestige. M-m-m. Well, it took nearly that number of New Englanders to make a prestige for the west.

That story of a workman who fell 21 stories in New York and caught a rope several times on his way down and remarked on reaching the ground that he felt a little dizzy, certainly gives the reader a dizzy feeling.

Remember the cake walk? Perhaps the day will come when we can ask the same question about rag time.

A lady named Yik Yung Ying is reported to be at the head of the woman suffrage movement in China. Nobody can accuse her of not being a Y's woman.

A five-story pickle factory in Chicago was destroyed by fire the other day. But, then, one could hardly expect a pickle factory to be preserved.

CUBA'S PROTESTS

GOMEZ SENDS CABLE MESSAGE TO PRESIDENT TAFT DEPLORING INTERVENTION.

BIG REVOLT IS UNSUBDUED

Gomez Sends Rifles for Distribution Among Planters, Not Having Enough Men to Guard Those Attacked.

Havana, May 27.—President Gomez sent a cable dispatch to President Taft protesting against American intervention at this time.

The Cuban Executive has thereby struck a popular chord, even among the newspapers and politicians, who formerly condemned his every act. The latter now declare he has proved himself a patriot of patriots, and some go so far as to assert that it will mean his re-election to the Presidency.

"It is my duty to say that so serious a resolution alarms and hurts the feelings of a people who love and are jealous of their independence," he says, after reciting that he had received from United States Minister Beaupre a note informing him that the Washington Government had ordered a gunboat to Niipe Bay and a strong naval concentration at Key West in anticipation of possible eventualities, and also in the event that the Cuban Government was unable to protect American property it was the intention to land forces for that purpose.

President Gomez says the Government is doing its utmost, having within four days sent 3,000 troops by land and sea to crush the rebels in Oriente, and in that short time having restored order in all parts of the island with that exception. He also says that 9,000 rifles, with ammunition, have been distributed to loyal citizens and that the Government is prepared to flood the comparatively small disturbed section with regulars and volunteers.

"I appeal to you," he continues, "as a loyal friend of Cuba, respecting her rights, that you will be convinced that this Government is capable and sufficiently supported by the valor and patriotism of the Cuban people to deal promptly with a few unfortunate and misguided persons without reason or flag.

"If you understand these conditions you will perceive that it is not the part of a friendly government to contribute, under such circumstances, to the embarrassment of a government and people such as those of Cuba, placed, it is true, in unfortunate conditions, but not lacking in its methods, patriotism and courage."

All Marines Mobilized.

Washington, May 27.—Emergency orders were issued by the Navy Department to commanding officers of every battalion of marines in the United States directing them to be prepared to start for Cuba at a moment's notice.

Warships for Key West.

Key West, Fla., May 27.—The ships of war, bound on the mission either of pacifying ruffled Cuba and protecting American interests or of making a mere demonstration in the rich little isle, are as follows:

Washington (flagship of Rear Admiral Osterhaus), Captain, Richard M. Hughes; crew, 856; marines, none; guns, 4 10-inch, 16 1-inch.

Georgia, Captain, Marbury Johnson; crew, 812; marines, 190; guns, 4 12-inch, 8 8-inch, 12 6-inch.

Nebraska, Captain, Spencer S. Wood; crew, 812; marines, 190; guns, 4 12-inch, 8 8-inch, 12 7-inch.

New Jersey, Captain, Frank W. Kellogg; crew, 812; marines, 190; guns, 4 12-inch, 8 8-inch, 12 6-inch.

Rhode Island, Captain, Hilary P. Jones; crew, 812; marines, 190; guns, 4 12-inch, 8 8-inch, 12 6-inch.

Minnesota, Captain, George E. Clark; crew, 856; marines, 190; guns, 4 12-inch, 8 8-inch, 8 7-inch.

Mississippi, Captain, William J. Maxwell; crew, 725; marines, 190; guns, 4 12-inch, 8 8-inch, 8 7-inch.

Missouri, Captain, Fred L. Chapin; crew, 779; marines, 190; guns, 4 12-inch, 16 6-inch.

Ohio, Captain, Wilson W. Buchanan; crew, 820; marines, 190; guns, 4 12-inch, 16 6-inch.

Gunboat—Yankton (dispatch boat). Hospital Ship—Solace.

Transport—Lebanon (carrying ammunition).

TROOPS READY FOR SERVICE

Major-General Wood Orders the Army Posts to Make Their Preparations.

Waukegan, Ill., May 27.—Orders have been issued by Major-Gen. Wood to the commanders of army posts in the East and middle West to hold troops in readiness for foreign service. They were received at Fort Sheridan. The Thirtieth Infantry arrived at the fort direct from the Philippines last week. Its fighting strength is 800 men. The Twenty-seventh, 850 strong, leaves the fort the second week in June on a 1,000 mile hike to Iowa unless a change of orders is received. Members of the Thirtieth Infantry figure they will be sent at once to Cuba. They are acclimated.

COAL MEN AT BAR

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE ORDER'S INVESTIGATION OF RECENT PRICE INCREASES.

PUBLICITY IS NOW ASSURED

Meeker Decision Only Beginning of Attack on Predatory Anthracite Trust—Sherman Law Again To Be Invoked—Expects Investigators.

Washington, May 28.—Amazed at the revelations regarding the proposed extortion of the anthracite coal operators, and impressed by the highly suspicious uniformity in the increase in the price of coal, the Department of Justice has ordered a nation-wide investigation of "exchanges" and retail associations of dealers, with a view to determining whether there is a monopoly or a tacit understanding among dealers as well as among the operators themselves.

The investigations are being conducted by the United States attorneys in the districts from which have come complaints. A number of complaints have also been received at the Department of Justice from cities in the Northwest and Middle West.

Thus far the work of investigating the suspected local combines has been conducted by the agents of the respective United States attorneys, but it is quite probable that those of the Department of Justice will take part in the investigation. One of the objects of the investigations is to determine whether there is any relation between certain exchanges and the mine operators or railroads.

District Attorney Rotan of Philadelphia is conducting an examination into the status of the Philadelphia Coal Exchange and the Reading Company. Complaints were made that the recent advance in the price of coal was the result of an agreement on the part of the dealers, in violation of the anti-trust law, but before the Department of Justice acts against the concerns it will await the report of Mr. Rotan.

Unfolded in the so-called Meeker case, in which the Interstate Commerce Commission rendered a decision awarding reparation to the complainants of more than \$10,000, is a typical example of the discrimination of mine owning railroads against independent concerns furnishing coal to New York city and other points.

The outcome of the Meeker case is a complete victory for the complaining concern.

TAFT WON'T INTERFERE

Our Naval Preparations Only to Guard Americans, He Informs Cuban President.

Washington, May 28.—In reply to President Gomez's telegram, President Taft wired:

"I am sincerely gratified to learn of your Government's energetic measures to put down the disturbance and to know that you are confident of being successful. As was fully explained to the Cuban Charge d'Affaires here, this Government's motive in sending ships to Key West, just as sending the Prairie to the Guantanamo naval station, was merely to be able to act promptly in case it should unfortunately become necessary to protect American life and property by rendering moral support or assistance to the Cuban Government. As was made quite clear at the time, these ordinary measures of precaution were entirely dissociated from any question of intervention.

"WILLIAM H. TAFT."

EIGHT BISHOPS TAKE VOWS

Methodists Fill Hall to Overflowing at Their Consecration at Minneapolis.

Minneapolis Minn., May 27.—Eight Bishops, or General Superintendents, and two Missionary Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, elected at the present session of the General Conference, took the vows of office before an overflowed audience. They are: General Superintendents—Homer C. Stuntz, New York; T. S. Henderson, Brooklyn; W. O. Shepard, Chicago; N. E. Luccock, Kansas City Kan.; F. J. McConnell, President Depauw University, Greencastle, Ind.; F. D. Leete, Detroit; R. Cooke, New York; W. P. Thirkield, President Howard University, a negro institution at Washington, D. C.

Missionary Bishops—John Wesley Robinson, Lucknow, Ind.; W. P. Evland, President of Seminary, Williamsport, Pa.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Clubs.	W.	L.	P.C.
American League.			
Chicago	26	9	.743
Boston	21	12	.636
Philadelphia	15	15	.500
Washington	16	18	.471
Detroit	16	18	.471
Cleveland	14	17	.453
New York	12	19	.387
St. Louis	10	22	.313
National League.			
New York	23	6	.806
Cincinnati	23	13	.639
Pittsburgh	16	15	.516
Chicago	16	17	.485
St. Louis	17	21	.448
Philadelphia	13	17	.433
Boston	13	22	.371
Brooklyn	9	21	.300

DR. WILEY AND HIS PURE FOOD EXPONENT



Dr. Harvey W. Wiley is here seen holding his eight-hour-old son, Harvey W. Wiley, Jr., who then weighed all of 9 1-2 pounds. The first thing young Harvey did was to stick out his fists, open his eyes and yell for "pure food." The proud doctor says he is going to train young Harvey for the presidency.

MEAT REACHES HIGHEST PRICE IN THIRTY YEARS

Short Shipments from West is the Reason Given This Time.

New York, May 28.—Beef prices continued to go up, reaching the highest figure in 30 years in the wholesale market, and housewives contemplated a corresponding advance in the prices they will have to pay at the retail stores. In general the retailers charge from 1 1-2 to 2 cents a pound more for prime meats than they pay. The wholesalers were getting from 12 to 13 1-2 cents a pound for beef.

Wholesale prices for prime cuts of beef were from 2 1-2 to 3 1-2 cents a pound higher than they were a year ago and common cuts which brought from 7 to 8 cents a pound last year were bringing 10 and 11 cents. Calves and lambs show the same increases in prices.

Dealers ascribe the rise in prices to a shortage in shipments from the West. The production of native steers is said to be 25 per cent. less than it was a year ago. Corn is bringing a high price in the West and farmers are not feeding cattle as they do under ordinary circumstances.

W. A. PRENDERGAST



William A. Prendergast, comptroller of New York city, has been selected to make the speech placing Col. Roosevelt in nomination at the Chicago convention. He is the colonel's choice for the honor.

CONVENTION HALL TAKEN

Republican National Committee Begins Final Arrangements—Like Former Years.

Chicago, May 28.—Actual work was started to clear the scene for the final test of strength between President Taft and Theodore Roosevelt. The Coliseum was taken over formally by the national committee and the first move was made toward putting the big hall into shape.

The general plan for the interior will be much like that of former years. A new arrangement of seats has been made which gives the Coliseum a capacity of 11,188. There will be 1,502 seats on the platform, 400 seats for working newspaper men, 1,078 for delegates, 1,078 for alternates, 2,500 for visitors on the main floor and 3,400 for visitors in the gallery.

BARS ELIHU ROOT

ROOSEVELT WON'T STAND FOR SENATOR AS TEMPORARY CHAIRMAN AT CHICAGO.

SAYS COLONEL WON'T WIN

For Clapp or Hadley—Gov. Johnson of California Would Do—Harry New Finds T. R. Thirty-Three Short of Majority.

Chicago, May 25.—Senator Elihu Root of New York, who has been recommended by the sub-committee on arrangements of the Republican National Committee for temporary chairman of the national convention will not be permitted to wield the gavel if Theodore Roosevelt can help it.

A flat announcement to this effect was made by Omsby McHarg, Roosevelt contest manager, who reached Chicago from New York, where he conferred with Roosevelt.

"Mr. Roosevelt himself has given the final word that if the convention is a Roosevelt convention Senator Root will not be allowed to serve as temporary chairman," said Mr. McHarg. "We are either going to control that convention all the way through or we are not going to control it at all.

"Senator Root does not stand for the things that Mr. Roosevelt stands for. It would not do to have a keynote speech which later in the convention will be repudiated.

"We propose to organize that convention to name some one other than Senator Root as temporary chairman." Senator Moses E. Clapp of Minnesota, Gov. Herbert S. Hadley of Missouri and Gov. Hiram W. Johnson of California were mentioned by Mr. McHarg as men who would be acceptable to Col. Roosevelt for the temporary chairmanship.

A fight over the temporary chairmanship will bring the fight between the Taft and Roosevelt forces to a focus at the opening of the convention.

Col. Harry S. New, taking the figures most favorable to Roosevelt, showed that the Colonel would be 33 votes short of enough to control the convention. In making this estimate New allowed Roosevelt all the delegates yet to be chosen and for good measure threw in fifty-four contested delegates.

McHarg predicted that Roosevelt would get as many as a hundred delegates from Southern States on the first ballot. He said that 25 per cent. of the delegates already instructed for Taft in the South have indicated their intention to swing to Roosevelt.

Applications for tickets for the convention have been received from the British and German embassies at Washington. Tickets have been set aside for them.

EIGHT-HOUR COAL FOR NAVY

But House Votes Down the Union Wage Scale in Amending Appropriation.

Washington, May 28.—The House adopted an amendment to the naval appropriation bill providing that all the coal purchased for the Navy Department must be mined under the eight-hour work day law. An unsuccessful effort was made to provide that the miners should be paid a union scale of wages, but after prolonged debate this was voted down.

FIGHTING IN CUBA

700 U. S. MARINES SAIL FOR ISLAND TO PROTECT LIVES OF AMERICANS.

NEGRO UPRISING A MENACE

Gomez's Government Threatened By Uprising of Colored Natives—Plan of Campaign for Landing—Insurgents Burning Cane Fields.

Washington, May 24.—Under orders issued by the Navy Department the transport Prairie sailed from Philadelphia with 600 marines, including 250 from New York for Guantanamo, where they are to be held in readiness in the event that the negro uprising in Cuba gets beyond the control of the island government.

The departure of the Prairie was delayed for some hours by the discovery that 2,000 pounds of meat supplies were unfit for use.

An army of five thousand men, thoroughly equipped for an arduous campaign in the tropics, is being made ready to embark aboard five transports at Newport News.

Besides the marines on the transport Prairie, the gunboats Paducah and Nashville were also ordered to Guantanamo. The Paducah is now surveying off the eastern coast of Cuba, and the Nashville is at Santo Domingo City. Both vessels were directed to proceed at once to Guantanamo and await there the arrival of the Prairie.

State Department officials declared that the expedition was not to be regarded as an intervention or even an occupation in Cuba. The force, it was said, is being sent to provide further assurance that American life and property will be protected during the disturbances.

According to the orders which Colonel Carmany's force is leaving, he will not move his men beyond the limits of the United States naval stations at Guantanamo without authorization from Washington.

MISS JANE ADDAMS



Miss Addams, the famous head of Hull House, in Chicago, is making a speaking tour of Wisconsin and is being greeted by large audiences.

RIOT LIKE REVOLUTION

Mob of 50,000 Compel Hungary to Promise to Adopt Manhood Suffrage.

Budapest, Hungary, May 24.—The Socialist proclamation of a general strike as a protest against the election of Count Tisza as President of the House of Representatives had a most serious sequel in rioting, which resulted in the killing of 15 persons and the wounding of about 150 others.

Only about one-third of the workers obeyed the order of strike. To the number of 50,000 they marched through the city attacking men at work, and, being frustrated in their attempts to hold demonstrations outside the Parliament Buildings, resorted to reckless violence, pillaging and destroying property of all kinds.

The rioters stopped all traffic, built barricades of street cars, demolished hundreds of gas lamps, and came into constant collision with the police and troops.

Peace was restored only when the Government agreed to introduce manhood suffrage. The Socialists declare that they are satisfied with the result, which is worth the sacrifices made.

DEAD MAN LEADS TICKET

R. H. Jones Was a Taft Candidate for Alternate in Ohio.

Wellston, Ohio, May 25.—The official count shows that R. H. Jones, though dead a month, received over 500 votes as a Taft alternate to the Chicago convention.

The deceased ran ahead of his ticket in several precincts, as he was well known and was one of the county's venerable and able jurists.

This condition is a result of no committee having power to fill a vacancy after the nominations have been filed.

EIGHTY KILLED IN THEATRE

Fire at Vallera, Spain, Was Due to Explosion of a Cinematograph Machine.

Castellon, Spain, May 28.—Eighty persons were killed in a fire in a theatre at Vallera.



KEITH OF THE BORDER

A TALE OF THE PLAINS

By RANDALL DARRISH
AUTHOR OF MY LADY OF THE SOUTH
WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING ETC. ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILLE



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SYNOPSIS.

Jack Keith, a Virginian, now a border platoon, is looking for roaming parties of savages. He sees a wagon team at full gallop pursued by men on horseback. When Keith reaches the wagon the riders have massacred two men and departed. He searches the victims finding papers and a locket with a woman's portrait. Keith is arrested at Carson City, charged with the murder. His accuser being a ruffian named Black Bart, a negro companion in his cell named Seb tells him that he knew the Keiths in Virginia. Seb says one of the murdered men was John Wiley, the other Gen. Willis Waite, formerly a Confederate officer. The platoon and Seb escape, and later the fugitives come upon a cabin and find its occupant to be a young girl, whom Keith thinks is the girl who says that her name is Hope. He is in search of her brother, who had deserted from the army, and that a Mr. Hawley induced her to come to the cabin while he sought her brother. Hawley appears, and Keith in hiding recognizes him as Black Bart. There is a terrific battle in the darkened room in which Keith is victor. Horses are appropriated. Keith meets the brother of Hope, who is Hope, joins in the escape. Keith explains his situation and the fugitives make for Fort Larned, where the girl is left with the hotel landlady. Miss Hope tells that she is the daughter of General Waite. Keith and Seb drift into Sheridan, where Keith meets an old friend, Dr. Fairbain. Keith meets the real Christie Maclaire, under the assumed name of Fred Willoughby, and becomes convinced that Black Bart has some plot involving the two. Hope learns that Gen. Waite, who was thought murdered, is at Sheridan, and goes there, where she is mistaken for Christie Maclaire, the Carson City singer. Keith meets the real Christie Maclaire and finds that Black Bart has convinced her that there is a mystery in her life which he is going to turn to her advantage. The platoon tells Hope Waite of her resemblance to Christie Maclaire. They decide that Fred Willoughby may hold the key to the situation. Keith finds Willoughby shot dead. Hope is told of the death of her brother, and Keith goes to learn what representations Black Bart has made to Christie Maclaire. Hope suggests that in order to learn the secret she must briefly impersonate the stage singer. Dr. Fairbain is in love with Christie Maclaire and Keith induces him to detain her from the stage while Hope goes to the theater where she meets Black Bart, who, thus deceived, tells Hope that General Waite has suspected his plans and that they must fly. Hope, greatly alarmed, demands General Waite appears and says Black Bart has stolen papers from him regarding an inheritance. Keith is informed that Christie Maclaire's real name is Phyllis Gale and that she is the half sister of Hope. The latter has been carried away by Black Bart and his gang.

CHAPTER XXXII.—(Continued.)

"I did, Christie; you bet I did," broke in the delighted doctor, every nerve tingling. "I'd a' cleaned out that whole gang if you'd only said so, but I reckon now it was better to let them tell all they knew. It was like a thunder storm clearing the atmosphere."

"Oh, it was, indeed! Now I know who I am—who I am! Isn't that simply glorious? Sit down, Doctor Fairbain, there in the big chair where I can see your face. I want to talk, talk, talk; I want to ask questions, a thousand questions; but it wouldn't do any good to ask them of you, would it? You don't know anything about my family, do you?"

"Not very much, I am afraid, only that you have got an almighty pretty half-sister," admitted the man, emphatically, "and old Waite possesses the vilest temper ever given a human being. He's no blood kin to you, though."

"No, but he is awfully good underneath, isn't he?"

"Got a heart of pure gold, old Waite. Why, I've seen him cry like a baby over one of his men that got hurt."

"Have you known him, then, for a long while?"

"Ever since the Spring of '61. I was brigaded with him all through the war, and had to cut a bullet or so out of his hide before it ended. If there was ever a fight, Willis Waite was sure to get his share. He could swear some then, but he's improved since, and I reckon now he could likely claim the championship."

"Did—did you know my mother also?" and Christie leaned forward, her eyes suddenly grown misty. "I haven't even the slightest memory of her."

The doctor's heart was tender, and he was swift to respond, reaching forth and grasping the hand nearest him. He had made love before, yet somehow this was different; he felt half afraid of this woman, and it was a new sensation altogether, and not unpleasant.

"I saw her often enough in those days, but not since. She was frequently in camp, a very sweet-faced woman; you have her eyes and hair, as I remember. Waite ought to have recognized you at first sight. By Heavens! that was what made me so infernally mad, the mulish obstinacy of the old fool. Your mother used to come to the hospital tent, too; one of the best nurses I ever saw. I thought she was a beauty then, but she's some older by this time," he paused regretfully. "You see, I'm no spring chicken, myself."

Her eyes were upon his face, a slight flush showing in either cheek, and she made no effort to withdraw her imprisoned hand.

"You are just a nice age," with firm conviction. "Boys are tiresome, and I think a little gray in the hair is an improvement. Oh, you mustn't imagine I say this just to please you—I have always thought so, since—well, since I grew up. Besides, fleshy men generally look young, because they're so good natured, perhaps. How do you feel, Doctor?"

"It isn't the gray hairs I mind, either," he admitted hesitatingly, "but I'm too darned bald-headed. Oh, I ain't so old, for I was only thirty-five when the war broke out. I was so thin then I could hardly cast a shadow. I've changed some since," casting his eyes admiringly downward, "and got quite a figure. I was forty-three last month."

"That isn't old; that's just right."

"I've been afraid you looked on me as being an old fogey!"

"I should say not," indignantly.

"Why should you ever think that?"

"Well, there were so many young fellows hanging about."

"Who?"

"Oh, Keith, and Hawley, and that bunch of officers from the fort; you never had any time to give me."

She laughed again, her fingers tightening in their clasp on his hand.

"Why, how foolish; Hawley is older than you are, and I was only playing with Keith. Surely you must know that now. And as to the officers, they were just fun. You see, in my profession, one has to be awfully nice to everybody."

"But didn't you really care for Hawley?" he insisted, bluntly probing for facts.

any of those duffers. Can you tell me that, Christie?"

She lifted her eyes to his face, her lips parted.

"I can answer anything you ask."

"And you do not care for them?"

"No."

He drew his breath sharply, his round face rose.

"Then you have got to listen to me, for I'm dead in earnest. I'm an old, rough, bald-headed fool that don't know much about women—I never thought before I'd ever want to—but you can bet on one thing, I'm square. Anybody in this town will tell you I'm square. They'll tell you that whatever I says goes. I've never run around much with women; somehow I never exactly liked the kind I've come up against, and maybe they didn't feel any particular interest in me. I didn't cut much shine as a ladies' man, but I reckon now, it's only because the right one hadn't happened along. She is here now, though, all right, and I knew it the very first time I set eyes on her. Oh, you roped and tied me all right the first throw. Maybe I did get you and that half-sister mixed up a bit, but just the same you were the one I really wanted. Hope's all right; she's a mighty fine girl, but

do you imagine he ever got her to go with him? She isn't that sort of a girl."

She shook her head, shivering a little.

"He must have mistaken her for me—perhaps has not even yet discovered his mistake. But what it all means, or how he gained her consent to go with him, I cannot conceive."

She stood with hands clasped, staring out of the window.

"There is a little light showing already," she exclaimed, pointing. "See, yonder. Oh, I trust they will find her alive, and unhurt. That man, I believe, is capable of any crime. But couldn't you be of some help? Why should you remain here with me? I am in no danger."

"You really wish me to go, Christie?"

"Not that way—not that way," and she turned impulsively, with hands outstretched. "Of course I want you here with me, but I want you to help bring Hope back."

He drew her to him, supremely happy now, every feeling of embarrassment lost in complete certainty of possession.

"And I will," he said solemnly. "Wherever they may have gone I shall follow. I am going now, dear, and when I come back you'll be glad to see me?"

"Shall I?" her eyes uplifted to his own, and swimming in tears. "I will be the happiest girl in all the world, I reckon. Oh, what a night this has been! What a wonderful night! It has given me a name, a mother, and the man I love."

He kissed her, not in passion, but in simple tenderness, and as he turned away she sank upon her knees at the window, with head bowed upon the sill. At the door he paused and looked back, and she turned and smiled at him. Then he went out, and she knelt there silently, gazing forth into the dawn, her eyes blurred with tears—facing a new day, and a new life.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wild Strawberries.

Strawberries have improved very much in favor since the fifteenth century. Until then the only strawberries eaten were wild strawberries of a kind which would never find a market nowadays by 148, however, they were beginning to be cultivated, for Hollinshed records under that date a particularly fine crop grown by the Bishop of Ely in the grounds of his palace, now covered by Hatton Garden.

He quotes the Duke of Gloucester as saying to the Bishop, "My lord, you have very good strawberries in your garden in Holborn. I require you to let us have a mess of them." This speech was copied almost verbatim by Shakespeare in "Richard III." Still, even the Bishop's fruit would not appeal much to modern connoisseurs, for the garden strawberries at that period were only transplanted wild things, the plants being sold at about 4d. a bushel.—London Chronicle.

Raising Lions in Dublin.

The unique enterprise of raising lions for the trade is one practiced by the Zoological Garden in Dublin where several hundred lions have been raised since the first experiments were made, more than thirty years ago. Curiously enough, the race to which these lions belong has disappeared from its original home in Natal, South Africa, while it has been perpetuated under artificial conditions in the Irish capital city. A few years ago the Zoological Society of Ireland extended its business of lion raising, and added male lions from Nubia to its stock, hitherto exclusively of Natal blood. The institution is now engaged in an attempt to interbreed the two varieties.

A True Son of the South.

A statue was unveiled at Sceaux to Clovis Hugues, poet and deputy, says the Paris correspondent of the London Standard. Clovis Hugues was a typical son of the south, and like all Marseillais he believed that the Paris boulevards would be a very fair imitation of the Canabiere if there were only a bit of sea at the end of the street. One afternoon in Marseilles a Parisian ventured to claim some charm for Paris. "Absurd," said Clovis Hugues. "Paris cannot compare with Marseilles at all. Here, at least, we have the sun." "We have the sun in Paris, too," remarked his friend. "Ah, bah!" said Clovis Hugues; "your sun in Paris is only an old moon which Marseilles has no further use for."

Growth of Atlantic City.

Atlantic City was incorporated in 1854, the year when the first passenger train was run from the Delaware river to the Atlantic ocean. At that time the village consisted of half a dozen families which had increased to a population of 1,043, in 1870, according to the United States census. Ten years later it had grown to 5,477; in 1890 it was 13,955, and in 1900 there were 27,528 residents.

CARIBOU MIGRATION IN NEW FOUNDLAND



CARIBOU ON MIGRATION

ONCE more I found myself in Newfoundland watching from my blind for the elusive caribou. The day before yesterday, while paddling up the river, I saw several small lots of caribou; and this morning, while cooking my solitary breakfast, a herd of fifteen swam across the river and landed on the bank directly opposite my camp; so it looks as though the migration, for which I have long waited, has really begun, writes A. Radclyffe Dugmore in Country Life. Yesterday I repaired the blinds, which I have used each year, and built a couple of new ones on very promising leads, so I feel that I am ready for my friends when they come. My blind, or gaze, as the Newfoundlanders call it, is a simple affair composed of about a dozen small fir trees stuck securely into the bog, arranged in a circle, open at the southern end. On the north side facing the leads the branches are cut away, leaving an opening through which the camera protrudes. The selection of a desirable site for the blind is of the greatest importance; it should control as many leads as possible, the prevailing direction of the wind must be from the back, the background should compose well, and there should be no obstructions in the foreground. Inside the blind everything should be arranged so that no dry twigs will rub against one's clothing, for the slightest noise may cause the loss of a picture. A number of well-worn leads or paths pass on each side of the blind I have made, some only a few feet away, others two or three hundred feet. All the conditions are such that if the caribou come I should be almost certain to get pictures.

The day wears on, but not a caribou comes. I have been doing some sketching, but the cold wind makes the work very trying. The afternoon is particularly dark and unpleasant, and as it is nearly four o'clock I will head for camp without having used a single plate. On my way down the river two small herds crossed far ahead of me.

In a New Blind.

Another day. Since eight o'clock this morning I have been in the same blind, but without accomplishing anything. In the distance I have heard the splashing of animals crossing the river; why it is none comes along these fine leads is difficult to understand. Before returning to my camp I shall examine the banks and find out what leads are being used. Yesterday's search showed that the caribou are using the leads below my camp, quite a number having crossed the river during the past few days; so this morning finds me in a new blind on the south side of the river. Unfortunately, the wind is blowing so hard that it is impossible to hear any animals entering the water. Therefore it is all the more necessary that I keep my eyes opened. For two hours I have been waiting and my hands and feet are becoming numb, so I must get up and start the blood circulating; but wait! there is a caribou. It proved to be only a doe and her fawn, a beautiful pair, almost entirely clothed in their winter coat of silvery white. They came along at a quick walk heading directly toward me, closer and closer until within forty feet or so. Owing to the lack of light it was impossible to make a picture of them walking, so that, as soon as everything was ready I gave a sudden shout. They stopped immediately, and as they looked about with a surprised expression the shutter clicked with a noise that revealed my position and off the pair went at full gallop. This little excitement helped to warm me up; but the cold is getting more and more intense and the sky becomes still more heavily obscured with cold, lead-colored clouds. Bad weather is coming, without doubt. If only it would snow there would be no lack of caribou. Even while I am writing occasional snowflakes fly past, stinging my face. Further writing is impossible today. At intervals during the night flurries of hard snow blew against my tent, yet all together there was scarcely enough to whiten the ground.

Good Chance With Camera.

The day broke dull and gray, but before nine o'clock the sun came out. Now if the caribou would only come. The light is good and there is little wind, so that any animals crossing the river can be easily heard. Suddenly the stillness of the morning was broken by repeated sounds of splashing

in the river. Caribou had crossed and landed close to where my canoe was hidden. Fortunately, they kept clear of my trail. It was only a small herd, but they came within range and I made two exposures. Scarcely had I reloaded the camera than another and larger herd came into view. What a superb sight they presented as they walked with quick steps along the lead which would give me the best chance with the camera. So quiet was the morning that the curious clicking of their feet sounded unusually clear. Here was the chance for which I had been waiting six long years, the combination that I knew was bound to come some time—good light and a large enough herd of absolutely unsuspecting caribou. It was really worth waiting for, and my heart beat so hard with excitement that it seemed as though the approaching animals must hear it. With almost feverish haste each part of the camera was carefully examined to see that the shutter was set correctly, the proper diaphragm in place, the slide drawn and so forth. All of this occupied but a second or two. However, the animals were almost in range by the time I had made sure that everything was in readiness. If only a stag had been leading; but that seldom happens. In fact, only three times have I seen it. First came a doe and her fawn, then three young stags and another doe, followed by a fair stag; but the largest one was, of course, the last of the line. That is the rule, and that is why it is so very difficult to photograph them. On they came, and I watched them closely as they grew larger and larger on the ground-glass of the camera; but at the moment when they almost covered the entire plate I pressed the shutter release, the picture was made, and the herd had gone before another plate could be put into position.

VOODOO DOCTOR AT WORK

Chanting of Magic Words Supposed to Reveal the Cause of Illness.

When the doctor arrived the girl was brought out of the hut and laid on the ground in front of him. Then he asked for a white chicken. After considerable search one was found and brought to him. They are not common here. He killed it and caught the blood in a gourd. All the members of the family were seated on the ground in a circle. The gourd cup was passed from one to another, and each one drank some of the blood. It is very important that no member of the family be missing. If any one becomes a Christian that breaks the circle and greatly interferes with the "fetich."

Next, the doctor rummaged in his medicine basket and selected such things as might have some effect on the "spirits" which were plaguing the girl. Bits of filthy cloth, scraps of the skins of animals, shells, pieces of bone and horn, pebbles and sticks were spread out on the ground. Finally, some goat horns were found in the collection. These were laid in a line ready for use. The girl had complained of pains in her arms. The cause of these must be found and removed, then she would get well. So the "divining" began. Magic words were chanted and mumbled over and over again by the doctor, while he swayed back and forth and made mystic motions with his head and hands. All the time he was intently watched by the circle of relatives on the ground and the lookers-on from the village, who stood around them. At last it was revealed to the diviner that the cause of the pains was "caterpillars crawling under the skin of the arms" of the girl. With a knife he then made cuts in her arms, and over each one placed one of the goat horns and drew blood into it. By this "cupping" process considerable blood was drawn, and the girl was made much weaker. She was now taken back into the hut, the doctor packed up his medicine basket with great deliberation and impressiveness, took his pay and departed.

But the girl did not improve.—The Christian Herald.

A Mean Conclusion.

"At least, Miss Kitty, whom you talk so much about, is consistent!"

"Then if she is, when she wears the willow for the rich young man she's after, she ought to wear a pussy willow, for she's such a cat."



"You Know What I Mean—That I Love You."

"He—he interested me," admitted the girl, hesitatingly, her eyes darkening with sudden anger. "He lied and I believed him—I would have believed any one who came with such a story. Oh, Dr. Fairbain," and she clung to him now eagerly, "you cannot realize how hungry I have been for what he brought me. I wanted so to know the truth of my birth. Oh, I hated this life!" She flung her disengaged hand into the air, with a gesture expressive of disgust. "I was crazy to get away from it. That was what made the man look good to me—he—he promised so much. You will believe me, won't you? Oh, you must; I am going to make you. I am a singer in music halls; I was brought up to that life from a little girl, and of course, I know what you Western men think of us as a class. Hawley showed it in his whole manner toward me, and I resented it; just for that, deep down in my heart, I hated him. I know it now, now that I really understand his purpose; but some way, when I was with him he seemed to fascinate me, to make me do just as he willed. But you have never been that way; you—you have acted as though I was somebody—somebody nice, and not just a music-hall singer. Perhaps it's just your way, and maybe, deep down you don't think I'm any better than the other do, but—but I want you to think I am, and I am going to tell you the truth, and you must believe me—I am a good girl."

"Great God! of course you are," he blurted out. "Don't you suppose I know? That isn't what has been bothering me, lassie. Why, I'd a' fought any buck who'd a' sneered at you. What I wanted to know was, whether or not you really cared for

you are the one for me, Christie. Could you—could you care for such a duffer as I am?"

Her lips were smiling and so were her eyes, but it was a pleading smile. "I—I don't think it would be so very hard," she admitted, "not if you really wanted me to."

"You know what I mean—that I love you—wish you to be my wife?"

"I supposed that was it—that—that you wanted me."

"Yes, and—and you will love?"

Her head dropped slowly, so slowly he did not realize the significance of the action until her lips touched his hand.

"I do," she said; "you are the best man in the world."

Fairbain could not move, could not seem to realize what it all meant. The outcome had been so sudden, so surprising, that all power of expression deserted him. In bewilderment he lifted her face and looked into her eyes. Perhaps she realized—with the swift intuition of a clever woman—the man's perplexity, for instantly she led his mind to other things.

"But let us not talk of ourselves any more, tonight. There is so much I wish to know; so much that ought to be done." She sprang to her feet.

"Why, it is almost shameful for us to stay here, selfishly happy, while others are in such trouble. Have they discovered Hope?"

"No; we scoured the whole town and found no trace. Now they are outside on the prairie, but there can be little chance of their picking up a trail before daylight."

"And Hawley?"

"He has vanished also; without doubt they are together. What do you suppose he can want of her? How

do you suppose he can want of her? How

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REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR

Love anticipates and its fulfillment respects.

Wealth that brags is never so big as the brag says it is.

One strap can put more good conduct into a boy than a hundred lectures.

A man gets very little knowledge from experiences; a girl a lot from lack of it.

You can tell when a woman is going to praise her husband by how he doesn't deserve it.

A man has to have so many opinions in politics he's afraid to express any one of them.

The reason a girl can dance miles without getting tired is it would break her down to walk a few yards.

All the money spent raising children would help them much more if so much wasn't spent on them.

The reason a boy can go to college and not learn anything is his father learned less not going.

A man gets to know so much by keeping his mouth shut that when he opens it he no longer knows it.

If the house caught on fire, a woman couldn't stop telephoning her best friend what the baby was trying to say.

The Lord made everything right in the world, but man is so smart he spends most of his time proving it is wrong.

The reason a girl can wear low shoes and thin stockings in cold weather is she's too delicate to help mother about the house.

When a girl tells a man how her mother tells her she used to act when she was a baby she considers it makes them as good as engaged.—New York Press.

EDITORIAL WISDOM.

One saw the rose, another felt the thorn.

Beware of the laughter that never gets back of the teeth!

A single act of charity will cover a multitude of sins—and usually has to!

A very mediocre man can cut down a large forest while a single tree is growing.

What robbers we are when we take away from our children their natural democracy.

If it were not for those who are so infernally good, it would be easier for the rest of us to be quite decent!

Don't you think the church does pretty well to do as well as it does with the people it has to do with?

Some people seem to think that making the best of life consists in always getting the best of the other fellow.

Happenings was never able to go down a dark street because whenever he tried it Sunlight always went with him.—Universalist Leader.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

A fast young man moves faster on a down grade.

A man may be able to dress well if his family doesn't.

Home is the place where many a man shows up at a disadvantage.

It's easy for a girl to deceive herself about how she trusts her husband.

The mother-in-law joke goes in the funny papers, but it falls flat at home.

A man with a well balanced mind doesn't have to part his hair in the middle.

Some men take advantage of their opportunities—also of those of their neighbors.

A spinster can truthfully say that such a thing as marriage has never occurred to her.

Faint heart ne'er won fair lady—but the chap who is in love with a brunette has no kick coming because thereof.—Chicago Daily News.

THE GENTLE CYNIC

Other people's troubles are always magnified.

Every great moral teacher in history has been a heretic.

All the world's a stage, but most of the actors are amateurs.

Clipping the Mind's Wings.

Quite early in life Mrs. Pope had realized that it is necessary to be very careful with one's thoughts. They lead to trouble. She had clipped the wings of her own mind, therefore, so successfully that all her conclusions had become evasions, all her decisions compromises. Her profoundest working conviction was a belief that nothing in the world was of value but "fact" and that the art of living was to "hide things over."—From "Marriage," by H. G. Wells in the American magazine.

Eskimo Wife Useful.

Eskimo widowers often marry again within a week after the demise of the wife. The helpmate of the savage does most of the work, and he is almost helpless without her. She makes and break camp, cooks, cuts up her husband's kill and carries it to camp. She dresses the skins of deer and seal. She makes the footgear and clothes, paddles the canoe and carries every burden. Without her no domestic arrangement can go forward.

How Virginia Town Got Its Name.

Front Royal is the name of a town in Warren county, Va. At first it bore the title "Royal Oak," because of an immense tree upon its commons. One day the colonel of militia became confused while drilling his troops and gave his regiment the queer command, "Front the Royal!" Such is the origin of the modern name given in a bulletin of the geological survey.

Know Thyself!

If you want to know how to account for yourself, study the characters of your relations. . . . You wonder at the eccentricities of this or that connection of your own. Watch yourself, and you will find impulses which, but for the restraints you put upon them, would make you do the same foolish things which you laugh at in that cousin of yours.—O. W. Holmes.

Wisely Answered.

I am clearly for following Thimistocles' advice, who being once asked how he would marry his daughter, whether to one that was poor but honest, or to one that was rich but of an ill reputation, made answer: "I had rather have a man without an estate than an estate without a man."—Cicero.

Just a Mere Trifle.

A. B. Fowler of Watertown, N. Y., was petting a prize white Leghorn hen at the Allentown (Pa.) poultry show, when she began pecking at his shirt front. In a few minutes she had loosened and swallowed his valuable diamond. He declined to allow the owner to kill her, saying he had lots of diamonds at home.

To the Newspapers!

Hail to the newspaper, comforter of lonely hearts which wander, binder of home ties, voice of the nation, vehicle of sympathy for the bereaved, participator in joys of the living; joining the people of a land, yet bringing cheer and comfort to those of the armchair and fireside.

Seemed Unreasonable.

The pretty kindergarten teacher had spoken of the foliage of the trees as their clothes, but she was much surprised to hear wee Jamie pipe up: "But, Miss Blank, why do the trees take off their clothes in the winter and put them on when the summer's so warm?"

Naturally Alarmed.

"Ze bootiful helress scared me to death when she asked if I had anything to hide from ze world." "Monsieur was alarmed?" "Terribly! I thought she had seen ze soiled shirt beneath ze big Windsor tie."—Boston Record.

In Favor of Cheese.

It has been said that cheese in the morning is gold, at noon silver and at night lead! That depends, though, on the quantity taken and the quality. Good cheese in rational quantities is as golden at night as in the morning.

Irony of Fate.

The irony of fate crops out in the fact that the men whose portraits would look best in the magazines never succeeded in making it worth while for the magazine to publish portraits of them.

Truly Fortunate Man.

Honor and fortune exist for him who always recognizes the neighborhood of the great, always feels himself in the presence of high causes.—Emerson.

Burdens.

A female carrying a child in public stamps herself as a mere woman. A female, however, carrying a dog in public thereby entitles herself to be called a lady.—Westminster Gazette.

Old Christmas Fare.

Old Christmas fare did not include the modern Christmas bird—the turkey—a roasted peacock taking its place on the festive board.

Indiscriminate Charity Wrong.

One of the greatest injuries you can do an able-bodied idle man is to feed him twice without payment.—John Howland.

Home Town Helps

STRONG PLEA FOR PARKWAY

Los Angeles Newspaper Condemns a Proposed Plan as Not in Interests of Economy.

W. H. Humphreys of the Los Angeles board of public works has gone on record as favoring narrower driveways in strictly residential districts, and would lessen the street width and widen the parkways of many now existent. This from a purely economic view of the matter, says the Examiner of that city. Narrow streets cost less to build and less to maintain than wide ones and when there are to be, or are paved such initial cost and upkeep is no small expense.

But there is another side to the question, the esthetic view of the matter. How may we have beautiful streets with but a narrow green ribbon along each side from 18 to 38 inches wide? Such a paucity of parkway does not in the least influence the appearance of the street. All that may be said for it is that street trees may be planted therein, though they cannot remain in vigorous health and beauty except for their youthful years. It may be possible for a tree to survive for many years under such hard conditions, but what about them in 50 or 75 years, at the time when they should be most impressive. The trunks will then have filled any ordinary parkway from curb to curb. Shall we then cut them out or shall we cut a large half-circle out of the cement sidewalk and also narrow the driveway three or more feet on each side by moving each curb toward the middle of the street? Would it not be better to start right and have fine vigorous, healthy trees for all time and rest assured of their enduring centuries, to the continued beautification of our city? When shall we correct admittedly wrong conditions? Do it now.

MAKING A CITY BEAUTIFUL

Plenty of Trees Not the Only Essential to Good Effects—Straight Streets Wrong.

"When art will make our streets as beautiful as the woods and as elevating as the mountainsides, then it will be a pleasure and a rest, and not a weight upon the spirit to come from the open country into the city." So sang a great writer and a great observer. Though this means, primarily, the carrying out of the writer's hobby—fully planted streets—there is much more to be done before we have beautiful streets.

Straight streets in residence districts, especially among the hills, are largely wrong, though if many were contour lines we might easily endure a few straight ones. In following a straight street we are impressed with its monotony except it be well planted and flanked with fine gardens. On streets of series of graceful curves the scene is ever-changing, and we view both street and garden scenery from every possible angle, thereby getting all variations obtainable. It almost constitutes a crime to cut canyons through hills, for it will ever be a source of regret to those of good taste, clear down to the end of time.

Nevertheless, we are progressing in this respect, for many large subdivisions of late have been laid out in conformity to the contour of the hills. This means, usually, that landscape engineers, rather than civil engineers only, are planning this new work. Wider parkways are also prevailing, still another assurance that the landscape gardener and horticulturist is not without influence, even in cold-blooded business deals.

European Model Villages.

The plan of "garden cities" has been taken up with great enthusiasm in France and in many industrial centers efforts have been made to follow the English example of establishing model villages for work people. A big coal mining company near Douai has laid out a splendid garden village and now is rendering more beautiful the approaches to the mines, masking the unsightly shafts and engine houses with rose gardens.

Women Travelers Expect Much.

But for an interesting, discriminating and all-round exacting proposition the lady patron is doubtless the winner. She must always have a parlor floor room, with bath, fronting the street; plenty of closet room. The room must be large enough to accommodate a couple of box-cars she calls trunks. She will use three times as many towels as a man; keep the bellhops in perpetual motion to answer her calls, and make more complaints about the temperature of her room in one day than a man would in a month.—Hotel World.

Mexican Plague of Field Mice.

Manzanillo reports that a plague of mice has visited the fields in that section of Colima and almost destroyed the corn and rice crops. The rodents have gnawed away at a rate that alarmed the farmers and they have appealed to the authorities for some means to exterminate them. Whole fields of corn have been moved down and the farmers are at a loss how to check the advance of the mice to prevent further loss.

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WIRED HEM POSSIBLE

EXTREME STYLE IS THREATENED FOR THE SKIRT.

Fashion May Be Followed, but is Not Likely to Be Very Popular—Some French Styles in Simple Materials.

The dress shows recently given by the prominent shops of the country made a futile effort to introduce a number of the most foolish ideas. One frock seen, a slip of sea green satin for evening use, was topped by a short, perfectly round chiffon tunic, wired at the bottom to look exactly like a lamp shade. The resemblance was made further striking through the fact that a deep chenille fringe was



TO HOLD THE SMALL COINS

Welcome Novelty is Handkerchief That is Also a Receptacle for Winter Currency.

A most attractive novelty, so invaluable that it seems hard to explain why it was never thought of before, is the little coin handkerchief, for carrying in safety the bits of silver for collection at church or for street car fare, at a time when one would prefer to dispense with the necessity of carrying a purse. The one first seen was a nine-inch square of fine linen lawn, hemstitched by hand and edged with a narrow baby Irish edge, crocheted on the fabric. Two baby Irish roses, wrought in No. 100 cotton, with a row or two of open work around each, to bring it to a diameter rather larger than that of a quarter dollar, were set back to back in one corner of the handkerchief, exactly together, but without the fabric being cut between them. One was firmly stitched on around the whole circumference, but the other was left open on one side, so that a coin could be slipped under the rose, and on the loose edge was worked a button-holed loop, to fasten over a tiny lace wash button, and secure the contents of the wee pocket from slipping out. Any woman deft with the needle could evolve new applications of this idea with very little trouble. The medallions can be of any desired sort of lace, to match that chosen for the edge, or a plain hemstitched handkerchief could have embroidered initial medallions applied to form the pocket. The idea of the duplicate medallion is merely to cover the sewing of the pocket one, but it also adds materially to the firmness.

MUST NEVER BE NEGLECTED

Frequent and Regular Massage of the Scalp Will Keep Hair Long and Luxurious.

The scalp should be massaged regularly, and that this should be efficiently carried out a fixed routine must be followed.

First put the tips of the extended fingers of each hand on either side of the head and work them gradually upward with a short, sawing movement till they meet in the middle line at the top of the head. Do this all over each side of the head, beginning at the temples and ending at the back.

Next place the fingers of the right hand at the upper edge of the forehead, and those of the left hand at the back of the head, and work them in a similar manner up to an imaginary line running over the head from ear to ear.

Lastly, place the elbows on a table and rest the head on the extended finger tips, which should press firmly on the scalp. Now move the head slowly backward and forward, so that the scalp glides to and fro over the deeper structures beneath it. This should be done all over the head.

Anyone who fears that her hair is becoming thin or weak cannot afford to neglect a regular massage of the scalp.

DRESSING GOWN



Pale blue vivella is used for this gown. The two-sided effect is given by one large rever of embroidered muslin, the other side of neck being finished by a strap of silk. The edge of right front and the sleeves are trimmed with silk straps. One large button and corresponding hole form fastening just below the waist line. Materials required, seven yards 32 inches wide, one yard silk.

Newport women have adopted flashlight walking sticks for night strolls. A small flash lamp concealed in the head makes its presence known when a button is pressed. It behooves the wise virgins to keep the lamps trimmed and burning, or, as it were, the storage batteries fresh and active.

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Love is the sort of thing that makes men do the most desperate things—their throats and shoot themselves, and even break out into poetry!—Tom Gallon.

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REAL ROMANCES OF THE SEA

By GEORGE JEAN NATHAN

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BURIED away in the records of the American Seamen's society, the writer recently discovered a report made by the Captain of the bark Anjou (2,063 tons) upon his arrival in Marseilles aboard the liner Ernest Simons in 1906.

After a mysterious disappearance from the face of the earth for a period of many months, he reappeared. During this time not only had all trace of the captain himself been lost, but, alas, of the Anjou with her crew and twenty-five passengers.

The scant, scenario-like report, unadorned further, follows in the captain's words:

"The Anjou, while on a voyage from Sydney to Pالمouth, was wrecked on one of the Auckland group in the Pacific. We had left Sydney on January 20, and during a thick fog and rough weather on February 4 the ship struck on a reef. The masts fell and smashed some of the small boats, and there was a panic on board.

"Fortunately all escaped in the boats that remained whole, but many were only partly dressed and some not at all. After a terrible experience in a heavy gale, lasting for almost a whole day, we reached the shore of one of the deserted islands the following afternoon and, after a battle with the heavy sea, managed to drag our bodies up on to the land.

"Naked and wounded, for what clothes we had had been ripped off, our bodies torn and bruised by being battered around, we looked like a band of phantoms marching on to the conquest of some infernal island.

"Almost starved, we lighted a big fire with flint and attracted some seabirds which we captured and ate. Making clothes for ourselves out of long grass and leaves, we started out to explore the island. After a search that lasted three days, some of our party discovered a rude shelter, showing that shipwrecked people had been there at some time before.

"On the following days we killed, with rocks, a number of albatross and caught a quantity of shellfish, on which we subsisted. Also, we captured a small seagull, which proved to be decent eating.

"As a chance of making our condition known, we caught three albatross alive and set them free with bark cords tied around their necks, stating our plight in French and English. But day after day passed and help failed to come.

"We resolved to make the best of our condition, because we feared—and rightly so—that we might be left on the island for months, even years, before we could in some way or other attract the attention of a passing vessel. The vessels, we knew, gave the particular island we were on a very wide berth.

"So we got up a little government all of our own and called ourselves the 'Ship-wrecked Kingdom.' We had a sort of king, or boss, a cabinet of advisors and all that sort of thing. Our 'army'—or exploration party—was dispatched into the interior of the island and the 'army,' consisting of eight men, discovered some wild sheep.

"On May 7, after we had been on the island Kingdom for over three months, the New Zealand government steamer Hinomoa rescued us. This vessel had on board the two daughters of Mr. Mills, the New Zealand Minister of Commerce, who superintended most of the work of helping us back to our natural civilized state and, as a token of our gratitude, we gave them the cat that had been saved from the wreck of the Anjou and that had gone through all our troubles with us as mascot of our little Kingdom."

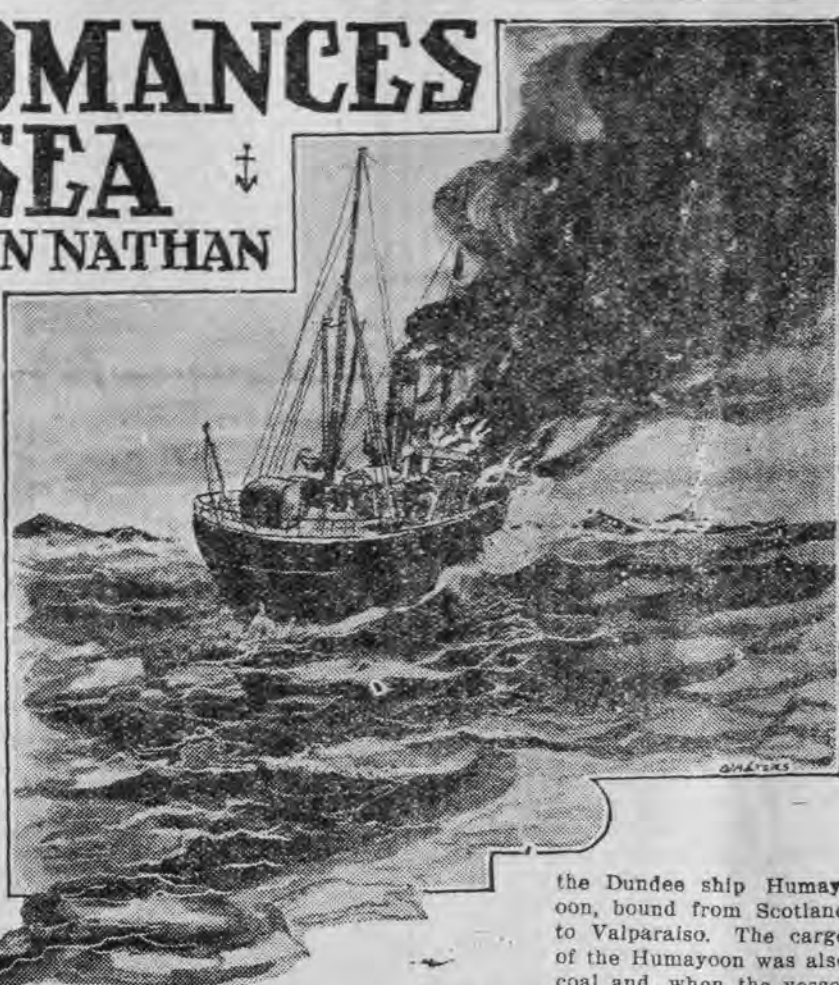
At the end of the captain's report, there is the simple statement that ten large vessels before the Anjou had been wrecked at the same spot during fifteen years, among them the General Grant with a loss of seventy-five lives.

And there are scores of true tales like this that have never come to the eyes of the great reading world, actual romances and dramas of the deep that rival the attempts of fiction.

The Voyage of the Kerosene-Laden "Thornliebank."

A ship's fight against a storm, made more exciting by the fact that some dynamite happens to be included in the cargo, is one of the favorite and stock devices of the sea-fiction writers.

What would you think of a story concerning a leaking clipper ship, with eighty-six thousand cases of kerosene and benzine aboard, that went through wrecking storms, that was on the point of being smashed to pieces every other minute, and that was finally brought to port eight thousand miles away? She was saved only through the sleepless efforts of her starved crew, who for two and one-half months guarded the shifting cargo against explosions night and day.



the Dundee ship Humayoon, bound from Scotland to Valparaiso. The cargo of the Humayoon was also coal and, when the vessel reached Cape Horn, the "Bates hoodoo"—as sailors always called it—got in its work again and the ship went up in flames.

and kerosene. When the vessel reached latitude 41 south, longitude, 13 east, off Cape of Good Hope, on September 9, it encountered a cyclonic storm of such unabating fury that for days the Thornliebank threatened to go under.

As the storm worked its havoc, the men were compelled to lash themselves to one another, after the fashion of Alpine climbers, to prevent their being sent overboard.

Let us quote now from the plain, unvarnished record of the Thornliebank's perilous trip.

"In the evening the ship gave a sudden lurch, plunged into the sea and for a moment was submerged from stem to stern. Every one on board thought she was foundering and the sailors dropped on their knees and prayed. While the vessel was submerged, everything movable was washed overboard.

"After a fine struggle on the part of the men, Captain Smith succeeded in keeping the ship off before the gale for safety, using oil from port and starboard and thus diminishing the force of the gigantic waves. After a day filled with awful dread, the weather began to moderate and the ship was put on her course again. The officers noticed soon after she had resumed her course that she was moving sluggishly, so the wells were sounded and it was found that there were eleven inches of water below.

"After successfully battling with a terrific hurricane, to realize that death by drowning was still a matter of possibility nerved the crew to redouble their efforts to bring the vessel to a safe harbor. Slowly but surely the water was gaining. When the ship took the heavy plunge that carried away her deck-house and smashed several skylights, she started some of her rivets. With the donkey-engine gone there was no other alternative than to use the hand pumps, and from that day, September 10, to November 29, they were kept going night and day—two and a half months' of incessant pumping.

"Not for an instant were the pumps allowed to remain idle. With half the crew below decks working to keep the water down, the other half was laboring above decks to bring the vessel to safe harbor. On November 6 the Thornliebank rounded the South Cape and the course was shaped for New Zealand."

In other words, the sieve-like Thornliebank was brought by tireless and fighting seamanship to her destination after an eight thousand mile struggle with death.

Here is another real tale of the sea. In actual sailor lore, they characterize the story as that of "The Fire Woman of the Sea." The latter, concretely, was—or rather is, for they say she is still alive at the age of eighty-four and living in Massachusetts—Mrs. D. B. Bates, the widow of a well-known American sea captain. She later married Lieutenant James F. Hyde, of the United States army. For years there was a superstition among American seamen that whenever Mrs. Bates went to sea a hoodoo fire was sure to break out on the vessel that carried her.

According to the chronicles of the American Seamen's society, Mrs. Bates had more narrow escapes from the hoodoo fires that pursued her than Kate Claxton ever dreamed of. Mrs. Bates always went to sea with her captain-husband.

Their first trip was made in 1850, when her husband was in command of the Boston ship Nonantum. On July 27 Mrs. Bates left Baltimore on the Nonantum for San Francisco. The ship's cargo was a thousand tons of coal and a huge quantity of provisions for the Panama. When the Nonantum reached the latitude of the Rio de la Plata flames broke out in the hold and for twelve whole days Mrs. Bates, her husband and the rest of the crew stuck to the burning hull and, by fighting desperately with the fire, finally managed to bring the vessel to the Falkland islands before the flames ate through its sides.

A mile from shore the fire conquered the fighters and the Nonantum began to fall apart as all hands got clear in the small boats.

After weeks of waiting, the party on the barren island were picked up by

the Dundee ship Humayoon, bound from Scotland to Valparaiso. The cargo of the Humayoon was also coal and, when the vessel reached Cape Horn, the "Bates hoodoo"—as sailors always called it—got in its work again and the ship went up in flames. Mrs. Bates and the others on the ship were compelled to take to the small boats.

The Liverpool ship Symmetry, bound to Acapulco, rescued them. It was learned that the Symmetry was laden with coal, as the other two ships had been, and Mrs. Bates and the sailors gathered on deck and offered up prayer that the "Bates hoodoo" would pass them by this time.

During the first three hours that Mrs. Bates was aboard nothing happened. But the crew of the Symmetry were so positive in their superstition that a fire would surely break out if she remained on the vessel, that Mrs. Bates and her husband were persuaded to transfer themselves to the Fanchon, that passed the Symmetry on its course to San Francisco. The Fanchon, Mrs. Bates learned to her horror, was also laden with coal.

On Christmas night, several days later, when the Fanchon was twelve hundred miles from land, the usual hoodoo-fire came about as sure as fate. Half of the crew was quickly ordered to go below and fight the flames and Mrs. Bates, donning sailor's clothes, gave the men her assistance, remaining below on watch for two days after the fire had been extinguished. Five days later the Fanchon struck the rocks of the Galapagos islands and Mrs. Bates was one of those who was hurled overboard by the shock of collision. Three hours after she reached the shore—her life having been saved by the merest chance—the flames burst out on the Fanchon once more and one hour later the vessel was a black ruin.

After living for weeks as Crusoes on the island, the shipwrecked colony was rescued by a passing bark. Mrs. Bates was then transferred to the steamship Republic, carrying four hundred passengers. Five days out, the old hoodoo again asserted itself. Another fierce fight with fire was in order, but this time with little damage.

In short, fire followed Mrs. Bates as a shadow, not only for years on sea, but on land as well. Shortly after her arrival in San Francisco that city suffered one its greatest conflagrations. Six months later the hotel in which Mrs. Bates was stopping in Marysville was destroyed by fire and Mrs. Bates narrowly escaped death. The records even show that in 1890, in Plymouth, Mass., the house in which she was living burned and Mrs. Bates was nearly killed.

Mrs. Bates, "the fire woman of the sea," is regarded by American sailors as the most extraordinary escaper from death that they have ever encountered.

Four Strange Tales of the Sea.

The sailors and records reveal hundreds of similar unknown sea tales of fact that vie with the fiction bookshelves.

For instance, there is the story of a pitched battle that occurred in 1858 aboard one of the convict sailing ships bound for England to Australia, a battle that lasted two whole days.

There is the story of the captain of the bark L. A. Van Romondt, bound for Cuba from Nova Scotia. The captain had just married a young girl in Nova Scotia and thought the voyage to China would be his honeymoon trip. Before that honeymoon trip was ended, twenty-six days later, wrecks and transfers had placed the bride successively on vessels carrying the Dutch, Cuban, Norwegian, American, Mexican and Italian flags.

Then there is the story of the stranding of the U. S. S. Waterer, Captain L. G. Billings, U. S. N., on August 3, 1868, by a Chilean earthquake; of the frightful battle with the huge guns that broke loose in the storm preceding the stranding and crashed back and forth across the decks; of the subsequent fight on the part of the officers to bring the panicky crew to discipline; and of the final carrying of the ship by the earthquake two miles inland and the depositing of the vessel at the base of a coast range of the Andes.

BIG BEARS ADRIFT OFF NEWFOUNDLAND

One of Them Recently Killed Near the Center of City of St. John's.

SWIM IN FROM FLOES

Fishermen Have Many Encounters With Ponderous Animals—The Sport Is Very Dangerous One—Their Presence There Unusual.

St. John's, N. F.—In remote towns in Canada it is not uncommon for deer occasionally to run at large. In Newfoundland, however, was enjoyed the unique experience of having polar bears doing this, and quite recently one was shot within two miles of the center of St. John's, after being a disturbing element for several weeks, as he prowled about in the back country. Some days ago a second was killed in a village 40 miles from the city; very frequently still others are come upon in various parts of the country and suffer the same fate, though not until they have proved themselves a terror to many timorous persons.

These occurrences do not mean that Newfoundland is in the arctic regions or that it is easy for polar bears to make their way from those areas to this island. They drift down the arctic ice floes and either land on the eastern shore of Newfoundland or float out into midocean, where they perish miserably of starvation or are drowned by the melting of the ice masses on which they stand.

Owing to the exceptional rigors of the past winter along Baffinland and Labrador, the polar bears have had to wander off among the ice floes in greater numbers than usual in quest of the seals upon which they chiefly feed, and the crews of the Newfoundland sealing fleet, now returning from their annual hunt, tell many stories of encounters with these monsters.

When he is well fed the polar bear is easily worsted, but if hungry he fights with fury. Hence, encounters



Found He Had Hit a Polar Bear.

with bears are not sought, unless rifle-men are included in the party; but sometimes there is no alternative. This season, on one occasion, seven men armed only with seal clubs had to fight an old male bear.

One man thought he saw a seal behind a hummock and started off after it, a second following him. Just as the first topped the hummock he raised his club and struck, when to his horror he found he had hit a polar bear over the snout. The bear turned on him with an angry growl and would have dismembered him with a single stroke had not the second man got in and hit him on the snout also. This blow half stunned him, and he fell backward into a small water hole.

Still, though dazed, he struggled to get out, and go there was nothing for it but to fight him, and this the men did successfully, the whole seven joining in the struggle. Yet he broke one man's ankle, lacerated another's (high and splintered the arm of a third before he gave in. His skin and fat weighed 400 pounds, and his carcass probably as much more, so that he was as bulky as a small horse.

Teamster's Big Roll. Chicago.—While investigating the death of George Johnston, a teamster, supposed to be indigent, coroner's officers found a bankbook in his effects containing deposits of \$75,000.

City Hall Attached. Portsmouth, N. H.—The city government is practically at a standstill. Mrs. Ellen Quinn trying to collect a \$100 claim attached the city hall and all the city's movable property.

Required Two Graves. New York.—It took two graves to hold the body of Frank Larson. He weighed 465 pounds when he died of fatty degeneration of the heart. The coffin was three feet four inches deep.

OLD AND NEW WORLD BRIEFS FOR THE BUSY

"Mait" McGrath, the weight-throwing New York patrolman, was shot and painfully wounded by a man whom he was trying to arrest.

J. C. Stuart, vice-president and general manager of the Erie, was offered the presidency of the Seaboard Air Line at a salary of \$50,000 a year.

The aviators at Berlin have threatened to strike unless they receive \$75 a week. Some of them are receiving \$37.

The sealer Algerine reported to Cape Race recovering the body of James McGrady, one of the Titanic's firemen.

A strike of 15,000 transport workers was begun in London.

The congressional baseball game will be omitted this year. Republicans say that there is too much politics and, besides, the Democrats are a bit too strong.

Fred Warnke, a coal operator, of Scranton, Pa., and known as the "bulldog of the coal strike," testified that he gave Judge Archbald \$500 in a culm-bank deal after the jurist went to his office and reminded him of the matter.

THE MARKETS.

(New York Wholesale Prices.)

MILK.—The wholesale price is 3 1/4c. per quart in the 25c. zone of \$1.81 per 40-quart can, delivered in New York.

Butter.
Creamery, extras 27 1/2 @ 27 1/2
Firsts 26 1/2 @ 27
Seconds 25 1/2 @ 26
Thirds 24 1/2 @ 25
State, dairy, finest 26 1/2 @ 27
Good to prime 25 1/2 @ 26
Common to fair 24 1/2 @ 25
Process, extras 26 1/2 @ 27
Firsts 25 1/2 @ 26
Seconds 24 1/2 @ 25

Eggs.
State, Pa., and nearby, henry white, fancy, new laid 23 @ ..
State, Pa., and nearby, selected white, fair to good 22 1/2 @ 23
Brown, henry, fancy 21 @ 22 1/2
Gathered brown, mixed colors 20 @ 21
Duck eggs, Baltimore 25 @ 26
Duck eggs, western 19 @ 20
Duck eggs, southern 18 @ 21
Goose eggs 25 @ 30

Fresh Killed Poultry.
Chickens—Barnyard:
Phila. & other nearby squab broilers, per pair 80 @ 90
Phila. & L. I., fancy, per lb. 45 @ 48
Penn. broilers, fancy 40 @ 42
Fowls—Dry Packed:
Wn. bxs., 60 lbs. & over to dozen d. p. @ 15
Wn. bxs., 45 to 55 lbs. to doz. dry pick, fancy @ 15 1/2
Wn. bxs., 40 lbs. & under to dozen d. p. 13 1/2 @ 14

Fowls—Cool:
North & Cen. Wn 4 lbs. to 4 1/2 lbs. and over @ 14 1/2
North & Cen. Wn 5 lbs. and over @ 14 1/2
South and southern aver best @ 14
Selected small @ 12 1/2
Old cocks, per lb. @ 12
Spritz ducks, L. I., Pa., and other nearby @ 23
Sqs. pr white, 10 lbs. to dz @ 4.25
Sqs. prime white, 10 lbs. to dz 3.75 @ 4.00
dz 3.75 @ 4.00

Vegetables.
Asparagus dozen bunches 75 @ 82.50
Artichokes, per dozen 2.00 @ 4.00
Beans—
N. C., green, per 1/2-bbl basket, 1.75 @ 2.25
N. C., wax, per 1/2-bbl basket, 1.50 @ 2.00
Charleston, per basket 1.00 @ 2.25
Georgia, per basket 75 @ 2.00
Florida, per basket 50 @ 1.75
Beets, S. C., per 100 bunches, 1.00 @ 1.50
Beets, S. C., per 100 bunches, 2.00 @ 4.00
Carrots—
S. C., per barrel 3.50 @ 4.50
Old, per bag 3.00 @ 4.00

Cabbages—
Virginia, per barrel 75 @ 1.00
N. C., per crate 75 @ 1.00
S. C., per crate 50 @ 1.25
Florida, per crate 50 @ 1.25
Corn, Florida, per case 1.50 @ 2.00
Cucumbers, per basket 1.00 @ 2.75
Cauliflowers, No. 1, per doz. 1.50 @ 2.00
Eggplants, Fla., per box or bskt. 2.00 @ 3.00
Horsedisch, per 100 lbs. 5.00 @ 6.00
Lettuce, per barrel 1.50 @ 2.00
Per basket 1.00 @ 1.50
Lima beans, Fla., per basket 1.00 @ 2.00
Mint, per 100 bunches 1.00 @ 2.00

Onions.
Bermuda, per crate 1.20 @ 1.40
Texas, per crate 1.00 @ 1.50
Okra, per carrier 1.50 @ 2.50
Peas, per basket 1.00 @ 2.25
Peppers, bla., per box or case 50 @ 1.25
Romaine, per basket 1.00 @ 2.25
Per box 1.00 @ 2.25
Radishes, per 100 bunches, 75 @ 1.25
Per basket 1.00 @ 2.00
Rhubarb, per 100 bunches 50 @ 1.00
Shallots, per 100 bunches 1.00 @ 1.50
Spinach, per bbl 1.50 @ 2.00

Squash—
Fla., white, p. erbl or bbl. cr. 1.50 @ 2.00
Per basket 50 @ 1.00
Yellow, crooked-neck per box 50 @ 75
Per basket 50 @ 75
Turnips, Southern, white, per barrel 1.00 @ 2.00
Tomatoes, Fla., per basket 1.00 @ 2.00
Waterress, per 100 lbs. 1.00 @ 2.00

Hot House.
Cucumbers, No. 1, per dozen 50 @ 75
No. 2, per box 2.00 @ 2.25
Culls, per box 1.00 @ 1.50
Cauliflowers, per dozen 1.50 @ 2.25
Mushrooms, 4-lb basket 1.00 @ 2.00
Tomatoes, per lb. 10 @ 20

Potatoes.
Bermuda new, No. 1, per bbl. 7.25 @ 7.50
Bermuda new, No. 2, per bbl. 5.50 @ 6.00
Southern new, white, No. 1, bbl. 5.00 @ 6.00
Southern new, red, No. 1, bbl. 5.00 @ 6.00
Southern, seconds, per bbl 3.50 @ 4.00
Southern culls, per bbl 2.50 @ 3.00
State, per 100 lbs. 4.00 @ 4.50
State, per bag 3.75 @ 4.00
Maine, per 100 lbs. 4.00 @ 4.25
Maine, per bag 3.50 @ 4.15
Sweets, Jersey, No. 1, per bbl. 1.50 @ 2.00
European, per 168-lb basket, 1.50 @ 2.00

Apples.
Greening 2.50 @ 3.00
Snohomish 2.00 @ 2.50
Spy 2.50 @ 3.25
Wine Sap 2.50 @ 3.25
King 2.50 @ 3.25
Rush 2.50 @ 3.25
Ben Davis 2.50 @ 3.25
Common 1.00 @ 1.50

Live Stock.
BEEVES.—Medium prime steers sold at \$7.40 @ 8.50 per 100 lbs.; bulls at \$3.75 @ 6.10 for common to good; common to choice cows at \$3.50 @ 5.95; calves at \$2.30.
CALVES.—Common to choice veals sold at \$7.50 @ 10 per 100 lbs.; bulls at \$4 @ 7. Dressed calves at 17 1/2 @ 15 1/2 for city dressed veals and 9 1/2 @ 13 for country.
SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Common to prime sheep (ewes) sold at \$4 @ 5.50 per 100 lbs.; good wethers at \$6.30; common to good lambs at \$5.75 @ 6.50; spring lambs at \$10.25. Dressed mutton at 17 1/2 @ 19 per lb.; dressed lambs steady to firm at \$2 1/2 each.
HOGS.—Good medium and heavy hogs sold at \$8.10 @ 8.75 per 100 lbs.
PORK.—Hay Largo hales, strictly prime, 100 lbs., \$1.50. No. 3 to No. 1, \$3.25 @ 3.50; No. 1, \$3.50 @ 3.75; No. 2, \$3.25 @ 3.50; No. 3, \$3.00 @ 3.25; No. 4, \$2.75 @ 3.00; No. 5, \$2.50 @ 2.75; No. 6, \$2.25 @ 2.50; No. 7, \$2.00 @ 2.25; No. 8, \$1.75 @ 2.00; No. 9, \$1.50 @ 1.75; No. 10, \$1.25 @ 1.50; No. 11, \$1.00 @ 1.25; No. 12, \$0.75 @ 1.00; No. 13, \$0.50 @ 0.75; No. 14, \$0.25 @ 0.50.

Spot Markets at a Glance.
Wheat, No. 1 red, elev. 1.24 1/2
Oats, standard 1.14 1/2
Flour, spring patent, bbl. 5.75
Corn, steamer, yellow 1.00
Flaxseed, spot 1.15
Lard, prime, 100 lbs. 11.50
Tallow, city hds. 0.15 @ 0.20
Pork, mess, bbl. 24.75
Coffee, Rio No. 1 11 1/2 @ 11 3/4
Sugar, Formosa, B 14 @ 14 1/2
Sugar, fine, extra, lb. 6 @ 6 1/2
Butter, extras 27 1/2
Eggs, extra firsts 28 1/2
Cotton 11.50 @ 11.50

CANADA'S PROSPERITY.

The New York Times of March 23, 1912, in an article dealing with Canada's progress, says:

"At the present moment eight shiploads of European immigrants are afloat for Canada, while there are signs that the outward movement which is customary with us during labor troubles will be marked this year. There is no such startling record of our loss to Canada. Our citizens quietly slip over the border in groups or trainloads, but their going is not advertised.

"There is no mystery why Canada is the 'good thing' the United States used to be. It is because Canada is following in its neighbor's footsteps that it is repeating the fortunate experience which its neighbor is enjoying, even while deliberately turning its back on the teachings of the past. A fortnight ago the Dominion budget speech reported the unprecedented surplus of \$39,000,000, and on Thursday the Government passed through the Committee on Supply credits of \$38,000,000 for railways and canals. With this assistance the railways themselves are both enabled and compelled to increase their facilities. Accordingly we find a single road allocating ten millions for work of its own. Naturally the Canadian newspapers contain announcements calling for fifty thousand men for construction work. This influx is apart from those Americans who go with money in their pockets obtained by cashing in their high-priced American lands.

"A St. Paul dispatch says that within a fortnight two thousand carloads of farm animals and machinery have passed toward Canada, the property of men who expect to pay for their farms with the first crop."

NOT THE DESIRED RESULT.



"What luck did you have with that fellow who advertised to make you taller?"
"I found after I had paid him that I was shorter."

ECZEMA BROKE OUT ON BABY

"When my baby was two months old, she had eczema and rash very badly. I noticed that her face and body broke out very suddenly, thick, and red as a coal of fire. I did not know what to do. The doctor ordered castile soap and powders, but they did no good. She would scratch, as it itched, and she cried, and did not sleep for more than a week. One day I saw in the paper the advertisement of the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, so I got them and tried them at once. My baby's face was as a cake of sores.

"When I first used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, I could see a difference. In color it was redder. I continued with them. My baby was in a terrible condition. I used the Cuticura Remedies (Soap and Ointment) four times a day, and in two weeks she was quite well. The Cuticura Remedies healed her skin perfectly, and her skin is now pretty and fine through using them. I also use the Cuticura Soap today, and will continue to, for it makes a lovely skin. Every mother should use the Cuticura Remedies. They are good for all sores, and the Cuticura Soap is also good for shampooing the hair, for I have tried it. I tell all my friends how the Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured my baby of eczema and rash." (Signed) Mrs. Drew, 210 W. 18th St., New York City, Aug. 26, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Later the Better.
Hubby—Understand me, madam, your extravagance will have to cease, sooner or later.
Young Wife—Very well, We'll make it later.

As to Coping.
"Drink is the worst evil with which we have to cope."
"Yes, and isn't remarkable that so many people insist on coping with it regularly?"

More important than the choice of President is the selection of Garfield Tax as the remedy for consumption and biliousness.
The term reverend was first applied to a clergyman in 1657.

Mrs. Wharton's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. a bottle.

A man never complains of his wife's relations—if she hasn't any.
Garfield Tea is admittedly the simplest and best remedy for constipation.
German silver is an alloy of nickel, copper and zinc.

WHITE PLAGUE LESS DEADLY

Decrease in Death Rate From Tuberculosis Means Saving of 27,000 Lives in Ten Years.

In the decade from 1901 to 1910, the death rate from tuberculosis in the United States declined from 196.9 for each 100,000 persons living to 160.3, a decrease of 18.7 per cent, while the general death rate, including all causes of death, declined only one-half as fast, or at the rate of 9.7 per cent, from 1655.0 to 1495.8, according to figures given out by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The figures are based on data abstracted from the reports of the United States Bureau of the Census, and cover the registration area in this country. According to the statement, the tuberculosis death rate has declined steadily since 1904, when it was 201.6. On the other hand, the general death rate shows a fluctuation downward in general trend, but not as steady as the tuberculosis rate. The decline in the tuberculosis death rate in the last ten years means a saving of 27,000 lives at the present time.

Judged by the Wires.
Hostess (to her little guest)—So you don't burn gas up at your house at all.
Dorothy—Oh, no, indeed; every bit of light we use is sent by telegraph.

The most stubborn costiveness yields gently and naturally, to the persuasive action of Garfield Tea.

London is the healthiest capital of Europe.

Ask for this Box

HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT

It's the goodness of this root-beer as well as its tonic properties that make it so great a favorite.

One package makes 5 gallons. If your grocer isn't supplied, we will mail you a package on receipt of 25c. Please give his name.

Write for premium puzzle.

THE CHARLES E. HIRE CO.
252 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GLENN'S Sulphur Soap

For the Skin

Clears the complexion, whitens the hands and is a time-tested remedy for skin diseases.

Sold by druggists.

300 Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Warranted

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future in Western Canada. A great opportunity is offered you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a 160-acre farmstead or buy land at reasonable prices.

Now's the Time

Not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of wheat, oats and barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 60 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop.

Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at \$3.00 an acre. Free climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates, wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," containing as to suitable location and low settlers' rates, apply to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Gov't Agents.

J. S. Crawford, Canadian Government Agent
201 Greene Street, Spangau, New York
Please write to the agent nearest you

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all house and barn flies, mosquitoes, and other annoying insects. Kills all flies, mosquitoes, and other annoying insects. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers of 5 cent packets for 5c.

HAROLD SOMERS, 110 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY No. 1, No. 2, No. 3.

NERVAPRION Used in French Hospitals with Excellent Results. Cures Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Migraine, Headache, Stomach Disorders, Skin Eruptions, Eczema, etc.

AGENTS—LIVE AUTO SPECIALTY.
Send twenty-five cents in coin for sample and price list.
Auto Oil & Specialty Co. 411 W. 54th St. New York

WHY BABIES DIE

Woman Charges Kindness Kills Many of Them.

Mrs. L. S. B. Robinson in Address Declares Infants Would Thrive on Care Given to High Breed of Puppies.

St. Paul.—"If we thought half as much of our babies as the breeders of thoroughbred puppies do of their animals we would not tolerate the shaking, fondling and cuddling with which we seek to quiet and amuse them," said Mrs. L. S. B. Robinson of the Baby Welfare association, at a meeting of the Bethel Woman's club.

"No man who has high grade puppies will allow any one to fondle or fuss with them. The father who tosses his baby up to the ceiling and makes him laugh until he gets fairly hysterical is responsible for much of the chronic nervousness which develops as the child grows up.

"It is a crime to bounce and toss a baby until the food in its stomach is so shaken up it cannot be digested. The tendency to shake our babies is due to American nervousness. The babies cry and we do not know what to do for them. It is far better to put them on the bed and let them cry. If they are comfortable and are not hungry, it will do them no harm, whatever, and it will be better for them. Babies are very easily trained.

"It is often a sacrilegious statement to say when a baby dies that 'God took it'; it died through the fault of the mother, who will not do what she should for the baby. More babies are killed by kindness than anything else. The mother does everything the neighbors, friends and relatives tell her. America has the highest infant mortality rate of all the better governed countries. One baby in every five dies before it reaches the age of one year. Food is the most important thing to the young baby, and it should not be fed too much or too often. We need a city ice company which would furnish the poor families with a few cents' worth of ice each day, for ice is an absolute necessity. Milk which has been exposed to the warm air becomes poisonous.

"Then flies are the cause of much sickness to babies and to adults. If the fly does not fall into the milk and drown, to be fished out, it crawls along the edge of the pitcher, and then the milk is poured out over the germs it leaves. If we cannot afford screens we can at least afford netting, and this will keep out the flies. Better go without a new hat and let the children go without new clothes and get some screens.

Don't wait for your babies to get

ANOTHER "PRESIDENT" OF MEXICO



EMILIO VASQUEZ GOMEZ

EMILIO VASQUEZ GOMEZ, who has been proclaimed provisional president of Mexico by the revolutionists, has established his capital in the custom house at Juarez, which Madero made the seat of his government on May 10 of last year.

sick before you seek advice. Weigh them once a week, and if they lose weight you may know that something is wrong. The baby welfare clinics are held for the purpose of giving mothers advice and furnishing them with formulas for proper food."

EX-PRIEST HAD MANY GEMS

Theory of Suicide by Poison Abandoned and Now Believed to Have Been a Case of Murder.

Berlin.—In the rooms of Dr. Liebe, an ex-Roman Catholic priest, who died of poison recently in his dingy flat, thought to have committed suicide on account of financial straits, the police

Hymns Saved His Life

Minister When Cornered by Savage Animals Starts Singing and Is Spared.

New York.—The Rev. John Daniel McEwen, explorer and missionary, who has just returned to civilization after 12 years spent in the Brazilian wilderness of the state of Bahia, has uncovered a new use for Moody and Sankey hymns. Said Mr. McEwen: "This wonderful how those Moody and Sankey hymns will stand a man in good stead when he is roaming about a wild country.

"Why, one day I was riding through the deep wood on my horse, when I heard the howl of savage wolves, and I saw a pack of them dashing down on me to devour me. I was unarmed. First I thought me to dismount and get a club, but then says I to myself: "What earthly good would the club be against all those rapacious wolves? They would eat me up, horse, stick

Would Blow Up Icebergs

Newfoundland Man Suggests Way of Keeping Steamer Lanes Safe From Monsters.

London.—Among the mass of suggestions that have been made in consequence of the loss of the Titanic, one of the most curious comes from a resident in St. John's, Newfoundland, James E. Grant, who has had extensive acquaintance with icebergs along the coast of his own country. In an interview he said: "I would suggest that an iceberg-destroying service should be established without delay, under the control of an international board. My proposal is not that you should wait for the icebergs until they make their appearance in navigable waters, but that you should attack them at their source, just as they break away and drift into the gulf stream, and that you should blow them to pieces with powerful explosives. Icebergs are formed by the overflow of fresh water from the high banks on the coast of Greenland. The water freezes, the ice is added to the snow, and the spray of the sea, and the bergs becoming detached sail down into the gulf stream, and up to the present have been allowed to come into the North Atlantic, where they are an obvious danger to all vessels plying there.

"Lloyds and other insurance organizations would, I am sure, welcome the formation of a service such as I indicate, and would be likely to support it financially. Besides, if such a thing were in full swing, an appreciable reduction might be claimed in insurance rates on some routes.

Child Inhales a Nail.

London.—At an inquest at Hammer-smith on the two-and-one-half-year-old son of a laundryman, who died in the West London hospital, the doctor produced a two-inch nail which he said he had found in the child's lung. The nail, he said, must have been inhaled, and not swallowed. It had caused irritation, and blood poisoning had set in, causing death. The father of the boy was unable to explain how the nail came to be in the child's lung and the jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

VENICE A CITY OF DREAMS

Many Charming for the Tourist in This Picturesque City of Italy.

To the wanderer in Italy, Venice has a peculiar attraction. Arrive there at sunset, or better still, by moonlight, and you will fancy yourself transplanted to some city of dreams. With daylight this feeling may wear off to some extent, although there is never, at any time, as much bustle and stir in Venice as in other towns. Morning, noon or night, Venice has a fascination all her own. This is partly due to the fact that she is a city built on the water.

To explore Venice and to become intimately acquainted with her, a gondola is not a necessity, rather it is a luxury for sunset evenings and moonlight nights. It is a delightful experience, and not a difficult one, to find one's way about Venice on foot; quaint, old world corners are discovered, bits of ancient architecture, carved doorways and little bridges, with a feast of color here, there and everywhere. Apart from all the beauty of scenery, there is the enthralling interest evoked by her history and traditions.

Among the traditions we read that St. Theodore was the first patron saint of Venice, to be superseded later on by St. Mark. The wanderer in Venice becomes familiar with the Lion of St. Mark. More prominently than anywhere is it to be seen on one of the columns on the Piazzetta, whilst on the other is St. Theodore. These columns of beautiful red and gray granite are supposed to have come originally from Syria. They were erected by a Lombard engineer.—Christian Endeavor Monitor.

To Revive House Plants.

Charcoal and a small quantity of potash mixed to a fine powder and fed to the roots twice a week for a few weeks will revive a drooping or dying house plant. This seems to act as a tonic and has been tried several times with good effect. In less than a month's time the plant will take on new life and flourish vigorously if all the necessary elements are not out of the soil.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

A woman can remember how a man once made love to her long after she has forgotten his name.

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

There may be crumbs of comfort in knowing that some people cast their bread upon the water.

Beware of Spring's sudden changes; keep Garfield Tea at hand. Drink but on retiring.

A North Dakota man has an 11-foot beard.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr. SARUEL FITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Sage -
Sulphate of Soda -
Warm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Fitcher

THE CENTRAL COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

46 months' old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Pomade Vaseline

A choice dressing and preservative for the hair. Highly refined; delicately perfumed.

Checks dandruff and keeps scalp in healthy condition.

Pomade Vaseline is put up in attractive tins and in collapsible tubes. Insist on Pomade VASELINE.

If your dealer does not carry it, write us.

We will gladly send you free literature booklet, describing the other famous "Vaseline" preparations for toilet and family use.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Company
17 State Street (Consolidated) New York

WOMEN SHOULD BE PROTECTED

Against So Many Surgical Operations. How Mrs. Bethune and Mrs. Moore Escaped.

Sikeston, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me, but I said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.



Murrayville, Ill.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a very bad case of female trouble and it made me a well woman. My health was all broken down, the doctors said I must have an operation, and I was ready to go to the hospital, but dreaded it so that I began taking your Compound. I got along so well that I gave up the doctors and was saved from the operation."—Mrs. CHARLES MOORE, R. R. No. 3, Murrayville, Ill.

USE ABSORBINE JR. LINIMENT FOR IT

Painful, Knotted, Swollen Veins, Mites, Leg, Numbness, Old Sores, Ulcers. It is healing, soothing, strengthening and invigorating—always pain and inflammation promptly. Gentle and antiseptic.

Mrs. R. M. Bouler, R. D. No. 1, Federal, Kan., had enlarged veins that finally broke, causing considerable loss of blood. Used ABSORBINE JR. and reported:

Nov. 6, 1910, veins entirely healed, swelling and discoloration gone and I feel like a new woman. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

WOMEN'S DRESS MATERIALS
ONE YARD OR MORE
SOLD DIRECT AT MILL'S PRICES

Latest styles and colors in Foreign and Domestic Broadcloths. Absolutely all wool. 75c. per yard, up. Extra quality. Cut Cord Velvet, 50c. up. All colors. Lining Satins, 49c. up. All colors. QUALITY GUARANTEED. SAMPLES FREE. Full line of all kinds of textile fabrics for men or women. Write or call

TEXTILE FABRIC CO.
66 GREEN STREET, NEW YORK CITY

\$250.00 secures Warranty Deed to 40 acres Northern Minnesota land. Terms \$10 cash, \$10 monthly. No interest. A safe speculation. Write W. H. Sander, Security Bank Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 22-1912.

FIRE SIGNALS.

For the benefit of our readers and those that are interested, we print below, the official fire signals which were adopted by the board of Engineers, on June 1st, 1908.

The boundaries of the Fire Districts of the Borough of Roosevelt are as follows:

No. 21. Leffert street to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Rahway River

No. 23. Leffert street to Borough limits; Rahway avenue, to Rahway River

No. 24. Sound Shore Railroad to Blazing Star Road; Rahway avenue to Liebig's Lane

No. 25. Sound Shore Railroad to Blazing Star Road; Rahway avenue to Pierce's Creek

No. 31. Leibig's Lane to Houston street; Woodbridge avenue to Staten Island Sound

No. 32. Houston street to Borough limits; Woodbridge avenue to Staten Island Sound

No. 41. Boulevard and Pierce's Creek; Emerson Street and Woodbridge avenue

No. 42. Woodbridge avenue to Emerson street; Boulevard to Borough limits

No. 43. Emerson street to Borough limits; Boulevard to Borough limits

No. 45. Boulevard to Rahway avenue; Blazing Star road to Borough limits.

One blast for back tap.

One long blast and two short for fire drill.

SATURDAY NIGHT TRAIN TO PERTH AMBOY

Leave Chrome—7.22 and 10.18 P. M.
Leave Carteret—7.26 and 10.24 P. M.
Arrive Perth Amboy—7.51 and 10.45 P. M.

Leave Perth Amboy—11 P. M.

Arrive Carteret—11.23 P. M.

Arrive Chrome—11.27 P. M.

The KITCHEN CABINET



IF YOU would know the flavor of a pie,
The juicy smell, the spice and taste,
You must be patient till the fiery core is cool,
Then bite a little deeper than the crust.

Unless some sweetness at the bottom lie,
Who cares for all the crinkling of the pie.

PIES GALORE.

The time draws near when the mince meat for the time-honored day of Thanksgiving must be prepared. In each family the cherished recipe is carefully read and materials gathered, and, strange to say, there is no mince meat which tastes quite like that "that mother used to make." Here are a few which are handed down, and those who have no cherished one, may perhaps find one which sounds good:

Mix all the following ingredients together and cook slowly two hours: Three pounds of lean beef cooked and finely chopped; two pounds of suet chopped, three quarts of good, tart apples finely chopped; three pounds of raisins, seeded; two pounds of currants, three pounds of citron cut in pieces, half a cup each of candied lemon and orange peel chopped, a half cup of lemon juice, the same of orange juice, two tablespoonfuls of salt, four cups of brown sugar, one cup of coffee (liquid), two cups of sweet cider, a teaspoonful each of cloves and allspice, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon and a cup of jelly and three cups of the liquor in which the meat was cooked.

Mince Pie Meat.—Cook together four pounds of lean beef and two pounds of suet cooked; chop and take twice the amount of chopped Baldwin apples. Add three chopped quinces, three pounds of brown sugar, two cups of molasses, two quarts of cider, four pounds of raisins, three pounds of currants, half a pound of citron finely cut, a quart of stock in which the meat was cooked, a tablespoonful each of cinnamon, mace and cloves, two grated nutmegs and salt to taste. Cook all together two hours, except the cider, which is added at the last.

Mock Mince Pie.—Roll four milk crackers, add one end and half cups of sugar, a cup of molasses, a third of a cup of lemon juice, one cup of raisins, half a cup of butter and two well-beaten eggs; salt to taste. Bake with two crusts. This makes two pies.

Nellie Maxwell.

Woman is an institution to which a man pays homage during courtship and indemnity after marriage.

Wise Business Move.

Riggs—"Singular, isn't it, that neither of your stenographers wants a vacation this year?" Griggs—"No; it's easily explained. I recently took a good-looking young man into the office and neither of the girls is willing to go away and leave the field to the other one."—Roseleaf.

SOCIETIES---LODGES

CAREY COUNCIL, No. 1289, Knights of Columbus—Meets first and third Tuesdays, St. Joseph's Hall.

DIVISION NO. 7, Ancient Order of Hibernians—Meets at St. Joseph's Hall.

COURT CARTERET No. 48, Foresters of America—Meets second and fourth Tuesdays at Firemen's Hall.

QUINNIPIAC TRIBE No. 208, Imp. Order Red Men—Meets first and third Thursdays at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET LODGE No. 267, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Monday evening at Odd Fellows Hall.

MIDDLESEX GROVE No. 33, Ancient Order of Druids—Meets at Firemen's Hall each alternate Wednesday.

CARTERET CAMP No. 25, Workmen of the World—Meets last Friday of the month at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET CIRCLE No. 365 Companions of the Forest—Meets first and third Tuesdays at Firemen's Hall.

GERMANIA CIRCLE, No. 3,—Meets every first and third Mondays of each month Firemen's Hall.

BRIGHT EYES COUNCIL No. 39, Degree of Pocahontas—Meets second and fourth Mondays at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET EXEMPT FIREMEN'S ASSOCIATION—Meets every fourth Thursday of each month at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET LODGE No. 420, I. O. B. A.—Meets second and fourth Sundays of each month at Glass's Hall.

WORKMENS' CIRCLE—Meets first and third Tuesday of month in Glass's Hall.

PURITAN COUNCIL No. 305, Jr. O. U. A. M.—Meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall.

DEBORAH REBEKAH Degree Lodge, I. O. O. F.—Meets second and fourth Fridays at Odd Fellows Hall.

ROOSEVELT TENT No. 35, Knights of the Macabees of the World—Meets second and fourth Wednesdays in Odd Fellows Hall.

AMERICUS LODGE No. 83, F. and A. M.—Meets first and third Tuesdays in Masonic Hall, Woodbridge, N. J.

Mixture of Family Names. This is a good example of what is a common phenomena in the polyglot Balkans: A man named Pavel—that is, Paul—had five sons; one settled in Athens, called himself Pavopoulo, the Greek form of Paulson; the second went to Belgrade and called himself Pavlovich; the third in Sofia called himself Pavloff; the fourth made his home in Bucharest under the name Paylescu, while the youngest set up in business in Constantinople, assuming the Turkish form of Pavloglu.

A new scientific theory concerns the diagnosis of ill by means of the patient's dreams. Still, it would hardly be fair to deduce delirium tremens from some nightmares.

The investigator who has found that fish can be caught by noise needn't think he has made a great discovery. That has long been the most effective way to catch suckers.



Telephone Orders

are cheapest to handle. Advertise your facilities for handling telephone trade and your business will increase wonderfully. Additional telephone lines may cost less than you think.

For rates and information telephone Elizabeth 12064.

You can now send telegrams by telephone.

NEW YORK TELEPHONE COMPANY

E. H. DYER, Local Agent

1206 East Grand Street Elizabeth, N. J.



WINTER CARE OF CHICKENS

Breeders and Promising Pullets Separated From Utility Stock—Warm Meal Fed at Noon.

November 1 finds me busy looking to my houses, the window sashes, etc., spreading dry earth in the pens, so that my pets may be comfortable during the winter. By this time I have culled and arranged my stock for the winter so that I have birds of about the same age, together with my breeders and promising pullets, separated from my utility stock, the cockerels, of course, by themselves, says a writer in the Orange Judd Farmer. The morning meal, thrown in the litter, for the utility pullets is made up of wheat one ounce, oats and barley one-fourth ounce each. Three noons of each week they are fed one ounce of green cut bone each, and the remaining noon a mash of one-half chopped feed, oats and corn, and one-half bran at the rate of one ounce each, dry weight. The evening meal consists of one-half ounce each of wheat, cracked corn and barley, except in extreme cold weather, when nothing but cracked corn is fed.

Male birds and breeding pen females get for breakfast one-half ounce each of wheat, corn and oats; at noon, raw vegetables; at night, one-half ounce each of corn and oats, again substituting corn in very cold weather. These fowls get one ounce of green cut bone once a week, and all stock get raw cabbage and mangels every day. The ration for the utility stock I consider a forcing ration; in the two winters I have used it I have obtained a little more than a dozen eggs each during December, January and February. March is usually a banner month for eggs. The mash is not a good one, but is the best I can use at noons with the short time at my disposal. Noon is the time I wish my birds to have a warm meal.

I keep down vermin by whitewashing twice a year, giving the birds road dust for a bath, and putting tobacco stems in the nests. The male birds I dust frequently with a good louse powder. My plan of feeding I realize is not ideal, it is criticised by local poultrymen, but I give it, as it may be of use to someone else.

There is great economy, for instance, in making one chimney do for the kitchen range and heating apparatus. There is still further economy in putting the chimney in the middle of the house, and running it out through the roof at the highest point.

It costs less to shingle around a chimney at the ridge than any other place; the chimney is better supported; and it costs less to prevent water from rains or melting snow coming in around the chimney, when the latter goes through the roof at the peak, because there is no accumulation of water there such as you have to contend with down near the eaves.

You seldom see eight rooms laid out conveniently in a house that is only 24 by 30 feet. You must utilize every foot of space to the best advantage to secure so many rooms and still have them convenient. This is accomplished

MERITS OF COCHIN VARIETY

Excellent Producers of Eggs in Winter and Young Chickens Are Fairly Good on the Table.

Cochins have certainly the merit of laying well in winter, due probably to their profuse feathering, which prevents undue evaporation of heat. Young chickens are fairly good on the table, but when older they cannot be regarded as even passable in that respect. The flesh is at all times very yellow, and more largely developed on the thighs than the breast. This is due to the fact that Cochins are not flyers; they have only small wings, whilst very large ones would be needed to support such a heavy frame. The weight which Cochins attain is very good indeed. Adult cocks range from twelve to fifteen pounds, hens eight to eleven pounds, and cockerels and pullets two to three pounds less. They are very hardy, and can stand almost any place and soil, but they do best on short, level grass, for the foot feather is broken and spoiled when on long grass or rough ground. The partridge Cochin possesses a great variety and brilliancy of color,



Partridge Cochin.

the admixture in parts of glossy metallic black, rich dark red, bay and orange giving a very striking effect. The breast, coverts, wing butts, underparts, tail and leg feathers are black, and the saddle and hackle golden red or orange. This refers to cocks, and the hens are equally effective, as the light brown plumage is distinctly pencilled with a darker shade.

Officer, He's Loose Again. We do not know what these "thermometer earrings" are, but we suppose they are the kind that you pay for by degrees.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Christmas in France. Christmas in France is not a special day for family meetings and merry-making. It is essentially a religious festival.

Double Rigged. The most modern typewriters are rigged for billing—and some of them for cooling.—Philadelphia Record.

IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS

BY W. M. A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

A nearly square house design 24 feet wide by 30 feet long, with a cottage roof pitched rather low, is shown in the accompanying perspective and floor plans. This style of house is growing in popularity. In walking along the newer streets of Chicago, as well as in other cities, I notice a great many similar houses. It is a plan that offers a large amount of room in proportion to the material used in building. The nearer square you get a house, the more space you can enclose within the four walls. Every foot of wall costs money, especially during these times when the prices of almost all building materials must be picked from the top shelf.

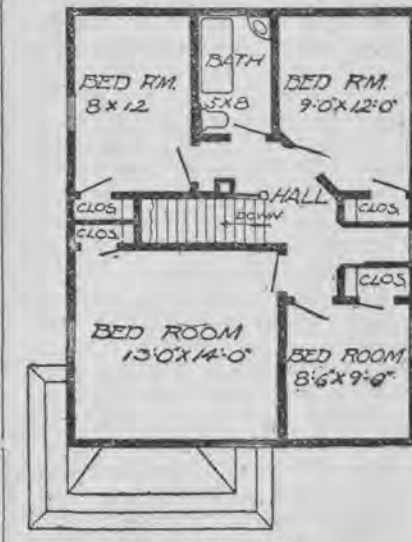
The general design of this house is simple and quite plain, yet its severity is relieved by ornamental effects secured through the wide, projecting eaves, the belt-course at the second-floor line, the location of openings, and the general sense of proper proportions and neatness. As a popular house, it is designed for economy in building; but, at the same time, comfort has not been sacrificed to save a few dollars.

It is just the kind of house that is needed by the great majority living in towns and cities—the great majority whom we might call the "common people"—people who want comfort, who want to live right and enjoy life as they go along. Lincoln once said,

stead, a good appearance is secured by studying out good elevations and proportions that go well together.

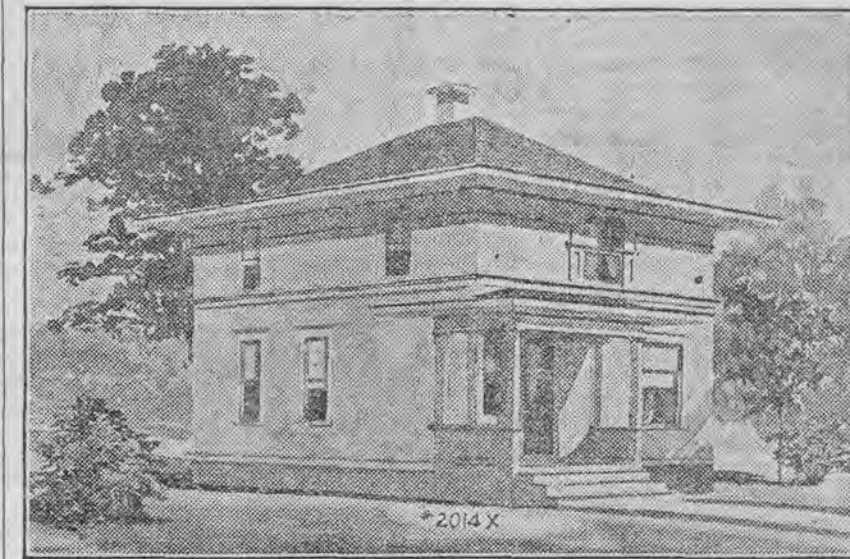
Cottage roofs like this were popular in Colonial days. They are easily made, and look especially well on a house as nearly square as this. Cheap help may be employed on such a roof, because it is all straight work. Anyone can cut the roof-boards and put on the shingles, after the boss carpenter lays out the rafters and puts them in place.

This little house contains every convenience necessary for comfort.



Second Floor Plan.

It is just the kind of house that is needed by the great majority living in towns and cities—the great majority whom we might call the "common people"—people who want comfort, who want to live right and enjoy life as they go along. Lincoln once said,



*2014 X

When I see a man start in to build a low-cost house for himself, I know right off that that man intends to build a home and have it paid for in a short time, and that he will succeed. More of such houses means more comfort and more contented citizens.

But while it is right and proper to be contented with the house you have, that does not mean that a person should not progress. A person may go from one step to another in house building, the same as in business; but it is difficult to feel happy and contented in a habitation which does not provide conveniences for doing one's work, and which is not comfortable in cold as well as in warm weather.

It is quite an undertaking to build a house. It means, for most persons, years of hard work; but they are the happiest years to look back over. Success depends upon the start made. If a person uses the right kind of plan—one the most of which will be well within his means, and one that will be reasonably satisfactory when the house is finished—the chances of paying for the property and of soon having a home free of encumbrance, are very much better than when a more elaborate design is selected.

The little details that go to make up a satisfactory house must not be overlooked. A house without a bathroom is a back number. No one wants a bedroom without a clothes closet, and it does not pay to try to do without hot and cold water both upstairs and down. When the plumber is at work it costs but a trifle more to have a pipe for hot water laid at the same time the cold water pipe is put in. There are other incidentals, but these are the most important.

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DUTY OF UNCLE SAM

BUILDING OF GOOD ROADS PROBLEM FOR FEDERAL GOVERNMENT.

WOULD HARDLY FEEL TAX

General Welfare Clause of Constitution Gives Congress Power to Build Roads—Federal Aid Would Give Mighty Impetus to Road Building.

BY HOWARD H. GROSS.

About once a year the post office department sends out word to the various postmasters throughout the country where the roads are bad, threatening to suspend rural mail delivery unless the roads are put in acceptable condition. This is right and proper. It is an outrage to expect the mail carrier to wade through a sea of mud to carry the mail to the farm home. It ought not to be necessary for him to do so. At times the roads get so bad that the mail wagon must be abandoned, and the trip is then made on horseback, carrying only the letters. Sometimes the delivery has to be abandoned for days at a time on account of road conditions.

Why the roads should be so bad the country over, when nearly everybody wants good roads is a strange anomaly, and this unfortunate situation will probably continue until the people approach the good roads problem from the right angle.

It is a tremendous undertaking to gravel and macadamize the principal highways of the country—it means the building of 400,000 or 500,000 miles of roads, and would cost between a billion and a half to two billion dollars, or from \$15 to \$20 for every man, woman and child in the land. This seems like a colossal outlay and it is, but the money could not all be spent at once. It would take probably twenty years to do it, so it would be at the rate of perhaps one dollar per year per capita. The department of agriculture estimates that the actual saving to the people by good roads would be at least \$3.50 per person per year. If this estimate is anywhere nearly correct, and it probably is approximately so, then the saving to the people alone by good roads would pay for them in five years' time.

There is no fact better demonstrated in economics than that the building of good roads adds to property values many times the cost and brings social, educational and economic benefits that make the building of roads the best paying investment that any community or state can make.

The question is, how ought this matter to be handled? In the writer's opinion the first duty is to the federal government. It is high time for it to get busy on this problem. The money Uncle Sam raises is by indirect taxation and this tax the people scarcely feel and there is very little complaint about it. It hurts us more to pay one dollar as a tax through the tax collector's office than it does to pay five times the amount by indirect taxation. Under the general welfare clause of the constitution, congress has the power to build roads. It also has specific authority to do so for those roads used for rural delivery, and these comprise nearly all the main highways of the country.

Suppose, then, we estimate an expenditure of \$1,500,000,000 to be made upon highways, jointly by the nation, the state and the township or county, letting the federal government contribute one-third the amount, and prorating the money between the states on a joint basis of population and road mileage. This would give a state like Illinois between \$26,000,000 and \$27,000,000. The funds to be provided for from time to time by long-time, low interest bonds. The tax per capita to carry these bonds at three per cent, when all are issued, would be about 15 cents per year—three car fares! Then let the state pay one-third from a general tax levy, or, better still, by a bond issue, and one-third paid locally by the township. It is common practice for the state to contribute to road building under what is popularly known as the state aid plan—the townships have been doing the little that has been done and doing it without help for many years. The new feature of the proposition is the federal contribution, for which there is ample authority and for which there is a precedent and a paramount need.

Within the last few years there has been a great hue and cry throughout the land for waterway improvement; conventions have been held and the demand made that the federal government contribute \$500,000,000 to that end, at the rate of \$50,000,000 a year for ten years. The point the writer desires to make is that where it is possible for one ton of freight or produce to be carried by water, there would be thousands of tons moved by wagon over the public highways, and that if the amount of money demanded for waterway improvement were applied to highways, it would be hundreds of times more beneficial, and the benefits would reach all of the people.

The government is using about 900,000 miles of public roads for rural mail delivery and these are post roads within the meaning of the Constitution. Congress has express power to build and maintain post roads, and if it can build and maintain them it certainly could help to do it.

NEARLY KICKS SON TO DEATH

Foreigner, While Under the Influence of Liquor, Attempts to Kill His Four-Year Old Boy.

Garbor Suty, Sr., a well known foreigner of this place, is being held on the charge of atrocious assault upon his four-year-old son, Garbor, Jr. It is claimed by the police authorities that Suty attacked his son at 4:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon while in a drunken rage with the intent to revenge the action of his wife in running away from home Sunday when he attempted to beat her with his fists. The little boy, with several ribs broken and suffering from other wounds, is at the General Hospital in Elizabeth, in company with his mother.

According to neighbors the Suty family began to quarrel early Sunday afternoon when the husband returned home badly under the influence of liquor. The altercation rapidly passed from the wrothy style to a more strenuous way, and the wife fled immediately to safety in a relative's home. Seeking revenge, it is said, Suty grabbed his son about the throat and endeavored to choke out his life. It is believed that the enraged and drunken man was so badly under the influence of liquor that he lacked the strength to accomplish his purpose, so threw the child on the floor, it is alleged, and began to jumb

on him with his clumsy feet. Neighbors heard the cries of the child and the oaths of the parent and rushed to the little boy's rescue. James F. Young was the first to arrive and immediately knocked Suty into a corner picked up the unconscious form of the innocent child and ran for medical assistance. Dr. Joseph A. Wantoch was called and found the boy in a precarious condition. In the meanwhile Officer Bradley arrived on the scene of the alleged assault and arrested Suty. He was jailed on the charge of assault with intent to kill, as preferred by the officer. Mrs. Suty was reassured by friendly neighbors and urged to take her child to the Elizabeth hospital, but refused until 8 o'clock Sunday night.

Garbor Suty, Jr., who was injured Sunday, was the innocent cause of the death of his two-year-old brother only a month ago. Garbor, Jr., was playing with matches, which, when lighted by the older boy, set fire to the youngster's clothing and burned him to a crisp. The boy in the Elizabeth hospital is the last child of the Suty family. Suty was released on \$400 bail, Tuesday evening, through the influence of his wife.

Happenings of the Week.

Mrs. O'Connor, of Chrome avenue spent Saturday afternoon in Perth Amboy.

Miss Mary Shaunessy spent Saturday out of town.

Mrs. Bert Hampton was buried Saturday morning in Woodbridge. Funeral services were held at St. Joseph's church at 9 o'clock. John J. Engel, had charge of the funeral.

Miss Freda Walz, of Houston street was an out-of-town visitor Saturday.

The Oaks defeated the Monitor A. C. at Liebig field, Sunday afternoon, score 7 to 4. The battery for the Monitors was Myrtha and Brown.

William Currie, Sr. of Chrome avenue was an out-of-town visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Edward Zimmerman spent Saturday out of town.

Mrs. Margaret McCoy, of Chrome avenue, has left for a visit with her daughter in Detroit.

Misses Ida and Bertha Denlea were out of town visitors Thursday.

Mrs. R. J. Murphy, of Chrome avenue spent Thursday evening in Perth Amboy.

Miss E. Chamberlain is spending the week end with her parents in Ocean Grove.

Miss Jessie Platt is entertaining friends from Rahway.

Thomas McNally, Jr., of Lafayette street, left last Monday to spend his vacation in Baltimore. He went from there to Washington to the unveiling of the Columbus monument.

Miss Marjorie Gallagher spent Saturday afternoon in Perth Amboy.

Miss Swing, of Washington avenue was an out of town visitor Saturday.

Gervice Nevill and Edgar Brower spent Saturday out of town.

Mrs. B. Lebovitz spent Saturday out of town.

Misses Anna and Mary Devereux spent Saturday in Brooklyn.

BOWLING AVERAGES Of the Y. M. C. A. Tournament.

	Total Games	Total Pins	Ave.
Draper.....	54	8735	161.7
Haendiges...	27	4353	161.2
Sprague....	48	7705	160.5
L. Pete.....	60	9528	158.7
*Barrett....	27	4196	155.4
J. Donnelly..	60	9274	154.5
Sussick.....	60	9173	152.8
W. Donnelly..	51	7783	152.6
Struthers... 60	9075	151.2	
*Drenberg... 21	3177	151.2	
Hillyer..... 60	9052	150.8	
Armour..... 60	9003	150.5	
Sharpe..... 60	8964	149.4	
*Morecraft.. 15	2234	148.9	
Davies..... 30	4416	147.2	
H. Gregory.. 33	4789	145.4	
T. Yorke.... 60	8432	140.5	
Steinberg... 54	7574	140.2	
Bracher..... 40	5604	140.1	
Renouf..... 53	7409	139.7	
Seidler..... 52	7109	137.8	
*Shipnoski.. 9	1241	137.7	
*Bradford... 6	813	135.5	
*Furean.... 30	3989	132.9	
Young..... 37	4881	131.9	
L. Yorke.... 46	6056	131.6	
*Petty..... 9	1170	130.0	
Bronson.... 12	1478	123.1	
Wilgus..... 22	2650	120.4	
A. Gregory.. 5	571	114.2	
Cohen..... 21	2382	113.4	

*Dropped out before close of Tournament.

Don't Rubber



It Isn't Polite.
Besides, you can read ALL the news in much more comfort if you subscribe for this paper.

GRADES AND GOOD ROADS

Highways Traveled by Heavily Loaded Vehicles Should Be Kept Down to Three Per Cent.

A one per cent. grade on a road means a rise of one foot for each hundred feet of distance traveled up the hill. A ten per cent. grade means ten feet rise in each hundred feet so traveled. A one per cent. grade, then, means that in traveling up hill one mile an ascent is made of 52.3 feet, while a ten per cent grade means a rise in altitude of 528 feet in a mile. Accurate tests have shown that a horse which can pull 1,000 pounds on a level road can pull only 810 pounds on a rise of one foot in fifty, and on a rise of one foot in ten he can pull only 250 pounds. These facts show that the greatest load than can be hauled over a road is the load which can be taken up the steepest hill on that road, or through the deepest mud hole. It is therefore advised that all highways traveled by heavily loaded vehicles should be kept within a three or four per cent. grade if practicable. To do this may require a change of location to get around hills, always keeping in mind that the lower the grade the larger the load may be hauled and the cost of haulage kept at the lowest point.

Birds a Help to the Farmer.
The demand for the protection of wild birds was once based solely on humane and esthetic grounds; now the demand is coming to be based in addition on economic grounds, which will commend it to a larger number of men and insure it a more careful hearing in the court of public opinion. Bird slaughter not long ago was decreed because the native songsters were being killed at the behest of millinery fashion.

Now another note is sounded. The increase of insect pests and consequent reduction of the harvests has corresponded with the decrease of the birds. In addition to filling their craws with insects numerous wild birds feed on weed seeds, and weeds are a handicap in agriculture. In several states increasing safeguards are being thrown around birds because of their worth as aids to agriculture.

BOROUGH VIEWS

Just received a new supply of Borough Views. Over forty selections. On sale at CASALEGGI'S, Chrome, and KOSES' PHARMACY, Colwell street, near Rahway avenue. ju15-tf

\$800 FIRE IN CHAS. CONRAD'S NEW BLDG.

Heroic Work of Local Firemen Saves Adjoining Structures.

The store and dwelling house of Charles A. Conrad and contents was damaged by fire to the extent of approximately \$800, by a spectacular blaze here about 10:30 o'clock Sunday morning. Local firemen fought the flames bravely for more than an hour and saved what furnishings they could. They did efficient work in preventing ignition of surrounding buildings.

Fire company No. 1 was first summoned by an alarm of fire. Willing hands aided the firemen, but when it was evident they could not control the blaze, a call was sent for Company No. 2. After battling gamely for some

time, the fire fighters got the blaze under control. Most of the contents was damaged by fire and water. The stock in the plumbing shop and dry goods store in the building was destroyed, the water being about two feet deep on the first floor after the flames had subsided.

The fire started in the kitchen when Mrs. Conrad was building a wood fire and sparks ignited the interior wood-work. At the time the occupants were in a room and the flames were not discovered until seen by a passerby and by that time they had gained considerable headway. Mr. Conrad conducted the plumbing shop in the building and Mr. Gutman owned the dry goods store.

RADLEY GROVE HOUSE BURNS

An old landmark known as the Radley Grove House, near the sound in the Carteret section, was burned to the ground about 8 o'clock Wednesday morning, incurring a loss of about \$3,000. The building, which was a three-story frame structure lined with brick, was erected about seventy years ago and was once occupied by fourteen families. It has been in a dilapidated condition for some time and no one

except some tramps has been living there.

Fire was discovered in the place about 3 o'clock Wednesday morning. Companies 1 and 2 were called and extinguished it. At eight o'clock the building started blazing again and before the companies could check it the old residence was a mass of flames. It is believed that the fire was started by tramps, either accidentally or intentionally.

C. R. R. STATION ROBBED OF CASH, LAST FRIDAY

William H. Walling, the ticket agent at the Chrome C. R. R. station, was very much surprised on his return to the station after his dinner. On the way toward the station Mr. Walling was told by a friend that the station had been entered. Feeling rather alarmed over the news just received he

hurried to the place and to his sorrow found the door lock forced open and also the drawer where the money was kept. All the cash was gone. The thief, who escaped, is known to the police. Agent Walling refuses to tell how much cash was taken. He only says "enough."

LOCAL MAN WAS STABBED

John Philip, of John street, visited friends in Warners Sunday night and, while returning home at 10 o'clock, was beset upon and severely stabbed by a knife believed to have been five inches long. Philip, who was revived by Dr. Joseph A. Wantoch, declared that his assailants were also visiting in Warners during the early evening, and that the assault was the conclusion of a wordy argument participated in by all before Philip started for home at this place. Philip has worked for Williams and Clark Company for eight years and has a wife and two children.

EMIL SAGER IN HOLD-UP

While on his way home from Roosevelt Sunday evening Emil Sager was robbed of his watch and chain and \$10 in cash. Mr. Sager lives at the home of his parents about a mile and a half outside of Roosevelt. He left Roosevelt about 10:30 p. m. and after passing East Rahway had but a quarter of a mile to go when two young fellows stopped him, one beating him about the head until he fell unconscious, then robbed him and fled.

Mr. Sager was found there at 11:10 p. m. by a passerby who happened to know him and he was taken to his home.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET—Mrs. R. Lyman, 163 Woodbridge avenue, Chrome, N. J. j-13-4t

HOUSES AND LOTS FOR SALE—Chas. Ohlott, agent, 93 Rahway Ave.

Coming Events.

July 4—Picnic to be held at Liebig's Grove, under the auspice of the Holy Rosary Society, for the benefit of St. Joseph's Church, on Thursday July 4.

HYER & ARMSTRONG—Attorneys at-law, Rahway National Bank Building, Rahway, N. J. Money loaned on Bond and Mortgage. ju-15-y

REAL ESTATE

Lots and Houses for sale. Enquire at Koses' Pharmacy, Colwell street, near Rahway avenue. M. KOSES, agent. ju16-tf

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WEST ENDS WIN FROM ROOSEVELT

The West Ends, of Plainfield, defeated the Roosevelt A. C. here Sunday, score 11 to 9. The game was interesting and followed closely by the 400 fans assembled, one of the largest turnouts of the local season. Fullerton and Dixon were in the points for the visitors while Jakeway pitched and Veith caught for the locals. Mr. Falconer officiated as umpire.

OIL ON THE MAIN STREETS GIVES RELIEF

The Standard Oil Company oiled the streets last Saturday. The people along these oiled streets feel rather relieved of all the dust flying into their windows. It is also good for the storekeepers along Rahway and Woodbridge avenues. These streets are to be oiled from three to four times each season.

WANT COLUMN.

FOR SALE—1 year old colt, or will trade for a work or driving horse WIEGEL, 2346-Prospect ave. near 185-th St Bronx New York.

FURNISHED ROOM TO LET—All improvements. Enquire of Mrs. O. C. Compton, Bryant street. m 9-tf

NOTICE—I will meet trains at East Rahway and Port Reading or other points, day or night, by request. B. KAHN, Chrome, N. J., tel. 139-J Roosevelt. o 19-1y

HOUSE TO LET—Five rooms; bath; electric lights. Corner Second street and Avenue A. CHARLES GROMMANN. m 21-tf.

NEW STORAGE WAREHOUSE

Store your furniture and pianos at J. Christ Co.'s modern building; locked rooms; all clean, airy and dry. Storage from \$1.00 up. J. Christ Co., corner Madison avenue and Smith street, Perth Amboy. 5-23-12-y

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Roosevelt - New Jersey

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the only paper printed
in the Borough.

THOS. YORKE, Pub.

CARTERET NEWS

ROOSEVELT N. J.

Free speech is unrestricted at a baseball game.

The unloaded revolver kills more than the unslakable ship, for it never rests.

Hay is selling in Cincinnati at \$20 a ton, but what of it? What's the price of gasoline?

In pay-as-you-enter cars the particular woman to pay fares must be selected on the spot.

Letter paper is to cost more, but the lover will be expected to write long letters just the same.

Europe reports an eclipse of the sun, but China's Sun continues to shine and break into the newspapers.

The rain falls more on the just than the unjust, for the latter attach themselves to any umbrella in sight.

A scientist announces that coffee is frequently the cause of divorce. Some coffee is capable of worse things than that.

Harvard knows a lot, but she has had to acknowledge that she doesn't know how to keep the college elms alive.

Los Angeles chorus girls are said to be out on a strike. If they don't like their jobs why don't they go into politics?

The hide of the whale is said to be two feet thick in some places. This makes the whale the politician of the sea.

The baseball season of 1912 bids fair to be quite as highly seasoned as the baseball seasons of other years have been.

Cincinnati women want a curfew for men only. When a man has to be chased home it is plain he needs other inducements.

A train ran a race with a cyclone in Kansas—and won. The cyclone must have rubbed the earth too close and got full of friction.

"Imports of diamonds have fallen off heavily," says the New York World. Perhaps all the hotel clerks are now supplied with 'em.

A society woman in New Jersey died while playing bridge. The game is often a shock to its players, but not often such a fatal one.

The Princeton student who has invented a pocket for a woman's silk stocking evidently isn't devoting all his attention to his studies.

In Ohio it has been held criminal for a candidate to give a voter a cigar. The recipient of the cigar very generally endorses that principle.

Massachusetts man who fell heir to millions has bought a farm. He is now in a position to raise chickens and still keep out of the poorhouse.

The Hagerstown, Md., public library keeps an automobile that delivers books from door to door. Those books must have been ordered by telephone.

An optimist is a man who believes that the anthracite trouble will soon be settled, so that coal will be plentiful and reasonably cheap next winter.

On Mars a year is 730 days long. It seems evident that some of the ladies have adopted the Martian calendar without saying anything about it.

The price of eggs in China now is five cents a dozen, but unfortunately for economical housekeepers, it is 8,000 miles to China by the shortest way.

It is said that the Egyptians knew about appendicitis 7,000 years ago. Which may afford a clue to how they got the money with which to build the pyramids.

According to a scientist the older a star is the faster it moves. Long practice in dodging vegetables and other similar tokens from audiences surely ought to count.

A college professor has discovered that a woman scratches a match with an outward movement. Those sheath gowns are certainly doing their share to emancipating the sex.

The famous Mona Lisa is said to be in the United States. The only clue the art detectives have to trace her is that she wears a smile which will not come off. In these days that is some identification.

"Chicago has discovered a girl with a perfect foot," says the Toledo Blade. Did the poor girl lose the other one?

A preacher informs us that no man has a right to tell his wife a lie—not even a harmless one. And yet we have been told that self-preservation is the first law of nature.

Writing paper is to advance in cost but it is too much to expect that the rise will teach some impetuous statesmen the excellence of the old rule "Never write; send a man."

TAFT WINS OHIO'S SIX DELEGATES

Roosevelt Men Hiss as Convention Endorses President.

COLONEL ALLEGES FRAUD

Votes Was 393 1-2 to 359 1-2—Shouts of "Betrayal" and Hooting Fail to Swerve the Regular Republicans.

Columbus, Ohio.—Controlled by the Taft forces, led by United States Senator Theodore Burton, Warren G. Harding and Maurice Maschke, the Republican State convention endorsed the administration of the President amid cries of "betrayal" and selected six delegates at large to the national convention pledged to cast their votes for him unqualifiedly.

The vote on the question of indorsement was 393 1-2 for Taft and 359 1-2 for Roosevelt. The Taft forces thus had 15 votes more than a majority of the convention. On the selection of delegates at large the Roosevelt forces gained three votes.

The convention was riotous. Cheers, jeers and hisses prevailed almost from the moment the chaplain offered prayer to the vote of the last county in the final roll call. The hissing especially marked the speech of Warren G. Harding indorsing President Taft.

"I have addressed 300 political gatherings," said Mr. Harding, "and this is the first time I have been hissed."

The six delegates chosen are T. E. Burton, Cuyahoga county; H. M. Daugherty, Franklin county; W. G. Harding, Marion county; Charles P. Taft, Hamilton county; A. I. Vorys, Franklin county; D. J. Cable, Allen county.

The convention will meet again in Columbus, July 2, to name a State ticket.

Roosevelt Cries Fraud.

Oyster Bay, N. Y.—"The politicians by adroit manipulation have succeeded in giving Mr. Taft the six delegates-at-large in frank and cynical defiance of the emphatic action of the people themselves. This is of course pure political brigandage."

Such is Colonel Roosevelt's opinion of the action of the Ohio state convention, where he was defeated by the Taft forces in the fight for the six delegates-at-large. It is contained in a statement in which also he scores the defense put up by William Barnes, Jr., against the attack made upon him by the colonel.

ARKANSAS STRIKES REEF.

Battleship Runs on It for Forty-four Feet Near Penobscot.

Washington.—Plunging on a rock at the entrance to Penobscot Bay, the dreadnought Arkansas, the newest and most powerful ship in the United States navy, crushed in her port side for a distance of fifty feet and a width of eighteen feet. The outer steel shell, three-quarters of an inch in thickness, covering that area, is practically destroyed. The inner shell is punctured.

The value of the naval system of subdivision of the hull into a large number of small compartments is believed to have been demonstrated by the accident, for the blow to the Arkansas is thought to have been just such a clip as the heel of the iceberg inflicted upon the bottom of the ill-fated Titanic.

BELGIUM FEARS REVOLUTION.

Militia in Brussels and Antwerp Make Common Cause with Mob.

Brussels.—Belgium is in a state of nationwide tension on account of the recent elections, and rioting throughout the country has taken on a revolutionary character. Many persons have been killed or wounded in various cities, and a large number of reserves have been called to the colors. The agitation in the industrial centres is rapidly increasing.

The conservative elements are considerably alarmed over the tendency of the Civic Guard, which corresponds to the American militia, to make common cause with the rioters.

FRED O. BEACH IS INDICTED.

Grand Jury in Aiken Charges Clubman with Attack on Wife.

Aiken, S. C.—An indictment was handed down here by the Grand Jury against Frederick O. Beach, of New York, on a charge of assault and battery with intent to kill. It is charged that he attacked his wife, Mrs. Camilla Beach, and slashed her throat in the garden of their winter home here on February 26 last. Beach is a well-known clubman and is popularly known as "Beauty" Beach.

DIRECT SENATOR LAW FAILS.

Massachusetts House and Senate at Odds Over the Measure.

Boston.—The House of Representatives again refused to agree to the Brown bill for the direct party nomination of United States Senators by the people, which has passed the Senate. The House insists upon the Donohue bill, providing for the direct nomination and preferential election of Senators. The general opinion at the State House was that there will be no legislation along this line this year.

HIGH FLEET

PRESIDENT TAFT WELCOMES THE KAISER'S VISITING WARSHIPS.

OFFICERS WARMLY GREETED

Salutes from All and Call Returned—American Naval Officers Give a Dinner on Board the Florida to Guests in Our Waters.

Fort Monroe, Va., June 4.—With all the ceremonies which a friendly war fleet extends to a visiting squadron in a home port, the German warships Moltke, Bremen and Stettin were welcomed to American waters here. President Taft, Secretary Meyer and an official party came from Washington on the yacht Mayflower to extend the welcome of the Nation to Admiral von Rebeur-Paschwitz and his officers and men. With the Presidential party was Count von Bernstorff, the German Ambassador.

Salutes of twenty-one guns for the President and fifteen for the Secretary of the Navy were fired by both fleets as the Mayflower headed into Hampton Roads.

The German ships had been at anchor several days just inside the Virginia Capes. As they steamed slowly into the Roads convoyed by part of the welcoming squadron the big American battleships and cruisers at anchor, the Louisiana, North Dakota, New Hampshire, Delaware, South Carolina and Utah, dressed ship to welcome the foreigners. Bands on the after decks of the flagships Florida and Moltke exchanged national airs as the American lines, turned about in a graceful circle and drew up alongside. The Moltke anchored near the Florida.

Admiral von Rebeur-Paschwitz with his officers immediately called on Admiral Ward, the senior American commander present, aboard the Florida. The two sailor princes, Henry of Reuss and Christian von Hessen, took their places in the party merely as lieutenants of the line.

As President Taft and the welcoming party aboard the Mayflower steamed by in review of the combined line of ships the jockies of both fleets manned the rails. The Germans cheered. The Mayflower then took up a position near the Moltke and President Taft went aboard to welcome the German Admiral. Following these formalities officers of both fleets were taken aboard the Mayflower for luncheon with the President and his party.

When the German officers arrived in Washington there was an exchange of official visits and a luncheon at the German Embassy. The officers were guests at dinner at the White House. The squadron then moved up to New York where another round of entertainments was waiting.

COLONEL OPPOSES ROOT

Attacks the Senator as Barnes Man and Candidate of the Bosses.

Oyster Bay, June 4.—After an all day conference with the main leaders of his campaign, Colonel Roosevelt announced he would not stand for Senator Root as temporary chairman of the Republican national convention. There was a strong intimation that the Colonel took a flat-footed stand as to Root because of rosy reports that many southern delegates are preparing to climb aboard his band-wagon.

Recalling that in his belief, "Mr. Root has ranged himself against the men who stand for progressive principles within the Republican party and is put forward by the bosses and the representatives of special privilege," the Colonel says he is unalterably opposed to the senator as temporary chairman. He also attacks Chairman Barnes as the man who is demanding Root's selection and says President Taft has turned everything over to Barnes as representative of the bosses and the special interests. To abandon the fight against Senator Root at this time, Colonel Roosevelt says, would be a betrayal of progressive principles and would be regarded all over the country as an evidence of weakness.

PENSION SCHLEY'S WIDOW

Senator Rayner Declares Loop of the Brooklyn Saved the Day at Santiago.

Washington, June 4.—Recognition of the services of the late Admiral Schley was accorded by the Senate, when, by a vote of 41 to 11, the pension of his widow was increased from \$50 to \$150 a month. The lower figure had been set by the committee according to its established rule of limitation, and the increase came as an amendment proposed by Senator Rayner of the Admiral's State of Maryland. He said the "loop" at Santiago saved the day.

COURT LENIENT WITH BANKER

Sentence of Five Years for Man Who Stole \$35,200 May End in Parole.

Stamford, Conn., May 31.—William H. Holly was sentenced in the Superior Court at Bridgeport to serve not less than one year nor more than five years in the State prison for embezzling \$14,729 from the Stamford Savings Bank. He stole \$35,200. He was arrested on Tuesday, April 9, 1912.

MISS MARTA CALVO.



Miss Calvo is the daughter of the minister from Costa Rica and is very talented, and a leader of the younger set in diplomatic circles.

SHIFT TO CHICAGO

TAFT AND ROOSEVELT HEAD-QUARTERS MOVE FROM WASHINGTON TO CONVENTION CITY.

OPENING SKIRMISH FOUGHT

Managers Plan to Obtain Control by Seating Newly Elected Members at Once—Managers of Candidates Centre Batteries for Last Stand.

Chicago, June 3.—Chicago is now the storm centre of the nation.

Presidential nomination managers packed their papers and personal belongings, closing headquarters in Washington, to centre their batteries in this city for the big Republican show, and other prominent politicians are already on the ground. The preliminary skirmish for control of the Republican national convention on June 18 is now staged in earnest here.

William B. McKinley, director general of the Taft campaign committee, arrived to take up the fight at the Congress Hotel headquarters, which are ready for the President's champions. Senator Dixon of Montana, the Roosevelt chief in the campaign field, comes on fresh from an interview with Col. Roosevelt. The Roosevelt Washington headquarters also have been transferred to the Congress Hotel.

Republican national committeemen are here ready for the hearing of the 200-odd contests to be decided in making up the temporary roll of the convention. This is a bitter and all important fight, as many believe control of the convention rests in the contested seat decisions. Lawyers with briefs are here to argue before the national committee, sitting as a judicial body.

Taft managers are confident as ever that Col. Roosevelt will appear on the scene to direct his fight personally.

La Follette and Cummins are hoping for a deadlock and figuring on the possibility of filling in as deadlock breakers, say the politicians.

Senator La Follette is to have headquarters in the Grand Pacific Hotel. Senator Cummins, who, like La Follette, has a block of instructed delegates, has headquarters now in the Rector Building, where he Cummins Club is camped.

Walter L. Houser will direct the La Follette work from headquarters in the Grand Pacific Hotel and Senator Cummins's friends will have their rallying place in the Rector Building.

From now on Director McKinley of the Taft campaign bureau will be found in the Congress Hotel. Senator Dixon, the Roosevelt manager, will house his workers in the same building, the Western headquarters having been at work there since January.

The official compilation shows 228 contested seats, six more than had been figured on by the Taft followers. It further reveals that the entire State of Louisiana is in dispute, also Georgia and Washington, all except two in Arkansas and Mississippi and all except eight in Texas. Three sets are claiming the seats allotted to Louisiana, two Taft and one Roosevelt delegation.

Interest particularly centres in the outcome of the disputes in Indiana, Missouri and the Southern States. In the Hoosier State the Taft delegation at large, headed by Col. New and former Vice-President Fairbanks, is attacked by the Roosevelt "big four," led by former Senator Albert J. Beveridge.

McKinley and Dixon Close Up in Washington and Move to Chicago.

Washington, June 3.—The rival Presidential headquarters of Taft and Roosevelt, presided over by Representative McKinley and Senator Dixon, respectively, have closed so far as Washington is concerned. Senator Dixon went to New York to have a last word with Colonel Roosevelt, going hence direct to Chicago to remain until after the convention. He closed the Roosevelt headquarters in the Munsey Building and about the same hour the Taft headquarters in the Raleigh Hotel blinked out. The files and documents and typewriters were packed up and sent on to Chicago. The last of the paper cannonading was fired from here.

WON'T ANSWER MONEY TRUST INVESTIGATORS

National Bank of Commerce Refuses to Reply to the Questions.

New York, June 3.—The National Bank of Commerce is the first of the big New York banks formally to refuse to answer the questions sent out by the Pujo committee of the House on Banking and Currency, which is investigating the money trust. Most of the other New York banks have advised the committee informally of their intention not to reply.

The National Bank of Commerce has sent a formal notification of refusal to the committee's chairman. The questions have to do with methods of making loans.

AIRSHIP KILLS 1 HURTS 16

Western Aviator on First Flight Dashes into Grandstand.

Seattle, Wash., May 31.—J. Clifford Turpin the aviator, dashed into the grandstand at the Meadows in his first effort at flight, fatally injuring a man and child, and also seriously injuring fifteen other persons, six of whom were women.

The man and child who were fatally hurt were taken to the County Hospital, where the man died.

The man was identified at the morgue as George Quinby, 25 years old, a civil engineer of Galesburg, Ill.

Turpin and Phil Parmalee, his partner, declare the accident was caused by a spectator, who ran across the track in front of Turpin as he was headed north preparatory to rising for the first flight of the afternoon. The aeroplane was traveling at 50 miles an hour, and Turpin tilted the right wing in order to miss the man. He was unable to right the machine in time and it swerved into the grandstand.

Turpin was cut over the left eye and was rendered unconscious for several minutes. He is not badly hurt. The meet was called off.

SHOOTS 14-YEAR-OLD GIRL

Man She Refused to Marry Then Tries to Kill Himself.

Phillipsburg, N. J., June 1.—"If I cannot have you, nobody else can." "We are going on a long journey, Annie; pray for both of us."

These two sentences describe vividly Frederick J. Brown's torturing jealousy and the murderous purpose which he carried out.

Brown, twenty-three years old, killed Annie Lynch, a school girl of fourteen, thrusting his pistol so close to her bosom that its flash ignited her dress. The lovely and innocent child died in her mother's arms.

Brown, who served three years in the United States army, shot himself over the heart.

AUTOMOBILE FACTORY BURNS

Lion Plant at Adrian, Mich., Destroyed With Half Million Loss.

Adrian, Mich., June 3.—Fire from an unknown cause was discovered in the assembling room of the Lion Automobile Company. The plant with a stock of cars valued at nearly \$200,000 was completely destroyed, making a total loss of half a million.

Fireman Christian Schoen, a veteran, was killed by a falling wall, and Lee Robb, a volunteer member of the hose department, was fatally injured.

The Lion Company was organized three years ago with a capital of \$300,000, owned mostly by Detroiters. Three hundred men were employed.

3 DROWNED IN CANOE

Fourth Member of the Party Was Rescued Unconscious from Stream.

St. Johnsbury, Vt., May 31.—Three young people lost their lives in the Passumpsic River through the capsizing of a canoe in the swift water above the city. Those drowned were Miss Harriet Ellis, aged 19; Miss Helen Smith, aged 18, and Herbert W. Smith, aged 28, brother of Helen. Louis Kimball, the fourth occupant of the boat, was rescued after he had become unconscious in his efforts to save Miss Ellis.

KAISER SPEAKS OF WAR

"Foreigner Forbidden to Destroy Our Industry," He Says.

Brandenburg, May 31.—The Kaiser in a speech at the unveiling of a monument here to the Elector Frederick I. referred to the war of 1870.

"When William I. in a long period of peace sharpened the sword which was necessary to win German unity," he said, "the foreigner was once and for all forbidden to ravage our fields and destroy our industry."

Carries Mail by Airship.

Lynn, Mass., May 31.—A successful attempt at carrying mail by the aeroplane was made here by the sanction of the Post Office Department. Arch Freeman took up a bag containing 2,000 letters and cards from Atwood Park in Saugus, where a Post Office had been established, and deposited it at Lynn Common, where carriers from the Lynn Post Office distributed the contents.

AIR KING IS DEAD

WILBUR WRIGHT, FIRST MAN TO FLY, A VICTIM OF TYPHOID FEVER.

INVENTED THE AEROPLANE

How Wright Became the "Lord of the Air,"—Won Title in France Before His Own Countrymen Acknowledged His Greatness.

Dayton, O., May 31.—Wilbur Wright, pioneer of aviation, died at his home here, due to a relapse from typhoid fever, following an illness of several weeks.

Messages of condolence have been received from all over the world.

His father, Bishop Milton Wright, was at his bedside, as were his brother Orville, with whom he had been associated in aviation; his sister, Miss Catherine Wright and his brothers Lorin and Reuschlin, who were not so well known to the public.

Wilbur Wright was the first man in the history of the world to leave flat ground in an engine driven, heavier than air flying machine.

The Wright brothers, sons of Bishop Milton Wright, were born in Henry County, Ind., Wilbur on April 16, 1867, and Orville four years later. They are of English extraction, the first ancestors in America having settled in Springfield, Mass., in 1736.

Regarded at first with doubt because of the secrecy of their experiments and later forced into patent litigation marked by bitterness, Wilbur Wright and his brother, Orville, lived to see honors. Wilbur Wright, dying at the age of 45 and in the fifth year of his triumph, lived to see the era of aerial transport he had inaugurated well on its way.

Wilbur Wright demonstrated the possibilities of aerial traffic when he made the historic flight from Governors Island to Grant's Tomb and back in October, 1909.



WILBUR WRIGHT.

Four years after the first public flights of the Wright brothers aeroplanes have flown in exhibitions in every country of the globe.

Washington, May 31.—Tributes to the memory of Wilbur Wright were paid here by President Taft, Secretary of War Stimson and army officers. President Taft said:

"I am very sorry to hear that the father of the great new science of aeronautics is dead and that he had not been permitted to live to see the wonderful development that is sure to follow along the primary lines of the new science which he laid down. He deserves to stand with Fulton, Stephenson and Bell."

"Lord of the Air" the French called him in admiration and amazement and freely said of their own experimenters in aviation—Farman, Bleriot and Delagrange—that compared to Wright they were "as little children."

CUBANS BURN LA MAYA

Destroy 200 Homes in the Town Left Unprotected by the Federal Troops.

Havana, June 3.—General Estenoz, the negro commander in chief, burned the town of La Maya on the railroad between San Luis and Guantanamo. There were 15 rurales as defenders of the town, but their resistance was futile. Two hundred houses were burned. The Federal troops had left La Maya unprotected and had gone to attack the main force of rebels. This will be the keynote of the campaign. The rebels will jump in behind the Federales whenever the latter advance.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

National League.			
Clubs.	W.	L.	P.C.
New York	20	7	.811
Cincinnati	25	17	.595
Chicago	21	17	.552
Pittsburgh	19	18	.513
St. Louis	20	24	.455
Philadelphia	15	29	.429
Brooklyn	12	24	.333
Boston	12	27	.308
American League.			
Chicago	29	14	.674
Boston	26	15	.635
Philadelphia	19	17	.528
Detroit	22	21	.512
Washington	21	21	.500
Cleveland	19	29	.475
New York	13	24	.351
St. Louis	12	29	.293

PEOPLE WILL GET REFORMS

Hudson County Wanted Smaller Board of Freeholders.

BILL IS PASSED BY SENATE

Opposition Stipulated That Question be Submitted to General Vote Despite Protests—Carried by Majority of 14,663 Votes.

(Special Trenton Correspondence.)

Trenton.—When the people really want a reform they will get it, in spite of all the obstacles that may be placed in their way by selfish politicians and bosses. A large majority of the voters of Hudson County wanted a smaller board of freeholders, and Senator Fielder introduced a bill to enable them to obtain their desire quickly, easily and certainly; but a few of the leaders combined with the office-holders and succeeded in incorporating in the Fielder bill after it had unanimously passed the Senate, a provision requiring that the acceptance of the act should be submitted to a vote of the people. There was an apparent element of fairness in the proposition that appealed to some of the Assemblymen, and others were influenced by arguments and methods usually adopted in the Legislature. The object of the referendum became known when it was discovered that the opponents of the smaller board plan intended to submit the referendum at the Presidential primaries, in the hope that it would be lost sight of because of the greater interest manifested in the fight for delegates.

Opposition Over-Played.

But the opposition over-played its hand. The petitions asking for the submission of the referendum were signed by the county office-holders and their friends and the election was fixed for May 28th, in spite of the protests of the men who were anxious to secure the adoption of the reform. Then the unexpected happened. Instead of fifteen or twenty per cent. of the voters taking part in the fight, there were 36,457 votes cast, out of a total of about 64,000, and the Fielder act was adopted by a majority of 14,663. Such a result in Hudson will encourage the voters in the remaining nine counties in their efforts to get rid of the old system, with its extravagance, graft, irresponsibility and inefficiency. The estimate is that of New Jersey's population of 2,537,167 there are but 456,513 under the old rule—in Atlantic, Camden, Cape May, Cumberland, Gloucester, Ocean, Salem, Somerset and Warren. The twelve counties that have adopted or voted to adopt the commission idea have a combined population of 2,080,654, or more than four-fifths of the inhabitants of the State. The vote in Hudson where there is yet considerable power in the hands of the political machines, will indicate to the politicians in Mercer County the futility of attempting to thwart the popular will. Trenton, last November, voted for the adoption of the smaller board by more than two to one, and the boroughs and townships by nearly three to one. The majority in the county was 4,100 out of a total of 10,600 votes cast. That is evidence that Mercer County wants a change.

Expenses of Candidates.

A large number of candidates for delegates to the Democratic and Republican Conventions filed schedules of their expenses. Everett Colby, a Roosevelt delegate-at-large and aspirant to the United States Senatorship, gave \$2,500 to the Roosevelt Republican League of New Jersey for its campaign. Senator Briggs, defeated Taft delegate-at-large, spent \$1,000. Congressman Thomas J. Scully, elected on the Wilson ticket, spent \$853.88.

According to ex-Gov. Franklin Murphy, who ran on the Taft ticket for delegate-at-large, he did not spend a cent.

Louis S. Hill of Newton, a Wilson alternate candidate, spent 15 cents. The total of the statements filed shows: Roosevelt candidates, \$4,303; Taft candidates, \$2,125; Wilson candidates, \$1,585; La Follette candidates, \$544; unaffiliated Republican candidates, \$37; unaffiliated Democratic candidates, \$232.

Appointed by Governor.

Governor Wilson has appointed Mrs. Frank Hyde of Plainfield and Dr. J. M. Carnochan of Princeton as members of the Board of Managers of the Epileptic Village at Skillman. Mrs. Hyde succeeds Mrs. Caroline B. Alexander and Dr. Carnochan was appointed to succeed Stuart Paton. Mrs. Hyde was formerly Miss Kathryn Stryker of this city.

Alimony Increase.

Chancellor Walker dismissed the application of Mrs. Dorenda R. Phillips for an increase in alimony from her husband, Dr. Robert H. C. Phillips, of this city following the divorce suit in which Dr. and Mrs. Phillips figured. Mrs. Phillips was awarded alimony of \$7.50 weekly. She made an application to the court for an increase to \$10 per week. The Chancellor has dismissed the application without prejudice. J. Lefferts Conrad appeared for Mrs. Phillips and Malcolm G. Buchholz for Dr. Phillips.

Ice Dealers' Bad Scales.

In a preliminary report made by Sealer of Weights and Measures James E. O'Donovan to Mayor Donnelly, many of the ice dealers of this city are shown to have been short-weighting the public in the sale of ice. During a vigorous investigation by the sealer covering a period of three weeks, he confiscated twenty-one scales that show a short weight of from three to eighteen pounds. All of the dealers have been warned by the sealer.

Atlantic's Latest Scandal.

Four members of Atlantic City's Common Council have confessed to receiving bribe money for voting to pass an ordinance providing for the building of a concrete walk along the ocean front, and a fifth member who was implicated has denied his guilt, but has been arrested. The improvement was to cost about a million dollars, and the evidence gathered by the Burns detectives shows that the five men were paid \$500 each, and were to get \$4,500 more each when the deal was consummated. The astonishing feature of the affair is that any Councilman, no matter how great his desire to graft, should have the temerity to indulge that desire after the wholesale prosecutions for crookedness of all sorts that have occupied the attention of the courts for nearly a year. Another is that two of the Councilmen involved had offered themselves as candidates for commissioners at the special election to be held. There was a belief that Atlantic City had been pretty thoroughly cleaned, but this latest sensation shows that there is yet plenty of work to be done by the voters and the courts. Credit for the discovery of the graft game belongs to Editor Harvey Thomas and his newspaper, the Atlantic City Review. For three years Mr. Thomas has been engaged in a warfare against the disreputable gangs that have been defying the laws of the State and the courts, and plundering the people. He has successfully led the fight for reform, honest elections, law observance and clean government, despite indictments, threats of personal violence, and conspiracies to discredit his work. The results show what an honest and independent newspaper can do.

Urges Men to Politics.

On Governor's day in the "Boost Week" festival, at New Brunswick, thousands of people were out to greet Governor Wilson. The Governor was the guest of the Board of Trade at luncheon and afterward was taken to Monument Square with Mayor Morrison and the Queen of Progress, where he reviewed the civic parade and delivered an address. Governor Wilson said, in part: "What is politics? I don't mean what has politics been in New Jersey, for that is a painful subject. It is not merely a contest about who shall be in office. That is not what I believe in. You could probably have picked by lot men to occupy your offices as well as those who have occupied them. What have you been concerned with? Haven't you been afraid of what the Legislature might do and afraid that somebody was controlling what might affect your business? If I picked out a jury of twelve men from this audience and asked what effect the tariff had on the industries of New Brunswick I doubt if they could tell me. Yet if you didn't know the effect of the tariff you are not fit to vote. Underlying politics is that which underlies character—personal pride. Would you be proud of your city if it always picked the wrong man for office? Some men say that politics is a dirty business. It's your business, and if it is dirty you have no one to blame but yourselves. When a man says to me that politics is dirty, I ask him if he voted at the last primary, and if he says he didn't I invite him to shut up."

Children Won Prizes.

Trenton prize winners among the boys and girls of the public schools who competed in the Bide-a-Wee Home contest are as follows: Hazel Swain, first prize, a girl's watch; Frieda Wirtschafter, second prize, a ring; Katherine Howard, third prize, a bracelet; and among the boys: John Ryan, first prize, a watch; Barnett Eiding, second prize, a ring, and Harrison School, third prize, a baseball bat. The prizes were awarded to those who brought in the largest amount of money from the sale of tape measures conducted by the children of the different schools.

Fatal Motor Accidents.

The several fatal street accidents in this vicinity recently show the necessity of automobilists observing that section of the speed law that provides that no person shall "drive a motor vehicle at any speed greater than is reasonable, having regard to the traffic and use of highways, or so as to endanger the life or limb or to injure the property of any person." In several instances the fatalities may fairly be regarded as purely accidental as the automobiles were not being driven at unreasonable speed, yet they could have been prevented by the exercise of a little care.

Mayor Hampton Elected.

The New Jersey Commission to take part in the fiftieth anniversary of the Emancipation Proclamation organized here by the election of Mayor George Hampton of Bridgeton as president and Thomas D. Sensor of this city, secretary. The commission was authorized by the last session of the Legislature and \$20,000 were appropriated for this state to take part in the celebration, which is to be held in Philadelphia the first week in September. The commission decided to meet with the Philadelphia commission in Philadelphia.

At Passaic, Max Becker, of 60 Second Street, who thought marriage a joke, is now in the county jail, awaiting a bondsman to produce \$500. Becker was charged by his wife with failing to support her. In court he laughed through the whole proceedings, even after Judge Costello ordered him to pay his wife \$5 a week.

STATE-WIDE JERSEY ITEMS

Gossipy Brevities Which Chronicle a Week's Minor Events.

BUILDING BOOMS REPORTED

Real Estate Transactions Indicate a Business Awakening in Many Sections—Churches Raising Funds for Worthy Objects.

The apple crop in South Jersey promises to be lighter than usual.

Gloucester assessors find that 40 houses were built in the city last year.

Mrs. Mattie White left Riverton on a 6000-mile journey to visit her son, who is a naval surgeon in the Philippines.

William Rosell, Riverside's champion angler, caught an eel 48 inches long and weighing five pounds in Rancocas Creek.

A committee of Millville Council will urge the West Jersey & Seashore Railroad Company to place a station in the southeastern section of the city.

It is expected that the street committee of Council will report favorably on the petition for the paving of Broad street, Elizabeth.

At Elizabeth, George Blash, of 310 Pine street, was held in \$500 bail in police court on a charge of stabbing Steve Garbach, of 229 Bond street.

Tripping over a rug in her room, Mrs. Anna S. Taylor, 90 years old, of Glassboro, fell and her hip was broken. She is in a critical condition at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. T. Kelly.

John Baker, a farmer near Pennsgrove, and his wife have been ill for several weeks. Their neighbors turned in, plowed their ground and finished the planting before nightfall.

B. E. Merriam, for several years superintendent of schools at Hackensack, has been appointed school director and psychologist at the New Jersey State Reformatory, assuming his duties at the institution.

Judge Benjamin A. Yail has authorized the issuance of \$145,000 worth of bonds asked for by the Board of Freeholders to raise money for paving Rail way, Newark and Westfield avenues, Elizabeth, and South avenue, Plainfield.

In a pistol battle that followed a game of cards at Westfield, Joseph Stirling, 35, of Spring street, was instantly killed by Carlo D'Phano, 43, who died later from the effect of wounds inflicted by Stirling. The men were cousins.

At Elizabeth, Henry R. Williams, 46 years old, of 74 West Jersey street, a tailor who was burned while cleaning clothing with benzine, died in the General Hospital. He had been a resident of the city for six years. He is survived by a widow and one daughter.

A. L. Fallace, of Swedesboro, who hung out an Italian flag above the American flag on Memorial Day, which led to the tearing down of the foreign flag and the arrest of Fallace, was given a hearing and held for court under a charge of disorderly conduct.

While shaving himself, Otto Sukko inflicted a cross-like gash on his neck. His wife and 9-year-old daughter found Sukko with his head over the sink. He was rushed to St. Francis's Hospital, Trenton, but died shortly after arriving there.

The report of Building Inspector Brennan of Elizabeth, for May shows an increase in operations over April of \$22,874 and over May, 1911, of \$26,610. The total for the month was \$214,495, for which sixty-four permits were granted.

After administration papers had been granted to Mrs. Mary R. Skinner and Mrs. Martha Whitehead, of Elizabeth, the will of their father, David Bruce, was found. Consequently Judge Atwater cancelled the papers. The value of the estate left by Mr. Bruce is estimated at \$25,000.

A crusade against the ice dealers of Trenton has been waged by Sealer of Weights and Measures Donovan with the result that many of them have been warned that for another violation they will be taken before the court on charges. The sealer found that the men on the ice wagons were not giving the required weight to customers.

A gasoline explosion demolished the automobile owned by Councilman Charles E. Telmev, of Millville. He was cleaning the car at the time of the explosion, but was unharmed.

At Passaic, Max Becker, of 60 Second street, who thought marriage a joke, is now in the county jail, awaiting a bondsman to produce \$500. Becker was charged by his wife with failing to support her. In court he laughed through the whole proceedings, even after Judge Costello ordered him to pay his wife \$5 a week.

SENATOR CLAPP.



Senator Moses E. Clapp of Minnesota has been selected by the Roosevelt forces as one of the men who shall second the nomination of the colonel in the Republican convention.

COUNCIL IS BRIBED

DETECTIVE W. J. BURNS DISCOVERS WIDESPREAD FRAUDS AT ATLANTIC CITY.

FIVE OFFICIALS CONFESS

Rich Real Estate Man Confesses He Acted as Go-Between—Thirty May be Involved—Burns Detective Posed as Eager Contractor.

Atlantic City, N. J., June 1.—Harry F. Dougherty, one of the four Councilmen from the Third Ward of Atlantic City, was held for the Grand Jury's action on charges that he accepted a bribe of \$500 for voting in favor of an ordinance involving the building of a \$1,500,000 concrete structure in the place of the famous boardwalk that now runs for seven miles along the ocean front.

Dougherty's arraignment followed the confession of our other members of Council that they had accepted bribes to vote in favor of the same ordinance.

A fifth man confessed that he had been the go-between in the payment of the money.

The total number that may be involved before the ripping off of the lid has been completed is put at between thirty and forty.

Wallace J. Palmer, a rich real estate man, is he who confessed that he served for hire as the go-between in the bribery, which now appears to have been in behalf of a project that was deliberately planned as a trap by William J. Burns, the detective, who has acted as the agent of a company of men from whom tribute had been exacted. Burns began his work in April, 1911. It reached a culmination Wednesday afternoon. That night these four men confessed:

S. S. Phoebus, a councilman from the Second Ward and until recently the millionaire owner of the Hotel Windsor.

James W. Lane of Chelsea, representing the Fourth Ward. Lane is head of the Lane Paving Company, whose advertising catch line is "If it's concrete it will pay you to see us."

William Malia, representing the Third Ward, and owner of a hotel in Atlantic avenue, where the bribe money was paid over to three of the group.

Gustav Kessler, representing the Third Ward, a man whose wealth is said to exceed \$250,000, and cousin of Commodore Louis Kuehnie, for fifteen years Republican boss of Atlantic City and of Atlantic County.

Atlantic City has been turned upside down in this way because a band of public spirited business men, proprietors of the large hotels, bankers and others, came to the conclusion about two years ago that the political ring was getting a little too raw in its work. They associated themselves together and went down into their pockets.

OUR MARINES IN CUBA

President Gomez Consents to Their Guarding the Property of Americans.

Havana, June 1.—American marines were landed at Daiquiri for the protection of property there, owned by citizens of the United States. President Gomez telegraphed General Montenegro, the commander in chief of the Cuban army, who is at the scene of hostilities in the Province of Oriente, stating that the General might permit American marines to land on Cuban soil to guard foreign property. The dispatch added that the Cuban forces then might retire from guarding such places and devote themselves to pursuing the insurgents. Business is at a standstill and operations on all public improvements have stopped. This has thrown thousands out of employment and they have their choice between starving and joining the Revolutionary forces.

HERE AND THERE

IN THIS BUSY WORLD

Job E. Hedges announced that he was a candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor of New York. General Lytautey reported that a strong French column had dispersed the Moorish tribesmen threatening Fez, with heavy loss to the natives. The dirigible Zeppelin III, guided by Count Zeppelin and with Prince Henry of Prussia aboard, went from Hamburg to Bremen and back without a stop; despite a fierce storm there was no casualty. The Supreme Court of the United States upheld the Massachusetts decision that a corporation can make a promoter account for profits, and Albert S. Bigelow, of Boston, must pay \$2,100,000 to the Old Dominion Copper Mining and Smelting Company. "Matt" McGrath, the weight-throwing New York patrolman, was shot and painfully wounded by a man whom he was trying to arrest.

THE MARKETS.

(New York Wholesale Prices.)

MILK—The wholesale price is 3 3/4c per quart in the 26c size or \$1.61 per 40-quart can, delivered in New York.

Butter.

Creamery, extras 27 @ 27 1/2
Firsts 26 @ 26 1/2
Seconds 25 @ 25 1/2
Thirds 24 @ 24 1/2
State dairy, finest 26 @ 26 1/2
Good to prime 24 @ 24
Common to fair 22 @ 23

Eggs.

State, Pa. and nearby, hen-ry, white, fancy, new laid 23 @ ..
State, Pa. and nearby, selected, white, fair to good 21 @ 22
Brown henner, fancy 20 1/2 @ 21
Gathered, brown, mixed colors 19 @ 20
Western, gathered, white 20 1/2 @ 21 1/2
Duck eggs, Baltimore 19 @ 20
Duck eggs, western 19 @ 20
Duck eggs, southern 18 @ 21
Goose eggs 25 @ 30

Fresh Killed Poultry.

Chickens—Barrels:

Phila. and other nearby squab broilers, per pair 80 @ 90
Phila. and N. J. fancy, per lb. 42 @ 45
Pa. broilers, fancy 38 @ 40

Fowls—Dry Packed:

Wn. hxs. 60 lbs & over to dz d p @ 15
Wn. hxs. 48 to 55 lbs to dz dry @ 15
pick fancy @ 15
Wn. hxs 40 lbs & un. to dz d p @ 14
Fowls—Live:

N. & Cen. w'est'n. 4 to 4 1/2 lbs and over @ 14 1/2
North & Cen. W'n 5 lbs and over @ 14 1/2
South n and south w'aver best @ 14
Scalded average best @ 14 1/2
Small @ 13
Other Poultry:

Old cocks, per lb @ 12
Spring ducks, L. I., Pa. and other nearby @ 21
Sals, pr white, 10 lbs to dz pr @ 25
Sals, prime white 9 lbs to dz @ 40
Fruits and Berries.

Greening 2.50 @ 6.00
Spitzberg 2.50 @ 6.00
Spy 2.50 @ 6.00
N. C. Sap 1.50 @ 2.50
King 2.50 @ 5.50
Baldwin 2.50 @ 5.50
Ben Davis 2.50 @ 5.50
Common 1.00 @ ..
Huckleberries per qt 1.00 @ ..
N. C. 14 @ 18
Fla. 20 @ 25
S. C. near quit 10 @ 15
S. C. white 10 @ 15
Bato red basket @ 17 1/2
Gooseberries per qt @ 10
S. C. green @ 10
Peaches, per crate 4.00 @ 6.50
Fla. honey 4.00 @ 6.50
Strawberries, per qt 1.00 @ 1.50
Delaware @ 13
Maryland @ 13
Virginia @ 6
North Carolina @ 6

Vegetables.

Asparagus, dozen bunches 50 @ 2.50
Artichokes, per drum 2.00 @ 4.00
Beans, Va., per basket 1.50 @ 2.50
N. C. green, per basket 1.50 @ 2.50
N. C. wax, per 1/2-bbl basket 1.50 @ 2.50
Charleston, per basket 25 @ 1.00
Georgia, per basket 25 @ 1.00
Florida, per basket 25 @ 1.00
Bermuda, Pava, per half box 1.00 @ ..
Beets, Va., per 100 bunches 2.00 @ 3.00
N. C., per 100 bunches 2.00 @ 3.00
S. C., per 100 bunches 1.00 @ 3.00
Carrots:

S. C., per 100 bunches 2.00 @ 4.00
Old, per barrel 3.00 @ 4.00
Old, per bag 3.00 @ 5.50
Cabbages:

Virginia, per barrel 75 @ 1.00
N. C., per crate 75 @ 1.00
S. C., per crate 50 @ 1.00
Florida, per crate 50 @ 1.00
Corn, Florida, per case 1.50 @ 3.00
Cucumbers, per basket 1.25 @ 2.75
Caulflowers, Va., per basket 1.25 @ 2.75
Eggplants, Fla., per box or bskt 2.00 @ 3.00
Horsradish, per 100 lbs 5.00 @ 6.00
Lettuce, per barrel 1.50 @ 2.00
Per basket 25 @ 1.50
Lima beans, Fla., pr basket 1.50 @ 3.00
Onions:

Bermuda, per crate @ 1.00
Texas, per crate @ 1.00
Okra, per carrier 1.50 @ 3.50
Peas, per basket 75 @ 2.50
Radishes, per 100 bunches 75 @ 1.00
Peppers, blk. boxes or carrier 2.25 @ 3.50
Romaine, per box 1.00 @ 1.75
Rhubarb, per 100 bunches @ 1.00
Maliots, per 100 bunches 1.00 @ 1.50
Spinach, per bbl 1.00 @ 2.00
Squash:

Fla., white, per bbl or bbl cr. 1.50 @ 2.00
Per basket 50 @ 1.00
Yellow, crooked-neck, per box 1.50 @ 2.00
Per basket 50 @ 75
Turnips, southern, white, per bbl 2.50 @ 3.50
Tomatoes, Fla., per carrier 1.00 @ 2.50
Watermelons, per 100 bunches 1.00 @ 2.00
Hothouse:

Cucumbers, No. 1, per dozen 50 @ 75
No. 2, per box 2.00 @ 3.00
Culls, per box 1.00 @ 1.50
Caulflowers, per dozen 1.75 @ 2.25
Mushrooms, 4-lb basket 75 @ 1.75
Tattoms, 4-lb basket 40 @ 60
Tomatoes per lb 10 @ 20

Potatoes.

Bermuda, new, No. 2, per bbl 5.00 @ 6.00
Southern, new, white, No. 1, per barrel 4.50 @ 6.50
barrel 4.00 @ 6.50
Southern, new, No. 1, per barrel 4.00 @ 6.50
Southern, second, per barrel 3.00 @ 4.50
Southern, culls, per barrel 2.00 @ 3.00
State, per bag 2.00 @ 3.50
Maine, per 150 lbs 3.75 @ ..
N. C., per 150 lbs 3.50 @ 7.50
Europeans, per 150-lb bag 1.50 @ 2.75
Sweets, Jersey, No. 1, per bskt. 1.50 @ 2.25

Live Stock.

BEVERES—Medium to prime steers sold at \$7.00 @ 8.50 per 100 lbs; bulls at \$2.75 @ 6.10 for common to good; common to choice cows at \$2.50 @ 5.50; steers at \$2.25.

CALVES—Common to choice veals sold at \$7.50 @ 10 per 100 lbs; bulls at \$6 @ 7. Dressed calves at 11 1/2 @ 15 1/2c for city dressed veals and 3/4 @ 1 1/2c for country dressed.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Common to prime sheep (ewes) sold at \$4.00 @ 5.00 per 100 lbs; good wethers at \$6.50; common to good lambs at \$5.75 @ 6.50; spring lambs at \$10.25. Dressed mutton at 9 1/2 @ 12c per lb; dressed lambs steady to firm at \$2.27 each.

HOGS—Good medium and heavy hogs sold at \$8.00 @ 15 per 100 lbs.

HAY AND STRAW—Hay, large bales, timothy, prime, 100 lbs., \$3.50; No. 2, \$3.00; clover, 100 lbs., \$3.50; alfalfa, 100 lbs., \$3.50; mixed, light, \$1.45; heavy, \$1.20 @ 1.40. Straw, long rye, \$1.00 @ 1.25; oat, 75c.

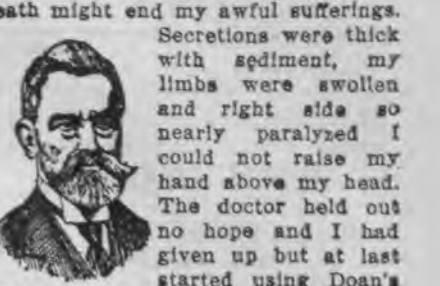
Spot Markets at a Glance.

Wheat, No. 2, elev 1.24 1/4
Oats, standard 51 1/2
Flour, spring patent, barrel 5 1/2
Corn, steam, yellow nom.
Flaxseed, spot 2.42
Cotton, good middling, 50c 1.50 @ 1.50
Tallow, city, ends 9 1/2 @ 10
Pork, mess, bbl 20 1/2 @ 21
Coffee, Rio No. 2, lb 14 1/2 @ 15
Tea, Formosa, 50 lbs 2.00 @ 2.50
Sugar, fine gran. lb 27 1/2 @ 28
Butter, western 27 1/2 @ 28
Cheese, Swiss 14 1/2 @ 15
Lard, good family, 50 lbs 11 @ 12
Cotton 11 @ 12
Tobacco
Hudson R. R.
Conn. Western

ALMOST A MIRACLE.

Raised Up When Science Said There Was No Hope.

C. W. L. Nesbitt, Main St., Marlton, Ky., writes: "I was a chronic invalid with kidney troubles and often wished death might end my awful sufferings.



Secretions were thick with sediment, my limbs were swollen and right side so nearly paralyzed I could not raise my hand above my head. The doctor held out no hope and I had given up but at last started using Doan's Kidney Pills and made a rapid gain. After three months' use I was well and at work again."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c. all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

NOT AT ALL STYLISH.



"They are an extremely fashionable couple, are they not?" "Gracious, no! Why, they have several children."

Joke on the Doctor.

The physicians in Mankato had agreed that during their Chautauqua assembly they would employ a call boy, and each was to pay his share of the expense. This boy was to call any doctor who was wanted, without disturbing the speaker, as it was embarrassing to him and looked as if they were doing it to advertise without expense. So it all went well until the afternoon when Strickland W. Gilliland spoke. As he was talking away a certain doctor had a call from the platform, and he walked out rather ostentatiously. Some of the people who knew of the arrangement laughed or snickered, and the speaker got it. He said: "Don't laugh, folks. That is the way my brother got his start." And everybody roared.

Archie Finds a Sacrilege.

The last time President Taft was in Chicago he was invited to the inevitable banquet. Accompanying him were his secretary, Mr. Hilles, and his military aid, Major Archibald Butt. In the course of the dinner the Chicago men sang a parody of Dixie.

Butt, who is from Georgia, had his whole evening spoiled right there. Somebody, noticing his pained expression, asked him what the trouble was. "Oh, that song!" he exclaimed, sadly. "You might as well parody the Lord's prayer."—Popular Magazine.

In an Epigram.

Mrs. J. G. Phelps Stokes (Rose Pastor) stated epigrammatically at a dinner in New York the value of an education. "Many poor people," she said, "are spending their second childhood in the almshouse because they spent their first in earning instead of learning."

Got a New Wife.

"Wombat is working like a horse. He used to be rather lazy. Why the change?" "He's under a new management. His latest wife needs a lot of expensive things."

DIFFERENT NOW.

Since the Sligger, Coffee, Was Abandoned.

Coffee probably causes more biliousness and so-called malaria than any one other thing—even bad climate. (Tea is just as harmful as coffee because it contains caffeine, the drug in coffee).

A Ft. Worth man says: "I have always been of a bilious temperament, subject to malaria and up to one year ago a perfect slave to coffee. At times I would be covered with boils and full of malarial poison, was very nervous and had swimming in the head.

"I don't know how it happened, but I finally became convinced that my sickness was due to the use of coffee, and a little less than a year ago I stopped coffee and began drinking Postum.

"From that time I have not had a boil, not had malaria at all, have gained 15 pounds good solid weight and know beyond all doubt this is due to the use of Postum in place of coffee, as I have taken no medicine at all.

"Postum makes red blood. "There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pills. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Roosevelt News

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WOMAN IN EPIGRAM

There is a woman at the beginning of all great things.—Alphonse De Lamartine.

Friendship between two women is always a plot against each other.—Alphonse Karr.

A woman is seldom tenderer to a man than immediately after she has deceived him.—Anonymous.

One syllable of woman's speech can dissolve more of love than a man's heart can hold.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Women, deceived by men, want to marry them; it is a kind of revenge, as good as any other.—Marquis De Beaumanoir.

Discretion is more necessary to women than eloquence, because they have less trouble to speak well than to speak little.—Father Du Bosc.

There is in every true woman's heart a spark of heavenly fire, which beams and blazes in the dark hours of adversity.—Washington Irving.

A woman is never displeased if we please several other women, provided she is preferred. It is so many more triumphs for her.—Ninon De Lenclos.

Those females who cry out loudest against the flightiness of their sisters and rebuke their undue encouragement of this man or that, would do as much themselves if they had the chance.—William Makepeace Thackeray.

There remains in the faces of women who are naturally serene and peaceful, and of those rendered so by religion, an after-spring, and later an after-summer—the reflex of their most beautiful bloom.—Jean Paul Richter.

UNCLE ELI SAYS

No doubt that honesty is the best policy, but the man that doesn't make at least ten per cent. at it is no business man.

If the recall was in force all over the country, we'd have a new set of officers every 24 hours and they might not be any better than the ones shoved out.

Experience is said to be a greater teacher, but I have always found that if I can beat a man in a horse trade I can sell him a gold brick afterward.

There is a great deal of talk about conscience, but I never yet met a member of the legislature who wasn't more afraid of a dog than of being driven to confess how much he got for his vote.

In New York city the other day, when seven policemen were trying to swear an eighth clear in a court, the judge told them plainly he thought they were lying. Then the jury said the same thing. If it has got to that pass where we can't believe a policeman when he is lying what show have the rest of us liars got?

THE GENTLE CYNIC

The people who never stop to think probably wouldn't think if they should stop.

Whatever else you may say of the egotist, he has the happy faculty of pleasing himself.

Many a man spends all his life looking for opportunities that exist only in his imagination.

Tell a girl she has a musical laugh and she will think you are the funniest fellow in the world.

Even though they are all cast in the same mold, the size of a dollar depends on how many of them you have.

Ever notice that the man who boasts he can take one drink and stop, generally lets some other fellow buy it for him.

SAYINGS OF CONFUCIUS

Be slow in speech but prompt in action.

When a man has been helped around one corner of a square and cannot manage by himself to get around the other three, he is unworthy of further assistance.

Nourish good principles with the same care that a mother would bestow on her new-born babe. You may not be able to bring them to maturity, but you will nevertheless be not far from doing so.

It is because men are prone to be partial toward those they love, unjust toward those they hate, servile toward those above them, arrogant to those below them and either harsh.—Chinese Annual.

GOT IN WRONG WITH WRIGHT

Either Never Lie, or Never Lie About Your Writings, is Moral of Murdock's Experience.

Back in the days when Wilbur Wright was demonstrating that the art of splitting clouds wide open with an aeroplane was both easy and practical, Victor Murdock, who owns a newspaper in Kansas and occupies a seat in congress, wrote for his paper a three-column article, praising Wright in glowing, glittering, and dazzling phrases.

Shortly after that Murdock, who, for political and other reasons, always says he never writes anything that appears in his paper, attended an aeroplane meet, and was approached by a quiet young man who was evidently a newspaper correspondent.

"Mr. Murdock," said this intruder, "I enjoyed immensely your article on aeroplanes, and I was wondering if you would tell me how you—"

"No, no! And again, no!" exclaimed Murdock, "I never write anything, and I never give interviews on what appears in my paper."

Whereupon the young man subsided into the crowd.

That night at a banquet given in honor of the aeronauts, Murdock was seated opposite Wilbur Wright, and in a break in the chorus of talk, Murdock leaned across the table, and said urbanely:

"Mr. Wright, I hope you saw that article I wrote and published in my paper about you, and—"

He got no further. Right there was the blowup, the crestfallen finish. Wilbur gave him a stony stare, and in the flash of a moment Murdock had recognized in Wright the man who had accosted him earlier in the afternoon.

"The moral of that," said Murdock, in telling the story, "is: Either never write, or never lie about your writings."—Twice-a-Month Popular Magazine.

AN IDLE SON OF THE RICH

How Father's Money Was Ruining Stomach and Digestion of a Pampered Fool.

Dr. J. N. Hurty, secretary of the state board of health, told of a young man he saw in a dining car on a recent trip from New York.

"He was evidently one of the idle sons of the new and very rich," said Dr. Hurty. "He sat at the table across from me, and I prolonged my dinner just to watch him. He first had a cocktail and then some raw oysters, a 'special pick,' for which he tipped the steward generously. Received, he salted them heavily, then peppered them as heavily. Then he covered them with tabasco sauce and finally with catsup. With these he ate some dill pickles. Then he went down the course with two kinds of meat, done very rare; two kinds of salads, with pastries, hot bread and two kinds of dessert, and much more, all served in courses, topped off with a pot of two or three cups of coffee, followed by a cigarette. He was young and his face was covered with those little pimples, signs that the dinner he was consuming was not an unusual one.

"All the while he watched me and others in the car from the corner of his eye, to see how we were taking him. I don't know whether he read my thoughts or not. A half dozen older men, myself included, who had learned from experience, were eating simple food, and pitying the poor, pampered fool whose father's money was ruining his stomach. Two of us left the dining car together. The other said to me:

"One grain of satisfaction you and I, who have to travel and eat on dining cars, can get from that. Either he will die early from that sort of thing, or he will be so laid up with stomach trouble that he can't travel."—Indianapolis News.

To Distill Ocean Water.

Santa Monica, Cal., is considering a unique plan for solving the serious water problem which it faces. The supply is already inadequate, and an application for a part of the Owens river from Los Angeles has not been granted. Now it is proposed to distill ocean water for domestic purposes, and the municipality may purchase the "Burning Mountain," several miles up the coast in the Santa Monica range, for use as a heating plant. It is believed the sea water could be carried through a "U" pipe deep to the hot interior of the smoking hill and distilled at practically no cost. Power might be produced, some engineers think, that would enable the municipality to maintain an electric lighting plant.

Short of Men.

Two Irishmen died, so the story ran. One went to heaven and the other didn't. Mike called down to Pat: "What arze yez doin', Pat?" "Shoveffin' coal." "Arze yez working harrd?" "Not very. We has shifts an' work only three hours a day. What arze yez doin' up there in blivin'?" "O'm sweeplin' the golden stairs." "Arze yez workin' harrd?" "Yis. Of hoy to workk eighteen hours a day. We're short of men up here!"

Cackling.

Jackson—Our friend the poet seems to be in great feather tonight. He is laughing and talking at a great rate. Carrie—Yes. He wrote a poem today and he is cackling over his lay.

GOOD ROADS BETTER COUNTRY

Highways Tell Tale of Profit or Loss and Spell Ruin for County That Neglects Them.

The plain people of the land are familiar with the truths of history. They know the past. They realize that often difference between good roads and bad roads is the difference between profit and loss. Good roads have a money value far beyond our ordinary conception. Bad roads constitute our greatest drawback to internal development and material progress. Good roads mean prosperous farmers; bad roads mean abandoned farms, sparsely settled country districts, and congested populated cities, where the poor are destined to become poorer. Good roads mean more cultivated farms and cheaper food products for the toilers in the towns; bad roads mean poor transportation, lack of communication, high prices for the necessities of life, the loss of untold millions of wealth, and idle workmen seeking employment. Good roads will help those who cultivate the soil and feed the multitude, and whatever aids the producers of our country will increase our wealth and our greatness and benefit all the people. We cannot destroy our farms without final decay. They are today the chief source of our material greatness. Tear down every edifice in our cities and labor will rebuild them, but abandon the farms and our cities will disappear forever.

I take an abiding interest in this all-absorbing question for better highways by some plan it can be done honestly, economically and constitutionally. I am not committed to any pet scheme. I have no vanity in the matter. I care not who gets the glory so long as the people get the results.

I am for the cause and in the fight to stay. Good roads mean progress and prosperity, a benefit to the people who live in the cities, an advantage to the people who live in the country, and it will help every section of our vast domain. Good roads, like good streets, make habitation along them most desirable; they enhance the value of farm lands, facilitate transportation, and add untold wealth to the producers and consumers of the country; they are the milestones marking the advance of civilization; they economize time, give labor a lift, and make millions in money; they save wear and tear and worry and waste; they beautify the country, bring it in touch with the city; they aid the social and the religious and the educational and the industrial progress of the people; they make better homes and happier hearth sides; they are the avenues of trade; the highways of commerce, and mail routes of information, and the agencies of speedy communication; they mean the economical transportation of marketable products—the maximum burden at the minimum cost; they are the ligaments that bind the country together in thrift and industry and intelligence and patriotism; they promote social intercourse, prevent intellectual stagnation and increase the happiness and the prosperity of our producing masses; they contribute to the glory of the country, give employment to our idle workmen, distribute the necessities of life—the products of the fields and the forests and the factories—encourage energy and husbandry, inculcate love for our scenic wonders and make mankind better and greater and grander and broader.

Good roads are the arteries of industrial life of a great and powerful people. Good roads make a good country. In a government such as ours all sorts of men and women are more or less absolutely dependent upon the best and speediest means of communication and transportation. If you say that good roads will only help the farmer, I deny it. The farmer who produces the necessities of life are less dependent than the millions and millions of people who live in our cities. The very lives of the latter depend on the farmers—the producers of the necessities of life. The most superficial investigation of this subject will clearly prove that good roads are more important to the consumers than they are to the producers of the country.

The fathers of the republic wisely recognized the importance of this question. Washington and Jefferson advocated good roads and projected the construction of a great highway from the capital to the Mississippi valley. The far-seeing statesmen of the early days of our national existence championed and passed measures to better the means of transportation. They knew that of all human agencies the one which has done most for civilization has been the building of good roads—the bridging of distances, the shortening of time—in the facility of communication. They realized the necessity of good roads, how important they were to the country, to its growth and its development; and to mankind, morally, physically, intellectually and industrially.

WILLIAM SULZER.

Division Extraordinary.

At the Zoological park it became necessary to cut down a large tree. A log about twenty feet long was one of the results. Dr. Hornaday, the director, gave orders to one of the workmen, a stalwart Irishman, to split the log, with a small charge of dynamite, into two halves and scoop out each half for a trough to be used in feeding some of the animals. Later in the day the son of Erin appeared at the director's office, much excited, and stammered: "Th' dynamite has blowed that log into t'ree halves."

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To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

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GIRL'S DRESS.



No more handy frock can be found for the little girl who attends school. The outer portion is in the nature of a jumper and skirt and with this there is worn a shirt waist or gumpie which may be of wash material while the rest of the frock is of woolen goods. Serge and chevrot are excellent materials and velvet will be effective as trimming. The pattern (5574) is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 1 1/2 yards of 44 inch material for the dress and 2 1/2 yards of 27 inch for the blouse.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

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The KITCHEN CABINET



THIS world which clouds thy soul with doubt is but a carpet inside out. It's when we view those shreds and ends, We know not what the whole intends; So when on earth things look but odd, They're working out some scheme of God. What now seem random strokes, will there In order and design appear. Then shall we praise what here we spurned; For then the carpet shall be turned. —Metropolitan Life.

SOUPS FOR COOL EVENINGS.

When the main meal is taken at noon there is no dish at night that "goes to the spot" like a nice hot dish of soup. Cream soups are appropriate for this meal and they are legion, so that all tastes may be gratified.

Cocoonut Soup.—This is one that is so perfectly delicious that the trouble of preparation will be swallowed with the first taste. Cook two pounds of veal bones in two quarts of water put over them cold. When reduced to one quart add the grated meat (or meat put through a meat chopper) of one cocoonut and cook a half hour; strain and add the milk of the nut and a pint of cream. Reheat and thicken with a tablespoonful each of flour and butter cooked together. Season with salt, pepper and a little onion juice and, just as ready to serve, pour over two slightly beaten eggs.

Queen Victoria's Favorite Soup.—Remove the fat from one quart of water in which a fowl has been cooked. Season with salt, pepper, onion juice and celery salt. Mash the yolks of three hard-cooked eggs, mix with half a cup of bread crumbs soaked in a little milk until soft. Chop the white meat of the chicken until fine as meal and stir it into the egg and bread paste. Add a pint of hot cream slowly, then added to the chicken liquor. Boil five minutes, add more salt and, if too thick, more cream; if too thin, add more crumbs. It should be a puree.

A fine soup may be made of the wing tips and bones of a turkey left from dinner.

The tough ends of steak, with a few bones, will make another good-flavored soup.

Nellie Maxwell.

Actual Salesmanship.
A man may make \$25 a day in his regular business, and not think much about it, but he always feels like a leading financier when he sells the old bottles in the cellar for 47 cents.—Ohio State Journal.

Evils of Underwear.
An Ohio citizen, eighty years old, claims that he never has worn any underwear. Many a citizen of Africa has done the same thing and yet failed to get his name in the papers.

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NO ONE STRONGER THAN HIS STOMACH.

The celebrated Dr. Abernethy of London was firmly of the opinion that disorders of the stomach were the most prolific source of human ailments in general. A recent medical writer says: "every feeling, emotion and affection reports at the stomach (through the system of nerves) and the stomach is affected accordingly. It is the vital center of the body * * * * *". He continues, "so we may be said to live (through) the stomach." He goes on to show that the stomach is the vital center of the body. For weak stomachs and the consequent indigestion or dyspepsia, and the multitude of various diseases which result therefrom, no medicine can be better suited as a curative agent than

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

"Several months ago I suffered from a severe pain right under the breast-bone," writes Mrs. G. M. MURKEN, of Corona, Calif. "Had suffered from it, off and on, for several years. I also suffered from heart-burn, did not know what was the matter with me. I tried several medicines but they did me no good. Finally, I was told it was my liver. I did not dare to eat, as it made me worse. Whenever I swallowed anything it seemed that I would faint—it hurt so. I grew very thin and weak from not eating. Was told to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took five bottles of it, and could feel myself getting better from the first dose. I could eat a little without pain and grew strong fast. To-day I am strong and well and can do a big day's work with ease. Can eat everything and have put on flesh wonderfully. I will say to all sufferers write to Dr. Pierce. He has my undying gratitude."

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A Fragment of History.

La Liberte of Paris quotes the following as a portion of an essay written by a youthful candidate in the examination for the "brevet elementaire." The subject set by the examiners was "The Discovery of America by Christopher Columbus." "After weeks and weeks of sailing, Christopher Columbus at last landed on a beach on which he found a group of savages dressed in shells. "Is this America?" he asks them. "Oui, Monsieur," the chief replied. "Are you negroes?" "Of course," the chief again answered; and then turning to his companions, he said, "Alas we are discovered."

"Many Europeans then soon settled in America; and as the territories had been discovered by Colomb, who by the way was the inventor of the hard boiled egg, they were called colonies."

The wages of sin are paid no matter what the industrial conditions may be.

To get the better of an argument always make the other fellow hunt for proof.

It's all right to look up to others if you don't mind having them look down on you.

Carried Off Dickens Debris.
Everybody knew Dickens. He could not dine in public without attracting attention. When he left the dining-room, his admirers would descend upon his table and carry off eggshells, orange peels and other things that remained behind, so that they might have memorials of this great and much loved writer.—Munsey's.

Kansas Schoolgirl's Choice of Ways.
One day last week two little girls in Parsons were hurrying to school and were afraid they would be tardy. One little girl said: "Let's kneel right down and pray that we won't be tardy." "Oh, no," said the other, "let's hike on to school and pray while we're hikin'."—Parsons Sun.

Peculiar Chinese Industries.
In Taichow there are some strange industries. One is the raising of the machi, a sort of large pheasant, the tail feathers of which are very valuable, as they are needed for the dress hats of mandarins. Timber is very plentiful in this district and is sent away by raft to all parts.

Sure Enough.
The teacher had been telling the class about the rhinoceros family. "Now, name some things," said she, "that are very dangerous to get near to, and that have horns." "Automobiles!" replied little Jennie Jones, promptly.—Unidentified.

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KEITH OF THE BORDER

A TALE OF THE PLAINS

By RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF 'MY LADY OF THE SOUTH', 'WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING', ETC., ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILLE

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THREE BIG SHIPS HELD BY ONE COOK

Steamers Brazos, Comanche and Comal, Were All Late in Getting Away.

OILER STARTS SCRAP

He Hit the Man Who Prepared the Food and Two Labor Unions Were Then Involved Which Delayed Sailings Several Hours.

New York.—A cook of the steamer Brazos made an effort to defend himself the other afternoon against the charges of an oiler of the Firemen's union that he did not know how to cook. The last argument of men of the sea, coastwise or otherwise, is a scrap, and the oiler and the fireman had it. The cook got the worst of it and the skipper of the Brazos decided to leave the fireman behind.

The fireman appealed to his union, and all hands on three ships under the same management, the Brazos, the Comanche and the Comal, decided to back up the aggressive fireman. They said the cooks had not been treating any of them properly anyhow.

The Comanche was the only ship that got out of dock at the foot of Spring street with all her force of eighteen firemen. They refused, however, to work until they received assurances that the oiler would be taken back. She sailed promptly at 1 p. m. and got as far as Liberty Island. The skipper told of his plight by wireless and H. H. Raymond, head of the line, got busy trying to straighten out the trouble. The Atlantic Coast Seamen's union, which has general control of the subsidiary unions of coastwise seafolk, also got in the game, having a contract with the lines to furnish firemen who would stick.

The firemen of the Brazos and the Comal deserted their ships at the pier and stood by awaiting the result of negotiations between the representatives of the unions and Mr. Raymond.



The Cook Got the Worst of It.

who had volunteered to arbitrate the trouble. A tug with Marine Superintendent Rockwell went down to the Comanche, whose firemen had an independent grievance against a cook on their ship, and there was an earnest talk between the union representatives, Mr. Rockwell, the skipper of the ship, and the aggrieved firemen. Mr. Raymond wanted to get the three boats away with their passengers and freight, and finally did after they had been held up more than four hours.

The oiler was taken back pending investigation of the case against the cook. The cook's union will make an effort to adjust its troubles with the firemen's union meanwhile.

Count as Master of Kennels. Pueblo, Colo.—Pueblo is probably the only city in the country which can boast of a member of the nobility for a dog handler. Count Von Bulow of Germany, well known in many sections of the United States and particularly in this city, who returned here a short time ago strictly "on his uppers," has just been tendered the position of master of the kennels in Pueblo.

During the last four or five years Von Bulow, claiming to be a real count, has been identified with some remarkable performances of various descriptions. His most noteworthy accomplishment occurred three years ago when, it is alleged, he persuaded a Pueblo woman, Mrs. Christina Pfummer, who had \$200,000 in the bank, to marry him. Von Bulow, it is said, spent the money, his wife deserted him, then died, and he is back in Pueblo after an absence of two years.

Ends Own Life at 80 Years. Chicago.—Charles Stein, 80 years a manufacturer in Milwaukee, and a brother of former Superior Judge Phillip Stein, shot and killed himself the other day at the Hyde Park Rest Cure, where he had gone for medical treatment. He was eighty years old. Suicide is attributed to ill health.

True Economy. A Serbian member of parliament has discovered the possibilities of free traveling. He is paid a salary for attendance. And he has a railway pass. So why pay a hotel for a bed? At eventide he steps into the express from Belgrade to Lagnve and sleeps freely and well. In the morning he comes to his duties by the express.

Woman Enters Police School. One of the two policewomen recently appointed for Christiania, Norway, has entered the police school. During her two months' course she will receive instruction in such laws as police officers are required to be acquainted with, in general police duties and in writing reports. After she begins active service she will have charge of the social purity department of the force.

Lamb's Tenure of Life Not Long. A party of privileged sightseers were admitted to a private view of a menagerie between performances, and among other things were shown what was called a "Happy Family," that is to say, in one and the same cage there was a toothless lion, a tiger, somewhat the worse for wear, and a half-famished wolf. Beside these wild animals, curled up in one corner, was a diminutive lamb which shivered as it slumbered. "How long have the animals lived together?" asked one of the party. "About twelve months," replied the showman. "Why," exclaimed a lady, "I am sure that little lamb is not as old as that." "Oh," said the showman, quite unmoved, "the lamb has to be renewed occasionally."

"Why SHOULD I USE CUTICURA SOAP?"

"There is nothing the matter with my skin, and I thought Cuticura Soap was only for skin troubles." True, it is for skin troubles, but its great mission is to prevent skin troubles. For more than a generation its delicate emollient and prophylactic properties have rendered it the standard for this purpose, while its extreme purity and refreshing fragrance give to it all the advantages of the best of toilet soaps. It is also invaluable in keeping the hands soft and white, the hair lustrous and glossy, and the scalp free from dandruff and irritation.

While its first cost is a few cents more than that of ordinary toilet soaps, it is prepared with such care and of such materials, that it wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of other soap, and making its use, in practice, most economical. Cuticura Soap is sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, but the truth of these claims may be demonstrated without cost by sending to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston, for a liberal sample cake, together with thirty-two page book on the skin and hair.

Those who seem to escape from discipline are not to be envied; they have farther to go.—A. C. Benson.

Which wins? Garfield Tea always wins on its merits as the best of herb cathartics.

A double wedding is one kind of a four-in-hand tie.

WIFE'S HEALTH RESTORED

Husband Declared Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Would Restore Her Health, And It Did.

Ashland, Ky.—"Four years ago I seemed to have everything the matter with me. I had female and kidney trouble and was so bad off I could hardly rest day or night. I doctored with all the best doctors in town and took many kinds of medicine but nothing did any good until I tried your wonderful remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My husband said it would restore my health and it has."

There are probably hundreds of thousands of women in the United States who have been benefitted by this famous old remedy, which was produced from roots and herbs over thirty years ago by a woman to relieve woman's suffering.

Read What Another Woman says: Camden, N. J.—"I had female trouble and a serious displacement and was tired and discouraged and unable to do my work. My doctors told me I never could be cured without an operation, but thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I am cured of that affliction and have recommended it to more than one of my friends with the best results."

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



Small illustration of a man's face, likely the person mentioned in the testimonial.

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SYNOPSIS.

Jack Keith, a Virginian, now a border plainsman, is looking for roaming war parties of savages. He sees a wagon team at full gallop pursued by men on ponies. When Keith reaches the wagon the raiders have massacred two men and have parted. He searches the victims finding papers and a locket with a woman's portrait. Keith is arrested at Carson City, charged with the murder, his accuser being a ruffian named Black Bart. A negro companion in his cell named Neb tells him that he knew the Keiths in Virginia. Neb says one of the murdered men was John Sibley, the other Gen. Willis Waite, formerly a Confederate officer. The plainsman and Neb escape, and later the fugitives come upon a cabin and find it occupied to be a young girl, whom Keith thinks he saw at Carson City. The girl explains that she is in search of a brother, who had deserted from the army, and that a Mr. Hawley induced her to come to the cabin while he sought her brother. Hawley appears, and Keith in hiding recognizes him as Black Bart. There is a terrific battle in the darkened room in which Keith is victor. Horses are appropriated, and the girl who says that her name is Hope, joins in the escape. Keith explains his situation and the fugitives make for Fort Larned, where the girl is left with the hotel landlady. Miss Hope tells that she is the daughter of General Waite. Keith and Neb are in love with her. Keith meets an old friend, Dr. Fairbain. Keith meets the brother of Hope Waite, under the assumed name of Fred Willoughby, and becomes convinced that Black Bart has some plot involving the two. Hope learns that Gen. Waite, who was thought murdered, is at Sheridan, and goes there, where she is mistaken for Christie Maclaire, the Carson City singer. Keith meets the real Christie Maclaire and finds that Black Bart has convinced her that there is a mystery in her life which he is going to turn to her advantage. The plainsman tells Hope Waite of her resemblance to Christie Maclaire. They decide that Fred Willoughby may hold the key to the situation. Keith finds Willoughby shot dead. Hope is told of the death of her brother. Keith fails to learn what representations Black Bart has made to Christie Maclaire. Hope suggests that in order to learn the secret she must briefly impersonate the stage singer. Dr. Fairbain is in love with Christie Maclaire and Keith induces him to detain her from the stage while Hope goes to the theater where she meets Black Bart, who, thus deceived, tells Hope that General Waite has accepted his plans and that they must fly. Hope, greatly alarmed, demurs. General Waite appears and says Black Bart has stolen papers from him regarding an inheritance. Keith is informed that Christie Maclaire's real name is Phyllis Gale and that she is the half sister of Hope. The latter has been carried away by Black Bart and his gang. Dr. Fairbain avows his love for Phyllis and she accepts him.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Following the Trail.

The withdrawal of the sheriff merely stimulated Keith to greater activity. It was clearly evident the fugitives were endeavoring with all rapidity possible to get beyond where the hand of law could reach them—their trail striking directly across the plains into the barren southwest was proof of this purpose. Yet it was scarcely likely they would proceed very far in that direction, as such a course would bring them straight into the heart of the Indian country, into greater danger than that from which they fled. Keith felt no doubt that Hawley intended making for Carson City, where he could securely hide the girl, and where he possessed friends to rally to his defence, even an influence over the officers of the law. The one thing which puzzled him most was the man's object in attempting so desperate a venture. Did he know his prisoner was Hope Waite? or did he still suppose he was running off with Christie Maclaire? Could some rumor of Waite's appeal to the courts have reached the gambler, frightened him, and caused him to attempt this desperate effort at escape? and did he bear Miss Maclaire with him, hoping to keep her safely concealed until he was better prepared to come out in open fight? If this was the actual state of affairs then it would account for much otherwise hard to explain. The actress would probably not have been missed, or, at least, seriously sought after, until she failed to appear at the theater the following evening. This delay would give the fugitives a start of twenty hours, or even more, and practically assure their safety. Besides, in the light of Waite's application to the sheriff for assistance, it was comparatively easy to conceive of a valid reason why Hawley should vanish, and desire, likewise, to take Miss Maclaire with him. But there was no apparent occasion for his forcible abduction of Hope. Of course, he might have done so from a suddenly aroused fit of anger at some discovery the girl had made, yet everything pointed rather to a deliberate plan. Both horses and men were certainly waiting there under orders, Hawley's adherents in charge and every arrangement perfected in advance. Clearly enough the gambler had planned it all out before he ever went to the Trocadero—no doubt the completion of these final arrangements was what delayed his appearance at the hotel. If this was all true, then it must have been Christie, and not Hope, he pursued bearing away with him, and the latter was merely a victim of her masquerade.

What would result when the man discovered his mistake? Such a discovery could not be delayed long, although the girl was quick-witted, and would surely realize that her personal safety depended upon keeping up the deception to the last possible moment. Yet the discovery must finally occur, and there was no guessing what form Hawley's rage would assume when he found himself baffled and all his



Keith Bent Over to Study the Tracks.

plans for a fortune overturned. Keith fully realized Hope's peril, and his own helplessness to serve her in this emergency was agony. As they hurried back to the town, he briefly reviewed these conclusions with Waite and Fairbain, all alike agreeing there was nothing remaining for them to do except to take up the trail. The fugitives had already gained too great an advantage to be overhauled, but they might be traced to whatever point they were heading for. In spite of the start being so far to the west, Keith was firmly convinced that their destination would prove to be Carson City. Procuring horses at the corral, their forces augmented by two volunteers—both men of experience—Keith, Waite, Fairbain and Neb departed without delay, not even pausing to eat but taking the necessary food with them. The sun had barely risen when they took up the trail, Keith, and a man named Bristoe, slightly in advance, their keen eyes marking every slight sign left for guidance across the bare plain. It was a comparatively easy trail to follow, leading directly into the southwest, the pony tracks cutting into the sod as though the reckless riders had bunched together, their horses trotting rapidly. Evidently no attempt had been made at concealment, and this served to convince the pursuers that Hawley still believed his captive to be Miss Maclaire, and that her disappearance would not be suspected until after nightfall. In that case the trail could not be discovered before the following morning, and with such a start, pursuit would be useless. Tireless, steadily, scarcely speaking except upon the business in hand, the pursuers pressed forward at an easy trot, Keith, in spite of intense anxiety, with the remembrance of old cavalry days to guide him, insisting upon sparing the horses as much as possible. This was to be a stern chase and a long one, and it was impossible to tell when they could procure remounts. The constant swerving of the trail westward seemed to shatter his earlier theory, and brought him greater uneasiness. Finally he spoke of it to the old plainsman beside him.

"What do you suppose those fellows are heading so far west for, Ben? They are taking a big risk of running into hostiles."

"Oh, I don't know," returned the other gravely, lifting his eyes to the far-off sky line. "I reckon from the news that come in last night from Hays, that ain't no Injuns a rangin' that way just now. They're too blame busy out on the Arickareas. Maybe them fellers heard the same story, an' that's what makes 'em so bold."

"What story? I've heard nothing."

"Why, it's like this, Cap," drawing out the words, "leastways, that's how it come inter Sheridan; 'Sandy' Forsythe an' his outfit, mostly plainsmen, started a while ago across Solomon River an' down Beaver Creek, headin' fer Fort Wallace. Over on the Aricka-

ree, the whole damned Injun outfit jumped 'em. From all I heard, that must a bin nigh onto three thousand o' the varmints, droppin' on 'em all at once, hell-bent-for-election, with ol' Roman Nose a leadin' 'em. It was shore a good fight, fer the scouts got onto an island an' stopped the bucks. Two of the fellers got through to Wallace yist'day, an' a courier brought the news in ter Hays. The Injuns had them boys cooped up thar fer eight days before them fellers got out, an' I reckon it'll be two or three days more 'fore the nigger sogers they sent out ter help ever git thar. So thar won't be no Injuns 'long this route we're travelin', fer the whole kit an' caboodle are up thar yet 'Sandy.'"

"And you suppose Hawley knew about this?"

"Why not, Cap? He was hangin' 'round till after ten o'clock las' night, an' it was all over town by then. 'Tain't likely he's got an outfit 'long with him thet's lost any Injuns. I don't know whar they're bound, no mo'n you do, but I reckon they're reasonably sure they've got a clear road."

"They pulled up on the banks of a small stream to water their horses, and ate hastily. The trail led directly across, and with only the slightest possible delay they forded the shallow water, and mounted the opposite bank. A hundred yards farther on Bristoe reined up suddenly, pointing down at the trail.

"One hoss left the bunch here," he declared positively. Keith swung himself out of the saddle, and bent over to study the tracks. There was no doubting the evidence—a single horse—the only one shod in the bunch—with a rider on its back, judging from the deep imprint of the hoofs, had swerved sharply to the left of the main body, heading directly into the southeast. The plainsman ran forward for a hundred yards to assure himself the man had not circled back; at that point the animal had been spurred into a lope. Keith rejoined the others.

"Must have been about daylight they reached here," he said, picking up his dangling rein, and looking into the questioning faces about him. "The fellow that rode out yonder alone was heading straight toward Carson City. He is going for fresh horses, I figure it, and will rejoin the bunch some place down on the Arkansas. The others intend to keep farther west, where they won't be seen. What do you say, Ben?"

"That's the way it looms up ter me, Cap; most likely 'twas the boss himself."

"Well, whoever it was, the girl is still with the others, and their trail is the easiest to follow. We'll keep after them."

They pushed on hour after hour, as long as daylight lasted or they could perceive the faintest trace to follow. Already half-convinced that he knew

the ultimate destination of the fugitives, Keith yet dare not venture on pressing forward during the night, thus possibly losing the trail and being compelled to retrace their steps. It was better to proceed slow and sure, judging from the condition of their own horses, the pursued would be compelled to halt somewhere to rest their stock also. Their trail even revealed the fact that they were traveling far less rapidly than at first, although evidently making every effort to cover the greatest possible distance before stopping. Just as the dusk shut in close about them they rode down into the valley of Shawnee Fork, and discovered signs of a recent camp at the edge of the stream. Here, apparently, judging from the camp-fire ashes, and the trampled grass along the Fork, the party must have halted for several hours. By lighting matches Keith and Bristoe discerned where some among them had laid down to sleep, and, through various signs, decided they must have again departed some five or six hours previous, one of their horses limping as if lame. The three pursuers went into camp at the same spot, but without venturing to light any fire, merely snatching a cold bite, and dropping off to sleep with heads pillowed upon their saddles.

They were upon the trail again with the first dimness of the gray dawn, wading the waters of the Fork, and striking forth across the dull level of brown prairie and white alkali toward the Arkansas. They saw nothing all day moving in that wide vista about them, but rode steadily, scarcely exchanging a word, determined, grim, never swerving a yard from the faint trail. The pursued were moving slower, hampered, no doubt, by their lame horse, but were still well in advance. Moreover, the strain of the saddle was already beginning to tell severely on Waite, weakened somewhat by years, and the pursuers were compelled to halt oftener on his account. The end of the second day found them approaching the broken land bordering the Arkansas valley, and just before nightfall they picked up a lame horse, evidently discarded by the party ahead.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The King's "Easy Money."

The curious powers and duties of the coroner, under traditional law, are illustrated by a recent incident at Southgate, England, says the New York Sun. Some workmen digging in the Amberley road found a large number of ancient coins. Immediately the coroner was called and he implored a jury. An expert numismatist testified that the coins were "Long Cross" pennies of the reign of Henry III, 1207 to 1272. The jury then found a verdict that the coins were ancient, that they had been concealed and that their depositor was unknown. "Then I seize the coins as the king's treasure trove," said the coroner—and he did.

Paper Bottles for Milk.

Some of the milk companies are trying out new paper bottles, stiffened and made air and milk tight with refined paraffin, white wax. Paper impregnated with paraffin looks and feels oily and greasy, but handlers of such paraffined paper need have no fear of getting grease even on the most delicate fabric. Of course, if paraffin is heated and melted cloth will take it up, and then it is difficult to get out. Nothing is cleaner or freer from germs than pure paraffin, and it may be injected right under a man's skin without causing any trouble.—New York Press.

Was Samson So Mean?

Samson was one of the early strong men. He had so much muscle that he had to play practical jokes all the time. No doubt, like other husky folk, he had the idea that it was humorous to slip up behind a friend and hit him between the shoulder blades so hard that he couldn't breathe for a week. Or he would grip the friend's hand and squeeze it until the fingers were glued together in pain. Like as not he strolled about the streets in his track suit every chance he got.

Woman Enters Police School.

One of the two policewomen recently appointed for Christiania, Norway, has entered the police school. During her two months' course she will receive instruction in such laws as police officers are required to be acquainted with, in general police duties and in writing reports. After she begins active service she will have charge of the social purity department of the force.

True Economy.

A Serbian member of parliament has discovered the possibilities of free traveling. He is paid a salary for attendance. And he has a railway pass. So why pay a hotel for a bed? At eventide he steps into the express from Belgrade to Lagnve and sleeps freely and well. In the morning he comes to his duties by the express.

Patents

Surprising Elephant Facts MOST PEOPLE DO NOT KNOW



HE elephant is the best known and at the same time the least known of all wild animals. Paradoxical as this may sound, it is nevertheless true. Nearly every one has seen an elephant and nearly every one imagines he knows what one looks like. But this popular impression as well as most of the beliefs about the elephant are erroneous.

In the first place the elephants we see here in America are Indian elephants. They are undersized, even the largest of them.

A full-grown African elephant is nearly three times the size of Jumbo, which was the largest elephant ever brought to America. I have shot several specimens which stood over thirteen feet and which weighed at least twice as much as Jumbo.

Next to the monkey, the elephant is the wisest and most intelligent of all animals. I am not saying this of the domesticated Indian elephant, but of the African elephant in his native state. And the African elephant is always a huge, wild beast. He is never domesticated.

During the past two years that I spent in British East Africa and Uganda studying the elephant as he has lived for centuries, I learned several things about him that entitles him to be called the most intelligent of all animals, the monkey alone excepted.

In many respects he surpasses the monkey, but the latter's intelligence more nearly approaches our own, and for that reason we must consider him the highest type of intelligence.

Much to my surprise, I discovered that the bull elephant is rarely a fighter. Indeed, there is little danger from him. The generally accepted theory that the big bulls are not found in the big herds is a fallacy.

The bull elephants that are found roaming alone are almost invariably gentle gentlemen who have been cast off by a herd. While I succeeded in getting three splendid specimens of bull elephants the finest specimen is still at large. I was unable to get him, for the reason that he lives in the center of a herd of 700 elephants, who guard him night and day.

These herds of elephants have cow leaders. The leader is usually an old animal with an ugly disposition. The cows protect the bulls, and the moment they scent danger they crowd around them in order to prevent them from being shot. If they can see the hunters they will charge them, leaving enough of their number to guard the bulls.

Their sense of smell is very acute. They can detect the presence of a man a thousand yards off, but unless he is moving they can't see him, even if he is within a hundred yards. When they catch a whiff of wind tainted by man the cow elephants charge in that direction and it is a hundred to one that they will locate the person.

If it happens that a hunter can get near enough to shoot a bull elephant the cows gather around the bull and try to carry him away. I saw several cows vainly try to carry off a big bull elephant that I had shot.

If he had been able to make any effort himself they would have succeeded, but the bullet from my rifle had finished him, and after trying for several minutes to lift him up and get



THE COW ELEPHANT BOWS THE BULL AROUND

THE COWS PROTECT THE BULLS

I HAVE SEEN BULL ELEPHANTS PLAYING WITH CALVES AND LOOKING AFTER THEM

him in motion the cows ran off and left him.

These African elephants have many signals which they use to communicate among themselves; for instance, when a cow gets the wind of a hunter she signals "on guard," and immediately every elephant in the herd stops grazing and listens with trunk to the ground. They are as silent as the grave.

Even when a shot among them causes a stampede and the forest resounds with the first crash of their moving, they can disappear without making the slightest noise. They can move so slightly that I have often come within fifteen or twenty yards of a big beast, mistaking his trunk and forehead for trees in the jungle.

On several occasions the beasts receded so quickly and so quietly that I lost them altogether.

When they want to they can make more noise than any animals in the world. A herd of two or three hundred will trample down an entire native village and all the farms around it with such noises that can only be compared to an earthquake.

Again a herd will slide through the forest so quietly than you can't hear them ten yards away. As their senses of smell and hearing are acute, they rarely fall into the elephant pits which the natives dig to capture them. I don't suppose one pit in a hundred accomplishes its mission. When the elephants go through the forests they hold their trunks close to the ground, and by tapping every now and then they can detect any pit, no matter how skillfully concealed, before stepping into it.

The moment they strike any ground that is the least bit suspicious they tap it carefully and make wide detours. Of course, when a herd is stampeded they haven't time to investigate the ground and then they sometimes fall into the pits.

The generally accepted theory that the calves are only to be found with cows is also a fallacy. The cows are the leaders and the fighters of the herds, so it is only natural that they should turn over their offspring to be cared for by the bulls when they themselves are busy. And that is exactly the case.

I have seen bull elephants playing

with the calves and looking after them on numerous occasions. The fact that you see a couple of calves does not indicate that a cow is close by. Their papa may be in charge of them.

It is only a matter of a few years until the African elephant will be extinct. Most of the fine specimens have been killed off already. The herds that are roaming the jungles have little ivory, and are, therefore, immune from elephant hunters. However, as civilization spreads, the herds are being destroyed, for the reason that they are a menace to the safety of the natives, besides being the destroyers of much property.

Now that they are suspected of carrying sleeping sickness, their doom is sealed. For this reason I am anxious to return to Africa as soon as possible to complete the specimens for my group. Unless I do so no museum will be able to group elephants as they are in all their glory.

I inspected hundreds of elephants without finding any really fine specimens. Mrs. Ackley and I shot three bulls having tusks each weighing over 100 pounds. But what I am after particularly is a bull with tusks weighing 200 pounds, a full-grown animal.

Many elephant hunters have killed three and four hundred animals without finding as large tusks as we did, but we were on the lookout only for the finest specimens. These fine specimens are very rare, for the reason that when a bull develops tusks of fifty pounds, which is quite an early age, perhaps twenty-five years, he becomes the target of every hunter, black or white, who sets eyes on him.

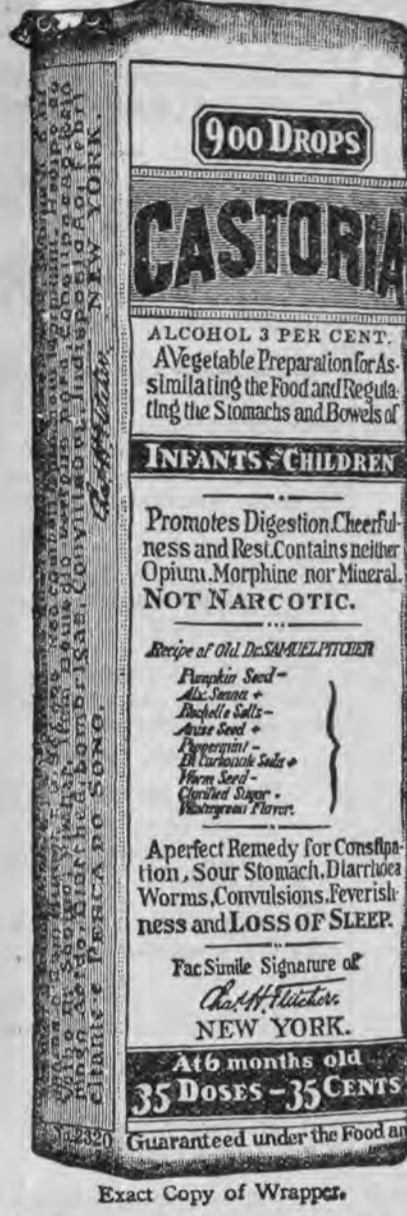
Thus it is only the more crafty bull elephants that, seeking the protection of large herds or clinging to the more inaccessible regions such as dense forests, managed to survive to a ripe old age and develop a growth of ivory.

There is one old bull, perhaps the most splendid specimen in Africa, well known in Uganda, who has been seen by many hunters. He is so well protected by a large herd of aggressive cows, who charge on the slightest intimation of danger, that no one has been able to reach him.

On my return to Uganda I intend to find him and eventually install him in the Museum of Natural History.

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless; *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food; *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*



Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. J. McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Repatee Off the Stage.

In the big Weber-Fields dressing room Joe Weber and George Behan sat tense over a game of checkers. "I'm working him up to his part," murmured Mr. Weber, in a kind voice. "He must go on the stage in a tantrum in a few minutes. Every night I beat him a game of checkers in here before his entrance. It has just the right effect on him." "Every night you don't beat me!" cried his opponent. "I owe you \$1.90 in 12 weeks. Is that much?" "Not so much, but I'd be glad to get it," suggested the sweet-voiced Weber.

Powerful Plea.

A man in North Carolina, who was saved from conviction for horse stealing by the powerful plea of his lawyer, after his acquittal by the jury, was asked by the lawyer:

"Honor bright, now, Bill, you did steal that horse, didn't you?"

"Now, look a-here, judge," was the reply, "I allers did think I stole that hoss, but since I hearn your speech to that 'ere jury, I'll be doggoned if I ain't got my doubts about it."—*National Monthly.*

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Hint: Treated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—no "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

Her Advantage.

"I should think Huggs made things very uncomfortable for his wife when he has a habit of storming all over the house."

"What need she care how he storms, as long as she is reigning in it?"

The woman who cares for a clean, wholesome mouth, and sweet breath, will find Paxtine Antiseptic a joy forever. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

The man with an imagination is always on the ragged edge of making his mark.

Garfield Tea helps humanity the world over. Taken for liver and kidney troubles, biliousness and constipation.

There's music in the squall of a baby—to its mother.

Mrs. Whalow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Patience is but lying to and riding out of the gate.—*Becher.*

For coolness and sluggish liver try the unrivaled herb remedy, Garfield Tea.

Always meet people with a smile—if it is your treat.

Love recognizes the frigid mitt when it gets the shake.

Discriminating persons should know that Garfield Tea is a uniquely efficient remedy for liver troubles and constiveness.

Women commiserate the brave, men the beautiful. The dominion of pity has usually this extent, no wider.—*W. S. Landor.*

Lots of It.

"They say a man's wife often makes him, but Bingle's wife will never be able to put any push in that man."

"Just you wait until she gets a lawn-mower in his hands."

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TALLER STILL.

Winnie—my sister has a beau six feet tall.



Winnie—My sister has beaux without end.

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HUMOROUS HAPPYLAND

Where He Drew the Line.

"I don't find you trying to sell me blue paint when I ask for black," said the irate customer.

"I don't object to you trying to force me to buy a screwdriver because you haven't the sort of garden hose I want."

"My dear sir—"

"You can try substitution all you want to, and if you get away with it all right. But when you try to convince me every time I come into your store that I ought to adopt your politics instead of my own, I draw the line. Good day."

Her Future.

Charitable Visitor—Has the little girl ever worked in fractions?

Tenement Dweller—No, ma'am; but she's going to work in a factory soon.

Unforgettable?

"It's a fine play, don't you think?" "Quite unforgettable! Where shall we have supper afterward?"—*Rife.*

So Thoughtful of Him.

Bridegroom (two days after wedding)—I haven't seen anything yet of that \$5,000 check from your father.

Bride—Well, you see, dear, papa heard that your father had already given us one, and he knew we shouldn't care to have duplicate presents.

Aftermath.

"Is the editor in?" "All in, sir. The Civic club's banquet must have been a hummer."

Prestige.

"The Climblys have advanced another round on the social ladder."

"How is that?"

"They lost two friends who were first cabin passengers on the Titanic."

Why He Asked Her.

She—I am sure there are many girls who could make you happier than I could.

He—That's just the difficulty; they could, but they won't.

Beyond the City Limits.

Mrs. Knicker—So you had to discharge the waitress?

Mrs. Stubbins—Yes; Henry takes his breakfast on the run and she never could throw the roll into his mouth.

Right Way to Proceed.

"If you take each job as you come to it, opportunity will be chasing after you instead of you chasing after opportunity."—President James, University of Illinois.

More Slander.

"Ever notice at a woman's gathering how guilty the other women look when a fresh arrival comes in?"

"That's right; whether they have been talking about her or not." "Why must these alleged press humorists always be slandering the women?"

General Exit.

"Was the audience enthusiastic?" "Yes, indeed. I never before saw people so anxious to get out of a place."

Provocation.

"Bingley, why does Oldboy refuse to speak to you? You used to be great friends."

"Yes, when we were bachelors; but he's married now."

"And what difference does that make?"

"Well, the fact is, I made him a handsome wedding present of a book, and he hasn't spoken to me since."

"What was the book?"

"Paradise Lost."—*Tit-Bits.*

At the Zoo.

Mrs. Rhinoceros—You have been drinking again.

Mr. Rhino—Impossible, m'dear; don't you see the horn is above my mouth?"

Hard Reality.

"He pretends to be a very busy man."

"By jinks, there's no pretense about it. He supports a wife and seven children on a salary of \$60 a month."

The Point of View.

"Do the Bronsons lead an ideal married life?"

"Well, the answer depends on what you consider an ideal married life. They seldom see each other."

"I do believe my brother will be a bachelor. He has such bad luck! Every time he wants to marry a girl for love she has too little money."

Listen.

"Money talks," but it is not over-cordial with some of us.

FIRE SIGNALS.

For the benefit of our readers and those that are interested, we print below, the official fire signals which were adopted by the board of Engineers, on June 1st, 1908.

The boundaries of the Fire Districts of the Borough of Roosevelt are as follows:

No. 21. Leffert street to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Rahway River.

No. 23. Leffert street to Borough limits; Rahway avenue, to Rahway River.

No. 24. Sound Shore Railroad to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Liebigs Lane.

No. 25. Sound Shore Railroad to Blazing Star Road; Rahway avenue to Pierce's Creek.

No. 31. Leibigs Lane to Houston street; Woodbridge avenue to Staten Island Sound.

No. 32. Houston street to Borough limits; Woodbridge avenue to Staten Island Sound.

No. 41. Boulevard and Pierce's Creek; Emerson Street and Woodbridge avenue.

No. 42. Woodbridge avenue to Emerson street; Boulevard to Borough limits.

No. 43. Emerson street to Borough limits; Boulevard to Borough limits.

No. 45. Boulevard to Rahway avenue; Blazing Star road to Borough limits.

One blast for backtap.

One long blast and two short for fire drill.

SATURDAY NIGHT TRAIN TO PERTH AMBOY

Leave Chrome—7.22 and 10.18 P. M.
Leave Carteret—7.26 and 10.24 P. M.
Arrive Perth Amboy—7.51 and 10.45 P. M.

Leave Perth Amboy—11 P. M.
Arrive Carteret—11.23 P. M.
Arrive Chrome—11.27 P. M.

The question may be asked whether a bond issue of \$500,000,000 for aid in road building would be at all hazardous. By referring to the statement of the treasury department, one will find that the present bond issue amounts to about \$11 per capita, and the annual interest charge is 29 cents. The issue of \$500,000,000 of bonds would carry the bond issue up to approximately \$16 per capita and the interest charge to 44 cents. At that rate it would be the smallest bonded indebtedness per capita of any of the leading countries of the world. As against the \$16, Great Britain has a debt of \$88 per capita, Germany \$49, Italy \$92, and France \$144. It is perfectly safe to say that if the government would issue and expend \$500,000,000 of bonds in aiding the construction of permanent highways, the people would never know that an additional tax had been imposed and would never feel the payment. This step would give a mighty impetus to road building, and in ten or fifteen years probably 400,000 miles of good roads could be built, and this would revolutionize transportation and would add immeasurably to the pleasure of country life, and would add several times the amount to the property value of the nation, and give us better schools, higher social life and a higher standard of civilization.

There is a widespread demand for a parcels post, and as congress usually responds to popular demand, and always does if the clamor is loud and long enough. So it is quite probable the parcel post will be tried out. Let the government help build good roads—the highways over which the children must go to school, the doctor to reach the suffering and over which must pass every bushel of grain and every bale of cotton raised—the road which reaches every field, every farm home and every market town. The people everywhere demand good roads. Roads are universal; waterways are sectional. Good roads mean a saving in transportation far greater than can be accomplished in any other way. Good roads mean better schools, more social life and a higher standard of living; they mean progress and civilization.

Russia's Fight on Tuberculosis.
The first "white flower day," which was observed in Russia on May 3, was a "success beyond the hopes of the most sanguine," says the Russische Correspondenz. Throughout the nation on that day men, women and children offered for sale tiny white flowers. The proceeds of the sales were handed over to the League for the Prevention and Cure of Tuberculosis. Money in large quantities was collected, the smallest and poorest hamlets contributing their share. It is not to be wondered at, because Russia is really the land of the dread malady. The trying climate and unspeakable sanitary conditions make it a fruitful ground for the development of the disease, and statistics show that in late years there has been a steady increase in its ravages. The manner in which the people responded on the first "white flower day" shows that they appreciate the conditions.

What Did She Mean?
"On bended knee I begged her for a kiss."
"And what did she say?"
"Told me to get up and be practical."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SOCIETIES—LODGES

CAREY COUNCIL, No. 1280, Knights of Columbus—Meets first and third Tuesdays, St. Joseph's Hall.

DIVISION NO. 7, Ancient Order of Hibernians—Meets at St. Joseph's Hall.

COURT CARTERET No. 48, Foresters of America—Meets second and fourth Tuesdays at Firemen's Hall.

QUINNIPIAC TRIBE No. 208, Imp. Order Red Men—Meets first and third Thursdays at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET LODGE No. 267, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Monday evening at Odd Fellows Hall.

MIDDLESEX GROVE No. 33, Ancient Order of Druids—Meets at Firemen's Hall each alternate Wednesday.

CARTERET CAMP No. 25, Woodmen of the World—Meets last Friday of the month at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET CIRCLE No. 365, Companions of the Forest—Meets first and third Tuesdays at Firemen's Hall.

GERMANIA CIRCLE, No. 3.—Meets every first and third Mondays of each month Firemen's Hall.

BRIGHT EYES COUNCIL No. 39, Degree of Pocahontas—Meets second and fourth Mondays at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET EXEMPT FIREMEN'S ASSOCIATION—Meets every fourth Thursday of each month at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET LODGE No. 420, I. O. B. A.—Meets second and fourth Sundays of each month at Glass's Hall.

WORKMENS' CIRCLE—Meets first and third Tuesday of month in Glass's Hall.

PURITAN COUNCIL No. 305, Jr. O. U. A. M.—Meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall.

DEBORAH REBEKAH Degree Lodge, I. O. F.—Meets second and fourth Fridays at Odd Fellows Hall.

ROOSEVELT TENT No. 35, Knights of the Macabees of the World—Meets second and fourth Wednesdays in Odd Fellows Hall.

AMERICUS LODGE No. 83, F. and A. M.—Meets first and third Tuesdays in Masonic Hall, Woodbridge, N. J.

Estimating Power of Sea.
The "live power" of a furious sea is estimated by multiplying the mass of the surge by the square of its speed. When the surf, impelled by the drive of the broad sea, meets a solid obstacle, its pressure is thirty tons per square meter of water. This estimate, which is close, explains how water, when continually sapping the foot of a cliff, breaks down the land, forces back the shore line, and little by little, constantly and surely, increases the sea's domain. A wave from 33 to 35 feet high, and 625 feet long—such a wave as the sea produces every 18 seconds—represents power of about 1,350 H. P.—steam—per square yard.

A Winner.
"Boy, take these flowers to Miss Bertie Bohoo, Room 12."
"My, sir, you're the fourth gentleman wot's sent her flowers today."
"What's that? What the deuce? W-who sent the others?"
"Oh, they didn't send any names. They all said, 'She'll know where they come from.'"
"Well, here, take my card, and tell her these are from the same one who sent her the other three boxes."—Tit-Bits.



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SAYINGS OF THE SAGES.

It is not fitting to utter what it is not fitting to do.—Lytle.

That life is long which answers life's great end.—Young.

Get justly, distribute cheerfully, and live contentedly.—Holmes.

The greatest of all faults is to be conscious of none.—Carlyle.

Conceit may puff a man up, but never props him up.—Ruskin.

The wisdom of the heart is worth all other wisdom.—Cervantes.

Good deeds are trophies erected in the hearts of men.—Xenophon.

Amusement is the happiness of those who cannot think.—Huxley.

Apply the golden rule to your every act and thought.—William Morris.

One right alone I hold superior to the right of love—duty.—Mrs. Craik.

The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness.—Thomas Hood.

If a man is fit to go higher he will show it by being faithful where he is.—H. W. Beecher.

What we can do is a small thing, but we can will and aspire to great things.—Emerson.

He is never without dignity who avoids wounding the dignity of others.—Lord Lytton.

The highest fame was never reached except by what was aimed above it.—Mrs. Browning.

We should never procrastinate, for there is no moment like the present.—Maria Edgeworth.

When the best things are not possible, the best may be made of those that are.—Wilberforce.

WORDS OF WISE MEN.

A man of genius learns from a mere hint.—R. A. M. Stevenson.

Freedom is the will to be responsible for oneself.—Nietzsche.

People who never have any time are the people who do least.—Lichtenberg.

It is always a pity to see anything lost or wasted, especially love.—Thomas De Quincey.

Humility, a rare thing among the learned, is rarer still with the ignorant.—Anatole France.

Gratitude is a subtle form of revenge; the receiver of a benefit repays his superiority in the effort to be grateful.—John Davidson.

All who have meant good work with their whole heart have done good work, although they may die before they have signed it.—R. L. Stevenson.

Behind every exquisite thing that exists there is something tragic. Worlds have to be in travail that the merest flower may blow.—Oscar Wilde.

The evil of our present civilization, from the artist's point of view, is that he is compelled by the conditions to give of his second best, and be thankful if even this is lucky enough to earn him a living wage.—Frank Harris.

EPIGRAMS OF EVE.

You can't pay bills with artistic temperament.

Before marriage a bride is given showers; the storms come after.

Courtship is preparation; marriage is desperation and divorce is rejuvenation.

When a man marries Miss Fortune he truly loves his mother-in-law, the elder Fortune.

Traveling on the rim after forty is the result of not having looked to the tire before forty.

Before marriage a man sighs for a home. After marriage he still sighs—for a different reason.

When a woman ceases to be strait-laced she loses caste with her sex, but a man just begins to be popular.

IN TOSPY-TURVEY CHINA

When a Chinaman meets an acquaintance he covers his head and shakes his own hand. He very glad to see a friend, a Chinaman very often rubs shoulders with him.

The very highest ambition of a Chinaman is to have a handsome coffin and a costly funeral. Men wear long skirts and carry fans. Women wear short jackets and carry canes.

If a Chinaman desires a visitor to dine with him he does not ask him to do so; but if he should not want him, he says: "Won't you stay and dine?" The visitor then knows that he is not wanted.

John Henry MAKES A NOTE

By GEORGE V. HOBART

I was beginning to hatch a dark and devilish plot, and in the morning, bright and early, I had Barney Doolin at work painting our automobile the exact colors of the machine owned by the Hon. William Gray, who had the temerity to run against Uncle Peter for mayor.

This was Saturday, and since early morning a score of boys roamed all over town, distributing 10,000 cards whereon was printed "Bunch's Advice to Society"—a canard of my own devising to queer Bunch with the Society push.

The cards made an awful hit. Nine citizens out of every ten didn't know whether it was straight goods or a josh, but after reading the card over for the second time nearly everybody concluded that the strenuous campaign had overcrowded Bunch's mental seating capacity and that he had gone dippy.

When the afternoon paper, the Ruraldene Palladium, made its appearance, it contained a paid get-back from Bunch on the first page, and it was surely a dizzy dish of words.

Ruraldene, as everybody knows, is an extremely popular suburban town and is sometimes called "The Commuter's Paradise." It consists of a bustling "business center" and beyond this, dotting the green in all directions, are the villas and country homes of the suburbanites.

It was through our army of Commuters that Bunch tried to reach me. This is what he had in the afternoon paper:

"Voters and citizens of Ruraldene: There is in our midst an ardent supporter and adherent of the Hon. Peter Grant who spends most of his time besmirching the fair name of the Commuter. This man is the author of a literary stab in the Suburbanite's back, a copy of which has recently come into our possession and which is published herewith to prove its author's villainy, and to warn the voters who may well ask 'If Peter Grant's henchman belittles the Commuter in this cruel manner what will Mayor Grant do to them?' We give space to this cruel slanderer's effusion that our citizen Commuters may be on their guard hereafter:

"THE COMMUTER."
(By John Henry.)

"Mirabel!"
"Yes, dear," answered the Commuter's wife.

"The Suburbanite pins his faith to a railroad schedule only to find that somebody pinches the pin!"

"Yes, Claudius," the wife answered.

"The John Henry Home Guards."

"Mirabel! the Commuter's life is a moving one and full of cinders!"

"Yes, Claudius!"
"Mirabel!"

Commuter Goosedipper paused and shook the family growler slowly from side to side.

"Yes, Claudius," the faithful wife responded.

"It is now a little less than daylight on Monday morning," he said; "and I must leave Insomniaburst and go forth to the great city where I get my wages."

Goosedipper sighed and squeezed the pitcher.

"And today the Choekup and Crawl-along R. R. takes off fourteen more trains!" he gaped.

"Claudius!" the wife exclaimed, pale from one end of her face to the other.

"Today I must go forth on a train which will look no more upon Insomniaburst until many bitter years have faded into the elsewhere," he muttered all foam-bedecked into the pitcher.

"And must I lose you so soon?" said the good wife, bursting into tears.

"It is the will of Fate," he said.

"The years will be long between us," she said, sobbing with her voice.

"Yes, but I will telegraph you money once in a while," he whispered, restraining the impulse to cross his fingers.

"Oh! the awful suburban railroad system," she shuddered, "separating the wife from the husband and the father from the children he can never know in their infancy!"

"Teach the children not to forget me while I am away at the office," said Goosedipper, eagerly.

"I will, Claudius, if I have to do it with a shawl strap," said the loving wife.

Then Goosedipper arose.

"Let me look around the old home once again before I go away to duty on the 7:09 accommodation, which runs eagerly like a rabbit, hither and thither, and no where in particular!"

Together with his wife, hand in hand, followed by the cat and the little Goosedippers, the brave Commuter took a parting walk among his household.

And when his emotion overcame him and he stepped not unkindly but heavily withal upon the cat the scene was too pitiful for words.

It was a touching sight to see them.

Then with a sob Goosedipper grabbed his lunchbox and was gone.

"I caught a train many years ago but we had to change cars at Salt Lake City, so I came home by the way of Bangor, Maine," was the only explanation the Commuter made.

"Don't apologize, Claudius," said the loving wife. "I knew you would be home some day if you had to wait for the Panama Canal to get finished."

Such is the simple faith of the Commuters.

"Where is Spartacus?" said Goosedipper. "When I left you he was our oldest son. I hope no change has happened to him, Mirabel? The day before I went on the 7:09 train little Spartacus put on his first knickerbocker pants. Where is he?"

"That was many years ago," sighed the wife. "When Spartacus grew old enough to learn the schedule of the trains he swore never to leave home until the railroads made some arrangement to get him back again, and so he is now a hermit."

"A hermit?" inquired Goosedipper; "what is a hermit?"

"A hermit," answered the wife; "a hermit is a Commuter who loves his home too well to commute."

"And little Augustus Apphus, where is he?" inquired the husband after a while.

"Little Augustus Apphus has grown up and developed the brain of a deep thinker," said the wife. "With ten years more study he will be able to think deep enough to invent a suburban train that will have the sense and the courage to keep on going till it reaches the place it started for."

"Yes, Claudius," continued the wife, "our little Apphus is a scientist. Every

that was to be pulled off Monday night. In the meantime the town was seething with anticipation, and all kinds of rumors were flying about. The Gray faction started the story that Uncle Peter had suddenly declined to meet his opponent in joint debate, so it was up to me to start another story to the effect that old Bill Gray had imported 810 Dago floaters, and had opened a night school in his barn where Bunch Jefferson was teaching the Guinness enough English to get by the challengers on election day.

I think that sent them to the rock pile.

Saturday night we had our final parade with the fireworks finish, and it was a lallapalooza!

First came the Silver Cornet Band, in the new uniforms Uncle Peter had



Lizzie Joyce, Our Cook, Marched, a Freckled Parasol in One Fist and a Transparency in the Other.

bought for them, and the way they blew Sousa across lots and showered the community with rag-time was a caution.

Then followed the "John Henry Home Guards," 250 strong, marching with cape-mackintoshes, plug hats and canes. We were immense, with the exception of three or four dubs who had borrowed top-pieces too small for their braineries, and who had to break ranks every five minutes to coax their lids away from the street-car tracks.

We carried transparencies reading as follows:

- PETER GRANT WILL MAKE GOOD! BOOST HIM IN.
- WHO IS PETER GRANT'S OPPONENT? A PIECE OF CHEESE!
- VOTE FOR THE REAL RINA KABOO! PROGRESSIVE PETER!
- WILL WE PASS BILL GRAY THE ICE-PITCHER? O, MAYBE!
- GEORGE WASHINGTON AND PETER GRANT NEVER TOLD A LIE!
- DID OLD BILL GRAY? ASK ME!
- REMEMBER THE MONROE DOCTRINE AND VOTE FOR PETER GRANT!

Next came the "Peter Grant Zouaves," consisting of Conrad Puffenlotz, four assistant hop-beaters from the brewery, and thirty-six school boys, not one of whom would have a vote coming to him for at least twelve years.

But the Zouave make-up was a hot favorite with Uncle Peter. He was out to have a splash of color in that parade no matter what the cost, and he got his wish.

Following the Zouaves came the "Martha Grant League of Helping Hands," consisting of Conrad's wife, the lady friends of the four hopbeaters, Hank, the gardener's wife, and enough of Hank's children to make that portion of the parade look like the recess hour in a public school.

Lizzie Joyce, our cook, had been led to believe by some unscrupulous person that the Hon. William Gray, if elected, would introduce the Irish eviction gag into Ruraldene. So the parade for Lizzie, and she marched among the Helping Hands with the freckled parasol in one fist and in the other a transparency evidently edited by Barney Doolin, which read:

My Choice For Mayor is Pete Grant the Ladies Pet a Prize!

It certainly was a tart collection of enthusiastic pure pounders that marched through Ruraldene that evening and whooped it up for the Hon. Peter Grant.

The Candidate, with his wife and niece and friends, reviewed the parade from the "Peter Grant headquarters" in town. Then, after marching around the Hon. William Gray's villa three times, with the band playing "Your Neck Is a Good Place To Get It, Mr. Man!" we planted our transparencies deep in the grassy lawn owned by the furious Uncle William, and with Gabe Malone's bull dog to watch them we left them there for the entertainment and enlightenment of the Opposition while we adjourned to the Little Riverside Park for the fireworks display.

With the exception of a roman candle that sailed into Conrad Puffenlotz, and after knocking at his dining-room door insisted upon doing its turn inside his Zouave jacket, the fireworks were shot off successfully, and the day wound up in a blaze of glory.

It was a great day for everything in Ruraldene—except Uncle Peter's bank account.

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