

A. A. C. MEN PLAY FAST BALL

Factory Beats the Office Men in a Well Played Game.

The American Agricultural Chemical Company's New York office baseball experts crossed bats with a team made up from the factories here on the A. A. C. grounds last Saturday afternoon, the game being an interesting one from the moment the umpire, Mr. Morgan, called the "play ball" until the end of the game. The factory boys won out by a score of 12 to 8, and, as a consequence, are going around with a chip on their shoulder. There will be a return game however, and from now on the New York boys will utilize their spare time in studying "The life of McGraw" and "How I made my first home run," by Nick Carter, being determined to even matters up when they meet again. Of course it is merely a coincidence that Bryan was in the game, but anyway he's a good loser.

Mr. Platt, of the Liebig office, done some star playing, scoring four of the twelve runs and making a total of five hits, which was exceptionally good considering the fast and puzzling curves handed out by Messrs. Meade and Dick, who were in championship form. Swift had some pretty "swift" balls also, and was given good support. The New York team, accompanied by several friends, including wives and sweethearts, made the trip down on the fast yacht "Pawnee," numbering in all about thirty-five. The party brought luncheon and were entertained with more refreshments by the factory team on the ball grounds. The game was witnessed by a large crowd, who applauded liberally each time a star play was made. The double play by Junker and Arnold would do credit to the "Giants", and if Johnnie McGraw was present, he would no doubt want to sign them up right away.

At 3.30 sharp Umpire Morgan called, "play ball," and the game was on. Following is the line-up:

A. A. C. CO.'S WORKS.		R H O A E		
Platt, ss	4	5	3	1
Jones c	1	2	8	6
Cutter lb	1	1	7	1
Sylvester cf & 3b	2	1	0	2
Ward 2b	3	0	2	3
Swift p	0	1	2	0
Urnor lf	0	0	1	0
Baldwin 3b	0	0	1	2
Nickle rf	1	0	0	0
Colgan cf	0	0	2	0
Totals	12	10	27	18

A. A. C. CO.'S N. Y. OFFICE.		R H O A E		
Meade p & rf	1	1	1	0
Junker cf	1	0	1	1
Dunkerton lf	0	0	0	0
Bryan lb	2	2	9	0
Wood 3b	2	3	1	0
Anderson ss	2	2	1	2
Arnold 2b	0	3	3	3
Meeker c	0	1	5	0
Dick p	0	0	1	2
Randolph c	0	0	2	1
Totals	8	12	24	10

Score by innings:
Factory..... 4 0 0 2 1 2 0 3-12
Office..... 0 3 0 1 0 2 1 0-8

Base on balls, off Swift, 3; off Meade 5. Two-base hits, Platt 1; Bryan 1; Arnold 1. Double play, Junker and Arnold. Hit by pitched ball, Jones. Struck-out by Swift, 5; Dick 4. Left on bases, works 5; office, 6. Stolen bases, Platt 3; Jones 3; Cutter 1; Ward 1; Urnor 1; Wood 3; Bryan 1. Time of game, 2 hrs. Umpire, Mr. Morgan.

Announcement!

Dr. Bernard Feldman of Newark, N. J., will open his Dental Office on Aug. 10th in F. Brown's Building, Chrome. He is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, (1896), and licensed by the State Board of New Jersey. The highest quality of work, and the most modern methods and treatments are guaranteed. Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. Painless Extraction—Gas administered. Open Daily, (except Thursdays and Sundays) from 8.30 A. M. to 12; and from 2 to 8.30 P. M. Examination free. 8-12

Judicious advertising rarely fails to accomplish results. It is the medium whereby seller and purchaser become better acquainted, and the man who cannot be convinced is not progressive.

REGULAR MEETING OF COUNCIL

Rahway Avenue a 60-ft. Road and Northerly Line is Declared Correct.

The regular meeting of the borough council was held on Monday night in Borough Hall, all the councilmen being present, Mayor Hermann presiding. The minutes of the last regular meeting, and also of the special meeting, were read and adopted. A petition asking for the connection of the John street sewer to the Rahway avenue sewer, signed by Herman Shapiro and Sandor Kish, was received and referred to the street committee. Owing to the grade it will be impossible to drain the lower end into Rahway avenue and there is some question as to the right to drain into the creeks below, the matter will be referred to the borough attorney for decision.

The report of Recorder John R. Connolly was received and placed on file. The report of Collector Chas. A. Brady was as follows:

Balance last report	\$ 157.41
Receipts	1,407.64
Total	1,565.05
Expenditures	1,398.63
Balance	166.42

All bills were audited by the proper committees and ordered paid. The mayor reported that a representative of the Bethlehem Steel Company had said that the company were willing to pay the original assessment at once if the council would rebate a part of the interest. He was requested by the mayor to put his wishes into writing and forward it to the council. As nothing further had been heard from him no action was taken. The police committee reported that owing to lack of funds at the present time, they were unable to comply with the request of the petition for the appointment of another policeman. They also reported the appointment of Joseph Dowling, as marshal, to fill the places of the regular marshalls while on their vacation. A very complete and detailed report on the Rahway avenue survey was handed in by Borough Engineer F. F. Simons, the report stating that the northerly line of the street was correct, while the southerly side along the line of the Colwell property had encroached about sixteen feet. The report left no doubt as to its being originally a sixty foot street.

He has been in consultation with Engineer Josiah Tice of New Brunswick, who agrees with him in every detail.

A map was submitted with the report showing the exact lines. Owing to the question of the exact legal procedure to be taken, the council in the absence of the attorney, could take no definite action. It seems to be the general opinion, however, that the property owners along the line could get legal redress from Mr. Colwell, who sold the lots.

A meeting will be held on next Monday night to consider the matter and it is planned to have the borough attorney present.

Mr. E. J. Heil, president of the board of education, asked the council if they could give him the correct lines in front of No. 10 School, so that the work of laying sidewalks would not be hindered. It was thought best to lay the matter over for a week, until some definite procedure could be taken and the lines established by ordinance. There being no further business, the meeting adjourned to Monday, August 12th.

SAIL AROUND STATEN ISLAND

A merry party started out on Sunday last on a trip around Staten Island by launch, stopping at South and Midland Beaches. Plenty of refreshments were taken along and everybody enjoyed themselves.

When the boat reached South Beach, some of the party took the trolley to Elizabethport and came home by train. Those making the trip were James Dunn, Thos. Sheridan, E. J. Heil, Jas. A. Walsh, Hans Hansen, Luke Kelly, John Boos, Herman Gerke, Henry Nanan and Wm. Radley.

Messrs. Boos and Gerke entertained with a choice selection of songs, and of course "Jimmie" got off some of his jokes, while Luke told some new ones in his usual entertaining manner.

You'll miss it, if you miss it. What? Why, the concert at Kish's hall Friday evening.

PELTIER OUT FOR SHERIFF

In a Letter to Voters of Middlesex County, he Announces His Candidacy.

Richard A. Peltier who is making a vigorous campaign for the nomination for sheriff, is evidently determined to make an impression whether he gains the plum or not. As yet, he is plugging along without the indorsement of the bosses and is making his appeal direct to the voters. The following letter with a request to print, was received from him:

To the voters of Middlesex County: I am a candidate for the nomination for sheriff of this county on the Republican ticket. If nominated I will run on the following platform:

I promise to recognise no boss or political machine, but will be sheriff myself, if nominated and elected. I will draw grand juries free from ring rule and will not submit my list to any boss for his consideration before they are sworn, but will have grand juries who will indict if the evidence warrants it, and nobody, great or small, who commits crime in this county, can be saved by a boss or political influence.

No name will go in the petit jury box that is handed in by any political boss, or his lieutenants, and none that are not thoroughly investigated as to character, and his fitness for jury duty.

With the co-operation of our courts I will secure the evidence and rid this county of disorderly houses and gambling of all character. I will enforce the laws as found on the statute books.

I invite your attention to my raid of slot machines, February 6, 1905, in defiance of some of the political ring. I cleaned the county of slot machines valued at \$900; turned over to the county collector \$143 in nickels taken from the machines. The owners were indicted on the evidence produced by me, convicted, and fines of over \$2,000 were collected, of which this county received the benefit.

I have had fourteen years' practical experience as an official of this county without one charge against me. I am well fitted for the office of sheriff, having been more or less connected with this office during all this time. My record as a detective, connected with the prosecutor's office speaks for itself. Under the late John S. Vorhees and the present prosecutor, George Berdine, I have worked with success on some of the largest and most important cases these gentlemen handled during their terms of office.

There is no boss or ring behind me in this fight. I have not a dollar to put in the political pot, and do not want any, or would not put it in if I had it. The only thing I have to depend on is a direct appeal to the people, for their votes, and, owing to our direct primary law, they can vote as they please without any collar around their neck.

If you desire a sheriff of my kind, who will live up to the above platform, give me your support. Sincerely yours R. A. Peltier.

ROBBERS AT WORK

On last Monday night the tool house at the new Y. M. C. A. building was broken into and several expensive tools were stolen, while others were found scattered about the fields. The robbery was discovered when the men came to work Tuesday morning, no clue being left as to the identity of the miscreants.

It is rumored that it might be a case of revenge on the part of some of the men on strike, belonging to the Elizabeth union. It seems that the contractor who is in charge of the work had formerly been a union man, but refused to accede to some of the demands of the union, and consequently was out of favor with the union men.

ARM BROKEN IN TWO PLACES

M. Ignots, an employee of the International Phosphate Company, met with a serious accident while at work last Thursday, having his arm broken in two places. Two doctors were in attendance.

Besides the musical attraction of the Nonpareil Orchestra next Friday night, there will be readings and recitations by outside talent.

THE OLD BLAZING STAR FERRY

Staten Islanders Taking Steps to Get Trolley, and Open Old Ferry.

The action of the Council in passing the ordinance to close the Sawyer Road and dock may soon be seriously regretted, especially if the people of Linoleumville are successful in getting the extension of the trolley line from Bull's Head to that village.

We reprint an article taken from the "Staten Islander" in their issue of August 1st, which forcibly illustrates the importance of holding on to this valuable asset:

Would Reopen Important Ferry.

"The extension of the trolley line to Linoleumville would re-establish the ferry across the Kill at that place, and would secure a large amount of traffic from the thickly settled country around Roosevelt, Carteret, etc. The people from that section could make the round trip to the city for about half what it costs now.

Linoleumville was for many years called "New Blazing Star," and the ferry across the Kill at that place was for generations one of the most important institutions of its class in this part of the country.

During the days in which the stage-coach company, of which Governor Daniel T. Tompkins was the head, ran its vehicles over Richmond turnpike, it was a centre for travelers between New York and Philadelphia. Stages were conveyed across the river on the ferryboat, and once on "Jersey soil," followed the old post road to the Quaker City. Every interest of this busy day demands the reopening of this ferry, and this will come immediately upon the extending of the trolley tracks from Bull's Head to the water's edge in the important village of Linoleumville."

From reports obtainable to date there is every reason to believe that the company will build the extension to Linoleumville and steps will be taken at once to institute ferry service and no doubt a committee will be sent over here to our local authorities, who will be forced to inform them that we have no public landing, and therefore cannot co-operate with them in this vastly important public improvement.

PORT READING

Miss Maggie Geise has been seriously ill for the past few days.

Mrs. S. Moore who has been ill for several days, is slowly recovering.

The Port Reading F. C. defeated the Maurer A. C. of that place by a score of 15-1 in favor of the Port Readings, (the Maurers being out-played in every way. Although they were supposed to be the champions of the Tri-County League and have only been defeated once during the season, up to the time the league broke up. They are to oppose the Port Reading team again next Sunday, and a very exciting contest is anticipated. The line-up for the Port Readings: Gill r f, Hauk s s, Barry 3b, Dahl c, Keane 2b, Larsen 1b, Steiner p, Albertson c f, Prosser lf. Maurers: O. Deitz s s, J. Brown 3b, C. Deitz 2b, Handrhand c, S. Hoffner p, M. Dainty 1b, S. Dainty lf, J. Dainty cf, A. Newmas rf.

OUR DUTY TO BABY.

We are constantly told by physicians how necessary it is to get baby out in the air and sunshine. Baby depends on us grown-ups for the pleasure and strength it gets from the tonic of wholesome fresh air. We should make many sacrifices for the sake of our little ones, if they are to grow up lusty and strong.

Baby carts now-a-days are made comfortable and compact for carrying, should you take the baby in the country. Some of the styles fold up so easily, and are so light, as to make the task of carrying one an easy matter.

About the biggest assortment of these folding go-carts are to be found at the McManus Bros. big store on First street, Elizabethport, N. J.

LOST!

Gold watch and I O disappeared from the washroom of U. S. M. R. Co. \$20 Reward will be paid and no questions asked for the return of same, if left at gate house.

H. NEDERBURGH.

LARGE NUMBER ON EXCURSION

Sunday School Excursion to Asbury Park and Ocean Grove Big Success.

The annual excursion of the Presbyterian Sunday-school to Asbury Park and Ocean Grove last Thursday was a record-breaker in point of attendance, about 700 people from the borough, Port Reading, Sewaren and Woodbridge taking the trip. It is by far the most successful thus far ever held.

Since the first year the Sunday-school ran the excursion to this popular resort the attendance has each year been larger, and last year a fair profit was realized, which is not too usual with a train excursion owing to the large guarantee exacted by the railroad company, being a fact which makes train excursions a doubtful proposition at any time. The number in attendance this year exceeded all expectations, and as a consequence the committee in charge as well as the officers and teachers are jubilant over the success of the affair which will realize the Sunday-school a neat profit. The main object of the excursion is not altogether to make money but to give the children and their parents and friends an enjoyable day's outing.

The weather on Thursday was ideal and everyone was in fine spirits when the train of thirteen cars pulled out. The run down was made in good time, three stops being made after leaving Carteret. At East Rahway and Port Reading there was quite a number taken aboard and at Sewaren a crowd of about 150 were in waiting. The train reached Asbury about 9.30, where everybody started in to enjoy themselves. The beach attracted the larger part of the excursionists. The water was fine, the temperature being posted as 73 all day, and a large number took the advantage of a dip in the surf.

A sail around the lake and the attractions along the board walk also came in for their share of attention, while several enjoyed trolley rides to nearby suburbs. The only feature to mar the day's enjoyment was the disappearance for awhile of one of Mr. Frank Brown's little children who, in the crowd, had got separated from the rest of the family and caused them some uneasiness for a time. A search was instituted and the child was soon found, seeming entirely innocent of the trouble he had caused. The train left Asbury at 7.30 sharp for the return trip, which was made in good time, everyone having had a good day's enjoyment.

Brief Mention

Mr. Harry Rapp was in Elizabeth Sunday on a visit to relatives.

Mr. W. A. Reason of Irvington-on-Hudson is visiting relatives here.

Mr. Thomas Roy left here on Monday for Georgetown, N. C., where he has accepted a position.

The Misses Ethel Winchell and Katie Dunn were visitors at Brighton Beach last Thursday evening.

Miss Lizzie Lone, our local "central," will leave soon for a two weeks' vacation trip on Long Island.

Mr. Joseph Scally, formerly of Reason's pharmacy, is going to Lehigh Tannery, Pa., on a two weeks' visit.

Mrs. Hinkledey, wife of the German Lutheran pastor, will leave this week on a visit to relatives in Buffalo.

Mr. Samuel M. Harris and family of Chrome will spend a short vacation in the Catskills.

Contractors De Bow and Glendinning with a force of men are busy laying concrete sidewalks at No. 10 school.

Miss Rosa Slevins of New York visited relatives in Chrome avenue Sunday.

The Misses Helen and Josephine D'Arcy of Trenton are visiting their aunt, Miss Nellie Sexton.

Mrs. Otto Staubach and Mrs. Geo. McLaughlin have gone to Mauch Chunk for a weeks' vacation.

Mr. L. Hensher the tailor has moved into the store formerly occupied by Reason's Pharmacy.

Miss Jetta and Mildred Ryno of Linoleumville will leave Saturday for a three weeks' stay with Mr. and Mrs. E. Haverly at Atlantic City.

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CARTERETS LOSE IN COUNTY SERIES

Brunswick Wins First Game by One Run in a Well-Played Contest.

The Carterets journeyed to New Brunswick last Sunday to play their first game of the county championship series, being defeated by the score of 6-5 in a hotly contested game which was nip and tuck from start to finish, the county seater getting the winning run in the ninth inning. Andrus was in the box for the Carterets and Case for the New Brunswicks, both pitchers doing good work.

A large number of Carteret people were on hand to root for their team and were greatly disappointed at the result, as Carteret looked a sure winner as up to the fifth inning they were two runs ahead of their opponents, scoring three runs in the fourth inning. The other game of the series was played by the Nationals and Sayreville, being an easy thing for the Nationals, who won by the score of 9-4, Sayreville scoring all their runs in the first inning after which they did not get a look in.

If the local team puts up the grade of ball they did last Sunday, they still have good chances of winning out.

Following is the standing of the teams:

	Won	Lost	P. C.
Nationals	1	0	1.000
New Brunswick	1	0	1.000
Sayreville	0	1	.000
Carteret	0	1	.000

Sound Shore League.

There will be two games played next Saturday in the Sound Shore League, Chrome Steel vs. U. S. M. Co., at Chrome, and Grassell vs. Waclark at Bay Way. The honors are even between the two former teams, each having won four, and lost two. The game next Saturday will be interesting inasmuch as it will determine first place honors.

Grassell is way behind, having won only one game and lost five. Following is the standing of the teams to date:

	Won	Lost	P. C.
Chrome Steel	4	2	.667
U. S. M. R. Co.	4	2	.667
Waclark	3	3	.500
Grassell	1	5	.167

BASE BALL NOTES

On Sunday last the the National B. C. of Linoleumville defeated the Alaskas of West Brighton, one of the best teams on Staten Island, by a score of 4-2. The Nationals, Alaskas, Richmonds and Browns have formed a league for the championship of Richmond Borough. Up until now the Nationals are ahead of the game.

The Travis Field Club of Linoleumville were defeated last Sunday at the Half-Way Grounds, Chelsea Heights, by the American B. C. of New York, by the score 9-6. The Travis' had the game in their own hands up to the sixth inning, the score then being 6-0 in their favor. They will try their luck next Sunday with the same team, and will try to get some satisfaction this time.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

Services at the Methodist Church last Sunday evening was one of the most impressive of the season and was well attended. The children's choir with their young voices, adds much to the interest of the service. The sermon was preached by Rev. John B. Roe of New Germantown N. J., his subject being "Christian Example". His text was I. Tim. 4:12. He explained very plainly and interestingly how christians should be examples of "Godliness in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity." Mrs. Roe pleased the audience with a solo. At the close of the sermon Mrs. Charlotte Chapman united with the church.

There are services every Sunday morning at 10.20 to which all people are welcome. The pastor aims in his sermons to be especially helpful to christians at this hour.

The children of the choir will meet at the church for practice Saturday evening at 7 o'clock.

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LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH

Domestic

Mise Fola Lafollette, daughter of Senator Lafollette, has filed a motion in the federal court at Chicago to set aside the order of adjudication in the bankruptcy of the Will J. Block Amusement Company.

Charles Humphries, chief clerk in the Bureau of Police of Philadelphia, and Harry E. Bromley, of a well-known family of manufacturers, were run down and killed by a train while crossing the tracks of the Reading Railroad at Nictown Station in the northern section of the city.

Kidnapped and held a captive for 24 hours in a lonely hut, where she was horribly maltreated, Clara Konter, aged 18, was mysteriously returned in a dying condition to her home at Shawstown, near Pittsburg.

Special agents for the government in Chicago are collecting alleged evidence to substantiate proceedings for the disruption of the Harriman system of railroads.

President Truesdale, of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, refuses to treat with the Switchmen's Union, and a strike is threatened.

The conference between the attorneys for the government that has been held at Lenox, Mass., has ended, after deciding to prosecute the Standard Oil case with all possible speed.

August Eberhardt, of New York, the self-confessed murderer of his aunt, has been indicted and held to trial in September at Hackensack, N. J.

Officials who investigated the death of Edward Lauterbach, of New York, declare his death was due to insatiable fondness for automobile speeding.

A scientific analysis of the contents of the stomachs of Mrs. Belle Guinness and children, of Laporte, Ind., shows traces of strychnine.

The millionaires of Great Neck and other towns of Long Island are aroused over the number of evidently incendiary fires in that section.

The youngest son of Secretary Luke Wright sustained a broken leg in an encounter with an unknown man at Memphis.

The mother of Barbara Reig threatened to kill Officer Shellard when the coroner's jury brought in a verdict of suicide.

It is now believed that George B. Cortelyou will not be a candidate for nomination as governor of New York.

James McCafferty, chief of the New York detective bureau, is to be tried for conduct unbecoming an officer.

Mrs. Robert Fluk, of Philadelphia, has filed a suit for divorce, charging barbarous and cruel treatment.

Percy Ralsbeck will probe the mysterious drowning of his father and stepmother at Annandale, Minn.

The New York policemen are busy killing all the unmuzzled and unleashed dogs in the city.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gruber, of Philadelphia, and the baby she attempted to kill are dead.

James H. Budd, former Governor of California, died at his home, at Stockton.

Mrs. Estella M. H. Merrill, known as "Jean Kincaid," of Boston, is dead.

The Sante Fe passenger train was wrecked and the engineer killed.

Foreign

President Davila of Honduras has cancelled the exequatur of the foreign consuls at Ceiba for alleged friendliness to the revolutionary movement.

Following the rioting at Vigneux, France, the labor leaders are to be arrested and the federation may be suppressed.

The Anticholera Commission met at St. Petersburg and considered means for preventing the spread of the disease.

Nine hundred and fifty common criminals have been released from the central prison at Constantinople.

Major Sturdza, of Vienna, declares the Roumanian Army is without discipline and has no drills.

Count Boni de Castellane, at Paris, has secured temporary possession of his three children.

Oil well in Austria continues to burn and four more men have been killed, making a total of 23.

Terrific storms near Vienna, Austria, have caused the death of a large number of people.

Foreign Minister Paul, of Venezuela, declares his country has been insulted by Holland.

Thomas F. Gargan, of Boston, died at Berlin following an operation for stomach trouble.

The English Parliament at London has passed the old-age pension bill making it a law.

The aged directress of a girls' boarding school at Paris was murdered by two men.

The Sultan of Turkey discharged Rami Pasha, minister of marine; Izet Pasha, chamberlain to the Sultan; Zekki Pasha, inspector of military schools; and Selim Pasha, minister of mines.

IN A PISTOL DUEL WITH BURGLARS

Three Robbers Dash Off in Auto Into Darkness.

BATTLE ON LAWN OF HOME.

Watchman of 12,000-acre Estate Exchanges Shot for Shot With Men—E. C. Converse, a Wealthy New Yorker, Joins in Fusillade—One of the Burglars Wounded.

Greenwich, Ct. (Special)—Convers Manor, the 1,200 acre estate of E. C. Converse, a wealthy New Yorker and a director of the United States Steel Corporation, was the scene of a thrilling pistol duel between three burglars and the night watchman on the estate. The men were driven off after a number of shots had been fired and just as Mr. Converse, himself heavily armed, rushed from the house and went to the watchman's assistance. The watchman declares that one of the would-be robbers was struck by a bullet, but he probably was not dangerously hurt, as he picked himself up and made his escape with his companions. It is believed the three men had an automobile in waiting outside the grounds, as a moment after the shooting a car carrying three men was seen racing away toward Bedford, N. Y.

The presence of the burglars in the grounds was made known by Mr. Converse's pet collie, who dashed out of the house, barking loudly, and ran to a hedge near the watchman's cottage. The watchman went down to make an investigation. As he approached the hedge three men sprang upon him, plucked his arms, and then one of the trio pointed a revolver at his head and directed him to make no outcry. In the meantime the collie's barking had aroused the household, and when lights began to flash in the windows the robbers became frightened and, releasing their prisoner, ran down beside the hedge toward the street.

The moment he was released the watchman opened fire with two revolvers which he carried, and the fleeing desperadoes, turning as they ran, sent back shot for shot. Just as the three men were about to turn through an opening in the hedge leading to the road, the watchman says one of them threw up his arms, sprang into the air and fell to the ground in a heap. A moment later, however, he was on his feet and running after his companions. All three succeeded in getting away just as Mr. Converse, with a revolver in either hand, rushed across the lawn to take a hand in the battle.

The Converse estate is one of the finest of many beautiful summer places maintained by wealthy New Yorkers in this vicinity. It is situated about eight miles from the center of the village proper.

DIES OF ELEPHANTIASIS.

Woman Weighed 510 Pounds and Suffered For 19 Years.

Pittsburg (Special).—After suffering for 19 years from elephantiasis, Mrs. Anna E. Lynch died at her home on the State road, near McKeesport. At her death she weighed 510 pounds. When afflicted years ago Mrs. Lynch weighed 165 pounds. The disease started similarly to erysipelas and the lower limbs began swelling. Her left limb measured 36 inches around the calf and the right leg 65 inches. Finally the whole body became affected, and the physicians claimed the disease killed her when it reached the heart.

Mrs. Lynch was 60 years old and formerly an ardent worker of the First Reformed Church of McKeesport. During the past several years she listened to sermons by the aid of telephone.

Many physicians of the United States and Europe visited Mrs. Lynch for the purpose of studying the disease.

Woman Tortured.

Hot Springs, Ark. (Special).—Mrs. N. Pettit was attacked by a man who, after beating her almost insensible, thrust a rag saturated with arsenic into her mouth, bound her to her bed with wire and then tied a number of matches to her mouth so that they would become ignited if she moved her head. Two hours after Mrs. Pettit had been bound and gagged her husband returned from work and released her.

Pitchfork In Skull.

Lorain, Ohio (Special).—While loading oats, J. Craven, a farmer, thrust his pitchfork into what seemed an unusually heavy sheaf. Glancing up as he raised the fork, he found his 8-year-old son Charles dangling from it. The boy was hurled to a hospital, but died in a few hours. He had been playing around a shock, and as the father attempted to lift a sheaf the boy stumbled and the fork penetrated his skull.

Southern Cotton Mills To Curtail.

Columbia, S. C. (Special).—It is announced that beginning next week Olympia, Grauby, Richland and Capital City cotton mills of this city will run only four days a week. It is not stated, however, how long this curtailment will continue. These mills aggregate 200,000 spindles. Other cotton mills in the State are following a similar policy, some of which are closing down completely for a period of 10 days or two weeks.

Cholera In Russia Virulent.

St. Petersburg (By Cable).—The cholera appearing in Russia this year is almost virulent. Out of 12 cases in Tseritsyn there have been 11 deaths. According to investigations made by Deputy von Anrep, a distinguished medical authority, the sanitary conditions in the Volga towns are horrible. The absence of a sewerage system and water works puts the inhabitants at the mercy of the epidemic.

THOMAS L. HISGEN IS NAMED FOR PRESIDENT

Massachusetts Man Candidate of Independence Party.

Chicago (Special).—For President—THOMAS HISGEN, of Massachusetts.

For Vice President—JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES, of Georgia.

This is the ticket nominated by the national convention of the Independence party. Hisgen was nominated on the third ballot and Graves on the first.

The first ballot for President resulted: Hisgen, 396; Howard, 200; Graves, 213; Lyon, 71; Hearst, 49.

The second ballot was: Hisgen, 590; Graves, 189; Howard, 109; Hearst, 49.

On the third ballot the vote set steadily toward Hisgen, and it was soon evident that his nomination was certain.

Virginia broke from Graves and placed him within a few votes of success. Then came Washington with 10 votes for Hisgen and he was nominated. There was a scramble for the band wagon. Missouri was the first to discern in what direction it was headed and swung its vote for Hisgen. Georgia changed from Graves to Hisgen and then they came too rapidly to count, all changing from Howard and Graves.

Alabama withdrew the name of Howard after Hisgen had been actually nominated and cast its vote for Graves.

Made It Unanimous.

The third ballot resulted: Hisgen, 831; Howard, 38; Graves, 7; Hearst, 2.

A roar of applause followed the announcement of the ballot and a motion making unanimous the nomination was adopted with a yell. The usual parade of standards around the hall then commenced while the band played patriotic airs.

The uproar continued eight minutes and then a committee was sent to escort Mr. Hisgen to the hall.

Chairman Walsh appointed as members of the escorting committee Messrs. Howard, Graves, and Lyon, who had just been competitors of the Massachusetts man.

While the committee was seeking the nominee the roll-call for the nomination of a Vice Presidential candidate was begun.

Clarence J. Shearn, of New York, presented the name of John Temple Graves and asked that he be given the unanimous vote of the convention.

Indiana's candidate, Charles F. S. Neal, was nominated by E. G. Ballard, of Gary.

Graves was nominated on the first ballot.

The name of William Jennings Bryan almost caused a riot in the convention when a Kansas delegate attempted to put in nomination the nominee of the Democratic party.

What Platform Provides.

The important planks of the platform are as follows:

- 1. Initiative and referendum.
2. The right of recall of office-holders.
3. Government ownership of railroads as soon as the Government can show its ability to operate, and Government ownership of telegraph companies.
4. All money to be issued by the Government.
5. Postal savings banks—the deposits to be loaned to the people on good and sufficient security.
6. Good roads.
7. No injunctions to be issued without notice and hearing, and all contempt court cases to be tried by a jury.
8. Eight-hour-day labor law.
9. Opposition to child labor.
10. To suppress bucket-shops and prevent fictitious dealings in farm products.
11. Physical valuation of the railroads.
12. Against the immigration of Asiatics.

Not Cutting Dividends.

New York (Special).—The Union Pacific Railroad Company declared a quarterly dividend of 2 1/2 per cent. on its common stock and a semi-annual dividend of 2 per cent. on its preferred stock. The Southern Pacific Railroad Company declared a quarterly dividend of 1 1/2 per cent. on its common stock. All these dividends are unchanged from the last previous quarter.

Hard Pressed For Labor.

Winnipeg, Manitoba (Special).—The Manitoba Government announces that 30,000 men are needed to harvest the wheat crop in Western Canada. It recommends to the governors of jails that all men in prison for vagrancy and other minor offenses be released early next month on condition that they work in the harvest fields.

WASHINGTON

Dr. Hamilton Wright, one of the members of the commission, investigating the opium traffic, finds the use of the drug has largely increased in the past five years.

Chile and Ecuador have concurred in the parcels post convention.

D. A. Tompkins, of Charlotte, N. C., was elected president of the Appalachian National Forest Association.

The United States and the Mexican governments are stirred up over the lawless doings on the Mexican border.

Former Senator Harris, of Kansas, is urging the War Department to take steps to harness the Kaw River.

Acting Secretary of the Navy Newberry announced that all the bids for building colliers for the Navy were rejected, none being satisfactory.

SET TRAP FOR HIS WIFE'S SUITOR

Tarred and Feathered, Beaten and Thrown Out.

WOMAN A PARTY TO THE PLOT.

Mrs. Chas. Marthinson, Handsome Wife of Wealthy Lumberman of Washington, D. C., Says F. E. Bliss, Jr., Annoyed Her by His Attention—Informed Husband and Set Trap for Man.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—An amazing story of hypnotism of an attractive young woman by an ardent suitor, with the result that the latter was soundly thrashed and then tarred and feathered by the lady's husband and two muscular friends, lies behind the arrest here of Charles Marthinson, a wealthy lumberman, living in Mount Pleasant, a fashionable suburb of Washington; James L. White, a stockbroker, and Henry C. Cole, the manager of a tabulating machine company, charged by F. E. Bliss, Jr., with assault and battery—technical terms by which are covered the responsibility for the blows and the tar and the feathers from which Mr. Bliss has not yet fully recovered.

From the statements of the various principals or their attorneys, it seems that Mr. Bliss has known Mr. Marthinson and his very attractive wife for sometime. His attentions to the young matron have been very pronounced; so pronounced, indeed, as to arouse the displeasure of Mr. Marthinson and the alarm of his wife.

On last Wednesday Mrs. Marthinson told her husband that Mr. Bliss appeared to possess extraordinary hypnotic power, and that she desired an immediate end of their acquaintance. Mr. Marthinson entirely shared his wife's views. He consulted with his friends, Messrs. Cole and White.

That afternoon, whilst Mr. Marthinson was at home, Mr. Bliss, it is stated, called up Mrs. Marthinson on the telephone to make an appointment to call on her that evening. By her husband's advice she arranged that her admirer should call that evening.

How Trap Was Set.

"When I called in the evening," said Mr. Bliss, "she asked me to enter the house by the basement door. It seemed an unusual request, but I obeyed it nevertheless. When I stepped into the house three men grabbed me, tied my hands and one of them pointed a revolver at my head and then they smeared tar and feathers over me."

It is added that they then thrashed Mr. Bliss and threw him out of the house.

Mr. Marthinson and his friends declined to make a statement, but their counsel, Mr. E. F. Colladay, spoke for them.

"The statement made by Mr. Bliss," he said, "grossly misrepresents the facts. He had a very unpleasant experience because he attempted to break up the home of Marthinson."

Mr. Colladay stated that the Marthinsons have been married sixteen years and have always lived happily until Mr. Bliss came on the scene. He told of Mr. Bliss' attention to Mrs. Marthinson. Mr. Colladay went on to state how the plan was made by which Bliss was lured into the basement of the Marthinson home. He said:

"Bliss called as was arranged, and was seen by Mr. Marthinson and his friends to attempt to embrace Mrs. Marthinson. He was then confronted by the angry husband and his friends. His explanations were by no means convincing. His admissions infuriated his hearers, and they then gave him a sound thrashing and tarred and feathered him and then kicked him out of the house."

Parachute Jumper Killed.

Jackson, Mich. (Special).—William Oliver, a young aeronaut of Mason, Mich., was killed while making a parachute drop at Hague Park, on Vandercook Lake, near here. Just as the parachute filled the strings on one side snapped and the aeronaut dropped 2,000 feet to his death, the parachute trailing, a useless rag, after him. Oliver landed near a crowd of merry-go-round, and lived five minutes after being carried to the nearest house.

Switchmen May Strike.

Scranton, Pa. (Special).—Grand Master Hawley, of the switchmen's union, announced that 80 per cent. of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad's men have voted for a strike, and that the grievance committee is now awaiting a reply from President Truesdale to a letter sent requesting a conference with a view of affecting a settlement before the committee takes up the question of ordering the men out.

Stricken After Son's Funeral.

York, Pa. (Special).—On returning from his son's funeral, Peter Kessler was stricken with a vertigo and his condition, physicians say, is serious. The son was killed several days ago by lightning and five other members of his family were injured. All being incapacitated for work, neighbors worked the Kessler farm.

17 Pasteur Cases At Once.

New Orleans (Special).—Bitten by an alleged mad dog, whose head they brought with them, a party of 17 men, women and children of Tecumseh, Okla., appeared at the Pasteur Hospital and applied for treatment. In the party were 2 white women, 11 white children, 1 white man and a negro woman and her two children.

Shoot Captive Balloon.

Magdeburg (By Cable).—The army made experiments in shooting at a captive balloon at a distance of two and a half miles. Although it was struck 30 times the balloon did not collapse.

JUDGE WILLIAM H. TAFT NOTIFIED OF HIS NOMINATION

Republicans Must Carry On Policies of President, He Asserts.

CINCINNATI SHOUTS ITSELF HOARSE.

Senator Warner Places Standard In Hands of Candidate, and He Accepts Duty and Honor—Judge Taft Speaks For Over An Hour in the Boiling Sun.

SALIENT POINTS IN TAFT'S SPEECH ACCEPTING REPUBLICAN NOMINATION

The chief function of the next Administration is to complete and perfect the machinery by which these (Roosevelt's) standards may be maintained.

The practical constructive work of those who follow Mr. Roosevelt is to devise the ways and means by which the high level of business integrity and obedience to law may be maintained and departure from it restrained without undue interference with legitimate business.

Mr. Roosevelt has favored regulation of the business in which evils have grown up so as to stamp out the evils and permit the business to continue. The tendency of Mr. Bryan's proposals has generally been destructive of the business with respect to which he is demanding reform.

Unlawful trusts should be restrained with all the efficiency of injunctive process, and the persons engaged in maintaining them should be punished with all the severity of criminal prosecution, in order that the methods pursued in the operation of their business shall be brought within the law. To destroy them and to eliminate the wealth they represent from the producing capital of the country would entail enormous loss and would throw out of employment myriads of working men and working women.

A revision of the tariff undertaken upon this principle (making it approximately equal to the difference between cost of production at home and abroad) began promptly on the incoming of the new Administration, and considered at a special session with the preliminary investigations already begun by the appropriate committees of the House and Senate, will make the disturbance of business incident to such a change as little as possible.

This provision (for jury trial in prosecutions for contempt of Federal injunctions) in the (Democratic) platform of 1896 was regarded then as a most dangerous attack upon the power of the courts to enforce their orders and decrees, and it was one of the chief reasons for the defeat of the Democratic party in that contest, as it ought to have been. The extended operation of such a provision to weaken the power of the court in the enforcement of its lawful orders can hardly be overstated.

The Republican platform adopted at Chicago explicitly demands justice for all men without regard to race or color, and just as explicitly declares for the enforcement, and without reservation, letter and spirit of the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments to the Constitution. It is needless to state that I stand with my party squarely on that plank of the platform.

We must be prudent, and not be lulled into a sense of security which would possibly expose us to national humiliation. Our best course, therefore, is to insist on a constant improvement in our navy and its maintenance at the highest point of efficiency.

Cincinnati, Ohio (Special).—Standing on a flag-draped platform in front of the old colonial portico of his brother's home, Judge William H. Taft at noon Tuesday accepted the nomination of the Republican party to be its candidate for the Presidency.

The quaint old residence of Charles P. Taft—once in the outlying residence section of the city, but now almost swallowed up by the big business buildings that have surrounded it—was the centre of a demonstration unequalled in Cincinnati's history. Political leaders from far and near gathered to give the affair its political significance, while from the city and surrounding suburbs the friends, neighbors and admirers of Judge Taft among his own townsmen turned out in large numbers and without regard to party affiliation.

The notification of the candidate was made the occasion of a holiday. From early morning the downtown streets were filled with gay throngs, waving flags, shouting and moving in a seemingly endless stream toward the Taft residence, at Fourth and Pike Streets.

Senator William Warner, of Missouri, past commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, headed the notification committee, which consisted of a member from every State, Territory and Island possession of the nation. The representatives on the committee were chosen from the delegates attending the nominating convention at Chicago. There were also present many members of the Republican National Committee, including its chairman, Frank H. Hitchcock, who made a flying visit to Cincinnati on his way from Chicago to Washington and New York.

After formally accepting the nomination tendered by the chairman of the notification committee, Judge Taft at once launched, without any attempt at oratory, into the very essence of his declaration of principles, the first portion of his remarks being a declaration that Republican strength lies in a maintenance of the "Roosevelt policies."

PINIONED UNDER A BURNING AUTO

Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt's Stepson the Victim.

Paris (By Cable).—In one of the most terrible automobile accidents in many years in France, G. Winthrop Sands, a stepson of W. K. Vanderbilt, was killed just outside the grounds of Mr. Vanderbilt's beautiful country seat, the Chateau St. Louis de Poissy, 20 miles from Paris.

Mr. Sands was driving his 50-horsepower car along at a terrific clip in a desire to reach the chateau where Mrs. Sands and her infant daughter were staying. He had always been known as a reckless driver, and, as he had been delayed at railroad crossings, he opened the throttle wide as he approached the chateau grounds.

Almost immediately a tire burst and the machine crashed into a tree turning turtle and burying Mr. Sands under the forward part and pinning the Chateauf Pickins to the ground. An explosion followed and in a moment the car was in flames.

Peasants working in the adjoining fields were the only witnesses to the accident. They rushed to the rescue, but fearing a further explosion of the gasoline tank and deterred by the sweep of flames they stood idly by, not knowing how to give assistance to the injured men. Finally they managed to raise the rear of the car and released the chauffeur, both of whose feet had been held tight, and a little later after heating down the fire, they dragged out the torn, bleeding and burned body of Sands.

Help soon arrived from the chateau, which is in the center of Mr. Vanderbilt's great breeding farm. The injured men were carried to the house, where it was found that Sands was beyond the hope of recovery, but that the chauffeur was not seriously injured.

MR. TAFT'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Woman Standing Near Candidate Is Shot.

Cincinnati, O. (Special).—The steamer Island Queen was fired on during its trip up the Ohio River with Judge Wm. H. Taft and the notification committee and guests aboard. Mrs. C. B. Russell, of this city, standing on the hurricane deck, directly under the seat occupied by the presidential candidate, was struck in the face and breast by a number of small shot. She was not seriously injured.

Very few of those on the steamer knew of the occurrence and Judge Taft was not told. A shotgun was used being fired by a man from a shanty boat moored to the Ohio side of the river. The identity of the shooter is unknown.

The Island Queen had steamed slowly around the bend at Dayton, Ky., and was near the middle of the river when persons leaning on the railboard rail saw a man emerge from the cabin of a shanty boat moored on the Ohio bank and fire a shotgun. He was in his shirt sleeves and wore a straw hat.

Mrs. Russell gave a scream and declared she had been shot. She was hurried into the cabin, where it was found she was not seriously injured. One of the shots had penetrated the skin over her left eye and another had struck her on the chin.

Once Rich; Died In Poverty.

York, Pa. (Special).—After living for years in great poverty, without even a bed to sleep on, John McDowell, an aged Dallastown resident, who, it is said, was at one time possessed of great wealth, is dead. About a week ago McDowell, who was helpless from what is said to have been neglect, was taken charge of by the Humane Society of this city.

Killed By United States Marshal.

Doniphan, Mo. (Special).—W. F. Whitwell, who kept a country store in Ripley County, was shot and killed while resisting arrest by W. G. Smith, a deputy United States marshal from Chicago. According to reports, Whitwell was wanted on charges of deserting the United States Army two or three years ago.

FINANCIAL

W. E. Corey says the steel trade will be normal by next Spring.

Harold M. Peirson has been admitted to membership on the Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

Speaking of wheat, William L. Bear & Co. say: "The demand for it is the best in years."

Measured by their dividends, Southern Pacific at 93 and Union Pacific at 155 are on a parity.

Wheat and corn advanced, but this didn't seem to affect stock prices adversely. Grain bulls are taking "dollar wheat."

Of \$7,459 coke oven in the Connelleville region, 17,903 are now in blast.

Interest and dividend disbursements in the United States during August will amount to about \$60,000,000, compared with \$87,000,000 in August, 1907. A number of Philadelphia corporations make their dividend on interest payments in August and these will distribute nearly \$5,000,000.

So far this week Canada has taken \$950,000 from New York.

Pennsylvania Railroad officials say they have ordered no new cars, as reported from the West.

Stockholders of the Denver & Rio Grande and the Rio Grande Western voted to consolidate the two companies under the name of Denver & Rio Grande and to make a new bond issue of \$150,000,000, to retire all outstanding bonds of the two companies, make necessary improvements and extensions, etc., and to further finance the construction of Western Pacific. These are all Gould properties.

HIS FIDDLE.

His tender, sweet life-story's told— At last he's solved the riddle! He'll ask 'em not for harp or gold; He'll only want his fiddle!

out of sight before Gladys should change her mind. "Now, smarty," began Elizabeth. But her speech fled at the sight of Ralph, her sworn enemy, who came around the corner with a grocery basket.

WOMEN: THEIR FADS, THEIR FASHIONS, THEIR WORK, THEIR ART.

A SUCCESSFUL MARRIAGE.

An old farmer was once asked the question, "Is marriage a failure?" and his reply was: "My missus minds the house, tends the children, milks the cow, feeds the poultry, looks after the pigs, makes the bread, churns the butter, and other odd jobs, and all for nothing a week, and what could be cheaper than that? No, marriage isn't a failure down my way."

TIGHT LACING NOT HARMFUL.

From all over the country letters were received by Dr. Ernest Gallant, of New York City, concerning his views as to tight lacing, the "padding" of the form feminine, and kindred subjects which he recently discussed at the meeting of the American Medical Association.

SHIRT WAIST SUIT STILL REIGNS.

The really practical wash dress is in shirt waist or jumper form. Shirt waist suits which are extremely attractive are made up in cotton prints having silk or gingham patterns; in French zephyrs; and in gingham of such beautiful patterns and in such charming combinations of color for morning wear.

A PLEA FOR LOQUACITY.

"Why do American women talk so little?" asks George Harvey, in Harper's Bazar. "Have they suddenly become so religious that they consider it advisable to heed even the dicta

The heavy and the fine laces are fashionable in combination for trimming both gowns and separate blouses. "Very narrow satin pleatings are much used as a trimming for silk voile and net gowns. They are often introduced in some brilliant shade, such as Empire green, on a gown of neutral tint.

BRIDAL VEIL ARRANGEMENT.

The brides of this season have adopted all the bizarre and beautifully decadent features of the present fashions, and anything in the way of stiff lines, heavy satin court trains, and geometrical precision of heavy hem is abolished. Even the bridal veil is tampered with in a most brazen manner.

COUNTERFEITING INSANITY.

A New Sort—Unflattering Estimate of Hospital Corps. Such is the lack of State or local supervision over the hospitals for the insane in South Carolina that it was left to United States secret service men to discover the fact that the State Insane Asylum at Columbia had a counterfeiting plant running at profitable speed.

A BUSY LITERARY WOMAN.

Literary work does not interfere with the social activity of Mrs. Edith Wharton nor with her cultivation of fads. Every year this brilliant woman goes to Europe, and invariably she returns with a new hobby. This year her eccentricity runs to swans and geese.

THE GIRL GRADUATE.

Did you ever have a girl graduate from the high school out of your family? If so you know what it is, but if you have not you have missed about all that is worth anything in life. There is nothing like it. The happiness, the satisfaction, the success that has come is worth many times the money and effort put forth.

THE NEW STYLES FOR WOMEN.

If the new gowns have a conspicuous note at all this year it is in their trimmings, which seem to stand out in bold relief," says Grace Margaret Gould, in Woman's Home Companion. "Much soutache in all widths and heavy cotton braid are used, in white and dyed to match the fabric. In the skirt-and-coat suits the outline of the coat is shown by the line of braiding, and either braid or buttons not infrequently trim the back.

"MR. DOOLEY" ON CONGRESS

In the American Magazine "Mr. Dooley," writing on Congress, pokes fun at the Government for putting up a 500-room building in Washington for the use of members. He says: "I see be th' pa-apers that th' government has put up a sumchuse palace f'r th' comfert iv th' nation's law-givers, as Hogan calls thim. It's a mansion where they will have all th' comforts iv home an' many that are not home-like, but better. Ivry Congressman will have a room to himself, decorated in mahogany, in-laid with pearls, where he can put his feet on an ebony desk an' throw his peanut shells an' apple cores into myriads lapus lazuly cuspydors.



OF INTEREST TO THE FARMER

SHEEP NOTES. Every flock needs new blood each year. Clover hay and turnips form the basis of feed. Deep troughs in which to feed grain should be placed in the lots. Attend to the salt supply and see that the water is pure and abundant.

A SURE SIGN.

When a milk farmer begins to pick himself up and grow ambitious, one of the surest signs is better stock better fed. When a truck farmer begins to really hustle, he commences by using more manure. Did you ever know a really successful practical farmer who didn't feed well both his cows and his crops?—Boston Cultivator.

VALUE OF SHEEP.

In one sense sheep might be considered valuable on every farm as much as poultry is. They are not in the way, it costs little to keep them, they are great weed cleaners, they benefit the soil more than any other stock and they practically pay for themselves each year. Many of our side hill pastures that are now almost barren or are simply big weed patches could be returned to profitable grass in a short time if sheep were placed on them.—Farmers' Home Journal.

PIG NOTES.

Don't allow hogs to sleep in dusty beds. In summer give pigs the run of the grass. Farmers with scant pasturage for their hogs should keep the piggeries neat and clean and give the pigs access to shade and water. The most profitable hog is the one that is farrowed in the spring, kept six or seven months and made to weigh about 200 pounds in that time. It is rarely profitable to keep a hog over winter, unless unusually good quarters are furnished for it.

POULTRY DOTS.

Be sure that the growing chicks are not crowded in their coops. Clean the hen house floor and put in three inches of clean sand. Sweep the walls and ceiling and cover both with a coat of whitewash. Dispose of all the cockerels that will go to market this season before the end of October. The longer you keep them the less profit you will make. As the supply of bugs and worms grows less, feed more beef scraps and cut fresh bone. Chicks and fowls must have meat food. Save a good supply of dry leaves for use as scratching material in the poultry house during the winter. It is the cheapest material for the purpose that you can get. Feed plenty of corn when you fatten the cockerels; it will assist in giving their shanks and skin the yellow color desired by most customers. Look under the roosts where they rest upon their supports and see if you can find any little red mites. If you find them, paint roosts, supports and the adjoining woodwork with one of the brands of liquid lice killers sold by dealers in poultry keepers' supplies.

SOUTHPORT GLOBE ONIONS.

Connecticut's famous Southport Globe onions stand unsurpassed among popular American varieties of the onion. They are in high favor in some of the finest commercial onion growing districts of Ohio and New York and during a few years past have made a steady advance in standing everywhere as a highly bred, perfect onion. Eastern onion growers use the red and white Southport Globes to produce the exceptionally large, solid, beautifully formed bulbs that bring top prices in New York City markets. Besides the two varieties named, there is a yellow Southport Globe that resembles the others in shape and general character, but is of a rich yellow color.

Red Parasol Stopped Train.

A curious incident has come to light in connection with the stopping of a London express train on the Caledonian main line near Rockcliffe station, a few miles north of Carlisle. The train was running at full speed when the driver observed a red object by the side of the line which he regarded as a danger signal. The train was accordingly pulled up, when it was found that the object in question was a red parasol carried by a woman who, wishing to cross the line at a level crossing, was awaiting the passing of the express.—London Daily Mail.

Yukoghir and Their Wives.

M. Jackson has come across in Northern Siberia a tribe, the Yukoghirs, differing in every respect from other Esquimaux tribes both in aspect, language and customs. There is a fine sphere here, says the London Globe, for Snuffgettes, if they have any superfluous energy—after worrying our unhappy government—for foreign missionary work, as we learn that the women are yoked to the sledges with the dogs, and draw their loads and masters. The old people are killed off when they become useless.

An English Firm is to Light the Medina (Arabia) Sanitarium of Mohawad with Electricity.

An English firm is to light the Medina (Arabia) sanitarium of Mohawad with electricity.

Advice to the Impeccious.

They tell us that an unusual scarcity of cattle on the hoof is to blame for the unprecedented elevation of meat prices. The hens, so far as known, being on the hoof in the usual numbers, the indigent are hereby counseled to stick to eggs.—Life.

Our Cut-out Recipe.

Paste in Your Scrap-Book. Southern Pound Cake.—No cook yet discovered can outdo the Virginian in the way of making pound cake. The following recipe comes from that section of the country, and is warranted to succeed if faithfully followed: Beat one pound of butter and one pound of powdered sugar together until they form a cream. Separate the whites from the yolks of one dozen eggs. Whisk the whites to a stiff froth and beat the yolks until thick. Beat the whites into the creamed butter and sugar, then add the yolks and stir all thoroughly together. Sift the flour and put in lightly, little by little, stirring only enough to mix smoothly. Pour into pans lined with buttered paper and bake in a moderate oven for one hour and a quarter. Take care not to stir or shake the pan until the cake is well set. This is genuine pound cake, which is always unflavored, but, if preferred, the juice and grated rind of a lemon may be added.

cap above a wreath of orange blossoms and lilies of the valley, its folds then hanging down one side, to be draped and held about the whole figure like a shawl, only one arm left unenveloped. Her gown was made of a rich white and silver brocade, very much embossed but very supple, wrapped about her and lapping over behind, where one side hung in a sort of flat cascade, showing a facing of silver gauze, a broad silver galloon entirely bordering its hem. At the back, where the stuff laid on the floor in a tiny train, it showed two points tipped with silver tassels that trailed without any foundation. This rich fabric gleamed wonderfully through the folds of the mull shawl or veil.—Vogue.

of Solomon and the Injunctions of Paul? We can hardly believe this to be the case even in the Lenten period. As we have advised frequently, neither the wise king nor the eloquent apostle was suitably equipped by experience and association for the guiding of womankind; one had too many wives, the other had none; wherefore the viewpoint of each, though varying widely from that of the other, was prejudiced and untrustworthy. The very petulance of Solomon's language in expressing preference for life in a 'corner of the house' rather than with a brawling woman in a wide house suggests the likelihood of an annoying experience still fresh in mind, else he would not have dwelt with so much particularity upon the size of the mansion."

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Gladys and Victoria They Avoid That Dreffle 'Lizabeth for the Basement.

"Let's stay down here in the basement till that dreffle 'Lizabeth goes home," said Victoria, looking over the edge of the anchored school drinking cup, which she still held to her lips.

"The janitor will chase us out if he sees us," said Gladys, looking around. "And Marie told me that once she saw a mouse down here. And Harriet said that one day last fall a boy threw a snake in here right on a girl. Maybe it will come out when it thinks no one is around." She shivered and glanced all about her fearfully.

"Well, Gladys Hammill, I'd be ashamed of myself to be afraid of such a little thing as a mouse, and everybody knows that snakes die in winter," said Victoria severely. "Why, a mouse couldn't hurt you the teeniest little bit in the world—"

"Oh! Oh!" shrieked Gladys, jumping nimbly on the bench. "I saw one. It ran into the waste basket." "I don't think it was one," said Victoria, looking warily around from her perch on the narrow window sill. "I think it was a piece of paper. I wouldn't be like you for anything in this world—always jumping around and scaring people."

"Well, you jumped higher than I did," said Gladys with more spirit than she usually showed. "And if you'd be ashamed of yourself, why did you get on the window? I wasn't as afraid as you. I stayed on the bench."

Victoria took refuge in dignified silence. Seating herself as far from Gladys as the length of the bench permitted, she began to study her spelling lesson diligently, while Gladys, humming to herself with her feet tucked up safely, looked nervously around.

"S-e-p-a-r-a-t-e," spelled Victoria, her eyes closed.

"A rat!" said Gladys, explosively. Victoria shrieked and scrambled for the window sill again, but Gladys got there first this time, and demanded from her lofty shelf: "What is it? Where did it go? Was it a mouse again?"

"You said it was a rat," said Victoria, trembling. "Everybody is afraid of rats; they suck your breath."

"Why, Vicky, I never said there was a rat," said Gladys, indignantly. "I never in this world did."

"Why, Gladys Hammill, you did, too. Didn't you say, 'A rat! just like that?'" demanded Victoria.

"Yes, but that was for 'separate.' Don't you remember that teacher told us there was a rat in the middle, so we'd remember and not put that little old 'e' in it?"

"Well, why didn't you say so, then?" demanded Victoria. "I did, Vicky, and then you jumped and I thought you saw something."

"You're such a fraidy cat, Gladys, that you make everybody else fraidy cats, too. Come out and play tag, 'Lizabeth must be home by now."

They ran out of the basement of the school building and had played but a few minutes when down the stairs clattered the belated Elizabeth and joined the game by hitting Gladys a sounding thump on the back, shrieking that she was "it."

"You go right straight home, 'Lizabeth, and don't play with us," commanded Victoria. "We don't want to play with a girl that tells things that ain't true. Go right away, or I'll tell Mollie what you said about her the other day and she won't do a thing to you."

"There's Mollie, now," said Gladys. "Let's tell her." "Mollie! Mollie!" shrieked Elizabeth, before the little girls could collect their thoughts. "Vicky says you tell things that ain't true."

THE LITTLE COMMODORE

And a Seaman's Seventh Trip Through the Inland Sea.

He came aboard at Nagasaki, dressed all in gray, every snap of his keen black eyes telling that he was not delighted with his berth, and for that matter neither were we, the crew, exultant when we looked to our gallant-mast and saw that we had lost a star, for instead of an admiral's pennant with two stars we fly the one star of a commodore. It was Commodore Dewey who was succeeding Rear-Admiral McNair. McCue timed his sweeping to accompany his cracked voice, and sang:

"Hurrah, hurrah! for southern right burrah! Hurrah for the bonnie blue flag, that bears a single star."

But the swallowtail saves it. Oh, the discriminations of flags and pennant! Some day, when I have nothing to do, I will go to the flag locker, just around from the ship's library, study them out, and write a descriptive poem about them. A flag that means "yes" at the main truck means "no" on the after gaff. We carry the ensign of every country under the sun, and among our rating flags there are blue fields with one, two, three or four white stars, standing respectively for commodore, rear-admiral, vice-admiral and admiral. Of the last our navy has had but two—Farragut and Porter. It will cost another war to restore the office.

Purdy recognized the newcomer on sight; says he cruised the Mediterranean with him when he was a middy, and Scotty says, "Him and me was shipmates with Farragut at New Orleans." These two, with others of the old guard, having approved, we have nothing to do but accept their verdict, and certain it is he can render an admiral's inspection quite as miserable as his predecessor. This through with we started back for Yokohama, making our seventh trip through the Inland Sea.

I have seen it in the rosy bloom of spring; in summer, when the purpling mists from the hills came down and nestled among the pendant wistarias; in autumn, when the rose had deepened into crimson and the golden kiss of Midas awakened it to unwanted splendor. But on this, my last voyage, I thought it more beautiful than ever before, for the cold winds coming down from the home of eternal snow crisped the air until the halos on the heads of the sailors, guardian angels shone with uncommon radiance.

Some time I am coming here again; coming when I may sleep all day undisturbed in my berth, and lie awake all night upon the deck, watching the stars as they guide the mariner upon his way. Or I will loaf all day upon the deck and sleep at night. Oh, joy in the thought to sleep again a whole night through!—From "Three Years Behind the Guns," in St. Nicholas.

Women's Sighs Banish Fish.

The living brook trout that used to disport in the fountain in the summer garden of the Plaza have been transplanted because some of the women wept at the sight of some of the speckled beauties making their exit to the kitchen.

The trout used to disport themselves in a marble fountain, amid rocks and watercress. A dainty dipnet lay on the edge of the fountain and guests were permitted to capture any trout in the water.

At first this was a huge success and delighted the guests. But finally the women guests used to turn away, overcome by the sorrows of the fishes. One emotional young woman murmured, "Poor thing!" when a trout leaped from the dipnet to the mosaic floor.

Now the living trout disport themselves away from the gaze of the diner, and sensitive women no longer see their floppings when captured.—New York Times.

On the Lookout.

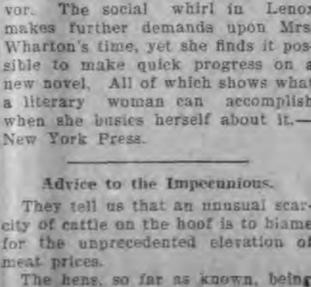
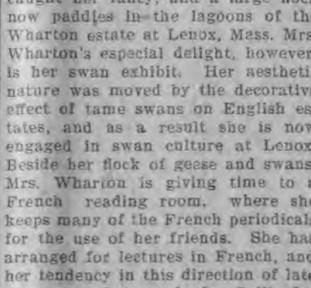
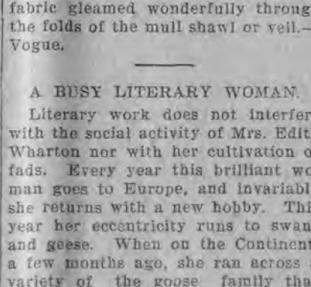
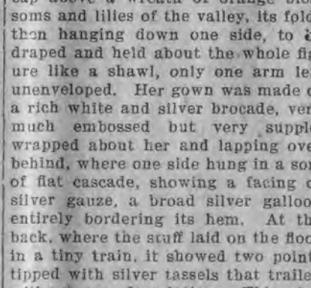
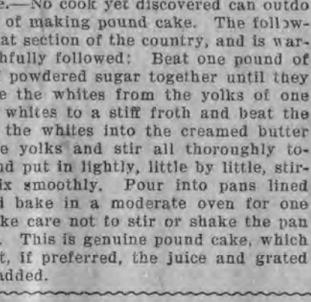
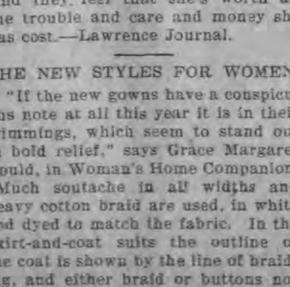
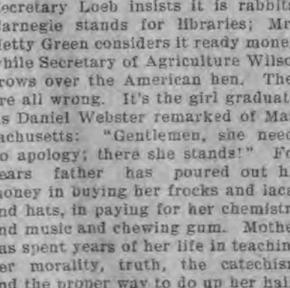
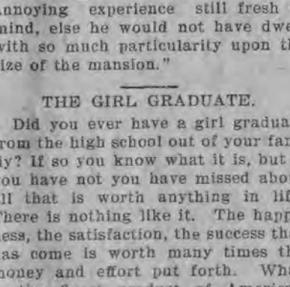
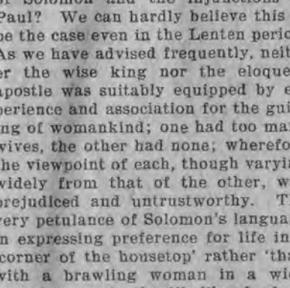
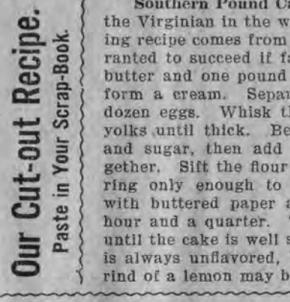
Eph—"How'd you get along ridin' in them there sleepin' cars when you took your trip?"

Simp—"Got long all right, but I caught a colored feller tryin' to sneak away with my boots an' made 'im bring 'em back."

Picture Postcard Terms.

Nan—"Young Mr. Ketchiey is away on his vacation, isn't he? Are you and he on corresponding terms?"

Fan—"Not quite—but we're on picture postcard terms."



THE Roosevelt News

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SAWYER ROAD AGAIN

There is every reason to believe that before many weeks have passed, the residents of this borough will regret the vacating of the Sawyer Road.

In our news pages this week, we print a clipping taken from the "Staten Islander," a newspaper printed at St. George, Staten Island, which states that in case the extension to the trolley line from Bull's Head to Linoleumville is made, immediate steps will be taken to open up the old Blazing Star Ferry, which for centuries was an important institution.

Evidently the writer of the article is in ignorance of the fact that the old road and dock has been given away and that the borough of Roosevelt is shut off forever from an important improvement of this kind. Well might our correspondent in last week's issue ask "What was the pretext for giving away this road?"

Present indications point to the extension of the trolley to Linoleumville at a very early date. Immediate steps is to be taken to re-establish the old ferry. Where are they going to find a landing place here? We have no public dock; no road leading to tide water. Our railroad facilities as regarding passenger service, especially on Sundays when the people can get away, is bad. With the re-establishment of the old ferry our people could get away or return at any time, making connections by trolley at Linoleumville.

If there had been any question whatever raised as to the road being a public one the Mayor, by his action on casting the deciding vote, might have been justified somewhat by the fear of expensive litigation, but it was proved conclusively without a shadow of doubt that the road was a public one, and this fact being established, as it was in a legal manner, the only thing needed would have been to tear down the fence and use the road.

The cry of expense which is being pumped into the taxpayers' ears is the last straw left by which the action can possibly be justified, but the intelligent taxpayer will fail to bite. The prospect of a ferry to Linoleumville is blasted; our business men can picture with remorse the possible business which might come here from Linoleumville and adjacent points if the ferry was again established; and the one man who stands up prom-

Had he, when the time came to cast the deciding vote, left this question to the people to be decided at the ballot box, he would have rendered this borough a vast amount of good, for the voters would have decided to keep what is rightly and justly theirs.

BRIEF MENTION.

Mr. Maurice L. Slugg, who is superintendent of a chemical company in Pennsylvania, paid a visit to his parents here last week, taking in the Sunday-school excursion to Asbury Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vonah of Rahway avenue are to be congratulated on the arrival of a son and heir Sunday morning.

The concert in Kish's hall this Friday evening will be worthy the attendance of everyone. Tickets on sale at Mrs. Drake's restaurant and Mr. Shike's barber shop.

The stork was visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Troost, Blazing Star Road, last Sunday, leaving a baby girl.

Mr. James D'Arcy and children Edna, Ronald and Willie returned to Trenton Saturday, having spent ten days visiting Miss Sexton of Woodbridge avenue.

Mr. J. H. Nevill spent Sunday visiting his family, who are spending the summer at Atlantic Highlands. They visited the Soldiers' State Encampment at Sea Girt Monday.

Mrs. Feldman, Mrs. Ables and Dr. Bernard Feldman of Newark, were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacobowitz over Sunday.

The Misses Susie and Gene Savage of Elizabeth came down to attend the Sunday-school excursion to Asbury Park and Ocean Grove.

Mr. Joseph Roy of Brooklyn, N. Y., is spending a few days as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Henwood, of Bryant street.

Among the local visitors to Boynton Beach Saturday evening were the following: Misses Lillie Olbrich, Gertrude Harrington, Messrs. William Jangus, William Schimpf, Robert Misdorn and Charles Rapp.

Mr. Brockup the Rahway avenue blacksmith received a severe cut on his knee with a drawing knife last Monday. He will be laid up for several days.

Mr. S. Dubow the well-known Chrome merchant announces his fifth annual clearing sale to make ready for the fall trade. Some really good bargains are offered. See circulars for further information.

Mr. J. H. Nevill, proprietor of the Canda Hotel, with his family were witnesses of the sad accident last Thursday on the Atlantic Highlands Branch of the Central Railroad, in which a young girl lost her life and two others were injured. Mr. Nevill rendered assistance to the survivors.

The second grand annual parade and picnic of the Staten Island Gardeners' Horse Troop will be held at Schenkel's Harmony Park, Grasmere, S. I., on Wednesday, August 12. There will be three bands of music with Prof. Herman Dammer as conductor. The price of the tickets are ladies, 25 cents, and gentlemen, 50 cents.

A man from the neighborhood of Military Park went into our local shoemakers' shop, some time ago, to have a pair of dilapidated, road-worn and scraggy shoes (the only ones he had) repaired, and asked the shoemaker if they were worth it.

"Well," replied the shoemaker, critically observing them on his feet, "they would need new soles, insoles and uppers, the counters are worn out and would have to be replaced, but the laces are still good".

M. E. Church Notes.

Rev. C. E. Austin will recite "Barnyard Melodies" by Brooks, at the concert next Friday evening.

There will be no prayer meeting Friday evening on account of the concert at Kish's Hall in the interest of the church.

No efforts are being spared to give the public a first class entertainment in Kish's hall next Friday evening, and there should be a crowded house.

One of the attractions of the concert in Kish's hall next Friday evening will be Miss Margaret MacLaughlin, an elocutionist of rare ability. She has entertained the most critical and popular audiences and is sure to please. Be sure to hear her.

What is the Nonpareil Orchestra? It is an orchestra composed of well-known local talent. They appeared before the public at the Presbyterian church some time ago, and greatly pleased their audience.

HARD TIMES SALE

House agent snarled: "It would be easier and cheaper for you to get your

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SYMPTOMS OF RABIES.

Signs by Which You May Know When a Dog is Really Mad.

Hydrophobia is so rare and terrifying that its symptoms and treatment are little understood. As a matter of fact, the commonly accepted expression of madness in a dog is often misleading. The real mad dog does not snarl, wate, as it is said. On the contrary, mad dogs often rush to the water and drink it eagerly, if they are able to swallow. The mad dog does not froth at the mouth. It does not run amuck, snapping at everything in its path. What, then, are the indications of the mad dog? To those familiar with a given dog the surest symptom and the one which should excite closest attention is a distinct and unaccountable change in the dog's disposition, a staid dog becoming excitable and a frisky one dull. That condition does not necessarily mean rabies, but it is suspicious, and if in addition the dog has trouble in swallowing, as though it seemed to have a bone in its throat, beware! That dog should be instantly tied up, because if it be rabies it takes but a day or two for ferocious instincts to develop. The unmistakable evidence, however, of a dog with rabies is the sticky, whitish saliva which covers the teeth and shows on the drawn lips. The eyes glare and are red; the dog has paroxysms of running fury, during which it barks hoarsely, which alternate with periods of temporary exhaustion. - Caspar Whitney in Outing.

BORED AND PLUGGED.

The Truthful Story of a Ship Struck by Lightning.

"In Duluth down on the docks some days ago some fresh water Ancient Mariners were talking of adventures on the raging main." began an old steamship man. "Captain H.," said one, "it seems to me I've heard somewhere that your vessel was once struck by lightning while sailing, sailing over the bounding main?"

"Yep, twice," said Captain H. "Happened off Point Aux Barques 'bout fifteen years ago. We were joggin' long when a thunderstorm overtook us, and the very first flash of lightning struck the deck amidships and bored a hole as big as my right leg right down through the bottom of the vessel."

"And she foundered, of course?"

"No, sir. The water began rushin' in, and she would have foundered, but there came a second flash, and a bolt struck my foreto' gallant mast. It was cut off near the top, turned bottom end up, and as it came down it entered the hole and plugged it up as tight as a drum. When we got down to drydock we simply sawed off either end and left the plug in the planks." - Washington Herald.

Buddhist Charity.

Buddhism and charity are synonymous. Charity is the very soul of Buddhism. In the Pitakas is found the saying, "Charity, courtesy and unselfishness are to the world what the lightning is to the rolling chariot." Ac-

DIRECTORY OF CHURCHES.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN. Rev. E. R. Brown, Pastor. Morning service, 10:45; evening service, 7:45; Sunday school, 2:30; Christian endeavor, Wednesday evening at 7:45.

ST. JOSEPH'S R. C. Rev. J. J. O'Farrell, Pastor. Mass at 8 and 10:30 A. M.; Sunday school, 2 P. M.

ZION CONGREGATION. Rev. Herman Hunzinger, Pastor. Services, 3 P. M.; Sunday school, 2 P. M.

ST. MARK'S EPISCOPAL. Rev. Cortland Mallory, Pastor. Evening service every Sunday at 7:30; Sunday school at 2 P. M.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL. Rev. C. E. Austin, Pastor. Morning service, 10:45; evening service, 7:30; Sunday school at 3 P. M.; prayer meeting every Friday evening.

DIRECTORY OF SOCIETIES AND LODGES.

COURT CARTERET, No. 48, F. of A. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, at Firemen's Hall. C. R. Martin Rock, F. S., W. H. Walling.

QUINNIPIAC TRIBE, No. 208, I. M. P. O. R. M. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays, at Firemen's Hall. Sacnem, Martin Rock; C. of W., W. B. Keller.

WOODMAN OF THE WORLD. Meets 4th Friday of the month, at Firemen's Hall. C. C. V. Gleckner; Clerk, Thos. Devereux.

MIDDLESEX GROVE, No. 33, U. A. O. D. Meets alternate Wednesdays, at Firemen's Hall. E. E., Adam Beisel; F. S. P. Schroer.

COMPANIONS OF THE FOREST. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays, at Firemen's Hall. C. C. Mrs. Eliza Staubach; Fin. Sec., Mrs. Mary Coachinberry.

BRIGHT EYES COUNCIL, No. 39, D. of P. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays, at Firemen's Hall. Pocohantas, Mrs. E. Staubach; C. of W., Mrs. Cochenberry.

GERMANIA CIRCLE, No. 3. Meets alternate Wednesdays, at Firemen's Hall. E. E., Mrs. F. Rossman; F. S., Mrs. Annie Schuck.

WORKMANS CIRCLE. Meets 1st and 3rd Sunday at Glass's Hall, Alex. Lebowitz, Pres., B. Blumberg, F. S.

DIVISION NO. 7, A. O. H. - Meets 2p and 4th Tuesdays at Joseph's Hall. President, Thos. Bradley; F. S., D. O'Rourke.

CARTERET LODGE, NO. 267, I. O. O. F. - Meets every Monday evening, at Glass's Hall, N. G., D. C. Winchell; F. S., G. M. Pirrong.

D. BERKOW Wholesale Confectionery 33-35 Frelinghuysen Ave., Newark, N. J.

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—Thorndike in Baltimore American.



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Largest Selling High Grade Wheel Made
104 Rahway Ave., Carteret, N. J.

The Too Fat.
Fat hens, being wretched layers, are always sold off by farmers.
The early Romans banished all useless persons, including the fat in this category.
Ovid, in his "Art of Love," says, "Keep ever slender and supple, for the fat have no success with women."
The Gentoo tribe enter their houses by a hole in the roof of a certain prescribed size, and they who grow too bulky to enter by this hole are slain as useless and lazy.
In England it was once the law to put the fat to death—"All drunkards, fatt gluttons and consumers of vitallis more nor was necessary to the sustentation of men, were tane, and first comandit to swelly their fouth of gubut drink they pleatit, and incontinent taltrafter was drounit in ane fresche rever."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Spinach Omelet.
Make a puree of spinach in the usual way—that is to say, after having boiled it till tender chop it very fine and rub it through a coarse wire sieve, season with salt and pepper, stir over the fire and add two ounces of butter and a little cream. Take two tablespoonfuls of the spinach and stir it into four eggs which have been previously beaten, yokes and whites separately. Add a little piece of shallot which has been rubbed through the sieve, and salt and pepper to taste. When thoroughly mixed put the whole into an omelet pan with two ounces of butter and fry a pale brown. Serve very hot.—By-stander.

History of Smallpox.
Smallpox appears to have been first described by Rhazes, an Arabian physician living about 900 A. D. It was introduced into southern Europe in the time of the crusades and slowly spread into the more northern regions. In 1517 it was carried from Spain to Santo Domingo and thence to Mexico, where it is said to have swept off 3,500,000 of the natives. It spread rapidly all over the new world, and whole villages and even tribes of Indians were carried off by it.

Easier.
"That house I have taken from you," said the dissatisfied tenant, "is horribly drafty. When I am sitting in the middle of the room my hair blows all over my head. Can't you do something to the windows?"
"Don't you think, sir," replied the house agent gravely, "it would be easier and cheaper for you to get your

Fatalities.
"Yes," said the beauteous young thing, "when I asked papa if I might go mountain climbing he took my head off. But I had my own way, of course, and finally the crowd got started, and you know they made me put on a lot of wraps and things that simply suffocated me. And about half-way up I slipped and fell over a cliff and broke my neck! Indeed, yes. And when they had lifted and pulled me back on the trail I absolutely died from pain. But before long I was able to go on to the top, but by the time we were almost there I collapsed and sat down, for I could never breathe again. But they made me pull myself together and in time we got to the summit, and there it was so cold I froze to death! O-o-oh! And I was glad, I can tell you, when we came down at last, and as soon as they got me home I went to bed, dead from exhaustion."—Independent.

Will Remember His Friends.
When Patrick McGinnagan became a member of the Chicago police force a delegation of his friends burst in upon him while he was at dinner and presented him with a handsome night stick in honor of his popularity and their esteem. Completely bewildered by this unexpected token, the new policeman nevertheless struggled to his feet and stammered his appreciation.
"Friends, ye have upset me wid y'r kindness," he said, flourishing the night stick. "O'll try an' do me duty wid this little shillalah, and I hope an' thrust that ivry man her'll live t' feel its infloence."

The Alphabet.
The great Phoenician alphabet, the parent of every form of European writing and of the scripts of Persia, Arabia and India as well, owes but little to Egypt. It is true that in the construction of their alphabet the Phoenicians made use of certain hieratic characters found in their trade dealings with Egypt, but this fact in no way detracts from the glory of the invention which belongs to the "Yankees of antiquity."—New York American.

A Story of Beau Brummel.
He was encountered in Calais by an old friend. "My dear Brummel," exclaimed the Englishman, "I am so glad to see you, for we had heard in England that you were dead! The report, I assure you, was in general circulation when I left."
Quick as lightning the Beau replied, "Mere stockjobbing, my dear fellow; mere stockjobbing."—Lewis Melville's

SAVED AT THE CRISIS.

Delay Meant Death From Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Herman Smith, 901 Broad Street, Athens, Ga., says: "Kidney disease started with slight irregularity and weakness and developed into dangerous dropsy. I became weak and languid and could do no housework. My back ached terribly. I had bearing down pains and my limbs bloated to twice their normal size. Doctors did not help and I was fast drifting into the hopeless stages. I used Doan's Kidney Pills at the critical moment and they really saved my life."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

India's Coal Output.

One of the great industries of India is coal mining. At the end of 1885 the average annual output for the previous decade was only 1,227,000 tons; in the next decade the average had risen to 2,753,000 tons, and in that ending with 1905 it was 7,624,000 tons. The production of 1906 was 9,784,000 tons.—Evening Post.

ECZEMA SEEMED INCURABLE.

Body was Raw—Discharged from Hospitals as Hopeless—Cuticura Remedies Cured Him.

"From the age of three months until fifteen years old, my son Owen's life was made intolerable by eczema in its worst form. In spite of treatments the disease gradually spread until nearly every part of his body was quite raw. He used to tear himself dreadfully in his sleep and the agony he went through is quite beyond words. The regimental doctor pronounced the case hopeless. We had him in hospitals four times and he was pronounced one of the worst cases ever admitted. From each he was discharged as incurable. We kept trying remedy after remedy, but had gotten almost past hoping for a cure. Six months ago we purchased a set of Cuticura Remedies. The result was truly marvelous and to-day he is perfectly cured. Mrs. Lily Hedge, Camblewell Green, England, Jan. 12, 1907."

The Oil Worm Pest

The cultivation of olive oil, which constitutes an important industry of Italy, is suffering severely from the ravages of a virulent pest—the kei roun, or oil worm. In the northern parts of the country the oil yield has been in great demand owing to its low acidity and almost complete lack of smell. Up-to-date methods of gathering and grinding the olive, together with improved preserving processes, are being adopted with the result that increased demands for the product from various parts of the world have arisen; but the poorness of the crops has considerably depreciated the supply, with the result that prices have increased. Outside of Italy the greatest bulk is purchased by Great Britain, but for the past few years exporters have been draining upon their reserves, and as these are now very low the oil promises to become a luxury unless some expeditious means of combating the havoc wrought by the oil worm can be discovered.—Scientific American.

Saint On An Automobile.

Whenever the Queen Dowager of Italy drives her new automobile it carries mounted on the radiator, a small statuette of her patron saint, St. Christopher, to which is attributed the fact that up to the present she has escaped ordinary accidents.

The talisman of charm is about nine inches in height and is of massive silver. On the front of the automobile, just above the water cooler, a small pedestal has been fixed, to which the figure of St. Christopher is attached when the Queen is driving.

When her majesty does not use the automobile the statuette is carefully conveyed to her residence, where it occupies a place of honor in one of the dwelling rooms.

How They Learn.

Uptown Matron (to agitated footman)—James, what means this intrusion? Who are these vulgar people?

James—Don't blame me, mem. They rushed right by me at the door, men, and hup the stairs. They said they were settlement workers, mem, and studying social conditions!—Puck.

Truth and Quality

appet to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only and for sale by all leading druggists.



THE BEAR TRIED TO SAVE.

The bears were about to be fed and the usual crowd had gathered before the iron fence of their enclosure in the Bronx Zoo. The bears themselves knew it was time, and most of them nodded their heads or strolled up and down impatiently.

Only one blinky eyed old brute seemed indifferent. He flocked by himself away back on the rocks. His indifference vanished, however, when the keeper arrived with the menu, which consisted of whole loaves of white bread and several baskets full of small fish.

As the man chucked the food into the enclosure, distributing it as well as he could to prevent collisions between hungry diners, the blinky old fellow showed how fast a bear can move when he tries by getting into the scrap in ten seconds and promptly gobbling several fish, while he seized a good sized loaf with his couth paw.

Oddly enough the animals did not seem to care so much for the fish, and the scramble for the loaves was active. Perhaps it was only accidental, but the way the blinky old chap seemed to sneak an extra loaf away from the others amused the crowd.

It had fallen a little to the rear, and as he scrambled over the fish he gave it a slap with his hind paw that sent it back to the entrance of one of the dens in the rear of the enclosure. "Gee," said a fresh boy, "he's sneakin' the bread away from the other ones so he can have another lunch all ter himself when he gets hungry again."

It certainly looked that way, and a school-masterly looking person volunteered the information that animals, squirrels, for instance, often laid by a store of food for times of scarcity. His lecture fell flat on the crowd, and even the bears were forgotten in the comedy incident that took place at the back of the enclosure.

The loaf had hardly been kicked to the rear when a tiny pink muzzle and a pair of white whiskers, with beady eyes shining through them, appeared over the edge of the nearest den. The situation was easy; the bears were busy eating with their backs turned; so out popped Mr. Rat, gray and fat and agile. He promptly tackled the loaf and gave it a yank toward the opening.

Then out popped Mrs. Rat and joined forces with her spouse. It didn't take half a minute for them to push and pull that loaf to the edge and down into the dark cave. What happened to it there cannot be recorded.

It certainly was not eaten at once, for in a minute or so the two gray rats were back again in the rear of the arena on the lookout for further chances.

When he had finished all the provender in sight the old blinky bear turned toward the dens and the rats ran.

"Say! Watch! He's goin' after his loaf!" chirped the fresh boy. "Oh, ain't he disappointed!"

Such a construction might be placed upon the blinky bear's demeanor if one had the imagination of a nature faker. As a matter of fact he went nosing around the dens for a minute or so, and then he slowly and gloomily climbed back to his roost amid the rock work. The crowd grinned at his rueful expression.

"Well, it's life all over," commented a shabby man badly in want of a hair cut. "You stint yourself to put something by. You wear old clothes and eat ten cent lunches and smoke two for five cigars. You soak your money away for the time when you'll want it maybe, and when you go to look for it it ain't there. The rats took it."—New York Sun.

ESCAPES FROM RUSSIAN PRISONS

No other country has witnessed so many daring escapes from prison as has Russia, says Jaakof Prelooker. In an article in the World Wide Magazine. Probably the simplest escape ever effected by a political prisoner was that of the famous Mlle. Sophie Perovskaya. Belonging to the highest Russian aristocracy, she joined the revolutionary movement, and at the age of seventeen was arrested, but was liberated. In 1878 she was again seized and was sent to the Arctic regions.

On the journey Sophie had several opportunities to escape, but the guards were so kind to her that she would not risk the punishment they would suffer. Finally two guards were put over her who were so brutal that she was freed from conscientious scruples.

One night the party had to stay at a railway station; the two gendarmes slept in the same room as the prisoner, one at the window, the other on the floor before the door.

Sophie appearing to be fast asleep, the guards soon fell asleep, too. The prisoner then rose, tried the door, which she found to open outward, stepped across the slumbering guard and was free. She managed to slip into a train for St. Petersburg, while the gendarmes snored on.

Sophie took part in the plot for the

assassination of Alexander II, and was hanged in 1881.

Leo Deutsch, the revolutionist, has a record for repeated arrests and escapes which is probably without parallel. Once he escaped through the medium of a bath. The Russian bath is a national institution. The authority which thinks nothing of freezing, knouting and starving its prisoners, never refuses a demand for a bath. All Russian prisons have their bathing establishments, where the prisoners are sent under the escort of guards.

Deutsch demanded to be taken to a public bath, saying he did not wish to mingle with the criminals, and was allowed to go, with three soldiers as escort. On arriving, two of the soldiers took stand before the two windows, and the third at the door. Deutsch undressed, and handed his clothing and purse to one of the soldiers. The soldier felt quite safe, thus holding the prisoner's clothing, for the cold was so severe there was no question of any one leaving the bath naked. However, when Deutsch entered the hot room he found a comrade, who by previous plan brought him a bundle of ordinary civilian clothing, which Deutsch put on at once, and with an assured air marched out of the premises without any challenge.

None of the guards paid any attention to the private gentleman leaving the baths, and Deutsch easily escaped. The soldiers waited long for the bathers, and on finding that he had escaped, could not explain how he got away. Only long afterward did it dawn on the officials that the prisoner must have passed the guards in disguise.

In 1906 an audacious hoax was perpetrated in Russian Poland which resulted in the liberation of ten political prisoners who were condemned to death. The friends who assisted them knew that failure in the slightest detail of their plan meant death to themselves as well as to the "politicals."

The prison administration received a telephone message purporting to come from the chief of the city police, saying that the Governor of Warsaw desired the transfer of the ten prisoners from the Paviak to the citadel. They were to be conveyed by an officer who would bring his own guard.

The message was taken in good faith. One evening a man in the uniform of a gendarme officer appeared at the prison and presented an official document ordering the transfer. In the whole proceeding there was nothing to rouse suspicion. The officer had brought six policemen with him, and no other escort was sent. The gendarme certified that the prisoners had been delivered to his charge.

The prisoners were placed in the carriage. The only prison servant with the party was the coachman. As the prison van was being driven down a deserted street the coachman was chloroformed, and the next morning was found inside the van, while around were lying prison clothes, uniforms and swords, all that was left of the prisoners and their escort. All efforts to discover the culprits were unsuccessful.

BOYS' BATTLE WITH SNAKE.

Dan Russell, of Brownsville, and Wren Tyus, residing west of town, went fishing Thursday in Big Hatchle River, near Van Buren, nine miles from here. As they stepped into the boat they noticed a big moccasin snake crossing the stream. They had hardly left the side of the river when the moccasin discovered their design and came back, meeting them in midstream, showing fight by his upright position. Russell struck at the snake with an oar and sent him under the water. He came up more vicious than ever. He struck savagely at the boat and its occupants and made a dash for the inside of the boat.

In their efforts to keep the snake out the boys overturned the boat and both were in the water with the mad snake. They dived and came up directly opposite the reptile. A second dive was made and the snake followed Tyus and bit him in the thigh. He came up calling for help. Russell managed to get him to the bank and examined his wound, which was fast swelling. He carried him to his home near by and there medical assistance was rendered. He is very sick, but the attending physician thinks that he will recover.—Brownsville Correspondence Nashville American.

NANSEN'S CARRIER PIGEON.

One day a carrier pigeon tapped at the window of Mrs. Nansen's home in Christiania. Instantly the window was opened, and the wife of the famous Arctic explorer in another moment covered a little messenger with kisses and caresses. The carrier pigeon had been away from the cottage thirty long months, but had not forgotten the way home. It brought a note from Nansen, stating that all was going well with his expedition in the polar regions.

Nansen had fastened a message to the bird, and turned it loose.

The frail carrier darted out into the blizzardy air, flew like an arrow over perhaps a thousand miles of frozen waste, and then over another thousand miles of ocean, plains and forests, to enter the window of its waiting mistress and deliver the message which she had been awaiting so anxiously.

We boast of human pluck, sagacity and endurance; but this loving carrier pigeon, after an absence of thirty months, accomplished a feat so wonderful that we can only give ourselves up to amazement and admiration.—Nansen's Arctic Explorations.

"YOUNG MEN, DON'T GO TO AMERICA."

Official Berlin Newspaper So Advises Those Germans Hoping For Work Here.

"Keep away from America." Such is the warning which the official Berliner Correspondenz gives solemnly to young Germans thinking of going to the United States in hope of becoming clerks in business houses. The newspaper says a visit to America during the unfavorable business conditions there can be only beneficial to those young men who have money and who aim to extend their knowledge and to increase their proficiency in their special branches of business. But those Berliners who have little or no ready money are strongly advised not to go to America now.

The Correspondenz points out that the American law which forbids workmen whose services have been contracted for abroad to enter the country applies also to clerks. Moreover, it is not customary in the United States to engage clerks and business assistants by correspondence. So the German clerk or young business man who goes to America takes a long chance. Not only does the supply of clerks and assistants greatly exceed the demand, but most American firms object to employing foreigners. The "note of warning" ends thus:

"Generally speaking, the prospects of the clerk or business assistant are not better than they are in Germany. The average wages paid in America are not higher than those paid in Germany, considering the dearth of living there. Only in the best posts are the salaries relatively higher than in Germany. The conditions of work are more agreeable in many respects than in Germany, the working hours are shorter, but nothing is known in America of the many provisions of the German commercial code in the interests of employes in business houses, and that employes can be dismissed in the United States at any moment without notice."—Berlin Correspondence of the New York World.

WISE WORDS.

Beauty is God's handwriting, a wayside sacrament.—Milton.

It is easy enough to tell where love is. You love those, and only those, whom it makes you glad to serve.—A. G. Singesen.

Do not wait for some work to turn up, but go and turn up some work; you may work without praying, but you cannot pray without working.—Hudson Taylor.

It is cowardice to wish to get rid of everything which we do not like. Sickness and sorrow only exist to further man's education in this world; they will not be needed in the future.—Novolisi.

Our dependence upon God ought to be so entire and absolute that we should never think it necessary, in any kind of distress, to have recourse to human consolation.—Thomas a Kempis.

There must be something beyond man in this world. Even on attaining to his highest possibilities he is like a bird beating against his cage. There is something beyond, O deathless soul, like a sea-shell, moaning for the bosom of the ocean to which you belong.—E. H. Chapin.

That man is perfect in faith who can come to God in the utter dearth of his feelings and his desires, without a glow or an aspiration, with the weight of low thoughts, failures, neglects and wandering forgetfulness, and say to Him, "Thou art my refuge, because Thou art my home."—George Macdonald.

A Grateful Son-in-Law.

H. H. Rogers, on his return voyage from Bermuda last month, said one evening in the smoking room, of his traveling companion, Mark Twain: "He is an incorrigible humorist. Even in his most emotional moments he can't help being funny."

"When he married in Elmira in 1870 his father-in-law made him a present of a fine, well furnished house in Buffalo."

"The present came as a surprise. Mark Twain knew nothing of it till, amid a party of relatives and friends, he was shown over the luxurious place. Then, when they told him it was his, tears filled his eyes."

"But he was still the humorist, and turning to his father-in-law he said, though in a voice that trembled a little:

"Mr. Langdon, whenever you're in Buffalo, if it's as much as twice a year, you are to come right up here and take tea. You can stay all night, too, if you want to, and it shan't cost you a cent."—Washington Star.

The Roll-Call.

A teacher asked her class to name five different members of the "cat" family. Nobody answered till at last one little girl raised her hand.

"Well?" said the teacher, encouragingly.

"Father cat, mother cat and three little kittens."—Hebrew Standard.

A Timely Tip.

Before going to a summer resort read the chapter on what to do to revive a person who has been under water too long.—Chicago News.



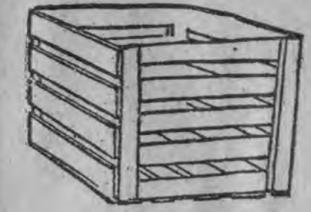
COPPER SULPHATE SOLUTION. One pound copper sulphate, twenty-five gallons water.

SOLUTION COPPER CARBONATE. Dissolve five ounces copper carbonate in three pints ammonia, add forty-five gallons water.

MAKE YOUR BUSHEL CRATES.

Our illustration shows a substantial bushel crate that may be made at very little expense and which, once well put together and properly cared for, will last for a very considerable length of time.

The side and end slats, if an espe-



The Bushel Crate.

cially substantial and lasting crate is desired, may be made of half-inch stuff, preferably of some light wood. The bottom may be made of half or three-quarter-inch stuff, the latter being preferable. The corner posts should be made of good, clear material 1 1/2 x 2 inches. The crate is nailed together with the corner pieces on the outside to prevent the bruising of fruits and vegetables.

DR. WOODS ON POTATOES.

In its crop report for May the State Board of Agriculture includes an article on "Potato Growing Suggestions," by Dr. Charles D. Woods, director of the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station. He concludes his valuable article with the following summary:

"To successfully grow potatoes—Select highly fertile land, so situated that it will suffer as little as possible from either excessive rain or from drouth.

"Thoroughly prepare the soil and fertilize liberally.

"Spray for insects and blight, early and often.

"Keep the crop free from weeds and the surface of the soil loose during the whole season.

"Do not let anything prevent the potato field from receiving constant care. Vastly more failures in potato growing in Massachusetts can be traced to neglect of the crop than to lack of knowledge."

SECKEL PEARS.

Every orchard should have a proportion of Seckel pears. Like a large majority of fine fruits, the Seckel was a chance seedling, originating, according to Downing, on land now within the city of Philadelphia, so that all the Seckel pears in the country have come from this one original tree which, until a few years ago, was bearing pears.

The flavor of the Seckel is peculiar to itself and very spicy, and many people who are not fond of other pears like the Seckel. The tree is one of the most hardy and healthy growers, and, while slow, is very long lived. It almost entirely resists fire blight, which is apt to devastate whole pear orchards. Some of the fruit offered for sale is very tiny, though always of good flavor. This defect in size, however, can be remedied by thinning. With a tree bearing only a moderate crop, and the ground well manured and cultivated, the Seckel will bear a comparatively large fruit. The Seckel forms a favorite tree for backyards in cities or towns, where it will bear bushels of fine pears year after year with but little attention.—Indianapolis News.

The Chicago Tribune's current crime records contains no fewer than 28 suicides since the panic of last October, which were caused by the resulting financial losses.



This woman says she was saved from an operation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lena V. Henry, of Norristown, Ga., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I suffered untold misery from female troubles. My doctor said an operation was the only chance I had, and I dreaded it almost as much as death."

"One day I read how other women had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I decided to try it. Before I had taken the first bottle I was better, and now I am entirely cured."

"Every woman suffering with any female trouble should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

A Fast Record.

At a political convention held in Illinois the importance of nominating a popular man for a certain close district was thoroughly recognized. A speaker had just renominated a personal friend for the position, and in an elaborate eulogy had presented in glowing terms his manifold merits, especially emphasizing his great services on the field of battle, as well as in the pursuits of peace.

After he had finished a voice was heard in the rear of the room, "What we want is the man that will run the best."

In an instant the orator was again on his feet.

"If you think," he yelled, "that this convention can find anybody that can run better than the gentleman I have nominated, I point once more to his well known war record."—Lippincott's.

Height of Land, Depth of Sea.

The mean height of all the land now above the sea is referred to by Lyell as being 1000 feet. The mean depth of the ocean is at least 12,000 feet, that is, it exceeds the height of the land twelve times.

This, says Knowledge, is because the extreme heights of the land, although probably no less than the extreme depths of the sea, yet are exceptional heights, while the ocean maintains its depth over enormous areas.

Owing to the fact that the surface of the ocean to that of the land is as two and a half to one the ocean would accommodate the whole of land thirty times over were it all pitched into the ocean area.

The Chicago Tribune's current crime records contains no fewer than 28 suicides since the panic of last October, which were caused by the resulting financial losses.

WONDERED WHY

Found the Answer Was "Coffee."

Many pale, sickly persons wonder for years why they have to suffer so, and eventually discover that the drug—caffeine—in coffee is the main cause of the trouble.

"I was always very fond of coffee and drank it every day. I never had much flesh and often wondered why I was always so pale, thin and weak."

"About five years ago my health completely broke down and I was confined to my bed. My stomach was in such condition that I could hardly take sufficient nourishment to sustain life."

"During this time I was drinking coffee, didn't think I could do without it."

"After awhile I came to the conclusion that coffee was hurting me, and decided to give it up and try Postum. I didn't like the taste of it at first, but when it was made right—boiled until dark and rich—I soon became very fond of it."

"In one week I began to feel better. I could eat more and sleep better. My sick headaches were less frequent, and within five months I looked and felt like a new being, headache spells entirely gone."

"My health continued to improve, and to-day I am well and strong, weigh 145 lbs. I attribute my present health to the life-giving qualities of Postum."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in plgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE SUMMER CARE OF FLOWERS

Select sunniest parts of the yard for flower beds.

Avoid a place where the drippings from the roof will fall on the bed.

Best effects are produced by planting all of one variety in one place.

Dig up the beds as early as possible a foot deep.

Mix with the soil some rich earth, well rotted manure or leaf mold from the woods.

Rake the beds and keep the soil fine and free from lumps.

Sprinkle the beds every day if necessary until the plants are one inch high.

Sprinkle thoroughly every few days when the plants are two or three inches high instead of lightly every day.

Thin the plants when they are two or three inches high, on a cloudy day.

Do not allow the flowers to go to seed.

Pick them every day and more will bloom.

Allow a few of the best flowers to go to seed for next year's garden.

Keep fresh flowers in your house and share them with the sick.

Dig deep and make the soil fine on the surface.

Keep pulling out weeds all summer.

Sprinkle the seeds every day.

Water the bed thoroughly every few days during the whole summer.

Pick your flowers every day.

Flowers require attention all summer.—Farmers' Advocate.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT



THE AWFUL JUNGLE.

The meadow is an awful place For one so young as I, The dandelion you must face, The fiery dragon fly, The snakeroot and the adder's tongue, Terrible to one so young.

this tongue in a very odd way, for by means of it he catches flies. If you keep a toad as a pet and put a fly into his cage he will not seem to take any notice of the insect at all.

HOME-MADE TOYS.

A Lively Snake.—This snake is easily made if you follow the pattern carefully. Paste this pattern on to thin cardboard, and then cut the whole out.

Prick a tiny hole in the snake's head, thread a piece of sewing-cotton through, and make a knot at one end of the cotton, so that it doesn't slip through the hole.

Hang the snake under a gas-jet by tying him on with the piece of cotton, and he will drop his coils down, and twirl away merrily for hours.

And you ought to see how he glitters in a lifelike way when you put a little frosting on him!

If you don't want to cut up your "Playbox," you might get a piece of tracing paper, lay it over the draw-



A lively snake (toy)

ing of the snake, and hold it down firmly with your left hand.

Then carefully go over the lines of the drawing with your pen or pencil, and when you've colored it all, take the piece of tracing paper and paste it down on to the piece of cardboard, without letting the paper get the least little bit creased, and then cut it out when the paste has had time to dry.—Philadelphia Record.

A Jumping Frog.—This is made with a wishbone, a bit of string, a little stick and a tiny bit of cobbler's wax.

Tie the string round double across the wide part of the wishbone; put the cobbler's wax on the end where you see the black mark in the picture; put the bit of stick between the two pieces of string, and twist the string round and round, away from the narrow end of the bone.

Then, when it is tightly twisted, put the other end of the stick tightly down into the cobbler's wax, and turn the whole thing over. Now watch.

The cord pulls the stick up off the wax, and away up in the air goes this queer jumping frog!

A Little Wheelbarrow.—This is made with a matchbox, three thin wooden skewers, a bit of cardboard and a pin.

Make two holes far apart at the back of the box, and two holes near together on the front.

Now thrust two of the skewers through the holes till they stick out in front enough to fasten the wheel between them nicely.

Cut the wheel out of cardboard, and put the pin through the wood and the cardboard.

Cut the third skewer in two, and fasten it on the back of the barrow for the stands.—From the Philadelphia Record.

ABOUT TOADS.

Toads are so plentiful in all parts of the country that everybody knows them very well by sight. During the daytime you may find them hiding under logs of wood or big stones, or in some damp, dark corner of the garden. And you can hardly take an evening stroll without seeing several of them crawling about in the roads. But it is not everybody who knows what curious creatures they are.

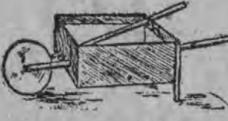
For one thing, they have such very odd tongues. Our tongues have the root down the throat and the tip just behind the lips. But a toad's tongue is turned the other way round, and has the root just inside the lips and the tip down the throat. Besides this, it is very long and very elastic, so that it can be darted out of the mouth to a really wonderful distance, while it is quite as sticky as if it had been dipped in gum. The toad uses

As a rule the toad feeds only upon small insects. But he is very fond of the odd little pill mallepedes, which roll themselves up into balls when they are frightened; and just now and then he will swallow a worm, which he always seizes by the middle of the body. The worm, of course, does not like being swallowed at all, and wiggles and twists about so actively that you might think that it would easily succeed in making its escape. But the toad takes hold of it with both his forepaws, crams it into his mouth and gives two or three great gulps. And at last it disappears just as the fly did.

Another very curious thing about the toad is that every now and then he throws off his skin and gets a new one instead. When he is about to do this the old skin splits down



Jumping frog (toy)



A toy wheelbarrow

the middle of the back, so that you can see the new one lying underneath it. Then the toad begins to wiggle and twist about, and to rub his legs against his body and his body against his legs, till at last he manages to strip off his old skin altogether. Then what do you think he does with his castoff coat? I am sure that you will never guess, so I must tell you. He rolls it up into a kind of ball, by means of his front paws, and then swallows it, just as if it were a big pill.

Some people think that the toad is poisonous; and it is quite true that if a dog picks one of these animals up he very soon drops it again, and begins to foam at the mouth. But the fact is that the lumps which you may see on different parts of a toad's body are really glands or bags, which contain a small quantity of a kind of acid liquid. When these are squeezed the liquid is squirted out; and if a little of it gets into a dog's mouth it makes it smart so much that he is very glad indeed to drop his victim. But even this liquid is not really poisonous. And certainly you need not be at all afraid to handle a toad, for it cannot hurt you in any way whatever.—The Rev. Theodore Wood, in the London Tribune.

BETTY'S PLAYTIME.

"Oh, pshaw!" said Betty, when mamma called her from play, "somebody's always a-wantin' me to do something!" She ran into the house with a frown on her face.

"Betty," said mamma, "if you can't obey cheerfully—"

"Well, I always have to be doin' somethin'," burst out Betty. "I never can play—"

"You may play this whole day long," said mamma, quietly.

"And not do anythin' else?" asked Betty.

"Not do another thing," said mamma.

"Oh, good!" cried Betty, and she ran and got her doll things and began making a dress for Cora May, her new dolly.

The Pursuit of Letters.

All the world may not exactly love a lover, but it always takes quite an interest in his letters when they are read to the jury.—From Puck.

How the Weather is Foretold

An Elaborate System Whose Reports Grow More and More Accurate.

Few topics in hot days have been discussed more freely than the weather. Few on taking up their morning papers who do not first glance at the forecast to note the predictions for the day. These have now come to be so consistently accurate that there is no longer any surprise in the diurnal discovery that the Weather Bureau is right about the weather.

The establishment of the bureau was entirely gratuitous activity on the part of the General Government. It was entirely beyond the contemplation of the founders of the Constitution, and was legalized only by the general welfare clause of the Constitution. Begun in 1870, in consequence of the growing interest in matters relating to meteorology and for the purpose of giving storm warnings to vessels, it was at first under the direction of the army.

Although originally designed for the benefit of navigation alone, an ever-broadening recognition of the practical utility of such a service has necessitated its continued extension in the interest of both agriculture and commerce. During the first twenty years of its development the work was conducted by the Signal Corps of the army, under the direction and control of the War Department, but the demand for a strictly scientific bureau, unhampered by regulations of a military character, resulted in a reorganization of the service in 1891 and the establishment of the present Weather Bureau as a branch of the United States Department of Agriculture.

How Forecasts Are Made.

To the general public the Weather Bureau is probably best known through the medium of its daily forecasts and weather maps. These forecasts are based upon simultaneous observations of local weather conditions taken daily at 8 a. m. and 8 p. m., seventy-fifth meridian time, at about 200 regular observing stations scattered throughout the United States and the West Indies. Each of these stations is operated by one or more trained observers, and is equipped with mercurial barometers, thermometers, wind vanes, rain and snow gauges and anemometers, and many of them with sunshine recorders, barographs, thermographs and other devices which register automatically a continuous record of the local weather conditions and changes as they occur.

The results of the twice daily observations are immediately telegraphed to the Central Office at Washington, D. C., where they are charted for study and interpretation by experts trained to forecast the weather conditions which may be expected to prevail during the following thirty-six to forty-eight hours.

A complete telegraphic report includes the following data: Temperature, pressure, precipitation, direction of wind, state of weather, current wind velocity, maximum or minimum temperature since last observation, and kind and amount of clouds, with the direction of their movement. From these data the forecaster, by comparison with preceding reports, is able to trace the paths of storm areas from the time of their appearance to the moment of observation, and approximately determine and forecast their subsequent courses and the occurrence of other weather conditions.

Weather services similar to that of the United States are maintained by the Canadian and Mexican governments, and by a system of interchange daily reports are received from a number of stations in these countries. Daily observations are also received from Honolulu, the British Isles, Germany, France, Portugal and the Azores, so that the field represented by the daily reports extends over the greater portion of the North American continent having telegraphic communication, the North Atlantic Ocean and the west coast of Europe.

Covering the Country.

The system for the collection and distribution of telegraphic reports of observations is so arranged that all of the principal stations in the United States receive 8 a. m. reports from a sufficient number of other stations to represent the general weather conditions over a considerable portion of the country.

Within two hours after the morning observations have been taken the forecasts are telegraphed from the forecast centres to more than 2100 principal distributing points, whence they are further disseminated by telegraph, telephone and mail. The forecasts reach nearly 160,000 addresses daily by mail, the greater part being delivered early in the day, and none later, as a rule, than 6 p. m. of the day of issue, and more than a million telephonesubscribers, mainly in the rural districts, receive the forecasts by telephone within an hour of the time the prediction is made.

This system of forecast distribution is wholly under the supervision and at the expense of the Government, and is in addition to and distinct from the distribution effected through the press associations and the daily newspapers. The rural free mail delivery system and rural telephone lines afford means of bringing within the benefits of this system a large number of farming communities which before it was impracticable to reach with the daily forecasts. The independent rural telephone lines are being utilized to their fullest extent, and this plan of distribution has been enlarged to cover the entire telephone service of many States.

Of the many warnings sent out by the Weather Bureau those of storms and hurricanes, issued for the benefit of marine interests, are the most important and peculiarly valuable. Storm warnings are displayed at nearly 300 points along the Atlantic, Pacific and Gulf coasts, and the shores of the great lakes, including every port and harbor of any considerable importance, and so nearly perfect has this service become that scarcely a storm of marked danger to maritime interests has occurred for years for which ample warnings have not been issued from twelve to twenty-four hours in advance. The reports from the West Indies are especially valuable in this connection, as they enable the bureau to forecast with great accuracy the approach of those destructive hurricanes which, during the period from July to October, are liable to sweep the Gulf and Atlantic coasts. The sailings of the immense number of vessels engaged in our ocean and lake traffic are largely determined by these warnings, and those displayed for a single hurricane are known to have detained in port on our Atlantic coast vessels valued, with their cargoes, at over \$20,000,000.

An essential feature of the service is the collection by wireless telegraphy of meteorological observations from vessels at sea, and the dispatch by the same means to vessels at sea of weather forecasts and storm warnings based upon the observations thus collected.

The warnings of those sudden and destructive temperature changes known as cold waves are probably of next importance. These warnings, which are issued from twenty-four to thirty-six hours in advance, are disseminated throughout the threatened regions by means of flags displayed at regular Weather Bureau and sub-station stations, by telegraph, telephone and mail service to all places receiving the daily forecasts, and to a large number of special addresses in addition. Railroads regulate the size and movement of their freight trains, ice men prepare for harvesting, and many plans of business and pleasure are made on the expectation of the conditions forecast. The warnings issued in January, 1896, for a single cold wave of exceptional severity and extent resulted in the saving of over \$3,500,000 in the protection of property from injury or destruction.

The commerce of our rivers is greatly aided and lives and property in regions subject to overflow are protected by the publication of the river stages and the issue of river and flood forecasts based on reports received from about 500 special river and rainfall stations. On the occasion of the flood of 1897 in the Lower Mississippi Valley, live stock and other movable property to the estimated value of about \$15,000,000 were removed from the inundated regions prior to the flood as a result of the warnings by the bureau a week in advance of the occurrence.

Benefit to Travelers.

From the information as to climatic conditions made known through the reports, invalids and tourists are enabled to select the localities best suited to their health and pleasure, and manufacturers and agriculturists the regions best adapted for the carrying on of their particular industries. By the recent extension of the system of snowfall observations throughout the mountain regions adjacent to the great plains, it has been made possible to forecast the probable flow in the rivers of the arid regions, a factor of great importance in irrigation.

The records of the bureau are of frequent use as evidence in courts of law, for which purpose they have been decided competent by the Supreme Court of the United States.

The conduct of the regular stations of observation outside of Washington requires the constant service of about 530 and the business of the Central Office at Washington of about 185 employees.—New York Times.

The So-Called Frost Flowers.

The phenomena called "frost flowers" was discussed before the Biological Society in Washington recently by Dr. Walters. The so-called flowers are composed of ice that forms on frosty mornings in autumn and early winter on certain plants. The peculiar thing to be explained is that frost flowers do not form on all plants, but only on about twenty-six species, as far as yet known. Among these are frostweed, dittany, marsh fleabane and cultivated heliotrope. The phenomena is apparently due to capillary movement of water in the plant, but a wholly satisfactory explanation is lacking.

Value of the Militia at Home.

The importance of the militia as a State agencies for maintaining law and order, which is often overlooked in the discussion of schemes for converting it into an army reserve, is emphasized in these days by the activity of the citizen soldiers in several States. Here in Massachusetts the militiamen are guarding the firewrept section of Chelsea. In Kentucky the militia has been in the field for weeks operating against the "night riders." The Florida militia has been hurried to Pensacola to suppress labor riots. To aid the civil power of its State is the first function of an organized militia, and if it had no other it would be worth many times its cost. The cost to many States is so small as to suggest that they are negligent of their own safety. The total of State appropriations for organized militia in the United States in 1907 was less than \$5,000,000. In only ten States of the Union did it exceed \$100,000.—Boston Transcript.

Advance of Civilization.

Mrs. Co-Ash-Cho-Nah-Ta-Yet-Vitly, of St. Louis, has applied for a divorce from her husband, Mrs. Co-ot. Is not a lady of the hyphenated English aristocracy, but a Comanche squaw. The Indians are becoming civilized.—Rochester Herald.

It has been stated on British authority that American immigrants into Canada are taking \$50,000,000 worth of property into that country each year. N.Y.—32

ALL RUN DOWN.

Miss Della Stroeb, who had Completely Lost Her Health, Found Relief from Pe-ru-na at Once.

Read What She Says:

MISS DELLA STROEBE, 710 Richmond St., Appleton, Wis., writes: "For several years I was in a run-down condition, and I could find no relief from doctors and medicines. I could not enjoy my meals, and could not sleep at night. I had heavy, dark circles about the eyes.

"My friends were much alarmed. I was advised to give Pe-ru-na a trial, and to my joy I began to improve with the first bottle. After taking six bottles I felt completely cured. I cannot say too much for Pe-ru-na as a medicine for women in a run-down condition."

Pe-ru-na Did Wonders.

Mrs. Judge J. F. Boyer, 1421 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., says that she became run down, could neither eat nor sleep well, and lost flesh and spirit. Pe-ru-na did wonders for her, and she thanks Pe-ru-na for new life and strength.

FOR SUN



BLEMISHES

As well as for the preservation and purification of the skin no other skin soap so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective as Cuticura. For eczemas, rashes, inflammations, chafings, sunburn, wind irritations, bites and stings of insects, lameness and soreness incidental to outdoor sports, for the care of the hair and scalp, for sanative, antiseptic cleansing, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura are unrivaled.

Guaranteed absolutely pure, and may be used from the hour of birth. Sold throughout the world. Depot: London, 27, Chancery Lane; Paris, 3, rue de la Paix; Australia, J. H. Jones & Co., Sydney; India, B. K. Paul, Calcutta; China, Hong Kong, J. W. & Co., Shanghai; Manila, J. G. & Co., Manila; Moscow, S. A. Brown, Ltd.; Cape Town, etc.; U.S.A., Foster Drug & Chem. Co., Sole U.S. Dispensary, 227 Post Office, New York.

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Libby's Food Products

Libby's Sweet Mixed Pickles

That firm, crisp quality and delicious flavor is what you get when you insist on Libby's Mixed Pickles at your dealers.

They are always the finest and never disappoint. It's the same with Libby's Sweet Gherkins and Sweet Midgets. Ask for them.

Libby's Olives

The cultivation of centuries marks the olive groves of Spain as the world's best.

Libby's Olives are imported from the oldest and most famous of these groves. The result is a rare product, delightfully appetizing. Try one bottle and you'll buy more and never be without them.

Libby's Preserves

Pure, ripe fruit and pure sugar in equal parts, cooked just right and timed to the second, in Libby's Great White Kitchen, is the secret of the extreme superiority of Libby's Preserves. There's none as good at any price.

Grocers and delicatessen stores carry all of Libby's Food Products. They are warranted the best to both you and the dealer.



Write for free booklet—How to Make Good Things to Eat.

Insist on Libby's at your dealer's. Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

If afflicted with weak eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

WIDOWS under NEW LAW obtained PENSIONS by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

SKREEMER SHOE

FOR MEN Compare your foot with a SKREEMER shoe,—that is, with the part of the shoe that bears your weight,—and note the resemblance, the lines of the shoe following perfectly the lines of the foot. That means comfort. Look for this label. If you do not find these shoes readily, write the makers for directions how to secure them. FRED. P. FIELD CO., Brockton, Mass.

CHICKENS EARN MONEY! If You Know How to Handle Them Properly

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a 25 years in raising Poultry, had to experiment and spend way to conduct the business—CENTS in postage stamps, and Cure Disease, how to Market, which Fowls to Save indeed about everything you must know on the subject to make a success. SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF 25 CENTS IN STAMPS.

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There was never an imitation made of an imitation. Imitators always counterfeit the genuine article. The genuine is what you ask for, because genuine articles are the advertised ones. Imitations are not advertised, but depend for their business on the ability of the dealer to sell you something claimed to be "just as good" when you ask for the genuine, because he makes more profit on the imitation. Why accept imitations when you can get the genuine by insisting?

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We make a Specialty of Long Distance MOVING

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Don't Wait!

Do not wait until BOOM TIMES to buy your Building Lots, for you will surely have to pay a great deal more for them.

I can sell you NOW the very best lots in the best location on reasonable terms and easy payments. For particulars see,

J. STEINBERG, Chrome, N. J.

MR. L. HENSHER

WISHES TO ANNOUNCE THE OPENING OF A

First Class Tailor Shop

At 76 Rahway Avenue

MADE TO ORDER SUITS

FROM \$15.00 UP

Ready made Clothing, Suits and Pants

AT LOWEST PRICES

HARD TIMES DID IT!!

E. M. GUTTMAN'S CLOTHING STORE

Opposite the Railroad Depot

Will be closed Thursday and Friday, Aug. 6th & 7th

A Rousing Heart and Soul Money Raising Sale Opens this Saturday, that will astonish you, and Rank among the Greatest Bargain Opportunities in all your life.

SALE BEGINS SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 8th, AT 8.30

Be on hand early, as this sale is limited to 10 DAYS ONLY. Nothing Reserved, Everything must be sacrificed during these 10 days. Our entire stock of UP-TO-DATE, carefully selected MEN'S, BOY'S and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS and MEN'S FURNISHINGS, also a high class of LADIES', MEN'S and CHILDREN'S SHOES, must be slaughtered without mercy, as we must turn our stock into cash regardless of consequence.

HARD TIMES THE CAUSE OF IT

In these times of Fakirs, Fake Sales, Clearing Sales and every other kind of sales, it is almost impossible to believe in a real genuine sincere sale, got up through honest intentions. But if my reputation of 6 years in Carteret counts honorably in your estimation, then I positively guarantee this to be a genuine BONI FIDE SALE, gotten up for the sole purpose of raising money quickly, which the hard times compel me to do.

Store will be closed Thursday and Friday, August 6th & 7th to arrange and re-mark the stock. Sale begins Saturday morning at 8.30. READ! Read every item carefully, then judge for yourselves the marvelous bargains that await you, if you hurry and come.

PANTS	MEN'S CLOTHING	MEN'S FURNISHINGS
25 cent knee pants, cut down to 9 cents	Men's suits, High grade Cashmrs, Tweeds and beautiful Silk Mixtures value, \$9.00, 10.00 & 11.00, Sale Price, 6.00	Negilee Shirts, the 50 cent kind at, 39 Cents
35 & 50 cent knee pants, down to 19 & 29 cents	Mens Imported Clays, Corkscrews & Serges, in the newest of styles, value \$12.00, 13.00 & 14.00 Sale Price, 7.98	Men's White and Black Shirts at, 27 Cents
Mens \$1.00 and 1.25 pants, at 69 cents	Men's latest styles Brown Suits from America's foremost skilled tailors, must be seen to be appreciated, value \$12.00, 13.00 & 14.00 Down to, 8.50	30 and 35 cent Balbrigan Underwear, during this sale only, 19 and 29 Cents
Mens \$2.00 2.25 & 2.50 pants, something worth seeing, must go at, \$1.69	Men's very fine Tibbet suits, as fine as you can get them anywhere, value, \$10.00 and 12.00 Sale Price, 7.00	Men's Shirts, value \$1.25 to 1.50 must be knifed at, 89c
Three hundred pairs of Men's High Class Pants, comprising Worsted, Tweeds & Cashmrs in beautiful stripes and patterns, value \$3.00, 3.50 & 4.00 During this great Sale, 2.25	SUITS Formerly \$7.00, 8.00 & 9.00 now, 4.50	Men's Shirts, the 69c and 79c kind, good well made shirts, Cut down to, 49c
Other pants, value & 2.00 and 2.50 at, \$1.25		

Staggering 10 day price-smashing sale. Values beyond belief. Think of it! 1,000 linen collars at 5 cents each, all styles and sizes. Men's neckwear in all colors, 5 cents. We mean business. Do you? 1,000 pair of regular 25 cent Firemen's suspenders, sale price, 10 cents. The like of these bargains you'll not see again in a life-time. Read on! and see our wonderful bargains in SHOES

Ladies' Shoes and Oxford Ties, formerly \$1.50 to 2.00, this lot includes a line of high-class Juliettes mowed down to We have other Ladies' shoes, come and see them. 1.19	Men's \$1.00 and 1.25 Shoes, are now 79c.	Boy's Shoes, famous for strength and durability. Value 80 cents to \$1.00, Sale price..... 69 cts.
Children's Black, White and Tan Shoes and Oxford Ties, value, \$1.00 to 1.25, Sale price..... 59c.	Men's \$1.50 and 1.75 shoes cut down to Every pair guaranteed as represented. \$1.19	Boy's Shoes, value, \$1.50 to 1.75, now, \$1.19.
300 pairs of Slippers, have to go at 35 cts. per pair.	Men's shoes, \$2.25 and 2.50, sale price, \$1.79 Men's shoes formerly \$3.00 to 3.25, now, \$2.50	CHAMPION rubber sole Slippers, White and Black, value, 75 cts, Sale price..... 50 cts.

I blame the hard times entirely for this condition of affairs, as it left me with a large stock of goods on hand where in other seasons it was all sold. But you see the terrible stagnation in business, my bills are due, and must be settled, so I decided there is but one way to raise money, cut and smash the price, amaze and arouse the people, to see the terrible slaughter in prices during this 10 day sale, and be done with it.

A representative of the New York Merchants will be here to see that nothing is left in the store unsold. Everything has to be sold, no matter what prices it may bring. Money must be raised at all hazards, during the next 10 days. Be sure you read in large letters, the Big Sign at corner of Rahway Avenue and Central Railroad Station,

HARD TIMES DID IT

Sale positively begins Saturday morning at 8.30 Don't Miss this Sale

GUTTMAN'S HARD TIMES CLOTHING SALE

CARTERET, - - N. J.

FIRE COMPANY ELECTS OFFICERS

Both Companies Getting Ready For Annual Election--Warm Time Expected.

Fire Company No. 1 held their election of officers last Thursday evening the following being elected: President, Robt. Jeffereys; Vice-President, Val. Gieckner; Treasurer, W. H. Walling; Financial Secretary, Thomas L. Slugg; Recording Secretary, Jas. A. Walsh; Foreman, H. Cooper; Ass't Foreman, H. Harrington; Fire Patrol, August Lauter and Robert Misdom; Engineer, Emil Fisher; Steward, E. Graeme.

Mr. Charles Ellis was duly initiated as a member of the company, being put through the vigorous stunts necessary to become a full-fledged member.

The nominations of the two companies are as follows: No. 1 Company, For Chief, John Lilly; First Assistant, John Duncan; Second Assistant, Charles Ellis.

No. 2 Company, for chief, Wm. Zettemayer; first assistant, Ed. Dolan; second assistant, Wm. Duff.

There is no doubt that every vote will be gotten out and the result will be close. Firemen's election day is looked upon as one of the stirring events of the year and this year will certainly be no exception.

DR. CROWTHER FOR MAYOR

Dr. Frank Crowther of Perth Amboy has announced himself as a candidate on the Republican ticket for mayor of that city and has a petition in circulation already.

In conversation with a Perth Amboy News reporter, the doctor among other things said: 'I stand for good government, and for the absolute enforcement of the law without fear or favor of or to any one; also for the continued improvement of the city in regard to development of streets etc., and for the establishment of a public park system.'

Dr. Crowther has a clean record and is popular in fraternal circles and is Grand Master of the Independent Order of Odd-Fellows in this state. He has also represented the district in the assembly, resigning to become a member of the county board of equal taxation. Last fall he was a candidate for surrogate, running against Peter F. Daly, and carried the city of Perth Amboy by 31 votes, while the most of the others were beaten by 200 votes. He is well known in the borough and will be remembered as the father of the Borough Bill, having introduced same in the assembly.

Judicious advertising rarely fails to accomplish results. It is the medium whereby seller and purchaser becomes better acquainted, and the man who cannot be convinced is not progressive!

TO LET.

Store and rooms at 127 Rahway avenue, inquire, Maier Yuckman.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT IN REFORMATORY

Breaking of Scaffold Sends Four Men Falling Sixty Feet Into Cellar.

By the breaking of a scaffolding on Friday, in the new wing in course of construction at the New Jersey State Reformatory, Rahway, four men were precipitated sixty feet to the cellar of the building. The men were painting the ceiling, no floors having been laid. William J. Wright jumped from a scaffold to the one on which five men were at work, breaking a board, and four of the men fell to the cellar.

John A. McCoy of the East Rahway had his leg broken; William J. Wright of New York had his shoulder dislocated; William Lozier of Trenton had his right arm broken, and Samuel Margeran of Trenton, foreman for the contractors, Pryor & Brock, had his leg broken. The other two saved themselves by clinging to the scaffolding.

It is considered miraculous that all were not instantly killed. Dr. H. Page Hough, the Reformatory physician, was in Trenton, and Dr. John H. Randolph and Dr. Frederick W. Sell treated the injured men.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

The Methodist trustees met last Tuesday evening. They found that they had cleared \$60. on the concert given by the Nonpariel orchestra. They wish to express their appreciation to the public for their patronage, and to the orchestra for their excellent program. The board took note of the fact that there are still some out-standing subscriptions which are long past due, and if the parties connected with them, could favor the board with their remittance, these amounts together with the \$60. above mentioned, would leave the church clear of any debts, and possibly a small amount over for necessary incidental expenses.

FIRE AT CHROME

About 1130 o'clock on Tuesday morning the fire alarm was sounded, both fire companies responding. The fire, which was caused by a defective chimney, was found to be in a tenement owned by Anton Bodnar, in the rear of Woodbridge Avenue. The damage was slight, and is covered by insurance.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Dr. Bernard Feldman is here at last, and is here to stay. He will be at his office in F. Brown's building, Chrome, every day (except Thursdays and Sundays) from 8.30 A. M. to 12, and from 2 to 8.30 P. M. Examination of teeth free, and estimates cheerfull given. All work guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. Open evenings.

LOST!

Gold watch and Fob disappeared from the washroom of U. S. M. R. Co. \$20 Reward will be paid and no questions asked for the return of same, if left at gate house.

H. NEDERBURGH.

REGULAR MEETING OF COUNCIL

Sidewalk Ordinance Introduced --Action Taken on Rahway Avenue Question.

The regular meeting of the borough council was held last Monday evening, President Denlea presiding in the absence of the mayor who is still out of town. All the councilmen were present except Mr. Nederburgh. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. A communication from Fire Company No. 2, signed by 23 members was received protesting against the election of Mr. Charles Ellis in No. 1. On motion of Mr. Jeffereys it was placed on file. Later it was taken up by Mr. Denlea who stated that he did not vote on the matter at the last meeting and was in favor of reconsidering the previous motion. The opinion of Attorney Daly was asked, and after looking into the matter he stated positively that No. 2 Company had no say in the matter, and that Mr. Ellis was perfectly eligible to election in No. 1 Company, and as no objection had been raised at the previous meeting, in acting favorably on the application was proper.

He stated, however, that the council could reconsider their previous action if they deemed it advisable.

Mr. Denlea asked if someone would make a motion to that effect, and to the surprise of many Mr. Nash made the motion to reconsider the previous action, he himself had not been present at the last meeting. On roll call the vote was as follows: Nays, Jeffereys and Reason. Ayes, Denlea, Nash and Radley, the motion being carried.

It is safe to say however, that the matter is not ended. No. 1 Company has made Mr. Ellis their candidate for second assistant chief and will stand by him solidly in his legal rights.

The following claims against the borough were taken up and ordered paid: F. F. Simons 90.60, Luke Hope 6.00, J. O'Brien 6.65, Wheeler Cond. & Eng. Co. 3.50, E. R. Cook 20.25, J. Ginda 10.50, T. Sheridan 18.00, M. Demlar 15.75, J. Dalton 27.00, T. Sheridan 33.75, J. W. Crane 30.00, T. Perry 10.50, J. Cromwell 16.50, J. Mahoney 3.75, Peter F. Daly 125.00, Peter F. Daly 25.00, J. Schwartz 1.86, H. Gerke 6.00, J. Strausser 1.00, S. Fabian 32.00, I. Schwartz 48.00, Roosevelt Publishing Co. 9.50.

The Woodbridge avenue sidewalk question was taken up and an ordinance introduced and passed on its first and second reading, authorizing the work to be done. A resolution was also introduced and passed adopting the map made by Borough Engineer Simons, as the proper line and grade. All objections to the proposed ordinance will be heard at the next regular meeting September 8th.

The Rahway avenue question was then brought up. Mr. Daly gave the opinion that if the corrections of the map presented by Engineers Simons and Tice could be proven in court, the people who had encroached over the 60-foot line could be proceeded against as trespassers and be compelled to move back. Mr. John A. Quin asked for the floor and said that such action would be unfair, as most of the persons affected had built over the lines in ignorance of the fact that they were encroaching. He also doubted the ability of the council to prove the 60-foot street on the strength of that map. Councilman Reason also stated that he believed in dealing with the question in a fair manner to all. After some further discussion with remarks by Messrs. E. S. Quin and E. J. Heil, a resolution was introduced and passed authorizing the borough engineer to place monuments designating the 60-ft. line and instructing the clerk to notify all persons encroaching to be present at the next meeting of the council, September 8th and show cause why they should not observe the proper width of the street.

This action as Mr. Daly explained, will bring the matter to a point where some definite procedure can be taken. According to the councillor any of these three methods can be taken: Proceed against the offenders as trespassers, condemn and assess benefits, or come to an amicable agreement between the borough and the parties interested. Owing to the next regular meeting falling on Labor Day September 7th, a resolution was adopted changing the date of meeting to Tuesday September 8th. Meeting adjourned.

CARTERETS LOSE FAST GAME

Nationals Win 5-2 in an Interesting Game. Big Crowd on Hand.

The Carteret Field Club lost their second game in the county series, last Sunday, being defeated by the Nationals of Perth Amboy by the score 5-2. The game was played at Amusement Park in Perth Amboy and was witnessed by a record-breaking crowd who kept continuously rooting for their favorites.

A large number went down with the local team to cheer them on. Carteret struck the first run and up to the sixth inning the score was 2-2. In the seventh inning the Nationals scored two runs and in the eighth, scored one more, while the Carterets failed to reach the plate again. The game was an interesting one from start to finish, some remarkable good plays being made. Grimley of the Nationals pitched a good game and Andres of the Carterets struck out 8 men. Our local team played an errorless game while three errors are credited to the Nationals. The score:

Table with columns: NATIONALS, ab, r, lb, po, a, e. Rows: Cunningham ss, Cleary c, Mullen 2b, Stallings lf, Waters cf, Millea 1b, Grimley p, Rodda 3b, Fitzpatrick rf.

Table with columns: CARTERET F. C., ab, r, lb, po, a, e. Rows: Coughlin ss, Faix 3b, Volker lf, Boltz 1b, Conlan 2b, M'rh'n & Daly rf, Voight c, Andres p, Alberts cf.

Two-base hits, Cleary, Waters, Millea. Stolen bases, Donnelly, Cunningham 2, Cleary, Stallings, Waters, Boltz Grimley 2. Left on bases, Carteret, Nationals 8. Bases on balls, off Grimley 1; off Andres 1. Struck out by Grimley 6; by Andres 8. Passed balls, Voight 2. Hit by pitched balls, Waters Voight, Faix. First base on errors, Carteret 3. Time of game, 1 hr. 45 min. Umpires, Messrs. Manton and Faulkner.

Branswicks Win Again.

In the game between New Brunswick and Sayreville for the county championship played last Sunday, New Brunswick won easily by the score of 6-0, this being the third victory with none lost, giving them a good lead in the race which will be hard to overcome. Standing of the clubs:

Table with columns: Won, Lost, P. C. Rows: Nationals, New Brunswick, Sayreville, Carteret.

Copper Works Won Easily.

Saturdays game on the Carteret F. C. grounds in the Sound Shore League was between the U. S. M. R. Co. and the Waclark teams, the latter being completely out-pointed in all stages of the game. Waclark had Hans Decker of the noted Elizabeth Elks in the box, but he was hit very hard for total of 9 hits, three of which were for two bases by Kelly, Ohmenheiser and Meakim.

On the other hand, Waclark was unable to get a man any farther than second base, so snappy was the work of the Copper men behind their efficient pitcher, Mundrane. He let the Electric deliverers down with two hits having also ten strikeouts to his credit and only walking one man, while Decker passed four men and struck out but four besides hitting two batsmen.

Owing to an outing leaving town Saturday, the attendance was small, but the fair sex were there in goodly numbers rooting for the copper team. The score by innings: U. S. M. R. Co. 2 0 3 1 6 1 x-13 Waclark 0 0 0 0 0 0-0 The teams lines up as follows: U. S. M. R. Co. Waclark Meakim.....1b Peckham.....1b

REGULAR MEETING BOARD EDUCATION

Routine Business Transacted--Contract for Transportation to be Advertised for.

The regular meeting of the board of education was held at No. 10 school last night, all members being present except Mr. Morris. President Heil presided. The board took up the matter of transportation of high school scholars to Woodbridge during the coming school term, it being decided to advertise for bids on same.

All bills were audited and ordered paid. The insurance question which was expected to be reported on, was not mentioned. Meeting adjourned to Tuesday, August 25th

DEATH OF MR. WEIR

Mr. William Weir, for several years chief engineer of the International Phosphate Company plant, died last Monday evening at his home in Elizabeth. Mr. Weir was overcome by the heat while at work a short time ago, and has never fully recovered from the effects of it. The funeral services will be held at his home, Thursday evening, the burial taking place on Friday.

Table with columns: Chrome Beats Grassell. Rows: Belafsky, Kelly, Ohmenheiser, Mundrane, Kath, Beekman, Adams, Hughes & Elle.

The Chrome Steel team took a trip to Bay Way Saturday to cross bats with the acid aggregation and succeeded in beating them by a score of 9-2. Langstaff who pitches such a very heady game, was in good form but had to drop his game through poor support and inability to hit the ball when hits meant runs.

This victory for the Chrome Steel leaves them on the heels of the Copper Works, having lost but one game more than the leaders.

Next Saturday's games: Grassell vs. U. S. M. R. at Chrome, Chrome Steel vs. Waclark at Bay Way. Standing of the teams:

Table with columns: Won, Lost, P. C. Rows: Chrome Steel, U. S. M. R. Co., Waclark, Grassell.

The Travis F. C. of Lincolntonville, S. C. defeated the Aurora A. C. of Stapleton on Sunday last by the score of 6-1. The Travis nine hit Kinsella freely, while Crawley was effective with men on bases. The all-around base stealing of Reid was the feature of the game. The score:

Table with columns: Travis F. C., r, h, po, a, e. Rows: Scinski 1b, Reid rf, Flynn 2b, Crawley p, Sikorski lf, Gonigal 3b, Murphy cf, Katsursky c, Bennett ss.

Announcement

The Chrome Dry Goods Store wishes to announce that they have added to their stock, a complete line of Gent's, Ladies and Childrens shoes, in all the leading popular styles, at attractive prices. An inspection of our stock is invited. J. DEEBER, Woodbridge Ave., CHROME, N. J.

Mrs. Duff (to new maid)--But, Mary, there are only two in the family, Mr. Duff and myself. Why have you set places for three?

The New Maid--Sure, ma'am, and it was the cook that told me you had a planer player in the house.--Harper's Weekly.

There is a quicksilver mine in Peru 450 feet deep. In this abyss are streets, squares and a chapel where religious worship is held. Hyker--Bronson tells me he is taking mud baths now. Friker--Why, I thought he was out of politics.--Illustrated Bits.

The Widow--Is yo' sho' yo' luba me? Sammy--Co'se I's sho'. The Widow (suspectously)--Yo' ain't los' yo'r job, is yo' Exchange. Church--Did you ever work for a railroad company? Gotham--Well, yes; I've tried to open the car windows.--Tonkers Statesman.

Brief Mention

Mrs. Otto Johnson and children have gone to Pleasantville, N. Y. for a two weeks' stay.

Mr. F. Glynn of Chrome is having his house re-modeled, Mr. W. V. Quin is doing the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Barrett have left for a few weeks' visit in Connecticut.

Miss Ethel Horner of Third street is a sufferer from typhoid fever.

Mr. John A. Quin of New York was a visitor in town Monday evening attending the meeting of council.

Messrs. Shapiro and Levenson have purchased a handsome new bay team for use in their business.

Mr. C. E. Buckley was severely injured last Saturday evening by falling from an automobile while going at a high rate of speed. The car was driven by Mr. Bracher and the accident occurred on St. Georges avenue between Rahway and Elizabeth.

Mr. Robert Misdom was a visitor at Perth Amboy last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Williams and family and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Richards enjoyed a pleasant sail in a naphtha launch last Sunday evening.

The mid-week dances at Boynton Beach are quite an attraction to the young people of the borough, and the stages running are doing a good business.

Mr. L. A. Chase of Whitesville, N. Y., formerly superintendent of the Lucol Oil Works here, was a visitor in town last week.

Miss Maggie Quinn of Jacksonville, Fla., is a guest at the home of Miss Annie Adams, Rahway avenue.

Messrs. Fred. P. Edling of Lincolntonville, S. I., and Jervis P. Sims of East Newark, enjoyed a trip to Hillside Park and Nutley on Sunday last.

Mr. Conrad Zurcher of Lincolntonville again went fishing last Saturday and succeeded in landing a string of lafayettes.

Dr. Bernard Feldman established his dental office in F. Brown's building, Chrome, on Monday August 17. He is here to stay, and will have his office open five days in the week.

Dr. Emanuel Singer, ambulance surgeon of the Lebanon Hospital of New York City, is staying a week with Dr. Bernard Feldman. He compliments Roosevelt upon the health of its inhabitants, and says it would be lonesome for a doctor or an undertaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. W. Crane and son Charles and Miss Lena Maier, enjoyed an automobile trip to Newark this afternoon.

Master Ellsworth R. Barker who has been making his home with relatives in Keyport, N. J. will in the future live at the home of his father, Mr. E. Barker of Lefferts street.

Miss Catherine Cunningham of Elizabeth is visiting at the home of her friend, Miss Ada O'Brien of Rahway avenue.

Mr. Joseph Enot of Philadelphia is a visitor in town for a few days.

Mr. John Bruski of Rahway Avenue is a patient at the Alexian Bros. hospital, Elizabeth where he is undergoing treatment for a long standing ailment.

IRA D. SANKEY'S VOICE HUSHED FOREVER

The Greatest Singer of Revival Hymns Dead.

WAS MOODY'S CHIEF COWORKER.

After Five Years of Blindness He Passes Away at His Home, in Brooklyn—An Interesting Story of His Useful Life—His Love for the Organ Which He Always Took With Him.

New York (Special).—Ira D. Sankey, the singing evangelist, who was for many years coworker with the late Dwight L. Moody, died Thursday night at his home in Brooklyn, aged 63 years. Five years ago he was stricken with blindness, and since that time he had lived in retirement in Brooklyn. He received a large income from his publications and had acquired a considerable estate.

Mr. Sankey was born in the little town of Edinborough, Pa., on August 28, 1840. His father, David Sankey, served his State at one time as a member of the Senate. When young Sankey was 17 years of age his parents moved to the nearby city of Newcastle, where the young man became interested in religious work. He got to be class leader in the Methodist Episcopal Church there and later leader of the choir. The work of the Young Men's Christian Association of Newcastle also attracted him and he was for a number of years president of the association branch in that place. When the sounds of civil strife were first heard in the clamorous days of 1861 young Sankey forgot all else but his country and enlisted in the Twelfth Pennsylvania Infantry. His subsequent career proved that he could fight for his country as well as sing to the glory of his God.

Joined With Moody.
It was not until 1870 that Mr. Sankey met Dwight L. Moody. In that year Mr. Sankey went as a delegate of the Young Men's Christian Association to the international convention of the association, held in Indianapolis. There they met for the first time the two young men whose names were destined to be so famously linked. They were fast friends from the very first, and about six months afterward the two men became associated in the evangelistic work that became so successful. Their first preaching was done in Chicago. The Moody and Sankey services began with a half hour of song by those assembled, after which Mr. Moody would preach a short sermon. He would then call upon Mr. Sankey to sing some hymns apropos of the theme upon which he had preached. The magnetic personality of the singer, his full, round voice and the heartrending simplicity of the hymns usually sung by Mr. Sankey rarely failed to make a deep impression on his hearers.

In 1871 the two friends went to Great Britain and started the first series of memorable Moody and Sankey evangelistic campaigns there. The songs of Philip Phillips, the first "singing evangelist," of P. P. Bliss and Sankey's own compositions made up the greater part of the hymnal that he drew upon during those first years of evangelistic work in Chicago and Great Britain. On a little organ that Mr. Sankey carried with him wherever he went in those early days he composed his hymns and played his own accompaniments at all the meetings.

Loved That Little Organ.
Mr. Sankey kept that little organ till the day of his death. It was his greatest pleasure and recreation after he was stricken with blindness to be led into his library and to the little bench before the keyboard, where he would spend happy hours playing the beloved old tunes and singing the dear, well-known old hymns.

For nearly 40 years this little organ was his constant companion. He carried it all over the earth. No other musical instrument played so important a part in the religious history of the world. Under the inspired touch of Mr. Sankey it led the singing in little Western towns, where only a few were gathered, and it led 20,000 voices in Agricultural Hall in London. Next to the members of his family he loved the little organ more than anything else he possessed. Battered it was by many miles of traveling; the yellow ivory keys are worn thin as a wafer, yet only Mr. Sankey's fingers touched them. On this he composed all the songs that added to his fame. And not only did Mr. Sankey compose his own songs on this organ; not only did he use it in nearly all the meetings in which he took so prominent a part, but on it he tried the songs of others, which were included with his own in the books that he edited—song books that have had a circulation exceeding that of any publication with the exception of the Bible.

Mr. Sankey played on this organ long before he dreamed of becoming an evangelist. He always loved music, and he could not remember when he did not sing. He bought the organ not long after he returned from the Civil War, and he composed 500 Gospel hymns upon it.

Fourteen Hurt in Runaway.
Corry, Pa. (Special).—Fourteen persons were injured, Mrs. Hilda Abbott seriously, in a runaway accident. The entire party was returning in one vehicle from a picnic, when the driver lost control of his horses, and they dashed wildly down a steep hill. In the darkness they collided with another team, upsetting the wagon, bruising or cutting every occupant. The runaway horses were killed and the wagon demolished.

LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH

Domestic

Mrs. Ben Teal, wife of the stage director; Harry S. Mousley, a private detective, and Miss Julia Fleming, when arraigned in General Sessions in New York on the indictments for attempted subornation of perjury, based on the charge that they attempted to manufacture false evidence against Frank Gould in the suit for divorce brought against him by his wife, pleaded not guilty.

Two men were killed in a man-hole explosion at Forty-fifth Street and Eighth Avenue, New York. The dead men are Michael Muldoon and Peter Collins. A dozen firemen and policemen were overcome in attempting rescues.

The first meeting of the creditors of Harry K. Thaw has been postponed indefinitely, as no one entered an appearance for Thaw when his case was called before a referee.

J. Frank Cordova, a former minister, who eloped with a choir singer and served a four-year sentence, was released from the New Jersey state prison.

Mrs. M. A. Gibbons, of Washington, D. C., gave a reception at Saratoga, N. Y., at which all the guests were over 80 years old.

Conrad Steingraber, whose death from hydrophobia within 24 hours was predicted by physicians, died as the doctors forecast.

John J. Carroll, a veteran of the New Orleans police force, was dismembered and killed by a negro.

Governor Guild, of Massachusetts, has been operated on for appendicitis.

Robert Bacon, assistant secretary of state, has satisfactorily settled the questions in dispute between the federal government and the Catholic Church in Porto Rico arising out of the control of estates by the church orders.

Mrs. Benjamin Teal, Harry M. Mousley and Julia Fleming have been indicted by the New York grand jury on the charge of attempted subornation of perjury in connection with the Frank J. Gould divorce proceedings.

Walter Martin, a young farmer, was decoyed into the country and fatally wounded by an unknown assailant near St. Joseph, Mo., close to the scene of the murder of Dr. F. L. Whitney.

Pietro Barilla, a rich hotelkeeper of Woodhaven, L. I., was murdered by members of the Black Hand, who dragged him from a bicycle and stabbed and shot him.

The American Association of Opticians, meeting at Philadelphia, elected H. J. Cook, of Knoxville, president and selected Harrisburg as the next meeting place.

J. B. Richards, leader of the Anti-Saloon League in Georgia, has flatly admitted that prohibition in that State is a failure and that liquor can be purchased openly.

It has been discovered at Babylon, L. I., that wealthy Mrs. Egbert V. Strong has a daughter 20 years old whom she has hated since the moment of birth.

Mrs. Adeline Miller, aged 49 years, was found in her home at St. Louis with a stocking stuffed in her throat and her feet bound tightly together.

Engineer Charles Strange fell from his engine near Battle Creek and the train ran for two miles with no one at the throttle.

Toby Pastor, the oldest vaudeville artist in the United States, and once a wealthy man, is dying at his home at Elmhurst, L. I.

The Empire Roller Mills, at Cleveland, have been opened with a full force of men after having been closed for six weeks.

Failing in their effort to have a baker reemployed at a shop in New York 100 journeymen bakers wrecked the place.

No special term of the criminal branch of the New York Supreme Court will be held to try the race-track cases.

The police of New Orleans are closely watching the strikers in the cotton mill district, trouble being expected.

Tobacco growers of Indiana, near Owensboro, Ky., have been advised by night riders to pool their crop.

After a drought lasting 23 days the vicinity of Chicago was flooded with the worst rain in 23 years.

Foreign

Surprised at the str in his utterance has raised, Count Okuma, of Japan, declares that he had no desire or intention to reflect on the honor or courage of the American Navy.

Two persons were killed and six injured by the explosion of a balloon owned by Captain Lovelace, of the New York Aero Club, on the grounds of the Franco-British Exhibition.

Owing to the increase in the number of intestinal disorders in St. Petersburg the department of health has declared the city is treated with cholera.

Crown Prince Christian, at Copenhagen, welcomed to Denmark the 300 delegates to the International Congress of Orientalists.

The Chinese uprising in French Indo-China, reported as crushed several weeks ago, has again assumed dangerous proportions.

King Alfonso of Spain was examined at Bordeaux by a surgeon, who operated on his nose last year.

Sir Edward Gosechen, British ambassador at Vienna, is to succeed Sir Frederick Laselles at Berlin.

Paul Mauser, the aged inventor of the rifle bearing his name, has invented a new military rifle.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN NOTIFIED OF NOMINATION

Democracy's Candidate Says He Places Himself on Party Platform.

ESCORTED TO STATE CAPITOL.

Democrats Throng Lincoln, Neb., to Hear Candidate's Speech of Acceptance and Capital Grounds Is a Sea of Faces—Cheers Last Several Minutes.

"SHALL THE PEOPLE RULE?" BRYAN'S TEXT IN SPEECH OF NOTIFICATION.

"Shall the people rule?" Shall the people control their own government, and use that government for the protection of their rights and for the promotion of their welfare, or shall the representatives of predatory wealth prey upon a defenseless public, while the offenders secure immunity from subservient officials whom they raise to power by unscrupulous methods?

In the name of the Democratic party, I accept the challenge, and charge that the Republican party is responsible for all the abuses which now exist in the Federal Government, and that it is impotent to accomplish the reforms which are imperatively needed.

Why were these "known abuses" permitted to develop? Why have they not been corrected? If existing laws are sufficient, why have they not been enforced? All of the executive machinery of the Federal Government is in the hands of the Republican party.

For a generation the Republican party has drawn its campaign funds from the beneficiaries of special legislation. Privileges have been pledged and granted in return for money contributed to debase elections. What can be expected when official authority is turned over to the representatives of those who first furnish the sinews of war and then reimburse themselves out of the pockets of the tax-payers?

An election is a public affair. What excuse can be given for secrecy as to the influences at work? If a trust magnate contributes \$100,000 to elect political friends to office, with a view to preventing hostile legislation, why should that fact be concealed until his friends are securely seated in their official positions?

We may expect those who have committed larceny by law and purchased immunity with their political influence to attempt to raise false issues, and to employ "the livery of Heaven" to conceal their evil purposes, but they can no longer deceive. The Democratic party is not the enemy of any legitimate industry or of honest accumulations. It is, on the contrary, a friend of industry and the steadfast protector of that wealth which represents a service to society.

The Democratic party seeks not revolution, but reformation, and I need hardly remind the student of history that cures are mildest when applied at once; that remedies increase in severity as their application is postponed. Blood-poisoning may be stopped by the loss of a finger today; it may cost an arm tomorrow or a life the next day. So poison in the body politic cannot be removed too soon, for the evils produced by it increase with the lapse of time.

—From W. J. Bryan's speech.

Lincoln, Neb. (Special).—"Recognizing that I am indebted for my nomination to the rank and file of our party, and that my election must come, if it comes at all, from the unpurchased and unpurchasable suffrage of the American people, I promise, if intrusted with the responsibilities of this high office, to consecrate whatever ability I have to the one purpose of making this in fact a Government which the people rule—a Government which will do justice to all and offer to everyone the highest possible stimulus to great and persistent effort by assuring to each the enjoyment of his just share of the proceeds of his toil, no matter in what part of the vineyard he labors or to what occupation, profession or calling he devotes himself."

Thus spoke William J. Bryan Wednesday afternoon in accepting the nomination as the candidate of the Democratic party for the Presidency of the United States.

Amid cheers and waving of flags Mr. Bryan was escorted from the Lincoln Hotel, through the streets of Lincoln to the Capitol grounds, where the formal notification took place. In the carriage with him was John W. Kern, of Indiana, the candidate for the Vice Presidency.

It was no new experience for Nebraska's distinguished citizen, having twice before been similarly honored by his party, but it was the first time that Mr. Bryan's home town had been afforded the opportunity of participating in the ceremonies.

Long before the time set for the exercises to begin the Capitol grounds had become packed with humanity. It was a veritable sea of faces that met Mr. Bryan's gaze as he stepped to the front of the platform and received the official word

Khaki Contract Split.
Washington (Special).—Awards for supplying 750,000 yards of cotton khaki at Philadelphia for the War Department were made. Two New York firms presented bids on July 16, but neither was entirely satisfactory, so the department split the contract, awarding to the John H. Meyer Company the privilege of furnishing 375,000 yards at 25 cents a yard and to the Otto Goetz Company a contract for furnishing 250,000 yards at .248 and 125,000 yards at .252.

from Henry D. Clayton, of Alabama, that he was Democracy's choice for the head of the national ticket.

As the Democratic candidate emerged from the Capitol buildings on to the platform in company with Governor Sheldon, Mayor F. W. Brown and others of the committee of arrangements a mighty cheer went up from the multitude which continued for several minutes.

As soon as Mr. Bryan was seated, National Chairman Norman E. Mack opened the exercises by calling upon Rev. Father John F. Nugent, of Des Moines, Iowa, to deliver prayer. Upon its conclusion Mr. Clayton, as chairman of the committee on notification, turning to Mr. Bryan made his notification speech.

He called attention to the unanimous action of the Denver convention in making the nomination, and declared that the Democratic party, "confident of the righteousness of its cause," was determined to rescue the Government "from the hands of the despoilers, who have exploited it for the benefit of favorites to the injury of the masses of the plain people."

The applause which greeted this utterance lasted for some time, but it broke out again with greater intensity when shortly afterwards Mr. Clayton, looking Mr. Bryan squarely in the face and speaking in a voice that could be heard by nearly every one, said:

"You have always refused to compromise with those who prostitute the functions of government for the lust of greed. It was your lofty statesmanship, your unwavering fidelity, your Jeffersonian standards of Democracy that induced the representatives of million of American freemen unanimously to choose you as their candidate for the highest office in the world."

The letter of notification was no less vigorous than Mr. Clayton's speech. Mr. Bryan received it with full appreciation of the importance of its meaning.

The great crowd at once settled itself down to hear Mr. Bryan's words of acceptance. With a pleased countenance he surveyed his vast audience and then began his remarks, but he had not proceeded for when he was interrupted by cheers, the demonstrations continuing at intervals throughout his speech.

Mr. Kern delivered a short address, and then he and Mr. Bryan retired to the Capitol building, where they held a public reception and the exercises were concluded.

SLID 4,000 FEET ON STRETCHER.
Man With Broken Leg Shot Down Mountain To Save His Life.

Seattle, Wash. (Special).—With his leg broken in two places, John Anderson, of Little Falls, Oregon, was found on Mount St. Helen's, in Washington, last Wednesday, by a Seattle party of the Mazamas, a club of mountain climbers, who, to save his life, carried him to the summit of the mountain at great risk to themselves, and in an improvised stretcher, made out of a sleeping bag, slid him down the north side of the great peak, for 4,000 feet, to the Mazamas' camp, where he received medical attention.

The injured man, tied to his rescuers with ropes, went down the mountain side at almost lightning speed. Physicians say that had not this expedition been followed Anderson would have died of his injury.

DIRECTED AT JAPAN.
Count Okuma's View Of The U. S. Navy In The Pacific.

Tokio (By Cable).—Count Okuma, in an interview published by the Hochi, attributes the present naval expansion policy of the United States to the sudden rise of the Japanese to the importance of a world power. The interview says in part:

"Judging from the fragmentary speeches of President Roosevelt as they have been transmitted here, it is not difficult to infer that the augmentation of the United States Navy in the Pacific is directed at Japan."

Count Okuma doubts, however, that the views and ideas of President Roosevelt will long continue to govern public opinion in America.

Mushroom Grower Poisoned.
South Norwalk, Ct. (Special).—John Ungvary, an Austrian botanist, who has been raising mushrooms here, with his whole family, is near death, as the result of eating toadstools. Ungvary himself picked the vegetables from his beds, his chef prepared them, and within a half hour after they were eaten doctors were working desperately to save the lives of the whole family. They are not yet out of danger.

FINANCIAL

Copper metal advanced another 1/2 cent.

Jones & Laughlin mills, in Pittsburgh, report business 25 per cent. better in July than in June.

Philadelphia & Reading declared the regular semi-annual dividend of 2 per cent. on first preferred, payable October 10, to stock of record, August 24.

Shipments of coal and coke over the Pennsylvania lines, east of Pittsburgh and Erie for the week ending August 1 amounted to \$89,134 tons. Since January 1 the shipments aggregate 25,770,942 tons as compared with 34,004,222 tons during the same period last year.

Conferences between a committee of the coal operators of the Pittsburgh district and officials of the United Mine Workers foreshadow a probable adjustment of difference in the wage agreement.

Note brokers say that the Western banks are purchasing commercial paper as freely as Eastern institutions and that they are taking paper maturing after the first of next year. This, they say, is unusual at any time and especially so at this time of the year. Offerings of commercial paper are light and as a consequence rates continue to be very low.

INSANE MAN MURDERERS SON AND DAUGHTER

Religious Fanatic Decapitates Boy With An Ax

AND CRUSHES WOMAN'S HEAD.

After Killing Two Men Makes Attack on His Wife With the Bloody Weapon—She Escapes, Though Severely Wounded on the Arm—Draws a Razor and Slashes His Own Throat.

Los Angeles, Cal. (Special).—Driven insane by religious mania, R. J. Dufty, 60 years of age, attacked and killed his son and daughter with an axe and then cut his own throat with a razor, inflicting fatal injuries. The tragedy occurred in the extreme northwestern part of the city. Dufty lived at the home of his son, Fred Dufty. He had been on the verge of violent insanity, it is said, for weeks, as a result of religious enthusiasm. Wednesday night he attended a religious meeting and worked himself into a frenzy.

When he arose he was suddenly seized with a desire to kill. Securing a sharp bladed axe he stealthily entered the bedroom of his son while the latter lay asleep. He crept close to the side of the bed and raising the weapon aloft brought it down with terrific force across the neck of the son. The blow was delivered with such tremendous force that the head of the victim was severed completely from the body.

With a maniacal shout Dufty rushed from the house and down the street, waving his bloody weapon. Reaching the house at 451 Northwest Lake Avenue, where his wife and daughter resided, he opened the front door and entered. Mrs. Ada Lacom, the daughter, with her mother, was in a rear room. Proceeding cautiously to this room, the murderer opened the connecting doors. Mrs. Lacom stood with her back to him. Without a word of warning he swung the axe high in the air and cleft his daughter's skull. Her whole head was crushed in from the blow.

Mrs. Dufty fled through a rear door, closely pursued by the maniac striking at her with the axe.

The woman succeeding in eluding him, but not before she had received a severe gash on the elbow from the axe swung by Dufty as he chased her. Mrs. Dufty's cries finally attracted the attention of neighbors, who came to her aid.

Dufty then walked to the street, where he drew a razor from his pocket and slashed his own throat, inflicting frightful wounds which will doubtless cause his death.

Several weeks ago Dufty went to the Evergreen Cemetery and purchased a lot, explaining that he wanted it for himself, son and daughter. Three days ago he purchased a coffin for himself.

Fred Dufty, the son, was 24 years of age, and unmarried. He was an automobile machinist.

The daughter lived with her husband, Ferdinand Lacom, a painter, and their six-year-old daughter. Mrs. Dufty and her husband had been divorced, and she had gone to the home of her daughter to nurse her through approaching confinement.

Before entering the Lacom home Dufty concealed his axe in a sack which he carried. The old man sat nervously fingering the sack, while the women proceeded to prepare breakfast. Suddenly he got up, drew the axe from the sack and attacked them.

CIGARETTE HABIT GROWS.
Average Of 2,216 A Year For The Smokers Alleged.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—That the cigarette habit is decidedly on the increase in this country is shown by the Government statistics just issued. In the United States during the last year 55,402,336,113 cigarettes were smoked. Figuring that 25,000,000 men and boys smoked, this gives an average per smoker of 2,216. Taking into consideration that there are thousands of smokers who use tobacco in some other form, it brings the average for the cigarette smoker very high, and shows an increased tendency on the part of the American people to use this form of tobacco.

THREE HURT IN WRECK.
Passenger Train Runs Into Open Switch.

Niles, Ohio (Special).—A passenger train on the Pennsylvania railroad from Ashtabula to New Castle was wrecked here about 8 o'clock A. M. Three trainmen were injured, but none fatally.

Men on a handcar passed a switch and did not close it. The passenger took the siding and ran into a freight train.

William Walker, conductor on the passenger train; Charles Bryan, brakeman, and George W. Cheffell, mail clerk, all of Ashtabula, were hurt.

TAFT BUYS ANOTHER HORSE.
It's A Prize Winner, 16 Hands High, And Weighing 1,200 Pounds.

Lexington, Ky. (Special).—William H. Taft, through an agent, bought a Southern plantation horse, sixteen hands high, weighing 1,200 pounds, of Shelby T. Harrison, of Lexington.

The horse won the first prize at the Blue Grass fair. The horse will be shipped to Mr. Taft this week.

TROOPS COME FROM PANAMA.
Part Of Force Sent To Preserve Order At Election Reaches New York.

New York (Special).—The steamer Colon, which just arrived here from Cristobal, Panama, brought 153 United States marines and officers, Capt. O. W. A. Patterson being in command of the party.

The troops were part of the force sent to the Canal Zone to preserve order during the recent election.

WASHINGTON

An order was issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission extending from September 1 to November 1, the date when the new bill of lading shall go into effect.

Word was received from Consul General Harris, at Smyrna, that 60 naturalized Americans had renounced their citizenship and were no longer entitled to protection.

W. F. Thomas, a Washington theatrical manager, has asked the Department of Justice to proceed against the theatrical combination.

A contract has been awarded the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad for the transportation of 250 sailors from Newport to San Francisco.

Mehmed Ali Bey, deposed Turkish minister, fears for his life. The legation at Washington is guarded by Secret Service men.

The Forest Bureau has called attention to the profits in willow culture, an industry that is neglected in this country.

The Navy Department is preparing to test the speed of the new scout cruisers.

Foods of every description especially prepared for infants and invalids will be scientifically investigated by the bureau of chemistry of the Department of Agriculture to determine whether or not they are injurious to health.

Brigadier General Daniel H. Rucker, who is 96 years old, has been officially pronounced dead, an insurance company having tired of carrying him on its books and settled the policy.

Mundi Bey, the new Turkish charge, says he doesn't give a damn about the ambassadorship, and prefers being a newspaper man.

It is proposed to begin the national highway between Washington and Gettysburg at Port Stevens.

Librarian Ainsworth R. Spofford, of the Congressional Library, died in Plymouth, N. H.

A mail pouch left in front of the building of the Department of Commerce and Labor was stolen and robbed of checks worth nearly \$2,000.

Dr. Robert Koch, the German scientist, will attend the international medical congress to be held in Washington in September.

Baron Alexander de Pury-Herve, who married a princess and who died in poverty, was interred by friends.

Mehmed Ali Bey, the Turkish minister, has been recalled owing to a change in the Turkish ministry.

Gen. James Allen, chief signal officer, announces that the Army will buy the Baldwin balloon.

The Revenue Cutter Service training ship Itasca has sailed from Coruna, Spain, for Gibraltar.

Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans will be placed on the retired list August 18.

Judge Barnard has rendered a decision that the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington Railroad is entitled to \$1,500,000 from the District of Columbia. The District Commissioners will appeal.

Bishop Charles H. Brent, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, has accepted the position of senior commissioner of the American delegation to the International Opium Commission.

Esperanto has been officially recognized by the government and a representative of the United States appointed to attend the congress to be held at Dresden, August 16 to 22.

The case of the two-cent passenger rate in Virginia will be decided early in the session of the Supreme Court, which convenes in October.

A tablet to the memory of Admiral Farragut will be unveiled at Portsmouth, N. H., August 22.

The railroad commission of Texas has filed complaint with the Interstate Commerce Commission that 67 railroads of the state have entered into a conspiracy to raise rates.

Washington is dealing directly with the Honduran government regarding the canceling of the exequatur of American consuls.

\$4,000,000 Opera House.
Berlin (Special).—The great People's Opera House, where the highest grade productions are to be given, at prices within the reach of the masses, is to cost \$4,000,000. It is expected that Parliament will grant half of the needed amount and Berlin the other half, the latter receiving a quid pro quo in the proprietorship of the present opera house. The new temple of music will be situated on the Potsdamerstrasse. The best seats will cost 87 1/2 cents and the cheapest 12 1/2 cents.

Brains Spattered on Wife.
Washington, D. C. (Special).—Colman Brez, an employe of the Agricultural Department, while riding on a scenic railway at Chesapeake Beach, Md., leaned out and was struck by a post. His brains were spattered over the car in which his wife and children also were riding, and death was instantaneous. Brez was born in Russia and was appointed to the Agricultural Department from the District of Columbia.

Entombed Miners Saved.
Mexico City (Special).—Six of the 18 miners who were entombed in the Santa Gertrudis mine near Pachuca, Hidalgo, were rescued alive. The men became imprisoned five days ago by a cave-in. Twelve are still below ground and tapplings on a pipe indicate that some of them are yet alive. Rescuing parties are working in short shifts boring through a wall of solid rock.

Growth Of Cigarette Habit.
Washington (Special).—Government statistics just issued show an enormous growth of the cigarette habit in the United States during the last year when 55,402,336,113 "paper pipes" were smoked. Counting the number of men and boy smokers at 25,000,000 this gives an average per smoker of 2,216, and when it is considered that there are thousands of smokers who use tobacco in some other form it brings the average for the cigarette smoker up very high.

WOMEN: THEIR FADS.

THEIR FASHIONS.
THEIR WORK.
THEIR ART.

JAPANESE WIVES HAVE LIBERTY

Talking to a newspaper woman in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Takahira, wife of the ambassador from Japan, told much of interest regarding the woman of the present day.

"The women of Japan are not under the restraint they were many years ago," said the baroness. "Our ancestors would scarcely understand the changes which have come. Formerly the women of my country were not acquainted with the privileges which were given to others, but all that is changed now. We go about almost as we please and we even go to the theatres and to entertainments more often than our husbands."

"I am exceptionally fond of music, but when I went to school we could only learn Japanese music as it was taught by our own people. We did not then have the advantage of learning the piano, the violin and other instruments which it is now possible to master."

"Our schools then, as indeed they are now, were conducted by native teachers, but were modeled along European lines. With the years, advancement has come to our school system as it has to those of other countries, and it is now possible for our boys and girls to have many more advantages than formerly."

"A Japanese bride owes much to her husband and there are certain—what you call them?—commandments which she must obey, but all marriage services have those, I believe, and ours are not so strict, not as much so, as they were years ago."

"Our people are learning the advantage of being practical and while I believe they still retain their picturesqueness they are looking more to the steady and real progress of the country, and I think rarely miss an opportunity to accomplish it."

Mrs. Takahira is an experienced hostess, having accompanied her husband to all of his diplomatic posts.

five or ten years, and shows every indication of continuing to do so.

"In England smoking among women is now a recognized custom which has ceased to be the subject of unfavorable comment. Indeed, it has become so general that the railroad companies have been compelled to put smoking cars for women into service. These cars are well patronized, and it is no unusual spectacle to see them crowded with women who have become victims of the habit. English women smoke their cigarettes in public with the freedom of men and are astonished if their actions excite any criticism."

"Whether the practice should be condemned or overlooked is a matter of individual opinion, but personally I believe that any woman who wishes to smoke should be allowed to do so. Certainly she is harming no one other than herself. If any one is suffering it is she, and if she wishes to take the chances it is not for others to criticize."—New York Telegram.

JANE ADDAMS ON BALLOT.

"No one in close touch with the lives of our American working people can be satisfied with existing conditions, either industrial or domestic," says Jane Addams in an article of absorbing interest in the Woman's Home Companion. "Very much of this undesirable state of affairs has come about through the fact that industrial and domestic activities have so largely slipped out of the control of woman with her home-building instincts, her love for order and her passion for details."

"The old division of labor, which defined man's work as that lying outside the home and woman's inside, had much to recommend it. The trouble with us is that we have enlarged the boundaries of the home and have not enlarged the home maker's powers with it. For what is the modern factory, from the cotton mill to the steam laundry, from the flour mill to

the canning works, but a place where an assemblage of workers do on a large scale for the whole community what each individual housekeeper used to do on a small scale for her own household? What are all these new social efforts—our public school system, our municipal playgrounds, our public baths and libraries, our systems of street cleaning and transportation, our hospitals and asylums—but modern efforts to meet in modern ways the old needs of humanity? Are women to have no direction in these matters because the innate desire to help others, to feed, to clothe, to nurse, to teach and to train the race has taken on new forms?"

WHITE HOUSE SECRETARY.

The Chicago Advance tells us that Miss Isabel Hagner, secretary to Mrs. Roosevelt, is remarkable for the beauty of the gowns that she wears at the White House social events, in which, in her capacity of first lieutenant to the President's wife, she often takes part. Her salary is \$1400 a year, but she is so clever about designing her clothes that her appearance never suffers in comparison with that of the wealthiest of the visitors to the executive mansion. Miss Hagner's duties are manifold, and she is certainly a splendid example of the "affluent" American girl. She knows the ins and outs of Washington society thoroughly, and she has a complete knowledge of etiquette for every possible occasion. Until financial reverses caused retrenchment in her father's home, she was a belle in Washington, and counted among her friends almost all the notables of the city. This familiarity with society gives her a fine poise, now that she has practically all the management of the White House entertaining. She seems never at a loss even in the most trying circumstances, and Mrs. Roosevelt is said to rely on her ready wit to brush away any little awkwardness or small social jealousy that may arise even in official circles. Her letters and notes are models of grace and tact.

All lists of guests come under the secretary's supervision, and she gives her personal attention to the decorating of the rooms and tables for the White House functions, and it has been jokingly predicted that if the President's chief should suddenly fall ill, this energetic and capable girl would find no trouble in taking his place in the kitchen. Versatile are her talents.



INTEREST TO THE FARMER

APPETITES OF SHEEP.
It is the aim in feeding sheep to keep their appetites such that they will crowd around the feeder when the corn and hay are being put in the racks. When they come to feed with a rush it is a sure indication that they are all right. A careful and observant feeder can note quickly that the salt supply is out by the falling off in the amount of water they drink.—Farmers' Home Journal.

WHEN TO PLOW CLOVER SOD.

A Morgan County (Ill.) correspondent says that some of his neighbors claim that the best way to handle clover is to take off a crop of hay and then plow under the second growth. He asks whether it would not be more profitable to take off both a hay and a seed crop. I should by all means take off both crops. By doing this we allow the clover roots to make their fullest development. We should get around two tons of hay an acre, besides the seed crop, which ordinarily is worth much more than the green plants. It has been found that clover roots contain a larger percentage of nitrogenous matter when left to mature seed than when the crop is removed earlier, or when the field is pastured after the first cutting. Many lose sight of the fact that it is the clover roots that distribute the nitrogen most evenly through the soil.—L. C. Brown, in Tribune Farmer.

WITH AXE AND SAW.

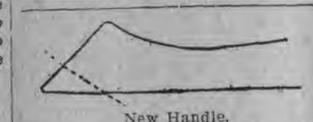
After buying a new axe be careful to chop the sharp point off the butt of the handle before using, as shown in illustration, or you will most likely imitate the Japs and commit happy despatch by jabbing it into your paunch or groin. Of course, if you are in a lodge, this does not matter, as, if you die your heirs will get the benefit, and if you do not, you can



Felling Tree.

hobble round on a stick and your lodge money, and advise other choppers to do likewise.

It is a curious thing that a good axe in the store nearly always has a bad grained handle in it. The only way to do is to use the bad handle till it breaks and then put in a good one. You can, of course, take the handle out and give it away, if extra particular. To do this, take a brace and small centre bit—one that just clears the wedge in the axe eye; chop the axe firmly down into a dry stump, and bore out the wedge clean, then



New Handle.

work the handle about a little and it will come out. In buying a handle choose the right grain, and one thin rather than thick, all one color, and that white or whitish yellow. If offered one with dark and light colors in it by the storekeeper throw it at him, as the colors will separate when worked, taking the different parts of the handle with them.

In felling a large tree cut on a few inches with an axe on the side opposite the saw cut and well below, then by following the saw with a wedge the saw will not bind and the tree will fall in an opposite direction without much splintering. Start the axe and saw lower in the trunk than indicated by the drawing.—R. Kalecki, in the American Cultivator.

WATCH YOUR CLOVER FIELD.

If you find a yellow vine squeezing and sucking the life out of patches of your clover or alfalfa, you are pretty safe in concluding that you have a genuine case of dodder. It is really alarming to find so many dodder infested fields. Where does it all come from? In the seed, of course. Right now is the time to hunt for dodder and stamp it out. You can't mistake it. It is a leafless, yellow vine, which twines around the clover or alfalfa plant. Don't try to pull it up by the roots, for it hasn't any. That is, after it has firmly taken hold of its host plant it decays and breaks from the ground and lives entirely off its host. It sucks the very life out of plant after plant, spreads quickly, and if left it will fill the ground with seeds. It is one of the meanest pests we now have to fight. Cut it and burn it—burn plants and all, and make sure that you do it before the dodder matures its seed.—L. C. Brown, in New York Tribune.

Fred Mills, American and Fighter.

The fighting power of an American shows in the desperate battle of Fred Mills in the battle of Amisegr in the recent war between Honduras and Nicaragua.

John P. Poe, who once kicked a field goal for Princeton, winning the most sensational football game on record, has just returned to Nevada from Honduras, where he served as captain in the Honduras army. About his own service he has little to say, but while in San Francisco on his way to Nevada he told the story of Fred Mills, an American adventurer, recently of Goldfield, Nev., who with his back to an adobe wall held the whole Nicaraguan army of invasion at bay and killed twenty-five of President Zelaya's men before he was finally borne down by overwhelming numbers.

The story comes from an officer in the Nicaraguan forces who came in on the close of Mills' great fight.

Mills belonged to that class of men who pioneer before the pioneers. His first great ancestor was Ulysses and his forbears harried the Spanish main. The spirit that lived in him and kept him up against that adobe wall when almost cut to pieces was what made a soldier of fortune of him. He drifted along the frontier of America from Nome to Panama, and no one ever cared to ask where he came from originally. As a man he was all there, and he was known for having a heavy hand when trouble arose. And that was enough. He passed all through the Alaska mining excitements and came from there to Nevada, but he did not have it in him to keep money, and he would not make the sacrifices necessary to accumulate it. At thirty he had some heavy seams in his face from hard living in hard parts of the world, but he had all the ease and grace of youth in his long thin figure. His strength lay chiefly in his arms and shoulders. He was thin in the hips and lank in the legs and hated to walk worse than a cowboy. From cold and tropic sun his face was bronzed permanently. With his black hair and very dark eyes he looked the part he played in the world. Above all things he was obviously an American and one who cut his way clean when he had anything to do.

When there was a rumor of war in Central America, Mills, who was at that time in Goldfield, came to San Francisco and shipped on the first boat. He readily obtained a captaincy in the Honduran army, and in the upset state of affairs just before the war broke out helped get the army into shape.

Then came the rumor that the Nicaraguan troops were preparing to cross the Honduran frontier in the interior. Mills was detailed with a company of native soldiers to go out into the mountains where the Nicaraguans were expected to cross, and avoiding the main body of troops to pick up any skirmishing parties he could find and learn the number of the Nicaraguans.

At Amisegr, a mountain town which the Nicaraguans were advancing upon and were forced to occupy as a key to the position, Mills found himself the only man in the Honduran forces who realized what was at stake. He prepared to hold the place against all comers.

The town lies high up on the hills, with nothing but zigzag mountain trails leading to it. They are the highways—caminos reales—of Honduras, though in any civilized country they would be called goat paths.

Mills realized that he could not be forced from the town by artillery, as it could only be moved against him on the backs of mules. He took up his position in an old graveyard, commanding the last angle of the road with thick adobe walls jutting out at a sharp angle over the hillside.

The value of this place for him lay not in the fact that these walls formed a first barrier against the enemy, but also that once he had got his handful of barefooted, hungry soldiery into the graveyard he was able to take up his stand at the gateway, the only exit from the place, to keep his men from running away as the enemy approached. This was only accomplished after he had shot down one of his own men who tried to brush past him and had locked the iron gate, throwing the key over the wall. Seeing themselves trapped, his men, after one futile rush, which stretched two of them at his feet, recognized their master and manned their positions. Mills made them knock holes through the wall on the side commanding the trail, through which, had they been Americans, they could have kept off the enemy almost forever. What he had not reckoned with, though, was their propensity to blaze away all their ammunition regardless of whether they are hitting anything or not. As soon as their fire slackened the Nicaraguan general, with the help of a machine gun placed behind his men forced them up the steep hill. They outnumbered their foes ten to one. Swarming along the trail, although the first ranks went down from the fire of the men behind the wall, they managed to worm their way up to the graveyard. The shooting holes having become useless, Mills' men, trapped as they were, spent their last ammunition firing blankly through the wall, while the Nicaraguan soldiers replied with tenfold effect. The wall now looked like a sieve.

When the last rush came and the Nicaraguans were scaling the wall from every side Mills, with his hand-

ful of remaining men fell back into one corner of the graveyard, near the gateway. Just as he was rallying his men one of them smashed the lock to the gateway and rushed out pell mell, leaving him alone to face the enemy.

Mills might have followed them, but his fighting blood was up. With one last shot at his own men he turned to face the whole Nicaraguan army, which by that time was swarming into the graveyard from all sides. Finding only one man, they rushed at him with a yell. Mills' automatic revolver for a few brief minutes kept the horde at bay. He made furrows in the Nicaraguan forces at every shot with his quick-firing automatic. For a moment the Nicaraguans fell back before the deadly aim of the American, leaving the victims of his marksmanship groveling among the gravestones.

In the heat of the next rush a random shot fired through the wall behind Mills' back penetrated his body and for the moment brought him to his knees. The Nicaraguans, who had not been able to hit him in the first rush, closed in with their machetes. Mills fired his last shot while still on his knees. His right arm dropped as he was reversing the pistol to use it as a club. A bullet had shattered his wrist.

With his left hand he drew his sabre and leaned back against the wall. Weak from loss of blood as he was, he still managed to run his sword through three of the men closing in upon him.

While his sword was still caught in the body of one man another jumped for his throat, but Mills held him off with the elbow of his shattered arm. At this moment a big Nicaraguan negro who had climbed the wall behind Mills leaped down behind him. They both went down in a heap. Mills took advantage of the deadly embrace in which they were locked to use the negro's body as a shield. Such was the fury of his foe that they hacked the body of their own comrade to pieces in their efforts to get at the hated gringo.

Rising with the body of the negro held in front of him, Mills tottered blindly to the nearest gravestone, and there made his last stand. With his bloody sword drawing a dead line about him he lasted a full minute longer. He stood his full height head and shoulders above his enemies. With his long reach he was able to keep them at a distance, but he was a mark in the crowd to the fellows on the wall.

Chips from the gravestone flew about him, then suddenly a bullet struck him square between the eyes and he pitched forward his full length. Even as he fell his enemies jumped back. About the dead body of Fred Mills lay the bodies of twenty-five soldiers whom he had slain in the uneven conflict.

The Nicaraguan officer who tells the story says that the American's body had eighteen bullet wounds, and it was a marvel to the whole army how he had lasted so long.

The Nicaraguans were so profoundly impressed that, though they did not know the stranger's rank, they gave him the honorable burial that they would give to a generalissimo of their own forces.

When the last three volleys were fired over his grave they placed over him the gravestone by which he had fought and fallen, and rudely scrawled on it with a sword an American flag.—San Francisco Call.

Clever and Quaint.

A number of quaint and clever Hindu aphorisms have been gathered together by Arthur Guiterman in a unique little book. The name of the volume, "Betel Nuts," is derived from the nature of the proverbs, which are said to be ever in the mouths of the people of Hindustan, giving spice and color to their speech even as the betel nut—the chewing gum of the Orient. We quote a few of the proverbs:

God ripens the mangoes.
The Farmer shakes the tree;
God cures the patient.
The Doctor takes the fee.

"Who cooked this rice?"
"Not I!—that Worthless Hound!"
"Tis very nice."
"Why—yes—I stirred it round!"

You have no Debts?
Indorse a Note.
You have no Cares?
Then buy a Goat.

This under the rose.
But it's true to the letter:
The Man thinks he knows,
But the Woman knows better.

"O Allah, take me!" prayed Ram Chander.
Above him crashed and rolled the thunder.
"Not now!" he cried, in flight and sorrow,
"Not now, O Lord!—I meant to-morrow!"

The donkey to the camel said,
"How dainty are your feet."
The camel to the donkey said,
"Your voice is very sweet!"

Reason and Will Power.

When the second phalanx of the thumb is much longer than the nail-phalanx, there is a discordant relation between reason and will.

Reason preponderates to such an extent that the entire life is spent in planning to do, without ever doing. A person of this kind sees clearly what is best for him, but lacks determination to put it into execution. He sees the goal and the steps necessary for attaining it; but in the same glance he takes in all the obstacles, and while he is pondering the matter the opportunity to win success escapes.—New York Journal.



VEGETABLE GROUND.

As soon as any crop of vegetables is finished in the garden spade the location, and if any seeds are in the soil many of them will sprout. It so, go over it again, which will save much time and labor in the spring. Late summer and fall is the proper time to clean a garden, especially if weed seeds are to be gotten rid of.—American Cultivator.

FIVE-LEAVED IVY.

The five-leaved ivy is a hardy, thrifty growing vine, very popular in Northern Wisconsin. There is nothing finer for screening windows and porches. Its immense growth of graceful trailers can be cut and trained to suit the fancy, and it is uncommonly free from insect pests. There is nothing better for covering up unsightly outbuildings and the rubbish which will accumulate in out-of-the-way places about the farm home.—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

PURPLE-TOP RUTABAGA.

Professor Rans, of the New Hampshire Experiment Station, recommends the American purple-top rutabaga for the reason that it is a fine market sort, often selling in the markets for double the price of the early white turnip. It is also a splendid keeper, and is usually free from sponginess. While it cannot be planted as late as the early turnips, it can be used as a follow crop after early peas, provided the seed is sown not later than July 10.

HOW TO PACK BERRIES.

In packing berries as in all other business it pays one to be honest. Before I raised strawberries for market, I had my eyes opened along this line. I bought some fine looking berries and wanted to give my wife a good surprise, but instead, when she turned them out she gave me one. What looked so nice in the baskets were nothing but a lot of worthless culls with a few big ones on top. I said there and then if I ever had berries to sell I would put the biggest ones in the bottom of the baskets, and this I have done with good success, for when they find them packed that way they are sure to buy again.—J. A. Saunders.

CABBAGE WORMS.

Nearly every one who grows cabbage is troubled more or less with these pests, and we are glad to note every remedy which has been tried by gardeners. We give two herewith which can be recommended to do what is claimed for them. Take a pint of barrel salt and dissolve it in a gallon of water. After the salt is thoroughly dissolved sprinkle it on the cabbage with a common garden sprinkler. The result is no worm-eaten cabbage.

Take alum and dissolve it in water and apply it to the cabbage with a common sprinkler as often as there are any worms to be seen. A few applications are sufficient. This remedy is entirely harmless, not very expensive, and is sure destruction to the worms. Make the solution quite strong with alum.—Weekly Witness.

BLACKBERRIES NATIVES.

Like the turkey and many other things par excellence, the blackberry is strictly an American plant and we owe Europe or the Orient nothing on its account. Moreover, it is difficult to find anything in the fruit line which surpasses in juiciness and flavor the wild blackberry of the Middle States when it is full ripe. The common wild blackberry of Virginia, when found growing in rich, moist soil, or if cultivated produces fine and large berries. The famous Lawton berry was simply a wild bush, found growing by Mr. Lawton on the roadside near New Rochelle, N. Y. It is sometimes called the New Rochelle, Wilson's Early, which has largely displaced the Lawton in many markets, was also found as a wild plant. The Snyder is a native of the northern part of this State, and Taylor's came from Henry County.—Indiana Farmer.

STAKING TOMATOES.

Years ago when living in North Iowa we found tomatoes an uncertain crop if the plants were left to grow at will, but after we began to grow and stake them we were sure of fruit every year.

Our method was to prune all the lateral branches after allowing two off-shoots from the main stem and driving a strong stake by each plant we tied a tomato vine to this as it grew at intervals of a foot or so. The ground being very rich the vines had abundant foliage to protect the fruit and the clusters of large red tomatoes when the unpruned, unsupported plants had barely begun to set fruit were unmistakable evidence that we were on the right track.

Later, since coming South, we have used four-foot poultry netting, setting the tomatoes in rows north and south. Sometimes we have planted pole beans on the west side of the netting and tomatoes on the east, but when doing this we need heavy supports of stakes every six feet.—Mrs. D. C. Coraman, in The Epitomist.

Our Cut-out Recipe

Paste in Your Scrap-Book.

Flaws or Cheese Cakes.

"Fill the oven with flaws, Jennie, pause not for sleep, For to-morrow thy father his wake day will keep." So runs the old English song, dating back to Elizabethan days. Small wonder Jennie was obliged to stay up all night to provide her father with "wake day" refreshments when we consider the old time tedious process of separating curds from whey and the "braying" of the curds in a stone mortar with rose water and almonds. The twentieth century housekeeper knows how to shorten the operation, and in place of using milk takes a Neufchatel or cottage cheese as foundation for her flaws. This is crumbled fine and added to the other ingredients, allowing to one Neufchatel a scant cup of sugar, a half cup rolled cracker crumbs, four eggs, a half cup of cream, a half cup currants well washed, thoroughly dried and floured, the grated rind and half the juice of a lemon, a teaspoonful rose water and cinnamon and nutmeg to taste. Mix well and fill small patty tins lined with puff paste. Ornament the top with currants and narrow strips of citron, and bake in a quick oven, not allowing the flaws to get too brown.

She was in Vienna, Rome and at The Hague and is thoroughly versed in the duties of a hostess.—New Haven Register.

DEMANDING THEIR RIGHTS.

The Czar's female subjects seem to think the present a favorable time to assert themselves, and among others the Mahometan women of the empire are on the warpath. The seclusion of the harem has not kept from them the knowledge of what their sisters are doing in the world they have never entered and they thirst for a share in these activities. They have addressed a petition to the Mahometan deputies in the Duma demanding the rights which, they say, their sacred books give them. "Although our holy religion made us free," they say, "we are oppressed by our ignorant despots of husbands, and, like slaves, we are compelled to submit to their caprices. The Chariat prescribes that women have the right to study, to travel, to pray in the mosques, to make pilgrimages to Mecca, to engage in all branches of trade, to be sisters of charity. Mussulman women exercise these rights in Arabia and other countries, where they have founded some societies, built mosques and organized charitable institutions. Our prophet's wife accompanied him to the wars, and studied science of foreign writers. Now our husbands prevent us even from studying our own religion. We are not allowed to read religious books. Our husbands deprive us of liberty and keep us confined within four walls. We are compelled to live in a state of continued oppression, and in the majority of cases to die a premature death from pulmonary or other causes."

They complain furthermore that while Mahometan men are forbidden by their religion to look upon strange women, they are constantly bringing home extra wives and leading a dissolute life in restaurants, hotels and other places of entertainment.—New York Tribune.

SMOKING AMONG WOMEN.

"While it may be true that one of the greatest reform waves on record is sweeping over the country," said William M. Darlington, of Cincinnati, "it has failed to strike in certain quarters which might be regarded as among the most important. I mean by this that it has not extended to the smoking habit among women, which has steadily grown in the last

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CONGRESSMAN HOWELL.

THE Hon. Benjamin F. Howell is a candidate to succeed himself as Congressman from the Third District, comprising the counties of Middlesex, Monmouth and Ocean for the eighth consecutive time.

For some reason or another there is a strong element at work in New Brunswick to try and defeat him for the nomination, throwing it to State Senator C. H. Brown of Monmouth, who is also a candidate for the nomination.

It is understood, however, that if Middlesex is solid for Howell Monmouth will withdraw their candidate in the latter's favor, realizing the value of the work accomplished by him since he has represented the district in Congress.

Ocean county is also laying claims to the nomination as they have had to furnish the big end of the majorities in the Third District and have never been allowed a Congressman in all their history.

Therefore, it seems to be up to Middlesex whether Howell is to be the man or not, and we believe a serious mistake will be made if our present Congressman is not sent back to Washington for another term. Middlesex has to elect a Sheriff this time too, and a split on the congressional end of it might place the result in jeopardy, while the renomination of Mr. Howell would unite all factions, as his qualifications as a vote getter is well known.

Right here in the borough the sentiment is for Howell. His efforts regarding the widening of the channel has resulted in an inestimable amount of value to the people here, especially to the factory interests, who naturally will use every influence to return him to Washington.

The action of the Council last Monday evening in voting to reconsider their previous action in approving of the election of Mr. Ellis as a member of No. 1 Fire Company, is generally considered a silly piece of business, tending only to stir up strife between the two companies, where cordial feelings should always exist.

Mr. Denlea's action in asking if some one would make such a motion, was a surprise, and why he did it is a question. According to Mr. Daly, the borough attorney, whose opinion in the matter was asked for, No 2 company had no say whatever in the premises, therefore the communication should not have been taken notice of. And why should Mr. Nash, who was not even present at the

last meeting, make this motion? Certainly not on the strength of the communication from No 2, for Mr. Daly practically declared that to be out of order.

Mr. Ellis has a host of personal friends who will strongly resent the action of Messrs. Denlea, Nash and Radley, last Monday night.

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TWO VERSIONS.

Story of the Climb as Told by the Tourist and the Guide. "He was touring the Bernese Oberland. At the Bear hotel in Grindewald a mountaineer sat in the hall, a glass of beer before him and his feet, in their hobnailed mountain boots, extended toward the fire. The mountaineer had just made an ascent of the Tiger, and he talked like this about it: "Well, well, well, a climb indeed—four hours of incessant step cutting with an ax on an ice slope as smooth as glass and as steep as a wall. Look at this bunch of edelweiss. I spied it on the edge of a dreadful precipice. My guide refused to let me pick it; said it was madness. For his part, he would not risk his life so foolishly. But at last, what with eloquence and an offer of 200 francs, I persuaded him to come along. The advance was awful. One misstep meant death. But I secured the flower, when suddenly the guide's foot slipped, he fell and began to roll toward the edge. But I thrust my ax firmly into the ice and, bracing myself, seized the rope that bound us together, and—the man was saved. "And at the same time in the hotel kitchen the guide was giving another version of the ascent in words like these: "Well, well, what a customer! Another like that chap and I give up the business. From the start he was faint and dizzy. In fact, wherever any real climbing began we had to carry him like a sack of meal. And mean! Refused us a single penny extra for all our extra trouble. Last of all, he begged for the sprig of edelweiss I wore in my hat, and I was fool enough to let him have it."—New York Times.

FISHES' FACES.

The Fascination They Have For One Lover of Nature. Did you ever stop to examine the expression on the face of a fish? I do not mean of some notoriously grotesque fish, but of just any plain sea-faring fish. I confess that the fascination for me is the same whether I stand in front of some great collection of little monstrosities like that in the Naples aquarium or whether I sit by my dining room window and contemplate the goldfish in my little boy's glass bowl. People watch the monkeys at the zoo and remark how human they are, how sly and crafty the old ones, how cute and playful the young ones. But for steady company give me the fish. How restful they are with their mouthings, as regular as if they were governed by a balance wheel. How quiet, too, for not one word of murmured protest or of chattering fault finding do they inflict upon us! How philosophical as they bask in the sun the livelong day or seek the occasional shade of the modest sprig of greens which forms the conventional garnishing of their watery abode! How easily gratified are their simple tastes! Surely with their good manners, their quiet deportment and their stoical bearing goldfish are the ideal companions of the nature man. Monkeys and dogs and kittens may amuse the children by their tricks and antics, but only the grown man can appreciate the solid qualities of the fish's character as written upon his features.—Atlantic Monthly.

A Hand In the Dark.

[Original.] When my father, who had been a very wealthy man, died insolvent his children were like persons thrown into deep water without having learned to swim.

Had it not been for my mother and sisters I would have got on well enough. I was young and strong and perfectly willing to work. But they must live. Mother was too old to do anything for herself, and, as to my sisters, it was before the admission to the various fields which are now open to women. I secured an agency for the sale of sewing machines. One day I went home and found the family all being turned out of the little cottage to which we had been reduced for non-payment of rent. I had sold that day a machine for which I had collected the money. I paid the rent with it.

There are cases where the penalty for dishonesty seems very harsh. That I had appropriated the sewing machine funds soon became known to my employers. I was given twenty-four hours to make good the deficiency or submit to arrest. There was no way in the world to save myself. Of a naturally sensitive disposition, to go behind bars was more than I could endure. I resolved on suicide.

I owned a revolver which I had purchased in the halcyon days. I had a few cents necessary to buy cartridges. Following a plan usual to suicides for the purpose of lessening as much as possible the shock to those who love them, I went to a hotel, registered and asked for a room. The hour was for 6 o'clock in the evening, but it was in December and as dark as midnight. The clerk assigned me to a room, and I was shown to it by a bell boy. It was in a wing of the hotel at the end of a dimly lighted hall. My conductor found the door unlocked and opened it. I entered and shut the door behind me. I was in absolute darkness, which was what I preferred—that is, if a man about to die has any preferences.

My knee rubbed against a chair. I took hold of it and sat down with my face to its back, and dropped my head on my hands. My mind of course was on my misfortunes. Had I not been suffering from a partial temporary insanity I might have seen the folly of my course. It would have been better for me to disappear. Then I might still be of use to my mother and sisters. This did not occur to me. My mind had become saturated with one subject—arrest, handcuffs, prison bars. I am a believer in the power of purely temporary physical conditions to force one into crime, and such condition I suffered from.

Presently I straightened up, put my hand to a hip pocket and took out my revolver. There was no necessity for a light. I could do what I intended through the sense of touch. Indeed, I did not care, as some suicides have done, to shoot myself standing, before a mirror. I dreaded to see the horrible expression that was on my face. I slowly raised the revolver, my finger on the trigger, intending to place the muzzle against my temple. Just as I felt the cold steel a hand grasped my wrist.

Doubtless nothing could have occurred better calculated to bring me to my senses. The spell in which my mind had been caught was suddenly broken. Surprise was the first sensation, curiosity the second. Neither had anything to do with the monomania that had possessed me. I had suddenly been transferred into a free thinking man. I noticed first that the hand about my wrist was small and soft. It must be a woman's. But what was a woman doing in that room, and how did she know that I had raised a pistol to my head? She might have heard me come in and sit down, but it would have required light to detect noiseless motion. Not for a moment did I fancy that some one from the dead had come to save me. The hand was warm, human, and I felt human currents passing from its owner to me. What has required a whole paragraph to tell flashed through me in an instant.

"Who are you?" I asked. "One whom God has doubtless sent to save you from a crime," came the reply in a low musical voice. "I will strike a light." "Please don't. I am under the care of an oculist. He has placed me in darkness preparatory to an operation. I have been here all day without a ray of light entering my eyes, for, in addition to the room being darkened, my eyes have been bandaged. Hearing some one enter, I lifted the bandage. Having been so long in perfect darkness, my sight is very strong. I have seen you, though dimly, from the first and can see you now. Hadn't I better ring for some one to take you away?" "No; I will go alone. There is no fear that I will act as I intended. You have relieved the mental strain under which I suffered."

I gave her a brief account of the causes that had led up to my intended suicide. She exacted a promise from me to go to her father and tell him the story, including my adventure with her, giving me a ring as a token. I left her and kept my promise. I was given a check to pay my indebtedness, with another for temporary requirements. On going out I discovered at the office that I had been taken to the wrong room.

When I saw the lady who had saved me I saw an attractive girl of twenty. We became close friends. Indeed, she and all her family were extremely kind to my mother and sisters. Her father gave me a desk in his counting room, and I am now on a fair way to prosperity. HORACE B. GAYLORD.

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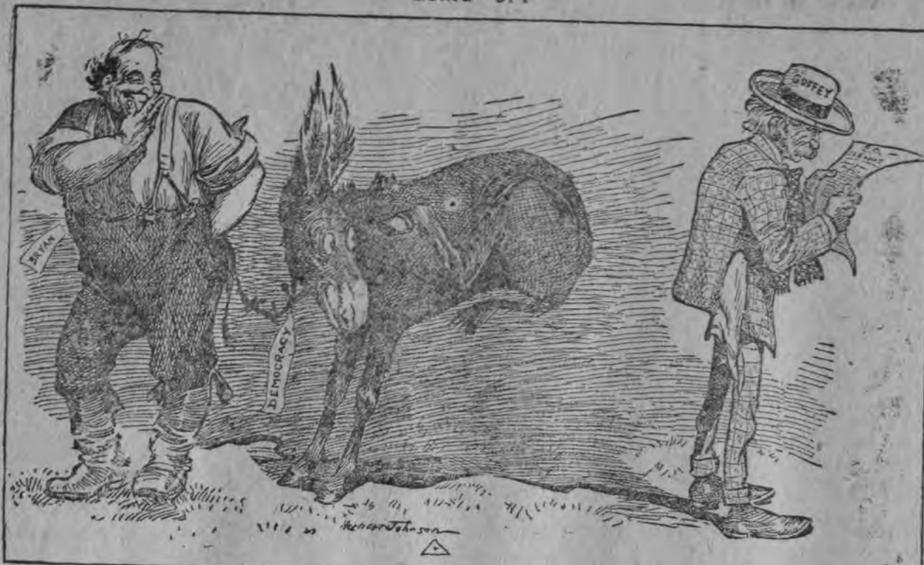
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"It is rude for a guest to look at his watch."
"Yes."
"And ruder for a host to look at the clock."
"Of course."
"Well, how do polite people ever get away from each other?"
Mrs. Quiverful (to Mrs. Long's servant girl)—What do you want? Servant Girl—Mrs. Long sends her compliments and says would you be so kind as to count your children and see if you haven't got one too many, as our Klitty hasn't come home and school has been closed two hours.—London Telegraph.
A father and a son involved themselves by marriage in a curiously tangled relationship. The son chose an elderly widow, and the father married her daughter. A child was born to each couple. The difficult question at once arose, What relationship was one child to the other?
When the Long "S" Was Abolished.
In the latter part of February, 1800, a London publisher instituted a trifling though welcome improvement in printing. His name was Bell, later the founder of the well known Weekly Messenger, and at the date mentioned he caused to be submitted the short for the long "s" in the setting of certain works he produced. His example was generally followed a year or two later.—St. James' Gazette.
Tom Corwin's Mouth.
Tom Corwin had an enormous mouth. He once said he had been insulted by Deacon Smith. The good brother asked for further explanation about the insult.
"Well," said Corwin, "when I stood up in the lecture room to relate my experience and I opened my mouth Deacon Smith rose up in front and said, 'Will some brother please close that window and keep it closed?'"
The great stone face immortalized by Hawthorne is the famous Profile rock to be seen in the White mountains, near the Franconia notch. At a certain point it looks like a human visage carved in the eternal hills, but on nearer approach all semblance of a face vanishes.

Dumley—Say, do you know anything about golf?
Pepprey—Not much. Why?
Dumley—What's a "bunker," do you know?
Pepprey—I suppose it's one of those cranks that simply live on the links.—Philadelphia Press.
Ethel (rummaging in grandma's drawer)—Oh, grandma, what a curious key this is!
Grandma—Yes, my dear. That was your grandfather's latchkey.
"And you keep it in memory of old days?"
"No, my dear, old nights."
Mr. Jubb—What wonderful progress has been made in machinery! I see that there has been invented a machine that can turn out a finished pair of shoes every ten minutes. Mrs. J.—Why, that is faster than Jimmy can wear them out. Let's get one of those machines.—Pathfinder.
Occasionally Boston swears, even feminine Boston. Not long since things went wrong with Dorothy, aged six, and after prolonged self control she exclaimed, with the air of one who is going to the bad and who knows it: "Ain't! Got! Kind of! There, that's just the way I feel!"—Harper's.

A Lucky Herdman.
A curious legend attaches to the discovery of the marble of which Ephesus was built. Two rams of a herdsman named Piodorus fought while feeding on a hill. One of them in the contest with his horn broke a crust of the whitest marble. The peasant running to his Ephesian fellow citizens with the specimen, his prize was received with applause, and his name was changed to "Evangulus" (Giver of Glad Tidings), and the stone being excavated for Diana's temple, divine honors were subsequently paid to him!—London Strand Magazine.
But the World Went On.
In 1186 astrologers said the world would be destroyed by the conjunction of the planets. A few years later another alarm was raised, and in 1532 Simon Goulart claimed a mountain had opened in Assyria and a scroll had been shown him on which was written the prediction that the world was coming to an end. He frightened everybody.

Towne—It takes a pretty long while to shave yourself, doesn't it?
Browne—Not very; I can shave myself quicker than my barber could shave me.
Towne—I don't believe a word of it.
Browne—It's a fact. You see, he stammers terribly.—Philadelphia Press.
Tommy—Paw, this paper says a professional punster is one who makes a business of playing on words. What does that mean?
Mr. Tucker—It means what it says, my son, but it is incorrect. A professional punster is one who works on words.—Chicago Tribune.
She—Some people profit by the mistakes of others. He—Yes; like the minister who got a guinea for marrying us.—London Express.

Tin is one of the oldest known metals. The Chinese have used it in the fabrication of their brasses and bronzes from time immemorial.
Cook—My dog took first prize at the cat show.
Hook—How was that?
Cook—He took the cat.
Diner—Here, waiter, this egg isn't half cooked.
The Waiter—Well, you didn't want it half cooked, did you?
Freddy—Ma, what is baby's name?
Ma—The baby hasn't any name.
Freddy—Then how did he know he belonged here?
"They say the secret of success is tenacity of purpose."
"Of course. If you hold on long enough, competitors die off."
He—Isn't she a seraph? Sh indeed! Just too sweet for an He (after a pause)—Did you said sirup?—Harper's Weekly.
There are some men who can't take home a beefsteak without believing they are taking their wives a present.—Athenian Globe.
Punch and Judy is said to have originated in China, whence it was imported into European countries hundreds of years ago.
A fool and his money are soon parted, and if that doesn't justify the fool to a commercial generation nothing will.—Punch.
"Are your five daughters all married?"
"No, Mr. Brown."
"No, five sons-in-law have married 'em."
"—Fliegende Blätter.

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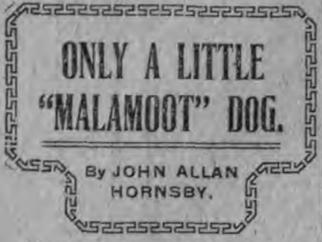
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THE THIEF.

Over the fields when skies are blue His voice utters sad hours anew; Gay music he brings from woods remote, For he's stolen a song from the thrush's throat.

When day's end and the twilight's gloom Slip glimmer over bud and bloom, Through the fragrant peace his notes come still— The dusk-dreams of the whippoorwill.

And romance follows in his wake When sweet and low ere day doth break: The wind comes through the valley dark With stolen gladness of the lark. —Andrew, Shaughnessy, in Metropolitan Magazine.



She was only a little black "malamoot" dog, not much bigger than a fox, as affectionate as a kitten, and she liked nothing half so much as to roll herself up in a ball in one's lap to be petted while she slept.

But in the mining-camps up and down the river there was wonder that such a little ball of wool could hide such a big, courageous and unselfish heart. The little thing seemed far too small to work, but when she was leading the team on a journey she was a veritable martinet, and ruled the other dogs with relentless discipline—far better than any driver could do, even though he held in his hand the knout of the Alaska trails—a dog-chain with a heavy snap on its end.

This little dog had lived with me in the camps, and had "mushed" with me on a hundred stampedes.

Once when we were sledding across a lake of new ice, and the ice began to break under our weight, she had literally forced the other dogs to pull for dear life over the wavy surface.

When it finally broke so that all I could do was to lie at full length on the long sled to distribute my weight, and the dogs were jumping from cake to cake, her courage and persistence, and her cheering, coaxing cry had made the larger and stronger dogs pull me and the sled to safety.

And another time, when she and I, out hunting in the mountains, lost our way, she ran off to the highest peaks, one after another, until she had located the camp. Then her bark, which I so well understood, assured me, and she led me back safely.

And this was the little Nellie that my three comrades had just decided must be killed and fed to the other dogs. I had had no part in the discussion; there was nothing to say, and there seemed no alternative.

It was a January night in the Alaska Rockies; the thermometer was not less than forty degrees below zero; the snow was everywhere shoulder-deep. For six days and nights we had not tasted food, nor had the dogs.

My three comrades and I had set out from one of the cross-river camps with a young woman who had broken her thigh, and were taking her to the nearest hospital, two hundred and fifty miles away. For the first hundred miles all had gone well; but an air-hole in a lake had swallowed our provision sled, and without an instant's warning we were left with not more than a couple of pounds of food to last us for one hundred and fifty miles of an unbroken winter trail, over mountain and valley, in snows of every imaginable depth.

For three days we had come along with what courage we could, and had hoped against hope that we might come upon some camp in the wilderness, where we might be aided on our way. The little food we had we had kept for the sick girl, and she did not even know we had lost our supply.

The last three days had taxed our strength and our courage to the utmost. The fourth day after our misfortune we had made ten miles, the fifth less than five, and to-day we had traveled hardly more than two or three.

On the night of the sixth day we boiled a little beef extract for our charge, and that, mixed with crackers, made her supper. The girl had now gone to sleep in the rude tent we had thrown up for her comfort, and we were seated about a big spruce fire to discuss our desperate situation. The dogs were "all in," in the language of the miners. They were so weak from hunger that the weight of that slight girl had made them reel and stagger.

The four of us, big, strong men of a week ago, had got well past the stage of hunger, and were weak and tired, so awfully tired and sick! But every one of us had been in desperate places before. The consensus of opinion was that little Nellie, the leader of the team, could be spared better than one of the big dogs; she could not pull much at best, and where it was a vital case, we could really get along without a leader.

to rub her soft wool on my knee; she was far too weak to climb up on my lap now. When she looked up in my face, as if to ask why we were suffering so, the horror of my silence, while she was being condemned came upon me, and to escape the rush of blood to my head, I walked from the fire, and out into the night and snow. When I returned she was gone and I breathed a sigh of relief. Perhaps she had already lain down somewhere and died, and so I might be saved the sickening alternative. But my knees were giving way, and I slid down to the log again, and soon was lost in a half-sleep and half-coma from my weakened condition.

How long I was stretched out there I do not know, but I was awakened by a sharp little bark that I knew well. It was my little dog. She had returned, and my first thought was that now I should have to choose between my pet and my comrades—perhaps the lives of all of us, even of the sick girl.

When I finally looked up, at the continued whine and the affectionate rubbing against my knee, there stood the little dog, and in her mouth she held a big fish. I could not believe my eyes, and feared that I had got to the point of seeing in my mind things that had no existence. But there it was—a big white fish—and when I caught hold of it, it was still unfrozen, as if it had just come from the water; and Nellie's fur was wet, and already freezing in little icicles about her body. So she had got the fish out of the water.

I thought, of course, that was all there was to it; but I had grasped at the chance I had to offer in the morning for not carrying out the agreement—she had brought the fish, which we could give to the dogs. I laid the fish down on the log, and began to break off the icicles from her coat, when she started away, and when she was out of the firelight, began to whine. So I followed her into the night, taking with me our one candle and some matches.

Finally we reached a spot which she seemed to be looking for. She stopped, and I heard a plunge into the water. I lighted the candle, and as soon as my eyes were accustomed to the light I saw the little dog at my feet with another fish in her mouth. So there were more where the first one came from. I went closer, and could see distinctly a hole apparently cut out of the solid ice. It was not more than ten feet across in any direction; it was evidently shallow, and its clear, cold waters were literally filled to overflowing with fish. They seemed to be all of a size, white fish, weighing not less than three or four pounds each. I could see many of them.

I almost ran back to the camp, calling the boys as I stumbled along. Soon we were all back at the hole. It was one of the so-called "lungs" of the lake—air-holes in the ice that open up in every body of Alaskan water, small or large, whenever the temperature goes thirty or more degrees below zero.

In the next two days we had taken out of that hole two hundred and nineteen fish. Dogs and men feasted to the full, the dogs taking theirs raw, and we men taking turns cooking and eating. We took along plenty of fish when we finally moved on, and got into the hospital camp of the Northwest mounted police all right, and with our little patient in good shape.

Nellie has been stolen many times since that night by newcomers in the Alaskan country who had heard about her, and one time the thieves got nearly two hundred miles down the river before they met anybody; but that was as far as they got. A committee was formed in half an hour, half a dozen dog-teams were "hooked up," and within an hour the thieves under escort were on their way back to the river.

Nellie still belongs to me, and is the special ward of the Yukon mining-camps.—Youth's Companion.

The Happiest Man on Earth. Johann Schmid, who lives in a cottage in the village of Suhr, in the canton of Argovie, Switzerland, has had painted across the front of his dwelling in large letters the sentence: "Here lives the happiest man on earth."

Schmid, who is fifty-five years of age, said to an interviewer: "I defy you to find a happier man than myself. I have never worked, never married, never been ill and have never been anxious for the future. I eat well, drink well and sleep well. What more would you have?"

When in his teens Schmid was left by his father an income of about £1 a week and a small piece of land. He built his cottage on the land, and has occupied it ever since.—London Express.

Wagner Letters Published.

A number of letters of Richard Wagner, which had never been published, are printed in the Berlin Neue Rundschau. In one of these Wagner's humble style is shown. It is a letter to the manager of the Dresden Opera House, dated June 4, 1842, thanking him for having accepted for production Wagner's "Rienzi." "May your excellency," he says, "make us happy with your further good will, and be assured forevermore of the most respectful esteem as well as the deepest gratitude of one who has the honor to sign himself your excellency's most obedient servant." The man to whom this letter was written was Freiherr von Lutichau.

Out of a total of 297,157 workers in clothing factories in Great Britain, 137,329 are women, the female tailors numbering 48,972 to 13,934 men.



FOLLOWED BY HIS FRIENDS.

Captain Joseph Wiggins, whose explorations in arctic seas are well known, was a great lover of animals, and his influence over them, and their devotion to him, was well known among his friends. In "The Life and Voyages of Joseph Wiggins," Mr. Henry Johnson tells of a Siberian dog, a fine sledge animal, which Captain Wiggins brought home from one of his voyages, and which created great interest at Victoria Station in London.

His master's luggage was piled up high on a platform truck, to which the dog was securely chained. The captain strolled to the book-stall, and was suddenly startled by exclamations of alarm proceeding from the vicinity of his belongings. On turning his head, he saw the dog trotting along the platform toward him, drawing with the utmost ease the truck load of luggage, while one or two porters hung on behind, attempting to stop the progress.

The captain's roar of laughter quickly allayed the alarm of passengers and porters. Speaking to the porters, he said, "It's all right. He'll draw the luggage just where you wish it taken, and save you the trouble, if you'll only tell me where it's to go."

Alarm was now changed to curiosity and admiration, and the dog was the hero of Victoria Station until the train steamed away.

A pig and a rooster imported from the Mediterranean and presented to a friend once placed the captain in a somewhat awkward position. The two creatures had become so warmly attached to him that the sound of his voice, or his whistle, was sufficient to bring them to his side. One morning, on leaving his friend's house, he incautiously whistled as he made his way toward an omnibus. A few minutes after the "bus" had started he looked around, and saw the pig and rooster following at full speed. People in the road attempted to drive them back, but to no purpose. At last the captain had to dismount, and, greatly to the amusement of the passengers, led back his dumb friends to their quarters, followed by an interested and laughing crowd.

A HUNTING EPISODE.

It is not all of hunting to hunt, or of shooting to shoot; the best part of it is to be out of doors, to go to the sandhills and take that long forty-mile drive away from the railroad and watch prairie dogs and snakes along the road, and to enjoy all the many things that can happen in forty miles.

A year ago last fall I enjoyed myself almost as much during my ride from the Stillson ranch to the railroad as while hunting grouse. It was a warm, sleepy day, and if one could keep awake he could enjoy every minute of his ride.

While drowsing and nodding in my seat the driver called my attention to a skunk that was running parallel with the wagon. I wanted to get out and get him by the tail and bring him home, but my companions objected so strenuously that I gave up the idea. They had never heard of carrying a skunk by the tail. So I concluded if they would not let me have it for a pet, I would shoot it; so, without stopping the team, I blazed away, but held a little too far ahead and missed it. The shot turned it, and as it started straight away I gave it the other load of No. 6 chilled, raking it from stern to stern; and over it went on its back with all four feet sticking straight up in the air and kicking. Then a mist arose and completely enveloped it, so that it was almost entirely hidden from sight. The mist rose nearly three feet high, then settled back to earth, and there lay the skunk dead.

That was the largest skunk I have ever seen, but things grow very large in the West. Just the other day a neighbor of mine was presented with a new baby, and not having any scales upon which to weigh it he waited until the iceman came along and weighed it on his scales, and it weighed nineteen and one-half pounds.—From Forest and Stream.

BRAVE CAPTAIN GRIDLEY.

On the morning of the battle (try as I may, it seems I cannot get away from that day), Captain Gridley was so ill that the little commodore offered to excuse him from duty; but, gallantly, as is characteristic of the man, he replied, "Thank you, Commodore Dewey, but she is my ship and I will fight her." And he did, although, figuratively speaking, he was a dead man before he went on the bridge, and days had strung themselves into but few weeks when he was ordered home on sick leave. He came up out of his cabin dressed in civilian clothes and was met by the rear-admiral, who extended him a most cordial hand. A look of troubled disappointment flitted across the captain's brow, but vanished when he stepped to the head of the gangway and, looking over, saw, not the launch, but a twelve-oared cutter manned entirely by officers of the Olympia. There were men in

that boat who had not pulled a stroke for a quarter of a century. The Stars and Stripes were at the stern and a captain's silken coach-whip at the bow; and when Captain Gridley, beloved alike by officers and men, entered the boat, it was "up oars!" and all that just as though they were common sailors that were to row him over to Zafiro. When he sat down upon the handsome boat cloth that was spread for him, he bowed his head, and his hands hid his face as First Lieutenant Reese, acting coxswain, ordered, "Shove off; out oars; give away!" — From "Three Years Behind the Guns," in St. Nicholas.

COSTLY HONEY.

In the African forests the natives find quantities of honey in hollowed trees. The honey is generally at the summit of the tree, and the men knock down the tree, and smoke the bees out of their lodging with burning grass. The honey is then quickly collected and taken to camp. Mr. A. Henry Savage Lander, in "Across Widest Africa," gives a story which proves that the honey is not always a blessing to those who secure it. His caravan had halted in the shade of some fine trees, and the men had secured a quantity of honey.

We were all gaily enjoying it, I with a plateful before me, and all my men squatting round me, biting off huge chunks from the honeycombs. Suddenly an alarm was raised. The men jumped to their feet and threw the combs away. A significant buzz was fast approaching, and behold! an army of bees had descended quickly upon us and surrounded my camp, stinging the naked men all over. They held their hands upon their faces and stamped in all directions, each one with a large contingent of bees after him.

My poor Somali, who, being a strict Mussulman, never would touch anything that had been fingered by unbelievers, was the only one in camp who had not partaken of the honey. As, however, he had a perfect horror of bees, he was the first one to dash away when he first heard them. The result was that he who had not touched the honey at all had the greatest number of bees after him. At one time the whole army seemed to have concentrated round him. Piercing were his yells and high the leaps he made in the air.

Curiously enough, I, who had still the plate of honey upon my knees and remained motionless like a statue, did not receive a single sting, although myriads of bees kept buzzing round me in a most alarming manner.

TRAIN THREW BEAR THROUGH WINDOW.

A Dismal Swamp black bear, weighing 275 pounds, which was struck by a passing Norfolk and Western train and sent through the window of the telegraph station at Juniper, Norfolk County, where he held at bay Telegraph Operator Moon Fitzgerald until assistance came and killed Br'er Bruin, was early next morning brought to Norfolk by H. B. Gilchrist, E. F. Snowden and W. T. Bailey, who ordered the bear dressed for market.

The bear was crossing the Western and Norfolk track when train No. 15 bound from Norfolk to Roanoke struck him. In going through the window of the telegraph station the bear struck, badly bruised and frightened Operator Fitzgerald, who was at the time at his telegraph key. Mr. Fitzgerald, stunned and knocked down, recovered himself about the same time that the bear did and the operator finding Br'er Bruin in no humor to make friends, took to the loft of his station until a train crew sent to investigate the absence of telegraph signals from Juniper discovered the cause.

After the bear had been killed Operator Fitzgerald resumed his station at the Juniper key and remained there until relieved at 4 p. m. to-day. He assisted in getting the dead bear on the car that had been sent up for it. The bear was landed in Brambleton.—Portsmouth (Va.) Star.

MOTHER BEAR'S RACE FOR CUB.

J. B. Galbraith, a logging superintendent, came near having a wrestle with a bear while in the woods north of here. In company with H. F. Sargent, Mr. Galbraith was returning to a logging camp through the woods when he discovered a small cub bear, which Mr. Galbraith captured. The cub evidently did not like the idea of being carried in a man's arms, and soon set up a cry which was responded to by the growl of the mother bear, a short distance away.

The two woodsmen did not stop to inquire what the mother would say about the abduction, but tightly holding to the cub the two men started on a run for their camp, which was about forty rods away. They made such rapid headway that they reached camp before the mother bear reached them, and now the cub is a prisoner, being fed from the camp supplies of the lumber company.—Stanley Correspondence St. Paul Dispatch.

France and Germany.

Twenty-five years ago the population of the German Empire was about 40,000,000; that of France 38,000,000. In 1905 the German population was 60,000,000; that of France 39,250,000. From 1890 to 1905 Germany added 11,000,000 to her population, while the French increase for the same period was less than 1,000,000; the German increase being twelve times that of the French. During the year 1905 2,100,000 children were born in Germany and only 807,000 in France.—The American.



COMPARATIVE SHARKS.

The shark is the tiger of the sea, the lion shark of the land. And when it comes to biting me, Give me the former brand. —Philadelphia Ledger.

BLUE IS BETTER.

"I don't like to sit on green paint." "Why do you specify green paint?" "Because you don't care to have the pants dyed that color."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DIFFERENT FROM COMIC OPERA.

"I was disappointed in my visit aboard ship. We asked the naval lieutenant to sing." "And he wouldn't?" "Why, he couldn't. Wasn't even a tenor!"

A LOST TONGUE.

Briggs—"They say the French are deteriorating." Griggs—"I know it. The last time I was over in France I couldn't even make them understand their own language."—Life.

A DISCOURAGED FATHER.

Pa—"Sometimes I get discouraged about Willie." Ma—"What's the matter now?" Pa—"Here he is, eleven years old, and he can't throw on our curve yet."—Newark News.

WONDERS.

"We live in an age of wonders," remarked the inventor. "Yes," answered his discontented spouse; "wondering when the money went out and where it's going to come from."—Washington Star.

BROKEN WORDS AND CHINA.

Mrs. Neighbors—"Are you able to understand your new cook's broken English?" Mrs. Homer—"Oh, yes; but I can't understand why she breaks so much china."—Chicago News.

UNSPEAKABLE.

"Are you feeling very ill?" asked the doctor. "Let me see your tongue, please?" "What's the use, doctor?" replied the patient; "no tongue can tell how bad I feel."—Roseleaf.

PREVIOUSLY INEXPERIENCED.

"Since Miss Ann Teek has her electric phaeton she speeds so that she keeps the bicycle cops busy." "Why does she do it?" "She says it's so exciting to be chased by a man."—Brooklyn Life.

IT OUGHT TO WORK.

"We have a Progressive Cook Club. When a cook wants to leave, we pass her along to the next member." "And in time you get her back?" "Yes; but our membership is large and cook soon forgets."—Pittsburg Post.

HOW THEY GET THEM.

"I notice lots of people are collecting silver spoons," said the traveler, who was rather new at it. "Is that a new craze?" "No," replied the hotel clerk; "same old thing—kleptomaniac."—Philadelphia Press.

ALWAYS A CHANCE.

Jeweler—"You say the inscription you wish engraved on the inside of this ring is to be 'Marcellus to Irene'?" "Yes, that's right. But—er—don't cut the 'Irene' very deep."—Harper's Weekly.

NONE COULD UNDERSTAND HIM.

"The new leading man's enunciation is remarkably excellent." "Yes, and he had the greatest difficulty to overcome in acquiring it." "How was that?" "He was a railway brakeman, and called off stations for three years."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

NOT ENCOURAGING.

Young Howard—"Is Miss Smith in?" Waitress—"Yes, sir." Young Howard—"Can I see her?" Waitress—"Yes. Go round to the side of the house and peek through the blinds and you can see her in there with Mr. Bartow."—Harper's Bazar.

THE MOTORIST'S AID.

"No, sir," said the motorist, "the airship is utterly impracticable." "Do you speak as a scientist?" "No, sir. As a man of an experience. Suppose your engine breaks or your gasoline gives out and leaves you stuck away up yonder in a cloud bank, how are you going to get a team of horses to pull you out?"—Washington Star.

A PLAUSIBLE REASON.

"I'll sell you ten thousand dollars' worth of this mining stock for fifty cents," urges the promoter. "It's the chance of a lifetime. Within a month it will be selling at a dollar a share." "Then why don't you hold onto it?" asks the canny man.

"I would, but I need a hair-cut and a shave. How will I look if I wait a month?"—Life.

We're Doing a Little, Also.

At present all the world is building warships. In the shipyards of Europe and Asia, public and private there are now under construction forty-one battleships, twenty-on armored cruisers, thirteen scouts ninety-four destroyers, sixty-two torpedo boats and 106 submarines. Great Britain, France, Germany, Japan and Russia are all urging work on war vessels.—New Orleans Daily States.

BABY CRIED AND SCRATCHED.

All the Time—Was Covered with Torturing Eczema—Doctor Said Sores Would Last for Years—Perfect Cure by Cuticura.

"My baby niece was suffering from the terrible torture, eczema. It was all over her body, but the worst was on her face and hands. She cried and scratched all the time and could not sleep night or day from the scratching. I had her under the doctor's care for a year and a half and seemed to do her no good. I took her to the best doctor in the city and he said she would have the sores until she was a year old. But if I had depended on the doctor my baby would have lost her mind and died from the want of aid. But I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment as she was cured in three months. Alice J. Dowell, 4769 Easton Ave., St. Louis, Mo. May 2 and 20, 1907."

In answer to an inquiry a German paper says: "The first 'Baedeker' stamp was published at Coblenz, on the Rhine, in 1839. Baedeker was born in Essen in 1801 and was by occupation a bookseller. There had been tourist guides before his."

Belgium has a Sunday postage stamp, issued for those who do not wish to have their mail delivered on Sunday. All mail bearing the Sunday stamp is held over by the carriers to delivery Monday.

John Eaton, of Kingston, N. Y. has one of the best collections of Indian relics in his State, most of which he has dug during the last century in his own garden. At his death they will go to Sanborn Seminary, in the home city. N. Y.—34



This woman says that after months of suffering Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her as well as ever.

Maude E. Fergie, of Leesburg, Va. writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I want other suffering women know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. months I suffered from feminine sores that I thought I could not live wrote you, and after taking Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, using the treatment you prescribe felt like a new woman. I am strong, and well as ever, and thank you for the good you have done me."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, from roots and herbs, has been standard remedy for female ailments and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregular periods, backache, that bring-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

PATENTS '25

We pay all expenses except Government fees. Write now. THE INDUSTRIAL LAW LEAGUE, Inc., 170 Broadway, New York.

CHICKENS EARN MONEY

If You Know How to Handle Them Properly. Whether you raise chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a man who made his living for 25 years in raising Poultry, and in that time necessarily had to experiment and spend much money to learn the best way to conduct the business—for the small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps.

It tells you how to detect and cure disease, how to feed for eggs, and also for market, which leads to success in breeding purposes, and indeed about everything you must know on the subject to make a success.

Sent postpaid on receipt of 25 cents in stamps.

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BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE,

134 Leonard Street, New York City.



Habitual Constipation

By permanently overcome by personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of medicines, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally, to get its beneficial effects, always by the genuine

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna
Manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS
at 50¢ only, regular price 50¢ per bottle

The British Consul at Tamsui reports that the total exports of camellia oil from Formosa, in 1907, amounted to 4,121,555 pounds, of which 2,293,333 pounds were sent to Havre, London and Hamburg; 1,635,390 pounds to America, and 33,333 pounds to Madras.

THE TIME TEST.

That is What Proves True Merit.

Doan's Kidney Pills bring the quickest relief from backache and kidney troubles. Is that relief lasting? Let Mrs. James M. Long, of 113 N. Augusta St., Staunton, Va., tell you. On January 31st, 1903, Mrs. Long writes: "Doan's Kidney Pills have cured me" (of pain in the back, urinary troubles, bearing down sensations, etc.) On June 20th, 1907, she writes: "I haven't had kidney trouble since. I repeat my testimony."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Discovered, a Man Shopper!

"For the first time in five years have been sitting near this telephone," said the drug store cashier, "heard one man telephone to another this afternoon and ask him to go shopping with him. Shopping! Men, too! Of course everybody knows that men, unmarried ones, that have to go into a store once in a while to buy socks and collars and few other little things to wear, but I had always supposed that when driven to such extremities they sneaked the back way and made their purchase as modestly as possible. Yet here was a man who actually telephoned in a public place for another man to meet him in another public place and go shopping in a third place all more public. Really I am afraid can never feel the same toward men again."—New York Press.

Poor Man.

There is said to be a man in Atolson who never kissed the girl he is engaged to, and one evening the girl kissed him. The young man thought the action so rude that he went away and never went back.—Tribune Globe.

Plain Language from H. James.

It is observable, I think, the world over, writes Henry James in Harper's Bazar, that the poor are kinder to the poor, in proportion, than the rich themselves are, or even than the rich are to the rich.

SELF DELUSION

Many People Deceived by Coffee.

We like to defend our indulgences and habits even though we may be convinced of their actual harmfulness.

A man can convince himself that whiskey is good for him on a cold morning, or beer on a hot summer day—when he wants the whiskey or beer.

It's the same with coffee. Thousands of people suffer headache and nervousness year after year but try to persuade themselves the cause is not coffee—because they like coffee.

"While yet a child I commenced using coffee and continued it," writes a Wis. man, "until I was a regular coffee fiend. I drank it every morning and in consequence had a blinding headache nearly every afternoon."

"My folks thought it was coffee that ailed me, but I liked it and could not admit it was the cause of my trouble, so I stuck to coffee and the headaches stuck to me."

"Finally, the folks stopped buying coffee and brought home some Postum. They made it right (directions on pkg.) and told me to see what difference it would make with my head, and during that first week on Postum my old affliction did not bother me once. From that day to this we have used nothing but Postum in place of coffee—headaches are a thing of the past and the whole family is in fine health."

"Postum looks good, smells good, tastes good, is good, and does good to the whole body." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.



WHO'S WHO.

When I took Hektor for a walk it used to be great fun; He was a little puppy then, and close to me he'd run. But when we go out walking now it's different as can be— I don't know whether I take him, or whether he takes me! —From St. Nicholas.

WHY MOTHER WAS PROUD.

Jerry and John were gazing through the shop window at the gorgeous display of fireworks. Their eyes were eager and their tongues busy.

"Don't I wish I could have that big one—rocket, I guess 'tis!" and John's wisp of a finger pointed to the huge plaything that had such brilliance locked up inside of it.

"And I'd like that blue thing over there," said Jerry. "Looks as if it would make lots of noise."

The shop door opened, and two boys came out—boys somewhat older than the two at the window.

"My, I wonder if he's got that full of firecrackers!" said John, eying the box under the taller boy's arm.

"Let's follow 'em, and see where they go," suggested Jerry. So the little ones plodded on behind.

The "following" led them a long march up a business street, but there were no stops.

"Say," whispered Jerry, excitedly, "the cover's comin' off that box!—I see something red. They didn't half lie it. Oh, my!" for, as the owner of the box of crackers gave it a hitch higher, the cover slipped, and a number of bunches fell to the sidewalk.

The boys picked them up and went on; but one bunch, being hidden by the sweeping skirt of a lady that was passing at the moment, escaped their notice. The next instant it was safe in Jerry's pocket.

"Perhaps I ought to give it back," "He'll never miss it. He's got piles of 'em, Jerry."

"Seems as if it fell out purpose for as, doesn't it?" "Cause we couldn't have any," agreed John.

"Guess Mary'll open her eyes when she sees 'em."

"Perhaps you hadn't better show it to her. She'll ask you where you got it." This from John.

"I needn't tell," Jerry answered. "But, if mother found out—"

"That's so," Jerry began. The thought of mother stopped speech for a minute. "Say," he went on, "maybe I'd better give 'em back. They're way on ahead. I can see 'em."

Jerry's pronouns were rather mixed, but John understood, and his little breast rose in a deep sigh. Those crackers meant so much to his fun-loving heart. But he was brave.

"I guess—we had," he said. "Come on!"

The little feet were fleet, and those ahead did not hasten. Jerry and John came up breathless. Jerry held out the crackers.

"You dropped 'em," he said. "Oh, didn't I pick 'em all up?" was the careless answer. "Thank you."

John and Jerry walked soberly home. A forlorn hope had been upmost in each heart. The big boy had so many, they wondered if he wouldn't—but, no, he hadn't! Yet, with their disappointment, their hearts were light. They were not sorry that they had given them up—oh, no!

That afternoon one of the Alley boys was arrested for stealing. Jerry and John saw him go past their window with the policeman.

"There is one thing, with all my poverty," said mother to a neighbor, "that makes me glad and thankful—my boys and girls are as honest as the day. I am always proud of them."

John and Jerry looked at each other with flushed faces. What if a certain bunch of firecrackers had stayed in Jerry's pocket! But the pocket was joyfully empty, except for a stubby pencil and an old nail; and two pairs of clear eyes met mother's loving glance with smiles.—Emma C. Dowd, in Sunday-School Times.

CAPTURES HIS UNWARY PREY.

The small ant lion sets his snare in the sand, where he knows his victim will be likely to pass. With his strong, flat head he throws out the sand till he has excavated a deep pit, with steeply sloping sides. At the bottom he hides himself with his big jaws wide open.

Across the sandy waste an ant is hurrying to her doom, though this, of course, she does not know, imagining that she is merely seeking her dinner. Suddenly she finds herself tumbling down the sides of the pit, and with all her six legs she tries to scramble out again; but the more she struggles the more the sand slips from under her, and down, down, she slides, directly into the cruel jaws open to receive her prey. Short work they make of the poor little lady; then her head and legs are tossed outside the pit, and all is ready for the next victim.

On a moist day, when the sand does not roll easily, the ogre has a harder time to capture his breakfast. For the ants can sometimes manage to escape. As soon as one falls over the edge and starts crawling up the lion shovels away the sand below

with great vigor and tosses it up on his head. Sometimes it falls on the ant and knocks her down, and then how the ogre's jaws tremble with delight.

After about two years of this bloodthirsty life the lion generally experiences a change of heart, and, wrapping himself in a blanket, which he weaves of silk and sand, takes a good long nap, to awaken with four fine, gauzy wings, and a great loathing for the cruel ant lions building their pits in the sand about him.—Margaret W. Leighton, in the New York Tribune.

WHAT HE THOUGHT.

Tod was a great thinker, and when he spoke it was usually to tell what he had been thinking. He was just five years old, and on his birthday his papa gave him a bright new five cent piece.

"I think I can buy more things with a shiny five cent piece than with an old one, can't I, mamma?" he asked.

"I think not," said mamma, "but shiny ones are prettier."

One morning, when all the children but Tod and Baby Bess had gone to school, his mother asked him to go down to the druggist's and tell him she was waiting for the package he was to send.

Tod thought he could do this, so mamma put on his big straw hat and kissed him good-by, telling him to hurry up, and to come straight home when he had done his errand. She watched him cross the street and go round the corner, and soon began to watch for him to come back.

It was the first time that Tod ever had been to a store alone, but he knew the way perfectly. Just as he reached the druggist's Mrs. Jackson came in. The clerk thought that Tod was Mrs. Jackson's little boy, and that she had left him to wait for her while she did some other errand, so he did not ask him if he wanted anything.

Tod waited and waited. He watched the clerk dust pretty boxes and beautiful cut glass bottles, and then polish the shining facets at the soda fountain. The clerk was so busy that Tod thought it would not be polite to ask him about the package until he had finished his work.

After a long time Tod was so tired that it seemed as if he could not be polite another minute, and his eyes began to need to be wiped. When he put his hand into his pocket to get his handkerchief, he felt the shiny coin, and touched it with gentle fingers. "I think I will keep you always," he said, lovingly.

"Hello!" cried the clerk. "Did you say something? What would you like to-day, little man?"

Starshine danced in Tod's eyes. "Why," he said, "I think I'd like some soda water."

The clerk mixed the soda carefully, and brought it round to the little man. Tod laid his money down on the counter to take the glass.

"I think it is very nice," said Tod, politely.

When the soda was almost gone, the clerk picked up Tod's shiny five-cent piece, and dropped it into the cash register. The bell rang, and a figure five popped up.

Tod turned pale and trembled. The clerk was frightened. "Why, what's the matter?" he asked.

"I thought—why, I thought—" But sobs choked Tod so that he could not tell what he did think; and just then he heard a voice that called, "Why, Tod, what's the matter?"

Then he was caught up in his mother's arms, where he sobbed out all his grief. "I thought I'd like some soda water, but I didn't think I'd got to spend my shiny money!" he gasped.

"Think this, Tod, that no one ever gets anything worth having without paying for it." And then mother exchanged a worn nickel for the shiny pocket-piece, and Tod dried his eyes and trudged home a little wiser.—Fannie Wilder Brown, in Youth's Companion.

THE LITTLE LIGHT.

A little boy was visiting a light-house. He had come with his mother in a rowboat, and all day had been delighted with the strange and new things in the house on the rocks.

"But the night will be the most interesting time of all," he said to his mother.

When the darkness began to gather his uncle stood at the foot of the narrow winding stairs and said: "Come with me."

Freddie was surprised, for in uncle's hand there was no big blazing light—just a candle burning away with its tiny flames.

"Why are you going into the glass room?" asked the little fellow.

"I'm going to show the ships out at sea where the harbor is," answered his uncle.

"No ships could see such a little light," said the disappointed boy.

But by this time they were in the glass room, and a great light was streaming across the sea. The little candle had lighted the big lamp. You cannot shine very far for God, perhaps; but keep your little light bright and trust Him to make use of it.—American Cultivator.

LAYS SPREAD OF DISEASE TO MILK.

Surgeon-General Wyman Traces Tuberculosis, Typhoid and Other Epidemics to Impure Supply.

Surgeon-General Walter Wyman, of the Public Health Service, recently submitted to Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou a "Report on Milk in Its Relation to Public Health."

The report is the result of an investigation ordered by President Roosevelt and conducted by Federal experts, under the direction of Professor M. J. Rosenau, of the hygienic laboratory.

Dr. Wyman declares that the ideal milk drawn from a cow with a healthy udder and preserved from contamination is not the milk of commerce, and he cites the fact that samples of market milk in New York showed 35,200,000 bacteria to the cubic centimetre; London, 21,888,000; Washington, 22,134,000, and he calls attention to the evidence presented in the report which is given as proof that 500 epidemics of typhoid fever, scarlet fever and diphtheria were caused by infected milk. He also refers to the evidence adduced that eleven per cent. of the samples of Washington milk contained tubercle germs.

"Dr. Mohler points out that probably the most important disease of cows from the standpoint of public health is tuberculosis," says Dr. Wyman. "He insists that all milk should come from either non-tuberculous cattle or be subjected to pasteurization."

"While pasteurization is not the ideal to be sought, practically it is forced upon us by present conditions. It prevents much sickness and saves many lives—facts which justify its use under proper conditions."

"It is recommended that in large communities at least pasteurization should be under the direct supervision of the health authorities."

"References will be observed to the achievements of Mr. Nathan Straus in promoting the use of clean pasteurized milk for infants and the establishment of infants' milk depots both in the United States and abroad."

The report contains an amazing array of evidence of the responsibility of infected milk for epidemics of typhoid fever, scarlet fever and diphtheria. Passed Assistant Surgeon-General John W. Trask has tabulated the data of 500 epidemics that were definitely traced to the milk supplies, including 317 typhoid epidemics, 125 scarlet fever, fifty-one diphtheria and seven of pseudo-diphtheria, or epidemic sore throat.

That raw milk may be readily robbed of its infective power is the confident statement made by Dr. Leslie L. Lumsden, Passed Assistant Surgeon-General. He says: "The destruction of infection in milk at the present time seems to be the cheapest and most practical method to prevent the spread of typhoid infection in the milk supply of cities. In exceptional instances, when a dairy receives its supply of milk from only one or two farms over which a thorough supervision may be exercised, efforts to prevent the infection reaching the milk may be attempted."

Mr. Bryan Answers Well.

Recently a man asked Hon. William Jennings Bryan whether he really believed in advertising, and his answer given promptly was as follows: "The man who tries to attract business without advertising is like the fellow who throws his sweet-heart a kiss in the dark. He knows what he is doing, but nobody else does."

It would be pretty hard to give a better answer than that to the question, for trying to sell anything one has without telling people he has it for sale is certainly trying to do business in the dark, and such people are always failures.

Recently a live stock man who held a public sale said to us: "I believe in advertising, but for a year or two I selected cheap rate papers to do it in, and now I always use the Indiana Farmer, and have always since had good success at my sales. I suppose it goes to the better class of men, and they come to my sales, and know a good animal when they see it."

That really is the true philosophy of advertising. One wants to get the attention of the class of people who are up in things, and then he always gets a fair price for what he has for sale.—Indiana Farmer.

Cottonseed Business.

In the great cotton belt of the South are 345 mills engaged in crushing cottonseed for its oil and other products. In these mills are 2608 presses, and in connection with them 2752 gin stands and 3126 linters. It is estimated that in the production of cottonseed oil and by-products more than \$85,000,000 is invested. The mills annually use about 4,000,000 tons of seed, costing about \$60,000,000. When made into oil, cake, hulls and linters and other products, its value is about \$90,000,000. At the present time but little more than half the total seed product of the country is crushed.—Popular Mechanics.

Fairy Tales and Fairy Tales.

"I say, mamma," said little Tommy, "do fairy tales always begin with 'Once upon a time?'" "No, dear; not always," replied his mother. "They sometimes begin with, 'My love, I have been detained at the office again to-night.'"—New York World.



HINTS CONCERNING PUMPKINS.

If pumpkin is baked instead of boiled it makes richer pies, as there is no watery juice clinging to it. Cut the pumpkin with the rind on, place in the oven, cover with a deep tin and bake slowly until done. Then scrape from the skin and prepare as usual.—Boston Post.

TO INDUCE SLEEP.

If you cannot sleep well, try eating an onion sandwich early in the evening. Slice the onion thin, sprinkle with salt and place between two slices of thin bread and butter. It tastes good and improves the complexion as well as inducing sleep.—Boston Post.

MAHOGANY FLOOR STAIN.

Melt one-half pound of beeswax, add to it two quarts of turpentine and enough raw amber and crimson lake, in powder, to make the mahogany tint as dark as desired. Then apply with a brush and polish with clean wooden cloths. This recipe is for a hardwood floor.—Boston Post.

TO CLEAN BLACK FELT HAT.

Brush the dust well out of it; mix together one tablespoon strong liquid ammonia and five tablespoons cold tea, and with a piece of flannel dipped into it rub the hat well over; rub with dry flannel until nearly dry, and when quite dry rub off any bits of fluff or hair left.—Boston Post.

TESTS FOR BUTTER.

To find out whether butter is pure, What To Eat gives the following method: Place a small piece in a large iron spoon and heat gently over a flame. If the butter foams freely on heating, it is butter, while if it sputters and crackles like hot grease without foaming, it is oleomargarine or renovated butter. Another way to examine sample is to put it in a small bottle, and then place the bottle in boiling water for five or six minutes. If the sample is butter the curd will have settled, leaving the fat perfectly clear, while if it is a substitute the fat is cloudy or milky.

CARE OF BLANKETS.

Many good housewives do not care to risk the laundering of their fine woolen blankets to their servants, and a word might help at this season from a good housewife, who always takes this task upon herself. She first shaves a half bar of yellow soap and pours this into a pint of boiling water; she stirs this until it becomes like a thick jelly and pours it into three buckets of lukewarm water. Into this she puts the blankets and washes thoroughly. She does not rub soap on the blankets. She puts them through a wringer and in another tub of clear, lukewarm water, then keeps on rinsing in clear water until every particle of soap is removed and hangs on line in hot sun, taking care to hang them perfectly straight. She leaves them in the sun for several hours until perfectly dry, then puts them out the next day if necessary.—American Cultivator.



Chocolate Cake—Two cups sugar, one cup butter, one cup sweet milk, three and one-half cups flour, three whole eggs and the yolks of two more. Frosting for same: Whites of two eggs beaten with sugar quite stiff, three tablespoons grated chocolate, teaspoon vanilla.

Rice Custard—Mix one-half pint of cream, one pint of milk, an ounce of sifted ground rice, one tablespoon of vanilla, sweeten with sugar and stir all well together in a granite boiler till it nearly boils; add the well beaten yolks of three eggs; stir and let it simmer for about one minute. Serve it in cups with sifted sugar and cream.

Devised Salmon—One can salmon, one pint sweet cream or milk, four hard-boiled eggs chopped fine, two scant tablespoons flour, butter size of a walnut, one teaspoon salt, pinch of red pepper. Put cream into a double boiler and mix flour with cream and stir in. When boiled stir all together, place in clam shells, cover with bread crumbs and bake.

Orange Sauce—Ten tablespoons of granulated sugar, ten tablespoons of water; boil together as for candy. Pour syrup into the whites of two eggs, beaten stiff. Beat five minutes or until nearly cool. Thin with juice of two oranges and a little grated rind. This is very simple but delicious if served with any pudding or jelly.

Peanut Cookies—One-third cup butter, one-half cup sugar, two eggs, one and one-half cup flour, one-half teaspoon salt, one cup finely chopped peanuts or one-half cup peanut butter, one and one-half teaspoons baking powder, one-half cup milk, one teaspoon lemon juice. Beat the butter and sugar to a cream; add the eggs, then the nuts and lemon juice, next the flour, salt and baking powder sifted together. Use enough milk to make a rather stiff batter. Drop by spoonfuls on a greased pan and bake about ten minutes in a quick oven.

Is Pe-ru-na Useful for Catarrh?

Should a list of the ingredients of Peru-na be submitted to any medical expert, of whatever school or nationality, he would be obliged to admit without reserve that the medicinal herbs composing Peru-na are of two kinds. First, standard and well-tried catarrh remedies. Second, well-known and generally acknowledged tonic remedies. That in one or the other of these uses they have stood the test of many years' experience by physicians of different schools. There can be no dispute about this, whatever. Peru-na is composed of some of the most efficacious and universally used herbal remedies for catarrhal diseases, and for such conditions of the human system as require a tonic. Each one of the principal ingredients of Peru-na has a reputation of its own in the cure of some phase of catarrh or as a tonic medicine.

The fact is, chronic catarrh is a disease which is very prevalent. Many thousand people know they have chronic catarrh. They have visited doctors over and over again, and been told that their case is one of chronic catarrh. It may be of the nose, throat, lungs, stomach or some other internal organ. There is no doubt as to the nature of the disease. The only trouble is the remedy. This doctor has tried to cure them. That doctor has tried to prescribe for them.

No other household remedy so universally advertised carries upon the label the principal active constituents, showing that Peru-na invites the full inspection of the critics.

St. Mark's Tower.

The new campanile, or bell tower, of St. Mark's Church, in Venice, will probably be completed by April, 1911. The bricks used are baked twice, with wood fire, and then submerged in water for a week before being used. The number of men employed is about a hundred, and 3500 bricks are laid daily. The foundation has been made strong enough to bear a structure three times as heavy as the tower will be.



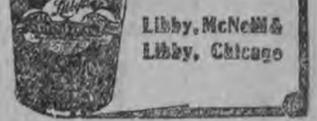
Peerless Dried Beef

Unlike the ordinary dried beef—that sold in bulk—Libby's Peerless Dried Beef comes in a sealed glass jar in which it is packed the moment it is sliced into those delicious thin wafers.

None of the rich natural flavor or goodness escapes or dries out. It reaches you fresh and with all the nutriment retained.

Libby's Peerless Dried Beef is only one of a Great number of high-grade, ready to serve, pure food products that are prepared in Libby's Great White Kitchen.

Just try a package of any of these, such as Ox Tongue, Vienna Sausage, Pickles, Olives, etc., and see how delightfully different they are from others you have eaten.



EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR

By J. HAMILTON AYERS, M. D. This is a most valuable book for the household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished symptoms of different diseases, the causes and means of preventing such diseases, and the simplest remedies which will alleviate or cure. 50¢ Pagon. Profusely illustrated. 60c. postpaid. Send postal note or postage stamps. H. W. B. HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., New York.



Harold Borens, 246 B'nay Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Thompson's Eye Water

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The Only Way to Attract Trade is to Make Known What You Have to Offer.

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Do not wait until BOOM
TIMES to buy your Build-
ing Lots, for you will surely
have to pay a great deal
more for them.

I can sell you NOW the
very best lots in the best
location on reasonable terms
and easy payments. For
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WISHES TO ANNOUNCE
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First Class Tailor Shop

At 76 Rahway Avenue

MADE TO ORDER SUITS

FROM \$15.00 UP

Ready made Clothing,
Suits and Pants

AT LOWEST PRICES

HARD TIMES DID IT!!

LAST FEW DAYS OF GUTTMAN'S GREAT HARD TIMES SALE

Everywhere from end to end to end, in every home, the words "HARD TIMES DID IT" has become a household word. The people of Roosevelt and vicinity are now practically convinced that this is positively the greatest and boldest price-smashing sale on record. Every article in our store, mens boys and childrens clothing, hats and caps, ladies and gents shoes, must be knifed as never before. We are now entering upon the last few days of our great sale. Beginning Monday, a genuine sensation of price cutting will be established. 'T will be marvelous and wonderful. As leaders we quote a few wonderful cut prices

5000 pr. suspenders Mens and Boys, all styles and patterns, value 25c at	10c	Mens Black Satin Shirts the regular 50 cent kind reduced to	33c	Boys and Girls Ridded stockings, value 15 cents Reduced to,	9c
Ladies Hose reg. 15c at	9c	Mens black and colored stockings, 2 pair for 25c. Per pair	7c	Boys suits, value 1.50, 1.75 & 2.00	\$1.00
Ladies Hose reg. 10c at	5c	Mens working stockings 3 pair for 10c		Must go at	

1000 Overalls Blue, Brown and Striped, must go at 29 cents a pair

In these times of Fakirs, Fake Sales, Clearing Sales and every other kind of sales, it is almost impossible to believe in a real genuine sincere sale, got up through honest intentions. But if my reputation of 6 years in Carteret counts honorably in your estimation, then I positively guarantee this to be a genuine BONI FIDE SALE, gotten up for the sole purpose of raising money quickly, which the hard times compel me to do.

PANTS	MEN'S CLOTHING	MEN'S FURNISHINGS
25 cent knee pants, cut down to - - 9 cents 35 & 50 cent knee pants, down to 19 & 29 cents	Mens suits, High grade Cashmers, Tweeds and beautiful Silk Mixtures value, \$9.00, 10.00 & 11.00, Sale Price,	Negilee Shirts, the 50 cent kind at, 39 Cents Men's White and Black Shirts at, 27 Cents
Mens \$1.00 and 1.25 pants, at 69 cents Mens \$2.00 2.25 & 2.50 pants, something worth seeing, must go at, \$1.69	Mens Imported Clays, Corkscrews & Sergus, in the newest of styles, value \$12.00, 13.00 & 14.00 Sale Price,	30 and 35 cent Balbrigan Underwear, during this sale only, 19 and 29 Cents
Three hundred pairs of Men's High Class Pants, comprising Worsteds, Tweeds & Cashmers in beautiful stripes and patterns, value \$3.00, 3.50 & 4.00 During this great Sale;	Mens latest styles Brown Suits from America's foremost skilled tailors, must be seen to be appreciated, value \$12.00, 13.00 & 14.00 Down to,	Men's Shirts, value \$1.25 to 1.50 must be knifed at, 89c
Other pants, value & 2.00 and 2.50 at, \$1.25	Mens very fine Tibbet suits, as fine as you can get them anywhere, value, \$10.00 and 12.00 Sale Price,	Men's Shirts, the 69c and 79c kind, good well made shirts, Cut down to, 49c
	SUITS Formerly \$7.00, 8.00 & 9.00 now, 4.50	

During the last few days of sale, in spite of the great reduction, the management will reduce \$1.00 off each and every suit from the above prices.

Ladies' Shoes and Oxford Ties, formerly \$1.50 to 2.00, this lot includes a line of high-class Juliettes mowed down to We have other ladies' shoes, come and see them.	1.19	Men's \$1.00 and 1.25 Shoes, are now	79c.	Boy's Shoes, famous for strength and durability. Value 80 cents to \$1.00, Sale price.....	69 cts.
Children's Black, White and Tan Shoes and Oxford Ties, value, \$1.00 to 1.25. Sale price.....	59c.	Men's \$1.50 and 1.75 shoes cut down to Every pair guaranteed as represented.	\$1.19	Boy's Shoes, value, \$1.50 to 1.75, now,	\$1.19.
The latest styles four in hand ties, regular price 25 and 35c Reduced to - - - - -	15 cents	Men's shoes, \$2.25 and 2.50, sale price, \$1.79 Men's shoes formerly \$3.00 to 3.25, now, \$2.50		CHAMPION rubber sole Slippers, White and Black, value, 75 cts. Sale price.....	50 cts.

During the last few days of sale, we offer 2.00, 1.75 & 1.50 hats for \$1.00 The 1.25 and 1.00 kind at 79 cents

I blame the hard times entirely for this condition of affairs, as it left me with a large stock of goods on hand where in other seasons it was all sold. But you see the terrible stagnation in business, my bills are due, and must be settled, so I decided there is but one way to raise money, cut and smash the price, amaze and arouse the people, to see the terrible slaughter in prices during this 10 day sale, and be done with it.

A representative of the New York Merchants will be here to see that nothing is left in the store unsold. Everything has to be sold, no matter what prices it may bring. Money must be raised at all hazards, during the next 10 days. Be sure you read in large letters the Big Sign at corner of Rahway Avenue and Central Railroad Station,

HARD TIMES DID IT

GUTTMAN'S HARD TIMES CLOTHING SALE

CARTERET, - - N. J.