

FIREMEN HAVE BIG DAY

Large Crowd Attends Picnic at Garber's Park--Fi- nancial Success.

Fire Company No. 1 held their sixth annual afternoon and evening picnic at Garber's Roosevelt Park, Labor Day, and the affair proved to be a big success, both socially and financially.

The day was all that could be desired, and a record-breaking crowd attended the festivities. The day commenced with a march from Fireman's hall by Company No. 1, headed by the National Cornet Band, being later joined by Company No. 2, marching in a body to the park.

The dancing was kept up till the wee sma' hours, the music furnished by Heidemeyer's orchestra being excellent. Great praise is due the committee for the manner in which the details were arranged, everything going off without a hitch. As a result of the affair, the treasury of No. 1 Company will be considerably enriched. The committee in charge were Henry Harrington, John Lilly, Emil Fisher, Harry Cooper, Joseph Duncan, August Lauter, Philip Schrier and W. H. Walling. Several members of the Port Reading Fire Company were present, also a lot of visitors from out of town.

FAIR AND BALL

Pride of Court Cartaret Circle, No. 365, Companions of the Forest, will hold their annual fair and ball at Kish's hall, Wednesday evening, October 14. This affair has always been the event of the season and the committee in charge is working hard to make this year's as successful as the past.

GUTMAN'S SALE.

Gutman's great hard-times-clothing-sale, is nearly at an end—Time is nearly up—Sept. 14th is the limit—and not a minute longer; and then—Good-by—to the greatest, most amazing and furious price-smashing sale ever on record—involving a reckless sacrifice—beyond belief; hundreds of eager buyers were astonished at the wonderful cut in prices and now that the end is near they will be more amazed and astonished at what we are going to do for them in the next few days.

Practically an impossible realization of the riotous price "slashing"—which takes place this Saturday, Sept. 5th, and positively ends Sept. 14. Precisely at 9 o'clock, this Saturday when the store opens—500 ladies and gents 75c and \$1.00 umbrellas are placed on sale, for 24c—was the like ever heard of in this town before? (Linen collars valued 2 for 25c., at 9c.

Mr. Gutman is determined to wind up this most marvelous sale ever known, with an onslaught in price cutting; the like of which was never heard of before. Beginning Saturday, Sept. 5th, at 9.30 wonderful bargains are offered in ladies, Misses and Children's rubbers. It will be a satisfaction to see the beautiful line of the celebrated "Waldorf" \$2.50 shoes, at Gutmans' for ladies and gents.

REPUBLICANS HELD BIG MEETING

Met at Garber's Hall and Nom- inated Candidates--Platt for Mayor.

The Republican voters of the Borough of Roosevelt held a meeting at Garber's hall last Thursday evening and placed in nomination names for the offices of mayor and councilmen, to be voted on at the coming primaries. The chairman of the meeting was Mr. Thomas L. Slugg, and the secretary Mr. John Lilly. The names of Messrs. John J. Reason and Harvey V. O. Platt were placed in nomination for the office of mayor, and when the vote was taken Mr. Platt was chosen as the candidate, the idea being that, as Dr. Reason is already in office as councilman with two years more to serve, that he has served his party so well that no chances should be taken in taking him off the council to make the run. The nominations for councilmen are Messrs. Thomas Mulvihill and John H. Nevill. The delegates to the congressional convention at Asbury Park, are John Lilly, Robert Jeffereys and Samuel Williams.

It was thought best after considerable discussion to send the delegates uninstructed, although the sentiment seemed to be for Howell. After the meeting a social time was held for an hour on so, and it was the general opinion that a strong representative ticket had been named and one that would win out in November.

Several candidates had been mentioned for the office of mayor among whom were Messrs. W. B. Keller and Dr. John J. Reason. Mr. Keller declined, and it was thought Dr. Reason's service on the council is of too much value to be dispensed with, he having still two years to serve.

Whatever the outcome of the election proves to be, the Republicans will have three representatives on the council, two Democratic members' terms expiring this time.

HIS GLASSES.

Once that genial comedian Peter Dailey consulted an oculist about his eyes. His nose was small, and he couldn't keep on his glasses with which the oculist was trying to fit him. "You are not used to glasses, Mr. Dailey," said the oculist. "Oh, yes, I am," replied Mr. Dailey, "but not so high up."

A GOAT IDYL. (Got His Goat)

Dr. Johnson, a friend of mine, Hung three red shirts upon a line. Now, what else do you think our doctor did? But buy a goat for his only kid. One day this goat, while roaming round, Spied those red shirts and ate them down.

The doctor was mad and cursed and swore That he would have the old goat's game. So he led him to the railroad track, And tied him there upon his back, Leaving him in his sorry plight, Just as a freight train here in sight. "Say au revoir, but not good-bye!" This goat was far too cute to die. He strove with all his might and main, Coughed up those shirts and flagged the train!

REGULAR MEETING OF COUNCIL

Rahway Avenue Question Again Laid Over--Sidewalk Ordinance Passed.

The borough council held their regular meeting last night at borough hall, all the councilmen being present except Mr. Nederburgh who is on his way to Europe. Mayor Hermann presided at the meeting. The report of Engineer Josiah Tice on the Rahway avenue survey was read and it confirmed in every way the report of Borough Engineer Simons, made some time ago. After the reading of the report, the mayor invited the property-owners present to give their views. Mr. John A. Quin opened the discussion and after going into considerable detail regarding the matter, suggested that, as the most of the encroachments were innocent on the part of the offenders, that the expense of removing the buildings be borne by the borough in general, the same being a general benefit. Other speakers were Messrs. A. W. Colwell, D. Linsky, N. Rizsak, H. Shapiro, M. Yuckman, Sam'l Bishop, E. J. Heil and Edwin S. Quin. The latter argued in favor of a 57 or 58 foot street preventing thereby the removal of several buildings and obstructions that were but slightly over the line.

A protest by mail was received from Mr. John S. White of New York City, who was unwilling to give up the property without compensation. Mr. Emil Krutka also objected to the giving up of the strip, but outside of these two everyone was willing to give the land, but did not favor the idea of having to move the buildings at their own expense. After the discussion was closed, Counsel Peter F. Daly was asked to render his opinion and he in a lengthy argument stated, that in his opinion nothing further could be done until the residents of Rahway avenue got together and agreed on a proposition to submit to the council. He advised them to get together and present a unanimous request. He commended the action of the property-owners who were so willing to give up the property necessary to make the street the proper width. On motion of Councilman Denlea the matter was laid over to the next regular meeting. The ordinance for the construction of the Woodbridge avenue sidewalks was then taken up and as no objections were made thereto, it was regularly passed on its third and final reading. It was also decided to advertise for bids on the work.

There are about 6,000 running feet of sidewalk to be constructed, which will make quite a large contract.

Bills to the amount of over \$3,300.00 were submitted and after being audited by the proper committees were ordered paid. The mayor and clerk were authorized to sign a three months note on the Roosevelt National Bank to the amount of \$1,200.00. A communication was received from the Bethlehem Steel Company, asking that the interest on charged on their overdue taxes be recinded, and stating that if the request was granted they would pay their taxes at once. After discussion of the matter the council were of the opinion that in view of the expense already incurred by reason of the appeal, they were not entitled to any rebate, therefore the request was not granted.

The report of the collector was received and placed on file. Mayor Hermann appointed the following as judge and teller of the firemen's election to be held next Monday: Judge, Charles A. Brady. Tellers: W. V. Quin, John R. Connolly. In the absence of the clerk, Councilman Reason acted as clerk pro tem.

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.

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.

APPEAL TO CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Made by Judge Taft In Behalf of the Filipinos.

"A Great Missionary Work That is Certain to Promote Christian Civilization."

The extension of a vitalizing Christianity among the Filipinos as advocated by Judge Taft both before his speech of acceptance of the nomination to the presidency and in that document itself has been widely commented upon in the pulpits of the United States. The voice of the clergy has given earnest commendation to the attitude of Judge Taft, who when governor general of the islands exerted the utmost influence for amelioration of the condition of the inhabitants of the archipelago, and that, too, at the cost of great self sacrifice on his own part in refusing the seat on the supreme bench, to which he was both called and commanded by President Roosevelt.

Never since he first assumed the burden of the governorship of the Philippines has the welfare of the Filipinos ceased to be close to the heart of Judge Taft. In his speech of acceptance again he reminded the Americans that it is the duty of this country as a strong, Christian and enlightened nation to give spiritual as well as material aid to the distant brown brethren.

Taft's Appeal to Church.

Rev. Albert Hurlstone, pastor of Roberts Park church, Indianapolis, Ind., in a recent sermon thus spoke of Judge Taft's appeal to the Christian people of America:

"Mr. Taft used words of wisdom in referring to this question in his notification speech. His appeal is not only to his party, but it is to the Christian church of America. It seems to me that every man whose heart beats loyally to Jesus Christ must rejoice in the statement so truthfully made. Mr. Taft said: 'We have established a government with effective and honest executive departments in the Philippines and a clean and fearless administration of justice; we have created and are maintaining a comprehensive school system which is educating the youth of the islands in English and in industrial branches; we have constructed great government public works, roads and harbors; we have induced the private construction of 800 miles of railroad; we have policed the islands so that their condition as to law and order is better now than it has ever been in their history.'

"Mr. Taft is better fitted to speak on this question than any other man in the government today by virtue of his close connection with the problem, his experience and personal observation of the work being done; hence what he says will be heeded by the Christian church with intense interest.

Influence of Christian Civilization.

"More than ten years before Dewey sailed into Manila, Bishop Thoburn, our missionary bishop for fifty years in India, predicted that ere long the missionary would find an open door in the Philippines, but God alone knew how the door was to be opened.

"Now we hear Mr. Taft saying: 'We are engaged in the Philippines in a great missionary work that does our nation honor and is certain to promote in a most effective way the influence of Christian civilization. It is cowardly to lay down the burden until our purpose is achieved.' True, nor do we believe that the American people will allow this to be done. The sacrifice has been made, the song of the redeemed people will ere long fill heaven and earth with gladness. The selfish are ever toneless and joyless, but they who bring the sacrifice to the altar will find the joy of the Lord arise within them."

NATURE'S LITTLE SHIP.

A Curious Jellyfish Endowed With a Movable Sail.

While man makes the largest ocean vessels, nature makes the smallest. This is a species of jellyfish, found only in tropical seas, which has a sail.

The part of the fish under the water looks like a mass of tangled threads, while the sail is a tough membrane, shaped like a shell and measuring quite five inches and sometimes more across. The fish can raise or lower this sail at will.

Wise sailors let this curiosity of nature alone, for each of the threads composing its body has the power of stinging, the results of which are very painful and often dangerous. This power defends it from porpoises, albatrosses and other natural enemies.

It has no other means of locomotion than its sail, and when seen skimming bravely along the surface of the water it looks more like a child's toy boat than a living creature out in search of food.—London Saturday Review.

BRIEF MENTION

Schools open Monday, Sept. 14. Summer is over. Put away that straw hat.

If it is going to be Platt and Hermann, they at least can be neighborly. Mr. James Dunn enjoyed the afternoon of Labor Day out of town.

Mr. Chas. Richards made about 100 miles in his auto on Labor Day.

Mrs. Wm. Cutter is entertaining Miss Lewis of Brooklyn this week.

Miss Grace Petty is visiting friends in Newark.

Mrs. C. E. Austin is visiting her cousin at Bound Brook.

Mrs. Walter Brower and son Alvin of Chrome, have returned from their summer vacation at Barnegat.

Mr. Nicholas Rizsak is tearing out and repairing the cellar under his bank building.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin S. Quin and son spent Labor Day at Freehold, N. J. visiting relatives.

Mrs. Chapman has returned from Staten Island where she went to visit relatives.

Misses Marion and Norma Coventry are visiting friends out of town this week.

Mr. Geo. H. Wilson of Moasic, Pa. spent Sunday with relatives in town.

Miss Pauline Wilson is spending a few days with relatives in Elizabeth, N. J.

Miss Elsie Young has returned home from a four weeks' visit with Philadelphia friends.

Mrs. D. R. Wilson of Elizabeth has been visiting friends in town for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen of Brooklyn are visiting their daughter, Mrs. H. V. O. Platt, at her home on Woodbridge avenue.

Street Commissioner Crane and family were at the carnival at Cranford Monday evening, making the trip by auto.

The Misses Addie and Ursula Leber have returned home from a visit with friends at Hornell, Corning and Avoca, N. Y.

Mr. Alvin Neal, assistant superintendent at the U. S. M. R. Co.'s plant, was severely burned about the face by a back-draught from the blast furnace, one day last week.

Miss Florence Melville and Miss Louisa Savage of Newark, are spending a few days with Mrs. J. F. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton House of East Orange, and Miss Elma Johnston of Trenton, are spending a few days with Mrs. C. R. Chase.

The Ladies' Mission Band of the Presbyterian church will hold a pie social at the home of Mrs. J. G. Wilson, Thursday evening, September 17. A novel entertainment is being planned, including a blackbird pie.

Mr. Maier Yuckman is extending the front of his building on Rahway avenue, putting in a plate glass front and bringing it on a line with the bank building.

The Prudential agents led by their hustling assistant superintendent, Mr. Christiansen are making an extra canvass this week in honor of their division manager's anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Kester of Altoona, Pa. spent the week end as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Price of Chrome avenue.

Postmaster Geo. H. Benning of Port Reading was a visitor in the borough Tuesday evening.

Mr. Thomas Mulvihill and Miss Gertrude Bishop spent Labor day at Atlantic City.

Mr. William Shike our popular barber has returned from a visit to Niagara Falls.

Joseph, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Tony Turisco died at 7 A. M. today after a short illness. The cause of death was an attack of cholera infantum.

Buy your liquors from Max Gast, the only liquor store in the borough.

Pearson Brothers are offering a souvenir this week to every boy and girl that purchases a pair of their celebrated school shoes.

Mr. D. Linsky has some attractions to offer this week in school shoes and clothing.

None of the Bryan phonograph records has the speeches advocating free silver and immediate government ownership of the railroads, nor have they the "great commoner's" attacks on Roger Sullivan, Colonel Watterson and Guffey. These omissions tell an important story.

INTEREST IN FIREMEN'S CONTEST

Vote For Chief Will probably Be Close. Excitement Running High.

The firemen's election to be held next Monday, is the sole discussion in firemen's circles and the excitement is running high. The main interest centers in the election for chief. Mr. John Lilly is the candidate of No. 1 company and Mr. William Zettlemoyer is the candidate of No. 2. The other candidates are as follows: No. 1 company, First Assistant, Joseph Duncan. Second Assistant, Charles Ellis. No. 2 company First Assistant Ed. Dolan. Second Assistant William Duff.

Both companies have nominated an excellent set of men, and the result of the contest will be much in doubt until the votes are counted. In any event it is reasonably sure the vote will be close, as both companies have about an equal number of members, and naturally will be inclined to support the candidates of their own company.

REPUBLICAN MEETING

A meeting of Republican voters will be held at Canda Hall next Friday evening, the 15th for the purpose of enrollment and organization for the campaign.

DENLEA AND NASH?

The Democrats will meet to-night at Nash's Hall for the purpose of naming their local ticket. From present indications it looks like Denlea and Nash for the council, and Hermann for Mayor.

M. E. Church Notes.

On Sunday September 20, Rev. D. B. F. Randolph D. D., the district superintendent of the Elizabeth district, will preach at the Methodist church at 7.30 and conduct communion service. The quarterly conference session will be held at 6.30.

Seven men of the Men's Bible Class of St. James' Church of Elizabeth had charge of the services at the Methodist church, Sunday evening. Mr. Murray assisted in the music with his violin, special music was offered by the choir. Mr. Miles led the meeting conjointly with the pastor, and Mr. Summerville delivered the address. Voluntary testimonies were also given by many. The spirit of the meeting was evangelistic throughout. The attendance was good despite the inclement weather.

TO LET.

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

FOR SALE.

A large fire-proof safe, with inner compartments, inquire Max Glass Rahway Avenue

NOTICE

Beginning next Wednesday and continuing for one month (4 weeks) THE ROOSEVELT NEWS will print a "Real Estate" and "To Let" column.

If you have a house or rooms to rent, if you have any property for sale, send in a notice of it and it will be printed in this column for four weeks' free of charge. Leave all copy at the office or address:

THE ROOSEVELT NEWS
137 Rahway Avenue

We Want You to Wake Up

to the fact that not only can you build now at a much lower cost than last year, but lower than you ever can in the future.

We are better prepared than ever to properly care for your lumber and mill-work wants. Won't you talk over with us now about that new building?

THE BOYNTON-CHALMERS CO.,
Sewaren, N. J.

LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH

Domestic

Acting Attorney General Hayden Clement, of Raleigh, N. C., has declared that his State cannot accept or care for John R. Early, of Lynn, N. C., a leper, now quarantined in the District of Columbia.

The late Frederick Cooper Hewitt bequeathed \$2,000,000 to the New York Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital, \$1,500,000 to the Metropolitan Museum of Art and \$500,000 to Yale University.

Judge Vandeventer, in the United States Circuit Court at St. Paul, granted the injunction asked for by roads operating in Arkansas, and which prevents the enforcement of the two-cent rate.

Some unknown person put dynamite in the chimney at the home of John Slock, Laurel Hill, Pa., and Mrs. Slock and her son were injured.

An effort made to have Harry K. Thaw transferred from the Poughkeepsie Jail failed. He will remain where he is until the hearing this month.

Orville Wright made a flight in the aeroplane he made for the Signal Corps in the presence of a number of Army officers at Fort Myer. Mrs. O. L. Godfrey, wife of a wealthy Colorado Springs banker, is in Chicago being treated for rabies, having been bitten by a pet dog.

J. Pierpont Morgan and Charles Steele have returned from a trip to Europe and report conditions as quite satisfactory.

A party in a Chicago street car resulted in the death of a baby, which was knocked to the floor and trampled upon.

Chief of Police Woodruff, of Atlantic City, claims to be on the trail of a new suspect in the Roberts shooting case, declaring that neither jealousy nor robbery was the motive for the crime, and that he expects to make an arrest in a few days.

Dr. Bellisario Arratia Suarez, private secretary of President Figueroa, of San Salvador, who is in New York, says there is no friction between his country and the Central American republics.

The Iron Trade Review of Cleveland declares August has been the best month of the year in the iron business, and looks for a satisfactory condition of the industry by January 1, 1909.

City Engineer Keefe, of New York, says the introduction of electricity in the operation of railroads tends to increase the amount of coal used.

The Detroit police are investigating the death of a woman, who was reported as drowned, but who was afterward found to have a broken neck.

Dr. J. D. Burke, principal of the Teachers' Training School, at Albany, N. Y., has returned from an investigating trip to the Philippines.

The Pittsburg Police have found a letter which may help in identifying the man who burned his face with acid before killing himself there.

The hearing of the suits brought by the government against various powder concerns will be heard at Wilmington, Del., September 22.

Mrs. Bertha Gresham, widow of Lieutenant Gresham, United States Navy, has been kidnapped from her New York home.

Fire at Cleveland, O., destroyed lumber valued at \$100,000, and threatened the big central viaduct and Nickel Plate Railway bridge.

A night of disorder followed the trial of the suit for divorce of Rachael Cherry from John Cherry, of Paris, Mo.

The Spanish War Veterans' meeting, in annual encampment at Boston, held a parade, in which 6,000 men marched.

Rear Admiral Glass, U. S. N., retired, died at his home, at Paso Robles, Cal., after an illness of two months.

A father and son were instantly killed in a collision between an electric car and a buggy at Pittsburg.

Foreclosure proceedings on the first mortgage were begun against the Pittsburg Washburn Terminal.

Foreign

Lionel Sackville-West, the second Baron Sackville, died in London. He was the British minister who, in 1888, was recalled at the request of President Cleveland.

A sergeant of police and six wardens of a prison at Dorpat, Russia, were convicted or torturing political prisoners and sentenced to one year imprisonment.

Andrew Carnegie has promised to give \$60,000 more to the City of Glasgow, Scotland, for district libraries. He has already given \$500,000 for the same purpose.

Count Zeppelin will establish a company to facilitate the administration of the \$750,000 fund contributed by the German people to aid him in building airships.

Mrs. James W. Colfelt, wife of the son of the Rev. Dr. Colfelt, of Philadelphia, attempted suicide in Paris, as the result of a domestic quarrel.

President Butler, of Columbia College, delivered the first of a series of lectures on "American Civilization" at the Copenhagen University.

The civil court of Caracas, Venezuela, has found the French Cable Company guilty of complicity in the Matos revolution and fined it \$5,000,000.

Gustav Herzberg, a Berlin banker, who appropriated his customers' funds, committed suicide.

The French have been angered by Germany's decision to immediately recognize Mulai Hafid as Sultan of Turkey, and a war cloud is now hanging over Europe.

Edward Harrison caused a panic on the London Stock Exchange by firing three shots from his revolver. He is believed to be insane.

The Banage Creek Mining Company, of Yukon Territory, has filed a suit against the Governor of Canada for \$17,500,000.

The Moorish tribesmen renewed their attacks on the French posts on the Algerian border.

HEADLESS BODY PACKED IN TRUNK

Actress' Limbs and Skull Found in Kitchen Range.

BUTCHER KNIFE WAS THE WEAPON.

Chester Jordan, an Actor, Forced by the Police to Open Trunk They Supposed Contained Stolen Silver—Is Overcome and Confesses—Declares He Killed Wife Accidentally.

Boston, Mass. (Special).—The most brutal crime committed in Greater Boston since the death of Susan Geary, a chorus girl, four years ago, and one much resembling it in its details, was disclosed by the discovery of a torso of Mrs. Honora Jordan, an actress, aged 23 years, of Somerville, in a trunk in a boarding-house at 7 Hancock Street, on Beacon Hill, this city. Later the head and bones of the limbs were found in the furnace of the Jordan home, at Somerville, and the scalp, hair and other gruesome remains were taken from the kitchen range of the house.

Chester Jordan, aged 29 years, an actor, of Somerville, is held by the police, charged with the murder, and according to the officers, he made a complete confession of the crime.

According to Jordan's confession, he accidentally killed his wife in a quarrel at their home, and, becoming desperate over what he had done, he went out and bought a butcher's knife and hacksaw, cut up the body and placed the torso in a trunk. He then planned to take the steamer Harvard for New York and throw the parts of the body overboard. The fact that the Harvard was laid off owing to an accident disarranged his plans, and he was obliged to hire a hackman to take the trunk to a Boston boarding-house to await a more favorable opportunity.

The discovery of the crime was due to the suspicion of the hackman, James Collins, who had in mind the numerous robberies which have taken place about Boston recently, and, surmising from its weight that the trunk contained silverware, notified the police.

Collins reported that he had taken the trunk from the North Station, it having come in from Somerville on a local train. The hackman stated he left Jordan and the trunk at 7 Hancock Street.

Sergeant Crowley was detailed to go to the house and investigate. Jordan was not in, but the officer was shown the back room on the second floor which Jordan had engaged, and found the trunk. At about 5.20 o'clock Jordan returned and was commanded to open the trunk.

Jordan did not appear nervous or alarmed, but hesitated to open the trunk, and it was not until after considerable argument that he produced the key to the trunk and inserted it in the lock. Turning his head, Jordan threw up the cover of the trunk and then sank back on his knees, burying his face in his hands and sobbing.

Sergeant Crowley staggered back aghast at the disclosure, for in the open trunk before him lay a sickening mass of hacked flesh, a woman's torso filling the great part of the trunk, while pieces of flesh from other parts of the body were stuffed into the corners.

The entire interior of the trunk was bespattered with blood. There was no covering of any sort over the remains. Jordan submitted to arrest without protest and was led to station 3 and locked up. Giving his name and address, he declared the body in the trunk was that of his wife, and said he was perfectly willing to tell everything concerning the case.

For more than four hours Jordan was closeted with the police officials and time after time went over the horrible details. While professing that he was dazed when the crime was committed, yet, by the clearness and consistency of his tale, it seemed that whatever preceded the actual killing, the most careful plans were laid for the disposal of the body and the covering up of the crime.

Jordan's story of the murder was substantially as follows:

He stated that he was married in September, 1904, to Mrs. Honora Eddy, whose maiden name was O'Reilly and whose home was in Somerville. He did not know who his wife's first husband was or what had become of him. The couple went on the vandeventer stage. Mr. Jordan taking the part of a tramp and his wife that of a nurse, in a sketch. They went first to Butte, Mont., four years ago, but only remained three or four weeks. Later they went to Chicago and appeared in some of the smallest theaters there, remaining three months. About three years ago they returned to Somerville and took a flat in the house at 509A Medford Street.

Mrs. Jordan, according to her husband, had taken to drinking of late, and he claims, was associating with other men, and he became jealous. It was in a jealous quarrel that the trouble started which ended in the death of his wife.

Hargis Trial To Estill County. Jackson, Ky. (Special).—The trial of Beech Hargis for the murder of his father, Judge James Hargis, will be held in Estill County. Judge Adams granted a change of venue.

Girl's Corpse Found At Sea. Atlantic City, N. J. (Special).—Whatever mystery there was in the disappearance of Clara Strickland, of South Atlantic City, and Charles Bateman, of Philadelphia, who started on a launch trip last Friday and were not seen again was partly cleared up Thursday when the body of the girl was found by fishermen 15 miles at sea. The launch in which they started on the supposed pleasure trip was picked up Monday night, and fishermen believe that the craft was upset in a storm.

A GREAT CRUSH IN STREETS OF MELBOURNE

Women Hurt in Crowds to See Americans.

Melbourne (Special).—The streets of Melbourne late Monday night were filled with surging, good humored crowds numbering hundreds of thousands, all out to do honor to the visiting Americans, who arrived here on Saturday aboard the 16 great battleships, and the scene challenged comparison with that of an election night in New York. The crush in the principal thoroughfares was so great that many women fainted and several persons were injured. The entire day was set apart to jollification and the day will ever live in the memory of the inhabitants of Victoria.

The federal government tendered a banquet to the admirals and senior officers of the visiting warships at the Parliament house, at which Lord Northcote, governor general of the commonwealth, and Prime Minister Deakin made brilliant speeches, throughout which prominence was given to the friendly feeling that exists between the commonwealth and the United States. Rear Admiral Sperry, commander-in-chief of the American fleet, replying in behalf of the American Navy, declared that a rupture between the English speaking nations would not only be a loss, but a crime.

Abaze With Electricity. The city was a spectacle of splendor. All the public buildings were ablaze with electric lights, notable in this respect being the commonwealth state building and Prince's Bridge, of the Central Railway, where a striking illumination picture of the battleships was displayed. The illuminations on shore were held in conjunction with an electric and searchlight display on board the warships in the harbor.

Earlier in the evening a picturesque torchlight procession was held, in which the metropolitan and county fire brigades, numbering about two thousand men, took part. The parade started at the headquarters of the metropolitan fire brigade and was disbanded over Prince's Bridge.

Rain began to fall at a late hour, causing a precipitate retreat homeward. The dense crowds converging toward the railway station forced the women and children into perilous positions, and many were extricated with difficulty, after being considerably bruised. Two persons were seriously and several others slightly injured.

The enormous crowd that turned out to witness the formal entry of the American sailors proved too much for the Prince's Bridge, which spans the Yara River, and forms the main approach to the city proper. The bridge barriers were overborne, and, as a result, several people were slightly injured.

Formal Reception. When Admiral Sperry and his officers landed at St. Kilda's Pier amid salutes from a battery of the Royal Australian Artillery on the Esplanade, they were formally received by Alfred Deakin, the commonwealth prime minister, Sir Thomas Bent, the Victorian premier, and their colleagues, and the local mayor, who presented an address on behalf of the municipality. At the conclusion of this ceremony the American visitors, escorted by a squadron of light horse, drove to the city proper, the suburban mayors presenting addresses of welcome at their respective boundaries before the city was reached.

Sir Thomas Gibson-Carmichael, the governor designate, and Sir John Madden, the lieutenant governor, joined the procession at Prince's Bridge, which was reached shortly after noon. Here the lord mayor and the councilors welcomed the Americans and the governor entered Admiral Sperry's carriage. The route throughout which the procession threaded its way was lined by a dense mass of cheering humanity, and the popular wave of enthusiasm was continually demonstrated until the Exhibition Building was reached. There a public reception was held by Lord Northcote, the governor general of Australia, in honor of the American officers, and to which numerous guests had been invited to meet the visitors.

Escaped Insane Father. Durham, N. C. (Special).—After escaping from his insane father, who, it is alleged, burnt the house to destroy his two motherless children, Lambert Riley, who lives 15 miles from Durham, was held by the authorities and the young children were sent to the Oxford Orphanage. The house was burned, but the children escaped.

Japanese Exhibition Postponed. Tokio (By Cable).—The postponement until 1917 of the Japanese International Exposition, which was to be held in 1912, was officially announced. It is due to economical reasons and to the lack of time to make proper preparations. The date chosen is the fiftieth anniversary of the accession of the Emperor.

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CONSUMPTION TO BE STAMPED OUT

Nearly Conquered Says a Philadelphia Doctor.

300 PER CENT REDUCTION IN CASES.

Conference on Tuberculosis on September 23 Will Assist Greatly in Preventing Spread of the White Plague, Thinks the Physician—Delegates From All Parts of World.

Philadelphia (Special).—The program of the International Conference on Tuberculosis which will be held in this city this month, was made public by Dr. Lawrence F. Flick, head of the Phipps Institute for Poor Consumptives, and chairman of the conference. The International Congress of Tuberculosis, which will be held in Washington this month, will be under the direction of Dr. Flick.

The conference, Dr. Flick explained, is an organization made up of representatives of national associations, for the study of tuberculosis, from all parts of the world. The society for formed in 1902, when the first conference met in Berlin. Since then the conference has met yearly: in Paris, in 1903; in Copenhagen, in 1904; in Paris again, in 1905; at The Hague, in 1906, and in Vienna, in 1907. Its seventh session will be held in Philadelphia this year, September 23 to 26.

"Each year since its inception," said Dr. Flick, "the members of the conference have had a story to tell of great strides made toward the eventual conquering of consumption, and the conference this year will be remarkable for the telling of a progress twice as great as has been made in any year before."

"In Philadelphia alone, a reduction of 300 has been made in the death rate of the last six months, from the same six months in the year before. The total number of deaths resulting from consumption last year in the city was 3,600, and if the same rate of progress is kept up for six years to come, consumption will be abolished."

Asked if, in his opinion, this result would ever be brought about, Dr. Flick said:

"I am sure that in 15 years or less tuberculosis will be wiped out. All that is needed is a wider knowledge of how to prevent its spread. If we could teach everyone the simple methods of preventing contagion, we could immediately stop all further progress of the disease, and in a few years it would be gone. Their wide educational value is the reason for holding the national conferences. This year we intend to reach as many people as we can, through the papers, through exhibits to cost hundreds of thousands of dollars and through popular lectures."

Among the countries to be represented at Philadelphia by from one to 15 delegates are:

Belgium, Denmark, Germany, England, France, Italy, Greece, The Netherlands, Norway, Austria, Romania, Russia, Sweden, Switzerland, Spain and Hungary.

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PLURALITY ABOUT 28,000.

Vermont Election Does Not Forecast A Bryan Victory.

White River Junction, Vt., Sept. 1.—The Republican plurality in the Vermont State election seems to have been smaller by some 3,000 or more than it was four years ago, but the total vote was smaller, and the indicated plurality of 28,000 for George H. Prouty for Governor is taken as an earnest of a Republican national victory by the leaders.

It is a common saying that if Vermont goes Republican by less than 25,000 in a Presidential year a Democrat will sit in the White House, and this test has been borne out in former years.

Tuesday's results, however, do not seem to forecast a Bryan victory, and the leaders are cheerful over the fact that they have a comfortable margin over the 25,000 danger mark.

7,679 TOWNS DISCOVERED. They Were Not Officially Known To Mexico.

Mexico City (Special).—The Geographical Commission appointed by the government seven years ago to map all of the towns of the country have just made their report. They make the astounding statement that they discovered 7,679 towns which were not officially known to exist, and which have heretofore had no federal control.

Many of these towns are of considerable size, ranging in population from 5,000 to 15,000 people. Most of them are situated in the remote recesses of the Sierra Madres and in localities far removed from ordinary courses of travel.

KILLED IN MELBOURNE. A Sailor And A Bandsman Run Over By A Train.

Melbourne (By Cable).—There have been several accidents to men of the fleet in Melbourne. Arthur Decker, a sailor from the New Jersey, met his death on shore. He was run over by a train and died a few hours later. A bandsman from the Vermont named Michaelson also was killed by a train. He was running to get into a coach when he fell under the wheels. He was terribly injured and died in a hospital. J. S. Banks, a marine on the Vermont, sustained a fractured skull by leaping out of a railroad car while the train was in motion.

TRAMPLED TO DEATH. Baby Killed During Panic In Chicago Street Car.

Chicago, (Special).—Strap-hanging played a part in the death of William Finley, five months old. The baby was being carried by his mother, Mrs. Annie Finley, who was forced to hang to a strap in a crowded Fifty-first Street car, which she entered on August 21. She had traveled only a short distance when a telephone pole fell, striking the roof of the car.

Passengers were thrown into a panic, and before Mrs. Finley could get out of the aisle she was knocked down, and the baby was trampled on. Efforts to save the life of the child at Provident Hospital proved unavailing, and it died.

MURDERER A BIGAMIST. Seattle, Wash. (Special).—Lee A. Johnson, following his arrest on the charge of murdering his wife at Nome, Alaska, and then dismembering and cremating the body, according to the police, confessed that he is a bigamist, and that he was married to Mrs. Cora Taich Johnson in 1903, deserting her a few months later. He returned to her, however, after the death of Belle Gilchrist, the woman he married in Butte, Mont., and for whose death he is now held.

Prohibitionists Want Hughes. Syracuse, N. Y. (Special).—A proposal to nominate Governor Hughes, which was made at the State Prohibition convention here, was opposed by Aaron S. Watkins, of Ohio, the party's candidate for Vice-President. Mr. Watkins took the ground that the convention should make a straight-out party nomination. He addressed a mass meeting tonight.

WOMAN BOUND TO TREE. Organist At Camp Meeting Was Unconscious All Night.

Columbus, O. (Special).—Miss Josie Culp, organist for the camp meeting at Summerland Beach, Buckeye Lake, who was found bound and gagged and tied to a tree in Smith's Grove, about 300 feet back of the hotel, Sunday night, did not regain consciousness until Monday.

She had been drugged and said that she remembered nothing that happened after 6 o'clock in the evening, when she was in Newark.

Miss Culp is 19 years old and the only daughter of William Culp, a farmer. She has no idea of the identity of her assailants.

Strike By Miners Called Off. Birmingham, Ala. (Special).—An official order calling off the strike of coal miners in the



A Remarkable Dispatch.

By EMERSON BENNETT.

It was a grilling day, in the July of 1876, as I sauntered into the office of the Western Union Telegraph Company, on Broadway, for the purpose of sending a dispatch to my friend, George Moyers, the artist, who implored of me to join him instantly at West Point, where he had pitched his tent for the purpose of doing a picture or two of the scenes enacted in that romantic locality during glorious War of Independence.

I am a lawyer, and in '76 was a "rising junior." I had been fagging cruelly, sparing myself no amount of labor, and when on that July day my longed-for vacation was at hand, I felt like a schoolboy about to get away for the real genuine holidays.

As I approached the grating and awaited by turn to pop in the message, I became interested in a young lady, richly but plainly attired, whose sweet figure was simply perfection, and whose golden hair was wound round the back of her graceful head in massive and luxurious pleats. Of course any man of a certain age obeys the impulse which bids him gaze on a fair face or a faultless form—it is but nature's tribute to the beautiful—and in mere obedience to this mysterious law, I strained eagerly forward to obtain a glimpse of her features, but without success.

"When will this message be forwarded?" she asked, in a low and musical tone.

The clerk muttered something that I could not hear.

"Oh, I hope it will go at once. How much am I to pay?"

The phlegmatic employe proceeded to count the words, and announced that the message would cost two dollars.

The young lady put her hand in her pocket, started, colored violently, became deadly pale and palpitated:

"I have left my purse at home, what am I to do?"

The clerk bit his pencil and said nothing.

"I live out of town and the message would be too late," and in her perplexity she turned and faced me.

She was perfectly charming. Lustrous violet-blue eyes, and long, sweeping lashes—eyes sad yet joyous, bright, tender. A delicately formed nose, slightly retroussé, which imparted a piquancy to the face such as one only sees in Greuze's portraits. Her golden hair came low upon her forehead, and she wore a hat surmounted by a rich dark-blue feather that almost swung across her shoulders.

My voice was scarcely audible as I said:

"I beg your pardon. I inadvertently heard your conversation with the clerk. Will you permit me to relieve you from any embarrassment by allowing me to pay for the dispatch?"

She started as I spoke, and, bestowing upon me a haughty glance that almost amounted to defiance, exclaimed:

"We are strangers, sir, and I cannot accept your offer, however courteously meant," and she turned from me.

I felt nettled and strangely irritated. A keen sense of injury smote me. I resolved to act. Plunging my hand into my pocket, I setled upon two silver dollars, and, flung them to the clerk, gruffly cried, "Send that lady's message," and, striding from the building, sprang into a passing stage.

"What a fool!" I muttered, as we rumbled along. "What a blooming idiot to indulge in two dollars' worth of chivalry!" And then her defiant loveliness came back to me, and I felt elated, triumphant.

She might be Lady Clara Vere de Vere for aught I knew to the contrary; but she gentle or simple, she owed me two mighty dollars.

George Moyers met me at the dock at West Point.

"You never beheld such a charming ranch as I have dropped on!" he exclaimed, as we strolled up the hill. "It's all honeysuckle and sunshine, birds whistling, and a rustic porch over every window, and a summer house instead of a stoop, and a landscape in every corner, and such food ah!" And he joyously kissed the tips of his fingers as he waved them in the direction of our temporary home-stand.

Our ranch was all that George had painted it, commanding a view of the lordly Hudson, with its glorious and varied scenery. As we sat on the stoop lazily smoking our cigars, I related my adventure with the "Fair One With the Golden Locks."

"Why, I used to think you a hard-headed, shrewd, solid business man," laughed George, "but now I shall never see a two-dollar bill that I will not think of my friend Tom Kendrick loafing around telegraph offices for the purpose of paying for the dispatches of damsels who have forgotten their purses."

Our life at West Point was an enchanting monotony—a plunge in the river at seven, breakfast at nine, no letters to read or write—thank Heaven—a prolonged smoke. George sketched, I read a trashy novel, with the full knowledge that it was rubbish of the most uncompromising kind, but exulted in its flimsy fiction, nevertheless; and then to the dock to meet the steamer—this act, together with that of attending the evening parade at the Point, we regarded in common with all the guests at Cor-

zen's Hotel, and indeed of the village, in the light of a serious duty; and be the weather fair or foul, wet or dry, stormy or calm, the arrival of the boat found us on the dock, like a pair of detectives, awaiting the landing of some party telegraphed as "wanted."

Six weeks had glided away as though I had been in dreamland, and the hour was not far distant which was to summon me to work. The shadow of New York was upon me.

One exquisite afternoon found us, as usual, on the lookout for the boat en route to Albany. Tourists from all climes under the sun were passing backward and forward, and George's excuse for gazing at the pretty girls was on the plea of "studying character."

"I never saw such a colorless lot," growled my companion, as the boat commenced to glide from the dock. "As ugly as—ah, that's something over there in deep mourning—the girl with the hay-colored hair."

My heart leaped.

It was the young lady whom I had encountered at the telegraph office. My eyes caught hers and she flushed.

The boat was passing along the dock.

She spoke rapidly to her companion, a tall, aristocratic-looking young man, toward whom, in that single instant, I conceived a deadly aversion. This man instantly quitted her side and rushing to the stern of the boat shouted:

"Your name and address; I want to get out of your debt!"—his tone as though he were addressing a lackey.

"You are not in my debt," I defiantly retorted.

The boat had almost passed from the dock.

He sprang upon a seat, and rapidly wrapping a silver dollar in a green-back, I know not of what value, cried, as he flung it:

"Catch! Debt with interest and thanks."

The boat had passed away from the dock. I was not the "boss" baseball player in the Manhattan Club without being able to make a fair catch. I caught his missile as it came flying through the air. With all my strength I sent it spinning back to him. It struck him, and a savage thrill of pleasure ran through me as I saw him apply a handkerchief to his face.

The steamboat had passed away, and my heart's longings were with that fair girl who was being borne from me, whither I could not tell.

What was this haughty beauty to me? What link between us? None, save an act for which a newly-breached schoolboy would flout me. Her husband, too. Strange to say, I never admitted the possibility of her being united to that man—whenever the thought came to the surface, I did not give it breathing time, but sent it down to the unfathomable depths of undefined idea.

Upon my arrival in New York I found a letter which compelled me to take the night train to Boston. I ordered my berth to be made up without entering the sleeping compartment, and smoking a cigar before turning in.

It was bright daylight and we were slowing into the depot when the porter shook me up. I rolled out of my berth and stood gathering my impedimenta together preparatory to going in for a wash, when a conductor exclaimed:

"Please to let these ladies pass, sir."

My fellow travelers were standing anxious, like Mr. Sterne's stalling, to get out. I muttered an apology for blocking the way, and, turning, cast a short, sharp glance at two ladies.

One of them was the young girl whom I had encountered at the telegraph office.

My holidays had passed away, and work, grim, gaunt, earnest, was upon me. Letters to be replied to, papers to be hunted up, appointments to be made and kept, law books to be consulted, opinions to be given, and every pigeon-hole in my waking existence crammed to the uttermost limits of its endurance. Bitterly I reviled the ill-fortune that closed my lids in the ears; bitterly the ill-luck that forced

me into a corner beneath the bony knuckles of time; bitterly the mocking destiny that dashed the cup from my lips thrice when the brimming nectar was within reach of them. My work was heavy, and demanded a ceaseless vigilance. My work stood between me and her image, thrusting it aside with an iron and unswerving hand.

It was a murky, drizzling morning in December, upon the eve of the Christmas holidays. I had not the pleasing gratification of even seeing my bed upon the preceding night, as I was compelled to read up a case involving a series of the most important issues, and my night's rest went down before the interest of my clients.

It was a disputed will case, and I had been retained for the defendants. Miss Isabelle Van Zandt died on the preceding August, bequeathing the bulk of her vast property to her nephew and niece, the children of a deceased sister, and a comparatively small residue to a sole surviving brother, who now disputed the will on the grounds of undue influence and the mental incapacity of the testatrix. On our side it was alleged that the testatrix was of sound mind at the time of her demise, and that the bequests were the result of natural affection, and that she was further influenced by the fact that the plaintiff was extremely wealthy and unmarried.

There were two weak places in our armory. The first, that Miss Van Zandt had been estranged from her nephew up to within a few days of her death; the second, that Miss Van Zandt was generally considered somewhat eccentric. Her nephew, Mr. Edward Appleton, had married "a penniless lass w' a lang pedigree" contrary to the expressed wishes of his aunt; and it was solely owing to the influence of his sister Mabel that he was, at the eleventh hour, restored to the good graces of his offended relative.

It was late when I arrived at court, and, in addition to my brief, I was incumbered with a ghastly headache, which, at every throb, led me to imagine that my skull was in imminent danger of exploding as though through the agency of nitro-glycerine.

The plaintiff had a cloud of witnesses in attendance, and the case, from the magnitude of the property at stake, excited very considerable interest.

The plaintiff's case was ably, eloquently and argumentatively stated by his counsel, and about twenty persons who had been on terms of alleged intimacy with the deceased were examined as to her eccentricities, and also with regard to her visibly decaying mental powers, antecedent to her demise.

My associate cross-examined such of those witnesses as he deemed shaky, and, by dint of a series of artful and elaborate queries, totally irrelevant to the question at issue, succeeded in driving a number of these witnesses into a state of mental irritation bordering upon frenzy, and the remainder into a condition of hapless and irrevocable bewilderment.

When he had duly impressed the jury with the conviction that the individuals who had appeared before them were each and all possessed of a natural taste for perjury, he proceeded to state the case for the defense, and in a brief but incisive statement painted the conduct of the plaintiff in such hideous colors as to justify the refusal of the tears of a solitary angel to wipe the record out.

If our case was indented with weak points, it likewise bristled with strong ones, and one upon which we placed an unlimited confidence was the fact of the deceased lady's having telegraphed to her nephew, a few days prior to her death, to come and receive her unqualified forgiveness. The substance of the dispatch was written by herself, copied by her niece and transmitted by the latter to Mr. Edward Appleton, who acted upon it immediately.

The existence of this dispatch was questioned. By a piece of extraordinary good luck the original, in the handwriting of Miss Van Zandt, had been procured, and, with a cool, self-satisfied demeanor, my associate rose and said:

"We propose to place Miss Appleton on the stand now; and, turning to me, half-whispered: "You take her up, Kendrick; I'll hold myself in reserve."

Up to this particular moment I had preserved a masterly inactivity; my head was splitting, and my ideas were deranged by the tortures of physical anguish. I would willingly have given a hundred, two hundred, yea, five hundred dollars for a respite, but the chance was too good to throw

away; I could not afford to lose the opportunity, so, by a vigorous effort, I drew myself together, and, glancing rapidly at the marginal notes scrawled on my brief, I turned toward the stand, and, blinded with pain, drawled:

"You are Miss Mabel Appleton?"
"I am."
"Niece of the late Miss Isabelle Van Zandt?"
"Yes."
"You recollect Tuesday, the 27th of July last?"
"Perfectly."
"You are acquainted with Miss Van Zandt's handwriting?"
"Intimately."
"You recollect sending a dispatch to your brother at Montreal?"
"I do."
"At the request of your aunt?"
"Yes; she wrote the substance of the dispatch."
"Will you have the goodness to inform me if you have seen this document before?" handing a half-sheet of note-paper all written over. She raised her veil.

The court swung around me; Mabel Appleton held the original draft of the dispatch for which I had paid the two dollars.

That "bit o' writin'" is now framed and glazed, and suspended in a gold frame in my wife's houndoir, and many a time do we refer to that memorable 27th of July, when I paid two dollars for a dispatch that was destined to do so much for her, and so much for me.—Good Literature.



It is said that the use of an oil or gas engine on the farm results in a saving of from twenty to fifty per cent. as compared with horses.

Tests of reinforced concrete barges and pontoons have been conducted by the Italian Government since 1897, and the results have been so gratifying that several more of the strange constructions have been ordered.

Consul-General William H. Michael, writing from Calcutta, says that a young engineer of Daising, Sera, India, has invented a machine which disposes of the wood in the stems of jute at the rate of 60,000 stems per day.

The quantity of sulphuric acid in mine water varies according to the district and condition of the mine. Some mine water has been found to contain only a few grains, while the water in other workings often contains over 100 grains a gallon.

According to the Engineering Record, a concrete tank at the San Antonio gas works has been in service for three years, holding heavy Texas oil without showing any leakage whatever, although there is a general belief that oil destroys the cohesion of concrete.

A novel plan is being experimented with in Australia with a view to ridding it of the rabbit plague. A newspaper is placed at the mouth of the burrow, and the hole is then stopped with earth. The rabbits are said to be so frightened by the rustling of the paper that they will not approach the spot again, preferring to die in the burrow.

The available coal yet stored in the earth in Germany is estimated by Professor Ferdinand Fischer, of Göttingen, at 160,000,000,000 tons; in England only 81,500,000,000 tons; in Belgium, Austria-Hungary and France about 17,000,000,000 tons each. The store of Russia is but imperfectly known. North America can produce 684,000,000,000 tons, and Baron von Richthofen has stated that China has a supply nearly as great. Japan, Borneo and New South Wales have considerable coal; Africa, an unknown quantity. Germany's coal should last another thousand years, but England's supply will begin to show exhaustion within fifty years. In the United States the production has increased from about 6,200,000 tons in 1891 to nearly 45,000,000 in 1901.

An Excuse.

Little Dick, the village "bad boy," was wading through a shallow swamp catching frogs with a small landing-net. He had just caught a fine specimen and transferred it to his bucket, when a young lady who was out for a walk happened along.

"Little boy," she said, "don't you know it's very cruel to catch those poor little froggies?"

Dick straightened up and looked at her. She wore a gorgeous "creation" on her head, and something in its trimmings attracted his attention.

"I want 'em to wear on my hat," he said.—Youth's Companion.

Wooden Clothes Are Next.

Wooden hats, coats, carpets, towels, as well as "wooden shoes," are promised by Professor Emil Clavier, of Dresden, who is said to expect to teach all human beings to wear wooden clothes. After being ground into pulp, as for paper, the wood is impregnated with chemicals and woven into yarns.

The building of the Chicago drainage canal has been the means of so improving the sanitary conditions in that city that the death rate from typhoid and similar diseases has been reduced 67.5 per cent.



TURNIPS.
For early use seed of turnips should be sown as soon as the ground can be prepared. Although turnips are frequently sown broadcast, good results are more certain by drilling one-half inch deep in rows one foot apart.—Indianapolis News.

BREEDING SWEET CORN.
Considerable tabular data are given by the New Jersey Experiment Station, showing the effect, as indicated by the composition, of breeding sweet corn by the ear to row method. Three plants were selected from the first year's planting, and analyses made of a number of ears from each row. These ears were allowed to ripen, and were planted in the season of 1907. The result again indicated the tendency of certain individual ears to transmit a high percentage of sugar, and that this tendency prevails throughout the entire row grown from such an ear.—American Cultivator.

POINTS IN GARDENING.
There is little danger of making the soil too rich for a vegetable garden.

The use of hand tools is unnecessary in the preparation of a seed bed if the soil is worked at the proper time.

The labor of hand weeding may be reduced to a minimum by planting in freshly worked soil only, tilling close to the rows early in the season and permitting no weeds to ripen their seed.

The use of a wheel hoe saves labor in the care of a garden even when much of the tillage is to be done with a horse.—Weekly Witness.

TOMATO PLANTS.
Short, stocky tomato plants are the best, but many amateur gardeners do not seem to know this. The tallest tomato plants often command the highest price, but this is no evidence that they are the best. Stockiness is secured by free ventilation, rather low temperature, a moderate amount of water and ample space for each plant. When the plants are to be used on your own farm it pays to make every possible effort to secure a stocky growth. But if you have nothing but tall, weak overgrown plants don't throw them away. Bury about half the stems in a horizontal position, leaving only about four or five inches above ground. The part below will throw out roots, and the plant thus treated will yield a good crop.—American Cultivator.

PINK RAMBLER ROSES.
The crimson rambler has suddenly come into fashion abroad, and in all the recent accounts of functions in London one reads of its being employed as a decorative bloom. It has been a great favorite in this country for some years, but the pink species is now beginning to rival it.

In June and early July one sees it all through the suburbs, says Town and Country, and it has quite taken the place of the honeysuckle, the Virginia creeper and other climbers for summer house and trellis covering.

Some years ago it was introduced by the florists here as a potted plant for Easter, the blooms being forced. Before that time, both in England and France, it was considered as rather an ordinary variety of the rose and was not held in high esteem.

A new rose, faint pink and single, a climber and evidently a wild flower in its native land, has been used in large quantities for decorative purposes. The blossom is quite small and feathery, but massed the plants are most effective. The demand for pink flowers of any kind this year exceeds that of any other color. During the winter the Killarney rose led even the sterling favorite, the American Beauty.

STRAWBERRY POINTERS.
When you get strawberry plants don't set them until you have pruned them by cutting the tip ends of the roots. Where the roots are cut they will callous, and from this point the feeders will start, and when the feeders start pumping moisture charged with plant food, the plant's entire machinery is put into motion. When setting the plants spread the roots fan-shape, put them straight down into the soil, press the soil firmly against the roots, leaving the crown of the plant clear up above the surface.

Cultivate after each rain, just as soon as the soil will crumble. If it doesn't rain cultivate every eight or ten days, and keep a dust blanket between the rows and all around the plants in the row.

Remove the first runners if for any reason the mother plants are not growing vigorously; let the first runners set if the mother plant says so; her appearance and condition will talk.

Mulch immediately after the first freeze. In the spring part the mulch directly over the rows, just wide enough for the plants to come up through.

Grow the plants either in the double hedgerow or in the twin single hedgerow.

Never pull any weeds; kill them before they are big enough to pull.

Just as soon as the plants are set out begin to cultivate.

Pinch off the fruit stems before buds open.—Indianapolis News.



"JENNY KISSED ME," TOO.
Sarah kissed me when we met,
So did Kate and Bell and Dora,
So did Jane and Violet,
Dolly, Charbel and Flora,
They all liked me pretty well,
And—dear girls!—they never hid it!
I don't like to kiss and tell—
Still, they did it.

Later in the day I met
(And saluted) Maude and Daisy,
And I also kissed Corrie,
Clara, Julia, Ruth and Marie—
O, I'm sorry for Leigh Hunt!
I who've had so many, many!
While poor Leigh's one vaunted stunt
Was with Jenny.
—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

MODERN LIFE.
"Got much family?"
"Not much. Just a pup and a rubber plant."—Pittsburg Post.

THINKING PART FOR ETHEL.
Ethel—"Let's play house."
Johnny—"All right; you be ma away in the country and I'll be pa."—New York Sun.

A MAN'S COMMENT.
"That's a smart pump."
"And a smart girl wearing it. Nothing short of genius could keep that style of footgear on."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

GIVING IT TIME.
Jeweler—"Is your watch all right now, Mr. Smart?"
Mr. Smart—"Well, no, not yet; but it seems to be gaining every day."—Boston Transcript.

THIS MIGHT STICK.
"Have you made your campaign contribution yet?"
"What's the use?" sighed the poet.
"All my contributions are returned, with thanks."—Washington Herald.

SUITABLE ATTIRE.
"I think," said Sue Brett, "I'll take a dip into vaudeville."
"Take a dip, eh?" commented Yorick Hamm. "So that's why you've ordered a bathing-suit rig."—Kansas City Journal.

HAVE A CARE.
"My mission in life," said the satirist, "is to put the dunce cap on the heads of other people."
"Be careful," replied his friend, "that you don't catch cold."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

REGARDLESS.
"It will be an expensive wedding, I understand."
"Oh, it will. They rehearse every day, and the prospective groom smashes a real camera at each rehearsal."—Washington Herald.

SOMEWHAT PREPARED.
"I think that young man is a candidate for your daughter's heart."
"Yes," assented the indulgent father, "and I believe he'll win out. I look for a notification committee any day now."—Washington Herald.

UNFRIENDLY VIEWS.
Passenger Agent—"Here are some postcard views along our line of railroad. Would you like them?"
Patron—"No, thank you. I rode over the line one day last week and have views of my own on it."—Chicago News.

THE GREEDY BARD.
"When he was poor he was a good poet, but prosperity ruined him."
"How was that?"
"As soon as he began getting a dollar a word, he wouldn't stick to the meter. Insisted on jamming in extra words."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

BURDENED WITH WEALTH.
"Did you try counting sheep for your insomnia?"
"Yes, doc; but I made a mess of it. I counted 10,000 sheep, put 'em on cars and shipped 'em to market. The wad of money I got for 'em made me afraid to go to sleep."—Washington Herald.

A SERIOUS MATTER.
"You are being mentioned prominently," explained the politician, "for this and that office of distinction."
"But that doesn't provide me with the eats," expostulated his constituent. "Won't you have me mentioned for some place I could get?"—Houston Chronicle.

NO TERRORS FOR HIM.
The Angle Worm—"How in the world do you escape being poisoned by the Paris green the plants are sprayed with?"
The Potato Bug—"Me? My boy, I'm a faith scientist. I consider the stuff creme de menthe, and partake of it freely after meals."—Judge.

A CONSISTENT CUTTER.
"Who on earth cut your hair?" gasped Mrs. Gunson as her husband arrived home.
"A locksmith, my dear," replied Mr. Gunson. "Did you think a barber had anything to do with it?"
"Indeed I did not," retorted Mrs. Gunson. "Judging from the shaggy way it has been trimmed I thought perhaps it was done by a hankman."—The Bohemian.

Gambling

Play not for gain, but sport. Who plays for more
Stakes his own heart; perhaps his wife's too.
—Herbert.

They say this town is full of cozenage,
As nimble jugglers that deceive the eye,
Disguised cheaters, prating mountebanks,
And many such like liberties of sin.
—Shakespeare.

Gambling with cards, or dice, or stocks, is all one thing:
It is getting money without giving an equivalent for it.—
Beecher.

Gaming is the child of avarice, but the parent of prodigality.—
Cotton.

A gamester, the greater master he is in his art, the
worse man he is.—Bacon.

A gamester, as such, is the cool, calculating, essential
spirit of concentrated, essential selfishness.—Beecher.

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 BOROUGH OF ROOSEVELT.

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H. V. O. PLATT.

MR. HARVEY V. O. PLATT has been honored by the Republican Party of the Borough of Roosevelt, in being made their candidate for mayor. To the older residents he needs no recommendation. To those who do not know him, we will say, that he is worthy in every way of the honor tendered him by his party.

A man of sterling character and sound judgment; a man fit in every way to administer the duties of the office if elected.

Mr. Platt holds a confidential and responsible position in the Liebig Works, a position he has held for a number of years, which is proof alone of his value to his employers. He has always been active in the ranks of the Republican Party, and the honor that has just come to him is a just recognition of his services. Mr. Platt is also a man of conviction, and if elected mayor, it is safe to say, will entertain no suggestion from any special interests as to the administration of his duties other than those that will be the most beneficial to the greatest number of people.

No voter of this borough will make a mistake on Election Day in casting their vote for Harvey V. O. Platt.

BUYING A RING.

A Story They Tell in Japan to Illustrate Occidental Love.

"The Japanese marry out of esteem and trust to the coming of love afterward," said a Japanese lady. "With us when love comes it lasts. We have a song that we like to sing—I want to live to ninety-nine years, and you must live to be a hundred, so that we may be happy while our hair grows gray."

"That is better," she continued, "than the love that comes swiftly and as swiftly flies away again. They tell in Japan a story illustrative of this transitory love—the love of your west."

"A tourist, they say, was touring Brittany. He came to Quimper, and he found in the Place Publique beside the river an old woman selling trinkets.

"What is the price of this?" he asked, taking up an antique ring of silver and sapphires.

"Is it for your wife or for your sweetheart?" said the old woman.

"For my sweetheart."

"Fifty francs!"

"Fifty francs! Nonsense!" And the tourist turned angrily away.

"Come back," said the old woman.

"It for ten. You've been lying to me, though. You have no sweetheart. Had the ring been for her you'd have bought it at once without regard to its price."

"I will take it," said the tourist.

"Here are the 10 francs."

"So the old woman wrapped the ring up."

"But you haven't a wife either," she grumbled. "If it had been for her you'd have beaten me down to 5 francs. Oh, you men!"

Chafin Needs an Ark.

"Never since the flood has water reached such a high tide as at present," says the dry candidate for president. Looks as if he might be swept away in the freshet.

Rattling the Skeleton.

Eugene W. Chafin, the Prohibition candidate, was born in Waukesha, Wisconsin's foremost watering place.—New York Mail.

FIRE SIGNALS.

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

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

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

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

No. 24. Sound Shore Railroad to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Leibig's Lane.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

One blast for back tap.

One long blast and two short for fire drill.

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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. Sachem, 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.

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Where Do You buy your children's School Shoes? Are you satisfied that they are as good as can be gotten for your money? If you are not, here's where we can serve you.

We know just how strong School Shoes should be, just how flexible, just what lasts will fit the feet properly and we figure so close on prices, that our good School Shoes cost you no more than poor ones, that you buy elsewhere.

Bring in your Boys and Girls for their School Shoes. You take no risk. A new pair for every pair that is not satisfactory.

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Rev. G. M. Gray, Baptist clergyman, of Whitesboro, Tex., says: "Four years ago I suffered miserably with lumbago. Every movement was one of pain. Doan's Kidney Pills removed the whole difficulty after only a short time. Although I do not like to have my name used publicly, I make an exception in this case, so that other sufferers from kidney trouble may profit by my experience."

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

A Western Political Split.

Being unable to agree on the name of either Bryan or Taft for their four-year-old son, because the wife is a Republican and the husband a Democrat, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Johnson, of Polk City, Iowa, named the boy Jennings Howard Johnson.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages. That is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

For a Twitching Hand.

Hand trembling, an affliction akin to "writers' cramp," is apt to result from the long continued exercise of certain muscles and the neglect of others.

The worst feature of the trouble is its trick of coming on at the very time when steadiness of hand would be most desirable. The twitching of a map finisher's muscles may throw a national frontier one hundred miles out of treaty lines; type words may get glued together like the nouns of the Volapuk craze.

Hot baths afford only temporary relief; drugs might as well be prescribed to a stutterer; but there is one never failing mechanical specific—the grapple swing cure.

Procure a couple of iron rings—say, five inches in diameter—and fasten them high enough to keep an experimenter's feet off the ground when he attempts to dangle by one hand for a second or two. Practice will raise his score to half a minute, and by that time the tremors will have vanished for the next half year.—Health Culture.

Evangelistic Advertising.

Publicity secured by advertising is the breath of modern business. Without advertising business will languish, if not die. Cannot the work of soul winning be promoted by the same method? If street car signs, bulletin boards, and newspaper columns are serviceable for the promotion of the sale of breakfast foods and beer, why may they not be used to exploit the claims of God or of human souls? A few men who believe that modern business methods can be applied to the practical Evangelical Society, whose object is to have a placard bearing Scriptural quotations in all the street cars of the United States, and also utilize billboards for the display of Biblical texts. As their plans mature we may expect to hear more in detail. Every good man will wish them the largest success.—Ram's Horn.

MOTHER AND CHILD

Both Fully Nourished on Grape-Nuts.

The value of this famous food is shown in many ways, in addition to what might be expected from its chemical analysis.

Grape-Nuts food is made of whole wheat and barley, is thoroughly baked for many hours and contains all the wholesome ingredients in these cereals.

It contains also the phosphate of potash grown in the grains, which Nature uses to build up brain and nerve cells.

Young children require proportionately more of this element because the brain and nervous system of the child grows so rapidly.

A Va. mother found the value of Grape-Nuts in not only building up her own strength but in nourishing her baby at the same time. She writes:

"After my baby came I did not recover health and strength, and the doctor said I could not nurse the baby as I did not have nourishment for her, besides I was too weak.

"He said I might try a change of diet and see what that would do, and recommended Grape-Nuts food. I bought a pkg. and used it regularly. A marked change came over both baby and I.

"My baby is now four months old, is in fine condition, I am nursing her and doing all my work and never felt better in my life." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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



A GRITTY FIGHT FOR LIFE.

Comfort reigned around the little campfire that evening; pipes were smoked and tea brewed, material accompaniments to chat and cheer. Then some one asked a question; just what, is immaterial; only the answer matters.

"Boys," said Puffie seriously, "I thought that last winter I was all out of it. Close call, you ask? Well, pretty close, I had started out from Revelstoke with the usual outfit, a twenty-five foot Peterboro loaded down to about the six hundred pound limit with all my traps. I went away up Canoe River and had been having pretty good luck, when, boys, I played the fool. I got in a hurry. I took overlong hikes and ate cold grub to save time. We fellows don't dare do that. No man in the winter woods can stand cold grub; he must cook well and take his rest. Then it doesn't matter if he has to wade creeks and sleep wet and live wet days at a time; he can resist it, he's got the fuel in him. We have a rule that when we get in a hurry, we must camp a whole day and think it over. When I found myself going, I did camp and think it over, but I guess I was a bit late about it. I dug Oregon grape and princess pine and boiled them down for blood tonic and was lucky enough to find some foxglove for my heart, which had begun to kick too hard when I climbed. Then I hurt my foot before the roots had put me in shape, and when I found a toe black one morning I knew I must pull down river. I cached my stuff and started. I had to hurry then.

All day I snowshoed, biting hard on a bit of pine to forget the pain. Nights I'd find a hollow cedar log, cut holes in it about ten feet apart for draft, kindle a fire at the end and lie down on the log. When the fire had burned up to the draft hole at my foot I moved up another hole. When I couldn't find a log I'd dig a pit down in the snow, kindle a brush fire in it and sleep at the edge of the ashes. I reached Smith Creek all right, and by then my whole foot was black. Boys—may I live to forget it—I fell in crossing that creek; fell in over head and ears in ice water, and nothing between me and Revelstoke to help me. If I stopped, besides the certainty of freezing, I knew my hurt would never let me start again, and I didn't think I could keep going. I felt I was gone, but I resolved I'd die hard and play the game through. Off I hiked on the raquettes; awful going it was, the pain killing me by inches and every rag on me frozen solid. Night came; I kept on like a madman, for I dared not stop a second. If I drowsed an instant I was dead. I reached White's cabin; all nature urged me to go in for a rest. I had reason enough to know it would be my last rest, so I hit the trail steady with an awful limp. I prayed Kelly might be in his cabin, but it was cold and shut.

When I reached Mosquito Landing I was dying, but the thought of only six miles more kept me going. When I had been hiking steady for over forty-two hours I fell into my own door and things swam and went dark. It was three months even to crutches. The sawbones all said I'd die, but didn't I fool 'em? Going out again next winter? Sure. I've got to go back for that cache. A man must live, you know.—B. W. Mitchell, in the Outing Magazine.

AN EVENING ATTACK.

The Balkans can boast of cities which are miniature replicas of London and Paris, declares Mr. Henry De Windt, the author of "Through Savage Europe." These are civilized centres. But the remoter districts are, as of yore, hotbeds of outlawry and brigandage, where you must travel with a revolver in each pocket and your life in your hand, and of this fact Mr. De Windt had unpleasant proof.

In the district called Ropitza an elderly Turk urged us to pass the night at a squalid inn where our driver had taken us. Failing to persuade us, the old villain disappeared, and so effectively plied our driver with silowits that he could not sit up on the box until sunset. It was therefore dark before we could set out, along a narrow road, hewn through dense pine forest.

But the game little team dashed along, and must have covered about a mile, when there came a violent lurch, followed by a crash, and I found myself in the dusty road with an inch or so of unpleasantly active iron heels. The driver had been hurled by the shock clean over his horses' heads and lay motionless.

Fortunately my companion, like myself, was uninjured, and we set to repair with the aid of rope and a Jake-knife. Then a curious thing happened.

"Look behind you!" suddenly exclaimed my friend, and I turned hastily, to discover perhaps twenty silent, shadowy forms, which had apparently sprung up out of the earth around us.

There was no "Your money or your life!" business about this strange band, but its methods were quite as effectual. "You will give

us two hundred dinars."—about eight pounds—"and we will help shift that tree," said the spokesman, in Serbian; and I instantly recognized the voice as one I had heard that afternoon in the inn.

Resistance was, of course, useless, for a match was kindled by the speaker ostensibly to light a cigarette, but probably to reveal the gleam of firearms in every man's belt. They numbered more than twenty, we only three, and one of our number half stupefied with drink and terror.

There was nothing for it but to pay up and look pleasant; and having removed the barrier, obviously placed there by themselves, the robbers vanished as rapidly and silently as they had appeared on the scene.

A TIGER IN THE DARK.

One of the most exciting moments I have had in hunting occurred while tiger shooting in caves in Amoy, China. A friend and myself had decided to try our luck with "stripes" in the Amoy hills, where we were told there were lots of tigers. We had out searching for game several Chinese hunters who promised to let us know as soon as they found out a place frequented by tigers.

One day in March two of them called and said they knew a place where we were sure to get a shot at a tiger. We asked the hunters where we should spend the night. They said they had made arrangements with a priest for us to stay at a temple. After a ride of about three hours we arrived at the foot of a range of hills, and a good way up saw the small temple where we were to stay that night. Our beds were soon made and arrangements made for dinner. The Chinese seem to have no scruples at all, as we slept close alongside the altar. This did not prevent the villagers from coming in the early morning and burning their joss sticks to Buddha quite unconcerned at our presence.

At the first sign of dawn with our field glasses and rifles we descended to the valley. As soon as it was possible to see we eagerly scanned the tops of the hills for a sign of the tigers. In this part of the country it is customary for them to return to their lairs at the break of dawn with their prey. As soon as a tiger was sighted he was carefully watched to see if there was any opening in the cave other than the one he had entered. After a few anxious moments the hunters returned and said there was no other entrance. We then tossed up for first shot because, as a rule, in these caves one man only gets a shot. We proceeded to the place where the tiger had entered the cave, the Chinese hunters lighted their torches and proceeded to search for the tigers.

We had to wait at the entrance of the cave, as it was not desirable that all of us should enter it once; it would make too much noise. After a little time the man returned and said the tiger had been located and that it was a tigress with two cubs. This made it much more interesting, as the tigress was sure to show light on account of her cubs.

We proceeded silently and in single file to enter the cave. Some parts of it were so low that we had to put our rifles through first and crawl on our hands and knees. In other parts it opened out fairly wide. In the sand at our feet we could see the footprints of the tigress and her cubs. After about ten minutes traveling in this manner, with the torch man ahead, he pointed out and nodded to show where the tigress was. At this time we were in a chamber about ten feet square, just room for the four of us, two Chinese hunters with their torches and spears, my friend and myself. My friend, as he had first shot, was just in front of me with one Chinese hunter on each side of him. He leaned forward to look down the cave toward the tigress, when she suddenly made a dash, but out the two torches and sprang at my friend.

The moment the tigress did so my friend slipped and dropped his rifle, so he could not fire. I took a rapid shot as the tigress sprang and luckily brought her down. The situation was exciting to say the least. I could not tell if I had killed the animal. Part of the body was actually across my feet. It was almost dark, the torches were just smouldering and there were four of us in the small chamber with the creature lying in our midst. The Chinese hunters gradually got their torches alight again and I was able to take stock of the situation. My friend had been terribly mauled on the chest and was bleeding badly, but the tigress was stone dead.

After awhile I got my friend out, and then the tigress. From the time the tigress made her spring till the torches were alight again was only a few seconds, but it seemed ages.—Forest and Stream.

DOG STRANGLER BY WOMAN.

After a struggle lasting ten minutes, Mrs. Mary E. Forrester, of Memphis, Tenn., who weighs less than 100 pounds, choked to death a powerful dog that had attacked her.

The dog was a 60-pound shepherd standing two feet high, the pet of the neighborhood.

Mrs. Forrester grasped the brute under the head, closed her fingers about his neck and tightened her grip. All over the porch the woman and dog fought, the animal several times nearly pulling his captor from the porch. Feebler and Feebler became the frenzied animal's struggles until it fell dead.

A \$20,000,000 terminal station has been planned for the steam, electric and subway lines of San Francisco.

"FLETCHERISM."

This is a word which has been coined to denote a peculiar dietary idea originated and advocated by Mr. Horace Fletcher. It is a system of dietetics which differs from all others in that it takes little or no account of the nature of the food, but concerns itself entirely with the manner of eating. It is simple in form, but tedious in the extreme—at least to those who do not practice it constantly—in its execution.

Mr. Fletcher is an avowed enemy of the universal habit of sitting down to three meals a day as a routine practice, and insists upon the necessity of eating only when one is hungry. But this is only by the way, for the essence of his system is thorough mastication—not thorough only, but absolutely complete. One must chew and chew and chew again every morsel of food taken into the mouth until it is reduced to an impalpable and tasteless fluid, which then slips down without any conscious act of swallowing.

Grand results in the way of bodily and mental vigor are claimed for this system. Those who practice it are said to enjoy absolute health and to possess great strength and powers of endurance. Mr. Fletcher himself, who is now nearly sixty years old, is gaining prodigiously in muscular power and in the ability to endure great physical strain, although he asserts that he is not in training and that he takes no regular and systematic exercise.

In a series of tests scientifically applied at the gymnasium of Yale University, he recently made a record one hundred per cent. better than any previously made by trained athletes of half his years. Naturally he and his followers assert that this is the direct result of his system of mastication. Others explain it differently. His record in this respect is so far ahead of that made by any other person, whether an athlete or a follower of his system, that the most reasonable explanation is that it is due to a personal peculiarity—that he is a physical genius, as Mozart was in music, or Napoleon in war, or Shakespeare in literature, and that his dietary system has only served to develop his already surpassing powers of endurance.

His excessive mastication makes him very abstemious, for in slow eating hunger is appeased by a much smaller amount of food than when one bolts his food. Most persons eat far too much, and all excess of food puts a tax upon the vital energies. Thorough mastication is good, but excessive mastication deprives the digestive organs of their necessary stimulus, and so is an error. Moderation is what should be practiced—moderation in the amount of food and moderation in its mastication.

"Bein' Kind to Mothah."

The daughter of a banker attending the convention last week tells the following story of an Englishman she met during a recent trip to Mexico.

The Englishman became acquainted with the American party while they were all guests at a winter hotel. Whenever the parents of the American girl proposed any trip the Englishman immediately begged to be made one of the party. He was to be included in a moonlight trip to a near-by mountain. After the Americans were ready to start they had to delay some fifteen minutes awaiting their guest's arrival. When he did arrive he electrified them by his comments on the reason for his delay. What he said was:

"I beg pardon for my beastly tardiness. Couldn't help it, don't cher know. I had to bring my mother from the gardens first. It's a singular horrid bore, but on has to be kind to his mother, don't cher know!"—Milwaukee Free Press.

The Joys of Youth.

A boy in the State School for Dependent Children wrote his father thus: "Dear Papa—We children are having a good time here now. Mr. Sager broke his leg and can't work. We went on a picnic and it rained and we all got wet. Many children here are sick with mumps. Mr. Higgins fell off the wagon and broke his rib, but he can work a little. The man that is digging the deep well whipped us boys with a buggy whip because we threw sand in his machine, and made black and blue marks on us. Ernest cut his finger badly. We are all very happy."—Argonaut.

The Same Old Mother.

"Now, Jamie," said a school teacher, "if there were only pie for dessert and there were five of you children and papa and mamma to divide it among, how large a piece would you get?"

"One-sixth," replied Jamie, very promptly.

"But there would be seven people there, Jamie. Don't you know how many times seven goes into one?"

"Yes'm—and I know my mother. She'd say she wasn't hungry for pie that day. I'd get one-sixth."—Youth's Companion.

Neptune.

Neptune is far from being the largest planet of our solar system. That honor belongs to Jupiter. Neptune's mean distance from the sun is proved to be about 2,746,000,000 miles, and it takes the planet 165 years to make its revolution about the sun. In other words, a Neptunian year consists of 60,325 of our days.



OF INTEREST TO THE FARMER

USE OF THE DRILL.

The common wheat drill has been found the most convenient implement for planting cowpeas and soy beans, utilizing only the tubes needed to allow a proper distance between rows. In ordinary ground thirty-two or thirty-four inches is a satisfactory distance.—Farmers' Home Journal.

GOOD MARKET FOR GESE.

Why don't more men go into goose farming? Thousands of acres of land in many of the States which are not now profitable might be made so by raising geese, for they can be kept at lower cost with less trouble than any other domestic fowl. There is always a good market for geese.—Farmers' Home Journal.

MARKING TOOLS.

Take a little tallow or beeswax, melt it and spread it over the place on which you want your name. Write your name down through the wax with a big needle or awl and pour a few drops of nitric acid over the letters you have made. Leave a few minutes. Then wipe off the wax and your name will be on the iron.—American Cultivator.

SHEEP BREEDING.

A successful sheep breeder says: Do not breed a dry-fleeced ram. The sire is the proper improver, but in order to be such he must be a good individual and descend from the best lineage. Study sire, dam and blood lines. Have a right idea and breed to produce it. Honesty is of as much importance in sheep breeding as it is anywhere else.—American Cultivator.

THE SWEET POTATO BELT.

The northern limit for sweet potato culture is roughly indicated by a line drawn from the border line of Massachusetts and Connecticut on the east coast westward to the northeast corner of Colorado, but the area where it is profitable commercially would be considerably south of this, except in the Mississippi Valley, where it extends well into Iowa, Illinois and Indiana.—Weekly Witness.

MENDING TUBS.

A tub or a barrel often drops down for want of a hoop. If everybody knew how easy it is to make a hoop from a wire—perhaps a piece of waste telegraph wire often seen by the roadside—the work would not wait. Simply bend the wire around the tub to measure it, remove it and twist it fast. Then drive it on like a hoop; drive it fast. It will not break, and being galvanized, will last indefinitely.—American Cultivator.

PROTECTION OF WOUNDS.

No artificial medium can be applied to the surface of a tree wound which will induce it to heal more quickly. The activity of the healing process depends upon the character and position and the time of the year when the wound is made rather than upon protective coverings, but where a large surface of heart wood is exposed it is advisable to protect it from decay by a coat of white lead or other satisfactory covering.—Weekly Witness.

EATING UP SHEEP.

The world is eating up its sheep. The number on foot is steadily being diminished, and the same is true of cattle and poultry, says the London Meat Trades Journal. From the available statistics it is said that if three years should there be no increase, at the present rate of consumption every head of cattle, every hog, every sheep and every chicken in the barnyards would be eaten up. It has been noticeable for several years that the number of food animals raised throughout the world was steadily decreasing. The question is, unless conditions are modified, and that shortly, from where are the meats of the future to come?

PLOWING GROUND TOO WET.

I never get in such a rush that I am tempted to plow or cultivate a field when it is too wet. The May rains caught many farmers with only a part of their corn ground plowed—and there really has been no decent weather for plowing now for nearly two weeks. What is best to do? I do not believe that much can be gained by plowing wet ground. The ground bakes, and you simply cannot secure a proper seed-bed for planting. It will be cloddy all season, and when the trying weather comes on in July and August, you will find you have dissipated all the moisture which should have been conserved for growing the crop. I have seen much of this plowing of wet ground this spring, but I do not know of a single instance of a fine, well-pulverized seed-bed. A wait of even a week, until the ground is in fit condition, is much better than plowing when the ground is too wet, and then have trouble for the balance of the season.—L. C. E., in the Indiana Farmer.

A pair of robins built a nest and hatched a family in the pocket of an old coat which had been left hanging on the wall of an unoccupied cottage at Ledworth, England.

HOUSE WORK



Thousands of American women in our homes are daily sacrificing their lives to duty.

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo. A female weakness or displacement is often brought on and they suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

comes as a boon and a blessing, as it did to Mrs. F. Ellsworth, of Mayville, N. Y., and to Mrs. W. P. Boyd, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who say: "I was not able to do my own work, owing to the female trouble from which I suffered. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me wonderfully, and I am so well that I can do as big a day's work as I ever did. I wish every sick woman would try it."

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.

World's Oldest Railway.

One travels over the Swansea and Mumbles Railway, one of the earliest public railways sanctioned. It is, indeed, only fifth down the list, but as the first four lines have been abandoned entirely in two cases, and the un abandoned portions of the other two have been absorbed by other railways, the Swansea and Mumbles Railway may well be given the distinction of being the oldest railway in the world.—London Railway Magazine.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 SHOES \$3.50



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make.

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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 to conduct the business—for the small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps.

It tells you how to Detect and Cure Diseases, how to Feed for Eggs, and also for Market, which Eggs to Save for Breeding Purposes, and indeed about everything you must know on the subject to make a success.

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BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE,

134 Leonard Street, New York City.



For the Younger Children...



THE MIDDLE CHILD.

Whenever there is company And mother sends for us It's always 'bout the baby that They make the biggest fuss. They say, 'She's sweet as she can be!' 'Her hair, just see it curl!' They never say such things to me, 'Cause I'm the middle girl.

a daring nature, the former of which is a good thing, son, and the latter very bad for little boys.

'Never trust a man who laughs in U. He's a scamp. The gasman laughs in U. Yes, indeed, after you grow up you will notice these things.'

'Yes, Willie,' said the lady of the house from the other side of the table, 'remember what your father says, because to-morrow night he will want you to repeat it to company and say he told you. But for your own instruction I will tell you an easier way to pick out nice people than that somewhat complicated method mentioned by your dad.'

'Notice the thing that makes men or women laugh. Never mind how they laugh or in what vowel sound they do it. Find out the thing that creates the laughter.'

'If it is really a funny thing they are all right. If it is some predicament that some one else is in or some idea that is not kindly or gentle then they are not all right. And, Willie, it is about time you went to bed now.'

'No woman ever did have a sense of humor,' remarked the head of the family as he went out and silently closed the door after him.—New York Sun.

THE HERO.

He was eight years old and she was six. They were playing on the steps and their mamma on the veranda were listening. 'Come here and I will tell you a story.' Six-year-old obeyed, after the manner of women, and heard the following:

'Out West there was a man living on a ranch and his nearest neighbor lived on another ranch, three miles away. One day the first ranchman sent his little daughter, who was five years old, over to the other ranch to get some milk. After she got a long distance from home she saw some Indians coming toward her on horseback. She counted and there were nine of them. She was very much frightened, for the Indians were riding fast, and were yelling, and she knew they meant to kill her. There was no place for her to hide or to run to. When she looked around for help she saw a cowboy coming from the other direction. He was riding fast, too, for he saw the Indians and he knew they meant to kill the little girl. The cowboy had the best horse and he rode up between the little girl and the Indians and began to fight them. They dashed at him and yelled fearfully, but the cowboy killed six of the nine and the other three were so frightened at him and at the way he could shoot that they ran away and the little girl was saved.'

'And,' he added impressively, placing his hand on his chest, 'I was the cowboy.'

'The result,' murmured one mamma, 'of having been to a show.'—New York Press.

RATS GOT WHAT THEY WANTED.

While standing in a large woodshed, one end of which he had partitioned off with narrow slats as a fowl house, Mr. X heard a gnawing noise, and, looking about him, saw a large brown rat darting away from a dog-biscuit lying on the floor of the shed. He decided to remain quiet and watch to see whether this thief of his dog-biscuit would return. Presently he did, and, slyly glancing at Mr. X as if to say, 'Now you let me alone and I'll let you alone,' his ratship began dragging the biscuit over toward the slat partition behind which were the fowls clucking and scratching. He reached the fowls and tried to drag the biscuit through after him. It would not pass, being flat and broad. After some vain struggles with it, the rat vanished, to return with another of his acquaintance. The newcomer he stationed inside the fowl-house. He himself came out and seized the biscuit by one corner. He then began tilting it up on one side, and the adroit friend poked his head through the slats and steadied it with him. In a few seconds the biscuit was held between them 'up and down,' and between one rat's pushing and the other rat's pulling from within the barrier, the prize was forced triumphantly through the slats.

MOTHER HUMMINGBIRD.

Such a tiny, tiny nest was that in which Mother Hummingbird and her two babies lived, hidden away in a bush so carefully that only Betty knew where it was, and she kept the secret to herself.

But one day Betty began to think. Suppose it should rain, what could such wee birdies do, for a drop of rain would be almost enough to drown one of them? Mamma only smiled when Betty told her, 'Wait until it rains, little daughter,' she said. 'Little Mother Hummingbird will know what to do.' Sure enough. The next day it rained, and what do you think the mother bird did?

A good-sized leaf grew at one side of the little nest. Mother Hummingbird took hold of the tip of the leaf and bent it over the nest. Then she fastened it to the other side to a little twig which happened to be on the nest. There the birdies stayed, quite dry under the leaf roof, until the storm passed. Then the Mother Hummingbird unfastened the leaf again.—Primary Education.

GAMBLING ON THE COFFEE EXCHANGE KILLED BY BRAZIL

She Bought the Surplus Crop in a Bumper Year to Prevent a Trade Disaster and Controls the Market—Price Held So Steady Speculation is Idle—Nearly 8,000,000 Bags of Coffee Held To-Day by the State Worth \$10 to \$11 a Bag.

Transactions in options and futures in the New York Coffee Exchange have almost ceased. A year ago the daily sales were 30,000. There was a net decline in sales, mostly speculative, of 7,414,000 bags during the past twelve months as compared with the previous year.

For all practical purposes it may be said that gambling in coffee prices has ended for the time being, not only in New York but in Hamburg, Germany, and Havre, France, where are the other principal exchanges.

This has been brought about not by internal reform of coffee exchanges, for traders are keen as ever, nor by legislation, for all measures proposed at the last session of the New York Legislature to end gambling in food stuffs and stocks were defeated.

Due to Brazil's Action.

It is due solely to the remarkable experiment now being made by the Government of Brazil to control, for the benefit of her own people, the surplus coffee supply of the world. Some merchants in the trade call the undertaking socialism, others characterize it as an example of financial paternalism, while speculators denounce it as a corner in the market, an unwarranted interference by government in private business. But those importers who are allied in the valorization scheme, as it is called, declare that it is merely a form of protection for home industry, a reversal in details of operation of our own protective tariff.

The Brazilian experiment has been in operation for a year and a half, but only during the past few weeks has the full force of its operations been felt in the markets of the world. Slowly but steadily the transactions of speculators have been squeezed down; very surely has the range of fluctuations in prices been narrowed and steadied, until to-day the possibility of rise or fall has been reduced to such a small fraction that there is neither excitement nor profit in speculation.

Nature smiled on Brazil in 1906 in unprecedented plenty, and the coffee crop for the year was nearly double the customary production. In the calendars of trade the coffee year extends from July 1 to June 30, so that officially this bumper crop is recorded as that of 1906-7.

Ordinarily Brazil produces between ten and eleven million bags of coffee, or about two-thirds of the total required for the world's consumption. She did that in the year previous and the year following the great yield that upset all calculations by amounting to 20,000,000 bags, or more than enough to supply all the world, without reckoning the output from other countries.

Faced a Trade Disaster.

To pour such a surplus into the channels of trade would have the certain effect of lowering prices down to lowest ebb. Coffee growing is the principal industry of Brazil. It is the life of the country, the basis of all trade, the foundation of the nation's financial operations. Coffee prices more than cut in half meant ruin for the planters and almost vital embarrassment to the Government itself. In this emergency the Government resolved to embark into commercial enterprise and become the dominant factor in the coffee trade of the world.

The State of Sao Paulo produces by far the larger part of Brazilian coffee, and the financial operations have been conducted chiefly in the name of its Government, although backed by the Federal Government. It was resolved that the Government should buy from the planters their surplus coffee and hold it against possible future short crops and the increasing demand of the world. This would prevent a glut of the market and a collapse in prices. The necessary legislation was enacted, and the Government, both State and National, borrowed money in the financial centres of the world to buy up the coffee.

These loans were negotiated in two ways. One form was the ordinary loan from bankers for which was pledged the export duties on coffee. This was done in the case of \$15,000,000 advanced by the house of Rothschild. In other cases great mercantile houses interested in the coffee trade, such as Arbuckle Brothers and Crossman & Selcken, of New York, and similar firms in Hamburg and London, advanced funds with the coffee itself as security.

All told, the Brazilian State and National Government obligated themselves for about \$45,000,000, and they hold to-day, stored in warehouses in Santos, Rio Janeiro, New York, Havre, Hamburg and other trade centres, nearly 8,000,000 bags of coffee, worth between \$10 and \$11 a bag. Thus the Government is in absolute control of the market. It not only saved a crop panic at home but obtained a power over the world's markets that up to date has been wielded only for good.

Scarcely Any Fluctuation.

The legislative enactments authorizing the valorization scheme fixed

the maximum and minimum prices at which the coffee should be bought by the Government. The selling price is regulated by the open market demand. If it falls below, the Government declines to sell; if it rises higher than cost price, then the Government will sell in order to lighten its load.

In face of these conditions no speculator can do business, for there is scarcely any fluctuation. During the year which closed on June 30 the extreme range of fluctuation on the New York Coffee Exchange for No. 7 (a standard grade) was 3/4 of a cent, as against 2 1/2 cents the previous year and twice as much in other years. The exchange has known coffee as low as 3 1/2 cents and as high as 21 cents a pound. To-day it rules steady and non-speculative close to 6 cents.

Of the vast amount of coffee which the Brazilian Government bought in during the winter of 1906-7 it has sold very little. Last month it put up at public auction about 300,000 bags to establish an official price for its holdings. This was necessary in order to form a basis for the new ten year loan of \$50,000,000 that is in preparation to take up all the original mercantile and banking operations in connection with the coffee deal and fund them into a single Government loan. The export tax is to be increased from 60 cents to \$1 per bag in order to provide an interest and sinking fund to wipe out the indebtedness.

There is much similarity between this coffee scheme and the demands of cotton growers in the Southern States of this country, who in recent years demanded that the Government help them carry their cotton. Likewise Kansas farmers have made demands that the Government issue money based on their wheat and corn. The action of the Brazilian Government would be analogous to the United States Government purchasing the surplus wheat crop of America in some year of extraordinary yield to keep the price from falling below some fixed figure, as 75 cents, or even \$1 a bushel.—The World.

The Duties of the District Leader.

To Harper's Weekly John S. Burke contributes a vivid and amusing sketch of the duties of the district leader in the New York political system.

'Although the assertion would contain much truth,' he writes, 'it would not be the whole truth to say the District Leader preserves his political existence by his adroitness in administering the most skillfully organized charity in New York. Primarily the Leader lives by being 'in right' with the organization that rules the city, and thus getting his share of 'fat' contracts—not to mention other sources of gain that have been used at times by the unscrupulous. The Leader keeps control of his Assembly district only so long as he dominates it absolutely. Let one election show that he cannot bring out the party vote at its full strength and his sceptre is taken from him. Long ago the shrewd Leader recognized the fact that he who pays money for a man's vote is uncertain as to the delivery of the goods purchased, and is certain to be despised by the man forever after. Whereas the politician who finds work for the unemployed, and food and rent for his family until pay day comes, is sure of that man's gratitude. He need not worry about how the man will vote.'

Nebraska Sod House.

There are few surviving examples of the primitive style of architecture once in fashion on the plains. Within a radius of many miles of Central City, Neb., only one sod house that is inhabited can be found. It is the residence of Osear Nelson and is situated south of Polk in Hamilton County. For thirty years it has sheltered Mr. Nelson and his wife, and within its walls three children were born and raised. It has weathered some very severe storms and proved so stanchly built that surprisingly few repairs have been needed. Nebraska soil has proved reliable in many ways, but few other instances can be cited of its standing the test for thirty years when forming the walls of a sodhouse.—Omaha World-Herald.

Dew.

Dew does not 'fall' in the sense that rain does. It has been scientifically demonstrated that 'dew' is simply the moisture that is abstracted from the air by the rapid cooling of the bodies with which that air comes in contact; as, for example, the moisture that is seen of a summer day on the outside of a pitcher containing ice water. Dew is not formed on windy nights, because the drifting air then brings its own temperature to the radiating bodies, and prevents them from getting cooled as speedily as they would otherwise do.

Many doctors say that lawn tennis is the most healthful form of recreation.

PAIN STOPPED BY SILKEN THREADS.

One of the great problems which have hitherto defied surgical skill has recently been solved by a well-known London surgeon. The new operation, described by the originator, Professor W. Sampson Handley, of the Royal College of Surgeons in England, in Lancet, is a method for supplying channels for lymph circulation in limbs whose lymphatic vessels have been destroyed by cancer growth.

The lymphatic circulation of the body is carried on by a vast number of minute vessels like veins, which collect the lymph from all parts of the body. Any stoppage of these vessels which prevents the free circulation of the lymph will result in the parts below the stoppage becoming practically water-logged, the condition resembling that which follows the obstruction of veins. Extremely painful, the swollen and practically paralyzed limb adds largely to the other terrible sufferings of the cancer victim.

Dr. Handley's operation consists of implanting silken threads in the tissues under the skin of the swollen arm. These threads extend from the wrist to the armpit. Dr. Handley, in using simple silk threads, relies on the capillary action of the silk fibres to direct the lymph up the arm until it meets the healthy tissues about the armpit, where the uninjured lymph vessels can carry it away.

Experience in the cancer research laboratories of the Middlesex Hospital has shown Dr. Handley that silk thread so imbedded will remain practically intact and unabsorbed, retaining its capillary power of drawing back to the circulation through its fibres the lymph which had collected in the limb and had since the destruction of its vessels no other means of return.

In a recent case in which Dr. Handley tried his operation the patient had had a cancer removed five years ago, and during the past three years the swelling, hardness, paralysis and pain in the arm had been increasing. Four weeks after the introduction of the threads the pain had entirely disappeared, the paralysis had largely passed off, and the arm had returned practically to its normal size.—Detroit News-Tribune.

What English Boys Do Not Know.

The boy of fourteen or sixteen knows nothing whatever about the principles of local government as he should do; he knows nothing about the great questions which constantly arise in the determination of the relations of the rich and the poor; he knows nothing of the way in which money is banked, companies made, and shares bought and sold. He could write you a fine essay about Oliver Cromwell, but not a line about Mr. Asquith, who matters much more to him.—Chambers's Journal.

THAT MAN FROM WALL STREET

Best Sex-Magnesium Novel Ever Published BEATS 'THREE WEEKS.' 'THE YOKER' Regular Price \$1.50—My Price By Mail \$1.00 I. R. HUSTED, 401 MANHATTAN AVE., NEW YORK CITY

WIDOWS' PENSIONS Under NEW LAW obtainable by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

SAFETY RAZOR

AT LOW PRICE. SUPERIOR TO BEST SOLD AT ANY PRICE.



The small price is made possible by the great demand for this Razor. The small profit on each aggregating as large a sum as if we sold fewer at a greater price. The benefit is the consumer's.

The Blade is of the finest steel, scientifically made and tempered by a secret process—and the blade, of course, is the important part of any Razor. The frame is of satin finish, silver plated, and 'angled' correctly for safe, quick and clean shaving. The tough bearded man finds this Razor a boon; the soft bearded man finds it a delight. These blades can be stropped.

Buy one and you will recommend it to all your friends. That is the best test of any article.

Write name and full address very plainly. BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 154 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.

AN IMITATION TAKES FOR ITS PATTERN THE REAL ARTICLE

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?

REFUSE IMITATIONS—GET WHAT YOU ASK FOR!

THREE CURES OF ECZEMA.

Woman Tells of Her Brother's Terrible Suffering—Her Grandchild and Another Baby also Cured—Cuticura Proved Invaluable.

'My brother had eczema three different summers. Each summer it came out between his shoulders and down his back, and he said his suffering was terrible. When it came on the third summer, he bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and gave it a faithful trial. Soon he began to feel better and he cured himself entirely of eczema with Cuticura. A lady in Indiana heard of how my daughter, Mrs. Miller, had cured her little son of terrible eczema by the Cuticura Remedies. This lady's little one had the eczema so badly that they thought they would lose it. She used Cuticura Remedies and they cured her child entirely, and the disease never came back. Mrs. Sarah E. Lusk, Coldwater, Mich., Aug. 15 and Sept. 2, 1907.'

Male Friendships.

Remarks have been made lately as regards the apparent decline of close personal friendship between men. Perhaps something in our modern busy life accounts for our lower note in masculine friendships. Perhaps, too, much that belonged to interchanges between man and man is now possible between woman and man, as equals.—London Light, N. Y.—37

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.



WITH 'HEALTH AND BEAUTY' BOOK SENT FREE THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY!

Free. Dr. R. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box 341, Atlanta, Ga.

Time is Up! SEPTEMBER 14th The Limit!

And Then Good-bye to the Greatest Bargain Sale on Record

The truth is known, the World Revolves and the Seeds are Sown, and now to reap the Harvest---Yes, the Greatest Harvest this Century has ever known.

500 UMBRELLAS

Guaranteed Rain Proof

Value 50 and 75 cents, Sale Price, 24 cents.

Seeing is believing! 300 pair of Boys' knee pants at 9c Bloomers, 200 pair Regular price, 35 and 50 cents, now **19c**

Mens' black sateen shirts, regular 50 and 75 cents now, **35c**

23 dozen Mens' odds and ends shirts, simply broken up in sizes, all up-to-date patterns, cut to **33c**

25 dozen Men's neglee shirts, Imperial and arbeca, regular 50 and 65 cents, cut down to **39c**
The tribune and primrose brand, value, 1.00 & 1.25 now 79c

Mens' fine Socks in all the newest patterns, you pay 15 cents for such stock everywhere. You get them here for **6c**
Mens' Camel Hair socks, all colors, value 15-20c now 9c

50 dozen Firemen's suspenders, you know the cost everywhere, 25 cents, our price **9c**

All our Balbrigan Shirts and Drawers, will be sold during these few days at 15 and 21 cents Buy them while they last, value up to **50c**

25 dozen Mens' Fall Ribbed Underwear, blue and tan colors, formerly 40 cents. During this wind-up sale only **19c**

25 dozen Men's fleeced lined underwear, all colors, regular 50 cents down to **35c**

Men's camel hair and red flannel underwear, formerly 1.25 and 1.50 now **79c**
1000 linen collars, all styles and shapes at 3 cts
Hundreds of shield bows at 3 cents, same as you pay 10 cents for elsewhere
25 and 35 cent Neckwear, now 14 cents
Men's blue and red handkerchiefs, 3 cents
Men's camel hair socks, formerly 15c now 9 cents

Men's all wool sweaters, all colors, value 2.50 to 3.50 now **1.25**

Men's coat sweaters, blue and gray, regular 2.50 and 3.50 at **1.50**

Boy's sweaters and coat sweaters, regular 1.75 and 2.00 at **98c**

Blue flannel shirts, single or double breasted, regular 2.00 and 2.50 at **1.19 and 1.49**

Ladies' black and tan hose worth 20c at 9 cents
Ladies' black and tan hose worth 15c at 6 cents
Children's stockings, Hermsdorf dye, now 6 cents
American Boy's stockings, sold at the beginning of sale for 20 cents, must be closed out now at per pair **9c**

Come, Come to Guttman's Wind up of a Real Genuine Sale

THE UNEXPECTED HAS HAPPENED, AND A REAL SURPRISE AWAITS YOU HERE

Think what it means to you to be able to buy a pair of the famous "Old Colony" rubbers for Children, worth Fifty cents, for the insignificant sum of 19c, or a good 75c Umbrella for 24c. Mens and Childrens 15c stockings for 6c. Fifty cent Overalls 29c Boys solid leather shoes with solid leather soles, worth 1.00 for 59c. Mens all-wool blue and black Thibet or fancy striped Worsted Trousers, reg. 2.00 at 69 or a man's suit of clothes for 3.98 as well as a great many other bargains that will make your dollars stretch like rubber. Every article on sale is Fashion's latest design.

To the People of Roosevelt and Vicinity

Since the Inauguration of my **HARD TIMES SALE** hundreds upon hundreds of people crowded by store, all eager to buy, and were amazed at the marvelous values they received. Being an active merchant among you for the past 6 years, it would be against my principle and good reputation to advertise anything that I cannot fulfill. I concluded to end this great sale September 14th, and I have decided to place on sale this Saturday September 12th the most superb Fall and Winter men's suits and overcoats and pants, medium and heavy weight Underwear, Sweaters, Cardigan jackets, Hats and Caps, Also a complete line of Ladies', Gent's and Children's Shoes and Rubbers, all for Fall and Winter wear. This stock will unmercifully be crushed in prices as my time is positively limited to September 14th, and will not last an hour longer, then good-bye to **BARGAINS.**

Men's Black Cheviot Suits, considered a Bargain at 9.00, our price, 3.98
All our \$12 Suits including Black Thibet, Silk Mixtures, Tweeds and Cashmeres, good for Fall and Winter, at **6.50**

All our \$12.50 and 15.00 Men's Suits of Vicunas, Worsteds, Bannockburns, and the Famous Brown and Olive Colors in all Styles and Shapes, at **8.50**

PANTS

Kentucky Jeans and Corduroy Pants, valued at 1.50, at **89c**
Men's 2.50 pants, something worth seeing, must go at **1.25**
Men's Newest Fall stripes and designs, not a pair worth less than 2.75, sale price **1.69**
Mens 3.50 and 4.00 Pants, now **2.25**
Strong Working Pants, all sizes and Patterns, worth 1.50 and 1.75, now **98c**
Men's pure all-wool worsted pants perfect fit guaranteed Come and see them **1.98**

SPECIAL for Friday September 11th. ONE HUNDRED Dozen Turkish Towels, regular price 25 c, per pair cut down to **13c per pair.**

An item of value beyond belief! Just think of it! 1000 pair of children's rubbers, sizes 6 to 10 1-2 regular price 40c During these few days at **19c**

1000 pairs Misses rubbers, actual value 50 cents during wind-up sale **29c**

Whoever heard of that? 300 pair of Ladie's rubbers that nowhere in this country can be bought for less than 60c Our price this sale **35c**

Boy's rubbers sizes 13 1-2 to 2 The regular 50c kind, now **30c**

Youth's rubbers, sizes 2 1-2 to 5 1-2 nowhere less than 60 cents, during the last few days they must be sold at **35c**

300 pair Men's Storm Rubbers, cost everywhere 75 cents, during this sale they have got to go at **49c**

Talk of Bargains!! Well, we offer them to you. What's this? Boy's and Children's shoes reg. price, 80c & 1.00 even at the beginning of sale they were 69c now, **59c**

We don't deceive. Come and see our prices in windows, 300 pairs of U. S. shoes famous from one end of the country to the other, reg. price 1.60 and 1.75 Must go at **1.39**

200 pairs Men's shoes all sizes, and widths formerly 1.75 and 2.00 During this great sale must go at **1.39**

200 pairs Men's shoes, 2.25 and 2.50 must be seen to be appreciated, now **1.89** 175 pair Men's shoes, value 1.50 and 1.75 must be sold at **1.19**

Lot 288-314 Men's working shoe, satisfaction guaranteed. Regular price 1.30 now **89c**

Men's Bay State short boots, regular 3.25 now 2.65
Men's Bay State storm king boots, reg. 4.00 & 4.50 our price **3.25**

If you are looking to save money, you can invest in rubbers, as we would like to get rid of all our Men's, Ladies' and Misses rubbers during these last sale days.

I am sole agent for the "Waldorf" famous \$2.50 shoe. No shoe can compete with this magnificent shoe.

Positively the Last Few Days of Our Sale.

Fifty-cent Overalls L. D. Brand, all sizes, now **29 cents**
Union Made Overalls **39 cents**

NO ABATEMENT TO THE FURY OF PRICE-SMASHING

Ladies' and Gents Umbrellas valued at 75 c and 1.00 during these few days only **24c**
No Umbrellas or Rubbers Sold to Children

Let nothing keep you away from this Great, Monstrous, Price-slashing Sale. No one will go away disappointed. There will be Fifteen extra Salespeople to serve and see to your wants.

LOOK at the Wonderful Bargains in Hats. Men's Soft and Derby Hats, reg. 1.75 and 2.00, now **1.19**. Reg. 1.00, 1.25 and 1.50 all shades and styles, now **79c**

SHOES

Ladies' and Gents' Juliette Shoes, Vici and Dongola reg. price 1.50 and 2.00 now **98c**
Ladies Dongola and Vici Kid **2.00** now **1.69**
" " " **1.75** " **1.39**
" " " **1.50** " **1.19**

Men's House Slippers 35 cents; they cost everywhere 50 cts.

ONE HUNDRED Childrens Suits, formerly 1.00 and 1.25 all mixed and fancy colors cut now at **79c**

BOY'S OVERALLS, Formerly 25 c now **14c**

MENS CANVAS GLOVES reg. 10 and 15 c now **6c**

Come to Guttman's Wind-up of a Real Genuins Sale. ********* Come Rain or Shine.

No goods sold to children or dealers

GUTTMAN'S

Reliable WIND-UP Clothing Sale
Rahway Ave., Opp. Railroad station.
CARTERET, N. J.

PRIMARY DAY WAS QUIET

The Regular Candidate for Sheriff, Wm. H. Pfeiffer, Gets Big Vote.

The primaries yesterday ran off very quietly, there being no contests on the local ticket. There were contests for sheriff and assemblymen on the Republican ticket, the regular organization winning out strongly. The total vote polled was 221, as follows: Republican, 144; Democratic, 72; rejected, 5. William Oberman, candidate for sheriff, did not receive a single vote, and Dick Peltier, who made such a whirlwind canvass, received only 5. Mr. Pfeiffer getting a total vote of 114.

The turning out of Republican voters in such a number was very gratifying in view of the fact that no special effort was made to get the vote out, and the decisive vote for Pfeiffer shows that there will be no discord on the sheriff end of it. The full vote was as follows:

Delegate to State convention—
P. Finegan (R.), 144.
R. Connelly (D.), 72.
Delegates to Congressional convention—
Republican Democrat
R. Jefferys, 144 Frank Born, 72
John Lilly, 143 W. V. Quin, 72
S. Williams, R., 144.

For Sheriff—
Republican Democrat
Wm. Carman, 2 W. H. Quackenboss, 72
Wm. Oberman, 0
R. A. Peltier, 5
W. H. Pfeiffer, 114

Members of General Assembly—
Republican Democrat
Jas. A. Edgar, 12 H. J. Butcher, 72
E. C. McKeag, 116 W. E. Ramsey, 72
R. P. F. Von Minden, 115
W. G. Voorhees, 113

For Coroner—
Republican Democrat
Ferd. Garretson, 144 W. J. Condon, 72
J. V. Hubbard, 143 M. S. Meinzer, 72
For Mayor—
Republican Democrat
H. V. O. Platt, 143 J. A. Hermann, 72
For Members of Council—
Samuel R. Harris, 144 P. A. Dentle, 72
T. J. Mulvihill, 144 W. H. Nash, 72

Announcement

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

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.

FOR SALE.

A large fire-proof safe, with inner compartments, inquire Max Glass Rahway Avenue

TO LET.

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

REGULAR MEETING OF COUNCIL

Contract Awarded for Sidewalks—Firemen's Election. Zettlemoyer New Chief.

The regular meeting of Council was held last Monday evening, Mayor Hermann presiding. The following councilmen were present: P. A. Dentle, R. Jeffereys, Wm. H. Nash, Dr. J. J. Reason.

The minutes of the previous meetings were read, and an objection was made by Dr. Reason to the part of the minutes referring to the council rescinding their previous action in confirming the election of Mr. Chas. Ellis as a member of No. 1 Company. Mr. Daly who was present, ruled that the original action stood, unless charges were brought against Mr. Ellis, and that in his opinion he was a regular member of No. 1 Company, whereat Dr. Reason withdrew his objection. The bids for sidewalks were then opened, there being two. The Plainfield Cement & Stone Co. and J. Jenson of Perth Amboy were the bidders, the bids being as follows: Plainfield Cement & Stone Co., 19 3/8 per square foot sidewalk, 90 cents per lineal foot curb. J. Jenson, 1.84 per square yard, 75 cents per lineal foot curb. The Plainfield people being the lowest bidder, the contract was so awarded.

The clerk then read the report of the judge and tellers of the firemen's election. Also three protests from No. 2 Company naming Chas. Rapp and Robert Misdorn as being minors, and Chas. Ellis disqualified by the council's action approving his membership.

Borough Counsel Daley gave as his opinion that the protests were of no effect and that the returns would have to be accepted as they were. He also ruled that under the provisions of the firemen's ordinance the council would have to proceed to name by secret ballot their choice for chief and second assistant, which places were tied for at the election.

The appointment of Mr. Duncan as first assistant was confirmed, as he received a majority of the votes. The council then proceeded to the election of chief and when the vote was announced the result was a tie—two and two, the mayor being obliged to cast the deciding vote, which he cast for Mr. Wm. Zettlemoyer, the candidate of No. 2 Company. The election of the second assistant was then taken up, with the same result, the mayor casting his vote in favor of Mr. Wm. Duff, also a candidate of No. 2 Company. It was rumored that Mr. Duff had sent notice of his withdrawal to the council, but the same was not read.

A communication was received from the Board of Health referring to the unsanitary conditions on certain streets; same was referred to the street and sewer committee.

Request for permission to remove a building was received from Mr. M. Koses, and the permit was granted. It was by motion decided to notify the Central Railroad Co. to discontinue blocking certain crossings while drilling, also as to the unsanitary conditions of the stations at Canda and Chrome.

The report of the borough collector was as follows:
Balance last meeting.....\$ 132.50
Receipts.....3,902.73
Total.....4,035.23
Expenditures.....1,887.31
Balance.....2,147.92
All bills were taken up and ordered paid. After some discussion along routine lines the council adjourned to the next regular meeting.

THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES

Group of Men with Whom Republicans Expect to March to Victory—Their Letters of Acceptance.



H. V. O. Platt, Republican Candidate for Mayor.



Samuel M. Harris.



Thomas J. Mulvihill.

GENTLEMEN AND FELLOW CITIZENS:

As you have placed me in nomination as a candidate for Mayor, I desire to place before you an outline of the policies and views I shall follow, if elected.

First of all, I shall uphold the National, State, County and local Republican ticket. The nominees of the National ticket, Taft and Sherman, are well worthy of our entire confidence and votes. A Republican Congressman, who has done so much for the improvements of our waterways, and the advancement of our public improvements, should certainly be returned. The administration of our county, under Republican rule, has reduced our taxes and made many improvements in our roads and other public affairs, and we should support them all most heartily.

I favor publicity in all matters concerning the good and welfare of the borough, and a public vote on granting any franchises or public property to any one or expenditures of any large amount of public money, which the public should have a voice in; the improvements of all streets and roads, not only sidewalks, but paving or macadamizing such streets and roads that will benefit the majority of the traveling public.

The necessity of a trolley to Perth

Amboy and Elizabeth is admitted by everyone, and all legitimate inducements should be used in obtaining the same. And, if elected, I will at once endeavor to obtain this, one of the greatest of all improvements and benefits to our borough, and feel assured that the same can be procured within a year. A persistent effort should be made to have the C. R. R. of N. J. improve its passenger service by having it complete its tracks connecting with the main line at East Rahway so that trains could run to and from Elizabeth and Perth Amboy, also running trains earlier in the morning and later in the evening.

I favor the placing of sewers on all improved streets as rapidly as possible, without exceeding the judicious expenditure of money for the same, as at present a great many streets are a menace to the health of residents of said streets.

The nomination of the two gentlemen for Council, Mr. Harris and Mr. Mulvihill, is certainly gratifying, both being gentlemen of high standing for independence, ability and advancement, and will prove by their public acts that you have made no mistake in selecting them for this important and honorable office.

I favor the organizing of a Board of Trade for the advancement of the growth of our Borough.

I favor the employment of our citizens for all municipal work, so far as

REV. C. E. AUSTIN MAKES CHANGE

Methodist Pastor Accepts a Charge at Finesville, N. J., by Appointment.

The congregation of the Methodist Episcopal Church was greatly surprised last Sunday evening when the district superintendent, D. B. F. Randolph, of Elizabeth, announced from the pulpit that next Sunday would probably be the last Mr. Austin would be with them. The surprise was mingled with keen regret, as Mr. Austin was greatly esteemed by his congregation and they appreciate the work he has done during his two years in charge. Coming here at a time when affairs were in a rather discouraging condition he succeeded in creating interest, and, with a determination to establish a church here, he succeeded after untiring efforts in procuring a location and building an edifice, which is now entirely of debt. The new post to which he has been appointed, made vacant by the death of the previous pastor, Mr. Nelson, is in a pleasant residential town, and the church is provided with a substantial rectory. Two weeks ago Mr. Austin supplied the pulpit, and the members were so impressed with him that it was decided by the authorities to send him a call, the result of which was the appointment to the field by the district superintendent. The new local pastor will probably be from the Drew Theological Seminary, and it is likely will be in the pulpit next Sunday evening, when Mr. Austin preaches his farewell sermon.

The retiring pastor will move with his family in about two weeks. He will continue his studies at Drew Seminary, which will be concluded with this year's work.

We join with his many friends in wishing a like success in his new field.

Mr. Mulvihill's Letter.

Letter of Acceptance of Thos. Mulvihill:

Fellow Citizens:
The views of our candidate for mayor having been placed before you, I feel that in my endorsement of same I shall be upholding what is expected of me, if elected councilman.

I would further state that there is no one who will more coincide with any progressive movement for the benefit of the borough than I, and will be ever ready to enter an objection to any movement. I do not consider for the benefit of the people. In soliciting your vote, and say, if elected I will fulfill the office to the best of my ability, and will be guided by an honest purpose to serve each and every one fairly and squarely."

not to interfere with economy in the expenditures of our money; the letting of contracts for all improvements where the expenditure exceeds the amount allowed by law.

I favor the encouragement of employment of our citizens by the several industries of the borough, thus advancing the material wealth of the borough in having employees locate here.

In conclusion, my friends and fellow citizens, I will say, if elected Mayor of this borough, that all municipal business will be transacted at the Borough Hall, where the public will be heartily welcomed.

The small property holder will have the same rights and privileges as the corporation or large property holder. His

CARTERET BEAT THE NATIONALS

Did the Trick by Six to Four With a New Pitcher

The Carteret baseball team continued their winning streak last Sunday by beating the strong Nationals of Perth Amboy, who had the celebrated Jersey City twirler, Pfanmiller, in the box. Wilhelm, who was to have pitched for Carteret, did not show up, and Manager Quin substituted J. Alberts, who pitched an elegant game and worked himself out of tight places in a way that would have done credit to a veteran. Coughlin, who played shortstop for the boroughites, put up a star game and made some brilliant plays. The new pitcher was given good support all through the game and the head work of Catcher McCauley also came in for praise.

CARTERET F. C.

The score follows:

	A. B. R.	H.	O.	A.	E.	
Coughlin, ss.....	5	0	1	1	3	1
J. Alberts, p.....	5	1	0	1	7	0
Martin, 2b.....	4	1	2	3	1	0
Boltz, 1b.....	4	2	2	11	0	0
H. Alberts, cf.....	4	2	0	2	0	0
Emry, 3b.....	4	0	2	1	3	0
McCauley, c.....	4	0	1	5	3	0
Shott, lf.....	4	0	0	2	0	1
Loughlin, rf.....	2	0	1	1	4	0
Totals.....	36	6	9	27	21	2

NATIONALS.

	A. B. R.	H.	O.	A.	E.	
Cunningham, ss.....	5	0	2	0	2	3
Craig, 2b.....	4	1	1	4	3	1
Kelly, cf.....	4	1	1	0	1	0
Cluney, c.....	3	2	1	6	5	1
Rodda, lf.....	2	0	0	2	0	0
Gregg, rf.....	2	0	0	1	0	0
Grimley, 3b.....	3	0	0	1	2	2
Stallings, 1b.....	4	0	2	12	0	1
Pfanmiller, p.....	4	0	1	0	5	1
Totals.....	31	4	8	27	17	10

(Continued on page 4)

Mr. Harris' Letter.

Letter of Acceptance of S. M. Harris:

Gentlemen and Fellow Republicans:
Thanking you for the honor in placing me in nomination as councilman on the Republican ticket. In listening to words of our nominees for mayor and councilman. I most heartily endorse their sentiment and approve of their continuance in the same spirit of independence. Any man elected to any public office, should feel that he is free to serve the people who placed him in office, and not after a few months of public service feel that he had fulfilled his mission to the public and allow the Political Boss to place him bonds of servitude and henceforth to do his bidding. Gentlemen, if elected to this honorable office I shall uphold the principles of the Republican party, which is the most good to the greatest number. I will devote as much time as possible to the duties of my office, and will at all times make an earnest effort to comply with the requests of the majority which I represent."

interests shall be looked after in every instance and no discrimination made against him in favor of the more fortunate ones.

And I would say that in asking you for your votes on Election Day, I do so with the sincere purpose of administering the laws and enforcement of them fairly and honestly. Without fear or favor of any individual or corporation.

I will know no boss.

I will take dictation from none, but will counsel with all and will do everything in my power, aided by your public expression of opinion, to advance the industries and interests of the borough and place it in the foremost ranks of any borough in the State.

We Want You to Wake Up

to the fact that not only can you build now at a much lower cost than last year, but lower than you ever can in the future.

We are better prepared than ever to properly care for your lumber and mill-work wants. Won't you talk over with us now about that new building?

THE BOYNTON-CHALMERS CO.,
Sewaren, N. J.

PORT READING IS GROWING

You should take advantage of the present low prices of building lots. We have a choice assortment, and if you let us quote you prices it will open your eyes.

PORT READING LAND COMPANY
OFFICE OPEN EVERY SATURDAY
SEND FOR COPY OF "PORT READING NEWS"

LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH

Domestic

Henry A. Engelke, who caused a sensation by suing Griffith Scott, a millionaire, for alienation of the affections of his wife, Geraldine Bruce, former Floradora girl, was fatally shot by his partner following a quarrel over business matters.

In a pitched battle between five young men of Rome, Ga., and members of a musical comedy company Orlo Knight, one of the actors, was dangerously wounded.

President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, was on the stand and closely questioned in the Bucks stove contempt case.

A special session of the General Assembly of Indiana under call of Governor Hanly to consider four important questions.

Mrs. Ellen French Vanderbilt applied for a final decree in her action for a divorce from Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt.

Two burglars who broke into Mark Twain's residence, at Redding, Ct., were captured on a railroad train.

Abraham Rosenthal was found guilty of murdering his brother-in-law, Lewis B. Clawson, at Reading, Pa.

The body of Miss Alice Palro, of Washington, who was drowned at Deer Isle, Me., has been recovered.

Franklin Hunt, father of Leigh Hunt, the Korean mine owner, died suddenly at Hecla, Ind.

Edward Donlan was nominated for governor by the Republican State Convention of Montana.

William Montgomery, former cashier of the closed Allegheny National Bank, cannot be tried in Pittsburg county courts on forgery charges until the federal court has dealt with him, according to a decision of the judges in the Criminal Court at Pittsburg.

Charles W. Moore, who killed David A. Cohen, son of Rabbi Cohen, of Detroit, August 11, in Trinidad, Col., by blowing his head off with a shotgun, was acquitted of the charge of murder.

Congressman Laming, of Ohio, was found not guilty of embezzling stock of the Newark Savings Bank Company and of misapplying funds of the Ohio Trust Company.

Edward Osterholm who was arrested in connection with the death of Capt. Daniel Moriarty in the Bronx, was held without bail by the New York authorities.

Harry O. Landers, known in newspaper and art circles from his paintings of Irish scenes, died from injuries received by being run over by a sight-seeing automobile.

Walter C. Phillips, confidential secretary of John Leonard, who was shot and killed in his home, at Montclair, N. J., was held on a charge of manslaughter.

The National Association of First Class Postmasters, in session at Chattanooga, Tenn., elected officers and selected Toledo, O., as the next meeting place.

Three army captains and a lieutenant are to be tried on charges at a general court-martial which will convene at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., September 29.

Miss Helen Maloney was granted a final decree annulling her marriage to Arthur Herbert Osborne.

Miss Gwendolyn Whipple, granddaughter of the War Governor of Maryland, was married to Paymaster William Neal Hughes, U. S. N., at Newport, R. I.

Ninety insane prisoners of the Long Island Home fought against being removed from a section of the main building when that structure caught fire.

Under a new action for receivership, B. A. Worthington was again appointed receiver of the Wheeling and Lake Erie Railway Company.

Foreign

Major General Laurd, of London, whose wife was mysteriously murdered August 24, committed suicide by throwing himself in front of a train at Waterbury, England.

The Russian Minister of Agriculture proposes to establish an agricultural agency in the United States for the study of American methods of farming.

The steamship Colon encountered a frightful hurricane on its trip to Colon, and three men were killed while attempting to make repairs.

The Atlantic fleet, commanded by Admiral Sperry, has sailed from Albany, Australia, for Manila, where it will arrive about October 2.

Wilbur Wright, at Le Mans, France, was overcome with emotion when he heard of his brother's accident.

Count and Countess Szechenyi were in an auto accident in Hungary, but escaped with slight injury.

The Interparliamentary Union began its meeting in Berlin, Prince Von Buelow delivering the address of welcome.

Count Leo Tolstoi has been elected to honorary membership in the faculty of the University of St. Petersburg.

The Parseval airship buckled and came down at Grunewald while racing with the Gross balloon toward Grossdorbitz, where the Emperor was waiting to inspect it.

Two residents of London, Ont.—William Regina and John Richardson—were asphyxiated in a well they were digging for a farmer near Regina, Sask.

Sulleyman Pasha, the Turkish commander in Novopazar, fled from his own troops and was protected by an Austrian general.

It was asserted that arrangements are being completed for the flotation of a new Russian loan on the French market.

A force of French troops is reported to have routed the Onsdal tribe of slave traders in the Congo.

FATAL DROP OF THE WRIGHT AEROPLANE

Lieutenant Selfridge Killed at Fort Myer.

AVIATOR WRIGHT BADLY HURT.

Holder of the World's Record for Flights With a Heavier-than-air Machine Has an Accident Which Causes the Death of His Companion—The Car Dashes to Earth.

1908 AIRSHIP ACCIDENTS.

Manteo, N. C., May 14—Wright Bros.' aeroplane wrecked. Wilbur Wright slightly hurt.

Oakland, Cal., May 23—Morrell car, the largest ever constructed, fell 300 feet with 16 passengers; all seriously hurt.

Cleveland, August 5—Wing machine fell, the aeronaut killed and his two companions injured. Echterdingen, Germany, August 5—Count Zeppelin's giant car totally destroyed, but no one injured.

Le Mans, France, August 14—Wilbur Wright's aeroplane damaged while descending, the aeronaut escaping unhurt. Fort Myer, September 17—Lieutenant Selfridge killed, Orville Wright seriously hurt and his machine badly damaged.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—After having drawn the attention of the world to his aeroplane flights at Fort Myer and having established new world records for heavier-than-air flying machines, Orville Wright met with a tragical mishap, while making a two-man flight. The aeroplane was accompanied by Lieutenant Thomas E. Selfridge, of the Signal Corps of the Army. Lieutenant Selfridge was fatally injured and died at 8.10 P. M. Mr. Wright was seriously injured, but is expected to recover.

While the machine was encircling the drill grounds a propeller-blade snapped off and hitting some other part of the intricate mechanism caused it to overturn in the air and fall to the ground, enveloping the two occupants in the debris. Soldiers and spectators ran across the field to where the aeroplane had fallen and assisted in lifting Mr. Wright and Lieutenant Selfridge from under the tangled mass of machinery, rods, wires and shreds of muslin. Mr. Wright was conscious and said: "Oh, hurry and lift the motor." Selfridge was unconscious and had apparently struck the ground with great force. His head was covered with blood and he was choking when the soldiers extricated him from under the machine.

Dr. Walters, a New York physician, was one of the first to reach the spot and rendered first aid to the injured men. When their wounds had been bandaged Mr. Wright and Lieutenant Selfridge were taken to the Fort Myer hospital at the other end of the field. It was feared that Mr. Wright was suffering from internal injuries. He had lapsed into a state of semi-consciousness by the time he reached the hospital, while Lieutenant Selfridge did not regain consciousness at all. He was suffering from a fracture at the base of the skull and was in a critical condition.

After a hurried surgical examination it was announced that Mr. Wright was not dangerously injured. He is suffering from a fracture on his left thigh and several ribs on the right side are fractured. Both men received deep cuts about the head. Mr. Wright regained consciousness at the hospital and dictated a cablegram to his brother at Le Mans, France, and requested that the same message be sent to his sister and father at Dayton, O., assuring them that he was all right.

Although there have been but a handful of people at the aeronautical testing grounds at Fort Myer during the past few days, July 2, 000 had gathered by 4.30 o'clock. The aeroplane was still in its shed, but Mr. Wright arrived a few minutes later and ordered it taken to the northern end of the field to be placed on the starting track in readiness for a flight.

Everybody was ordered back from the machine and Mr. Wright turned to Lieutenant Selfridge and said: "You might as well get in. We'll start in a couple of minutes." Mr. Wright announced several days ago that he would take Lieutenant Selfridge, who is secretary of the Aerial Experiment Association and an aviator himself, in his next flight. The young officer was delighted to have an opportunity to fly in the aeroplane. He was to leave Saturday for St. Joseph, Mo., where he was to assist Lieutenant Foulis in operating the Baldwin airship at the coming army maneuvers.

After Mr. Wright told him to get in the machine Lieutenant Selfridge took off his coat and hat and took his place in the extra seat next to that occupied by Mr. Wright, the latter started the motor by means of a storage battery, his assistants, Taylor and Furness, turning the propellers to get them going. At 5:14 o'clock the aeroplane was released and it was noticed that it did not rise as quickly from the ground as on previous two-man flights. Lieutenant Selfridge weighed about 175 pounds, making the weight greater than the machine had ever carried before.

After gliding over the ground on its runners for 30 feet the machine rose gradually and had gained a height of 40 feet when it passed over the starting apparatus for the first time. There was a six-mile wind and it was noticed that the machine did not run as smoothly as on its former flights, most of which were made in calm weather. The aviator, however, apparently had control of the aerial flyer, which rose to a height of 75 feet as it completed the second round of the field. This

height was maintained on the third round.

While the machine was turning at the southern end of the field, several thousand feet from the spectators, some one shouted:

"What is that? Something fell!" Immediately all eyes were on the aeroplane, and it was seen to turn over on its left side and, pausing a moment, made a complete turn and then came swooping to the earth in a cloud of dust. No effort on the part of the aviator could possibly have averted the accident. Planes and rudders were absolutely incapable of righting the machine when it had turned in that manner.

Several officers, who were standing around the starting apparatus, ordered the mounted soldiers over to the wreck, but spectators, soldiers, officers and newspaper men were already running across the field. It was fully a minute before anyone reached the tangled mass.

CHANDLER IS NAMED BY ACCLAMATION

Democrats Nominate Him For Governor of New York.

Rochester (Special).—New York's Democratic Convention was like a love feast. The whetted knives of the warring partisans were concealed—up their sleeves, perhaps, but still concealed—and the delegates proceeded to name Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, now Lieutenant Governor, by acclamation for Governor of the State.

In similar fashion and with undiminished enthusiasm the other nominations on the state were put through. They are as follows:

Governor—Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, of Dutchess.

Lieutenant Governor—John A. Dix, of Washington.

Attorney General—George M. Palmer, of Schoharie.

Secretary of State—John S. Whalen, of Monroe.

Comptroller—Martin H. Glynn, of Albany.

State Treasurer—Julius Hauser, of Suffolk.

State Engineer and Surveyor—Philip G. Farley, of Erie.

Judge of Court of Appeals—Albert Haight, of Erie (Republican).

The harmony nominations were prefaced by the credentials committee, that reported "no contests" and seated all the McCarren delegates from Brooklyn.

HUGHES WINS RENOMINATION

New York Governor Nominated To Succeed Himself.

Saratoga, N. Y. (Special).—The Republican State convention nominated this State ticket without contention:

For Governor—Charles E. Hughes, of New York.

For Lieutenant Governor—Horace White, of Onondago.

For Secretary of State—Samuel S. Koenig, of New York.

For State Treasurer—Thomas B. Dunn, of Monroe.

For Comptroller—Charles H. Gause, of Albany.

For Attorney General—Edward R. O'Malley, of Erie.

For State Engineer and Surveyor—Frank M. Williams, of Madison.

For Associate Judge of Court of Appeals—Albert Haight, of Erie.

Governor Charles E. Hughes was renominated before the roll call on the first ballot was half completed.

At the end of the ballot the Governor had 827 votes, Speaker James W. Wadsworth 151, and John K. Stewart 31.

The motion to make the nomination unanimous was made by William Barnes, Jr., of Albany County, who had only a few minutes before assailed the Governor's political attitude.

After the failure of the anti-Hughes forces to unite upon a candidate to beat Hughes, everybody knew that the Governor's victory was absolutely assured. It was only a question of how many votes he would get, and how fast certain of the delegations would swing into line.

TO SETTLE FOR FRISCO FIRE.

German Insurance Companies Offer 30 Cents On The Dollar.

San Francisco (Special).—The Rhine and Moselle Fire Insurance Company, which has been settling with policyholders who suffered loss in the big fire of April, 1906, on a basis of 26 cents on the dollar, made its final proposition for settlement to the unpaid policyholders, amounting to more than 3,000.

The company agrees to pay 30 cents on each dollar of liability, of which 25 cents goes to the policy holders and the remainder is divided between the expense account and the attorneys. Final action was deferred.

RACE RIOTER TO HANG.

Jury at Springfield, Ill., Finds Joseph James Guilty.

Springfield, Ill. (Special).—The jury in the Joseph James murder case returned a verdict of guilty and fixed the penalty at death. James was tried on a charge of having murdered C. A. Ballard, this crime being largely responsible for the recent race riots in this city.

Aged Man Kills Housekeeper.

Decatur, Ill. (Special).—John Cook, a farmer 78 years old, living near Philo, Ill., shot and killed Mrs. Edna McClelland in the presence of her four-year-old child with a rifle. He then turned the gun on himself in an ineffectual attempt at suicide. The woman is the mother of three children and was housekeeping for Cook. The cause of the tragedy is a mystery.

FOUR PERSONS ARE KILLED BY DYNAMITE

Hurled to Death By Car of the Explosive.

NEARLY TWENTY ARE INJURED.

Bystanders at a Country Station in Missouri Torn to Pieces When Without Warning, a Freight Car Blows Up—Cause of Accident Has Not Been Discovered.

Kansas City, Mo. (Special).—From four to eight persons are reported dead, and from 16 to 20 others injured, some of them perhaps fatally, as the result of the explosion of a car of dynamite at Windsor, Mo. So much confusion exists at Windsor that accurate figures on the casualties were unobtainable.

The dead number four, as follows: Frederick Yates, station agent of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway.

Dee Hall, of Windsor, a drayman. An unknown tramp. An unknown laborer.

Yates and Dee Hall, the latter a drayman, were the most horribly mangled, though many received broken bones and were terribly cut.

The injured were made up of the usual crowd commonly found about the railway station of the small town at train time. The explosion occurred without warning, and the victims had no opportunity to escape. It was of such force that it tore a great hole in the ground where the car had stood and hurled pieces of the wrecked car and platform in all directions. The town was shaken as if by an earthquake, and the explosion was heard from a radius of 50 miles. Most of the wreckage, fortunately, was sent in the opposite direction from the station, and to this fact alone may be laid the small loss of life.

Unusual excitement followed the explosion, but as quickly as possible the dead and dying were carried to nearby houses and cared for. The telegraph wires were snapped by the explosion, cutting off communication by that means with outside points. As soon as the neighboring towns were apprised of the catastrophe, aid was sent in from half a dozen places.

The car containing the dynamite was attached to a southbound Missouri, Kansas & Texas freight train.

Windsor, Mo., where the explosion occurred, is a town of about 500 persons, situated in Heney County, 21 miles southwest of Sedalia. It is in the center of a rich farming community, and has a newspaper office, five churches, a flouring mill and two carriage factories. There is another town of the same name in Jefferson County, in the eastern part of the State.

MEN KILLED ON THE STEAMER COLON

Ship Has Terrible Experience In Hurricane.

Colon (By Cable).—The steamship Colon, half-masted and showing other evidences of distress, came limping into this port. She had been badly battered by the hurricane encountered Sunday.

Three members of her crew lost their lives while engaged in the hold repairing a water tank.

The Colon belongs to the Panama Railroad Company. She left New York September 10, and was due to arrive Friday. She encountered the hurricane at a point 40 miles north of Walling Island. The wind blew 100 miles an hour and tremendous seas soon were sweeping over the vessel. The staterooms and the dining saloon were flooded, one of her smokestacks were carried away, three boats were washed overboard, and the wireless telegraph apparatus was dismantled. Orders were given that no passengers be allowed on deck, and the travelers had to spend Sunday and Sunday night in the dining saloon. The water got to the mail bags and the registered and ordinary mail was badly damaged. Sunday night passed with the ship laboring through the storm and passengers huddled below in a state of panic.

Killed By Gas.

Early Monday morning it was discovered that salt water was making its way into the forward fresh water tank. Fearing that the fresh water would give out the second assistant engineer, William Lilley, and his ship's carpenter, J. Olson, were sent down into the hold Monday afternoon to change the tank connection. The two men were below for an hour without giving any signs of returning. Anxious for their safety, R. Barth, a water tender, and A. Sands, a junior engineer, volunteered to go below and learn what had happened.

Barth was the first to enter the hold, with Sands a few feet behind him. Barth had walked but a few paces when he was seen to drop. Sands staggered and fell, but managed to make his way back to the hatch ladder whence he was assisted by the chief engineer. He was partially unconscious and in a condition of prostration. It was then seen that the hold was filled with deadly gases and all hope for the three men had to be given up.

When the storm abated efforts were made to reach the missing men. The hatches were removed and the foul air was pumped out of the hold until it was possible to go below. The bodies of Lilley, Olson and Barth were then found. Just what caused the presence of these deadly gases in the hold of the Colon has not been explained.

WASHINGTON BY TELEGRAPH

An effort is being made to maintain the international character of the Congress on Tuberculosis at Washington, and visitors will be given the preference in all discussions.

The physicians attending Orville Wright, who was injured in an aeroplane accident at Fort Myer when Lieutenant Selfridge was killed, say that he will recover.

No official reports are given out of the endurance ride being taken by the colonels and majors under General Grant.

Admiral Sperry of the Atlantic fleet, has notified the Navy Department that he has saved \$75,000 worth of coal on his trip around the world.

President Gompers, on the stand in the Bucks stove contempt case, admitted burying the January issue of the Federationist to publish the unfair list.

Reports received by the Department of Agriculture show a continued poor production of wheat in many European countries.

The Signal Corps of the United States Army is planning on making experiments with the wireless telephone.

The Comptroller of the Currency has arranged for a conference of the members of the Clearing House Association to discuss means of spreading information relative to banks and loans.

An automatic train-stopping device which will practically eliminate accidents, has been perfected by a Los Angeles man.

The report of the Bureau of Labor shows that the hourly wage in 1907 was greater by 3.7 per cent. than in 1906.

Suits against the government to recover internal revenue tax paid on bay rum are to be started at Washington.

It is believed that the United States may find a new market for flour at Tripoli.

Col. Peter S. Bonus, of the Ninth Cavalry, upon his application and by direction of the President, is to be retired from active service on November 20 next, after more than 42 years' service.

About 100 veterinarians attended the twelfth annual meeting of the Interstate Association of Live Stock Sanitary Boards, Dr. Charles G. Lamb, of Colorado, presided.

The Census Bureau says vital statistics are received from only a few of the states and also says that the tubercular death rate is high among colored people.

Capt. F. F. Fletcher has been relieved from duty at the Navy Department as a member of the special board on naval ordnance and ordered to proceed to Manila.

Wu Tingfang, the Chinese minister, has received authority to sign the proposed arbitration treaty between his government and the United States.

Postmaster General Meyer is planning on having instruction relative to the postal department conveyed to the school children.

The various states have appropriated a total of \$796,000 for memorials to be erected at Vicksburg National Military Park.

Capt. F. F. Fletcher, of the Navy, has been designated to command the battleship Vermont, of the Atlantic fleet.

Cholera Among Troops.

Washington (Special).—Asiatic cholera has broken out among the regular troops stationed at Cuartel de Espana, in Manila, and one death has resulted. A dispatch was received at the War Department from Major General John F. Weston, commanding the Philippine division, reporting the death from that disease of Bert Christian, of Company I, Twenty-sixth United States Infantry. Cholera has been prevalent at Pangasinan, in Luzon, for several months, although this is the first death to be reported at Manila.

Grants Fifty Pardons.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—The President since July first has passed upon 96 applications for pardon, which brings the work of the pardon attorney of the Department of Justice up to date. Of this number, 46 applications were denied and 50 were granted. A large percentage of the applications were for the restoration of civil rights forfeited by reason of convictions for penitentiary offenses.

Ruef's Attorney Arrested.

San Francisco (Special).—Adolph H. Newburgh, one of the attorneys for Abraham Ruef, who is now on trial before Judge Lavelle on one of the many indictments against him charging bribery, was arrested on an indictment returned by the grand jury charging him with having attempted to bribe John M. Kelly, a prospective juror in Ruef's trial. Newburgh was held on \$5,000 cash bail.

Touches Match To Clothing.

Mobile, Ala. (Special).—Her oil-soaked garments blazing fiercely, Mrs. Margaret Bradford created a great sensation here when she rushed into the street enveloped in flames. She is lying at an infirmary. Mrs. Bradford, who is believed to have been demented, poured coal oil over her body and then touched a match to her clothing.

Oldest Odd Fellow Dead.

Stamford, Ct. (Special).—Joseph Scofield, said to be one of the oldest members of the Odd Fellows' order in this country, is dead at home in New Canaan. He was 99 years old. He was born in Lewisburg, N. Y., and lived in that section until a few years ago.

ALL EUROPEAN RECORDS BROKEN

Wilbur Wright Flies Forty Minutes in France.

ALSO CARRIES A PASSENGER.

Wright Brothers Now Hold Record For Both Hemispheres—Orville Wright Greatly Pleased at His Brother's Success—Mr. Wilbur Wright Shows Complete Control of His Machine.

Le Mans (By Cable).—On the field of Auvours Wilbur Wright, the aviator of Dayton, Ohio, eclipsed all European records for sustained aeroplane flight. He remained in the air for 33 minutes and 18 3/4 seconds. This gives the Wright brothers the records for both hemispheres.

Mr. Wright circled over the field at an average height of 45 feet. He turned and twisted in every direction and his complete mastery of the aeroplane aroused great enthusiasm among the spectators. It is estimated that he covered 26 miles.

M. Bollee, president of the Aero Club of the Sarthe, was the official timer. Mr. Wright used his old motor, which has been causing him much trouble, but which had been dismantled and completely overhauled. Upon alighting Mr. Wright said he could have remained in the air longer had not the gasoline become exhausted.

Mr. Wright was out again in the evening and for the first time carried a passenger on his aeroplane, Ernest Zens, a well-known French aeronaut, occupying the other seat in the machine.

On the first attempt the aeroplane failed to leave the ground, but on the second attempt it soared gracefully and described a great circle and the figure 8. It then descended easily, having been in the air for two minutes, 23 1/4 seconds. The machine covered a distance of about a mile and a half at an average height of 30 feet.

Mr. Wright has notified the Aero Club that he will compete for the club's prize of \$1,000 for the longest flight over an enclosed ground. He will compete at the same time also for the Michelin \$4,000 cup for the greatest distance covered by an aeroplane in 1908.

HIS BROTHER PLEASED.

Orville Wright Expects His Own Records To Be Equaled.

Washington (Special).—"Well, I'll have to look out now or he'll be breaking my records," was Orville Wright's comment when he heard the news of his brother's successful flight at Le Mans. "I am very pleased to hear the news," he added.

Mr. Wright said that he believed his brother was still using an old gasoline tank, which will be replaced with a larger one.

He received from Wilbur Wright a letter in which, for the first time he fails to say that his arm, which was burned sometime ago, is not troubling him. Orville Wright has been concerned about his brother's health.

WILSON NOT TEMPTED.

Would Not Leave Secretaryship To Become Senator.

Boston, Mass. (Special).—Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson, who stated that he was not a candidate for the senatorship from Iowa, referred to the subject again, saying: "I have told my people out there that not even a senatorship could induce me to leave the work in which I am now engaged. There are two factions of the Republican party in Iowa, the conservatives and the so-called progressives. I have suggested that the differences are not so great that they cannot be compromised, and I have advised my friends to try to compromise them. The situation can be adjusted, I believe."

LIGHTNING STRIKES MAGAZINE.

McAlester, Ok. (Special).—A powder magazine used by the Samples Mining Company was struck by lightning at 5 P. M., the explosion killing one miner and seriously injuring eight others. The explosion shook the country for a radius of several miles, and cracked plate glasses in the business section of McAlester, nearly two miles away.

Shot Wife In Street Crowd.

Memphis, Tenn. (Special).—Mose Cook, 45 years old, an insurance clerk, shot his wife and tried to kill himself on a crowded street corner. He did not succeed in taking his own life, because all his cartridges had been fired. Starting to reload the weapon, he was held by some one with a club. Mrs. Cook was shot three times, and her condition is critical. The stray was witnessed by hundreds of people.

Greater Freedom For Jews.

St. Petersburg (By Cable).—The ministry of the interior is preparing the draft of a new law on the matter of Jewish restrictions. This project enlarges the zone of Jewish settlement and removes the restrictions against Jews holding land. The ministry of commerce is engaged on a second project which will entitle Jewish commercial travelers to move freely throughout the empire.

Sawo Swept By Fire.

Biddford, Me. (Special).—Part of the city, across the river from here was swept by a disastrous fire that broke out in the lumber yard of George A. Crossman & Sons manufacturers of box shooks, causing a loss estimated at about \$160,000. The flames licked up 14 tenement houses in the vicinity.

THE SPENDTHRIFT.

He left a little, did you say?
He had so brief a time to stay,
'Twas hardly worth his while to gather
Dross of our little earthly day.

The things that other people prize
He gave to others, being wise,
Being so heavenly-minded rather,
That kept his gains for Paradise.

Hardly a keepeake did he leave,
And all his gold was fugitive,
He kept those things that will not perish,
For him the widow and orphan grieve.

He gave with a light laugh indeed,
As he and gold were ill agreed,
Held it the poorest thing to cherish,
Save that it filled another's need.

He had his Pilgrim's Scrip of Hope,
And Living Waters in his cup,
The Staff of Faith that still suffices
The stumbling soul to life it up.

Being so soon a traveler,
Of earthly things he had no care,
But on the road that's Paradise
He went the lighter, being bare.

—Katharine Tynan.

The Reformation of Burglar Bill.

By F. J. RANDALL.

Mr. Richard Burrows walked into the churchyard of St. Mary's and seated himself disconsolately on a tombstone. The clock had struck 11, and the neighborhood of Littleminster was wrapped in slumber. A light wind ruffled the grass and blew coolly on Mr. Burrows' worried brow, as he shifted his hat to the back of his head. Now and again the moon emerged and lighted up the weather beaten gravestones. Directly in front of Mr. Burrows a green-and-white slab recorded the decease of one John Rodgers.

"Wish it was me," said the unhappy wanderer. "I might as well be dead for all I can see."

Now, this was taking a pessimistic view of affairs. True, Dick Burrows had cause to be down in the mouth; but not to that extent. Other men have invented things, to find that an unappreciative world received them with derision, and have got up and invented something else that made the world laugh on the other side of its face, so to speak. Possibly Dick would do the same later on; at present it was fresh in his mind that the last firm of any importance had returned his patent collar stud.

He got up from his hard bench and looked moodily over the low churchyard wall. A panorama of fine country was spread before him, dotted with stately villas. The moonlit roofs seemed to flash insultingly at Mr. Burrows, and fear at him for presuming to think that his miserable collar stud would bring such reward as their won coziness. He turned from them to the sacred and solid edifice of the church. He wanted quiet, to think it out and get over it.

Mr. Burrows tried the door, and, to his surprise, found it open. This was strange, and he expected to find somebody inside. To all appearances, nobody was there; the place was still as the grave, as well it might be, considering its juxtaposition to so many of them.

The disappointed inventor tiptoed his way through the moonlit interior, thankful for the calm shelter. Eventually he encoined himself in a quiet corner, with his feet at full length on a seat. If he could not find rest and consolation here, where in the world would he find it?

Mr. Burrows had been ruminating for some time when a sound disturbed him. It was a metallic sound, and was followed by the light noise of somebody dropping on to the tiled floor of the church. A careful investigation revealed an open window, with a dark form beside it, and another in the aperture. Mr. Burrows guessed at once that these intruders were after the sacred property of the church, and he was right. He could not help smiling at their having taken the trouble to force a window, when the door stood open.

Naturally Mr. Burrows dismissed his own private affairs for the time and concerned himself with the newcomers. He replaced his legs on the seat and listened. Stealthy, shuffling footsteps came in his direction.

"I don't like it, Bill," said a whispered voice; it reminds me of the time when I used to go to Sunday-school—when I was a kid."

"Lummy," said Bill, in the same cautious tone, "you ain't 'art a cough-drop. D'y'er s'pose I likes it? It's oof wa wants."

The inventor concluded from this that there was "oof" somewhere in the vicinity. The inhabitants of the stately villas attended St. Mary's in large numbers, so probably there was.

Apparently the nervous intruder stood in the rear while Bill reconnoitered. Mr. Burrows sat quite still, convinced that he was safely screened.

"Wot 'ave yer found, Bill?" said a voice. Bill having been quiet for a short period, the natural supposition was that he had made a discovery.

"Bottle o' something good," said Bill. "Come and 'ave a drop, 'Arry."

The tempting smack of Bill's lips was too much for Harry, and he proceeded to approach nearer.

"Didn't know they kep' sperrits in a church," he whispered.
"Tain't sperrits," said Bill. " 'Ave a swig."

There was more mousing in this advice than Bill supposed, but he was too hardened to take it in any but a literal sense.

"I won't," he replied; "there ain't none left."

It ought to have struck Mr. Burrows at this point that here was a wavering creature being dragged into a crime for which he had no taste or inclination. The influence of 'Arry's school days was still upon him in manifold, despite the fact, which may safely be supposed, that his youth had been passed amid lawlessness and bad companions. It became more patent later on.

"You git round the other side and 'ave a look," said Bill; "we don't want to waste no time. Come and tell me if you find anything."

The other seemed to stand a moment in indecision, and then spoke. "Bill," he said, in quavering accents, "I don't like this job. Let's chuck it and get out. It don't seem right bein' 'ere."

Bill swore under his breath.

"'Ark at 'im," he said, addressing an imaginary audience; "after me a-tryin' to teach 'im the perfession. It's bloomin' 'eart-breaking, that's wot it is. Wot a yer a-grumbin' at?"

"It's a church, Bill," said his pal. "A course it is," said Bill.

"And we're inside of it," said the other, sorrowfully.

"Well," said Bill, "an' if the oof was outside we'd be outside of it. 'Ow you do talk! I s'pose you wishes it was a pub?"

The other man sniffed.

"I didn't never mean to get breakin' in churches."

"Course you didn't!" said Bill, contemptuously. "Catch you breakin' in anythink unless it's the kid's money-box, or a lady's bodooor, p'raps. An' the time I've spent a-teachin' of that chep," he added in soliloquy. "E won't never do me no credit, I know 'e won't!"

The other man sighed audibly, and Bill proceeded to move about, evidently in search of valuables. Presently he gave voice to an exclamation that brought his wavering companion nearer again.

"Wot is it?" he asked.

"I've found 'im," said Bill; "the little rascal! Tried to 'ide from his Uncle Billy, but it wasn't no go. Now I gets me little tin opener, and takes his interior, jest as a punishment. Wot d'y'er say now, 'Arry?"

"Wot I says," replied 'Arry, in a vehement whisper, "is this: Chuck it, and come away. The oof of wot gets took out of a church won't do no good. You mark them words o' mine, Bill!"

"I shall mark you on the conk," said Bill, inelegantly, "if I gets much more advice o' that sort. You're a fair disgrace, swelp me bob, you are."

Mr. Burrows judged that the strenuous Bill had come upon a safe, by the persuasive epithets he addressed to it, and his satisfaction showed that he was no novice at dealing with these receptacles. Dick heard him cooing softly to himself as he produced from about his person various articles which gave out a faint, silvery clink as they met the floor.

"You'll never open that, Bill," said the pessimistic 'Arry. "It's too big and 'eavy and strong."

"You didn't expect it to be made o' cardboard, did you?" said Bill pleasantly. "Don't you worry. I've met these cheps before; they're old pals o' mine."

"You'll never do it," said his colleague.

"Parsons," said Bill, ignoring this observation, "don't know nothing about lockin' up valubles. They likes to do it on the cheap. They buys a little box wot takes their fancy, with lots of pretty paint and gold lines on; and the conskerkents is that we 'as to remove it, jest to show 'em the error o' their ways. Now you can

give a look out while I does the operation."

With another sigh the pessimist moved away, and Bill set about his task. He was not at all vicious about it, but kept up in a low undertone a running fire of railleury, such as "Awful sorry, but we're a bit short this week: 'It breaks me 'eart ter do it; 'Don't say you won't come open, 'cause you've got to! 'It's yer Uncle Billy after them quids."

To the hidden inventor, who had slaved laboriously and honestly in the interests of the nation's collar comfort, the good temper and confidence of Bill might have opened up the superiority of burgling over invention, had he been disposed to contemplate a change of profession. He was in the mood for quarrelling with honest folk. But the necessity for keeping an alert mind forbade any rambling speculation. He listened to Bill's operations in silence.

The outpost presently drew near again.

"E's a bit obsternit," said Bill; "I shall 'ave ter smack 'im if he don't act good and give up them quids of his. Naughty!"

"It seems like as if the parsons was agens't yer, Bill," said 'Arry.

The working burglar's reply to this was in a strain that left no doubt of his opinion of his assistant, whom it effectively silenced. He continued at his arduous task until a noise from without stopped him.

"Wot's that?" said Bill. "'Ave a look."

It was the window through which they had entered blown to by the breeze, but 'Arry's nerves were in too dreadful a state for him to assume that it was anything less than the rigorous hand of the hand of the law.

"It's what I expected, Bill. Oh, Lord, to think o' me bein' copped in a place like this! To be copped in a church!"

"If it's all the same to you," said Bill, "I don't want to be copped in one or out of one." He proceeded to make investigations, and returned satisfied that the wind was at fault.

His snivelling partner revived a little on hearing that there was no danger.

"You git orf out o' my way," said Bill, warningly, "afore I does some damage ter yer. And you can take a week's notice from ter-night," he added, grimly.

The persuasive language ceased now, and Bill's work was accompanied by epithets more forcible than polite. He paused once or twice to comment in a profane way on the delight of having a partner with religious views, and swore by many unmentionable things never even to recognize him again. The task was a tougher one than he expected, but a glad and loud breathed "Ah!" told the hidden man that the safe door had at last yielded.

Three seconds of silence, and then Bill swore solemnly. Another silence, and he uttered in low, swift succession a number of fierce oaths.

"Wot are yer doin', Bill?" came a whisper from outside.

"Sayin' me prayers," said Bill.

This answer was doubted.

"Are yer goin' ter chuck it?"

"I'm prayin' agens't tem'tation," was the response. "Lord love old Riley!" added Bill, in low tones. "Jest 'im, and then this 'ere. Wot luck!"

Suspicious of the silence, Bill's partner came forward. The moon had disappeared, and the dark lantern was closed.

"'Ave yer got it open?" he asked.

"No," said Bill, untruthfully, rising to his feet. "I've bin thinkin' o' wot you said, mate. It don't seem altogether right."

The other was probably too amazed to comment on this remark.

"I remember now," said Bill; "I once went to Sunday-school meself. It's jest come back ter me, and I says, ' 'Arry is right, I says; I didn't ought ter do it.' And so you are, old pal."

"And you didn't get it open?" said the old pal, with considerable astonishment.

"It was your persuasion," said Bill. "You're the right sort for a pal, 'Arry. I'll take your advice, and we'll git orf. I couldn't take a quid out o' that box now if you begged me to on yer knees."

The footsteps echoed faintly as they departed, and Burrows, with a sort of dazed surprise, looked to where the open window showed a dark blue slit in the gloom. The moon reappeared as the two forms clambered up and disappeared.

After a while Burrows got up and looked about him. Taking the direction he believed to be correct, he came upon the safe with its open door. The inventor was naturally curious, for Bill's tone had been one of disappointment. He lit a match

and stooped before the safe. It was a big, heavy shell, yawning and empty. The bottom was covered with a thin layer of dust, and in the middle of it lay one coin of the realm—a halfpenny!

As Mr. Burrows stood there, with the red end of the match glowing on the ground before him, his own misfortunes came back, and they appeared in a less virulent form.

"After all," he said, musingly, "it seems that every profession has its setbacks."—The Sketch.

SCIENCE & MECHANICS

It is not safe to paint over cement until it has been exposed to the weather for a year, unless the surface first has been washed with a weak acid solution to counteract the alkali.

A German biologist has calculated that the human brain contains 300,000,000 nerve cells, 5,000,000 of which die and are succeeded by new ones every day. At this rate we get an entirely new brain every sixty days.

An Englishman named Shelford, while traveling in Sumatra, heard from the natives of the existence of flying snakes. He found that there actually were such reptiles, and that they had an anatomical peculiarity which enabled them to descend safely from high trees to the ground or water.

Europe is growing colder, says M. Camille Flammarion, the French astronomer. He declares that from actual figures recently obtained he has become certain that the temperature of Europe has been falling.

France has been suffering for a long time from an excess of cold weather, the temperature at Paris having been one degree below the normal. Other readings show even less favorable results. The fall is more noticeable in the spring than at other periods of the year. Similar conditions are recorded in England, Belgium, Spain, Italy, Austria and Germany.

An alloy that gives off showers of sparks when struck with metal—igniting not only gas, but alcohol soaked wicks—was a recent accidental discovery of Auer von Welsbach. It consists of iron with cerium, lanthanum or other of the rare earths used for incandescent lamp mantles, and the sparking is found to reach a maximum with the percentage of iron at thirty. A use for igniting explosives is suggested.

The illustrations preserved of Egyptian iron manufacture show that the process was precisely the same as that still obtaining among Ethiopian races. On a stone, preserved at Florence, a negro slave is depicted working bellows from which the blast is conveyed by a bamboo pipe to a shallow pit in which the iron is smelted. In a second illustration is shown the forging of the iron by hammering it with a rounded stone on a stone anvil with a wooden base. It is clearly proved by pictures on Egyptian tombs that bellows were in use in the fifteenth century B. C.

Village 2300 Years Old.

Dr. A. Bulleid, who discovered the ancient British lake village at Glastonbury in 1892, has now found another group of lake dwellings at the neighboring village of Meare. The site of the lake village consists of two fields covering about twelve acres, and is marked by a number of grassy mounds formed by floors of dwellings.

Dr. Bulleid has found large quantities of relics, including objects in bronze, bone, horn and pottery. The village is supposed to be of late Celtic date. It was probably built between 300 or 400 B. C., and the Roman Conquest.—Philadelphia Record.

Sleeping in Churches.

Spring at the Lawrenceville Sunday-school will hereafter cost twenty-five cents. Uncle John Sanders is responsible for the new way of keeping people awake in study hours.

Uncle John complained to the members about the way they had been straggling into school and of taking a quiet nap. As a result it was decided to charge those who went to sleep twenty-five cents a Sunday for their lodging.—Columbus Dispatch.

Considerate of Him.

"See here," said Mrs. Hauskeep, "you told me that work would cost \$12 and here you've sent in a bill for \$14."

"Yes'm," replied the carpenter, "you see when I came to think the thing over afterwards I was afraid maybe you might be superstitious, can never be produced by perfect about that 13."—Philadelphia Press.

A Modern Critic.

Husband (after the theatre)—"Well, how do you like the piece?"

Wife—"Very much. There's only one improbable thing in it. The second act takes place two years after the first, and they have the same servant."—Pittsburg Observer.

Motive Power on the Land

The time is probably not far distant when we shall see a great development of motive power as applied to agricultural operations.—Country Life.



START A WOOD LOT.

Set the few poor acres on the farm into trees and start a wood lot. Any of the quick growing trees will return a profit in a few years on land that would otherwise not yield enough to pay the taxes and the interest on the money invested.—Farmers' Home Journal.

LIST OF APPLES.

The Country Gentleman gives a list of apples, with their keeping records when in storage, and the following are among others that may be kept until June and July of the summer following their gathering: Arkansas Black, Ben Davis, Cogswell, Cullen, Golden Russet, Lawson, Lambertwing, Mann, Stark, Northern Spy and King. All are ready for use some months ahead of their keeping limit should they be wanted.

PYRETHRUMS FROM SEED.

Very few who grow Pyrethrums think of raising fresh plants other than by division of roots, and so the practice of seed sowing is not general, but plants may be raised very easily in this way. This is a suitable time for sowing in the open border, but it is perhaps better to use a spare frame. Plants raised from seed sown now will bloom another year, and those who are fond of the single varieties will obtain from a packet of seed interesting results.—Indianapolis News.

WEEDS.

It should not be necessary to mention the subject of weeds, but it is. Few realize that the weed is a robber. It robs the soil of that which sustains it and it robs the plants which rightfully belong to the garden. A weed has been called "a plant misplaced," which is true, and weeds are always misplaced in a flower bed or border. Never let a weed have a chance to reach adult life, and you will not reseed your own garden. Then get after your careless or indifferent neighbor and see that he does not pollute the neighborhood. No real lover of flowers will tolerate a weed.—Indianapolis News.

GROWING TOMATOES.

There are some attractive features in tomato growing, such as selling the crop before it is planted, and the possibility of a large yield. But to obtain a large yield one must apply a liberal quantity of plant food, either in the way of farm manure, commercial fertilizer, or both. It must be borne in mind that there are certain expenses incurred, whether the yield is five or fifteen tons to the acre, and the grower is justified in investing as much in plant food as experience teaches will be profitable. To go beyond that point would mean an increased cost of production, and net profit is the business side of farming.—American Cultivator.

IMPROVING SWEET CORN.

Farmers and seedsmen give more or less time and work to improving the quality of various seeds and plants, but the suburbanite rarely takes interest in any special product in order to better its quantity or quality.

Some years ago I took up the study of sweet corn as it grew in the garden. The earliest and finest ears were selected and wrapped, so that they might not be molested by birds or other trespassers.

The result of several seasons' selection was that I had corn that matured five days earlier than any known variety.

The improvement was made by choosing the earliest ears, then using only those grains that grew on the middle of the cob, rejecting each end, then selecting only the largest, best shaped grains.—Indianapolis News.

PARSLEY THE YEAR ROUND.

Parsley started outdoors in the summer, and covered with straw or other protection in late November, will be ready to pick at the end of March, and will continue to be good until seed planted in early spring is ready for picking in June. Parsley seed is very slow to germinate, but it may be hastened by soaking for a few hours in warm water before planting. The latter will keep up the supply until late fall, when it can be potted and brought in, after cutting back the foliage, to be treated like any other house plant. The best plants result from occasional transplanting and frequent cutting back, but all the leaves must not be removed at one time or the plant will die. This will be in fine shape till the outdoor supply is in condition, the following spring, thus giving parsley the year round.

Besides potting parsley roots there are two other ways of preparing it for winter use. One is to dry it. The whole plant is pulled up and hung in a dry place. For seasoning this is just as good as the fresh leaves. Or it can be pickled.

The cook book gives the following rule: "Select perfectly curly heads of parsley, wash thoroughly in salt water, drain and shake till dry. Put into jars of cold vinegar, and to each quart allow two table-spoonsful of chopped horseradish. Cover and stand away for winter use. This is especially nice in winter as a garnish for various dishes."—Suburban Life.

Farm Topics

BABY ROOSTS.
If chicks are left to huddle together for several weeks, much difficulty will be experienced in teaching them to roost when they are old enough to do so. More especially is this the case with Rocks and all the heavy breeds. One will find enough trouble with the Leghorns and kindred breeds, but all difficulty can be readily obviated if baby roosts are placed on the brooder floors, upon which, gradually the chicks will accustom themselves to rest and while away a goodly portion of the time.—Petulma Journal.

EUGAR AS A FINISHING FEED.

A herd of fifteen Black Angus cattle which was awarded first prize at the Chicago International Stock Show, and which was sold at \$17 per 100 pounds live weight, was fattened on a ration which included molasses. Besides pasture feed, corn and oats, the owner fed during the last month a mixture of oil, meal and oats, to which was added a sprinkling of molasses. It was found that the molasses added glossiness to the hides, and improved the appearance of the animals in every way.—American Cultivator.

VALUE OF MANURE PRODUCT.

The manure product from a single cow, according to figures of the Department of Agriculture, ranged in value from \$30 to \$40 a year. The corresponding figures for horse manure are not presented, but it is presumed that the value would be equally as great if not greater, since horse manure is heating, and if kept from fire-fanging has an additional value beyond its own fertility, in causing bacterial fermentation and rotting of bedding and other waste material. This estimate of the value of cow manure alone, however, indicates how very important it is to the farmer to finish his live stock on his own farm and thus build up his soil.—American Cultivator.

DON'T QUIT BUSINESS.

Don't cut out your advertisement just because the egg season is over. If this is the last time you expect to sell eggs and you have no surplus stock for sale this fall, in other words, if you are going to quit, then discontinue it. But you will regret it if you want to sell stock next fall or eggs next spring, for as sure as you let your advertisement go you will find yourself down at the bottom of the ladder, exactly where you first started, when you insert it next time. The buying public forgets you in a few issues, and it is expensive getting acquainted again, much more expensive than keeping your advertisement going all through the year. If you can't afford to run as much space as you have been using, cut it down, but don't discontinue it entirely.

THE VINE BLIGHT.

Several inquiries from New England were recently received at the Department of Agriculture, asking for remedies to prevent or cure the blight that destroys cucumber, melon and squash vines, and referring to the well known disease very prevalent in this region of late years, and which causes apparently vigorous vines to suddenly wither and die within a few days from the beginning of the attack.

According to Dr. B. T. Galloway, of the Bureau of Plant Industry, the blight is prevalent all along the Pacific Coast. The germs of the blight are carried by an insect. He recommends that the vines should make a steady rather than a rapid growth and should be planted on ground containing a large amount of organic matter, adding also nitrogen in the form of nitrate of soda. Spraying the plants with Paris green and Bordeaux mixtures such as is used for potatoes kills the insect which carries the blight and prevents its puncturing the leaves and admitting the fungus of the disease. As a means of prevention it is recommended that the crops be grown on fresh ground each year.

THE APPLE ORCHARD.

A good average distance to plant apple trees is thirty-three feet, or two rods. This gives them room enough to develop and they are not crowded, and I prefer having them a little wide apart than too thick, as they must have sunshine to develop good marketable apples.

Plant the trees in perfect line both ways, not only because it looks better, but it makes the cultivation easier and better. I find it most convenient to run a double furrow both ways the proper distance apart; it is easier to plant the trees in line as it is already in checks and it is much more convenient where there is more than one bunch of hands at work.

For the first few years after planting it is better to plow the land rather deep with the plow, and it can be planted to any crop that has to be cultivated and that will not injure the trees, but no small grain or grass crop should be allowed to mature. When planting a commercial apple orchard the different varieties should be kept in as near solid blocks as possible for convenience in gathering, but these blocks had better not be over four or five rows wide.—From American Cultivator.

The marine insurance companies

of New York State carry risks aggregate \$300,000,000.

The French Peasant Gets More Out of Ten Acres Than an American Does Out of 160 Acres.

By DAVID J. BREWER, Associate Justice U. S. Supreme Court.

There has been a prodigal waste of our natural resources. I know of families which have resided upon a farm in Virginia until, through careless treatment, the soil has been weakened, perhaps destroyed, and they have moved to Ohio, where they have repeated the manœuvre with the same results, and then have gone further West. It is a policy so destructive to the National welfare that it is imperative it should cease at once. Why, in France such care is taken of the land that it produces as well now as it ever has done. Every inch of it is in use. Fences are not employed to mark boundaries. I am satisfied as a result of the methods of cultivation pursued by the French peasants they get more out of a ten-acre piece than our farmers get out of 160 acres. We should take to heart the practice of Europe in looking after the soil, and then we shall be able not only to continue to feed our own people, however great the population may become, but to provide the world with foodstuffs.

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Further information as to advertising rates upon application.

Lest We Forget.

When the amendment was presented to the council recommending that the ordinance for the Sawyer road be submitted to a vote of the people and a tie vote resulted, Mayor Hermann voted (No).

When a tie vote was announced on the resolution that Mr. Canda pay the expense of the historical survey Mayor Hermann voted (No).

When the final vote came on the ordinance to give the road and dock away and the vote was a tie Mayor Hermann voted (Yes).

Now Get Busy

THE primaries are over, the nominations are made, and from now on the voice of the politician will be heard throughout the land.

An important local election is impending, in which we are to choose a Mayor for two years and two Councilmen for three years.

The attention of our readers is called to the letters of acceptance of Mr. Harvey V. O. Platt, the Republican candidate for Mayor, and also the letters of Messrs. Harris and Mulvihill the candidates for Council, which appears on our first page in this week's issue.

The letter of Mr. Platt explaining his stand on the local situation, should be read by every citizen, and every word of it.

We feel assured you will be impressed with the business-like air of the document, and if you are undecided as to how you will cast your vote this fall, it should prove a strong argument in favor of Mr. H. V. O. Platt.

It breathes of that independent and fearless spirit that the American voter likes to see exemplified in the men they, by their votes, place in positions of honor and authority.

ODD FELLOWS AT PERTH AMBOY

A delegation of Odd Fellows from the local lodge visited Lawrence Lodge of Perth Amboy, last Friday evening, the object being the conferring of the degree of Past Noble Grand on several candidates. Those from Carteret Lodge receiving the degree were Messrs. Otto Johnson, Postmaster D. C. Winchell and George W. Morgan.

Notice.

There will be a meeting of Republicans at Glass' hall next Friday evening Sept. 25th for the purpose of arranging for a ratification and to discuss important business.

NOTICE.

We wish to announce that beginning next week we will inaugurate a new department in the interest of our young men. The articles will be in the form of chats to young men and will be interesting and instructive.

The Wise Sayings of "Ah Cid"

A gentleman prominent in the affairs of the Nation remarks that slickness in business verges on a line between honesty and dishonesty.

A Country Lad traveled to a large city to obtain work for himself and teams from a large corporation. Overhearing the President of Corporation and his Counsel discussing buying acres of land, he rushes out and obtains an option on said land, and in the near future purchased it, and in the years following became comparatively rich.

The Palmist and Astrologers, Clairvoyants and other cults of both political parties of the borough are trying hard to look into the future. A word of advice: Be candid, truthful, gentlemanly, upright, honest with yourselves and the people. Make no pledges. Only the pledges of any American citizen, to uphold the Constitution of the United States and the laws of the country, and you will win the confidence of the people and popularity for yourselves.

A Young Man, living on one of the islands in the possession of the United States, gathered his few belongings and traveled to the Water's Edge and embarked in a rowboat for a foreign State, which some call (Spain) and others New Jersey. Having reached his destination and found the Democratic party in control, and being desirous of obtaining a saloon license, he became an ardent and hard-working Democrat. After a fruitless fight of a few years, and not being successful, and the Republican party coming into power, he, like William Jennings Bryan, changed his policies, and thereafter was ready and willing to be a good Republican, under whose administration he obtained his license and grew powerful in the affairs of the country in which he lived.

Long, long years ago a certain ruler was placed over many people, large forests and vast estates. And he went about the country in which he lived proclaiming, in a loud voice: "I stand on my record!"

And his prime minister, his counselors, his ambassadors, his subjects and servants answered "Aye, aye, Lord!" And he was filled with great pride, and well satisfied with himself.

And it came to pass that at a certain season, with the assistance of his prime minister and men well versed in law, he wrote a message of words of great weight and wisdom, advising his subjects and servants that he was a great man in the eyes of the world, and in this message he said they should thank the prime minister and his colleagues for having some of these vast estates drained into the ocean without taxing the inhabitants for the same. The kingdom in which he lived had appropriated many thousand shekles and the kingdom taxed the subjects and servants for the same.

And it came to pass that a certain Ancient Highway had been walled up by one of the Great Lords of his Country and he advised, in a loud voice: "We must remove this wall at any expense!"

So we may prepare for the arrival of our ships of commerce that may want to land at this port, and long was the applause thereat, and there was much talk of making him king of all the kingdoms.

And one of his ambassadors went through the country getting signatures of the inhabitants and employed counsel and surveyors and put the subjects and servants to increased taxes for the expenses thereof, expecting to get what was promised a square deal.

And the Great Lord of the Country made preparations to oppose the invasion of the inhabitants from his domains by retaining counsel, to whom the people had appealed for aid, and by having the Ruler call a public meeting of the inhabitants and the counsellors together to discuss a paper written on parchment and to hide their scheme if this Great Lord should retain his Ancient Highway in his own rights, and three of his Counsellors, voting aye and three nay, it became necessary for this Ruler to decide by his vote, and with a big noise and a large expansion of his shirt bosom, in his vote he gave this Great Lord the ancient highway, and great was the wrath of the inhabitants in having no voice or vote in the matter. And three of his counsellors wished for a public vote and the Great Lord to pay the expenses of granting him this ancient highway, and three voting nay, it was again necessary for the Ruler to decide, and

again he favored the Great Lord, and the indignation and consternation of the many inhabitants was awful to behold.

A Hindoo Fakir, traveling in a foreign country, came to a pleasant and pretty town where there was a great drought. It is here I will pitch my tent and make my home and obtain a license for quenching the thirst of these inhabitants. So, working as a good Republican and with the assistance of Mohammed Abdul Lapophase, they journeyed to the county seat and procured a license, which, after one or two years of successful business, he grew exceedingly slick and rotund, both in physical form and wallet. Then, thinking he could replace the Great Mahomet, he cut up high jinks with his many friends, which caused him much trouble and fear of losing his license for the quenching of thirst.

He fell asleep, and lo, a vision appeared unto him in his dreams and said: "Fear not, you should call to your art to help you!"

So with tears and protestations and lamentations he went about the country in which he lived, and with promises to friends and foes that he would forever remain a humble hotel-keeper and not try to become a ruler of the land, and with other promises to help this one to one thing and another to something else he prevailed upon them to help him in his dire necessity. And after many tears and prayers to his friends and foes to accompany him to the City of the King, even though they should travel on the backs of camels, or otherwise, to receive their bumps. When they arrived at the Great City they were met by the Wise Men and those in power and journeyed to the Court House, where, after much pleading by the men versed in law, his license was renewed, and he was advised to go and remember his promise.

And, it is supposed, lived happily ever afterward.

AH CID.

ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING

The Republican voters of the borough had a large and very enthusiastic meeting at Canda hall last Friday evening, the object being the reorganization of the Roosevelt Republican Club and enrolling of names.

The new officers of the club are as follows: President, John Clark; vice-president, R. T. Wales; secretary, L. N. Bradford; treasurer, Jacob Steinberg. Different committees for the conducting of an aggressive campaign were appointed and remarks made by several of the members present, which were of an optimistic nature regarding the outcome of the approaching election.

All the local candidates were present and expressed themselves as well pleased with the present outlook of the campaign. Mr. H. V. O. Platt the candidate for mayor, and the former president of the club, was given an ovation when in a few well-chosen words he thanked the members for the interest taken and for the assistance given him in the discharge of his duties.

There exists to-day on Staten Island Sound, A prosperous borough were politics abound.

Just two short years ago we elected, our mayor, Thinking of course, for our wants he would care.

But of this Democratic Rule and political bluff, We all should unite and shout, "we've had enough."

Promises galore have been made by the score, Some of our citizens are certainly sore, The methods they employed are hard to endure.

It's up to the people to administer the cure, So do the right thing on election day: Cast your vote in the proper way. The one who has promised will look so forlorn,

In great disdain he will exclaim, "O! where in—am I at?" For when the votes are counted the majority will be—H. V. O. Platt.

With Apologies to Shakespeare.

PORT READING

Ben. Baldwin jr. spent Saturday and Sunday in Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Gleason and daughter Miss Mamie, of Irvine street, are spending a week in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Roukle of Baltimore, Md., spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. G. Benning.

Mr. B. C. Shaffer is back to his duties again after spending a two weeks' vacation out of town.

Benny Coppola, 5 years old of Turner street, fell and broke his arm last, he is under the care of Dr. Reason.

Dennis O'Reilly of Irvine street is on the sick list.

Joseph Gilpatrick has returned from the Alexian Bros' hospital having his tonsils removed.

There will be a meeting of the Bryan and Kern Club Friday evening at 5 o'clock in the D. B. S. hall, Port Reading, for the purpose of ways and means of erecting a banner. All Democrats cordially invited to attend this meeting.

(Continued from page 1)

Carteret.....0 1 0 0 0 3 0 2 0-6 Nationals.....0 0 0 0 0 3 0 1 0-6

Two-base hits, Kelly, Craig, Boltz. Struck out by Pfannmiller, 5; by Alberts, 2. Bases on balls, off Alberts, 2. Double plays, Martin to Boltz; Craig to Stallings, 2. Hit by pitched ball, Gregg, Rodda. Sacrifice hits, Grimley, Craig, Rodda. Passed balls, Cluney, 2. Stolen bases, H. Alberts, Cluney. Time of game, 1 hour and 20 minutes. Umpire, Mr. John Larson.

MARIONS DEFEAT PORT READING.

The Port Reading F. C. were defeated by the Marions of Perth Amboy Sunday by a score of 16 to 4. It was a very interesting contest until the fifth inning when the Port Reading F. C. blew up the marions, took advantage, and piled up several runs. The Port Readings batted Ohmenheiser out of the box, he was touted to be the one hit pitcher. The batteries for Port Reading F. C. was Baumlin and Dahl for the Marions were Ohmenheiser and Gray, Mullin and Wilson.

The Travis F. C. defeated the crack Baysides of Elm Park for the third time this season by the score of 7-3. Crawley the Travis' twirler allowed the Paysides only four hits, while the Travis' pounded Mundy the crack south paw for 10 hits. On September 27th the Travis F. C. will cross bats with the Hilton B. B. C. of Port Richmond at 2.30 p. m. sharp. The score:

Table with columns: Player, R, H, P, O, A, E. Rows include Miller, Reid, Murphy, Crawley, Sikorski, Sackel, Kateursky, Greb, Bennett, and Totals.

Table with columns: Player, R, H, P, O, A, E. Rows include Braisted, Smith, McNamara, Hannon, Loftus, Richards, Brown, Mundy, Odonal, and Totals.

The council met at borough hall Saturday evening at 8 p. m., the following members being present: Mayor Hermann, Councilmen Radley, Jefferey Denlea and Reason. The object of the meeting was for a discussion of the sidewalk ordinance on Woodbridge avenue; also the Rahway avenue question, but principally for the approval of the minutes of the last two regular meetings of the council, as well as the special meeting. The clerk having been on an extended vacation, the minutes have been neglected. The mayor called for the minutes, but the clerk informed him that he had not time to fully revise them, as a consequence Councilmen Denlea made a motion seconded by Councilman Radley, that the minutes be laid over until the next regular meeting, September 21. Motion carried. Then a discussion arose on the Rahway avenue questions. It seemed to be the general opinion of the council that a building line be established at 60 feet. The question was raised by the mayor regarding the cost of having the line and grade laid out on Woodbridge avenue, and who should pay for it. Some individual property-owners desired to lay their own walk and asked for information regarding the cost of the surveyor and necessary inspection.

COUNCIL'S SPECIAL MEETING

The ordinance states that all expenses be paid by property-owners on the line of improvement. After a considerable debate the matter was laid over for Borough Attorney Daly to settle. The mayor seemed to think that the borough should pay for the necessary surveying and inspecting as an inducement to property-owners to go ahead with the improvement, but Councilman Reason raised the question, could it be done that way without changing the ordinance, and if it could he was heartily in favor of it, and thought it best to lay over until next meeting to get the council's opinion on same. There being no further business the meeting adjourned.

HIBERNIANS CONVENTION

The county convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians was held at Forsters' hall, Perth Amboy on Sunday September 20th the object being the election of officers for the ensuing two years. The local Division, No. 7 was honored by the selection of Mr. John H. Nevill as president. The full list of county officials being as follows: President, John H. Nevill of Chrome; vice-president, J. J. Desmond, South Amboy; fin. sec'y, Wm. Campbell, Perth Amboy; treasurer, T. J. Kane, New Brunswick; rec. sec., J. D. Mullian, South Amboy.

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119 Rahway Ave., Carteret, N. J. Everybody in the Borough has a Telephone. They don't cost much and are a great convenience.

FAREWELL RECEPTION Joseph Roth Life Insurance Chrome, N. J.

The trustees of the Methodist church met last evening and announcement is made that a farewell reception to the retiring pastor, Rev. C. E. Austin, will be held at the church next Monday evening, September 28, to which all the congregation and friends of the pastor are cordially invited.

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STABLES, RAHWAY AVENUE
 Will meet midnight train at East Rahway for
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 STAGE Leaves Carteret to Woodbridge 2.30 P. M.
 Leaves Woodbridge to Carteret 9.15 A. M.

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 Get in line. You need it.
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MINOR MENTION.
 A new flag adorns the pole in front of No. 10 school.
 Mrs. Fred Ricks, of Lowell, Mass., is a guest at the residence of her brother, Mr. W. F. Keller.
 Mr. and Mrs. James Fleming of Lafayette street are the happy parents of a bouncing boy born yesterday.
 Messrs. Fred Belitz and Eduard Brinckman were guests of Mr. Fred P. Eahng, of Linoleumville, on Monday.
 Mrs. George E. Zimmer and son, Raymond, of Philadelphia, were visiting relatives here for a few days last week.
 Messrs. T. J. Nevill, Clarence Agy and H. V. O. Platt saw the Giants trim Pittsburgh two games last Friday afternoon.
 Mr. Frank Andres who had his foot severely hurt at the Chrome Steel Works is rapidly improving and expects soon to be at work again.
 It is rumored that the First National Bank will have its new quarters Jan. 1st in a building to be erected on Mr. Heil's property adjoining borough hall.
 Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ferrier who have been enjoying a trip through Paris, England and Scotland, returned last Friday. Mrs. S. M. Harris met them at New York.
 Messrs. E. Barker, John A. Quin and S. Williams visited Grand Chief Ranger Thompson of the Foresters of America at Jersey City last Saturday evening, on business for Court Carteret.
 The running water fountain cuspidor which Dr. Feldman of Chrome was waiting for so anxiously the past month, arrived last Tuesday and was put up by Zimmerman & Bradley. This beautiful fixture completes the furnishing of his dental office, making it up-to-date in every respect.
 Mr. Joseph Roth opened his dancing academy at Nash's hall last Friday evening with big success. The music was good and several scholars were present. Mr. Patrick Sinnott, our local expressman was one of the promising pupils. At the conclusion of the first lesson, all joined in praise of Mr. Roth for his painstaking and thorough teaching.

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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.

"According to His Folly."
 "Shall the people rule?" is declared by the Democratic platform and candidate to be "the overshadowing issue now under discussion." It is no issue. Surely the people shall rule; surely the people have ruled; surely the people do rule." Thus Candidate Sherman replies to Candidate Bryan, and if the latter was looking for a straight answer he certainly got it. But those familiar with the mental processes of Mr. Bryan know that he would welcome no reply, but that his absurd question was asked to instill doubt in the minds of his more thoughtless followers.
Democratic Discouragement.
 At the risk of calling down upon ourselves further execrations from a few of the faithful and fanatical we make bold to remark that the indifference of the South Carolina Democrats to the cause of Mr. Bryan seems to justify our prediction some months ago that the campaign would end with the Denver convention. We wish that we could be disillusioned; we wish that the Democrats of South Carolina and of the country would sharply rebuke us for saying that there was an absence of

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ONE KIDNEY GONE.

Not Cured After Doctors Said There Was No Hope.

Sylvanus O. Verrill, Milford, Me., says: "Five years ago a bad injury paralyzed me and affected my kidneys. My back hurt me terribly, and the urine was badly disordered. Doctors said my right kidney was practically dead. They said I could never walk again. I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. One box made me stronger and freer from pain. I kept on using them and in three months was able to get out on crutches, and the kidneys were acting better. I improved rapidly, discarded the crutches and to the wonder of my friends was soon completely cured."

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

Orderly and well behaved convicts are employed as agricultural laborers in Austria, owing to the lack of farm hands. The prisoners are much pleased with the work, and their employment is an incentive to others to behave well in prison.

Beware of Ointments For Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by V. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by V. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Holland has 10,100 windmills, each draining on an average of 310 acres.

H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their literal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

The Sea as a Source of Food.

It is just ten years since Sir William Crookes, president of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, presented his alarming array of statistics proving, to his own satisfaction at least, that by the year 1928 the entire population of the globe would be faced with starvation, or, at best, short rations, for the reason that the production of wheat could not possibly keep pace with the progressive increase in the world's population.

Sir William failed to take into consideration the neglected and unthought-of harvest of the sea. In the great Sargasso Sea alone, in the North Atlantic Ocean, sufficient nutritious vegetation flourishes and decays to support the entire population of Europe. If it were harvested and prepared in a manner fitting it for human consumption. On the sea beaches of the United States enough protoids are cast up by the waves and allowed to decay and desiccate into their original elements to take the place of the whole product of the Northwestern wheat fields.

If the world's teeming millions ever face wholesale hunger, it will not be on account of any niggardliness on the part of nature, or any shortsightedness of providence, but because mankind lacks the wit to utilize the food materials that exist in superabundance.—Technical World Magazine.

An Impertinent Question.

"Your wife," impertinently asks a massage cream advertisement, "is she as fair and fresh as the day you were married?" We are out of sympathy and accord with those who scoff at marital fidelity, in the first place; in the second place, the wordplay is old and obvious. Besides, either answer might precipitate trouble.—New York Mail.

AFRAID TO EAT

Girl Starving on Ill-Selected Food.

"Several years ago I was actually starving," writes a Me. girl, "yet dared not eat for fear of the consequences."

"I had suffered from indigestion from overwork, irregular meals and improper food, until at last my stomach became so weak I could eat scarcely any food without great distress."

"Many kinds of food were tried, all with the same discouraging effects. I steadily lost health and strength until I was but a wreck of my former self."

"Having heard of Grape-Nuts and its great merits, I purchased a package, but with little hope that it would help me—I was so discouraged."

"I found it not only appetizing but that I could eat it as I liked and that it satisfied the craving for food without causing distress, and if I may use the expression, 'it filled the bill.'"

"For months Grape-Nuts was my principal article of diet. I felt from the very first that I had found the right way to health and happiness, and my anticipations were fully realized."

"With its continued use I regained my usual health and strength. Today I am well and can eat anything I like, yet Grape-Nuts food forms a part of my bill of fare." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

THE BRITISH BARMAID.

From New York comes a splendid tribute to the British barmaid. According to the author, she "helps to bring out the latent conversational ability of a shy race, and holds her own against the witticisms of the British bagman." It is further claimed that she drinks to him only with her eyes.—London Globe.

THE DUCHESS BANDAGE.

Duchess Philip of Wurtemberg has contrived a bandage that is so scientifically constructed that manufacturers have taken out patents covering the right to manufacture it in foreign countries. The Duchess is said to be the most popular of all the royal ladies of Germany, and much of her popularity is due to the interest that she has always shown in the sick poor.—New York Sun.

WEARING FIVE BUTTONS.

Girls have gone in for many Chinese fashions, such as the mandarin jacket, the kimono sleeve, the chrysanthemum embroidery, but the wearing of five buttons on the coat or jacket is a new idea, unknown to the many.

The Chinese wear these five buttons to remind them of the five chief moral virtues which were recommended by Confucius. These are: Humanity, justice, order, rectitude and prudence.—New York World.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S MITTENS.

There are a pair of mittens, small, simple, runs a London paragraph, commenting on the lace exhibition, and of a mellow ivory, lent by Mrs. Payne, which Queen Victoria wore a year after her marriage, and another more ornate pair, lent by Mrs. Malcolm Drummond, whose great-grandmother's hands they clasped that tense night, the eve of the Battle of Waterloo, when the sound of revelry at the historical ball in Brussels was hushed by the heralding of war.

COLORED GLOVES.

If you are tempted to cover your hands in the colored gloves that are now "in"—beware!

Both feet and hands should be of perfect proportions before one plays tricks with them. Pronounced colors are not size decreasing, and pronounced, nay shrieking, are some of the new gloves.

Gloves to match the costume are

Our Out-Recipe. Paste in Your Scrap-Book.

Cold Chicken Mousse.—Pound three-fourths of a cup of cold cooked chicken in a chopping bowl. Add slowly one-half cup of thick cream, and force the mixture through a puree strainer. Then add to this one-half of a tablespoon of granulated gelatine dissolved in one-fourth cup of white stock. To this add another half of a cup of thick cream. Season with salt, cayenne and powdered horseradish. Place in small molds about one-third of a cup of lemon jelly. On top of the jelly place the chicken mixture until the molds are full. Allow to chill and then serve on watercress or lettuce leaves.—From Boston Cooking School Magazine.

the fad of the moment, and gowns are not subdued. Therefore are to be seen hands covered with all the Saxe and Japan blues, sorrel and almond green, lavender and purple, and every tone of coral.

On a roof garden recently were seen two women, one whose gloves were of apple green to match the lightest tone in her frock; the other of vivid currant red.

They say white gloves are out, but like the perennially "out" separate waist, they are worn by the women too conservative to adopt the latest novelty, and too economical to discard gloves that stand cleaning.—New York Press.

AMERICAN VS. ENGLISH HUSBANDS.

"The burning question of the hour in London," said Mrs. Jane B. Adams, an American lecturer, who has just returned from abroad, and who who is at the Hotel Prince George, "is 'the selfishness of husbands.'"

"The London newspapers have been printing many columns of editorials and letters from men and women on the subject. It may be some satisfaction to our American wives and brides-elect to know that the English women who have been writing to the editors have, as a rule, run the English husband down and held the American husband up as a model companion, protector and father."

"English women of means who have married Americans say they find their husbands are not trying to get them to sign over their property. The Englishman, it appears, who marries a woman with money is never satisfied until he has absolute possession of the fortune."

"It comes out also that the Englishman is very stingy with his wife and seldom allows her any margin of shopping money, while the English wife who has asked about the matter of American wives says she has found out the case is quite reversed on this side of the water, where the wife usually allows the husband only a small margin for treating purposes."

"The American woman, if she is wise, says the English wives, says something from the man's earnings, while the Englishman never saves much himself and never gives his wife a chance to do so. From these accounts it would appear our American wives have much to be thankful for

in their husbands, and if all the things which the English women believe to be true of American husbands are true our wives have little to complain of.—New York Telegram.

LEARNING TO SPEND MONEY.

"It's awfully pretty, mother, but I don't think I can afford another new suit this summer," said the young girl firmly. "I must make my blue linen do."

She was just fifteen. Her mother's friend, who was shopping with the mother and daughter, stared at the girl in amazement.

"Was Millicent born sensible, or is it some marvellous secret in your training?" she asked in an undertone, when Millicent had gone on ahead to look at some shirt waists. "I don't think my Cora ever said 'can't afford' in all her little life, and she's sixteen. To want a thing is, for her, to tease me to buy it, irrespective of price."

"I think the secret is that Millicent has a dress allowance and must clothe herself within that sum," said the other mother.

"You give her the money and let her spend it as she likes?" asked the friend, with wide open eyes.

"Yes. Why not? She must learn to spend money wisely some time, at least. I want my daughters to learn to spend wisely; too many women never learn because the lesson is put off too long. If Millicent learns now she'll have a better chance for a happy married life."

"She seems to be learning," observed the friend. "When did you begin with the allowance plan?"

"Ever since she was a tiny thing she has had a small allowance for certain things. When she reached her twelfth birthday I began putting into her hands monthly the sum her father and I felt we could afford to spend on her dress and candy and the other things a girl must have. She pays everything out of it except her school expenses. Of course, she doesn't use her own judgment entirely; she talks things over with me, naturally. Oh, she's committed some wild extravagances, but she very soon learned that extravagance in one direction meant pinching in another, for she never could exceed her allowance, no matter what happened."

"I think the allowance plan is good discipline, too, for it teaches girls to save up for things. Millicent wants a really good set of furs next fall, and

so she's economizing on summer things."

"It must save you a lot of anguish of mind, this plan," said the friend with a sigh. "I do get so tired of repeating, 'No, Cora, I can't buy that for you, I haven't the money,' that I don't know what to do."—New York Tribune.



Black net showing a design in jet is delightful for a black gown.

Ribbon and bow knot patterns remain favored embroidery designs.

Chiffon velvet will, as for some time, lead in favor for dinner and evening gowns.

Cluny and filet lace are considered very appropriate to trim a princess frock of cotton rep.

Plain broadcloths are among the materials used by many of the best dressed women of fashion.

Costumes are so touched with braid or the cut is so fancy that no one would accuse any of them of being the tailor gown.

A long crepe de chine wrap that matches the gown in color is one of the developments for afternoon and evening costumes.

The newest corset has eight suspenders to be attached to the stockings so that it is held down at every point when one is in a standing position.

A hand-embroidered crepe de chine waist is something every woman covets, and if she can embroider she is just as well off as though she had the money to buy one.

Many girls do not lay aside their light summer gowns when the cold days come, but don them for evenings spent in their own homes. This is a pretty custom, and one that merits a large following.

The desirable note of black on bright-colored gowns is introduced in the girdle in some instances. Cream lace yoke and cuffs with black girdle are a splendid combination for trimming an old rose gown.

The delivery of London's milk requires 4500 horses.

SPORTS AND ADVENTURE

TENNYSON'S IMPULSIVE FATHER.

The poet Tennyson once related to Captain M. Gordon McCabe a perilous adventure that befell his father while a guest of Lord St. Helens, the English ambassador to Russia. It was during a state dinner, and some guarded allusion was made to the death of Czar Paul. The Century Magazine tells the story as follows: My father, said the laureate, was a most impulsive man, and always spoke out whatever was uppermost in his mind. He leaned over, almost across the breast of some Russian dignitary covered with decorations, who sat next to him, and cried out in his quick, impulsive way, "Why, St. Helens, what's the use of speaking so gingerly about a matter so notorious? We know well enough in England that the Emperor Paul was murdered in the Mikhailovskiy Palace, and we know exactly who did it. Count Zoffo knocked him down, and Benningens and Count Pahlen strangled him."

An appalling hush fell for a moment upon the table, and then Lord St. Helens at once rushed into some subject discreetly foreign to the matter under discussion.

It's the custom in Russia to go after dinner into another room where the samovar is, and have tea. As the company rose Lord St. Helens, standing at the door as the guests filed out, gave my father a meaning look to drop behind the rest. As my father came up to him, he said, in a hurried whisper: "Don't go into the next room, but fly for your life. No flag can protect you in such a country as this. The man next to you, across whose breast you leaned, was Count Pahlen, one of the most powerful nobles in Russia. Zoffo was at the table, too, and you have publicly charged both of them with being assassins. If you don't get away to-night, you'll be inside the dungeons of St. Peter and St. Paul within forty-eight hours. Go to a Scotch merchant, whom I know, just outside of Odessa (giving him the name), and he will conceal you until I can contrive to get you out of the country, if it be possible. Post to-night—the fastest horses you can get. I'll keep the company as late as I can. Don't even stop to change your clothes."

My father rushed away to his hotel, called up his courier, and made him order a four-horse droschky, while he literally pitched his clothes into his portmanteau. He posted all night and next day, still in his evening clothes, although the weather was bitterly cold; but he had a clever courier, and found his Scotchman, in whose house he lay concealed for weeks.

St. Helens managed to get a message to him to be on the alert, and when he heard the horn of the "green messenger" blown three times, to be ready to go with the man who gave the signal. At last, one stormy night, he heard the welcome sound, and disguised as a servant of the messenger, who was going home with dispatches, and for whom an English frigate was waiting at Odessa, got safely on board, and so back to England.

LOST AMONG SAVAGES.

In 1846 the bark Peruvian was wrecked off the coast of Queensland. The story of the one survivor, James Murrell, as told in Marcus Clarke's "Australia of the Past," is as strange as the adventures of "Robinson Crusoe." For seventeen years Murrell lived among the savages, and all but forgot his own language, his name and the memory of his native land. At last one day a vessel came to the shore while Murrell was absent, and the sailors gave shirts to the natives. Murrell told the natives that if ever another ship came and he was not on the spot, they should find him. Another ship did come, and the savages, remembering the wishes of their companion, tried to attract the crew. But the Englishmen, not understanding their wild shouts, fired at them and drove them away. Murrell despaired of ever seeing home again.

Not long after, a white man with two horses came upon some natives lamenting the death of an old man. Possibly he mistook the ceremonies for signs of hostility. At any rate, he shot the old man's son, and for this was murdered by the tribe, who became so suspicious of whites that Murrell had less chance than before of coming face to face with his countrymen.

He told the natives that the white men fired at them because they did not understand the language, and said that next time he would go himself and explain. They consented, and Murrell went exploring with a native, until he came to a white man's hut, many miles down the coast. Getting clear of the shrub, the exile saw the smoke of a chimney and sheep feeding on the grass. The sight of these strange animals frightened the native, and he ran back alone.

Murrell went into a water hole, where he washed himself as white as he could, and then, standing on the fence, where the dogs could not see

him, he bailed the hut. There were two men living there. One came out and cried, "Bill, there's a yellow man standing on the rails, naked. He's not black. Bring the gun."

Murrell cried, "Don't shoot! I am a British object"—for he had so far forgotten his language that he confused "object" and "subject"—"a shipwrecked sailor."

The two men received him kindly, and heard his story. They asked him if he knew what date it was. He did not.

"The twenty-fifth of January, 1863. You have been lost seventeen years."

He tried to eat bread but it choked him, and he had lost his relish for sugar and tea.

His white rescuers took him to the newly made town of Bowen, where a subscription was raised for him. Later he was baptized, married, and appointed to a small place as keeper of bonded stores in the Government house.

WOMAN DOCTOR'S STORY.

At a meeting of women physicians in Philadelphia not long ago the after dinner speaking took the form of personal experiences. One physician told of her first and only fright. A rough looking man had come for her to visit a patient in one of the worst quarters of the city. It was past midnight, and the doctor told the man that he need not wait; she would go as soon as possible, meaning to call a cab. But when the doctor reached her door the man was waiting for her outside, and insisted upon escorting her.

I found it difficult to get rid of him, she said, and so walked on with him. I soon decided that it would be better not to offend my tough looking escort by taking a cab and going alone, and I dared not ride with him, so I walked the whole way.

I found my patient in a dangerous condition, and the squalid room where she lay was occupied by ten or more persons. I said they must go out, and all left save one burly negro, who declared that he would not go out in the cold. I insisted, however, and the other lodgers forced him to leave.

It was an hour or more before I was ready to take my departure, and then I planned to walk up to Eighth street and take a car. My former escort offered to go with me, but I declined his offer and set off alone. I had not gone a block before I discovered that the big, surly negro, whom I had driven from the sick-room, was following me. I walked steadily on, but my heart beat faster than ever before in my life. I hadn't a doubt that he meant mischief.

I missed the car I meant to take, and I knew that at that hour of the night it would be a long time before another would come along; so I just hurried on, hearing those pursuing footsteps behind me. At every shadowy place I expected an attack. In fancy I felt the man's breath on my face and the grasp of his ugly hand on my shoulder. How I longed to see a policeman, but no one was in sight. So I walked on and on to my own door, and when I was within its shelter I was too overcome to stand.

The next morning I went back to see my patient, and was received like a princess. It then came out that the negro had followed me to see that I reached home in safety; and it further transpired that two men physicians had refused to go to the patient the night before because of the dangerous character of the neighborhood. A murder had been committed there the previous week.

"RAN ASHORE—THANK GOD!"

The following story has been going the rounds of the British China squadron:

A Russian commander and the crew of a torpedo boat were picked up recently. The commander was a Naval Reserve man, and had spent the last ten years farming in central Russia. His nautical experience had never extended beyond the Black Sea, and he had never been on the open ocean in his life before. Nevertheless, he was taken from his little farm and put in command of a torpedo boat.

"We escaped from Port Arthur," he said, "in a blinding hurricane. The waves rose like mountains. Nothing could be heard but the howling of the wind. Nothing could be seen but a horrible blackness. Our eyes could not pierce for a single metre ahead of us." Although the gallant captain's eyes could not "pierce ahead," yet he was very clearly able to see the Japanese chasing him miles behind. "They pursued us with fury," he declared. "Their vessels leaped over the waves like demons. They rushed through the storm. It was not human—it was devilish. We fell upon our knees. We prayed to be delivered from such demons. We heaped coal upon the furnace—and then we ran ashore, thank God!"—St. James' Gazette.

Viking Craft.

The viking funeral ship which has just been discovered in Norway is not the first of its kind. The most interesting sight at Christiania, in the grounds of the museum, is a similar galley, more than 1000 years old, which was unearthed at Katwich. It is in presence of this vessel—about the size of a Yarmouth fishing smack—that the tourist realises the kind of craft in which the vikings crossed to England, and even to America and the eastern shores of the Mediterranean. Among the relics in the Katwich galley were found some peacock feathers, which proved that the daring navigators had been to the East.—London Chronicle.

HELPFUL ADVICE



You won't tell your family doctor the whole story about your private illness—you are too modest. You need not be afraid to tell Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., the things you could not explain to the doctor. Your letter will be held in the strictest confidence. From her vast correspondence with sick women during the past thirty years she may have gained the very knowledge that will help your case. Such letters as the following, from grateful women, establish beyond a doubt the power of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

to conquer all female diseases. Mrs. Norman R. Barndt, of Allentown, Pa., writes:

"Ever since I was sixteen years of age I had suffered from an organic derangement and female weakness; in consequence I had dreadful headaches and was extremely nervous. My physician said I must go through an operation to get well. A friend told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I took it and wrote you for advice, following your directions carefully, and thanks to you I am today a well woman, and I am telling all my friends of my experience."

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.

The minting of nickel coins in the Republic of Colombia has been ordered. The new coins will be twenty-five per cent. nickel and seventy-five per cent. copper, and will take the place of one, two and five peso notes.

DEEP CRACKS FROM ECZEMA.

Could Lay Slate-Pencil in One—Hands in Dreadful State—Disease Defied Treatment for 7 Years—Cured by Cuticura.

"I had eczema on my hands for about seven years and during that time I had used several so-called remedies, together with physicians' and druggists' prescriptions. The disease was so bad on my hands that I could lay a slate-pencil in one of the cracks and a rule placed across the hand would not touch the pencil. I kept using remedy after remedy, and while some gave partial relief, none relieved as much as did the first box of Cuticura Ointment. I made a purchase of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and my hands were perfectly cured after two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Soap were used. W. H. Dean, Newark, Del., Mar. 28, 1907."

Although the mulberry tree is raised in Mysore, the most of the silk produced in India is made from the wild silkworms and from raw silk imported from China and Siam.

An electric railway is being built on the Zugspitze, the highest peak in the Alps, on Bavarian territory. Its height is about 10,000 feet. The railway will run to the summit, while a hotel will be built at the 7000-foot level.

For Sale 6000 Money-making Farms in 14 States. Strout's mammoth illustrated catalog of bargains with State maps mailed free. See page 11, 12, 13. E. A. STROUT CO., World's Largest Farm Dealers, 150 Nassau St., 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.

25c. in Stamps

It tells you how to Detect and Cure Disease, how to Feed for Eggs, and also for Market, which Fowls to Save for 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.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard Street, New York City.



For the Younger Children...



THE RIVER ELF. He wears a bit of river mist About him as a wrap, And from the dainty jewel-weed He gets his peaked cap.

THE FROSTED PARTY CAKE.

Sue and Mary sat on the steps before the white hall door, with its big brass knocker. There were two steps with an iron rail to guard them, and in front of the lower step was a braided rag rug.



The Affairs of the Household. Magazine covers are made from heavy linens and craftsmen's canvases. For the postcard albums the latter fabric is preferred.

WALL DECORATIONS.

For a drawing room nothing in the wall decoration line could be lovelier and more novel than a wedgwood pattern, with the background of a paler shade of wedgwood blue and the medallions of the darker shade relieved with white.

MARKING SHEETS.

Why mark sheets with ink in a haphazard way? It is so easy to find a nice initial in newspapers or magazines which may be transferred to sheets with carbon paper and then traced with indelible ink.

TO CLEAN COAT COLLARS.

Apply turpentine to the soiled places, letting the fluid dry, and applying more several times; then gently scrape off the loosened dirt. Wet again with turpentine, and scrape, repeating this until all spots have been removed.

TO CLEAN BLACK DRESSES.

Remove all dust with a stiff brush. To three parts warm water add one part liquid ammonia. Rub the dress thoroughly with a piece of the same material. Then with a sponge wrung out of cold water go over the whole surface.

A "COINCIDENCE."

"Uncle Howard," asked Marjorie, looking up from the book she was reading, "what is a coincidence?" "Let me see," replied Uncle Howard, trying to think how to make a simple definition.

ONLY A CENT.

Uncle Harris was a carpenter, and had a shop in the country. One day he went into the barn, where Dick and Joe were playing with two tame pigeons.

PEANUT BORDER.

A game requiring a little action is peanut border. The requirements are a large basket of peanuts and a small sized rug or mat. If there is no rug within reach mark an oblong with chalk on the bare floor instead.

Remaking Worn-out Farms.

A young farmer in Kansas is the owner of a quarter section of land upon which wheat has been grown continuously for twenty-five years. The production on this farm has decreased during the last few years, and the farmer, knowing nothing of any crop but wheat, asked the advice of the Department of Agriculture at Washington.

WISE WORDS.

All of life's down pillows are stuffed with dough. Lots of people's dreams are spelled d-o-l-l-a-r-s. Nobody ever really believes that a red-headed girl is religious.

FOR THE EPIGURE

Cornmeal Muffins—Prepare as rye meal muffins, using one cup each of yellow or white cornmeal, half a teaspoonful of salt, two or three tablespoonfuls of sugar, two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a scant half cup of milk and one-half or the whole of an egg.

THE FINE POINTS OF DRILL.

An English drill sergeant, whose severity had made him unpopular with his company, was putting a squad of recruits through the funeral exercise. Opening the ranks, so as to admit the passage of a cortege between them, the instructor, by way of practical instruction, walked slowly down the lane formed by the two ranks, saying as he did so: "Now, I am the corpse. Pay attention!"

A Spider's Strength.

The strength of some of the spiders which build their webs in trees and other places in Central America is astounding. One of them had in captivity in a tree there not long ago a wild canary.

THE GREATEST TWO POWER DEVELOPMENT PROJECTS IN THE WORLD ARE UNDER WAY IN COLORADO.

The greatest two power development projects in the world are under way in Colorado, where two companies plan to furnish 150,000 electrical horse-power for the industries of the State.

PATENTS \$25.00

We pay all expenses except Government fees—No extras. Our book shows saving to you—Write for it now. THE INDUSTRIAL LAW LEAGUE, Inc., 170 Broadway, New York.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do.



Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually; Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

By whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

W.L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 SHOES \$3.50



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

gives quick relief and cures most cases. Book of testimonials & 10 days treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box 8, Atlanta, Ga.

Advertisement for Maine Woods featuring a hunter with a rifle and a dog. Text: 'It's Up to You! It's only a question of your aim if you don't bring back all that the law allows when you hunt in the MAINE WOODS. Plenty of excellent guides. License fee only \$15. Accessibility such that you're away from your office only one week.'

SAFETY RAZOR AT LOW PRICE. SUPERIOR TO BEST SOLD AT ANY PRICE.

Advertisement for a safety razor. Features a large '25¢' graphic and a razor illustration. Text: 'It's all in our blades SHRP SHAVR MARK. The small price is made possible by the great demand for this Razor. The small profit on each aggregating as large a sum as if we sold fewer at a greater price. Buy one and you will recommend it to all your friends. That is the best test of any article. 25 cts. in postage stamps or cash brings it prepaid by mail in a special box. Write name and full address very plainly. BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City. AN IMITATION TAKES FOR ITS PATTERN THE REAL ARTICLE. 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? REFUSE IMITATIONS—GET WHAT YOU ASK FOR.'

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.

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Ready made Clothing, Suits and Pants

AT LOWEST PRICES

I have the exclusive Agency in the borough of Roosevelt for the famous

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You save a Dollar on every pair I have just got in a full line of Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Gents' Furnishings for the Fall Trade at the very lowest prices.

Elias M. Gutman

Rahway Avenue

MR. ROOSEVELT LAUDS TAFT.

True Friend of Reform and Foe of Abuses.

NAMES HIM POLITICAL HEIR

Republican Candidate Stands For Same Policies as Present Administration—Can Be Trusted to Do Justice to Both Capital and Labor—A Champion of the Right and True Representative of All the People.

In the following letter of President Roosevelt to Mr. Conrad Kohrs of Montana he tells why voters should support William H. Taft at the polls. Mr. Conrad Kohrs of Helena, Mont., is an old time Montana cattleman and one of the most prominent citizens of Montana. He and the president came into close relationship more than twenty years ago, when they were both members of the Montana Stock Growers' association, the president being at that time the representative of the little Missouri stock growers in the association. The intimacy has been kept up ever since. Mr. Kohrs is one of the pioneer citizens of the northern Rocky mountain region and one of the men who has taken a leading part in its great development.

Mr. Kohrs' letter was called forth by Mr. Bryan's statement that he (Mr. Bryan) was the president's heir and natural successor:

Sagamore Hill, Oyster Bay, N. Y., Sept. 9, 1908.

My Dear Mr. Kohrs—I have received your letter about the candidacy of Mr. Taft, the man who I feel is in an especial sense the representative of all that in which I most believe in political life.

Every good citizen should desire to see both property and justice, prosperity and fair and righteous dealing as between man and man, obtain permanently in this great republic. As a people we are justly proud of our business industry, of our energy and intelligence in our work, and it is entirely right that we should ask ourselves as to any given course of conduct, "Will it be profitable?" But it is also no less emphatically true that the bulk of our people, the plain people who found in Abraham Lincoln their especial champion and spokesman, regard the question, "Is this morally right?" as even more important than the question, "Is this profitable?" when applied to any course of conduct. Indeed, in the long run our people are sure to find that in all dealings, alike in the business and political world, what is really profitable is that which is morally right. The last few years have seen a great awakening of the public conscience and the growth of a stern determination with respect to the course of unfair dealing, political, economic, social. It is urgently necessary that this great reform movement should go on. But no reform movement is healthy if it goes on by spasms, if it is marked by periods of frenzied advance, followed, as such periods of frenzied advance must always be followed, by equally violent periods of reaction. The revolutionary and the reactionary really play into one another's hands to the extent that each by his excesses necessarily tends to arouse such disgust, such a feeling of revolt, in the minds of quiet people as temporarily to restore the other power.

To permit the direction of our public affairs to fall alternately into the hands of revolutionaries and reactionaries, of the extreme radicals of unrest and of the bigoted conservatives who recognize no wrongs to remedy, would merely mean that the nation had embarked on a feverish course of violent oscillations which would be fraught with great temporary trouble and would produce no adequate good in the end. The true friend of reform, the true foe of abuses, is the man who steadily perseveres in righting wrongs, in warring against abuses, but whose character and training are such that he never promises what he cannot perform, that he always keeps more than makes good what he does promise and that, while steadily advancing, he never permits himself to be led into foolish excesses which would damage the very cause he champions. In Mr. Taft we have a man who combines all of these qualities to a degree which no other man in our public life since the civil war has surpassed.

To a flaming hatred of injustice, to a scorn of all that is base and mean, to a hearty sympathy with the oppressed, he unites entire disinterestedness, courage both moral and physical of the very highest type and a kindly generosity of nature which makes him feel that all of his fellow countrymen are in very truth his friends and brothers, that their interests are his and that all his great qualities are to be spent with lavish freedom in their service. The honest man of means, the honest and law abiding business man, can feel safe in his hands because of the very fact that the dishonest man of great wealth, the man who swindles or robs his fellows, would not so much as dare to defend his evil doing in Mr. Taft's presence. The honest workman, the honest laboring man, the honest farmer, the honest mechanic or small trader or man of small means can feel that in a peculiar sense Mr. Taft will be his representative because of the very fact that he has the same scorn for the demagogue that he has for the corruptionist and that he would front threats of personal violence from a mob with the unquailing and lofty indifference with which he would front the bitter anger of the wealthiest and most powerful corporations. Broad though his sympathies are, there is in him not the slightest tinge of weakness. No consideration of personal interest, any more than of fear for his personal safety, could make him swerve a hair's breadth from the course which he regards as right and in the interest of the whole people.

I have a peculiar interest in the success of Mr. Taft and in seeing him backed by a majority in both houses of congress which will heartily support his policies. For the last ten years, while I have been governor of New York and president, I have been thrown into the closest intimacy with him, and he and I have on every essential point, shared in the heartiest agreement, shoulder to shoulder. We have the same views as to what is demanded by the national interest and honor, both within our own borders and as regards the relations of this nation with other nations. There is no light for decency and fair dealing which I have not shared in which I have not had his hearty and most effective sympathy and support, and the policies for which I stand are his policies as much as mine. It is not possible in the space of this letter to discuss all the many and distinctly varied questions of moment with which Mr. Taft as president would have to deal. Let him be judged by what he has himself done and by what the administration in which he has played so conspicuous a part has done. But to illustrate just what his attitude is let me touch on two matters now prominent in the public mind.



"YOU CAN'T FRIGHTEN ME ANY MORE - IT'S A JOKE."

swayed from the path of duty by any argument, by any consideration, who will wage relentless war on the successful wrongdoer among railroad men as among all other men, who will do all that can be done to secure legitimately low rates to shippers and absolute evenness among the rates thus secured, but who will neither promise nor attempt to secure rates so low that the wage earner would lose his earnings and the shareholder, whose money built the road, his profits. He will not favor a ruinous experiment like government ownership of railways. He will stand against any kind of confiscation of honestly acquired property, but he will work effectively for the most efficient type of government supervision and control of railways, so as to secure just and fair treatment of the people as a whole.

What is here said as to his attitude on the railway question applies to the whole question of the trusts. He will promise nothing on this subject unless he firmly believes he can make his promise good. He will go into no chimerical movement to destroy all great business combinations, for this can only be done by destroying modern business, but he will in practical fashion do everything possible to secure such efficient control, in behalf of the people as a whole over these great combinations as will deprive them of the power to work evil. Mr. Taft's decision in the Addystone pipe line case while on the bench is proof by deeds, not by words, of the far-sighted wisdom with which he serves the interests of the whole people, even when those of the most powerful corporations are hostile thereto.

If there is one body of men more than another whose support I feel I have a right to challenge on behalf of Secretary Taft it is the body of wageworkers of the country. A stancher friend, a fairer and truer representative, I have never found within the borders of the United States. He will do everything in his power for them except to do that which is wrong. He will do wrong for no man and therefore can be trusted by all men. During the ten years of my intimate acquaintance with him, since I have acted as governor and president been obliged to deal practically with labor problems, he has been one of the men upon whose judgment and aid I could always rely in doing everything possible for the cause of the wageworker, of the man who works with his hands or with both hands and head.

Mr. Taft has been attacked because of the injunctions he delivered while on the bench. I am content to rest his case on these very injunctions. I maintain that they show why all our people should be grateful to him and should feel it safe to put in their dearest interests to him. Most assuredly he never has yielded and never will yield to threat or pressure of any sort, as little if it comes from labor as if it comes from capital. He will no more tolerate the violence of a mob than the corruption and oppression and arrogance of a corporation or of a wealthy man. He will not consent to limit the rights of the courts to put a stop to wrongdoing wherever found. This very fact should make the labor people feel a peculiar confidence in him. He has incurred the bitter hostility of foolish and bigoted reactionaries by his frank criticism of the abuse of the power of injunction in labor disputes, and he is pledged to do all he can to put a stop to the abuses in the exercise of the power of injunction. He will never promise anything that he will not do all in his power to perform. He can always be trusted to do a little better than his word, and the fact that before election he will not promise the impossible is a guarantee that after election all that is possible will be done.

His record as a judge makes the whole country his debtor. His actions and decisions are part of the great traditions of the bench. They guaranteed and set forth in striking fashion the rights of justice to the public as against the selfish interests of any class, whether of capitalists or of laborers. They set forth and stand by the rights of the wageworkers to organize and to strike as unequivocally as they set forth and stand by the doctrine that no conduct will be tolerated that would spill destruction to the nation as a whole. As for the attack upon his injunctions in labor disputes made while he was on the bench, I ask that the injunctions be carefully examined. I ask that every responsible and fair minded labor leader, every responsible and fair minded member of a labor organization, read these injunctions for himself. If he will do so, instead of condemning them he will heartily approve of them and will recognize this further astonishing fact that the principles laid down by Judge Taft in these very injunctions, which laboring people are asked to condemn, are themselves the very principles which are now embodied in the laws or practices of every responsible labor organization. No responsible organization would now hesitate to condemn the abuses against which Judge Taft's injunctions were aimed. The principles which he therein so wisely and fearlessly laid down serve as a charter of liberty for all of us, for wageworkers, for employers, for the general public, for they rest on the principles of fair dealing for all, of even handed justice for all. They mark the judge who recognized them as standing for the rights of the whole people. As far as daylight is from darkness so far is such a judge from the time server, the trockler to the mob or the cringing tool of great, corrupt and corrupting corporations. Judge Taft on the bench—as since, in the Philippines, in Panama, in Cuba, in the war department—showed himself to be a wise, a fearless and an upright servant of the whole people, whose services to the whole people were beyond all price. Moreover, let all good citizens remember that he rendered these services not when it was easy to do so, but when lawless violence was threatened, when malice, domestic and civil disturbances threatened the whole fabric of our government and of civilization. His actions showed not

only the highest kind of moral courage, but of physical courage as well, for his life was freely and violently threatened.

Let all fair minded men, wageworkers and capitalists alike, consider yet another fact. In one of his decisions upon the bench Judge Taft upheld in the strongest fashion and for the first time gave full vitality to the principle of the employers' liability for injuries done to workmen. This was before any national law on the subject was enacted. Judge Taft's sense of right, his indignation against oppression in any form, against any attitude that is not fair and just, drove him to take a position which was violently condemned by shortsighted capitalists and employers of labor, which was so far in advance of the times that it was not generally upheld by the state courts, but which we are now embodying in the law of the land. Judge Taft was a leader, a pioneer, while on the bench in the effort to get justice for the wage worker in jealous championship of his rights, and all upright and far-sighted laboring men should hold it to his credit that at the same time he fearlessly stood against the abuses of labor, just as he fearlessly stood against the abuses of capital. If elected, he has shown by his deeds in most essential respects, to the class, but of the people as a whole, that he can be trusted to stand stoutly against the two real enemies of our democracy—against the man who to please one class would undermine the whole foundation of orderly liberty and against the man who in the interest of another class would secure business prosperity by sacrificing every right of the working people.

I have striven as president to champion in every proper way the interests of the wageworker, for I regard the wageworker, excepting only the farmer, the tiller of the soil, as the man whose well being is most essential to the healthy growth of this great nation. I would for no consideration advise the wageworker to do what I thought was against his interest. I ask his support for Mr. Taft exactly as I ask such support from every frightened and right thinking American citizen in most essential respects. I have heart that nowhere within the borders of our great country can there be found another man who will as vigilantly and efficiently as Mr. Taft support the rights of the workingman as he will the rights of every man who in good faith strives to do his duty as an American citizen. He will protect the rights of both rich and poor, and he will war relentlessly against lawlessness and injustice whether exercised on behalf of property or of labor.

On the bench Judge Taft showed the two qualities which make a great judge—wisdom and moral courage. He has also the two qualities which make a great president. Sincerely yours, THEODORE ROOSEVELT, Mr. Conrad Kohrs, Helena, Mont.

WHY TAFT WILL WIN.

Business Interests Working For Republican Success.

The president of the Clafin company in an annual statement of that company to stockholders sums up the business situation with much accuracy and fairness. He said that after six months of severe depression in the dry goods industry a recovery occurred in June and since then has been well maintained, but no great improvement can be expected until the presidential election is over.

Expressed or implied, a marked revival within the next few weeks is predicted by the most cautious business men in the country because of the inferential belief that Judge Taft will be elected on Nov. 3. Recent accounts of the iron trade show that the gain of the early summer is being held; bank clearings and railway gross earnings tell a similar story. To every one the evidence is unmistakable that if the election of Judge Taft was now placed beyond peradventure business would take on an immediate boom. For this reason masterful minds everywhere in industrial and commercial activities are bending every energy for the election of Taft.

Depositors Safe.

Congressmen and others will be interested to note that, although thirteen banks and trust companies closed their doors in consequence of the October panic, not one of the 51,000 depositors will lose a dollar. Some of these institutions had been wickedly mismanaged, but in every case the men responsible have been expelled, some indicted, and some have committed suicide. It hardly looks in these circumstances as if we needed federal guarantee of national bank deposits. If that were provided, as the Democrats propose, one great agency for holding bank officers up to a proper sense of individual responsibility for the safe and proper conduct of their institutions would be removed.—Boston Transcript.

So far as honorary degrees are concerned, Mr. Bryan is a doctor of laws. Measured by his profession and practice, he is simply a would be thinker of statutes.