

COUNSEL FOR DEPUTIES WANT ORDER SET ASIDE

Determined to settle the question as to the introduction of a foreign jury to try the indicted deputies in the county jail on murder charges as promptly as possible, so that their trials may be accelerated, Joseph E. Stricker, counsel for the defense served notice on Attorney General Westcott that he would apply to the full bench of the Supreme Court to have vacated the order of Justice James J. Bergen given April 3, which directed the sheriff of Mercer county to select a venire from which a murder jury for the trial of the deputies should be drawn.

The defense assumed the initiative after being served with a notice from Attorney General Westcott, stating that the state prosecutor would apply to the full bench of the Supreme Court for an order such as given by Justice Bergen April 22, a week later than the defense had been informed the application would be made. If the Supreme Court refuses to vacate the order of Justice Bergen it may cause the attorney general to withdraw his application to the full bench to be heard April 22.

If the Supreme Court does vacate the order of Justice Bergen it is believed that the attorney general will proceed with his application before the full bench.

The defense will ask for the vacating of the order of Justice Bergen on four principal points, forming its grounds for appeal from the justice's decision.

(1) The defense will contend that the state had all the time necessary to ask for a foreign jury before the drawing of the petit jury for the April term and the selection of the panel from which the murder jury was to have been drawn. (2) That Justice Bergen alone had no power or authority to make the order directing a venire to the sheriff of Mercer county for the selection of a panel from which to draw the murder jury, and that in the issuance of such order were in his province the required facts necessary to give him jurisdiction were not presented. (3) That the defendants would be greatly prejudiced in the preservation of their rights by the limiting of the number of peremptory challenges to five in case of a foreign jury. (4) That the order for the drawing of the foreign jury was directed to the sheriff of Mercer county alone, and not to the jury commission of that county, making it unfair to the defendants because it ignores the chancellor jury act providing for the selection of juries by the sheriff and a jury commissioner.

COURT CARTERET INSTALLS OFFICERS

Court Carteret, No. 48, F. of A., held their regular meeting on Tuesday evening with a big attendance. There is a boom on in the court as every meeting there are some initiations. On May 11th the court is going to Elizabeth in a body to participate in a parade, which will conclude the convention which will be held by the Grand Court. Delegates who will attend the convention are Otto Staubach, Sr., Stanley Ross, J. S. Olbricht and E. Barker. Otto Staubach, district deputy grand chief ranger, installed the following officers: Stanley Ross, chief ranger; Leon Coughlin, substitute ranger; Wm. H. Walling, secretary; George Nolan, treasurer; J. S. Olbricht, treasurer; Martin Rock, senior woodward; Alfred Bonner, junior woodward; John Burke, senior beetle; Benj. Garber, junior beetle; William Schimpf, lecturer. Adam Winters was initiated in the court. After the meeting a social session was enjoyed, refreshments being served. Next meeting there will be four initiations.

REFUSE TO ABOLISH DEATH CHAIR

The Hutchinson bill, abolishing capital punishment in New Jersey, was defeated in the House of Assembly after a debate of two hours that was one of the most earnestly waged at this session. The vote was 20 in favor of the bill, to 29 against it. The original vote in its favor was 21, but Assemblyman James Hammond, of Mercer, who handled it, changed his vote to the negative in order to move reconsideration later in another effort later to get it through.

The Board of Education is highly pleased with the new shades which have been placed in No. 2 School by Mr. Bernard Kahn. Mr. Kahn has also received the contract for installing chairs in the kindergarten.

BASEBALL SEASON WILL OPEN SUNDAY

On Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock the local fans will be treated to real baseball, William Coughlin, the manager of the Roosevelt Athletic Club, has a line-up which will make a good showing. With the experience that Coughlin has the weak points in the team are sure of being strengthened. The fans should get out and support the team so that the manager can bring first-class teams to the borough. If the team does not get proper support they can not get the best teams. So get out and root for the home team and give them the financial support in order to get the best they can give you. Remember the home boys are not making salaries out of the game, their time is for the sport of the game, so let us be sports and finance the game and root. For Sunday Manager Coughlin has the fast Raymond Schmidt Baseball Club, of Newark, which is composed of some of Newark's best players. On Sunday, April 25, the Clinton Baseball Club, of Newark, will be the attraction. May 2 is still open. On May 9 the team travels to Woodbridge to play the Franklin Baseball Club, of Perth Amboy. Look for coming scheduled teams in the NEWS each week, there will be a full line-up and plays as they are made. "Boost. Don't knock." The following team will line-up Sunday: Murtha, catcher; Riley, of Newark, pitcher; Delan, first base; E. Coughlin, second base; Elk, third base; W. Coughlin, short stop; Scully, left field; Jake-way or Groom, centre field; McAuliffe or Fitzgerald, right field.

PEERLESS FEDS OPENED SEASON LAST SUNDAY

Last Sunday the Peerless Feds opened the season by beating the Port Reading Baseball Club by a score of 3 to 0. Overall, of the Port Reading club, pitched a good game, Zullo catching him. The Peerless Feds expect a better season this year than last, which was a good one. They were only beaten out by the last game for the Junior County Championship, which they hope to win this year. John Donoghue is rapidly forming into a good pitcher. Next Sunday they will play the Braves for them to beat. The following is the Feds regular team: James Fee, catcher; John Donoghue, pitcher; Kay, first base; Ginda, second base; T. Donoghue, third base; Wilhelm, short stop; F. Green, left field; Kaposki, centre field; Ohlott, left field.

ROOSEVELT GUNNERS SHOW GOOD WORK IN PRACTICE

The Roosevelt Gun Club held its weekly shooting practice Saturday morning. The records were far better than the marks made during all previous practice shoots. Edgar Brower, seventeen years old, still continues to turn in the best card, but the older members are practicing steadily with the aim to beat out the leader. The marks for Saturday's shoot were as follows: Edgar Brown, 17 hits out of a possible 25; Bert Hillier, 15; Hans Beckman, 14; John Groom, 7.

ROOSEVELT MUSICAL CLUB WILL HOLD A DANCE

On April 21st the Roosevelt Musical Club will hold an entertainment and post office dance which will be a new novelty to the borough. This is something new to dance "faux." The Eastern Quartet will sing and this will be the last time that musical lovers will get a chance to hear them as they are to join the Proctor circuit after this entertainment. The committee are doing all in their power to make this one of the biggest social successes of the season, so don't miss a good time.

MRS. CHASE RETURNS TO CHROME

Mrs. Chase, who moved to Boston last fall, returned to Chrome and has rented one of Henry Heil's flats on Washington avenue.

THOMAS DEVEREUX BUYS NEW AUTOMOBILE

Thomas Devereux purchased a new Reo automobile from the Harrington Garage last week.

GOP RAIDS PLACE SAID TO BE GAMBLING HOUSE

Officer Wilhelm was called by a foreigner to quell a disturbance in the home of B. Molinski Saturday night. There had been complaints coming in for some time that this man had been running a gambling house and this was the evidence that the police desired so the officer ran there at once. Here he found a group playing cards and drinking. He at once called for aid, and placed citizens at both doors to guard them from those who tried to escape. The officer promptly arrested those who appeared to be the leaders. There was not sufficient evidence to convict them for running a gambling house, but one Aleck Vishnefsky stated that he had entered the house with \$450 and had only lost \$1, but on looking into his pockets he found that \$420 were missing. Before the recorder the man testified that he was slightly intoxicated when he entered the place. Here they got him to play cards. He stated that they gave him something to drink that made him lose consciousness. When he awoke he learned from a woman that they had tried to get her to keep him for twenty-five cents, but she had refused to avoid trouble.

The man stated that the crowd had been following him around for the last two weeks because they knew he had drawn his money out of the bank. He stated that he was going to Europe, but as yet had not had a chance to deposit the money. This occurred on Friday night, and he stated that he returned the following evening to get his money and they beat him. At this point the officer came and made the arrests.

Molinski and the others charged who had been arrested, were called to the stand and immediately denied all the charges. When closely questioned by recorder they told stories that didn't cohere, every one of them contradicting what the others said.

Since this is a case of grand larceny the recorder could not settle it, so the accused were put under \$600, bail, which they could not put up, and as a result were sent to the county jail in New Brunswick to await trial.

K. OF C. EASTER DANCE HAVE LARGE ATTENDANCE

The Easter Dance given by Carey Council, K. of C., last Friday night in Garber's Hall was a grand success. The attendance was the largest in many a day, and all were well satisfied with the music and dancing. The members of the committee were as follows: Joseph Dowling, chairman; John Connolly, door manager; Frank Shiposki and Hugh Carleton, floor managers, and Edward Dolan and Edward Lloyd, refreshment managers. The affair was so successful that the committee, who really deserve credit for the way in which they ran the affair, will probably run another dance in the near future.

TELEPHONE CO. UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

The Middlesex Telephone Company, of Perth Amboy, have reorganized and are under new management. They have over 200 new subscribers in Perth Amboy and more than 50 in Woodbridge. They expect to make a canvass in the borough to get subscribers to install telephones at a lower cost.

BICYCLE RIDER BADLY INJURED

Eddie Price, while riding his new Pierce bicycle, was injured by a Hungarian, who was also riding, running into him, throwing him up into the air and landing on his shoulder, breaking his collar bone. Price was taken to Dr. Reason's by William Rapp, who was telephoned for to bring his automobile. The front wheel and fork of Price's bicycle were completely damaged.

FIRE CHIEF COUGHLIN INSPECTS HYDRANTS

Tuesday morning Chief Coughlin and five members of the fire department made an inspection of all fire hydrants in the borough, which number forty-five, and found two out of working order.

Arrangements are being made for an excellent time at the Eight Annual Masque Dance of the Funmakers Club, in Garber's Hall, on Friday evening, April 30th.

AGREEMENT FOR BIG ROOSEVELT PLANT

An agreement has been filed at the county clerk's office, in New Brunswick, which may assist in the clearing of the title to the land situated in this borough desired by a company for the location of a manufactory.

The agreement is between the Canda Realty Company, owner of considerable land in Roosevelt, desired by the new concern, and the borough. It provides that the borough pass ordinances for the closing of certain streets, namely, all those located on the northerly line of Oak street, and east of the tracks of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, excepting Railway avenue, providing the realty company open a thoroughfare from the northerly line of East Oak street to the southerly line of Railway avenue. The right of way is to be fifty feet wide, and includes a crossing over the tracks of the C. R. R. of N. J. at Carteret avenue, or any other place approved by the borough authorities. The streets mentioned in the foregoing are laid down on a map of property owned by the Canda Realty Company.

DR. JACOBY BURIED IN PERTH AMBOY

Dr. Maximilian Jacoby, of Chrome, who died of pneumonia at the Elizabeth Hospital on Friday, was laid to rest Sunday afternoon in the Perth Amboy Hebrew Cemetery. The funeral was one of the largest ever held in the borough, and bigger crowds lined the streets than even the funeral of the strikers, to whom the doctor attended so loyally. When the doors of his home were thrown open in order that the people might have a last look at the remains of their beloved doctor, hundreds of men, women and children passed around his bier.

C. E. ZIMMERMANN HAS DELIVERY AUTO

C. E. Zimmermann, the popular plumber, of Woodbridge avenue, purchased a delivery automobile which will be a big improvement to his business, which takes in a big territory.

VAUDEVILLE AT THE CRESCENT THEATRE

The vaudeville show at the Crescent Theatre under the management of Jas. F. Young, of Chrome, was a success. There were six acts of vaudeville, with five reels of motion pictures and a scientific boxing match between Joe Oresino and Kid West of Elizabeth. Frank Ducrot, the magic king, was at his best. The theatre was filled to standing room.

Degrees of Quality.

Lord Lincolnshire, speaking a short time ago at High Wycombe, amused his audience with the following: A friend of his, he said, was celebrated for the indifferent liquor he kept. "This friend was entertaining a guest on one occasion, and, turning to his Irish butler, he said: "Flanaghan, is this the best sort of claret?" "No, sir; it is not," said Flanaghan. "But it is the best you have got!"

Rather Strong Evidence.

"Come, corporal," said the colonel, "say definitely what you mean. Was the prisoner drunk or wasn't he?" "It wasn't 'imself, sir. He was under the influence of drink. When I saw him he'd been washing his face in a puddle an' was trying to wipe it on a wire doormat, cursin' the holes in the towel!"

Just a Little Hint.

A passenger in a Pullman car was inclined to be rather friendly with the porter, but had not as yet given him any tip. "Do you enjoy your position?" the man asked as the porter was brushing his coat. "Yes, sah," replied the colored fellow. "I likes de quarters heah berry much - when I gits 'em."—Harper's Magazine.

"Fatigue" of Metals.

Recent experiments confirm the earlier observations, following the discoveries of Hertz, on the "fatigue" induced in metals by the continued action of the ultra-violet rays of light. This fatigue affects the capacity of metals for photo-electric effects. The observations of Stanley Allen of the fatigue of zinc indicate that the application of the longer light-waves brings about a certain amount of recovery of photo-electric activity. These results, although primarily of technical interest only, possess considerable practical importance.—Popular Electricity.

MRS. DEMAREST FAINTS AFTER TAKING BI-CHLORIDE

The prompt arrival of Dr. G. W. Hoagland at the home of Mrs. Charles Demarest, of Woodbridge, probably saved the life of the woman who had accidentally swallowed three bichloride of mercury tablets, mistaking them for a headache remedy.

A stomach pump was used, and Mrs. Demarest rushed to the Elizabeth Hospital.

Mrs. Demarest is the wife of Charles Demarest, who ran for Freeholder on the Republican ticket at the last election and who is well known throughout the county. The rumor circulated that Mrs. Demarest had attempted suicide because of business troubles was quickly squelched when the truth got about. The truth was that Mrs. Demarest discovered she had taken bichloride by mistake, by happening to glance at the bottle within a minute after she had swallowed the tablets.

She frantically hurried through the telephone book to find Dr. Hoagland's number and was fortunate enough to locate the doctor at his office. The realization of her terrible mistake then became too great a strain for her to bear and she fainted.

START REPAIRING WOODBRIDGE AVENUE

On Wednesday morning Conrad Sebolt started work on repairing the defective piece of road between the C. R. R. tracks and the bridge. The cause of Elizabeth, which will be a hard team this piece of road cracking is on account of it being a meadow crossing. Conrad Sebolt, who had the contract for the whole stretch of Woodbridge avenue in the borough, is held responsible for the bad piece of road. Mr. Carmonade, who is the foreman for Conrad Sebolt, is in charge of the work.

COMING EVENTS.

APRIL 30—Eighth Annual Masque Ball of the Funmakers' Club, in Garber's Hall.
MAY 1—Concert and Ball of the German Singing Society (Sangerlust), in Chester's Hall.
MAY 12—Fourth Grand Ball of the Independent Social Club, at Chester's Hall.
MAY 26—Second Annual Ball and Prize Drill of the Uniform Rank, W. O. W., in Chester's Hall.

FIRE COMPANY NO. 2 MET MONDAY EVENING

Fire Company No. 2 held their regular monthly meeting on Monday evening. William J. Lawlor resigned as president as his duties at present hold him from doing justice to that office. The application of Richard Holland was received and placed on file for first vacancy. The company will hold a picnic in the near future as their funds are low, having purchased a new piano.

DENTIST TO OPEN OFFICES IN CHROME

Dr. Morris Goodman, of Atlantic City, will open an office in Chrome in the near future. Dr. Goodman is known to many in the borough and will no doubt make good.

FIRE DRILL TUESDAY NIGHT

On Tuesday night Chief Coughlin called a fire drill at 7 o'clock. Both companies made record time in getting out and getting streams of water on.

HARRINGTON GARAGE PURCHASES AUTOMOBILE

P. B. Harrington purchased a new automobile on Monday. It's beauty enticed an Italian from Port Reading on Tuesday morning to get married.

Statement of the Ownership, Etc., Required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

OF THE ROOSEVELT NEWS, published weekly at Carteret, N. J., for April, 1915. Editor, Manager, Publisher, Owner, Thomas York & Carteret, N. J. Mortgagees: Dr. J. J. Reason, M. V. O. Platt, Carteret, N. J.; Jacob Steinberg, John H. Ney, Jr., Chrome, N. J. THOMAS YORK, Owner. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 24th day of March, 1915. JAMES M. CLARK, Notary Public, N. J.

Y. M. C. A. BOWLING TEAM TAKES THREE GAMES

A bowling team representing the Clark Club, of Elizabeth, visited the Roosevelt Y. M. C. A. Saturday night and received a good trimming by the local boys. The players and scores were as follows:

ROOSEVELT Y. M. C. A.		
W. Donnelly	175	128
E. Wilgus	155	160
J. Donnelly	147	192
T. Yorke	168	151
W. Struther	135	118
	780	749
	760	
CLARK CLUB.		
Churchill	85	145
Barr	121	124
Becker	144	167
Benton	114	105
Abrams	135	124
	599	675
	651	

"FATS" GIVE THE "LEANS" THE MERRY HA, HA!

The Fats got their revenge from the Leans on the Y. M. C. A. alleys Friday night by administering a sound trouncing to their worthy opponents in a game of duck pins. The Leans offer as an excuse that they are ten-pin bowlers and not duck pin rollers. The scores:

FATS.	
Richards	64
Juskovits	66
Marks	78
Krause	74
Merrick	78
	360
LEANS.	
Wilgus	76
Hendrickson	80
Abell	60
Harned	61
Kutcher	67
	344

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Levy spent Sunday in New York.
Mrs. T. Garber spent the week end in Brooklyn visiting relatives.
Andy Sprague and E. Grohman were Newark visitors on Saturday evening.
John A. Quinn, of New York, was a borough visitor during the past week.
Mr. and Mrs. A. Grohman, of Woodbridge avenue, spent Monday in New York.
Thomas Bulfin, of Emerson street, spent Monday in Perth Amboy visiting friends.
Quinnipiac Tribe, Improved Order of Red Men, will hold a special meeting to-night.
Mrs. Charles Biels, of Woodbridge avenue, is visiting friends in Brooklyn for a few weeks.
Mrs. J. Connelly, of Chrome, spent Tuesday in Bayonne visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. Davis.
Mr. and Mrs. William Calderhead, of Chrome, spent Saturday night in New York on a pleasure trip.
The Misses Ellen and Tessie Hoar, of Yonkers, spent the week end at the home of their aunt, Mrs. J. Healy, in Chrome.
John J. Healy, of Atlantic City, a former resident of Chrome, is spending a few days in town renewing old acquaintances.
Mr. P. Finegan has had the fence removed from his property on Washington avenue. He expects to have a beautiful lawn this summer.
Charles Diedrich, of Chrome, who was recently injured when a steel mold fell on his foot in the Chrome Steel Works, is now on the road to recovery.
McCollum's furniture store, Chrome, under the management of Mr. C. Biels, received first prize for best window display of Englander productions.
Henry Seidler, of Chrome, has been sent by the United States Metals Refining Company of the same place, to investigate the copper ore mines that have been recently discovered there.

KOSES' ROOSEVELT PHARMACY TO MOVE

On May 1st Mr. Maurice Koses will move his drug store to the corner of John street and Railway avenue. The new place is being renovated and will be hauled and with new fixtures, Mr. Koses promises an up-to-date pharmacy.

"HELLO, SAN FRANCISCO!" "HELLO, NEW YORK!"

Talking by Telephone Across the Continent Told In Story and Picture—Father Knickerbocker Salutes Miss California by Word of Mouth Over the Wire.

LESS than forty years ago, Alexander Graham Bell, standing in a little attic at No. 5 Exeter Place, Boston, sent through a crude telephone, his own invention, the first spoken words ever carried over a wire...

In that same memorable year of 1870, Dom Pedro de Alcantara, Emperor of Brazil, visiting the first telephone exhibition at our first great national show, the Philadelphia Centennial, picked up the receiver, listened as Professor Bell talked at the other end of the room, and, amazed at the wonder of the thing, cried out: "My God—it speaks!"

The Panama-Pacific Exposition itself, planned to celebrate the completion of the Panama Canal and the joining of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, will mark a still closer welding of the East and West. When its gates are thrown open on February 20th, San Francisco will not only be nearer to New York through a shortening of its water ways, but will be in constant and instantaneous touch with it through the medium of speech.

The Transcontinental Line Open. Monday, January 25, 1916, has taken its place among the momentous dates in the annals of science and human progress.



The Next Step—Driving the Stakes.

On that day, in the presence of groups of prominent men on either coast, the Transcontinental telephone wires were given their first public test, and the completion of the line was formally celebrated. Distinguished men in the offices of the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Company in San Francisco conversed freely with distinguished men on the Atlantic seaboard, and one more great chapter in the history of telephony was finished as Bell, sitting in the offices of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company in New York, talked to Watson across a continent.

There was no hitch in the programme, or any doubt as to the immediate success and practicability of the new line. Those who talked over the telephone did not raise their voices above the usual conversational pitch, and the replies came back from across the continent clearly and instantaneously. There was no more effort, delay, or indistinctness than in talking across a table. Professor Bell says that he thought out the telephone in Salem,

A fitting place for its conception—there is a witchcraft in it, and the most blasé of business men in the offices of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company on Monday felt something akin to uncanniness at the thought that his voice had gone across thirteen states, shot over prairies and through forests, hurried through cities, climbed the Rockies, skinned across the desert and reached the Pacific coast, and the answer had come back to him in an eye-wink.

A Dramatic Moment. There have been few more dramatic moments in the history of science than when the venerable Professor Bell lifted the receiver from his hook and called to Watson, the friend and fellow-workman of his youth, in far away San Francisco. There was a wonderful story in that first "Hello," a marvelous tale of miracle-working, of heroic struggle and sublime achievement. Few men have seen so great a dream come true, probably no two men before, in all the history of the world's discoveries and inventions, ever lived



BLAZING THE TRAIL FOR THE TRANSCONTINENTAL TELEPHONE LINE.

to see such magnificent results from work in which they had been the pioneers. Hardened telephone users as all of those present were, and accustomed to big events as most of them were, a hush that was tinged with awe, an almost solemn silence, fell on the assemblage as the great inventor talked to his associate. Every one felt that he was taking part in an epoch-making event, that, in the future, school children would be made to learn January twenty-fifth as one of the big dates in the world's scientific, commercial, and political history, one that ranked with that other day when "What wenders hath God wrought" was flashed over Morse's wire.

In the Space of a Lifetime. Most wonderful of all, perhaps, in the minds of those present at the opening of the new line was the fact that this achievement, the crowning glory of so vast and complex a system, had taken place within the space of a man's lifetime. On March 10th, 1876, Professor Bell, working away at the simple telephone he had invented, called to his comrade, "Mr. Watson, come here, I want you," and Watson heard that first of all telephone messages over the wire. In New York on January 25th, 1916, the same voice was talking and, in San Francisco, the same ear was listening, as on that spring day thirty-eight years ago, but under what different conditions! Then the struggling young inventor and his associate had just succeeded in producing the only telephone in the world and in talking over a few feet of wire. Ahead of them were years of ridicule for their invention, indifference to their plans, and opposition to their efforts. On this other great day they saw their simple contrivance as part of a vast system joining together the country's greatest and most distant cities and serving the needs of 100,000,000 people. Not many men have seen so great a fulfillment of their early ambitions, no other invention has ever taken so great a stride in so brief a time.

It has been a tremendous stride, for when Bell invented that first feeble receiver, it was the beginning of telephony. There had been nothing like it or anywhere near like it in all the ages. It was a creation—as far as scientific apparatus was concerned, it was made out of nothing. More than that, this crude instrument—just capable of transmitting speech the length of a room—was all Bell gave to the art of telephony, but it was enough. The American Telephone & Telegraph Company and its associated companies have done the rest.

The Real Problem. Just what this "real" means can be fully appreciated by those only who know the difficulties to be overcome by the telephonic engineer and the subtlety and delicacy of the forces with which he has to deal. The very minuteness of things makes his task herculean. Instead of having to figure on immense weights and masses, he is baffled by infinitesimally small fractions. His energies are devoted to conservation, and conservation of the most intense kind.

It was, perhaps, little more difficult to string wires from Denver to San

Francisco than from New York to Denver, but the actual construction of the line was the least of the engineer's troubles. His real problem was to make the line "talk," to send something 3,000 miles with a breath as the motive power. In effect, the voyage of the voice across the continent is instantaneous; if its speed could be accurately measured, a fifteenth of a second would probably be nearly exact. In other words, a message flying across the continent on the new Transcontinental Line, travels, not at the rate of 1,100 feet per second, which is the old stage-coach speed of sound, but at 50,000 miles per second. If it were possible for sound to carry that far, a "Hello" uttered in New York and traveling through the air without the aid of wires and electricity, would not reach San Francisco until four hours later.

But, while the telephone is breaking speed records, it must also guarantee safe delivery to those millions of little passengers it carries every few minutes in the way of sound waves created at the rate of 2,100 a second. These must be no jostling or crowding. These tiny waves, thousands and thousands of varying shapes, which are made by the human voice, and each as irregular and as different from the other as the waves of the sea, must not tumble over each other or get into each other's way, but must break upon the Pacific coast just as they started at the Atlantic, or all the line falls and the millions of dollars spent upon it have been thrown away. And in all this line, if just one pin-point of construction is not as it should be, if there is one iota of imperfection, the miles of line are useless, and the currents and waves and sounds and words do not reach the end as they should. It is such tremendous trifles, not the climbing of mountains and the



BLAZING THE TRAIL FOR THE TRANSCONTINENTAL TELEPHONE LINE.

bridging of chasms, that make the Transcontinental Line one of the wonders of the ages.

The engineer in telephony cannot increase his motive power. A breath against a metal disk changes air waves into electrical currents and these electrical currents, millions of which are required for a single conversation, must be carried across the continent and produce the same sound waves in San Francisco as were made in New York. Here is a task so fine as to be gigantic. In his "History of the Telephone," Herbert N. Casson says that the energy set free by cooling one spoonful of water one degree, would operate a telephone for ten thousand years. It was to nurse and coax this baby current of electricity three thousand miles across the continent, under rivers and over mountains, through the blistering heat of the alkali plains and the cold of snow-capped peaks, that has taken the time and thought and labor of the brightest minds of the scientific world.

Solving the Problem.

Never has been such a skillful and patient lot of isolated nurses, though, as this invalid of a current has had. Beginning with that first timid step in Boston, thirty-eight years ago, they have led the weakling on, mile after mile, to city after city, till it has reached the other coast.

Who did it? Who made this wonderful achievement possible? Ten thousand men, beginning with Bell and Watson tinkering away at that first crude telephone in an attic, forty years ago. It has taken an army of thoughtful, conscientious, patient men, keen of brain and skilled of hand, striving day and night for the one great end—the perfection of a system and the conquering of time and space.

In office, laboratory and shop, under the earth, high up in the air, they have thought and experimented and rolled, always aiming toward this idea of universal service.

There has been no isolated problem, literally as well as figuratively the development and perfection of the system has been "all along the line." The fight, this new "Winning of the West," has not been a duel, to be won by a single inventor struggling for the solution of some one big problem, but a battle, a campaign, in which thousands have helped to overcome a thousand hindrances and imperfections and difficulties.

When the telephone left the hands of Bell and Watson, it was "an essentially perfected instrument" in the eyes of the law, that is, it did what was claimed for it—it talked—but that was all. The diaphragm was simply an animal membrane tied around a piece of wood and in touch with a magnet. From this atom the oak of the Bell System, nation wide, has grown. From this small beginning, the Transcontinental Line has been evolved, and it has been an evolution. In the words of President Theodore N. Vail, it is "the cumulative effect of improvements, great and small, in telephony, transmitter, line, cable, switchboard, and every other piece of apparatus or plant required in the transmission of speech." In all the 5,400 miles of the line there is no one spot



ACROSS LAKES AND ALKALI SINKS ANOTHER PROBLEM WAS ENCOUNTERED IN HAULING POLES.

where a man may point his finger and say, "Here is the secret of the Transcontinental Line; here is what makes it possible to telephone from New York to San Francisco." Rather, it is the perfection at every point that has brought this about. It is the development of the transmitter at New York that makes the receiver at San Francisco do its work so well; it is the improvements in the receiver at San Francisco that cause the transmitter at New York to perform its functions so admirably; it is the perfecting of every inch of line and every bit of mechanism between them that enables the instrument at New York to talk and that at San Francisco to hear.

The Magnitude of the Task.

In spite, however, of the fact that, compared with the electrical problem, the mere engineering task of constructing the line may appear simple to the scientist, no one can run his finger over the route of the new line on the map without being impressed with the magnitude of the undertaking. The data and figures are tremendous.

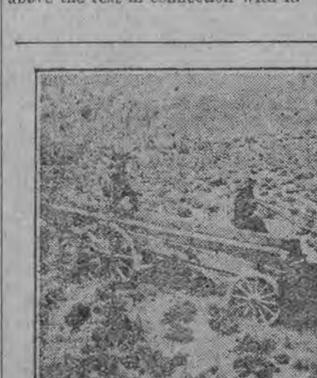
The line crosses thirteen states, it is carried on 130,000 poles. Four hard-drawn copper wires, 1/8 inch in diameter, run side by side over the entire distance, establishing two physical circuits and one phantom circuit. One mile of a single wire weighs 435 pounds, the weight of the wires in the entire line being 5,920,000 pounds or 2,960 tons. This, of course, is the transmission wires alone. In addition to these, each physical circuit uses some 13,600 miles of fine hair-like insulated wire, 4-1,000 of an inch in diameter, for its loading coils.

Simply to string this immense amount of wire across the continent, to set the poles and insure insulation, to conquer the innumerable difficulties offered by land and water, forests, mountains, deserts, rivers and lakes, was in itself a task of no mean magnitude. The Panama Canal is hailed as one of the greatest achievements of the world's workers, as it is, but the almost invisible lines of the Bell System, considered simply as to labor and cost, constitute a monumental achievement.

The Canal was begun nine years ago and has cost \$310,000,000; within the same space of time the Bell Company has spent twice that amount in its engineering construction work alone.

Two Leaders in the Work.

The building of the Transcontinental Line depended on the solution of no one isolated problem, nor will the glory of it be given to any one isolated individual, but there are a few names that will always stand out above the rest in connection with it.



OVER MOUNTAINOUS COUNTRIES PATHS HAD TO BE MADE BY TEAMS DISTRIBUTING POLES.

There must be great generals for prizes that win such victories. For many years this line from ocean to ocean has been the dream of Theodore N. Vail, president of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, the goal toward which he has pushed and toward which he has steadily led his associates and the army of his employees. Not the dream of a dreamer, but the prophetic vision of a practical, forceful, capable man, a man of unlimited business energy and knowledge, who could see anything in telephony except impossibilities. He not only cannot see them, but will not admit that they exist; he does not find the word "impossible" in his dictionary of engineering terms.

Almost from the beginning of the telephone, his energy and enthusiasm, his dauntless optimism and ambition in everything relating to its perfection and promotion, and his idea of "universal service," have dominated the



Crossing a Bad Stretch—Miles of Poles Are Set Across Lakes Varying in Depth From 18 Inches to 3 Feet.

company and made enthusiasts of every one connected with it in great things or in little.

At his side through most of these years has been a slightly built, lithe, keen-eyed man, who never has to be told but once when a great thing is to be done. A nod, and a line goes to Denver; a word, and it stretches to the Pacific coast. That is John J. Carty, Chief Engineer of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company. A leader among the scientific men of all nations and honored by their rulers for his distinguished services in engineering accomplishment, his wide knowledge, his keen judgment, and his indomitable energy have combined to make him one of the great factors in telephone achievement and advancement. He is the wizard of the wires. Long ago he said this great thing could and should be done, and through

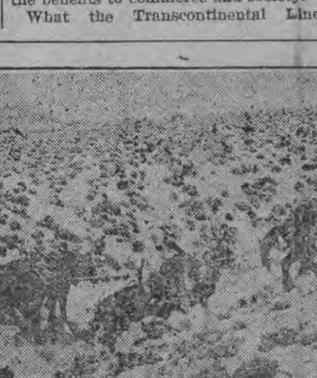
the great banks of silence that separated the East from the West, this Goethals of electricity has been cutting his way, year by year, until the great canal of human speech is done.

Others have played big parts in this drama of human endeavor and achievement, and thousands have given their share of thought and labor, but, whoever is forgotten or remembered, the names of Vail and Carty will be linked with this new triumph of science as long as man talks to man.

There has been no greater achievement in the history of the Bell Company, none in the history of telephony, few in the history of the world. The gain to science is great. Incalculably more precious, however, is that to the nation, and incalculably greater are the benefits to commerce and society.

What the Transcontinental Line

and convenience of the public, the American Telephone & Telegraph Company renders an account of its stewardship. It has fulfilled its promise and, not only in itself, but as an earnest of what is to follow in future development, this nation-wide line proves that it is the intention of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company to make it possible for every man who can talk, to talk over the telephone to every man who can hear.



OVER MOUNTAINOUS COUNTRIES PATHS HAD TO BE MADE BY TEAMS DISTRIBUTING POLES.

means to the future of the country, what it will bring about by drawing the East and West closer together, how much of increased prosperity and happiness these thousands of miles of wire will insure, no man can gauge.

What It Means to the Country.

One of the most prominent of the guests who talked over the longest of long-distance telephones at the celebration, said: I thought I had gotten over wondering at the miracle of the telephone, but what I have just done amazes me as much as the first words I heard over the wires many years ago. Even now I can hardly conceive that it is possible. I have talked over long distances many a time before, but this is far beyond the limit. Chicago I am used to, even Denver; but this talking from the Atlantic to the Pacific gives one a thrill. It appeals to the imagination—it is a theme for poets.

What it means to the country, it is impossible to estimate. For one thing, it is a final blow to sectionalism—it has put a seal on the fact that there is no longer East and West, North and South. Not even the railroads or the new canal have done or can do so much toward bringing the States closer together and uniting them more firmly, not only in commerce, but in thought and language. Provincialism will become rarer and rarer, localisms, dialects—all such things that depend on isolation—are getting to be as impossible in the United States, and the telephone has been the greatest agent in bringing about this desirable condition. It is hard for people to get very far apart when they are in such constant touch with one another, and I know of nothing which is doing more to strengthen the bonds between individuals and communities than the network of wires the American Telephone & Telegraph Company is spreading over the country. So much importance do I attach to this idea, that, extreme as the statement may seem, I believe quite firmly that, had the telephone system reached its present perfection previous to 1861, the Civil War would not have occurred. The wires

would not have let the North and South drift so far apart.

Universal Service.

The new Transcontinental Line is a concrete exemplification of the possibilities of universal service and a justification of the arguments for a single system. Under no other plan would such a line be possible. This line, 3,400 miles long, and joining the Atlantic and Pacific, is part of the great Bell System of 21,000,000 miles of wire, connecting 6,000,000 telephone stations located everywhere throughout the United States. Comprising this system are the American Telephone & Telegraph Company and its associated and connecting companies, thousands of them, giving instant and perfect communication among 100,000,000 people.

The opening of this line is the culmination of the Bell idea of universal service—in presenting it for the use



THE NEXT STEP IS TO STRING THE WIRES.

and convenience of the public, the American Telephone & Telegraph Company renders an account of its stewardship. It has fulfilled its promise and, not only in itself, but as an earnest of what is to follow in future development, this nation-wide line proves that it is the intention of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company to make it possible for every man who can talk, to talk over the telephone to every man who can hear.

The Transcontinental Line is a culmination of an art that was born in the United States, the high-water mark of a science that was created and has been developed entirely by American genius and enterprise. It is the highest achievement of practical science up to to-day—no other nation has produced anything like it, not could any other nation. It is sul-

lary American.



OVER MOUNTAINOUS COUNTRIES PATHS HAD TO BE MADE BY TEAMS DISTRIBUTING POLES.

generis, it is gigantic—and it is entirely American.

Critical Moments in Nature.

Destiny often is determined in a flash. What Dr. Newell Dwight Hill calls "critical moments in nature" occur constantly, but since time began these moments have passed unnoticed by those able to see and set the opportunities presented and so shine new light upon the world of the unknown.

Galileo found a lens in the eye of a ox and gave the world the telescope. Watts saw steam lift an iron lid at the theory of steam power was born. Columbus, sailing in search of a new passage to the Far East, noticed a unknown wood drifting near his vessel and discovered a new world. Alexander Graham Bell, leaning over a crude machine connected by wire with a similar instrument in another room, heard the sound of a twanging reed come over the wire and gave the world its greatest known means of intercommunication. Each man recognizes a "critical moment in nature" and a made destiny.

The completion of the Transcontinental Telephone Line, however, is the result of the seizure of hundreds of "critical moments in nature." One after another these moments came to the men who have been struggling to solve the mysteries of an art that was unknown thirty-eight years ago. And because they were able to see the significance of the moments that arose, they have now succeeded in bridging the continent with a talk highway that puts east and west within speech distance and eliminates the barriers of distance in the United States.

INCIDENTS OF AN HISTORIC OCCASION.

Alexander Graham Bell Used His Old Telephone In Talking to San Francisco.

On Jan. 25, 1915, Dr. Alexander Graham Bell sent his voice over a 3,000-mile trial trip to test the efficiency of the reproduction of the first crude telephone in talking to the other side of the continent. A circuit was established from the model of the 1876 telephone in President Vail's office, through the switchboard at Omaha, Nebraska, and back to New York. Here the second terminal was a standard instrument in a room adjoining President Vail's office.

Dr. Bell first listened at the modern telephone receiver while Mr. Carty talked into the model of the original instrument. Dr. Bell could hear Mr. Carty's words perfectly.

The minutes passed and as Mr. Carty continued to talk into the old device from New York through Omaha and back to New York to Dr. Bell, the excitement of the venerable scientist grew. "Let me use the old instrument," he cried, and he hurried into the room where Mr. Carty was talking.

The two men changed places. This time Dr. Bell talked into the replica of the first telephone instrument while Mr. Carty listened at the modern telephone. Dr. John A. Brushner, of Pittsburgh, an old friend of Dr. Bell and formerly director of the Allegheny Observatory and an inventor and manufacturer of astronomical instruments, was standing near Mr. Carty and Mr. Carty handed him the instrument. "Hello, Dr. Brushner," said Dr. Bell. "I recognize your voice. You are in the next room, but we are talking over 3,000 miles of wire." The two men conversed for a short time and then Dr. Bell "hung up" by replacing the box-like instrument on the table. He turned to the men gathered around him. "It's wonderful!" he said. "Simply wonderful!"

Melville Bell Grosvenor, the thirteen-year-old grandson of Alexander Graham Bell, is the first boy to talk across the continent. The boy's father, Gilbert H. Grosvenor, of Washington, D. C., is director of the National Geographic Society and editor of the National Geographic Magazine.

Mr. Grosvenor spoke with San Francisco and then turned to his son. "I want you to talk, too," he said. "This is something you will never forget." He spoke into the transmitter again. "My son wishes to talk with you."

The youngest took the instrument. "Hello," he said, in his high pitched voice. The reply must have been an expression of pleasure at "meeting" the grandson of Dr. Bell, for the boy answered, "I am very glad to meet you, too. How is the weather out there? Hello, yes, I can hear you perfectly."

Dr. Bell's party consisted of himself and Mrs. Bell, their daughters, Mrs. Gilbert H. Grosvenor and Mrs. David Fairchild; Mrs. John J. Carty, Messrs. Gilbert H. Grosvenor and Edwin P. Grosvenor, and Dr. and Mrs. Bell's grandsons, Melville Bell Grosvenor and Alexander Graham Bell Fairchild.

The first members of the New York police force to talk over the Transcontinental line to San Francisco were Detective Sergeants August Mayer and Grover C. Brown.

To celebrate the event, the Mayor of Petaluma, Cal., had the fire bells rung for one hour, beginning at 1:15 P. M. San Francisco time.

The Transcontinental Telephone Line is open commercially. The rate established from New York to San Francisco is \$20.70 for three minutes' conversation and \$0.75 for each succeeding minute. But it must be remembered that the rate is for the round trip, and that about \$2,000,000 worth of plant will be at the exclusive use of the patron during the period of the conversation.

A DREAM THAT CAME TRUE.

Some dreams do come true. Alexander Graham Bell was called an "impostor," a "ventriloquist," and "a crank who says he can talk through a wire," when he invented the telephone which English newspapers called "the latest American humbug." And yet Bell was one of the advance guard of civilization and progress, for with the prophetic vision of a dreamer he wrote in 1878: "It is possible to connect every man's house, office or factory with a central station, so as to give him direct communication with his neighbors. * * * It is conceivable that cables of telephone wires could be laid underground, or suspended overhead, connecting by branch wires with private dwellings, shops, etc., and uniting them through the main cable with a central office."—New York Telephone Review.

JOHN J. CARTY.

One of the most important figures in the development of the art of telephony is John J. Carty, Chief Engineer of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company. No other man in the world has so complete a knowledge of the telephone business as he possesses.

Mr. Carty was born in Cambridge, Mass., in 1861. He early became associated with the pioneers of the Bell system. During his continuous employment with the company no man has contributed more toward the development of that great system.

He has contributed many inventions which have made possible the superior service which Americans enjoy.

FATE OF FRENCH CRIMINALS

Convicts Endure Misery, Toil and Systematic Ill Treatment Under Tropical Skies.

In France a criminal who is classed as incorrigible is either sent to the Islands of Safety, off the Guiana coast—of which Devil's Island, where Captain Dreyfus languished, is one—or to St. Laurent or St. Jean, a little higher up the river, says a writer in the Wide World. In this terrible climate, with the scorching sun beating down upon them, the criminals are made to work in the gold mines or opening up the jungle, and as the officers in charge have practically unlimited power over them, they are often ill-treated. The inhabitants of these prisons range from murderers of the worst type to professional thieves and desperadoes. About one-fifth of the criminals are women, and—a thing that seemed incomprehensible to me—were permitted to marry the male convicts! In some cases wives had joined their convict husbands. What dreadful children must be raised in this atmosphere of crime and brutality!

Escape is the one thought of the convict. The doors leading to the jungle are not guarded any too well, and the officers in charge do not seem to care if a criminal escapes into the forest, knowing very well that men seldom get away alive from this terrible region of deadly malaria and ferocious wild beasts. Fugitives have also to reckon with the natives, to whom the hunting of convicts is great sport. In many instances prisoners escape in batches of twenty and thirty, and are more dangerous to meet than wild animals, as their main object is to obtain weapons and food; to get these they will attack and murder without mercy.

TRICKS USED BY DIPLOMATS

Worming Secrets From Intoxicated Envoys Common, According to the Great Bismarck.

Bismarck appears to have found a capacious thirst even more useful in diplomacy than a good cook. He told Busch that when staying with Frederick William IV at Letzingen, "the guests were asked to drink from an old puzzle goblet. It was a stag's horn holding about three-quarters of a bottle of wine, so constructed that one could not bring it close to the lips, and it was a tricky matter to drink from it without spilling any. I emptied it at a draught, though it was filled with very cold champagne, and not a single drop on my waistcoat. Everybody was immensely surprised, but I said, 'Fill it again.' Evidently the king did not appreciate my success, for he called out, 'No, no more.'"

"Such tricks were formerly an indispensable part of the diplomat's trade. They drank the weaker vessels under the table, wormed all they wanted to know out of them, and made them agree to things which were contrary to their instructions, or for which they had no authority. Then they were induced to put their signatures to the papers at once, and when they got sober they could not imagine how they had done so."

Roman Harvesters Still Used.

The ancient Roman tribulum, as used for threshing, may still be seen in the Island of Cyprus. It is a board about six feet long and two feet wide, studded with sharp-edged flakes of flint. In use it is dragged by oxen or donkeys over the corn spread out on the hard earthen threshing floor, separating the grain and at the same time bruising and chopping up the straw. Threshing time is enjoyed by children and animals, the former riding on the primitive implement, and the latter gorging themselves with a hearty meal. In Cyprus the Biblical command, "Thou shalt not muzzle the ox that treadeth out the corn," is still faithfully observed. Although the government offers to thresh by machine at nominal cost, the conservative Cypriote prefers the old method. He says that the animals will not eat machine chaffed straw, and straw they must eat, for there is no hay in Cyprus.—From the Wide World.

Watch Your Stomachs.

The steady increase in the number of cases of cancer has at last induced one of the most eminent students of the subject to ask if this increase is not actually due to the present methods of cooking and eating. Too much meat, he declares, is not good for the stomach, where most cancerous growth begins.

While physicians are searching for a cure for cancer it might be well for all to study the effects of food upon their systems and learn to consume only such as do not interfere with the healthy condition of their stomachs. Bad cooking and wrong food have caused more disorders than cancer.—Boston Globe.

One Owl Worth \$30 a Year.

The prairie owl searches for food in the afternoon. By making these afternoon journeys he is easily distinguished from the other members of the owl family, as they seldom go out until night. The prairie owl, known sometimes as the marsh owl, eats insects, rabbits, mice, brown squirrels, gophers, and now and then quail, grouse, or water birds. More than ninety per cent of his food consists of destructive quadrupeds and insect pests. In appraising the yearly value of a single owl to a farmer it would not be amiss to make it \$30.—Farm and Fireside.

PLANTS THAT GROW IN SNOW

Alpine Soldanellas Melt Covering and Push Their Spikes Up Into the Sunshine Above.

The behavior of some exotic water lilies in my possession was very remarkable, reports a correspondent of the London Mail. These plants were growing in a tank in a well-heated greenhouse. The temperature of the water was always kept at a high level, yet the lilies died down during the winter. With the return of the spring the new leaves started to grow through the water to the surface, impelled by some influence which it is not easy to explain. It is, of course, possible in the case of these water plants that the increasing power of the sun may have some effect upon the roots, even though they are beneath the water. Here again this does not seem to be a very satisfactory explanation, for the water plants start growth when the power of the sun is not greater than it is in October, when the same subjects go to rest.

But the foregoing instance pales before the strange case of the Alpine soldanellas, little plants which abound on the lower slopes of the mountains in Central Europe. Long before the thick covering of snow has melted the soldanella starts active growth. From the center of a circle of evergreen leaves is sent up a flower stem. Now, in its development, this has the remarkable property of giving out heat, a feature which is noticeable in some other flowers when they are expanding. The warmth thus generated melts the snow, and in this way the spike bores its way up to the sunshine above, and where the soldanellas are plentiful, a most singular appearance is the result. The flowers look just as if the spikes had been stuck into the snow, and it is difficult to think that they are attached to any plants.

"LIMIT OF LEGAL TENDER"

Federal Law Governs Amount of Silver or Copper Coins That Must Be Accepted.

The greatest amount that a person making payment may offer in silver or copper coins, with the certainty that the other party to the transaction cannot refuse, is commonly known as the "limit of legal tender," and is a matter not of individual opinion but of federal law. A definite limit is specified for coins of each denomination except gold coins and silver dollars, both of which may be used in making legal tender up to any amount. Of the minor coins now current, one-cent and five-cent pieces are good only up to 25 cents. Dimes, quarter dollars and half dollars are good in making payments up to \$10, while the old silver three-cent pieces, half dimes and 20-cent pieces were each good up to five dollars. Although it is done as a matter of business custom, there is no law compelling anyone to make change, and as a matter of law a street car conductor, can refuse to take the five-cent fare out of a dime just as he can refuse to take it out of a ten-dollar bill.—Popular Mechanics.

Picking Up Tea.

The packet of tea lay on the pavement, apparently unnoticed by the youth who stood near. Just as a stout dame came along he darted forward, seized the packet, and presenting it to her, explained that she had dropped it. A coin passed between them.

"I'm afraid you've been done, my boy," observed a passerby who had witnessed the performance. "That person never dropped the packet at all." "I know she didn't," grinned the youth. "It's 'er as is done. Y' see, I gets the packet at 'ome, tears a small hole in the paper, empties the tea, fills it with ashes and drops it in the street. Wonderful 'ow it works. Serves folks right for not being honest, I always see."

At the Bazaar.

A funny incident happened at a recent bazaar. The minister invited all the people of the parish to contribute something for a mammoth "lucky bag," and a most varied collection of goods was gathered. On the second evening of the fete a respectable citizen, imbued with the spirit of doing good in the church, paid the entrance fee and drew a prize from the bag. A crowd collected about him all anxious to see what he had drawn, and his surprise may be imagined when he got a note with the following inscription: "Good for one grave, dug any time during the ensuing year."

Magnetic and Geographical Poles.

The "geographical poles" of the earth are the extremities of the imaginary line passing through its center of gravity and about which it revolves. The "magnetic poles" are in no way coincident with the geographical poles and are determined by the "dip of the needle." The north magnetic pole was located by Capt. James Ross, in 1831, in King William's Land, northern Canada, latitude 70-5-2. The south magnetic pole has been located in latitude 72-28.

Precocious Childhood.

"Now, my child," said the kind old judge, "which parent do you prefer to go with?" "That depends," answered the fashionable child. "Is mother going to get large alimony?" "Yes." "Large enough to embarrass father financially?"

LONG RECORDS OF SERVICE

English Firm Has Fifty Workpeople Who Have Been in Their Employ More Than Fifty Years.

It is hard for Canadians, born and bred in a country where opportunity and incentive to change are almost ever present, to realize completely the conditions that obtain in older countries where employment is not so plentiful that a man can afford to leave a firm with which he has secured a position, remarks the Winnipeg Tribune. Some knowledge of the situation may be gained, however, from the facts contained in a letter sent to the London Mail by the manager of a famous biscuit firm. The letter dealing with the periods of employment of the various members of the staff says:

"We have on our books 50 workpeople who have each completed more than fifty years of continuous employment with us, as follows:

"One over 60 years, eight over 57 years, two over 55 years, 13 over 54 years, 15 over 51 years, two over 50 years. Total, 50.

"Of our clerical staff:

"One man has completed 56 years with us.

"One man has completed 54 years with us.

"One man has completed 53 years with us.

"Among our factory workpeople and our clerical staff combined we have exactly 1,000 men who have each completed at least 30 years' continuous service with us. They range from 30 to nearly 50 years of service."

JUST THE SAME KIND OF GIRL

Modern Maid, in All Essentials, is a Worthy Copy of Her Mother and Grandmother.

Every now and again somebody asks, in print, this question: "What has become of the old-fashioned girl that helped her mother wash the dishes?" Probably the same question has been asked since the time of Noah and will be asked until the end.

Mary Lyon, when she provided for the establishment of Mount Holyoke college for girls, stipulated that all the household work in it should be done by the students. That rule was enforced rigidly up to a recent date, when the directors and faculty, feeling that the practice might have become outworn, made the domestic tasks of the institution optional for the undergraduates.

But when the girls of Mount Holyoke were requested to announce their wishes on the subject, 748 of the 800 elected to continue in the tasks of sweeping corridors, washing dishes, setting tables and making up beds.

There is no need to worry about the American girl, even if she does wear gowns the sight of which seems to preclude all idea of work on her part. She isn't saying much about it, but she is in all essentials the same kind of girl our mothers and grandmothers were.

How to Kill Flies.

To clear rooms of flies carbolic acid may be used as follows: Heat a shovel or any similar article and drop thereon twenty drops of carbolic acid. The vapor kills the flies.

A cheap and perfectly reliable fly poison, one which is not dangerous to human life, is bichromate of potash in solution. Dissolve one dram, which can be bought at any drug store, in two ounces of water, and add a little sugar. Put some of this solution in shallow dishes and distribute them about the house.

Sticky flypaper, traps and liquid poisons are among the things to use in killing flies, but the latest, cheapest and best is a solution of formalin or formaldehyde in water. A spoonful of this liquid put into a quart of a pint of water and exposed in the room will be enough to kill all the flies.

To clear the room quickly where there are many flies, burn pyrethrum powder in the room. This stupefies the flies, when they may be swept up and buried.

If there are any flies in the dining-room of your hotel, restaurant or boarding house, complain to the proprietor that the premises are not clean.

Bobcat Pays for License.

James Frame, a six-foot mountaineer from London, thirty miles southeast of Eugene, brought to Eugene a bobcat pelt and a bride.

He exchanged the bobcat for a marriage license and exchanged the license for a wife. He returned with a wife to surprise his friends at London.

The bounty on bobcats is only \$2, and the cost of the marriage license is \$3, so Frame had to throw in \$1 "to boot" to effect the exchange in the county clerk's office, but he will get the dollar back by filing a claim with the secretary of state for his special state bounty.—Eugene (Ore.) dispatch to Portland Oregonian.

Rest Rooms Out of Date.

"Have you a rest room in your establishment?" "We used to have them in the old days," said the manager of the department store, "but there has been no demand for such things for many months. We have turned all our rest rooms into tango parlors."

Filial Solicitude.

"Mr. Smith, are water wagons very high?" "I don't know, Tommy. Why do you want to know?" "Cause my papa fell off one last night and got a black eye."

Vacation Employment.

The great mistake made by the boys in seeking employment is in securing work that pays large wages, but leaves nothing of value in the mind of the worker. If one intends to make mechanics his life labor, let him work in some machine shop; the work is hard and dirty, but the practical experience and aid in theoretical knowledge makes up for the physical discomfort. Embryo electric or civil or telephone engineers can pick up vast experience in three months dubbing around the many plants or the telephone exchange. Facts, not theories, of salesmanship can be found in the shipping rooms and offices of wholesale and retail establishments, although a clerk behind a counter gets more pay than the beginner in an office.—Evansville Courier.

Mail Carriers' Hard Job.

If there is a point south of the Alaskan boundary where the United States mail carriers have to contend with adverse weather conditions paralleling those of the Arctic regions, it is at Put-in-Bay, that famous island in Lake Erie where Perry won his victory a century ago. Separated from the Ohio mainland by 12 miles of open water, the coming of winter brings hardships to the men whose daily task it is to traverse the distance laden with the mails. A stout sailboat is the usual means of communication, but when the ice closes and boating is impossible, the ice boat is called into play and the distance is traversed in record time.

Not a Square Deal.

Miss Mason was explaining to her Sunday school class the lesson for the day, the subject being the tares and the wheat. "Now, remember, children, the tares represent the bad people and the wheat the good ones." "Why, Miss Mason!" exclaimed a rosy cheeked boy, who had been listening through the lesson with deep interest. "Did you say the tares are the bad folks and the wheat the good ones?" "Yes, James," replied the teacher, pleased at the lad's interest. "Well, that's funny, I think," remarked the matter-of-fact child. "It's the wheat that gets thrashed; the tares don't—Country Gentleman.

A Century Ago.

One hundred years ago Napoleon took leave of his soldiers at Fontainebleau, preparatory to beginning his exile at Elba. On the same day Louis XVIII entered London in state and a few days later sailed from Dover for France to ascend the throne vacated by Napoleon. In the midst of the enthusiasm excited among certain classes of the French people by the fall of Napoleon and the restoration of the monarchy, there was felt generally a painful sense of depression. As the celebrated historian, Lamartine, remarked, "The king must have had great courage or a thirst of power, to accept a throne and a nation buried under so many ruins."

Unfashionable to Owe Your Tailor.

I was told some time ago that the millionaires have actually made it fashionable for young men to pay their tailors. This was a reform indeed, and the West end gasped with surprise. Only the most obstinate or the most impetuous of our gilded youth are holding out against an innovation so monstrously bourgeois. The tailors, of course, are delighted. They say that the reason the millionaires have started this idea is that they get discount for ready money, so you see that, like many another reform, the present one originates in no very exalted motive.—Gentlewoman.

King Edward and the Blind Man.

Appropos of the anecdote of one of the British cabinet ministers leading a blind man across a crowded street, it may be recalled that the late king, when Prince of Wales, once performed the like charitable action for a blind fiddler in Pall Mall. Perceiving that the man was desirous of getting to the other side, the prince, who was about to cross from the Marlborough club to his own residence, quietly took him by the arm and conveyed him safely to the pavement opposite, bestowing a coin before parting with him.

Way Justice Is Done In Mexico.

A traveling man tells this story: A firm doing business in Mexico found that the cashier was stealing. The man was arrested and sent to the penitentiary. In a couple of weeks he came back and applied for his old job. "I thought we sent you to the penitentiary," said the manager. "You did," was the reply, "but they transferred me to the army and I did not like it and came home."

Intelligent Horse.

A remarkable story is told of the sagacity of a horse belonging to Captain Watson, of Ardow, Mull, Ireland. It lost a shoe, and, managing to get out of the field where it was grazing, traveled a considerable distance to a blacksmith, who was astonished to find the horse standing in front of the door holding up a foreleg. The horse was shod and it galloped back, happy, to its field.

Colored Immigrants.

One of the unique facts relative to immigration is that more than 50,000 Africans—black—have come into this country since 1904.

NOTHING IS REALLY SUDDEN

State of Nerves and Relative Force of Impact Upon the Senses is the Explanation.

The mind is often said to be illuminated by a sudden idea, or the will to come to a sudden resolution. The suddenness is not only apparent to the on-looker; it is felt by the subject himself, when light seems to flash into his mind, or his will to determine itself on an instant. He may talk of inspiration, meaning the unrelated act of some power outside himself. Just as we talk of the suddenness of lightning, the suddenness of an earthquake. We imagine earthquakes and lightning flashes as unrelated, independent happenings, and forget that every earthquake and every flash of lightning are manifestations of an immutable and slowly working law, and could, had man but knowledge enough, have been foretold from the ages.

Things are sudden only because we do not foresee them, and their suddenness is no inherent quality in themselves; it is lent them by our ignorance. The striking of a match may be as sudden as a flash of lightning, and the fall of a pin as sudden as a pistol shot, but in normal conditions they do not make us "Jump," because the conditions are the state of our nerves and the relative force of the impact upon our senses. A camel falls suddenly under the last straw, but it is the previous slow piling of all the other straws that is the cause of his broken back. Nothing is, in reality, more sudden than anything else; it is from ourselves, from our lack of comprehension and preparation that the lightning, the earthquake and the pistol shot borrow their suddenness.

IDLE TO TALK OF EQUALITY

Writer Cites Two Typical Cases That Seem to Shatter the Beautiful Theory.

Two children are born on the same day—born with equal power of body, mind and soul. One is carefully fed, well clothed and housed, taken to the mountains in summer, surrounded by cultured men and women, and by congenial playmates, sent through school and college, and at the age of twenty-two established in a law office with the best of recommendations and prospects.

The other child, badly fed and housed, grows up in an atmosphere of neglect. His body is anemic; his mind is untrained. His father, who never earned more than a pittance, falls sick; so at twelve the undeveloped, neglected boy is sent, without encouragement or outlook, to the threads in a cotton mill. At twenty-two he is earning nine dollars a week. At times the ambition to study law has fitted across his mind, but who would support mother and the children while he was at his books? He dismisses the thought and goes on with his work.

If the first boy had been similarly reared he would be in the cotton factory. The start was uneven; one boy had a handicap of physique, mental training, soul expansion and ten years of freedom to play and grow. The other boy was damned in his cradle.—Boston Globe.

Heart Needs Care.

Acute heart strain is practically impossible in the young, healthy and well-nourished adult, but quite likely in all others. Once it occurs the heart is incapable of extra work and fails when called upon to do it. The doctor, argues, therefore, that one cannot be too careful to economize in the work laid upon this organ.

According to one physician, he who retires to bed at ten instead of twelve saves the heart 876,000 foot pounds a year. Lying down a half-hour lessens its labors in the same period by 219,000 foot pounds. If our Sundays were spent in bed the yearly relief to our hearts would amount to nearly 100 million foot pounds.

He does not venture to even estimate the relief that would come were we to abstain from violent emotions especially anger.

Getting Rid of Toil.

We all know something of labor-saving machinery in a vague way, but we are not likely to have any idea of the ceaseless, scientific, wide-reaching improvement that goes on in these devices. Magnet cranes that will pick up and carry five tons of loose iron; one-man coal-handling bridges that will unload 500 tons of coal in an hour so that you can see the ship rise in the water; lathes in which ten tools cut into two pieces of steel at one time and one man runs two such machines—these are only three of the new weapons we are now using to conquer the world of things. What are we going to do with it? asks Collier's Weekly.

Needed No Fortifications.

Brave and fearless the Spartan men were; every man a soldier. While other Greek cities were building fortifications to protect themselves from outside invasion the Spartans did nothing of the sort. Their fame as warriors kept all hostile tribes and nations at a distance. That they were entitled to that fame was evidenced at the battle of Thermopylae when 300 Spartans kept at bay the entire Persian army. They might have won the battle, too; but they were betrayed from the rear, and the 300 Spartans fought until every one of them was dead.

FIRE DESTROYS BUILDING ON BRYANT STREET

A large fire on Bryant street in Chrome Sunday morning at 4.10 o'clock brought a quick response from the local fire department. The building was in the heart of a closely built section of the town, and with the aid of a slight wind had gained considerable headway before the fire alarm was sounded. When the firemen came it was too late to save the building, and as the fire had spread to the next building they went to work with a will under the new chief, Edward Coughlin, and in about ten minutes had the fire under complete control. The biggest danger offered by the fire was that several of the surrounding houses were ignited by the flying sparks, and the firemen had to hustle to keep the whole block from going up. There was also danger from the live wires, but thanks to the response of Public Service Inspector Dunster everything was put in safe condition. However, the fire necessitated the putting out of all the electric lights for several hours. The telephone wires were also tied up because the main cable was melted away by the heat thrown off by the fire, most of the Chrome section being without telephone service Sunday morning.

The building, which was a two-story one, the property of Samuel Juszkowitz, was occupied on the first floor as a grocery store by Emilian Oslapowaz, and by a family on the second floor. The building is a complete loss, and the damage is put at \$3,500.

GIRLS HELD UP BY THREE ITALIANS

On Saturday evening the Misses Viola Carleton, Sophia Orphal and Nora Sharkey attended a party at Perth Amboy. They returned at 1 a. m., walking from Port Reading. When a half mile from the borough three Italians suddenly appeared and chased them into Chrome and disappeared. The three frightened girls ran to Officers Wilhelm and Connolly and told them what had happened. The officers searched for the Italians, but they could not be found.

SEES LOST BROTHER IN ROOSEVELT STRIKE PICTURES

Mayor Mark M. Fagan of Jersey City, received a letter from Dr. J. E. Reese of Cameron, Tex., in which the writer said that he had seen moving pictures of the recent Roosevelt strike, and in the pictures recognized his brother, L. Z. Reese, who has been missing for twenty years.

Dr. Reese, who is vice president of the First National Bank of Cameron, described his brother as six feet tall, fifty-five years old and a carpenter, whose weight was 210 pounds when he left his wife and disappeared. The wife since has died.

HAIR PULLING MATCH ON RAHWAY AVENUE

Frances Ducyak had Julia Skivera arrested. Both live on Rahway avenue and the trouble started over an old quarrel. They started to fight in the hall with a broom handle, which Mrs. Ducyak claims Mrs. Skivera hit her with. They both had a lock of each other's hair, one being black and the other light. Mrs. Ducyak moved to Chrome, thus causing a separation, and as there were no witnesses, Recorder Lawlor dismissed the case.

ROOSEVELT B. & L. HELD MEETING FRIDAY NIGHT

The Roosevelt Building and Loan Association held their monthly meeting Friday night in the regular meeting room. President Lawlor, Secretary Miles, Treasurer Nevill, and directors Deak, Welch, Whelan, Garber and Casey were present, which was enough to form a quorum.

A resolution was passed allowing the directors to pay their dues on the evening of the business meeting instead of on the regular dues paying night, so that they would not be obliged to attend the meeting twice a month instead of once. There has been a big demand for shares which cannot be met until a new series of shares are issued in June. After the first of June there will be a new series issued every month to satisfy the demands of the applicants, and to increase the growing business of the association.

ROOSEVELT A. C. WINS OPENING GAME

On last Sunday the Roosevelt A. C. opened their season by defeating the fast Raymond Schmidt Baseball Club, of Newark. The local team appeared on the field at 2.30, led by Manager Coughlin, followed by the veteran players of the team, Groom, Murtha, E. Coughlin, Scally and Fitzgerald. The new faces on the team, who are well known to the "fans," are Joe Elk and Al Jakeway, and Cliff Cutter, a new recruit. The management having spent some money and time had the diamond in first-class shape. The visitors appeared on the field at 3.15. The umpire, Mr. Wright, called play out at 3.45. When Mayor Hermann threw out a new ball it was caught by Elk, who pitched for the home team.

Both teams made errors, being due to the first game and not having enough practice, as the field was not in proper condition for practice. Elk pitched a good game considering it being his first. Murtha is in his old time form and will show some wonderful playing in future games. Manager Coughlin was in his old time form and displayed some brilliant stops and throws to first. The player who showed most form was Cliff Cutter, who played center field, making some nice stops and quick throws back to the infield. His batting was the feature, knocking in the first two runs by a two-sack hit into right field. The game ended by a good stop of a liner knocked along third base, which Groom stopped, throwing the man out at first. There was a record breaking crowd who attended the game. Next Sunday the fast Clinton Baseball Club, of Newark, will be the attraction. A fast game can be expected. The score follows:

ROOSEVELT A. C.		A. B. R. H. O. A. E.				
E. Coughlin, 2b.....	3	1	2	2	1	0
J. Elk, p.....	2	0	1	2	1	0
W. Coughlin, s.s.....	3	1	2	2	2	0
Jakeway, 1b.....	3	0	2	3	3	0
Murtha, c.....	3	0	2	3	2	1
Scally, i.f.....	3	1	2	1	0	0
Groom, 3b.....	3	1	1	2	1	2
Fitzgerald, r.f.....	3	1	0	2	0	0
Cutter, c.f.....	3	1	1	2	0	0
	26	6	13	18	10	3

RAYMOND SCHMIDT B. B. C.		A. B. R. H. O. A. E.				
Hays, 1b.....	2	2	2	1	1	0
Wagner, s.s.....	3	1	2	3	1	0
Weiner, 2b.....	4	0	2	0	0	0
Kull, 3b.....	3	1	1	3	2	1
Harmon, r.f.....	3	0	1	2	0	0
Reddin, c.f.....	3	0	0	3	1	0
Hart, i.f.....	3	0	0	2	1	0
Gaub, c.....	3	0	2	3	2	1
Wharton, p.....	3	0	1	3	0	0
	27	4	11	21	10	3

PEERLESS FEDS LOSE TO BRAVES

The Peerless Feds lost on last Sunday to the Braves, of Elizabeth, by a score of 9 to 5. J. Donoghue and Ginda pitched for the Feds and Fee did the receiving. The Braves are a strong team. Donoghue's pitching was good, but errors were the cause for the defeat. The feature of the hitting by the boys was by Wilhelm, Fee and Kapotski. The defeat of the Feds is by no means a disgrace as the Braves are a big team, almost too strong for the locals. But the teams are to meet again in the near future, and the Feds are confident that the next time they will come out victorious. Donoghue is not in good condition, but feels that he will be at his best in the next game. On next Sunday they will travel to Perth Amboy to play the Shelbrooks, who are a strong team.

ROOSEVELT MUSICAL CLUB HAS DANCE

Tuesday evening the Roosevelt Musical Club held their post office dance, which proved to be one of the best social events of the season. The music was furnished by William Staubach, which was first-class. Solos by Miss Peterson, of Perth Amboy; Joseph Fitzgerald, John Boos, Morris Koses, Simon and Peter Larson were enjoyed by the audience. The Roosevelt Comedy Quartet were at their best, singing between dances. They received much applause. The dance hall was decorated in beautiful style with American flags and streamers. The floor was in good dancing condition. The post office was in one end of the hall, where the dancers received their mail. Everyone who attended left with the expression of having a good time.

TO AMICITE A MILE OF RAHWAY AVENUE

The Borough Council, at a joint meeting with the County Board of Freeholders, held in the meeting room of Fire Company No. 2, discussed the appropriation for a new amicite road that is to be continued for another mile through the streets of Carteret, like Woodbridge avenue was fixed last summer. The Chrome road was paid for by the state, county and borough, and was satisfactory. The purpose of the meeting was to see about soliciting state aid to pay for the road as was done last year. A committee composed of councilmen and freeholders will meet the state road and highway commissioners and will try to make the same agreement. However, the building of the road will take place as soon as the weather warrants its construction, irrespective of what agreement is made. The citizens of Carteret are pleased to hear the news, as it not only will beautify their street but will do away with a lot of dust.

EUCHRE CLUB JOURNEYED TO BAYONNE SATURDAY

The Merry Maker Euchre Club spent Saturday night and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Davis in Bayonne. The party left Chrome on the 5.20 p. m. train, arriving in Bayonne at 7.00 o'clock. After lunching, euchre started at 8.30 p. m. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Devereux, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. J. Edgar Davis, the Misses Anna, Mamie and Margaret Devereux, Mrs. James Mullan, Agnes Jones, Kate Dunn, Mrs. C. A. Drake, and Messrs. John H. Connolly, Joseph Folger, Jas. Cardiff, Edward and Joseph Lloyd, Harry Gleckner and Joseph Groener. The first prize was won by Miss Mamie Devereux. The gentlemen's first prize was won by Mr. James Cardiff; ladies' consolation prize by Miss Agnes Jones, and gentlemen's consolation prize by Mr. Joseph Groener. After the euchre the evening was spent in dancing and singing, and refreshments were served. All returned Sunday expressing themselves as having a most enjoyable time.

LOCAL Y. M. C. A. BOWLERS TROUNCED IN WOODBRIDGE

A bowling team representing the local Y. M. C. A. proved a weak match for the Woodbridge bowlers Monday night. The W. A. A. pinners took three games in a row. R. Valentine was high score maker, pinning 212 in the first game. Sattler rolled 203 in the last game. The scores:

WOODBRIDGE A. A.			
Sattler.....	136	175	203
E. Simonson.....	139	128	...
P. Greiner.....	...	168	...
A. Grenier.....	151	147	174
R. Valentine.....	212	191	159
Brown.....	173	195	168
	811	836	872

CHROME Y. M. C. A.			
Huyler.....	125	125	167
Morecraft.....	157	158	123
Wilgus.....	126	117	150
Donnelly.....	123	135	153
Darlington.....	182	136	145
	713	671	738

The mode of transportation of the Y. M. C. A. boys was via Reason's bus. The topic of conversation on the return trip was by Mr. Kutcher, entitled: "Pneumonia, and its preventions."

CONFIRMATION AT ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH

Next Sunday morning, after the 10 o'clock mass, Bishop McFaul, of Trenton, will confirm the children of St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church, assisted by Rev. Doctor Hagerety, Father Spillane and a Redemptist father from New York. In the afternoon Bishop McFaul will confirm the children of the Holy Family Polish Roman Catholic Church. The names of those confirmed will appear in next week's issue.

COMING EVENTS.

- APRIL 30—Eighth Annual Masque Ball of the Funmakers' Club, in Garber's Hall.
- MAY 1—Concert and Ball of the German Singing Society (Sangerlust), in Chester's Hall.
- MAY 12—Fourth Grand Ball of the Independent Social Club, at Chester's Hall.
- MAY 26—Second Annual Ball and Prize Drill of the Uniform Rank, W. O. W., in Chester's Hall.

LUTHERAN MINISTERS MEET IN CARTERET

The New Jersey Conference of the Evangelical Lutheran New York Ministerium held a meeting in the borough at the German Lutheran Zion Church, Rahway avenue, Tuesday and Wednesday, where Alexander Leonhardi is pastor. The services opened with holy communion at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning, thirty delegates being present. At evening service, 7.45 p. m., the Rev. Poesgen, of Jersey City, was the speaker in German, and the Rev. Holt-hausen, of Jersey City, spoke in English. The choir, under the leadership of the Rev. Leonhardi, rendered a special program of music. Rev. W. Sanft, of Zion Church, Jersey City, was elected president of the conference. The ministers present were as follows:

From Jersey City—Revs. Barendam, Poesgen, Becker, Sanft, Vopp, Hols-hausen, Daering.

From Newark—Dr. Pick, Revs. Sievers, Zranne, Holser, Novamesky.

Rev. Dauble, Plainfield; Rev. A. Leon-onhardi, Ph. D., Carteret; Rev. Kranz, Wales, N. D.; Rev. Fischer, Elizabeth; Rev. Lemke, Passaic; Rev. Dewald, New Brunswick.

The conference closed Tuesday afternoon. Dinners and suppers were served at A. Grohman's restaurant for the visiting ministers, the proprietor being praised for his courteous service.

Zion Church, since its existence in Carteret, has rapidly grown, having a fine church, the basement of which was improved last summer for meetings. A beautiful parsonage was erected last summer. The present pastor, Rev. A. Leonhardi, who has charge of the Lutheran congregations of Rahway and Carteret, finished his studies in Germany, coming here from Northwestern Canada, where he worked for nearly three years.

BOARD OF ENGINEERS MET MONDAY EVENING

The Board of Engineers held their regular monthly meeting at Fire House No. 2 on Monday evening. Those present were E. J. Coughlin, Thomas Burke, Charles Kathe, Frank Shipnoski, John Staubach and James Mullan. The needs of the fire department were reported by the foremen of Companies Nos. 1 and 2. A broken hydrant on the corner of Bryant and B sts. was reported. The reports were referred to the fire and water committee.

K. OF C. HELD MEETING TUESDAY NIGHT

On Tuesday night the Knights of Columbus held their regular meeting at the club rooms. Many members were present. After the business meeting they adjourned for a social session. A general good time was enjoyed, after which refreshments were served.

WILL HOLD JAAPANESE TEA AT HOME OF MRS. DRAKE

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church will give a Japanese Tea at the home of Mrs. C. A. Drake, Rahway avenue, Wednesday evening, April 28. Admission 20 cents, including refreshments and souvenirs. A good time can be expected. Make an effort to be present.

EASTERN QUARTET AT MACCABEE SOCIAL

On Monday night the Eastern Quartet journeyed to Perth Amboy to sing at the Maccabee social. The quartet is composed of John Boos, Joseph Fitzgerald, Peter and Simon Larson, and their singing was the hit of the evening. P. Donoghue also sang, making a hit with "There's a light burning in the House on the Hill." The boys are fast rounding into professional talent in the view of many who have heard them.

ROW OVER A GARDEN —HELD IN \$400 BAIL

Steve Krusey against Andrew Nogg, defendant. Krusey swore that Nogg hit him on the head with a hammer, and that he said he would hit him in the head with an axe. Witnesses for Krusey were Steve Poligi and Steve Boblick, whose testimony was the same. Recorder Lawlor held Nogg for the grand jury under \$400 bail. The row started over a garden. Both live in the same house, one up stairs and the other downstairs.

DEPUTIES TO BE TRIED AS ORDINARY MURDERERS

At the supreme court hearing in Jersey City Saturday, Attorney General Westcott is believed to have given the cue to the arguments which the will use in the trial of the indicted deputies now in the county jail, to have them convicted of murder.

While on the floor the attorney general took occasion to remark that the deputies had been sworn in unlawfully, and shot the strikers while the latter were running away. He declared that the indicted men were illegally acting as deputy sheriffs. It is practically certain that the state will base its main argument on this point—that the men were not clothed with any authority and therefore should be considered as ordinary murderers.

LOST MONEY FOUND TURNED OVER TO PRIEST

Alexander Visnesky, who lost \$420 last week, had his money returned to him by Rev. Father Dziadosz. Visnesky's brother found the money tied up in a handkerchief and turned it over to the Rev. Dziadosz, who notified the chief of police, who, with the consent of the court, turned it over to Visnesky. Steve Mockery, who was held on suspicion, was released.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

- Miss T. Brady was in Newark Saturday.
- Mrs. H. Lee visited Newark Saturday.
- S. Juszkowitz spent Monday in Elizabeth.
- Miss M. Janovchik spent Monday in Elizabeth.
- Mrs. C. Connors spent Saturday in Newark.
- I. Venook was in New York on business Monday.
- Anthony Walsh spent Saturday evening in Newark.
- Mrs. C. Phillips, of Chrome, spent Friday in Newark.
- Mrs. F. Mulvihill visited friends in Elizabeth Saturday.
- Mrs. J. Adams, of Carteret, spent Friday in Elizabeth.
- John J. O'Meara, of Carteret, spent Saturday in Newark.
- Miss E. Rogers was visiting friends in Newark Saturday.
- L. Harris was in New York Saturday on a business trip.
- Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Currie spent Wednesday in Newark.
- Mrs. S. Koed spent Saturday in Elizabeth visiting friends.
- Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Cohen spent Saturday evening in Elizabeth.
- John Scally, of Elizabeth, spent Sunday evening in the borough.
- Mayor Hermann, of Chrome, spent Friday in New York on business.
- Mrs. J. Murphy, of Chrome, was in Elizabeth Friday visiting friends.
- W. Bainton spent the week end at the home of his parents in Newark.
- Dr. Morris Goodman, of Atlantic City, spent the week end in Chrome.
- Charles Synott, of Elizabeth, visited the borough on business Wednesday.
- Charles Wells, of Chrome, was in New York on a business trip Friday.
- George F. Bergen, of Elizabeth, spent Wednesday in town on business.
- Mrs. Thomas Shapiro, of Chrome, visited relatives in Brooklyn on Saturday.
- Mrs. T. Donovan, of Carteret, was in New York on a shopping trip last Friday.
- Mrs. Otto Worth, of Carteret, spent Saturday in New York on a business trip.
- Joseph Fitzgerald and Thomas Currie were Newark visitors on Monday afternoon.
- Mr. C. Richardson, of the Newark Brunswick Garage, spent Tuesday in the borough.
- Mrs. G. Richards and her ghtev, Rose, spent Saturday in Elizabeth on a pleasure trip.
- David Lynch, of Chrome, spent Saturday morning in Elizabeth on a business trip.
- Mr. Edward Nolan, of Washington avenue, spent the week end with friends at Seak, Pa.

BOROUGH COUNCIL TAKES ACTION ON STRAY DOGS

The Borough Council met Monday night. Mayor Hermann, Councilman Quinn, Andres, Nash, Kelly, Ruegg and Staubach, Borough Clerk Quin, Borough Engineer Simons and Acting Street Commissioner Foote were present.

The report of the borough tax collector for the month was read and approved.

The report of the fire chief was next read and approved.

In the report of Inspector Born, of the Board of Health, he made a complaint about the unusual large number of dogs running loose in the borough, and also that one man was severely bitten by a stray dog last month. The police committee was given power to take such action as they deem necessary to do away with the dogs. They decided that all dogs running loose in the borough will have to have a license, which can be obtained from the borough clerk upon receipt of \$1. A notice to that effect will be posted in all conspicuous places in the borough stating that: "On and after May first any dogs running loose in the borough without proper license will be disposed of."

David Linsky, a property holder in Rahway avenue, made a complaint to the council because they had taken no action in moving back the property on that avenue to the borough line. He stated that he had moved his building back to the required line, but the others had failed to do so, and as a result his property had been affected in value because he cannot get tenants to take his building because it is behind the other buildings on the line. A resolution was passed to send communications to the owner of the property that is over the line, and order him to move his house back to the established line, as already agreed upon, in justice to Mr. Linsky.

All bills were ordered paid with the exception of one, which was for repairs on the fire truck belonging to Company No. 2. The charges were considered high and payment was suspended until proper investigation can be made.

A request for rubber coats made for the fire department was not granted, and the fire committee will make an investigation to determine the needs of the fire department.

Mr. Anthony Applegate, of South Amboy, spent Monday and Tuesday in the borough.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Foote, of Chrome, spent Friday in Newark on a business and pleasure trip.

Mrs. T. Quinn and daughter, Mrs. William Coughlin, were shopping in Newark Saturday.

J. J. Flynn, of the New Jersey Ice Cream Co. of Newark, was a borough visitor on Monday.

Mrs. P. D. McCarthy, of Somerville, N. J., formerly of this borough, spent the week end in town.

Henry Heil is having his hotel on the corner of Woodbridge and Washington avenues painted by Fred Hensel.

Mr. Charles Biels, manager of the James McCallum store in Chrome, spent Tuesday in New York on business.

William Dalton received his automobile from the Van Sycle Garage, of Perth Amboy, where it has been for repairs.

Mrs. P. McCarthy, of Chrome, was in Newark on Saturday, and also in Plainfield, where she remained over the week end with relatives.

The Misses Minerva Young, Gussie Lee, of Woodbridge, and Anna and Ethel Peterson, of Perth Amboy, attended the Music Club dance.

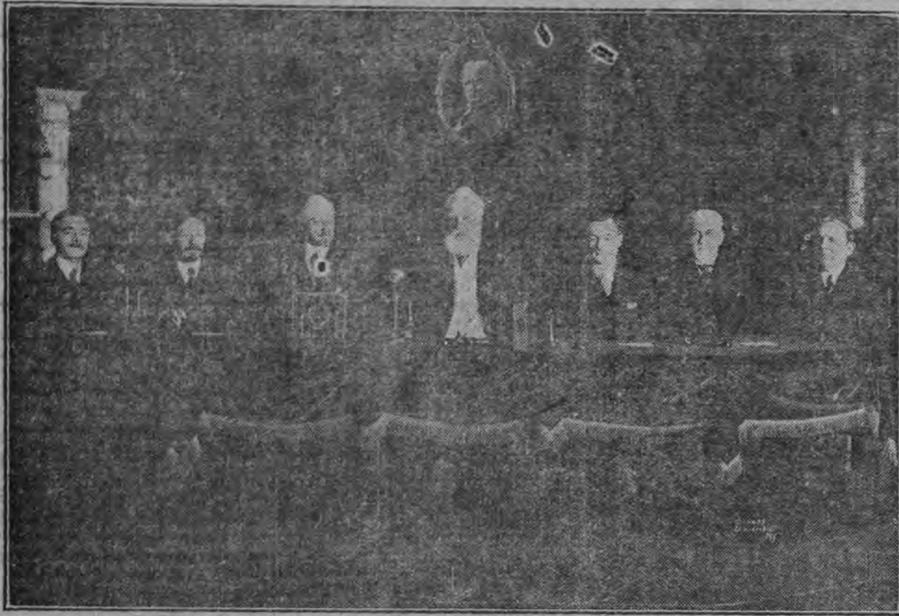
Miss J. Enot, of Carteret; and Miss A. Dubov, of Chrome, heard the "Tales of Hoffmann" in the Shubert Theatre in Newark Saturday afternoon.

T. J. Nevill took a party of friends in his automobile to witness the game between the Newark and Baltimore clubs of the Federal League in Harrison last Sunday.

Henry and Al Nannen, George Enot, Joseph Groener and Harry Gleckner spent Sunday afternoon at the Newark Federal League game between Newark and Baltimore.

A. Pfeffer, of Chrome, witnessed the opening baseball game in Newark between the Newark Federal League team and the Baltimore team of the same organization.

One of the genial faces noticed at the Federal League Park in Harrison on Sunday was that of Mr. Sydney Harris, of Rahway, proprietor of the L. Lehman store at Chrome.



OPENING OF THE TRANSCONTINENTAL TELEPHONE LINE.

Dr. Alexander Graham Bell in center.—To the left of Dr. Bell, in order, Hon. John Purroy Mitchel, mayor of New York; C. E. Yost, president Nebraska Telephone Co., Omaha; Hon. Wm. A. Prendergast, comptroller of the city of New York.—To the right of Dr. Bell, in order, U. N. Bethell, senior vice-president American Telephone & Telegraph Co., presiding; Hon. George McAneny, president board of aldermen, New York city; John J. Carty, chief engineer, American Telephone & Telegraph Co.
[In front of Dr. Bell is the replica of his original telephone.—In front of Mr. Bethell is the glass case containing a piece of the wire over which Dr. Bell and Mr. Watson carried on the first telephone conversation in the world.]

Formal Opening of the Transcontinental Telephone Line

President Wilson Speaks From Washington to New York and San Francisco—Dr. Bell and Mr. Watson Talk From Coast to Coast—Mr. Vail, at Jekyll Island, Florida, Listens to the Other Speakers and Talks Through New York to San Francisco, 4,500 Miles, the Longest Distance the Human Voice Has Ever Been Carried—Many Business Conversations Already Have Passed Between Gotham and the Golden Gate.



HON. JOHN PURROY MITCHEL, Mayor of New York, talking to Mayor Rolfe of San Francisco.



HON. JAMES ROLFE, JR., Mayor of San Francisco, talking to Mayor Mitchel of New York.

The New York Telephone Review for January publishes a most interesting account of the opening of the Transcontinental Telephone Line. A number of details are given which throw a light of added interest upon this event of wide present significance and lasting historical importance. The Telephone Review says in part:

The impressiveness of the ceremonies commemorating the completion of the Transcontinental Telephone Line revealed the achievement in its true light—that of awe and wonderment.

As the perspective grows, talking to San Francisco will become commonplace, just as telephoning shorter distances has become commonplace, and all thought of the tremendous import of the thing that is done will be lost; but on Monday afternoon, January 25, 1915, those who were present and saw the venerable scientist, Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, talking with his former associate, Mr. Thomas A. Watson, were made to realize that these two men were reunited in soul and spirit, although a continent separated them bodily, and that it was this reunion and not alone the simple words they said to each other, which made possible with the telephone by what Mr. Vail and Mr. Carty and the other officials and scientists of the Bell system have done.

This reunion was so dramatic and intense that the audience was thrilled to the point of emotion. The scene will be indelibly impressed upon every beholder, and he will be calms indeed who, as he talks over the telephone hereafter, does not feel the influence of that hour.

"It appeals to the imagination to speak across the continent," said President Wilson to President Moore, of the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

Appealing indeed, and true. In saying this the president used a conversational tone of voice, but he was heard in San Francisco much more distinctly than will be possible for persons on the outside of the audience which will gather to hear him speak when he arrives in San Francisco to attend the exposition in person.

It may be of historic interest to print the exact conversation between Dr. Bell and Mr. Watson which actually opened the line. It was as follows:

Dr. Bell: Are you there? Do you hear me?
Mr. Watson (in San Francisco): Yes, Dr. Bell, I hear you perfectly. Do you hear me well?
Dr. Bell: Yes, your voice is perfectly distinct. It is as clear as if you were here in New York instead of being more than 3,000 miles away. Do you remember, Mr. Watson, that evening thirty-eight years ago when we conversed through the telephone on a real line for the first time?

Mr. Watson: Yes indeed! The line was two miles long, running from Boston to Cambridge. You were overjoyed at the success of the experiment.
Dr. Bell: We are talking over 3,400 miles as easily and clearly as we talked over two miles thirty-eight years ago.

Mr. Watson: The telephone men have certainly done wonderful things with your invention since that first floor test. We mustn't forget that the circuit we are talking over is really 4,500 miles long, as of course, the wire cannot be used for the return unless we used it then.

Dr. Bell: I want to switch to another telephone and talk to you through that.
(Dr. Bell switches in the first phone.)

Dr. Bell: I am now talking through an exact duplicate of the first phone, which was made in June, 1876. Can you hear me?
Mr. Watson: I hear it perfectly, though less distinctly than the other course.

(Now switching back to the standard transmitter.)
Dr. Bell: What wonderful progress has been made by the Bell system since then to enable our voices to be transmitted over a circuit of 4,500 miles without the least apparent distortion or weakening.

Mr. Watson: Their work has been superb and superb also is the discipline of the organization that watches every inch of this long circuit to safeguard these feeble vibrations from the many things that might interfere with them.

Dr. Bell: All honor to the men who have rendered this great achievement possible. They have brought all the people of the United States within sound of one another's voices and united them into one great brotherhood.

DEVELOPMENT OF COMMUNICATION

Historical Review From Signal Fire to Telephone.

THE POWER OF PERSONALITY

It is Realized by Transmission of Speech by Telephone—Carrier Pigeons Used in 1488—The Chappe Signal Towers—Medieval Mail Carriers on Stilts

"It is one of our grand distinctions from the brute," wrote Channing, which only expressed in different words what Quintilian wrote centuries ago: "God has impressed man with no character so proper to distinguish him from other animals, as by the faculty of speech."

It might truly be said also that nothing distinguishes one man from another more than his speech.

Speech, therefore, may be termed the evidence of man's superiority in creation and of a man's superiority among men.

The purpose of speech is the communication of ideas. A witty Frenchman has said, "Speech was given to man to disguise his thoughts," but even if this be true there is an idea behind the disguise. Speech has determined the course of the world's history. "Adam dove and Eve span," the whisperings of the serpent and the pleading of the woman came humanity to labor for existence. It may not be irreverent to conjecture whether the course of the world would have been so ordered if



Woodcut Showing the Use of Carrier Pigeons—Date 1488.

these fatal communications had not been made by word of mouth—for example, if a messenger, a letter, a telegram, or even a wireless had been sent! At the Tower of Babel, the first gigantic engineering enterprise on record was abandoned uncompleted because, although speech was possible, the understanding was absent through



PHAROS OF ALEXANDRIA, ONE OF THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD, 3D CENTURY B. C.

the confusion of tongues, and the dispersion of the nation followed.

The communication of ideas by means of speech, therefore, has been dependent in all ages, first, upon the proximity of the speakers to their hearers, and, secondly, upon the use of a common language.

All ties of kinship and affection were broken with the severance of communication when people of the same race and language first went out to populate new parts of the earth, and there is a record of toilsome effort from the dawn of history until this day, to devise a means of communication which would be effective. All these efforts were directed towards supplying a symbol for the thing signified, providing a secondary instead of primary means of communication, a substitute for direct intercourse which distance made impossible.

Not until the success of Alexander Graham Bell's invention was the intermediary eliminated, and the human voice conveyed to the listening ear, with all its tones and modulations.

"Without knowing the force of words it is impossible to know men," wrote Confucius, and the force of words is in their utterance.

Charles James Fox, the famous English statesman and parliamentarian, was congratulated by a friend one day on a speech delivered the night before and printed in the Times that morning. Fox replied that if it read well it must have been a very poor speech.

Everyone is hearing of the wonderful power of Billy Sunday in his revivals, but if you read one of his sermons, you will wonder why the thousands who constitute his audiences night after night are worked up to the highest pitch of enthusiasm.

The power of words, then, is in their utterance, which means that they are powerless or powerful according to the personality behind them. The telephone alone of all means of communication conveys the words and the personality behind them. It gives our words and personality wings and they fly where we would have them go.

But this achievement has not been wrought in a day, and only against its background can it be fully appreciated.

The history of communication is the history of human progress. Hand in hand with the gradual development of intercourse, there has been growth in fulness of life. The fundamentally social nature of man has made this growth inevitable. Only through communication could the experience of one influence the action of another, and only through the interchange of the lessons of experience could the well-being of the race advance.

Communication is of two sorts—distant and near. Language early met the demands of the latter, but the development of long-distance communication has been slow.

In ancient Egyptian wall paintings may be seen pictured the earliest method of distant communication—the messenger. Bearing the message on a roll of papyrus, the ambassador comes with great ceremony from the Queen of Kush to the Prince of Upper Egypt. The variations of communication by messenger were many. Runners were employed, and messengers on horseback were sent to outstrip them, if the opposing side was on the alert.

The beacon lights which told Greece the news of the fall of Troy; the shafts of the sun reflected from polished shields, seen after Marathon; the Pharos, one of the seven wonders of the world, a kind of lighthouse which sent "a light by night" and also "a cloud by day"—all these early methods of distant communication were limited in scope, often being misinterpreted. Attempts were made to transmit exact information by means of combinations of torches corresponding to letters, but these never reached any degree of perfection.

With the downfall of Rome and the influx of barbarians came the Dark Ages, when communication was extremely limited and the progress of civilization seemed at a standstill, but was in reality only storing up new vigor. The Bayeux tapestry, woven about 1100 A.D., shows William the Conqueror receiving news from a herald, and again, William setting fire to a hut as a signal to his troops that war is to begin; still the ancient methods of communication—the messenger and fiery signals. These, however, were supplemented in the Middle Ages by the use of carrier pigeons. The Crusaders learned the value of pigeons as messengers from the Mohammedans, and after the Crusades pigeons were widely used in Europe.

Another slight step in advance was made in 1474 when a restricted postal system was developed by Louis XI. In many cases the letter carriers used stilts to increase their speed.

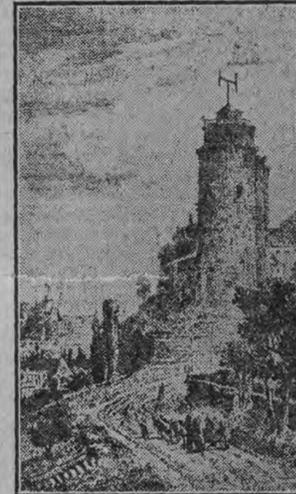
By the middle of the fifteenth century, when Europe was lifting her head from her long nap, the invention of movable types came to hasten her awakening. The art of printing, that

great stimulus of the Renaissance, has grown steadily in influence and power as a means of distant communication, until to-day it bears its tidings everywhere, slowly, indeed, but in unlimited scope.

With the new interest in science which was a part of the Renaissance, Galileo's invention of the telescope opened the way for further development in transmitting messages by optical signals. Amato, a French physician, attempted a system of signaling by flags and cross bars on poles, the telescope being used in deciphering it. This was a forerunner of the flag and arm signal still in use. Another French inventor, Gauthier, tried to utilize the property of metals to transmit sound, by developing a system of metallic tubes. This was not successful at the time, but was the precursor of that fascinating of late-Victorian childhood, the speaking-tube.

The Revolutionary War developed a rude system of signaling in this country. A pole with nothing on the top meant danger—this sign being used to avoid arousing the suspicion of the enemy. Commonplace objects, like barrels, baskets, etc., were used to convey less ominous intelligence.

Claude Chappe, a French engineer, evolved a dial-system of signaling to be read by a telescope marked by a micrometer. Cross arms were substituted for the dial and would have been immediately successful had not Chappe tried to introduce them in Paris in 1791. Probably there were already too many new ideas in Paris at that period; the seething currents of the Revolution engulfed the new invention and, although the Commune of Paris authorized Chappe to erect stations, the populace feared treachery and, lest the signals be used to communicate with the enemy, burned the stations. Later, however, the inventor's brother was elected to the Assembly and, a test being made in which a message was sent 35 kilometers and acknowledged within 11 minutes, Chappe's system was adopted. Carlyle describes with his characteristic vivid-



The Chappe Signal Tower—1791.

ness "wooden arms with elbow joints jerking and furling in the air in the most rapid mysterious fashion"—the system which most nearly did the work of the yet unknown telegraph.

Flag signaling, used since the Middle Ages, has developed a comprehensive code and is still used in the navies of the world. Bugling is another method of signaling, still employed in military operations and effective where the distance is comparatively short.

One great difficulty of all sound signaling thus far has been its short range, and of all optical signals the necessity for clear weather. It was left to electricity to solve these two great difficulties, in the telegraph which still left unrevealed the greater secret of complete distant communication. But electricity with its undreamed powers was in its infancy when it touched the telegraph to life. The greatness of its hidden might was yet untested.

What then, is the great secret of distant intercourse, which the ages of civilization had been powerless to track to its illusive hiding place? Is not the answer to be found in the nature and purpose of communication itself? The interchange of ideas is the soul of communication. Marvelous as is the development of means of communication and its relation to human progress, it is not the means employed that is essential, but the communication itself. At the Tower of Babel the means of communication were adequate—organs of speech were in perfect order and no distance intervened, but the people were helpless because they could not make one another understand. The bodily presence of two individuals in one place would, therefore, be worth nothing if speech did not permit the interplay of their ideas; it is the coming together of personalities, not corporeal presence, which is essential. The means of intercourse are important simply as they are used and as they develop and stimulate intercourse. The interchange of ideas is itself the educator of mankind, and in so far as historic means of communication have promoted that, they have contributed their great impulse to the increasing fulness of human living. But they have failed to accomplish the full purpose of communication in that they have admitted but a bulky and unsatisfying resource for response. Limitation in the expression of thought, longer or shorter periods of time intervening, with a somewhat cumbersome means of interchanging thoughts, has characterized each one of them. At no time had any means been devised whereby communication between widely separated

points could accomplish the same results as personal intercourse. Messengers, beacons, towers of flame and columns of smoke, carrier pigeons, printed epistles, even telegrams, involved an intermediary, and to that extent their power was insufficient. All were equally powerless to permit discussion, to permit immediate intercourse, the interaction of personalities, the give-and-take of two minds and characters. And this interaction of personalities is the aim, the whole raison d'être, of communication.

Intercourse over a distance has, therefore, lacked one-half of itself up to the end of the 19th century. But with the perfection of the telephone,



Medieval Mail Carrier Increasing Speed by the Use of Stilts—1464.

long-distance communication came into its own. The telephone provides the perfect means of distant human intercourse by admitting the free interplay of personalities, almost as completely as if no distance intervened. Since the beginning of time the struggle has gone on to convey personality, and never has victory been so complete as it is to-day. Never indeed has the need of victory been so great, for more and more is personality coming to be recognized as a great determining factor in every phase of life. It is the power of personality above all which shapes the individual and the social life to-day. In ancient times it may have been enough that "flaming straightway leapt the courier fire from height to height" to tell that Troy had fallen, but to-day the report would be patently incomplete without a personal interview with the victor! "It is not so much what is said as the person who says it, that makes an impression," observed a distinguished essayist of to-day; and if the impression is to be made at a distance, the telephone alone permits the fullest play of personality. No intermediary dulls the quick effect; no clumsy bulwark of time alters the impression. The personalities are together; the truest, fullest purpose of communication is fulfilled.

The crowning triumph of communication has come with the completion of this great wonder of ages—the slender strand which means the union, at will, of personalities on the Atlantic and on the Pacific seaboard.

At a word, a person in New York is in San Francisco. Time and space are as nothing. Sound itself is a tortoise beside the swift currents which bear to the Pacific the voice, the spirit, the emotions, all the infinite and varying qualities which are the man. The intensity of New York, the snow and driving winds outside, are the physical surroundings of the speaker, but he is for a few minutes in San Francisco as completely as if transported thither by Aladdin. The Golden Gate, the riotous profusion of roses, sun-bathed orchard slopes, and the grandeur of the mountains are not more really in the Golden State than is this man who speaks from New York. It is not for these that he has taken the swift transcontinental trip, but the spiritual life, or the business problems of the West, the personal business of his conversational vis-a-vis, whatever the object of the communication, it is completely his.

Thus has the age-long problem found its fullest revelation. Communication has become another wonder of the world. In a fraction of a second, personality, that substanceless material of the human world, the motif of civilization, spans a continent. The culminating step, thus far, in the progress of communication, this achievement stands, looking forward, and not back. The ages have evolved it; the future alone shall set the limits of its usefulness, shall mold its influence in the onward march of men.

Return of Old Weapons.
This great war has seen the revival of many old weapons, such as the catapult and the at one time obsolete mortar. Now we hear of hand grenades being used, which gave the name to our Grenadier guards. The original grenadiers were a company of picked men attached to every battalion of foot. They were distinguished by tall bearskin caps and held the place of honor—the right when in line and the front when in column.—Louis Chronicle.



Signal Post Used by the Colonists During the American Revolution.

The Roosevelt News

L. D. TELEPHONE: Roosevelt 310.

THOMAS YORKE, EDITOR and PROPRIETOR
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TELEPHONE SERVICE IN THE WAR



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GERMAN OUTPOST REPORTING TO GENERAL STAFF NEAR VERDUN.

If the telephone had existed in Napoleon's day the world might have been spared the present European conflict.

With this striking proposition The New York Telephone Review opens its monthly article upon the use of the telephone in the present war.

What might have been the result if the telephone could have been used to facilitate Napoleon's campaigns is a matter of conjecture, fascinating indeed, but futile. But what would be the result, if the telephone were not a part of the army equipment to-day, admits of no doubt. The war simply could not be conducted at all along the present lines without the agency of the telephone. The war thus far has been an artillery duel. Without the telephone the big guns would be useless,

for the objective is rarely, if ever, in sight of the battery.

The gunners train their guns on the target by laying them at a fixed angle with some definite visible point. The Captain goes to a place from which he can see the enemy, and has a telephone line run out to him from the battery. Watching the fall of the shells, he telephones in the necessary corrections.

In the German artillery trenches orders and instructions are sent almost exclusively by telephone, the soldier attending it lying face downward and calling out instructions for firing, giving the range and the distance.

The perfection which has been attained in means of communication is a factor of incalculable value. For instance the possibility of such a depar-

ture from the front as that of General Sir John French recently, would have been unthinkable in other days. Today, however, Gen. French can return to England, confer with Lord Kitchener and Premier Asquith, attend councils before the King, and in the meantime hold hourly conference over the telephone with Sir Archibald Murray at the front in France or Belgium. A direct telephone line to the base headquarters at St. Omer, France, from the home of Gen. French near Hyde Park at London, insured Gen. French's being in as close touch with conditions

the necessity for sudden changes calls forth a speed and dispatch as remarkable as they are indispensable.

INTERESTING TELEPHONE INSTALLATIONS.

Among the telephone installations of particular interest made by the New York Telephone Company in the year just past, The Telephone Review in an extensive resume of the year's work describes several of marked significance in the perfecting of business facilities.

The problem of stenographic service in a large concern has been solved by the telephone installation at the Lord & Taylor Store, New York, where the telephone provides for dictation over the telephone.

The equipment consists of twelve desks, each provided with a typewriter and breast transmitter set connected by a telephone circuit to a Chief Stenographer's private branch exchange, which in turn is connected to the main private branch exchange.

Members of the firm or employees desiring the services of a stenographer call the Chief Operator from one of the telephones located throughout the store. The Chief Operator connects the calling party to one of the stenographer's desks and the letter or memorandum is dictated over the telephone. This system avoids the loss of time ordinarily experienced in large buildings where stenographers travel back and forth between their desks and that of the person dictating.

In the Hotel Biltmore a large private branch exchange switchboard is equipped for telantograph service. There are twelve telephone sections and twelve telantograph sections.

A special feature of the installation is the maid's annunciator, which is installed in the face of the telantograph sections of the switchboard. With this system, the maids throughout the hotel can insert a plug in a jack located alongside of the entrance to each room in the hotel. This completes circuits which light a lamp in the plug and at the switchboard, thus enabling a person in the corridor or at the switchboard readily to locate a maid.

One of the largest installations made this year was that for the new Municipal Building in New York City. For the use of the public there are two private branch exchange switchboards, and nineteen steel booths, seven of which are equipped for coin box service. The facilities supplied for the City Departments comprise twenty-nine private branch exchange switchboards having a total of forty-three positions. There are operating in these boards 316 central office lines, 165 tie lines and 914 extension lines. It required 115,000 feet of inside wire to extend the latter from the cable terminals located at convenient points on each floor of the building to the station equipment.

Approximately 3,000,000 feet of single wire, or 1,500,000 feet of twisted wire, and about 19,000 feet of cable were required for this installation.

The public telephone installation at the Grand Central Terminal is the largest, of that class of service, yet completed in Manhattan or the Bronx. It consists of 108 booths, six switchboards with enclosures, cashiers' desks, wardrobes, closets, etc. These were installed at different locations in the Grand Central Terminal as fast as the several parts of the Terminal Building were completed during the past two years.

AN ADVENTURE BY TELEPHONE.

A night operator in the telephone exchange in Jersey City recently had all the thrills of a real adventure over the wire, according to a vivid story recounted by the operator herself in The New York Telephone Review. A signal lamp lighted and the operator responded at once, but could get no answer. Suddenly there was a terrible noise on the line as if someone were struggling. The sound of heavy breathing came over the wire, but no response to the insistent ringing of the bell. Then came the distinct sound of someone moving about the room.

Undoubtedly robbery and murder at the very least, had been committed in that house and the operator had been an ear-witness to the struggle. The operator notified the Police Department who promised to send a reserve to the house at once.

But alas for adventure! Half an hour later the subscriber called up to let the operator know that the dog had knocked over the telephone. He had become tied up in the cord and had been unable to extricate himself.



Copyright International News Service. Belgian Using Field Telephone.

at the front during his three days' visit in England, as if he were present at headquarters.

Not the least valuable phase of telephone usefulness, though seemingly a very minor one, is its ability to supply entertainment to the entrenched armies. A really grave hardship of war is the entire lack of diversion suffered by the men at the front, and the strain of remaining long in the trenches without any amusement has frequently proved extremely serious. By means of the telephone, however, a way has been opened to overcome this condition, for it has been found that soldiers in the front trenches can listen to gramophone concerts being enjoyed by men in camp eight miles in the rear. The report does not specify how widely this means of diversion has been employed so far, but limited as its application must of necessity be at present, it is undoubtedly of very definite value.

In obtaining information regarding the movements of the enemy the telephone is of the greatest significance and the multitude of adaptations and skilful manoeuvres to transmit information by telephone unknown to the enemy, are practically unlimited. Examples of these various devices are manifold, but two instances warrant especial mention.

One day during a change in position the Russian troops in hundreds passed by a man in a soldier's uniform, lying in a ditch, where he complained of rheumatism but refused aid. Finally a Cossack patrol came along and, one of the Cossacks, suspecting that the man might be a spy, struck him with a whip. At this he leaped to his feet, revealing a telephone over which he had been telling the Germans of everything that had passed along the road.

The London Times quotes a report of an Austrian lieutenant who discov-



Copyright International News Service. Telegraph Wires Cut at Belgian Frontier Station. The Station Master is Said to Have Been Shot Dead on His Refusal to Cut the Wires.

ered three Russian peasants under a heap of beetroots telephoning all the movements of the Austrian troops in the vicinity to their colleagues.

The means by which this invaluable system of communication is made possible have been admirably adapted to the necessities of the case and are described in The New York Telephone Review. An American war correspondent describes the telephone exchange of the German army in Laon, France, where twelve soldiers were sitting before portable switchboards. With metal transmitters clamped on their heads, these soldiers were sending or receiving messages to and from all parts of the mid-battlefront. With only an hour to do it, they could disconnect the lines, pull down and reel in the wires, pack the batteries and the exchanges, and have the entire outfit loaded upon automobiles for speedy transmission elsewhere.

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NEW ORGANIZATION FOR SUFFRAGE

Mrs. Everett Colby, Chairman of Committee of One Hundred, to Help Campaign.

Mrs. Everett Colby, who was instrumental in carrying the suffrage amendment through its legislative stages, is chairman of a new co-operative organization known as the Committee of One Hundred which is being formed to assist the New Jersey suffrage campaign now that the question is before the voters of the state. Mrs. Colby was for two years the able and successful chairman of the legislative committee formed by the woman suffrage organizations of New Jersey, a position she resigned only in order to devote the necessary time to the most recent addition to her growing family, a small son.

Her husband is associated with her in the work undertaken by the Committee of One Hundred, as are men and women of all political affiliations or none, including society women, lawyers, manufacturers, suffrage leaders and the daughter-in-law of a banker, who are all pushing together to force an opening wedge for the other three eastern states in which suffrage amendments will be submitted to the people during the coming year. William Fellowes Morgan has consented to act as treasurer.

Mrs. Colby is an especially attentive mother, deeply engrossed in her little brood, and she was asked recently, with a good deal of curiosity, why she had allied herself with a cause as absorbing as suffrage.

"In my opinion, voting is more incompatible with motherhood than it is with any of the ordinary masculine occupations," she smiled in reply. "Moreover, it has been proved that where women have the vote domestic life is not harmed in any way."

The Committee of One Hundred has come into a field already organized by the New Jersey Woman Suffrage Association, of which Mrs. E. F. Felckert of Dumlenn is president; the Women's



MRS. EVERETT COLBY AND ELDEST CHILD.

Political Union of New Jersey, under the direction of Mrs. Abraham Van Winkle of Newark; the Equal Franchise Society, with Mrs. George Vickers of Jersey City as president, and the Men's League For Woman Suffrage, in which writers are associated with railroad men, bankers with manufacturers, lawyers with artists and the whole leavened by the presence of a retired captain of the United States navy, not to mention the president, Champlain L. Riley, who is a consulting engineer. Besides these state organizations, there are also local organizations in all the towns of any importance.

"The purpose of the Committee of One Hundred," as defined by Mrs. Colby, "is both intensive and extensive. On the one hand, it is to act as a 'clearing house' for campaign information. On the other, it is consecrated, through co-operation with the existing suffrage agencies, to education in its broadest sense, the awakening of an alert and intelligent public opinion."

The committee already boasts of as vice chairmen Mrs. Otto Wittpenn, Mrs. Francis de L. Hyde, Mrs. George Gould, Mrs. Ogden Hammond, Dr. William L. Saunders and Richard Stevens. In addition, Mrs. Charles Hyde, Mrs. E. F. Felckert, Mrs. Abraham Van Winkle, Champlain L. Riley, George Vickers, ex-Governor J. Franklin Fort, Mrs. George La Monte, Mrs. Emanuel Einstein, Howard A. Colby, George W. Perkins, Mrs. James A. Stillman, Mrs. Henry Phipps, Mrs. Henry O. Havenmeyer, Mrs. E. Tiffany Dyer, Mrs. J. Magee Ellsworth, Mrs. Seymour Cromwell, Mrs. Joseph LaRoque, Everett Colby and Mrs. David Guggenheim have offered their services. In her appeal for the committee's cause Mrs. Colby says in part:

"To those interested in the movement to secure the franchise for women this election is of peculiar significance and importance. While full suffrage is exercised by the women of eleven western states, no eastern state has as yet granted them the ballot.

"New Jersey will be the first state to vote this year, and the outcome will have a marked effect on the elections to settle the same issue, which will be held in New York, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts in November. * * * We must not only win, but we must win by an overwhelming and emphatic majority."

It is hoped and expected that every public spirited man and woman in the east will come forward to help in this final struggle for suffrage. Any one interested can be of greatest help by getting in touch with Mrs. Colby, Orange, N. J.

WELL KNOWN WOMEN TOUR NEW JERSEY FOR SUFFRAGE

Mrs. Churchill and Mrs. Funk Lead the Way.

The New Jersey suffrage campaign is bringing into the state many well known national leaders who are going to reach the voters in a series of automobile trips. Mrs. Winston Churchill and Mrs. Antoinette Funk of Chicago are leading off with an automobile trip which, beginning in the southern part of the state at the end of April and gradually working north, will extend over several weeks. Every detail of the trip is being carefully planned, and at different points they will be met by local suffragists, who will conduct them to meetings and receptions.

Mrs. Winston Churchill, who is treasurer of the campaign committee of the National American Woman Suffrage Society, hopes that as soon as her husband has finished his new book



MRS. WINSTON CHURCHILL.

he will join her and aid in the New Jersey campaign, while Mrs. Funk is to be assisted by her daughter, Virginia, who is one of the youngest speakers for suffrage in the country.

Mrs. Churchill, who was Mabel Harlakenden Hall of St. Louis before her marriage to the well known author, has for a number of years been one of the most popular hostesses in her beautiful country home, Harlakenden Hall, Cornish, N. H. In 1903, when her husband entered political life, Mrs. Churchill became most keenly interested in the question of woman suffrage and has since done much hard work for the cause.

Mrs. Funk can claim to have been born in a political family. Her grandfather was Judge James Leland, the man who named the Republican party, while her father, Cyrus Leland, was a Democrat of the old school.

She is by profession a lawyer, and her legal acumen and political insight have put her into the front rank of the national leaders in Washington.

"I am so vitally interested in the campaign here," says she, "that I wish I could write New Jersey into my name."

Even Nietzsche admitted woman was a riddle to him. No man professes to understand her. Is that the reason men feel so competent to represent her in politics?—Puck.

NEW JERSEY MEN WORKING FOR SUFFRAGE.

A State Dinner Will Be Held.

Large numbers of New Jersey men are going to play an active part in the suffrage campaign, according to Champlain L. Riley of Plainfield, president of the Men's League for Woman Suffrage.

"We have engaged a special worker for the campaign who is co-operating with the women's organizations all over the state in reaching the voters. Our league is growing rapidly in numbers and influence.

"We are planning to hold a state men's dinner in Newark in the middle of May, and already we are promised wide support from all the cities around. Some of the counties have county committees of men, while other cities, such as Newark and Paterson, have formed committees of men who are pledged to reach as many voters personally as they possibly can. In Westfield, L. J. Turner has been chosen campaign manager and will use the forces of men and women to the best advantage until the vote is taken in September."

EARNERS' DAY.

Working Women Give to Suffrage.

Hundreds of women in the states of New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania, where the question of woman suffrage goes to the vote this fall, are setting aside April 24 as the special day for their contributions to the campaign funds. As many as are able are giving the whole day's earnings to the cause of their own and their sisters' enfranchisement. New Jersey has nearly a quarter million of wage earning women.

Bringing Up the Voters.

The quick march of woman suffrage in New Jersey is due largely to the caliber of the women who are working for it, according to Mrs. Minnie J. Reynolds, executive secretary of the Women's Union of New Jersey.

"To take a few examples out of many," says Mrs. Reynolds in supporting her claim, "our leader in Rocky Hill, Somerset county, is Mrs. Bolmer, who, left years ago the widow of an Episcopalian clergyman, became a successful farmer and reared five sons, all of whom are going to the polls to vote loyally for the enfranchisement of their mother.

"Mrs. F. E. Sturgis of Westfield has brought up her four sons, all of whom are voters and suffragists, while the two sons of Mrs. Leslie I. Cooke of Hackettstown are successful business men. Mrs. Clara Laddey, so long a leader among the New Jersey suffragists, has brought up her son and daughter, both of whom are successful lawyers in New York.

"We could continue the list indefinitely of such women in our organization. It is to be noted that not only are these women able to put into their work for suffrage the judgment and ability which have made them able to bring up their families, but they have the definite advantage of being able to bring their sons to the polls. Each of them is a living argument for woman suffrage and an argument which is not lost on the people living in their neighborhood."

Unions Work For Suffrage.

Members of the labor unions of Essex county anxious to give organized and effective support to woman suffrage have formed a labor union suffrage league in Newark.

The league is still very young, but it has well over a thousand members with Percy Sulc of the Hatters' union as president and for vice president Frank A. Fetridge, president of the Essex county trades council.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, is opening the campaign for the Labor Union Suffrage league.

R. S. V. P.



—Newark Evening News.

Annihilating Space

Five Months One Way Reduced to One Second Round Trip, New York to San Francisco.



A PRAIRIE SCHOONER, 1849—NEW YORK TO SAN FRANCISCO IN FIVE MONTHS.

1849. HOT, radiant, yellow sand, stretching out interminably toward purple mountains. Air, hot as the sands, stifling, muddy with powdery dust. Set squarely in the midst of this vast and lonely wilderness a drab cloth covered prairie schooner, crawling like some immense insect toward the Land of Gold.

Five months of longing, hoping, monotonous turning of dry and crusted wheels. The tired little mother with babe in arms pulled back the canvas



Rounding the Horn, 1859—New York to San Francisco in Three Months.

flaps and looked out. Far, far ahead at the end of the wide trail of sand and bleached bones lay the great West, as in a mystic dream. Five months—and when the hills, their running streams and low hanging wet clouds at last came into view, the journey did not seem so long, after all * * * only five months from New York to 'Frisco.

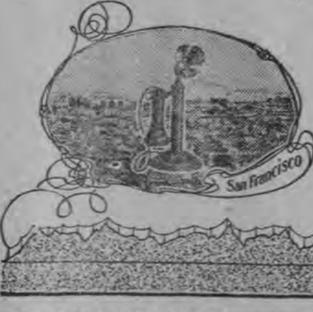
1859.

Stinging, salt spray blew in the faces of the more sturdy who crowded far forward in the gray of dawn. "Round-in' the Horn" a deep voice boomed aft from the drifts of mist and fog, and as if to challenge these venturesome ones who had found a shorter route to the Gold Coast the snarling sea cracked over the creaking decks and the whole little universe of spars and sails and brave masts—and men, ran salty with the sea. Treachery of wind and



Across the Continent by Rail, 1869. New York to San Francisco in Twenty Days.

wave and rocky coast marked these storm-bound miles, but it was worth the dare. "Three months to 'Frisco, opal bay" and the quiet of a prosperous harbor. Whoever heard of such time before? Indeed, man was mov-



THE TRANSCONTINENTAL VOICE HIGHWAY—NEW YORK TO SAN FRANCISCO IN "LESS THAN A SECOND."

follage, mast high along the cut, and the queer little thatched houses peered down from the conquered heights of Gatun as the steamer cut a continent in two.

1915.

It was on the observation platform of the Overland Limited, bound from New York to 'Frisco. Two men smoked their cigars in silence for some time. Suddenly one of the two spoke: "By Jove! They're getting things down pretty fine when you can get across in four days. Doesn't seem like any distance. Why, it was only yesterday, it seems to me, that they were glad to make it in five months in a prairie schooner without mishap."

"Yes," the other remarked reflectively, "pretty fast and progressive age. But they've reached their limit. These

four days of rail and buffet cars and sleepy porters still separate a business man from lots of opportunity."

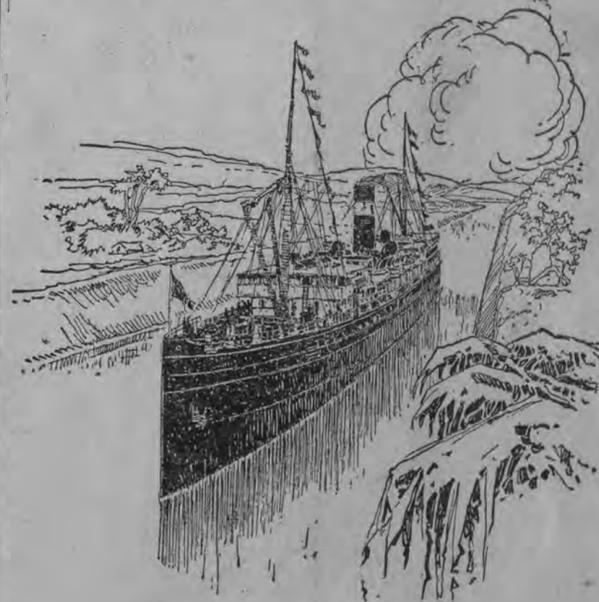
And the absolutely incongruous part of it is, that your voice will arrive in 'Frisco just three hours before you call up according to the local time out there on the coast. This is in reality "The Triumph of Science."

THE INVISIBLE PLANT.

A Yale professor brought a class of engineering students to New York, the other day, on a tour of inspection. They visited several of the large electrical plants in the city and finally marched in on J. J. Carty, Chief Engineer of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company.

"We have come to see your plant, Mr. Carty," said the professor. "I'm sorry," answered the first of the telephone engineers, "but you can't see it."

There was a strained pause for a moment and then Mr. Carty, smiling from behind his spectacles, led the students up to a map of the United States over which lay a maze of black lines, showing the Bell system. He told them that they could not see the telephone plant because there wasn't a man living who had ever seen it, or ever could see it. If the professor were to take his class down to the Battery, said Mr. Carty, and attempt to walk up-town to Cortlandt Street, showing them the telephone plant in that part of the city, he would fall. By the time they got



VIA THE PANAMA CANAL, 1914—NEW YORK TO SAN FRANCISCO IN SIXTEEN DAYS.

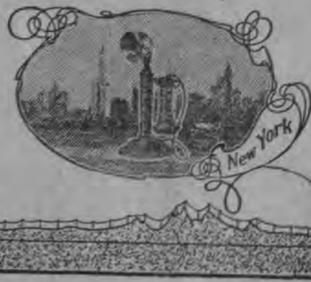
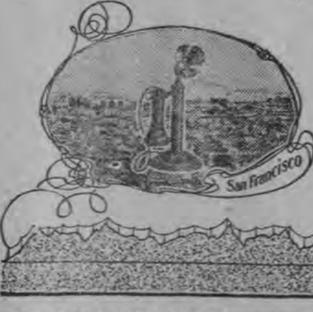
first, brave little Union Pacific engine was whittling fame for itself out of the grim majesty of the Rockies.

1914.

We are proud of our great achievement. Our hands reached out to pat the backs of those mud-spattered men in yellow khaki when they closed the doors of the innumerable little rain-soaked shanties of the tropics upon their blue prints and fever and hopes and disappointments, and called to us that our Panama Canal was ready. Another vista opened up with the rising of another sun—"Sixteen Days to 'Frisco, via the Canal." And a nation—a score of nations stopped their labors for a moment and looked on with respect as Old Glory went rippling up to the top of a gleaming mast and the first steamship eased its way into the chocolate waters of Culebra Cut.

"Sixteen days from New York to San Francisco." It seemed incredible, and across the broad waters they whispered to each other of wonderful Yankee speed. The shiny, green festoons of

Denver and San Francisco. But now the engineers of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company have filled the gap and a part of the telephone plant reaches without a break 3,400 miles across the continent. But the transcontinental line is only part of a plant that is woven into the fiber of the continent. Every cross-roads store with the familiar blue bell sign swinging above its door is as much a part of the telephone plant as the switchboard in the big city exchange. Twenty-one million miles of wire connect nine million telephones of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company and associated and connected companies, giving service to 100,000,000 people. That is the statistician's description of the plant to-day. But by to-morrow he will be changing his figures again. For he is dealing with a living thing, and life inevitably implies constant change.



ENGELSON DENIES STORIES TOLD BY BROTHER-IN-LAW

Taking the stand in his own defense Wednesday morning, Max Engelson denied practically every assertion made previously by Samuel Fagan, the government's chief witness. Max Engelson, with his brother David, are on trial before Judge Haight in the Newark branch of the United States District Court, charged with conspiracy to conceal assets in connection with the bankruptcy of the latter's dry goods store.

Fagan, who was a clerk employed by David Engelson, testified that the brothers were instrumental in hiding several hundred dollars worth of goods beneath the floor of the store just before the bankruptcy petition was filed. He asserted that Max Engelson was present when the goods were hidden.

Max Engelson asserted that he had absolutely no knowledge of the existence of the goods which were later found under the floor. He also denied knowledge of the robbery of his brother's store shortly before the bankruptcy proceedings. Fagan had declared that the brothers themselves robbed the store to conceal the assets.

The fact that Fagan is his brother-in-law and that Fagan's turning State's evidence had caused bad feeling in the family was brought out by the witness. He asserted that Fagan, just before the trial started last Thursday, had told mutual friends that he "felt sorry for Dave Engelson, but intended to get that fellow Max."

David Engelson will probably follow his brother on the stand. It is expected the case will go to the jury late this afternoon.

DECISION IN WEEK ON FOREIGN JURY

The decision of the supreme court in reference to the introduction of a foreign jury into this county to try the indicted "deputies" in the county jail on murder charges will be final, it was learned today. It is believed that the court will reach a decision within a week.

The state, which applied for a foreign jury, has no appeal from the decision of the supreme court, and it is doubtful if the defense could take the decision to the court of errors on appeal. It is practically certain that the defense, no matter what the decision, will abide by it, so that the men in jail may be tried May 24, as planned.

ARRESTED FOR FIGHTING ON THE STREET

Alexander Papo and Charles Jampo were arrested and brought before Recorder Lawlor on Monday night. They were charged with being drunk and disorderly and fighting on the street when Officer Scally arrested them. The Recorder fined them \$5.50 each.

EUCHRE AT THE HOME OF MRS. C. A. DRAKE

Monday evening a euchre party was held at the home of Mrs. C. A. Drake. A most enjoyable evening was spent. Miss Margaret Devereux won the ladies' prize and John Boos the gentlemen's prize; Miss Anna Devereux, ladies' consolation prize, and George Pettit, gentlemen's consolation prize. Messrs. Thomas Jakeway and Joseph Groener were the hosts. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Devereux, The Misses Mayme, Anna and Margaret Devereux, Hazel Winchell, Clara Kelly, Marjorie Scythin, Kitty Dunn, H. Schmitz, Mrs. C. A. Drake, Edward and Joseph Lloyd, James Cardiff, George Pettit, Edward Lyons, Harry Gleckner, Thomas Jakeway, Joseph Groener and John Boos.

BOARD OF HEALTH IMPROVE SANITARY CONDITIONS

The Board of Health is busily engaged improving the sanitary conditions of the borough. A number of men and teams are busy filling in the ponds and ditches throughout the borough, which will be greatly beneficial as the ponds are breeding places for the summer pests, mosquitos, and doing away with the ponds will have a whole lot to do in getting rid of mosquitos. In addition the ditches and swamps surrounding the borough are being drained or filled up.

The members of the board are trying to start a "clean-up week" to get rid of all filth and dirt in yards and cellars in order to make the borough perfectly healthy. This scheme has been practiced all over the country and no doubt will be taken up with pleasure by the citizens who have any civic pride.

ROOSEVELT A. C. DEFEATS CLINTON A. C.

Last Sunday another big crowd turned out to see the baseball game between the Roosevelt A. C. and the Clinton A. C., of Newark. The local team were in their best form. Right from the first inning they started in for slaughter, getting eight hits and eight runs, four being for an extra bag. Elk pitched a strong game, allowing only six hits, and also having his old-time batting eye. Murtha had one of his good days behind the bat, also using the stick to good advantage. Cliff Cutter made good at first base, where Manager Coughlin expects to keep him. Cliff plays fast ball around the keystone



(Dolan was there with the willow.)

sack. E. Coughlin played a good game on second, with his hitting power back where he expects to keep it. Jakeway at third and Will Coughlin at short took care of everything inside of the diamond. Our old friend Scally played the left garden like a professional. Dolan at center and Fitzgerald at right showed some speed, Dolan's batting being a feature. Mr. P. Donoghue officiated in big league style.

Next Sunday Manager Coughlin has a special attraction for the "fans" by securing the crack St. Anthony Baseball Club, champions of Middlesex and Monmouth counties. Last year the Saints beat the Franklins, of Perth Amboy, for the championship and then cleaning up all disputes by defeating the "Pacers" of the Atlantic League. Not taking any credit from the Saints, it must be remembered that their laurels were only gained when they secured the services of three of the Roosevelt team—Will Coughlin, McAuliffe and McGill. So then the real battle will come, because the locals want to show them that the real champs are right here. Don't forget that to stage an attraction like this one is costing the management a big guarantee. So when you see the club representative come around subscribe yourself to a membership each Sunday, and you will have the same class of attractions as you will see Sunday. George Enot will pitch for the locals, George being in good form. There will be a close game with Elk back on third base, W. Coughlin at short, E. Coughlin, third base, and Cliff Cutter, first base. Even old Connie Mack would be jealous to see such an infield. The outfield will speak for itself. Our old friend, Murtha, will be the shining light, his playing making him a candidate for fast company next year.

The score:

ROOSEVELT A. C.					CLINTON A. C.				
	A. B.	R.	H.	O. E.		A. B.	R.	H.	O. E.
E. Coughlin, 2b.....	4	2	1	2	0				
J. Elk, p.....	5	4	2	0	1				
W. Coughlin, s.s.....	4	2	3	2	1				
Jakeway, 3b.....	4	2	3	2	0				
Murtha, c.....	4	3	2	3	0				
Cutter, 1b.....	5	3	3	2	0				
Dolan, c.f.....	6	2	4	2	0				
Scally, l.f.....	6	2	3	3	0				
Fitzgerald, r.f.....	6	0	1	6	0				
	44	20	22	24	2				

ROOSEVELT A. C.					CLINTON A. C.				
	A. B.	R.	H.	O. E.		A. B.	R.	H.	O. E.
W. Faix, s.s.....	4	1	1	2	1				
Lind, p.....	1	0	2	4	1				
Loneragan, 1b.....	3	1	0	2	0				
W. Hagny, 2b.....	4	0	1	3	1				
G. Hagny, c.f.....	4	0	1	2	0				
Saunders, 3b.....	4	0	1	3	2				
Hollman, r.f.....	4	0	0	4	0				
Sehen, l.f.....	3	0	0	3	0				
E. Faix, c.....	4	0	0	4	0				
	31	2	6	27	5				

Only Live Fish Swim Upstream.
Only Live Merchants Advertise.

TO APPEAR BEFORE N. J. SUPREME COURT

Friday morning, April 30, the Mayor and Common Council and clerk are subpoenaed to appear before the New Jersey Supreme Court by Commissioner Wight, the complainant being William D. Casey, who is fighting this case for right of way to his property.

HOLY NAME SOCIETY HOLD MONTHLY MEETING

Last Sunday night the Holy Name Society held their monthly meeting, which was largely attended. The society is growing in membership and expect to hold a social or other form of entertainment in the near future.

FORESTERS HELD MEETING LAST TUESDAY NIGHT

Last Tuesday night Court Carteret held their regular meeting. Owing to the storm the attendance was small. Court Carteret is preparing to go to Elizabeth to participate in the parade to be held in that city on the evening of May 12, after the convention of the Grand Court. All members who missed the meeting should be on hand to travel to Elizabeth to make a good showing for the local court.

K. OF C. CANDIDATES RECEIVE THIRD DEGREE

One of the largest classes for the explication of the third degree ever held by San Salvador Council, No. 299, Knights of Columbus, of Perth Amboy, was that held Sunday afternoon in Palace Hall, when seventy candidates received the degree of the order. The included John Ruegg, Thomas Scally, Joseph Groener, John Cassidy and John Quin, of Carey Council, No. 1280, and members from Woodbridge and Perth Amboy. Grand Knight Richard F. White, of San Salvador Council, welcomed the members of the order. More than 500 knights were in the hall to witness the ceremonies, representing councils in South Amboy, Woodbridge, Tottenville, Roosevelt and New Brunswick. Mayor Joseph A. Hermann and a number of local knights witnessed the degree.

State Deputy C. A. McGlennon, of East Newark, assisted by National Warden Thomas McLaughlin and staff, conferred the degree on the class. District Deputy John Daly, of New Brunswick was there and took part in the work. There were also present a number of district deputies and grand deputies. After the ceremonies the usual short talks were given by State Deputy McGlennon, who is mayor of East Newark, National Warden McLaughlin and a number of others.

RAHWAY REPORTS A CASE OF SMALLPOX

There has been a case of smallpox reported in Rahway, which is rapidly improving. The local Board of Health is watching such cases. One way to prevent cases of this kind is to work hand in hand with the Board of Health and they appeal to you to keep everything clean which would breed disease.

ATTACHMENT PLACED ON ATTY BROWN'S FURNITURE

An attachment has been placed on the furniture formerly belonging to R. Allan Brown, who had a law office in Chrome until a few months ago, when he sold all fixtures and books to Emil Stremlau, of Perth Amboy.

SANGERLUST'S CONCERT AND DANCE SATURDAY EVENING

The German Singing Society Sangerlust will hold their first concert and ball at Chester's Hall, Saturday evening, May 1, starting at 8.00 p. m. There are fifteen musical numbers on the program, which includes a duet by Messrs. E. Krebs and Otto Lietke, and songs by the Perth Amboy Quartet Club, Perth Amboy Arbeiter Mannerchor, and the First German-Hungarian Singing Society, of Elizabeth. Dancing will follow the musical program and all attending are assured a good time.

MILK AND CREAM DEALERS LICENSED

Wednesday morning between 10 and 12 o'clock all milk and ice cream dealers were at the Borough Hall to take out licenses, which were issued by the Board of Health. There have been two tests of milk taken and in the near future these tests will appear in this paper.

MAN HAS LEG BROKEN BY PILE OF TIES FALLING

At the Port Reading Creosoting plant this morning Charles Haida had his right leg broken by a pile of ties falling on him. Dr. Wantoch was called and set the fractured limb. Haida was fortunate in receiving no other injuries. He was removed to his home on Emerson street, where he is quietly resting.

MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER TO MISS MOLLY WISLEY

Last Thursday night the friends of Miss Molly Wisley gave a miscellaneous shower in honor of her coming marriage to Mrs. John F. Coughlin. The shower took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harrington on Fitch street. There were many beautiful presents of cut glass and linen of all description. There was singing and dancing and a good time was had by all those present. Mrs. Harrington had a feast ready which was most delicious and appetizing by the pretty manner in which it was served. The party broke up with many good wishes for the bride-to-be.

STICK A PIN HERE—

The Busy
Merchant
Advertises

LOCAL BRIEFS.

James Dunne was in Newark Monday. Harry Cole visited the borough Tuesday. M. Kutchancki spent Friday in New York. Mrs. V. Gleckner was in Newark Friday. Miss H. Brown was in New York Sunday. Mrs. W. Slattery spent Tuesday in Newark. Mrs. S. Boir was a Newark shopper Monday. Mrs. Herman Gerke was in Newark Tuesday. Miss E. Halpert spent Saturday in New York. Councilman Staubach spent Tuesday in New York. Mrs. W. Baldwin was shopping in Newark Friday. Miss M. Paxton was in Newark Saturday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Currie visited Newark Tuesday. Miss L. Edmund was shopping in Newark Saturday. Miss Hannah Linsky is visiting relatives in New York. Mrs. J. O'Brien was visiting friends in Elizabeth Friday. Mrs. F. Kimbich and daughter were in Newark Saturday. Adam Garber was in Elizabeth on a business trip Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Coughlin spent Tuesday in New York. Misses Josephine and Nellie Sexton spent Monday in Newark. Miss B. Whelan spent Saturday in Newark on a shopping trip. Walter Mallack spent Sunday in Brooklyn visiting his sister. Thomas Slugg spent Saturday in Elizabeth on a business trip. Mrs. Sydney Barrett was visiting relatives in Newark Saturday. Mr. Robert Clayton, of Elizabeth, spent Tuesday in the borough. Joseph Corn spent Saturday in New York on business and pleasure. Miss Lillian Bassini spent Saturday in Elizabeth on a pleasure trip. Mrs. H. Mittleman spent the week end with relatives in New York. John Debow spent the week end with relatives in Chelsea, Staten Island. Mrs. C. E. Zimmermann and daughter, Louise, spent Saturday in Newark. Mrs. McCoy, of New York, spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Thos. Burke. Mrs. M. Goodman and Miss Mary Wisley were Perth Amboy visitors on Tuesday. Mrs. S. Bonnel and son, Samuel, were in Newark on a shopping trip Saturday. Mrs. Thomas Currie and Mrs. William Sexton were in Newark Friday on a shopping trip. Charles Biels, manager of the James McCollum store, was automobiling Saturday with his family. Misses Hattie and Jessie Grassick, of Woodbridge, have been spending a few days with the Misses Riedel. Miss Clara Jaeger is spending a couple of weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carleton on Bryant street. The News will gladly publish any items, social or otherwise, of interest to the public. Please send all news as early in the week as possible. Mrs. B. Taney, of Philadelphia, is spending a few weeks at the home of E. S. Quin, visiting her husband, who is employed at the Creosoting plant. Joseph Brown, of Brown Brothers, met with a painful accident Saturday morning, having one of his fingers cut off while slicing ham, due to his hand slipping. NURSE—Competent, desires engagement. Confinement cases a specialty. Mrs. Martin Hansen, Longfellow street, Chrome, N. J. 4-23-2*

CONFIRMATION AT ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH

Last Sunday morning after the 10 o'clock mass at St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church, Bishop McFaul administered confirmation to a class of 110. The church was crowded to the doors. The altars were beautifully decorated with flowers for the occasion. Bishop McFaul and Father Spillane, the bishop's secretary, arrived from Trenton in an automobile at 10 a. m. After the mass the Holy Name Society escorted the bishop, followed by Father Spillane and Rev. Dr. M. J. Hagerty from the rectory into the church. The bishop then gave instructions on confirmation, after which he confirmed the class. Walter V. Quin was godfather for the boys and Miss Annie Smith godmother for the girls.

The ceremony was concluded by Bishop McFaul giving the Pope's blessing. The large number that were confirmed attest to the growth of St. Joseph's parish. Rev. Dr. Hagerty should be complimented on the well trained appearance of the class. The names of those confirmed are as follows:

Matilda Biesel, Martha Young, Jane Alban, Teresa Lone, Mary Filoso, Elizabeth Kondas, Beatrice Myers, Julia Shaughnessy, Alice Burke, Rose Files, Delia Kish, Julia O'Connor, Ruth O'Connor, Helen Burke, Susan Connolly, Julia Harrington, Estella Brady, Mary Cooney, Madaline Kasha, Elizabeth Kasha, Margaret Murtagh, Helen Heil, Margaret Sharkey, Margaret Fleming, Catherine Donoghue, Georgianna Sears, Rose Cotter, Irene Chester, Ellen McGrath, Esther Coupland, Helen Grohmann, Elmira Briedenstein, Rose Shubert, Elizabeth Almassy, Gertrude Taylor, Mary Kodas, Barbara Lokas, Alma Basini, Freda Green, Cecelia Healy, Bertha Mellbedov, Jennie Brazio, Mary Holland, Maude Burke.

William Beisel, William Grohmann, John Connolly, Joseph Thompson, Jas. Luckach, James Donovan, Walter Sullivan, George Trustrum, Frank David, John Dowling, Thomas Conlon, Andrew Rossman, Michael Frazo, Geo. Dwyer, Charles O'Donnell, John Winters, Geo. Walsh, Earle Foote, Bert. Mullan, Patrick Donovan, William Casey, Charles Trustrum, John Jynch, Theodore Janovisk Joseph Toth, Arthur Ruckriegel, John Sears, John Casaleggi, Theo. Whelan, Philip Lynch, Robert Owens, Joseph Casaleggi, Thomas Burke, John Burke, George Morgan, John Convery, Patrick Fleming, John Nolan, William O'Donnell, Daniel McDonald, Thomas Bell, John O'Donnell, Hugh Gallagher, Henry Seidler, Stanley Osborne, John Quin, Thomas Scally, William Convery, Jos. O'Donnell, Robert O'Donnell, Henry Heim, William Donovan, John Fee, Peter Steiner, William Trustrum, J. Ruckriegel, Arthur McNally, Charles Rapp, John Staubach.

Y. M. C. A. GROUNDS BEING BEAUTIFIED

The Y. M. C. A. has had its exterior greatly beautified during the past week. Under the supervision of Secretary Ladd extensive lawns have been constructed and a number of trees have been planted around the building. Grass is already sprouting and in a few weeks the place will look very beautiful.

PEERLESS FEDS TO GIVE AMATEUR VAUDEVILLE SHOW

On Wednesday evening, May 5, at 6.00 p. m., the Peerless Feds have secured the Crescent Theatre and will give a ten-reel motion picture show, together with amateur vaudeville. In all probability several of our promising young singers will entertain, together with Green's German Band and Minstrels. There will be posters around the town announcing the feature, and tickets, which are 10c straight, can be secured from any member of the team. This show is guaranteed to be the best ever, and a good treat is promised.

Y. M. C. A. TO BOWL SOUTH AMBOY RAILROAD Y. M. C. A.

The South Amboy Y. M. C. A. will visit Roosevelt next Tuesday night to meet the local Y. M. C. A. bowling team. The South Amboy boys are strong pinners and the local team will have to hustle to win. Saturday night there will be an elimination contest by all the local Y. M. C. A. bowlers who care to participate. The team having the best averages for three games will be the men to represent the association on Tuesday night against the South Amboy team.

WOMEN'S EUCHRE CLUB MET AT MRS. T. DEVEREUX'S

The Women's Euchre Club was entertained Friday night at the home of Mrs. Thomas Devereux on Washington avenue. A large number were present and several euchre tables were set. Miss Jennie Currie was the winner of the first prize, which was a beautiful ivory toilet set. Miss Mamie Sexton won the second prize, a white ivory tray, and Mrs. J. Murphy was the winner of the consolation prize. Singing and dancing were indulged in after the card games, and the hostess served refreshments, which were duly appreciated and to which justice was done. The meetings will be held weekly instead of every two weeks, and the next social will be held at the home of Mrs. William Sexton. Those present were: Mrs. T. Currie, Mrs. E. Coughlin, Mrs. J. Murphy, Mrs. J. Childs, Mrs. E. Martin, Mrs. W. Lawlor, Mrs. W. Dellet, Mrs. W. Sexton, Mrs. Thos. Devereux and the Misses Mamie Sexton, Jennie Currie, Nora Walsh and Annie, Mamie and Margaret Devereux. The guests departed at a late hour, and all reported having had a splendid time.

BIG FURNITURE STORE BEING ERECTED

Bernard Kahn has given the contract for the erection of his building, on the corner of Washington and Atlantic avenues, to Andrew Christensen, contractor, for \$9,580. The building is to be thirty by seventy feet, two stories and of brick. Mr. Kahn will open this building for business on August 1st. He will have both floors and a big basement, with elevator service. This being a central location between Carteret and Chrome and easy to reach, Mr. Kahn will do a very large business.

OLD Y. M. C. A. BOARD RE-ELECTED UNANIMOUSLY

A members' meeting was held at the local Y. M. C. A. on Thursday night for the purpose of electing the committee of management for the year, beginning May 1, 1915, to run until May 1, 1916. As there was no other business the election was immediately carried out. Messrs E. Merrick, T. Yorke, H. Seidler, J. D. Farley, J. G. Wilson, R. D. Miles, R. W. Deacon, C. W. Sears and R. C. Elder were elected.

RECORDER BUSY MONDAY NIGHT WITH TRIALS

Last Monday night Joe Bucklanski, Anton Sharkey, Andy Kondiah, William H. Mountain and Michael Zabousky were brought before Recorder Lawlor charged with being drunk and disorderly. The recorder fined Bucklanski and Sharkey \$5.50, Kondiah and Mountain \$10, and Zabousky \$10.50, with a warning to conduct themselves in a better manner in the future.

WOODBIDGE PRINCIPAL HAS SERVED 21 YEARS

At a recent meeting of the Board of Education in Woodbridge John W. Love was reappointed principal. Mr. Love has served twenty-one years as principal in Woodbridge. In 1908 there were only nineteen members in the high school department. This year there are 110. Mr. Love is well known in this borough.

EDWARD H. GRIFFIN BECOMES ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Edward H. Griffin, of Perth Amboy, for some time manager of the Roosevelt Weekly, on last Sunday left for Pendleton, Oregon, where he will become associate editor of the Pendleton Daily and Sunday Tribune. Mr. Griffin for several years has been on the staff of reporters of the Elizabeth Times. He has many friends in Perth Amboy and this borough who wish him every success in his new field.

FUNMAKERS MASQUE BALL FRIDAY NIGHT

The Funmakers' Club will hold their masque ball Friday evening, April 30, at Garber's Hall. The affair is not a public one, invitations having been sent to the guests. The committee of arrangements is composed of the following: Thomas J. Mulvihill, William F. Thorne, H. Sydney Barrett, Horace L. Armour, William J. Angus, Joseph P. Enot, Benjamin Kathe, John Hatter, and George Harned.

THREE BAGGERS BY BILLY SUNDAY

Epigrams Typical of the Strenuous Evangelist.

SHADOW BOXES WITH SATAN

Declares That There Are Lots of "False Alarms" Who Are "Mean and Contemptible Even if Baptized Every Fifteen Minutes"—Great Moral Tide Is Sweeping Over the Country.

THOSE who have followed Billy Sunday declare that the sermon he delivered on the opening day of his strenuous campaign in Paterson, N. J., is one of his best. In part it is as follows:

"They used to tell me that Paterson was a conservative town, but I have found more vigor, vim, tabasco sauce and pepperino here than I ever saw before at an opening meeting.

"The eyes of the country are on Paterson today. We can do great things here if you will do your part. You know when you heard of Philadelphia you used to think of William Penn and the Indians, the Declaration of Independence and Benjamin Franklin munching a dry loaf and flying a kite with a key on the end of it, but now we think of it as the city where the



Photo by American Press Association.
BILLY AND MA SUNDAY.

greatest religious revival ever known was held. The name of Paterson is now on the lips of the country. The wings of the newspapers have spread it everywhere. And it is right up to you to show what kind of people you are and to make good.

"I know of the big reception that you planned for me, how I was to make a triumphal progress of smiles, cheers and Chautauqua salutes through your city if it had not been for the weather. I thank you very much for what you would have done if you had had the chance.

"I have known of Paterson for a long time. On the Northwestern railroad I used to fire on one of the Rogers locomotives of Paterson. The best ball player that ever crawled into a uniform was Mike Kelly of Paterson, and you still have with you my old sidekick, Jim McCormick."

For two or three minutes Sunday talked in chaste English, telling how good conduct and morals were not in themselves sufficient and that, no matter how noble a man might be in every other particular, he would be rejected from heaven unless he had received the Holy Ghost. He was heard with polite attention and silence until he departed from the humdrum style of theological exposition and shouted:

"This doctrine of salvation by charity crawled out of the pit of hell. Old man," pointing out a baldheaded man in the front row, "if you believe in any such trash as that I advise you to get down on your knees and pray."

"I am not responsible for the conditions on which salvation rest. That's God's affair. I am only preaching it. If you don't like it beat it."

"If you don't like the truth this is the worst place in Paterson for you to come to, let me tell you that. You send for firemen when your house is on fire, don't you? You want a policeman when a thief robs you. You want a doctor when you are sick, and when your soul is thirsty you want the Holy Ghost."

Asks No Quarter From Devil.
During these remarks Sunday shadow boxed with the devil about the fourteen foot ring which he occupied, but every two or three seconds he returned to shake a threatening finger at the man in the front row whom he had originally warned against trusting in salvation by charity.

Sunday went on to say that he was not neutral with the devil. He told a story about an Irishman who refused

TALKS ABOUT THE SILENT ACTORS



SCENE FROM "ANDY OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED."

G. M. ANDERSON is "Andy of the Royal Mounted" in a thrilling photo play of that name. He and another trooper are both in love with a little schoolteacher in a Canadian hamlet. The schoolteacher favors Andy's suit, and the other trooper is despondent. Later he shoots a gambler and while making his getaway rescues the schoolteacher from death when her horse runs away. Andy comes upon him administering to her and starts to take him to prison despite her pleading. But she holds a gun on him while the ex-trooper escapes. Andy forgives her.

Scientists will have an unusual opportunity of learning just how exacting expert motion picture directors are when they see "The Kite," a two-part release. The plot hinges about a murder committed by an inventor's assistant, an electric kite being the means of death.

Hamburger steak with French fried potatoes, saying that he was neutral, and ordered Limburger cheese.

"There are lots of cheap fourthushers here who let blatant old beer soaked infidels laugh them out of their religion. You are excess baggage and false alarms. People of that kind are mean, contemptible, even if they have been baptized, sprinkled and immersed every fifteen minutes."

"Amen!" shouted a man in the front rows.

"Two can't windjam at once, brother," said Sunday. "Let me do it."

"You hear nowadays that the Holy Ghost is an influence. Away with such a miserable doctrine. You can't give an influence. I have read that a dove will tremble merely at the sight of a vulture's feathers. I do not know that this is true, but I do know that this represents the sensitiveness of the Holy Ghost, which is grieved and wounded every time that you do anything that is wrong.

Many Are Devil's Children.

"I do not believe in this cant about the universal fatherhood of God and brotherhood of man. We are not the children of God unless we are Christians. There are people in this world who are the children of the devil. All who are not saved are the children of the devil. You may say that all are creatures of God, but so are the beasts, so is the bog at his trough, but there is a heap of difference between being a creature of God and the son of God.

"Faith can tumble mountains into the sea. You remember when Joshua was fighting the enemies of God, and had a big job on his hands, he saw the sun declining in the skies and called out to God that, if he would stop the sun and give him more daylight, he would whip that rum soaked, idol worshiping crowd to a frazzle. Then God gave word to the sun to stand still until his servant Joshua gave him the high sign.

"There are three kinds of Christians. The first is those who become members of a church as insurance against eternal burning. The second is those who talk such trash as 'latent power.' God and the Holy Ghost are not in the church for them, and to them the church is but a third rate amusement bureau or a fashionable club. The third is the class from which the prophets of God come, from which Moses and Gideon came, from which Daniel came when he refused to hit the booze of Babylon.

God's Word Lost In Sham.

"Now, I don't want you to think that I am a pessimist. I am an optimist. I believe that there never dawned in the



Photo by American Press Association.
BILLY SUNDAY SHADOW BOXING WITH SATAN.

United States a brighter day than this for true religion. I believe there was never a time when the people were thirstier than they are now for true religion, but there certainly never was a time when they were more disgusted with religions in which the meaning of the Word of God is lost in sham, formula and ritualism.

"Some people come to me and say, 'Bill, the trouble with the churches is that they need organization.' Oh, they are organized to death. The machinery of the church squeaks when you turn on the steam, but there is not enough of the true oil of faith in them to grease one axle in the chariot of the Holy Ghost.

"Why, we have all the societies and organizations in the world. There are the Y. M. C. A., the S. L., the Y. P. S. C. E., the W. C. T. U., the W. F. M. S. Oh, yes, and there is the J. E. L. Y. too. Why, they've got every combination in the alphabet.

"I believe that a great moral tide is sweeping the country and that you can no more stop it than you can dam up Niagara with toothpicks and cambrie needles.

"But no church door should be opened, no sermon should be preached, no song should be sung, unless faith and the purpose to please God are there. Times have changed. You know that at Pentecost one sermon converted 3,000 people. Today it takes 3,000 sermons to convert one buttermilk, red eyed, whisky soaked son of the street.

"Egotistical self contentment is the worst evil that I know of in the churches today. It permeates all society, it creeps into the churches. You won't have to go outside of Paterson to find it in the pulpit. You don't find any life in them. You hear these men and women singing 'Throw Out the Lifeline' when they have not the faith and energy to put up a clothesline. I used to have some of my congregations sing No. 39, 'Oh, to Be Nothing,' but I had to give it up because I found that they took it too literally."

you have had, just what they cost you a piece, but you don't know what they are, what they look like, who made them or what shape they are. — St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Curious Pelican.

The pelican is as large as a swan, has white feathers tinged with red, while the breasts of the old ones are yellow. The breast feathers end in narrow points, and all the plumage is very coarse. But the remarkable point about the pelican is its beak. The upper jaw is long, large and flat and has a hook at the end, which curves over the lower jaw. The lower jaw has attached to it a great pouch, which the pelican can make small when empty or can expand so as to carry all the fish which it catches in a hunt. This pouch is the pelican's game bag. When the pelican goes into the water of a stream or lake it catches all the fish it can, but does not swallow them. It carries them in its pouch. When it reaches the land it can eat the fish at its leisure. But more important is the fact that from the pouch the pelican can feed its young ones.—Kansas City Star.

Hymns and Longevity.

The practice of hymn writing appears to be conducive to longevity. Charlotte Elliott, who wrote "Just as I Am," was eighty-two at the time of her death; Bishop Bickersteth, who wrote "Peace, Perfect Peace," was eighty-one, as also was Charles Wesley. Bishop Walsham How, author of some of the most popular of the hymns, ancient and modern; John Keble and Bishop Kerr, the writer of the famous "Evening Hymn," were seventy-four. Fanny Crosby, the famous blind hymn writer, was ninety-four. And in compiling such a list as this, one ought not to forget the name of W. E. Gladstone, who narrowly escaped becoming a nonagenarian. One of Mr. Gladstone's hymns—"Oh, Lead My Blindness by the Hand"—is to be found in the English Hymnal.—London Chronicle.

Boxing With the Feet.

The form of boxing known as "la savate," in which the feet are used as well as the fists and kicks are as legitimate as blows, has for a long time been a popular exercise in French gymnasia and schools of arms. The first principle is that the whole weight of the body shall be placed on one leg and that the farthest from the adversary. The disengaged leg is used as an adjunct to the fists and flies out with astonishing swiftness and accuracy of aim. The "coup de savate" proper is the "chasse" off the right foot or "shin hit," a dangerous blow, but one that is easily avoided by raising the left knee to the level of the waist. Formidable as this method of assault, and others, such as the "coup d'arret," or straight stop hit, and the "coup de figure," or swinging face kick, may be and undoubtedly are with an expert, the parries and guards are simple and sure if properly used.—Washington Star.

Kilowatt Formula.

Here is what a kilowatt is and the formula for computing it:

First, multiply the current by the resistance of the proprietor of the electric light plant; divide this by the meter on the wall and add whatever you can't multiply. The answer will come in dollars and cents. Just divide these by the price you pay per kilowatt and multiply again to find out what a kilowatt is. It is something you can feel, but can't see; something that you pay for according to what some one tells you who doesn't know what he is talking about, and he proves it by the meter that runs by guess and by thunder and is attached to a wall by a hired man with machine grease on his nose. You know just how many kilowatts

It is announced that picturization rights of two of the most popular plays of the past decade have been secured—"The Writing on the Wall," which was originally produced by Olga Nethersole, and "Glorious Betsy," in which Mary Manning starred with success. Both plays lend themselves admirably to photo drama production, and strong casts have been selected for their presentation on the screen.

Gertrude McCoy is known to her film associates as a hard worker, but she is putting a new meaning into "continuous"—or nearly so—in motion pictures. Due to the extra time and effort expended by Director John Collins in the three reel feature "Greater Than Art," by Lee Arthur, Miss McCoy worked on the final scenes until 3 o'clock in the morning. Undaunted, she was at the studio at 9 o'clock the same morning and worked all day, seemingly tireless.

Lillian Walker, who is engaged in a number of new comedies, receives thirty or forty proposals of marriage each week, but recently she got a letter that summed its praise in stating that the star is a combination of "baby, woman and angel."

Chester Conklin has to be locked in his dressing room whenever he hears a hand play these spring days. He was formerly a circus clown, and the sound of a band in the springtin, starts the wanderlust working in his system.

INA CLAIRE.

"A Wild Goose Chase," by William C. De Mille, will soon be seen on the screen. In this picture play Ina Claire is to make her film debut.

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THOMAS YORKE, EDITOR and PROPRIETOR

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Lucy Dove's Wedding Cake

A Fine Creation and Richer Than She Thought

By CLARISSA MACKIE

It was a magnificent cake, a mountain of dark richness masked beneath thick white frosting. About the edge it was ornamented with sugar flowers and Cupids, while it was completed by a delicate, airy ornament in the middle. This was a miniature church in white sugar, before the open doors of which stood a bridal couple, wee maikins, appropriately attired.

Little River never had seen such a cake, and they talked a great deal about it and about Lucy Dove's rich cousin in New York, who had sent it as a wedding gift.

While their neighbors admired the beautiful structure, the Doves, Mrs. Dove and Lucy, were disappointed.

First because Cousin Archibald had actually promised to make Lucy a valuable present on her wedding day—to build a home, he had said, with twinkling eyes, and who could blame Lucy and David for counting on it?

Besides, Mrs. Dove had whispered the secret to one or two friends, and, lo! it was known all over Little River that Cousin Archibald would give Lucy a handsome present of money on her wedding day.

And all that came was the cake, brought from town by the caterer's special messenger, with a brief note from Archibald, who was sailing that very day for Europe.

"This, my dear Lucy," he wrote, "is my wedding gift to you and David. May you be happy and blessed is my heartiest wish."

"And that is all he sent?" quavered Mrs. Dove.

"Yes," said poor Lucy with quivering lips, for she and David had planned—why, they were going to build the home on a piece of land David's father had given. Now the home must wait awhile until they could save money.

"And we really don't need the cake," she said resentfully.

They really didn't need it, for inside the parlor cupboard was a high handbox which contained a large wedding cake baked by Mrs. Dave herself after a recipe which had been in the family for many years.

So Cousin Archibald's wedding cake was displayed among the presents, and the guests marveled at it and whispered to one another while they nibbled at the cake made by Lucy's mother.

"I thought he was going to send them money," was the burden of their remarks.

So Lucy and David were married, and instead of building a cozy home they hired a shabby little cottage. But so happy were they that they forgot all about Cousin Archibald and the present which had disappointed them.

It is true that Lucy wrote to her cousin thanking him for the cake, but the letter pursued him around the

\$800 from the bank. This was to build a home.

"I am so happy, dear," sighed Lucy as they stopped the horse so that they could gaze at the plot of ground on which their home was to be built.

"It's our own money. We earned it ourselves," said David sturdily. "It will be a small house, but it's plenty big enough for folks who love each other."

Lucy blushed, and little Lucy, tucked away on the stool at her feet, chuckled with glee, as she did whenever her father kissed the adorable being she called mother.

The Wyatts built their little house and moved into it and were happy. Little Lucy divided her time between her grandmother's home and the new house.

One day she came pattering in bubbling with news.

"Gwamma says Cousin Archibald is coming today!"

Lucy smiled sympathetically. She had quite forgiven her cousin his broken promise.

"We must put the wedding cake in a place of honor," she told David.

"We better save it for Lucykins' wedding," laughed David.

So when Cousin Archibald came to call at the cottage he saw the untouched wedding cake and smiled a little while he examined it. He was a gray, elderly man, lonely, and fond of travel. Now, he was about to start on another expedition—this time to Alaska.

Before he went he gave little Lucy a five dollar gold piece and that appeared to be the extent of his generosity.

A week later disaster fell upon the little family.

David, the wage earner, fell down the cellar stairs at the store and besides breaking a leg was otherwise seriously injured.

It was a dreadful winter.

The money in the bank dwindled; another man took David's place, for he grew no better. They borrowed money and placed a second mortgage on the house and in the spring they lost the place and had to move away.

Lucy's mother made room for them in her house.

"It's all that dratted wedding cake," complained Mrs. Dove; "I've heard it was bad luck to keep a wedding cake a long—"

"If it will change the luck, mother, I will give it away," said Lucy.

"For land's sake!" cried Mrs. Dove. "Who would you give it to, child?" Lucy meditated.

"There's Hannah Morey—she's going to be married next week—she'd be glad to have such a handsome cake."

"Do as you like, Lucy," said her mother, "only I'd hate to have it bring bad luck to Hannah and Joe."

"Nonsense!" laughed Lucy.

She lifted down the handbox and trudged down the dusty road to the Morey house. The Moreys were poor and proud. Hannah received the cake with ruffled pride.

"I couldn't accept a secondhand wedding cake," she said stiffly. "Mine won't be anything like this one, but it will be made just for me!"

"Of course it will!" cried poor Lucy, ashamed of her errand. "It seemed a pity that it should not be used, and of course, it will be years before little Lucy will be ready for it."

"Why don't you eat it, then?" asked Hannah.

"Eat it—why, I never thought of eating wedding cake—like that!" said Lucy as she picked up her handbox.

"I felt so foolish, mother," she said when she arrived home. "Of course Hannah wants a cake made especially for her, and I suppose Lucykins will want one made especially for her when she grows up."

The wedding cake went back into its box and was locked in the parlor cupboard.

The fortunes of the Wyatts did not improve. David's broken limb knit firmly together, but there was some internal injury that puzzled the village doctor.

"If I could have a specialist from town," he said regretfully, "I am sure the matter could be solved at once. There's some injury to the nerves. Now, Dr. Boudrey, the French specialist, could put his finger on the very spot."

"I suppose it would cost a great deal of money," faltered Lucy.

"A couple of hundred to get him way up here," admitted Dr. Smith.

Lucy shook her head.

"You will have to do the best you

can, doctor," she said sadly. "We can't afford it."

Dr. Smith drove away much perturbed. If he could only help Dave Wyatt to regain his health he would gladly forget to send in his bill. But these specialists! He sighed profoundly. Without money one can do so little, and a doctor who forgets to render his bills is not usually very well to do.

David fretted the days away in close confinement of his bedroom off the parlor.

Little Lucy played around his bed, making timid excursions into the little used parlor.

Lucy had a passion for collecting keys.

Her mother said Lucy would be a good housewife. David laughed and predicted that his daughter's hobby meant she would be a burglar some day.

As for Lucy herself, she went on collecting keys from the various doors and enjoyed the baffling pursuit of fitting them to other doors whose locks refused to turn. Oh, the joy of suddenly finding the right key for the right door!

Lucy had tasted this bliss.

One afternoon when her mother and grandmother had gone off to the sewing society Lucy sat beside her father's bed.

His eyes were closed, and there was a grim look of suffering in his young face.

Presently slow tears coursed down his cheeks.

Lucy, awed and frightened, tiptoed into the parlor.

On the marble top table was a brass key, a different key.

Lucy picked it up in her fat fingers and looked around.

It might fit the cupboard door, she thought, and promptly climbed upon a hassock and tried it.

To her delight the lock shot back and the narrow door opened. She brought a chair and climbed upon it.

Now to take down that mysterious handbox and discover its contents!

Lucy tugged at the strings, and the box tumbled into her arms, almost throwing her to the floor.

Breathlessly she clambered down and was making for the bedroom to share her treasure with her father when the time worn strings broke and the box crashed to the floor.

The cover flew off, and Cousin Archibald's splendid wedding cake, shattered in a hundred crumbling fragments, lay in ruins on the floor.

Fear smitten, Lucy snatched at her one remaining hope.

The cunning little church with the two "dollies" was intact. Carefully she picked it up from the ruins and carried it in to her father.

He had heard the sound and was startled.

"What happened, Lucykins?" he asked, and Lucy answered swiftly:

"This didn't break, daddy." She placed the little ornament in his hands.



"IT WAS A CHECK FOR \$10,000, MADE OUT TO LUCY AND DAVID WYATT."

Then she broke into wild sobbing, and to soothe her David made up a pretty story about the bridal couple.

"And she holds pretty flowers," smiled Lucykins, "and what is he holding, daddy, a cane?"

David laughed and looked closer. Securely tucked under the bridegroom's arm was a tiny roll of white paper.

"It's the marriage license, I guess," he laughed, unrolling it. Then his face grew pale as he stared at the long slip of white paper which Cousin Archibald had concealed in the wedding cake.

It was a check for \$10,000, made out to Lucy and David Wyatt, and it was dated nearly five years ago!

This was Cousin Archibald's gift. And when he came and found them so happy and independent of his help he had said nothing and gone away again.

"We need it now more than we ever will!" sobbed Lucy Wyatt when she came home.

And little Lucy did not understand until she was quite grown up why it was that she was never punished for ruining the beautiful cake nor why her mother and her grandmother and even daddy cried while they kissed and hugged her for joy.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Sore Throat.

Mild cases of sore throat can be treated at home oftentimes. Sucking small pieces of ice relieves the heat and pain in the throat. Wrapping the throat with towels which have been wrung out of cold water is another grateful treatment. Soaking the feet in hot water to which a little mustard has been added is also helpful. One should go to bed at once after having the foot bath. Before taking the foot bath take a sedlitz powder or a glass of citrate of magnesia. A sore throat is often an outward expression of a mild toxæmia caused by the retention of fermenting food in the digestive canal. The laxative medicine relieves this condition and cures the throat trouble.

AUTOMATIC POLICEMEN.

Mechanical Devices to Control Traffic on Crowded Streets.

An automatic traffic policeman, which picks itself up every time it is knocked down by a careless driver, is one of the latest of the many inventions to control vehicular traffic on crowded city streets. It is a metal cylinder about four feet high, which is placed in the roadway at the middle of the intersection of two streets, and is intended to warn drivers against the dangerous practice of cutting across from one street to another instead of making a safe turn at right angles.

The automatic policeman is attached to a spring hidden in a deep hole in the pavement. If the wheel of a passing motor truck strikes the sign and knocks it down the spring goes to work and pulls the policeman up to a standing position again, like the toy figure that cannot be made to lie down. Thirty of these are in use in a Massachusetts city.

Another odd automatic policeman is in service in San Francisco. High in the air at the intersection of two streets and suspended by wires from corner buildings is an arrow bearing the word "Stop!"

This arrow can be turned to stop the traffic on one street, and then turned to stop it on the cross street, by the manipulation of buttons from a convenient post at the street curb.

Each time the arrow moves, a bell above it rings once or twice, in accordance with the usual whistle signals for traffic, but in case of a fire, with the prospect that fire apparatus will soon be along, the arrow begins to whirl round and the bell rings continuously, to signify that all traffic on both streets must be stopped.—Saturday Evening Post.

HERE'S A BASEBALL TIP.

This Writer Picks the Boston Americans and Giants as Winners.

Just now the fans who prefer to back a favorite rather than a long shot are proclaiming that the Braves are due to repeat their 1914 performances and that the Red Sox will scamper away with the American league hunting. Possibly they are correct. Personally, I will confess that I favor the Boston team to top the racers in the Johnson outfit, unless Connie Mack turns out to be another miracle worker. But the Stallings crew, wonderful players though they are, have no clinch on the rag in the parent organization. Admitting that they have every advantage in a paper forecast, there's man a slip 'twixt April and October, as McGraw's bunch learned to their sorrow last season.

One year ago yours truly tipped the boys that the Braves were the real dark horses in the race, and today I feel that the rooters would do well to watch the Giants from the clang of the first gong. This tip is not backed by sentiment, for I am sure that the Braves' wonderful showing did a lot to help the cause of baseball generally, but it's a "100 to 1 shot" that the New York aggregation will demonstrate very soon that it is back on the job and ready and willing to exchange wallop for wallop, until the leaves begin to fall.—Ed A. Goewey in Leslie's.

The Peanut Crop.

Virginia still leads in the production of peanuts, with Oklahoma and Texas following. The last statistics show that there were 680,000 acres in this country planted to this product. Curiously enough, Marseilles, France, is the greatest peanut consumer in the world, owing to the use made of the nut in the production of oil, which substitutes to a great extent for olive oil.

Swine Market of Warsaw.

Warsaw's swine market is one of the most original in the world, and the first view obtained of it by the traveler is startling. On the stone paved market place the bodies are laid in irregular rows, and here come the buyers to examine and purchase at will.

A One Man Submarine.

A former United States naval officer has invented a one man submarine carrying a full sized torpedo in its bow, and with a plug that automatically closes the opening when the torpedo has been fired.

Well of Refined Oil.

There is an oil well near Calgary, in western Canada, that yields an extra ordinary oil, as clear as water, containing 72 per cent of benzine and capable of being used crude in the engine of a motorcar.

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world, and he didn't receive it until three years afterward just as he sat for his home.

David Wyatt worked in the grocery store. He was head clerk and made good wages. Lucy was industrious and saving, and one fine day she and David rode over to Graytown and drew



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