

ENGELSON BROTHERS FOUND GUILTY IN CONSPIRACY CASE

Max and David Engelson, of Chrome, were convicted Friday afternoon of conspiring to conceal assets. The maximum penalty for this crime is a fine of \$10,000, imprisonment for two years, or both. Mrs. Max Engelson, wife of one of the defendants, threw the court machinery out of gear by her hysterical protest against the verdict after the foreman had announced "guilty as charged." Mrs. Engelson stood up, extended her hands toward the ceiling and exclaimed:

"He did nothing! Why should he go to jail? He did nothing!"

Still screaming, she sank to the floor and was carried to the office of United States District Attorney J. Warren Davis. Efforts to calm the woman were futile. Her screams pierced every corner of the Newark Postoffice building, in which the United District Court is located, bringing scores of persons to the court room. The City Hospital ambulance was sent for, and after receiving treatment from the ambulance surgeon Mrs. Engelson went home with her husband.

Max Engelson was given his liberty, pending sentence, under \$5,000 bail. David was unable to procure a bondsman and was taken to the Essex county jail. Before the conviction each of the defendants had been under \$2,000 bail, which was raised by Judge Haight.

The trial of the Engelsons lasted four days and was replete with sensational charges and counter charges. David Engelson conducted a hardware and notion store a short distance from Max. The latter was in the dry goods business. David decided to take in dry goods as a side line and secured about \$3,000 worth of goods on credit.

These goods, it was charged, were illegally transferred to his brother. Max then disposed of them and secreted the proceeds from Eugene M. Clark, trustee, appointed to take charge of David's store when the latter failed in April, 1914. Sam Fagan, a brother-in-law of the Engelsons, was the government's chief witness. He worked for David and told the jury he had received instructions from the brothers as to how the goods were to be disposed of. Fagan also testified the Engelsons had staged a fake robbery in order to explain the disappearance of the goods.

The defense not only denied all the charges but put the blame for the missing goods upon Fagan. It was brought out that some of the stock had been hidden under the show-case window in David's store. Max and David testified they never put anything there, and the goods found there had been secreted by Fagan.

United States District Attorney Davis refuted the alleged compromise of immunity which John J. Stamler, counsel for the trustee, was said to have made in order to secure evidence. The prosecutor promised that so long as he was in office "dishonest bankrupts, crooks and birds like these would not be able to defraud creditors and get away with it." Mr. Davis made an impassioned address, demanding the conviction of the brothers, so that confidence might not be destroyed among business men who are obliged to give credit.

The jury was out half an hour. The verdict included a recommendation of mercy for David Engelson, who appeared to have little knowledge of the business and who depended upon his brother's judgment.

LARGE ATTENDANCE AT FUNMAKERS MASQUE BALL

The Funmakers Club held their annual masquerade ball in Garber's Hall Friday night. As usual, a large crowd attended, the majority of those being masked. Music was furnished by Angus' orchestra. The hall was beautifully decorated and the floor in good condition until the confetti that was showered down from the ceiling upon the dancers made the scene resemble a huge snow storm. So far as the maskers were concerned, there was everything from a female baseball player to a troupe of Salvation Army workers and a wild Mexican. No prizes were given, but nevertheless there was a lot of talk about who wore the best costume. Refreshments were served at a late hour, and according to reports justice was done them. The affair broke up at a late hour, and everybody was immensely pleased with the good time they had.

IMPROVING GROUNDS OF SCHOOL NO. 10

The Board of Education have employed Charles Grohmann to improve and beautify the grounds of School No. 10. Mr. Grohmann is now at work and from the way he is doing it the grounds will be an attraction along that section of Rahway avenue, which is being improved along the same line by property owners.

WOODBRIDGE BOWLERS WIN FROM ROOSEVELT

The Woodbridge A. A. bowlers added another victory to their string by defeating the Y. M. C. A. team by winning two games out of three last Thursday night. The Woodbridge team had matters in their own hands for the first two games, but in the last game the locals took a new lease and were the victors. Valentine, of the Woodbridge team, made the best average. The score:

ROOSEVELT Y. M. C. A.		
Sussicks.....	168	123
Kutcher.....	162	162
Morecraft.....	137	153
Wilgus.....	160	96
McLeod.....	151	126
Yorke.....	180	124

WOODBRIDGE A. A.		
Larson.....	164	133
P. Greiner.....	168	148
Sattler.....	172	211
Valentine.....	169	155
A. Greiner.....	170	160
Brown.....	843	827

MRS. WILLIAM SEXTON IS HOSTESS TO ROOSEVELT CLUB

Mrs. William Sexton, of Woodbridge avenue entertained the Ladies' Euchre Club Thursday night. The regular members besides a number of invited guests, were present and as usual spent a pleasant evening playing cards, singing and dancing. Mrs. Edward Coughlin won the prize, a clock; Mrs. J. Childs, second, and Mrs. W. Dilleat, the consolation, prize. Miss Margaret Devereux won the guest prize. Refreshments were served. Among those present were Mrs. C. Zimmerman, Mrs. T. Currie, Mrs. T. Devereux, Mrs. E. Coughlin, Mrs. W. Dilleat, Mrs. W. Lawlor, Mrs. J. Childs, Mrs. W. Martin, Mrs. J. Nevill, Mrs. J. Murphy and the Misses Katie Dunne, Mayme Sexton, Margaret and Anna Devereux, Nora Walsh, Jennie Currie, Nellie Sexton and Ada Dubow.

JUDGE BERGEN DISMISSES WRIT ON ROOSEVELT LAND

Attorneys for the borough and those for the Casey estate were before Supreme Court Justice James J. Bergen, sitting in chambers in Elizabeth on Saturday. The hearing was on the writ of certiorari to review a recent ordinance passed by the Borough Council. The ordinance provides for the vacation of a certain avenue forming an exit from the Casey estate, and which is objected to by the Caseys, who are represented by Thomas Brown and John Delaney.

The attorneys for the complainant asked the justice to postpone argument on the writ until the taking of testimony in the case may be completed. A number of witnesses were on hand from the borough before Special Master James S. Wight Friday, many of whom were examined by John Delaney and their depositions recorded. The complainants desired the completion of the taking of testimony before argument was heard on the writ.

Justice Bergen dismissed the writ, but in commenting on the same declared that only the right of the public was involved and that the rights of the individual property owners were still maintained, and appeal could be made to the Court of Errors and Appeals.

COMING EVENTS.

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.
JUNE 25—Strawberry Social and Entertainment to be given by Deborah Rebekah Lodge, No. 59, at Odd Fellows Hall. Tickets, 10 cents. Refreshments for sale.

CONCERT OF SINGING SOCIETY BIG SUCCESS

Last Saturday night the German singing society Sangerlust held their first concert and ball, which was a big success. Owing to the concert being late in starting, which was 9.00 o'clock, the program was shortened to enable the dancers to enjoy themselves. Music was furnished by Staubach's orchestra. There were many visitors from Perth Amboy and Elizabeth, who expressed themselves as having a most enjoyable time. The local singing society is surely making very fine progress and should be complimented. The program rendered was as follows:

1. Overture—Orchestra.
2. In der Ferne—Sangerlust, Carteret.
3. Veringruss—Perth Amboy Quartet Club.
4. Song—Perth Amboy Arbeiter Manchor.
5. Song—First German-Hungarian Singing Society, Elizabeth.
6. Mannerchor—Sonntg. Sung by the United Singers under the leadership of the Sangerlust, Carteret.

BEAUTIFUL WEDDING CELEBRATED WEDNESDAY

Miss Mary J. Wisley and John F. Coughlin were married on Wednesday morning at St. Joseph's Church by Rev. Dr. M. J. Hagerty. The bride was dressed in white, carrying a large bouquet of white roses, and the groom, dressed in tuxedo, made a handsome couple to their admiring friends. Leon Coughlin, a brother of the groom, was best man, and Margaret Carney, bridesmaid. After the ceremony Rev. Dr. Hagerty made an eloquent address and wished the happy couple the best of luck. At the home of the bride a wedding dinner was served to the guests, who were many. A pleasant day was enjoyed and many good wishes were given the couple. Many handsome presents were received. Mr. and Mrs. Coughlin left on the 3 o'clock train for New York, where they will spend their honeymoon. On their return they will make their home on Washington avenue, which is already furnished.

CATHERINE MURTAGH DIES AFTER LONG ILLNESS

Catherine Murtagh, age 18, passed away at 1 o'clock Wednesday morning at the home of her father, Patrick Murtagh, on Atlantic street, death being the result of a complication of diseases after being in bad health for many years, her last serious illness lasting three months. Funeral will be at 9 o'clock Saturday morning at St. Joseph's Church, where mass will be offered up for her. Burial will be at St. James' Cemetery Woodbridge.

TRY TO RAISE FUNDS FOR STARVING COUNTRYMEN

The various Polish organizations of Roosevelt held a celebration Sunday afternoon in order to raise funds for their starving countrymen in the battlefields of Poland and Galicia. The parade left Chrome at 3 o'clock and was headed by the Polish Scout Band. In line there were many organizations including one of Polish women who are members of the Scout movement.

The parade went through the important streets and then entered the Polish Catholic church, where a prayer was offered for their suffering countrymen. After that the line of march turned to the Crescent theatre where speeches were made. A collection was taken and a large sum money was realized.

This Is a Good Town
LET'S ALL PULL TOGETHER

Live Here and Work Here.
Buy Here and Sell Here. That's
the Way to Make the Town
Bigger, Better and
Brighter

During the month of May
the Subscription price to The
Roosevelt News will be \$1.
After June 1st, \$1.50.
Subscribe now!!!

TWO MEN DROWN CROSSING S. I. SOUND

Many boats are scouring and dragging the sound for the bodies of Frank Peak and George Bagi, of Houston street, who were drowned early Sunday evening. Bagi was a member of Hungarian Camp, No. 89, W. O. W., of Chrome, having joined April 19, 1915, and was entitled to \$500 benefits and \$100 for a monument, and the head camp at Omaha, Neb., has offered \$25 reward for the recovery of his body, and friends of Peak have offered \$25 for the recovery of his body.

Chief of Police Harrington has his men directing the efforts to recover the bodies. The boat parties are using grappling hooks in dragging the sound. Since the drowning strong tides have ebbed and flowed, and it is likely that the bodies have been washed further down the sound.

The two men, employees of the Liebig Fertilizer Works, started for Kreisoherville, S. I., early Sunday afternoon and started home about 5 o'clock. It is believed their boat was upset by the strong tide and that they attempted to swim ashore, as their coats were found floating on the water. It is believed that they had taken off their coats to keep from being handicapped in swimming. Bagi is unmarried, but Peak has a wife and several children. Both men were about thirty years of age. A third man accompanied them to Kreisoherville, but did not accompany them when they started home in the little rowboat. The men were identified by letters found in their coats. Bagi had a letter from Sovereign Commander Frazer, of Woodmen of Omaha, Neb.

TUBERCULOSIS CASE SENT TO GLEN GARDNER

The Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, through its secretary, Miss Amelia Halsey Suydam, who are doing fine work in the prevention of the plague, were instrumental in bringing about the removal of Garber Toth, of a street, Chrome, who has the disease, to Glen Gardner, N. J., the state sanitarium. The wife and child of Toth are being looked after by Overseer of the Poor Wilhelm, who is doing everything in his power to make them comfortable.

LOCAL COURT CASES IN NEW BRUNSWICK

Cases in the Circuit and Supreme Court lists were called at the opening of the court on Monday. Louis Rosenbloom against Max Engelson, action at law, transferred to the bottom of the list; the Borough of Roosevelt against Herman Shapiro, et al., ejectment, laid over for next term.

AT YOUR SERVICE— THE CARRIER WHO DELIVERS THIS PAPER.

ROOSEVELT BOWLERS TRIM S. O. Y. M. C. A.

Last Tuesday night the local Y. M. C. A. pinners were the champions over the crack South Amboy Railroad Y. M. C. A., winning the first and third games by close margins. In the second game the local boys went to pieces and coupled with a big spurt on the part of the visitors were defeated by 142 pins.

McLeod's good bowling in the third game was principally the cause of the seven-pin victory in that game.

To-night (Thursday) the locals will journey to South Amboy for a return match. All rooters wishing to go along should get the 7.14 train at Port Reading. Tuesday's scores:

SOUTH AMBOY Y. M. C. A.		
Whalen.....	167	187
Dixon.....	144	119
Berlew.....	124	197
Ingraham.....	170	161
Stephenson.....	150	189
	755	853

ROOSEVELT Y. M. C. A.		
Hillyer.....	176	126
Donnelly, W.....	145	186
Butts.....	152	135
Yorke.....	165	176
Teats.....	143	127
Donnelly, J.....	135	147
McLeod.....	182	172
	771	711

NURSE—Competent, desires engagement. Confinement cases a specialty. Mrs. Martin Hansen, Longfellow street, Chrome, N. J. 4-23-24

BOROUGH COUNCIL HAS BUSY SESSION

A regular meeting of the borough council was held Monday night.

Recorder Lawlor's report was presented, accepted and ordered filed. The total fines collected amounted to approximately \$160.50.

A petition was presented by the property owners of Charles street, requesting the council to have sidewalks put down on said street. Petition accepted and referred to street committee.

Property owners of Fitch street also petitioned council to lay sidewalks and lay macadamized road through the street. Petition accepted.

A discussion arose about the amount of appropriation to be made for the repair of Rahway avenue. Upon advice of the borough attorney it was decided to make the appropriation \$6,000.

A petition was presented by Herman Shapiro in which he complained that the King-Marsac Co. were denying him certain private rights on his own property which are legally his. The petition was thoroughly discussed and the council decided to take a position in the matter where they could give it a thorough investigation.

The question of making the line of Rahway avenue sixty feet in width through the whole street was taken up and action will soon be taken to see that the property owners whose property extends over the fixed line will be forced to move back.

TWO MEN TRY TO ASSAULT OFFICER JOHN CONNOLLY

Frank Bokash and Joseph Bokash, of Chrome, were brought before Recorder Lawlor, charged by Officer Connolly with attempting to assault him. Connolly stated that he was sent to stop a wedding at 12 o'clock midnight because the law requires it. When he told this to the man who was managing the affair, the man asked him to allow them to run a half hour longer. This Connolly refused. Frank Bokash came upon the scene and said it was none of Connolly's business. Connolly pushed him away and as he did so Joseph Bokash came from the rear and grabbed the officer by the throat. Frank then pulled the club out of the officer's hand and ran into the hall. Connolly broke Joseph's grip and ran after Frank, who had hid behind some women, otherwise Connolly stated he would have shot him. The manager of the wedding was called upon as a witness and told a similar tale to Connolly's.

Frank Bokash took the stand and denied that he had started the fight. He stated Connolly had attempted to beat him and to protect himself he grasped the club and ran, and did not return it for fear of being beaten. Joseph produced a written story in which he stated that he was trying to save his brother from Connolly. Recorder Lawlor fined Frank \$10 and Joseph \$25, which was paid at once.

C. E. ZIMMERMANN SERIOUSLY ILL

C. Edward Zimmermann has a serious attack of pneumonia and for a time it was feared that he would not recover. Latest reports however are that he is better, but not out of danger, as he is not over the crisis. His many friends are anxious of his condition and are hoping that he will recover. Mr. Zimmermann has been sick for the past month and was about again, when he got a relapse.

NEW AUTO TO CARRY HIGH SCHOOL CHILDREN

Thomas Burke has purchased a new Buick automobile to make the High School trip to Rahway, and in the near future will have a new body put on, which is under construction.

PARTY AT THE HOME OF MR. AND MRS. JAEGER

Mr. and Mrs. Jaeger, of Rahway avenue, last Sunday evening entertained friends. A pleasant evening was spent, refreshments being served before they departed for home. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. John Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. William Donnelly, Jr., Miss Gladys Bishop, Thomas Jakeway, Harry Gleckner and Benjamin Kathe.

Are You Going Visiting?

Tell Us About It So We Can
Tell Your Friends and
Acquaintances

ATTACKS GIRL ON HIGHWAY

Miss Nettie Jakeway Has Terrible
Experience Tuesday Night, on
Way Home from F. L. Trolley.

Tuesday night Miss Nettie Jakeway, coming home from the fast line trolley, was attacked by Edward Bunce, who made some nasty remarks and attacked and handled her roughly, but Miss Jakeway fought him by striking him with a mesh bag, cutting his face and hand. In the meantime her screams were heard by John Gurka, who lives near the scene of attack, who came to her assistance, but Bunce escaped before Gurka could see him. Mr. Slugg, who also lives near the place of attack, telephoned to the police station. Chief Harrington immediately got busy after hearing the description of the man given by Miss Jakeway by going to the home of his mother, asking if Eddie played a violin. She replied that he did not, but he had a harmonica. The chief then asked her what kind of a handkerchief he had, and she answered that he had a blue dotted one. He asked her these questions because both of these things had been lost by the assailant in the struggle, and picked up by Miss Jakeway. The chief also asked her if Eddie had been scratched on his face and hands when he left home. She said that he did not have any scratches on his face or hands when he left home, which was between 8 and 9 o'clock. The chief then went to Carteret, where he found Bunce and placed him under arrest. At a hearing before Recorder Lawlor Bunce denied that he was the guilty party; that he was at Brown & Rockman's saloon. The recorder called up Mr. Brown, who said that Bunce left the saloon at 6 o'clock and had not been there since. The recorder then placed Bunce under \$500 bail to appear before the grand jury. Bunce asked permission to call his father on the telephone. The father refused to go his bail, so Bunce was locked up for the night and taken to New Brunswick this afternoon.

DR. SAMUEL MESSINGER OPENS OFFICE HERE.

On Saturday, May 1st, Dr. Samuel Messinger made his debut as a physician in Chrome, having secured the offices in Chrome, having secured the offices which were formerly occupied by Dr. Jakoby. Dr. Messinger comes to Chrome with a good reputation, having a good practice in Jersey City, where he has been for the last three years. He is a graduate from the long Island College Hospital, and spent much time at the Seydenham Hospital, Beth Israel Hospital and the Hills Maternity Clinic. He was to have taken over the practice of the late Dr. Jakoby, who was to have moved to Newark after his marriage, but death changed the agreement so that Dr. Messinger had to come without any formal introduction. He is an enthusiastic, hard working man, and surely will be successful in Chrome.

PORT READING BRAVES DEFEAT CHROME EAGLES

In a close contest Saturday afternoon the Braves, of Port Reading, walloped the Eagles of Chrome, by the close score of 6 to 5. Zullo, of the victor, twirled a good game, allowing but few hits. The Eagles would like to hear from teams averaging from twelve to fifteen years of age.

GRADING GROUNDS OF BETHLEHEM STEEL CO.

The grounds of the Bethlehem Steel Co. are being graded and ponds filled in, which adds to the beauties of Woodbridge avenue, complying with the Board of Health ordinance and helping the sanitary condition of the Chrome section. The corporation should be complimented on their quick action to the improvement.

Welcome Stranger!
Want a Sample Copy?

BILLY SUNDAY'S BEST EPIGRAMS

Evangelist's Sharp Sayings Hold Crowds Spellbound.

ORIGINALITY IS UNBOUNDED

"When You Quit Living Like the Devil I Will Quit Preaching That Way." "No Man Has Any Business to Be In a Bad Business"—"Whisky All Right in Its Place, but Place Is in Hell."

APPENDED are some of the best epigrams uttered by Billy Sunday, the remarkable evangelist. Mr. Sunday's sermons are a succession of epigrams, and that they are effective is attested by the thousands who are "hitting the trail."

In our standard of gold and silver Abraham was worth \$1,500,000,000, David was worth \$3,000,000,000 and Solomon more than \$5,000,000,000. Sojomon could have had Carnegie for his chauffeur, Rockefeller to cut his lawn and Morgan for his butler.

Let the Bible come, and the novels will go out.

You will find a lot of things in Shakespeare which are not fit for reading in a mixed audience and call that literature.



Photo by American Press Association.

BILLY SUNDAY IN HAPPY MOOD. It makes all the difference whether Bill Shakespeare or Bill Sunday said it.

When you quit living like the devil I will quit preaching that way.

No man has any business to be in a bad business.

Whisky is all right in its place—but its place is in hell.

It won't save your soul if your wife is a Christian. You have got to be something more than a brother-in-law to the church.

If every black cloud had a cyclone in it the world would have been blown to toothpicks long ago.

You can't raise the standard of women's morals by raising their pay envelope. It lies deeper than that.

Bob Ingersoll wasn't the first to find out that Moses made mistakes. God knew about it long before Ingersoll was born.

Going to church doesn't make a man a Christian any more than going to a garage makes him an automobile.

Don't try to be a Dantel Webster. Jesus put the cookies and jam on the lowest shelf.

Be natural. I try to be. I don't have one tone of voice here and another when I go to the grocery.

Take the miracles out of the life of Christ and the historical fabric will fall to pieces.

God doesn't save on the installment plan. A man is either on the road to heaven or on the road to hell.

God Almighty enjoys a little fun sometimes. He made monkeys and parrots—and some of you.

It's easy for you to sit in the cushioned pew in church and sing "Rescue the Perishing" and pover stretch forth a hand to do it.

God has marked out the same path for both men and women. It makes no difference whether the one who sins wears a plug hat or a petticoat.

TALKS ABOUT THE SILENT ACTORS



SCENE FROM "ROAD O' STRIFE."



BILLIE RITCHIE.

IN the "Road o' Strife," the new serial by Emmett Campbell Hall, the old method of using leaders showing conversation bearing on the working out of the plot, such as "Give me those papers," "I never saw him before," etc., has been done away with. There is no break at all in the story as it is unreel on the screen. The captions mystically appear and disappear while the action of the play is going on.

A unique effect is produced in a scene of the photo play "The Strength of the Weak." Bryant Washburn is shown sitting at a table with a hypodermic needle before him, fighting the temptation to take morphine. Into the same picture there flashes the form of an imp about a foot high, who rises through the boards of the table. The effect is obtained by a double masked exposure. The imp is a real live actor of normal size.

"The Railroad Raiders of '62" is a real war film. The survivors of the civil war still remember the exploits of that daring band of Union soldiers, the Andrews raiders. In '62 a force of volunteers, led by Captain Andrews, penetrated the Confederate lines, stole an engine and a car and raised havoc before they were finally cornered and captured. The story is told in "The Railroad Raiders of '62," an episode of the Hazards of Helen Railroad series. In this story a participant of the Andrews raid tells Helen of his adventures, and the result is one of the most thrilling episodes of the series.

That famous feat of daring, "The Boston Tea Party," is alive with the thrill of patriot escapades and warm with heart interest, the way a love tale weaves in and out in the film version. Carlton King as the American patriot and pretty Maxine Brown take part in a splendid rescue ride.

"In the study of a part a comedian must be exceedingly careful to get everything just right," says Billie Ritchie, "for the camera portrays every expression and movement. When I have studied out every situation I add bits of comedy business which will help the scene along. Sometimes I think the action out ahead, but more frequently let the funny movements come spontaneously while I act."

Christy Mathewson, the famous baseball king, plays the leading role in the two-reel drama called "Matty's Decision," in which are also featured the well known players Dorothy Phillips, Hobart Henley and Howard Crampton. Mr. Crampton is especially fine as the gouty old father.

If men had half as much grit as women there would be different stories written about a good many homes.

Home is on a level with the women; the town is on the level with the homes.

There was no humanitarianism before Jesus Christ came.

It's everybody's business how you live.

Some persons think they have to look like a hedgehog to be pious.

Look into the preaching Jesus did and you will find it aimed at the big sinners on the front seats.

A revival gives the church a little digitals instead of an opiate.

Theology bears the same relation to Christianity that botany does to flowers.

Morality isn't the light; it is only the polish on the candlestick.

The dance is immoral. Every man and woman carries a breast full of passions, the same as are possessed by the bad, and those passions become a tinder box to consume morals whenever brought into contact with the temptress.

If you live wrong you can't die right.

Some homes need a hickory stick a good deal more than they do a piano.

Churches don't need new members half so much as they need the old bunch made over.

I believe that a long step toward public good will have been taken when sins are called by their right name.

The bars of the church are so low that any old hog with two or three suits of clothes and a bank roll can crawl through.

Home is the place we love best and where we grumble the most.

The man who lives for himself alone will be the sole mourner at his own funeral.

When your heart is breaking you don't want the dancing master or saloonkeeper. You want the preacher.



Photo by American Press Association. MRS. SUNDAY RELEASED AT HUSBAND'S REQUEST.

The church gives the people what they need; the theater gives them what they want.

If I was a devil I would rather live in a good, decent hog than in lots of men.

The saloon business has cost the country fifty times more than the revenue derived from it.

What the church needs is not a larger membership, a new carpet, a bigger pipe organ, but more men who know how to pray.

Don't try to feed the intellectual giraffes of your congregation. If you do the sheep will starve to death.

There's no better anchorage on God's earth, young fellow, than your mother's apron string.

Being a king, an emperor or a president is mighty small potatoes compared to being a mother or the teacher of children.

You might as well expect a motorman to pull a car uphill by blowing his breath on the vestibule as for you to be saved by some other power than that of Jesus Christ.

Hugging and kissing a poodle dog is mighty small business compared to moulding the life of a child.

There are slaves of fashion, women who are chained to the Moloch of pride and vanity, all noble longings and ambitions of motherhood dead.

Just think, when at last they put the clods on your coffin and your wife and children go home, if all they remember is your curses and blows.

Your reputation is what the people say about you. Your character is what God and your wife know about.

Romance of a Tree. In the beautiful gardens of Gray's Inn, upon the finest stretch of grass in the heart of London, is what the Americans would call "some" tree—a catalpa—for it was planted in 1598 and is still alive and flourishing and, indeed, puts forth its blossoms every year. The catalpa has a very fine blossom, indeed, in a great bunch, something like a horse chestnut.

The catalpa tree was brought to England by Sir Walter Raleigh and was planted by Sir Francis Bacon, then a resident in Gray's Inn, with which his name is so intimately associated. In course of time a shoot was taken from that parent plant, which has produced an even finer tree.

Then a curious thing followed: From the shoot another shoot was cut and taken back to America, and in Philadelphia the grandson of the original tree brought home by Raleigh grows today.—London Spectator.

Theatrical Caste. "Muster Richardson," christened John, was a successful but illiterate traveling showman of the early nineteenth century in England. His "special train" consisted in a cart and other primitive means of locomotion, including a sturdy pair of legs. It was in the early part of his career that he boasted Edmund Kean as of his company. The old showman was not a little proud of the association and used to give himself credit for having had a part in the great tragedian's professional education. When Macready's name was becoming known in the theatrical world Richardson was asked if he had seen him.

"No, muster," he replied. "I know nothing about him. In fact, he's some varabone as no one knows—one o' them shaps as ain't had any education for

the thing. He never was with me, as Edmund Kean and them riglars was." —Detroit Free Press.

You Can Talk to Practically All the People in the Town THROUGH THIS PAPER

Read Our Advertisements And Profit by Them

A Nice Point in Law. Of Sir Thomas Egerton, who was gifted with quick perception, this story is told: "A poor woman had been entrusted with the care of a large sum of money by three farmers who told her to keep it safely until they appeared together to claim it. Shortly afterward one of them went to her and, representing that he came at the direction of the other two, he received the money and forthwith disappeared. The other two brought action to recover the whole deposit. Egerton happened to be in court during the trial, in which an intimate friend defended the woman. Seeing that the case was going against his friend, Egerton volunteered to speak as amicus curiae. Permission was granted. Emphasizing the condition on which the money was left in the woman's care, Egerton said: 'It is clear that the plaintiffs cannot recover because it is to the three appearing together that the defendant agreed to deliver the money. Where is the third? Let him be produced.' Thus Egerton saved the day for his friend."

Necessitarians. The philosophic term "necessitarians" is used to denote those persons that deny the freedom of will and assert that in human conduct all volitions are determined by motives that obey the law of causation as invariably as do the forces of nature. The word "determinists" was suggested as a substitute by John Stuart Mill and has been very generally adopted.—New York American.

Appreciated. Tubb—Old boy, I want to congratulate you on your speech at the banquet last night. O'Sudds (after waiting a moment)—I know you do, pard, and you're awfully sorry you can't do it truthfully. I appreciate the effort, just the same. Nasty weather, isn't it?—Chicago Tribune.

Fishing de Luxe. "Come on and go fishing with me." "Aw, fishing is too rough sport. There's mud and briars and rocks and damp boats." "I see. Your idea of fishing is to sit in a hotel lobby and angle for goldfish in a fountain."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Horrified. "Oh, let me tell you the scandal about the first secretary's wife, Mrs. Leichter!" "I've already been told of it by the comptroller's wife, Mrs. Zanglein." "What? You associate with that old gossip!"—Munich Fliegende Blaetter.

Wind and Rain. The wind blows in a circle around a storm, and when it blows from the north the heaviest rain is east of you; from the south, the heaviest rain is west; from the east, the heaviest rain is south; from the west, the heaviest rain is north of you.

Clean Living. James—A bath bun and two sponge cakes, please. Waitress—Two sponges and a bath for this gentleman, please! —London Opinion.

NOTICE

You citizens of Roosevelt and vicinity, no doubt are aware of the fact that war has been declared on Ice. I take this chance to inform you that I am strictly neutral. My prices are as low as usual and my delivery unequalled. You know you have been used to paying high prices before I started delivering Ice, and you would pay more if I did not start. Now I wish to inform you that I am here to stay in spite of all competition, and I am able to deliver the Best Natural Ice. When I haven't anything in the Ice, Coal and Wood line that you desire, I doubt if any dealer in town has. Take my advice and buy your supply of

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The Roosevelt News

L. D. TELEPHONE: Roosevelt 310.

THOMAS YORKE, EDITOR and PROPRIETOR
Entered as second-class matter June 24th, 1908, at the post office at Carteret, N. J., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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THE DOCTOR'S ORDERS.

With a Side Light on the State of Poor George's Health.

Mrs. Oldwed (calling on Mrs. Newlywed)—How nice and cozy you have it here in your flat, dearie. I can imagine how proud Mr. Newlywed must be to come home to a dinner prepared by your own hands.

Mrs. Newlywed (with a suspicion of a tear in her eyes)—By, my dear Mrs. Oldwed, do you know I am all broken up over poor George's health? He does not eat heartily like he did the first few days after we were married. Our doctor called last evening and said I must not be alarmed over George's lack of appetite. He even said it was best for a person never to dine unless one could eat with a relish. I ordered several kinds of sauces, some mustard, horseradish and also some relishes from the grocer today, and I do hope poor George will be able to enjoy his dinner tonight.—Judge.

Notin' Done.

Winter is too cold for work; Fresh'n' weather makes me shirk. Spring comes on an' finds me wishin' I could end my days a-fishin'. Then in summer, when it's hot, I say work can go to pot. Autumn days, so calm an' hazy, Sorter makes me kinder lazy. That's the way the seasons run, Seems I can't git nothin' done. —Lippincott's Magazine.

Sylvia and Sylvia.

How beautiful Sylvia looked that morning. The clear Virginia sunlight played upon her and her brown hair seemed almost golden. Her great gray eyes, twin stars, looked straight into mine and I wondered what thoughts they hid. Nearer and nearer I drew to Sylvia, and I could feel her breath, sweet as a clover field in June, on my warm brow. We were alone. A harsh voice rang out.

"You want to be a fool o' that there Sylvia," it said, "'cause she kicks wus than any cow I ever milked."—Harvard Lampoon.

Uplift Stuff.

Don't deal in woe or tearfulness. Most folks have a supply Of wares like these, and cheerfulness Is what they want to buy. So deal in joy and truthfulness. Put on a smiling phiz And you'll preserve your youthfulness And do a lot of biz. —Kansas City Journal.

The Biggest Stores
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"I saw Hickey going into the chiroprapist's this morning."
"There must be something serious on foot."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

New Gnu News.
There once was a lively young gnu, Who was captured and placed in a zoo. An old gnu who was there Came forth from his lair To hear all the news that the new gnu knew. —Ladies' Home Journal.

Man's Ingratitude.
"My employers played me a rather heartless trick," remarked the man who is always kicking.
"Why, I thought they had increased your compensation."
"Yes. But they increased it just enough to compel me to keep books and employ an expert accountant to figure out my income tax."—Washington Star.

Boogh Hoogh.
There was a young person called Hugh, Who appeared most decidedly blugh; He'd happened to fall In love—that was all— That caused 'im existence to rush. —Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Nearly Caught Him.
Mrs. Bacon—Where were you last night, John?
Mr. Bacon (in alarm)—Why, dear?
"I heard you talking in your sleep."
"You did? What did I say, dear?"
"You said somebody had 'cleared you up good,' that's what you said."
"Oh, yes; I was down to a Turkish bath, dear."—Yonkers Statesman.

Cacophonous Vicinage.
"I cannot sing the old, old songs," She warbled day and night, And all the neighbors were agreed That her sentiments were right. —Philadelphia Ledger.

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Such Is Life In a Big City

By P. O. WOTTON



OR Gladys it was either matrimony or back to the farm. Visions of her return to the simple life and an effort to pry the mortgage off father's back made Gladys ill.

Her opportunities for matrimony were almost as alluring. "If anybody should mention a marriage license to one of them Johnnies that hang around the stage door after the performance they wouldn't stop running for a hundred miles," she mused. "Besides, I ain't hankering to take in washing to support an imitation man." The delusions Gladys hugged when she forsook the ribbon counter of the only department store in Punkville, Ill., were scattered along the route of a series of one night jumps through the brush districts that lingered in her memory like a nightmare.

Dreams in which she saw herself rolling up to the stage door in her own limousine, past the fawning stage manager, to receive the plaudits of the star at \$2,000 a week or a trifle like that, no longer disturbed her slumbers. All her promises to lift the mortgage off the farm were as flat as an exploded fireball.

One morning after a cabaret party she was introduced to a gay old buyer, who weepingly confessed that he was a widower and the owner of a big automobile factory up State.

Next day when he took her out in his six cylinder distance annihilator Mr. Buyer confessed that he was lonely and needed the consolation of a young and beautiful wife, who would share the profits of the automobile industry.

He admitted that he preferred chorus girls. By this time Gladys had her campaign mapped out, but it cost her a struggle to refrain from leading him to the office of a Justice of Peace and putting the brand on him before he had time for a second thought.

She concluded to give him plenty of line and edge him toward the net when he wasn't looking.



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DREAM OF THE RAREBIT FIEND
BY SILAS

Panel 1: AH! SPAGGETTI! GOOD OLD SPAGGETTI! HOW I LOVE IT! MAY-BE THIS GUY DOESN'T

Panel 2: -KNOW HOW TO COOK IT TOO! I WANT TO DO A THING TO THIS! NO; I GUESS-

Panel 3: -NOT 'UM! LOOK AT IT! ISN'T THAT-

Panel 4: GREAT? AH! WATCH ME!

Panel 5: WATCH ME GET ON-

Panel 6: -THE OUTSIDE OF IT, UM UM!

Panel 7: IT MAKES MY MOUTH WATER TO LOOK AT IT!

Panel 8: NOW, HERE IS WHERE YOU AND I BECOME FRIENDS

Panel 9: UMMMM- AAAH- AH AW- AW-

Panel 10: UMP! UM! SEASONED JUST RIGHT GORG-EOUS MAGNI-FICENT!

Panel 11: THINK I'LL ORDER ANOTH-ER PORTION! UM! BUT IT'S GOOD! YUM. YUM. YUM!

Panel 12: WELL, WELL! I'VE BEEN SLEEP-ING! I WONDER IF THE CHEESE-ON THAT SPAG-GETTI MADE ME HAVE THAT DREAM! HUH!

SILAS

HE INTRODUCED HIS SON BILLY, FROM HARVARD, JUST HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

So when he poured out the woes of a widower too wealthy to spend his income, she asked him not to cry on her shoulder. She was about ready to send him down to the license bureau for the legal permit to support her for the rest of his life when he introduced his son, "Billy," from Harvard, home for the holidays.

"Billy" didn't waste a minute before telling Gladys on the quiet that his father was an old tightwad, and that his son was the real goods. He gave her a few samples of his ability to make the Buyer money fly that made his father look like a miser.

Within a week Gladys had them both trying to see which could give her the best time.

When "Billy's" pa discovered that the boy was coaxing Gladys to elope the old man threatened to cut him off without a cent if he didn't keep away from chorus girls.

"Billy" assured Mr. Buyer that if he wanted to make a fool of himself when he was past sixty he might do so, but that it looked to him like robbing the crib, for, remember, Gladys was only nineteen.

By this time Gladys was getting the strings mixed. Whether to lead Pa to the altar and take the chances of dividing his plunder or to annex "Billy" with a chance of his Pa giving the loot to found a Home for Widowers was a tough problem for a girl.

When the stalling was played to the limit, Gladys tossed a coin and took "Billy." That night they eloped. When they told Pa he was furious and wouldn't let them into the Buyer mansion.

Like Gladys, "Billy" had a horror of work. Pa stopped his allowance and Gladys was almost ready to try the stage again when Pa's lawyer came around with an offer to pay Gladys \$100,000 and give her a \$150,000 house if she would divorce the boy.

For "Billy" it was a divorce or work, and he begged for the divorce.

Did Gladys obtain the divorce? Not until Pa consented to make the bail for her loss of "Billy" an even \$300,000.

Within a month she was married to Pa and the automobile business was hers.

Nuggets of Information.

Many apartment houses in Europe are equipped with electric lights which may be switched on when a person enters and which automatically extinguish themselves a few minutes later when he has had time to reach his room.

A life preserver of European invention for seagoing vessels is intended to keep a person fairly warm and dry for several days as he floats about waiting rescue.

An English scientist has produced minute diamonds by exploding a powder made of corundum and carbon.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

I. Wiess was in Newark Friday.
 Mrs. E. Compton was in Newark Friday.
 Andy Sprague was in Newark Saturday.
 Harvey Platt visited New York Saturday.
 Mrs. J. J. Reason spent Friday in Newark.
 Mrs. Chester King spent Friday in Newark.
 Miss A. Sullivan spent Saturday in Newark.
 Frank Wilhelm spent Saturday in Brooklyn.
 A. Lacour spent Tuesday in New Brunswick.
 M. Koses was a visitor in New York Wednesday.
 James F. Young spent Monday evening in New York.
 Mrs. D. Hopper was in New York Friday afternoon.
 Fred Muller spent Saturday afternoon in New York.
 Edward Hare, of Plainfield, visited the borough Saturday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Dayton Hopper spent Saturday in Elizabeth.
 Mrs. Thomas Currie was visiting relatives in Brooklyn Friday.
 Mr. J. Stoddard, of Toms River, N. J., spent Monday in the borough.
 Miss Clara Grohmann, of East Orange, visited Mrs. A. Grohmann, Sunday.
 Mrs. M. Goodman and Miss Molly Wisely spent Saturday evening in Perth Amboy.
 Miss H. Linsky returned home Friday after a week's stay with relatives in New York.
 Charles Ohlott has opened his new barber shop at the corner of Rahway avenue and John street.
 Miss Anna Richardson and Ira Keyser were in Paterson Sunday to hear "Billy" Sunday lecture.
 Bradley W. Bangs, of Bryant street, heard one of "Billy" Sunday's sermons in Paterson last Sunday.
 Mrs. Mary Stout and daughters, Tillie and Mamie, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. A. Grohmann.
 Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Enot attended the double-header at the Federal League Park in Newark Sunday.
 President of Board of Education E. J. Heil and Street Commissioner Jos. W. Crane spent Wednesday in Newark.
 Miss Catharine May Williams, of Yonkers, is visiting at the home of her aunt, Miss Smith, of Washington avenue.

Proved His Case.

A teacher was holding an oral examination in an intermediate geography class one day and asked, "What is the difference between the people of a state and those of a territory?"

Only one hand was raised. But a radiant smile illuminated the face of little Donald as he rose and said, "The people of a territory cannot sing."

This answer was puzzling to all, so the teacher asked him to explain. Whereupon he said:

"The geography says that the people of a territory have no voice, so how could they sing?"—Cleveland Leader.

Making It Clear to Him.

He (bitterly)—Before we were married you never found my social deficiencies so annoying. She (sweetly)—Perhaps not, but you must allow something for the broadening influence of time. The very fact that I married you revealed my own callow inexperience.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

To Help Him Meet the Cost.

"So you are contemplating marriage?"
 "That's what!"
 "Have you paused to consider the high cost of living?"
 "Nary pause. I considered it on the way to propose and then I put on more speed. Her father has money."—Houston Post.

Its Complaint.

One day small Sadie was watching the lid of the teakettle rise and fall, smiting at the same time tiny puffs of steam. Finally she said: "Mamma, you'd better call in the doctor. The teakettle's got the asthma."—Chicago News.

Retiring Before the Enemy.

Owens—My tailor will be here in half an hour. Elevator Boy—Yes, sir; shall I ask him to wait? Owens—Certainly not, you idiot! What do you suppose I'm going out for?—Boston Transcript.

Domestic Bliss.

"Does your husband ever speak harshly to you?"
 "No. Thank heaven, my husband and I are not on speaking terms!"—Chicago Herald.

The Biggest Family
 In This Town Is the
 Family of Readers of
 THIS PAPER

ROOSEVELT A. C. DEFEATS ST. ANTHONY CHAMPIONS

The Roosevelt A. C. are playing in championship form and last Sunday trimmed the St. Anthony B. B. C., of Perth Amboy, by the score of 6 to 2. The local team outplayed the champs in all ways. In last week's issue of the News it was said that the St. Anthony only gained their county series after they had three of the locals on their line up. Sunday's game proved that it must have been their presence that won for them. It must have been a sad blow to Manager Mullen, of the Saints to lose, as his humor after the game showed. The Saints thought that they had easy picking, as it was said before the game that this was nothing but a practice game. Butch Needer knows better now. He did not have some of his old-time luck with him Sunday. The local team is playing in their best form. Murtha showed his real form, the champs being afraid to steal bases, and when they did try they were nailed. They were told by Manager Mullen not to steal, because that fellow (Murtha) will get you. Some boost from a veteran like "Pick." Manager Coughlin secured the services of Pitcher Litz to pitch for the team in the future. Litz formerly played in the Southern League. He held the Saints down, pulling himself out of many tight pinches. The local infield backed Litz in good style, always in the right place when emergency called for it. Coughlin at second had one of his good days. Cutter at first was never rattled, this being his first real game. Elk and W. Coughlin held their gardens as safe as any fort. Scally, Dolan, Groom and Jakeway covered the outfield. Scally and Groom made a couple of sensational catches, which stopped the scoring for the Saints. Dolan is proving himself a Cobb of semi-pro baseball, driving a three-base hit into deep right field, which would have been a home run only for a misunderstanding of coach signals, "Go to it Rube." The game was one of the most interesting seen here in some time, but the fans fail to contribute as they should. The club had to dig into their pockets to meet expenses—enough said. Next Sunday they travel to Woodbridge, where they play the crack Franklin-Tiger combination, and there will be a red-hot

game. Applegate will pitch for the Franklins, with a strong team behind him. The line-up of the locals will be the same as last Sunday. The score:

ROOSEVELT A. C.					
A. B.	R.	H.	O.	E.	
E. Coughlin, 2b.....	3	2	1	2	0
J. Elk, 3b.....	3	1	2	2	0
W. Coughlin, s.s.....	4	1	1	2	0
Jakeway, c.f.....	4	0	2	4	0
Scally, l.f.....	3	0	1	3	0
Murtha, c.....	4	1	0	2	1
Cutter, 1b.....	4	0	0	4	0
Groom, r.f.....	2	1	1	1	0
Litz, p.....	3	0	0	3	0
Dolan, c.f.....	2	0	1	1	1
32 6 9 24 2					

ST. ANTHONY B. B. C.					
A. B.	R.	H.	O.	E.	
Damatch, 3b.....	4	0	2	4	0
Worth, 1b.....	4	1	2	2	0
Stimson, s.s.....	4	0	2	4	1
Toolan, 2b.....	3	0	1	4	1
Peterson, c.....	3	0	0	3	1
Zerer, l.f.....	4	1	2	2	0
Egan, c.f.....	3	0	1	2	0
Segyan, r.f.....	4	0	1	3	0
Needer, p.....	3	0	0	3	0
32 2 11 27 3					



Murtha had a beautiful whip.



Coughlin stopped everything at 2nd.

Two-base hit, Worth; three-base hit, Dolan. Passed balls, Murtha, Peterson. Hit by pitcher, Needer, Litz. First base on errors, St. Anthony, 1. First base on balls, off Litz, 3; off Needer, 2. Struck out, by Litz, 10; by Needer, 9. Time of game, 1 hr. 50 min. Umpires, Halshirmer and Olbricht.

PEERLESS FEDS WIN FROM WASHINGTON FEDS

Owing to a cancellation with the Traveller A. C., of Elizabeth, the Peerless Feds were forced to play the Washington Feds, of Carteret, on Sunday. One of the best games played on the diamond was the result, the Feds under the name of Peerless finally pulling out victors by a 3-2 score. The Peerless scored two runs in the first, and did not score again until the ninth, when a pass to Kimbach and a timely hit by Fred Green won the game. Donoghue pitched a steady game for the Peerless and practically won his own game in the first, when with two men on bases, he connected with the ball, sending home both men. Love, of the vanquished, also pitched well, getting quite a few strike-outs. However, his support was better than what Donoghue received, and many a time was pulled out of a tight place. Next Sunday the Peerless Feds will have the Ramblers, of Rahway as their opponents. The Ramblers are the strongest team in Rahway and probably the best in Union County, so in order to beat them the Peerless Feds will have to

play their best. It is hoped a large crowd will be on hand to defray the expenses of the Feds. The line-up of Sunday's game follows:

PEERLESS FEDS.			
R.	H.	E.	
T. Donoghue, 2b.....	1	2	0
Frank Green, l.f.....	0	0	0
J. Wilhelm, c.....	0	1	0
T. Ginda, s.s.....	1	2	2
J. Donoghue, p.....	0	1	0
A. Kay, 3b.....	0	0	1
S. Kapusky, 1b.....	0	0	2
G. Kimbach, c.f.....	1	0	1
Fred Green, r.f.....	0	1	0
3 7 6			

WASHINGTON FEDS.			
R.	H.	E.	
P. Conlan, r.f.....	0	0	0
O. Brown, 2b.....	0	0	0
A. Kish, c.f.....	0	1	0
J. Fee, c.....	0	0	0
Jacobowitz, 3b.....	1	1	1
Donovan, l.f.....	1	0	0
R. Dunne, s.s.....	0	0	1
G. Love, p.....	0	1	0
C. Crane, 1b.....	0	0	2
P. Brown, 1b.....	0	0	0
2 3 4			

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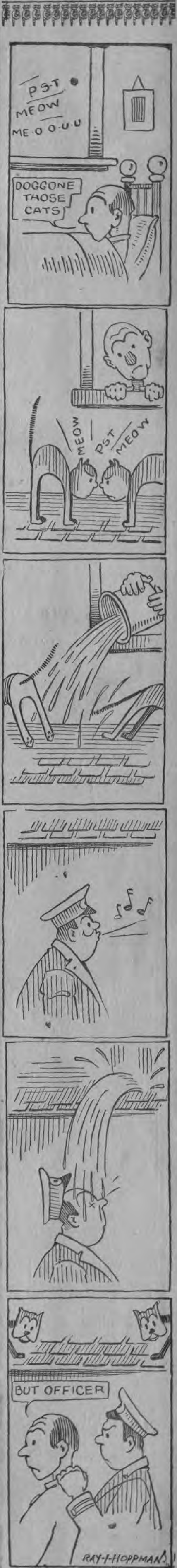
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STANDARD OIL COMPANY
 (New Jersey)

Newark New Jersey

ENGLESON BROS. SENT TO JAIL MAX SENT UP FOR 18 MONTHS

Judge Haight, in the Newark Branch of the United States District Court, Monday announced he intended to deal unrelentingly with persons convicted of defrauding creditors. Max and David Engelson were before the judge for sentence. They were convicted last week by a jury for conspiring to conceal assets from the trustee in bankruptcy. Max Engelson, known as "the brains of the conspiracy," was sentenced to eighteen months in state prison and to pay a fine of \$2,800. David Engelson was sentenced to a day and a year in the same prison.

After denying a motion for an arrest of judgment Judge Haight said: "The plea for leniency on the ground of first offense has no weight with me in this case. Here the persons did not commit the crime in a moment of anger or passion. It was a well planned and premeditated offense."

BIG OUTING OF ST. ELIZABETH ASSOCIATION

Last Sunday, at East Rahway, the St. Elizabeth Roman Catholic Association held an outing. There were about 1,200 people there. They had games of all kinds, running, jumping, sack races, spoon races, throwing ring games, all of which made the afternoon pleasant for those who attended. They had a pavilion built of lumber loaned by Mr. A. J. Miller, which was much appreciated by the association, and many enjoyed themselves by dancing, the music being furnished by the Hungarian String Band. The Hungarian Brass Band played for the marching and also for concert music. They also had a large canvass tent, 32x48, spread for refreshments. The canvass was loaned by the courtesy of the Liebig Works. The weather was ideal for the outing, which made so many take advantage of the same. The benefits are to go toward the building of St. Elizabeth's Roman Catholic Church, which is to be located on the upper end of the Boulevard. The pastor, the Rev. Father Szabo, is a native of Austria-Hungary, who came to this country on a tour and while here war was declared, which prevented him from returning home, so he was assigned as pastor of St. Elizabeth's Church in the borough. He is a hard worker and will accomplish much in building a church in the borough.

MRS. JOSEPH CHILDS ENTERTAINS EUCHRE CLUB

Mr. Joseph Childs, of Chrome avenue, entertained the Ladies' Euchre Club Thursday night. A large crowd attended and as usual all had a good time. Mrs. Thomas Currie was the winner of the first prize, which was a beautiful cracker bowl. The second prize was won by Mrs. Joseph Childs, the award being a dozen of fancy embroidered handkerchiefs. Mrs. T. Devereux won a pretty sewing basket, which was the third award. Miss Nora Walsh was the winner of the consolation prize.

CATHERINE MURTAGH BURIED IN WOODBRIDGE

Saturday Morning Catherine Murtagh, 18 years old, was buried in St. James' Cemetery. A requiem high mass was said for her at St. Church. The church was crowded with many friends of the family who are in sympathy for them in their sorrow. Rev. Dr. Hagerly preached a beautiful sermon on "Being in the state of grace when death calls," and eulogizing the saintly life Miss Murtagh led. The pallbearers were Leonard Wisley, William Casey, John and James Danoghue, John Duan and Charles Brady.

TWO COUNTERFEITERS RECEIVE SENTENCES

Judge Thomas G. Haight, in the Newark branch of the United States District Court, at Monday's session of the court sentenced Elizabeth Gyurkovitz and Michael Sharko, both of Ford's Corners, who were convicted as counterfeiters. The woman was given nine months and her companion was sentenced to three years and fined \$100.

BICYCLE RIDER FINED RIDING WITHOUT LIGHT

Nicholas Vannelle, while riding his bicycle Monday night without a light, was told to stop by Officer Connolly in Chrome, but he rode away. Connolly telephoned the chief at Borough Hall, who sent Officer Scally to head him off. Scally caught him at the corner of Woodbridge and Washington avenues. Vannelle was brought before Recorder Lawlor and was fined \$5.

ARRESTED AND FINED FOR ASSAULT

A. Bremen, milk dealer, had a warrant issued against Charles Nogy, another milk dealer, for assault in Chrome Tuesday morning. Nogy attacked Bremen and beat him, the trouble being caused over milk bottles. Recorder Lawlor fined Nogy \$5.

BOARD OF HEALTH TEST BAD WATER

On Monday the Board of Health took a test of water and sent same to the State Board of Health to be tested. The water for the last week has been very bad and the Board of Health advises everyone to boil and sterilize the water so as to prevent disease. The local board took quick action in this matter by calling on the officials of the water company and making an investigation, as the purity of water is a most important thing for the healthfulness of the county. We have been getting Plainfield water, which is good, healthful water, but it seems that the water company is running water from Rahway. The local board expect to report in a few days from the state board. In the mean time take every care. It has been reported that there are two cases of typhoid fever in Woodbridge.

MAX BROWN PURCHASES A NEW KOELER TRUCK

Monday Max Brown, of Houston street, purchased a new automobile truck in Newark. He expects to have it in Chrome within a week. This will enable Mr. Brown to go to Market each day for vegetables and truck.

PETER SCHUBERT MOVES TO MANVILLE

Peter Schubert, formerly proprietor of a barber shop in Chrome, moved to Manville Tuesday. This is Mr. Schubert's second move there. A big boom is on in that place and being a property owner there he thinks that he will make good there this time. Dalton Bros. did the moving in their new Garford moving auto van.

DROWNED BODIES OF MEN RECOVERED

Monday morning at 10 o'clock the body of George Bagi was found on the shore of the Staten Island Sound by employees of the Middlesex Mosquito Extermination Commission working on the meadows between Perth Reading and Sewaren. The body was removed to the undertaking morgue of Coroner Robert Hirner. Chief of Police Harrington was notified and he at once sent three men who boarded in the same house on Houston street with Bagi, who identified it as his body. The body was then removed to the undertaking parlors of Frank T. Burns, Woodbridge avenue, where it was viewed by his friends and only relative in this country, his sister Veronica, who lives in New York. Funeral services were held in Van Ness Hall Wednesday afternoon by the Woodmen of the World, Chrome Camp, who will pay the \$500 benefits. After their services the body was taken to St. Elizabeth's Church, Father Szabo officiating. Burial was in St. James' Cemetery, Woodbridge. The funeral was under the direction of Frank T. Burns. District Deputy August Krendl, of the W. O. W., spent some time making investigations as to Bagi's identity.

At 4.30 o'clock of the same day Bagi's body was found John Havariek and Henry Nipar saw a body floating in the sound on the New York side of the Lindenmville dock, which proved to be that of Frank Peak. Chief of Police Harrington was notified and at once sent Jim Shimko, John Drugo and Policeman Dowling to identify the body. The remains were removed by Coroner James L. Vail to 175 Second street, New Brighton, Vail's morgue, from where the burial will take place. Peak was a native of Hungary and has no relatives here.

O'NEILL WILL HEAD K. OF C. OF JERSEY

The State Convention of the Knights of Columbus, held in Phillipsburg, was in full swing Wednesday when election of officers was held and John F. O'Neill, of Jersey City, was named as state deputy. The session opened in the council rooms of Warren Council, No. 274, Tuesday night, when the delegates were welcomed in an address by Mayor Kneedler Wednesday. The other officers chosen were: State secretary, Joseph Manley, of Paterson; state treasurer, A. H. Maple, of Camden; state advocate, Frank Coan, of South Amboy; state chaplain, Rev. William A. Keyes, of West New York.

FORESTERS VISITED ELIZABETH TUESDAY NIGHT

The following members of Court Carteret, No. 48, F. of A. visited Elizabeth Tuesday night to participate in the Silver Jubilee Convention of the Grand Court, which was held in that city and closed with a parade of 700 men: J. S. Olbricht, M. Rock, Leo. Coughlin, A. Bonnar, M. Garber, Wm. H. Walling, L. Peterson, Wm. Schimpf, C. Ruckriegel, G. Sheridan, A. Winters and A. Vona. The delegates to the convention from Court Carteret were Otto Staubach and Stanley Ross.

This is a Good Town
LET'S ALL PULL TOGETHER

Live Here and Work Here.
Buy Here and Sell Here. That's
the Way to Make the Town
Bigger, Better and
Brighter

COMING EVENTS.

MAY 26—Second Annual Ball and Prize Drill of the Uniform Rank, W. O. W., in Chester's Hall.

JUNE 25—Strawberry Social and Entertainment to be given by Deborah Rebekah Lodge, No. 60, at Odd Fellows Hall. Tickets, 10 cents. Refreshments for sale.

FOREIGN JURY FOR DEPUTIES

Sustaining the contention of Attorney-General Westcott that an impartial trial by a Middlesex jury is virtually out of the question, the Supreme Court Friday granted, though with admitted reluctance, the application of the attorney-general for the summoning of a foreign jury to try the twenty-six deputies indicted for murder in connection with the strike here a few months ago. "We think," said Justice Swayne, "that the evidence in this case requires the conclusion that a fair and impartial trial can not be had before a jury in Middlesex County. We are aware of the serious nature of our action and are most reluctant to take it. It, of course, ought not to be taken unless the case is a clear one, but the newspaper clippings that were submitted to us show that there is a disposition on the part of the public press in New Brunswick to try the case outside of the court room and the character of the publications is such that it must inflame the public mind against the state."

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

James A. Ladd, secretary, is spending the week in New York, attending a conference of the International Industrial Workers.

Up until Wednesday night J. J. Foote was the most popular man on the Y. M. C. A. alleys, having put up a score of 240 last Friday night. The honors now belong to William Donnelly, Jr., he having upset 256 pins last night.

The ten best scores for the month of May, up to last night, are as follows:

W. Donnelly	256
Foote	240
Darlington	215
Morecraft	211
Richardson	207
McLeod	202
Yorke	197
Butts	196
Wilgus	191

Jim McLeod won 50 tickets for bowling during the month of April, having made the highest score in the tournament, 227, and upset more pins than any other bowler.

The second team of the Railroad Y. M. C. A., of South Amboy, will visit us this evening. The captain claims they can trim their first team very easily and expect to give us a good trouncing.

A four-men practice team, composed of W. Donnelly, Jim McLeod, Al Darlington and T. Yorke, last night knocked down 774 pins, being the best score on the Y. M. C. A. alleys for four men.

FIRST COMMUNION AT ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH

Sunday morning, at the 8 o'clock mass, Rev. Dr. J. M. Hagerly gave holy communion to a class of thirty. They marched into the church in a body, the boys leading, and the girls following, all dressed in white. Rev. Dr. Hagerly gave them a nice instructive sermon. For the past month he has taken the children personally in hand to prepare them for their first communion, and the last three days were taken up by a retreat, in which the children spent most of the days in preparation. They were:

John Dawling, Patrick Fleming, Geo. Walsh, Bertram Mullan, Edward McDonnell, Stanley Osborne, Edward Fee, Thomas Conlan, Arthur Ruckriegel, John A. Quin, John Casaleggi, James O'Donnell, Robert O'Donnell, William Trustrum, Peter J. Steiner, Joseph Footcattio, Julia Lynch, Anna Sears, Blanche Olbricht, Evelyn Olbricht, Mary Kondas, Elizabeth Kondas, Margaret Fleming, Julia Harrington, Margaret Sharkey, Rose Schubert, Jane Beazzio, Elizabeth Almassy, Ruth O'Connor.

DALTON BROS. PURCHASE AUTOMOBILE VAN

Dalton Bros. purchased a Garford automobile moving van in Newark last week. The machine is a three-ton truck and will be a big asset to their business.

LICENSING MILK AND CREAM DEALERS CONTINUES

Every day the milk and cream dealers are renewing their licenses. There are to date twenty-three milk and cream licensed. Any dealer who is still without the same should at once get one so as to comply with the borough ordinance.

BOY ACCIDENTALLY SHOT AT CIRCUS

Wednesday evening at 5.30 Steve Keglo was shot in the side by a bullet which had stuck in a gun owned by Amelia Lucas, one of the performers of the Charles Roblin Circus. The shooting proved to be accidental, as Eli Lucas, a brother of the girl, was sitting in a wagon, and called her and handed her the gun. She was trying to get the bullet out of the gun when it went off, the bullet striking young Keglo. Chief of police Harrington was summoned to the scene, took the girl to the lock-up and held her until Chief Murphy, of Woodbridge, as the shooting occurred outside of the borough, came and took her to Woodridge. She appeared before Recorder Ashley, who paroled her, as she will pay any damages resulting from the accident. The witnesses, all of whom claim it was an accident, were William Deitle, Mike Andrews, Alex. Huste and Joe Alberghini. Dr. Wantock attended the boy and said there was no danger unless blood poisoning sets in. The gun was a 22-caliber.

BORO FAMILY PERISH ON LUSITANIA

Many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Edward McCrackindale in the borough are mourning the tragic death of Mrs. McCrackindale, her eight year old son Duncan, and her eight months old daughter, who were drowned when the Lusitania was sunk off the the Irish coast Friday. The family was well known in Chrome, Mr. McCrackindale having been a watchman at the Liebig fertilizer works for three years. Reports of mothers drowning with infants clutched to their bosoms, it is believed, was founded on such incidents as in the case of the drowning of the four members of the McCrackindale family. Mrs. McCrackindale, it is declared by her friends, probably went to the bottom with her protecting arms about her infant daughter. She always appeared to be devoted to her children, and her friends in the borough picture her standing on the sinking deck of the big liner, after escaping from the cabin, bravely meeting her doom with her boy Duncan holding one hand and with the other tightly clasped about her infant daughter.

Mrs. Elizabeth McCrackindale was on her way to Scotland to visit her parents. She had left her husband in New York. Mr. McCrackindale proceeded to Saskatchewan, Canada, to prepare a home on a farm. Mrs. McCrackindale and the two children were to join him after a short stay in Scotland. She came originally from Scotland to Elizabeth, hence to the borough.

Mr. McCrackindale has the most heartfelt sympathy of his friends in the borough.

DR. JOSEPH S. MARK OPENS OFFICE IN CHROME

Dr. Joseph S. Mark has opened an office in the Steinberg Building, Chrome. Having bought all of the furniture and instruments and automobile of Dr. M. Jakoby at a sale held last week, is ready for practice. Dr. Mark, who was a house doctor in the Elizabeth General Hospital, attended Jr. Jakoby during his last sickness and was greatly affected by his death, as they were very good friends. Mr. Mark comes recommended by the best practitioners in Elizabeth. He is a graduate of the Bellevue Hospital Medical College, spent some time in the Harlem and Lying-In Hospitals, was house surgeon in the Elizabeth General Hospital and is still on the dispensary staff. Dr. Mark will no doubt make good in Chrome.

SOUTH AMBOY Y. M. C. A. DEFEAT ROOSEVELT FIVE

Despite the fact that the Roosevelt Y. Y. C. A. pinners showed a winning hand on their home alleys, they could not put the winning stroke across when they appeared against the Pennsylvania Railroad Y. M. C. A. team in south Amboy, although the scores were much higher. When the teams clashed there Thursday night the South Amboyan took two out of the three games rolled. The Roosevelt pinners took the first game by a margin of nine pins and then the South Amboy pin nights came along and took the second and third games by margins of twenty-two and nineteen respectively. Berlew, of the victors featured with a score of 228.

RINGLING CIRCUS IS ANNOUNCED

Official information confirms the announcement that Ringling Brothers' circus will give two performances in Newark Tuesday, May 18; Plainfield, Wednesday, May 19; Jersey City, May 20; Paterson, May 21. Many new features have been added this year, the most notable of which is the spectacle "Solomon and the Queen of Sheba." This colossal production is presented with a cast of 1,500 people, a ballet of 300 dancing girls, 735 horses and a trainload of scenery, costumes and properties on the biggest stage in the world. Following the spectacle a circus program of unusual brilliancy will be presented, including an array of foreign and American acts new to the circus world. The menagerie contains 1,003 wild animals, 41 elephants and a "baby zoo." The circus is transported on 98 double length cars. Special arrangements have been made by the railroads to accommodate the crowds that will visit the circus from this borough and the surrounding country.

SMALL FIRE ON FITCH STREET WEDNESDAY

The fire department was called out at 12.15 Wednesday afternoon for a small fire in a house owned by Shapiro & Levenson on Fitch street. The house is undergoing repairs and the fire started among shavings on the floor, probably caused by a carpenter dropping a match among them. Little damage was done. The carpenter's tools were destroyed. Chief Coughlin, after being sure the fire was out, sent the companies to their respective houses.

FIRE COMPANY NO. 2 HOLD REGULAR MEETING

Monday night Fire Company No. 2 held their regular meeting. P. B. Harrington was elected president, filling the vacancy caused by the resignation of William J. Lawlor, and William J. Colgan was elected vice-president. The company will hold their annual carnival during the summer months. Everyone is looking forward to it as they remember a good time last year.

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SOME HOME RUNS BY BILLY SUNDAY

"Many Deacons Never Do Anything but Deak."

JAIL FOR POPULAR WRITERS

"When a Boy Drinks or Swears or Sneers at Religion It's Simply Because He Is Keeping Bad Company or His Lobster of a Father Swears in His Hearing."

AMONG the striking expressions in a sermon recently preached by Billy Sunday, the evangelist, were the following:

"If I were a preacher and was afraid to preach the truth, I'd give up my job and go to farming."

"I don't want to be subsidized by a gang of mutts or a dirty bunch."

"Too many deacons never do anything but 'deak'."

"I believe that an honest newspaper is invincible. You can't stop it any more than you can sink a battleship with a shotgun, smash Gibraltar with a pea shooter or dam Niagara falls with toothpicks and hair combs. If the newspapers were all suppressed I be-



Photo by American Press Association.

BILLY SUNDAY PREPARING A SERMON.

lieve that crime and sin would increase 100 per cent overnight, and all hell would hold a jubilee."

Telling of the action of Ahaz in closing up the churches and building idols, Billy said that Ahaz was "the limit and a bad egg."

"You must clean up," he said. "The Holy Spirit doesn't want to take a bath in beer and swim around in a pool of booze."

He said the Holy Spirit didn't want a man to look at the Bible one day and then "gaze into a theater to see a woman dance around on her toes without enough clothes on to flag a hand car."

Asserting that the greatest influence on the child was exerted by the mother, Sunday said, "A good many boys succeed with a good for nothing father, but show me a boy who has reached the pinnacle of righteousness who had an empty headed, low down, gum chewing, theater going, society flip of a mother."

The audience voiced its approval when Sunday told them ours was a nation of opportunities and that if they "couldn't be something" they were "mutts, mollycoddles, excess baggage and mere ciphers."

"The boy who goes to school," he said, "is bigger than the young lobster who loafs along the streets, smokes cigarettes, goes into the booze joint and tries to drink the whole bunch under the table."

Attacks Dime Novels.

"Develop a desire. A raw necked, freckle faced, pigeon toed, cross eyed kid, with a stone bruise on each heel, can ride a horse to water, but a professor with forty-nine diplomas can't make him drink if the horse hasn't the desire."

"If you want to become a robber read 'Deadshot Sam' and 'Deadwood Dick' and stuff like that and you'll be one, all right."

Sunday said he would like to sentence fifty of the popular writers of today to serve in the penitentiary for their teachings to young America.

"When a boy drinks or swears or sneers at religion it's simply because he is keeping bad company or his lobster of a father swears in his hearing," said Sunday.

"Have an aim in life," he added. "There are lots of you gray haired men here," pointing to several in the front rows, "that have walked on and on for fifty years and all you have to show for your life is a bleary eye and a whisky breath."

"Grit is one of the most important parts of the boy or girl who would be successful. Lots of boys are all right, but they lack the punch that produces the 'sleeper.' Grit is the Samson in youth that isn't afraid when the lion roars. You're a mutt if you're a quitter."

In telling the students of the value of grit Sunday paid a tribute to Abraham Lincoln and said his success would never have come about without grit.

"Those are the kind of fellows who hang their 'mugs' in the hall of fame," he said.

Self conceit was also attacked by the evangelist, who said the conceited man was like "the stripes on a barber pole" or a newspaper with "big scare heads and no telegraph news."

Sunday spoke of the necessity of cheerfulness, saying:

"Every smile is a crimp in the undertaker's business. By smiling you can keep them from pumping you full of embalming fluid and your hair from being singed."

"One of the worst things that a minister can say over a man's coffin is that he had no enemies. If he was the kind of a man that he should be and led the life that he should be would have a pack of enemies. The man who has no enemies is a carbuncle on the neck of the body politic."

"Every church is cursed by a small minority which attempts to run it. They think, because they have a little money, they are the only pebbles on the beach. As with the Pharisees, everything with them is either the nominative 'I,' the possessive 'my' or the objective 'me.'"

He Believes Entire Bible.

"A whole lot of ministers are scared to death if you do anything for Jesus out of the ordinary way. They would rather go to hell than be saved through an innovation. On the other hand, you don't find people as a rule so scared of the innovations of the devil. You know the thousand and one 'isms' that the devil has invented to drive you off the path of life."

"I believe in the Bible from cover to cover. I don't pretend to understand it all. I would consider myself low-down and damned if I with my infinitesimal mind and my jack rabbit and pigheaded intellect should undertake to tell God that I disapproved of His plan of salvation."

"But they say that the consensus of the latest scholarship shows that the Bible is wrong. Well, the consensus of the latest scholarship can go plumb to h—."

"All the booze sellers, the brewers, the distillers, the white slavers, the red light element, the thieves and the hold-



Photo by American Press Association.

BILLY AND MA SUNDAY.

up men hate me and hate revivals. That these manifestations of evil exist is not God's fault. It is the fault of the churches which have become dormitories in which the devil administers opiates, instead of being beehives of industry."

Revivals Are Defended.

"I am for a revival which will result in a man's buying duds for his own wife instead of helping to pay for the silks on the back of the wife of the saloon keeper. But they say that revivals are abnormal. They lie. They say that revivals are followed by reactions. They lie again. Even if this were true they would be more than worth while. If a drunkard reforms for a year and brings his pay envelope to his family and then backslides it is worth while."

"I don't scoff at other clergymen. The man that knocks religion is so low-down that he has to reach up to touch bottom."

"They say that a revival is but temporary. So is a bath, but it does you good. They say that a revival exalts an evangelist over a pastor. Nothing of the kind. Oh, you mutts make me sick."

"You could as well expect to see an Egyptian mummy talk and bear children as see a revival in a city where

the religious people and the ministers are growling and fighting."

"Revivals are needed for the sake of children. The little sissie in short skirts today knows more of sin and devilment than her grandmother does."

Sunday said that in every age great evangelists, such as Savonarola, Luther and Wesley, were needed. He lay down flat on the platform, leaned over and looked at the savdust on the floor below to illustrate how God had called Evans from a coal field in Wales to be an evangelist.

"Hey, Evans; I want you," he screamed at the floor. "Then the miner, covered with coal dust, came up from the coal pits and was sent out to save souls."

Prohibited Coffee Houses.

So many coffee houses sprang into existence in England during the reign of Charles II. that he, entertaining a belief that many political intrigues had their beginning in those places, issued an edict ordering them to be closed. In this proclamation the following words occurred: "The retailing of coffee or tea might be an innocent trade, but it was said to nourish sedition, spread lies and scandalize great men. It might also be a common nuisance."—Exchange.

Flower Gardens of the Sea.

The sea has its flower gardens, but the blooms are not on plants as they are on the land. It is the animals of the sea that make the gardens, the corals of the tropical waters particularly making a display of floral beauty that fairly rivals the gorgeous coloring and delicate grace presented by land flowers. So closely do they resemble plant blooms that it is hard to believe that they are wholly animal in organization. A naturalist says that among the coral gardens there are fishes of curious forms and flashing colors darting about just as the birds and butterflies dart about plant gardens on land.—Exchange.

Bees Have No Common Sense.

Henri Fabre, "the insects' Homer," as Maeterlinck calls him, asserts that bees have no reason, only instinct, and gives many proofs of his assertion. For example, he opened the bottom of a cell in course of construction, but the bee that was building it kept right on with its work, building up the cell and storing honey in it, quite unconscious of the fact that the food for the future generation was oozing out, and finally laid its egg and sealed up the top of the cell, never paying any attention to the hole in the bottom.—Exchange.

Boom of Big Guns.

Early in April, 1912, a man living at Hambledon, near Godalming, wrote to the Spectator, saying: "As I sat reading the other afternoon I heard, or, rather felt, a long vibrating boom several times repeated. I thought at first it was a motor car maneuvering behind the house, but found nothing there. Then I guessed what it might be and forthwith wrote to the chief gunnery officer of his majesty's ship Orion to make sure. I am therefore able to state that the discharge of the Orion's guns was distinctly audible ninety-seven statute miles from the ship, the sound taking somewhere about eleven minutes to travel the distance."

An even more remarkable instance of the immense distance at which gun fire can be heard was afforded at the time of the French victory at Steinhach. The booming of the guns was distinctly heard on the northern slopes of the Bernese Alps far down in Switzerland. The distance is just eighty miles as the crow flies, and in this case it must be remembered that the guns were not the 13.5 naval giants, but merely field artillery.—London Opinion.

Ravenous Eaters.

Gibbon tells of Soliman, a caliph in the eighth century, who died of acute indigestion in his camp near Chalcis, in Syria, just as he was about to lead an army of Arabs against Constantinople. He had emptied two baskets of eggs and figs, which he swallowed alternately, and the repast was finished with marrow and sugar. In a pilgrimage to Mecca the same caliph had eaten with impunity at a single meal seventy pomegranates, a kid, six fowls and a huge quantity of the grapes of Tayer.

Such a statement would defy belief were not others of a similar character well vouched. Louis XVI. could hardly boast of an appetite as ravenous as Soliman's, but he would eat at a sitting four platefuls of different soups, a whole pheasant, a partridge, a plateful of salad, mutton hashed with garlic, two good sized slices of ham, a dish of pastry and finish this ample repast with fruit and sweetmeats.—London Saturday Review.

Fighting a Forest Fire.

The combat with fire in the woods is usually as tense and as exciting as a conflagration in a city. From the instant smoke is discerned ascending into the blue above there is action. Upon reaching the scene the racing squads of fighters begin work by undertaking the tasks as outlined by the system. First one group starts with the cutting tools and rakes, clearing up a streak of ground several feet wide in the pathway of the fire. The men with water bags follow, wetting down this strip. Then come the back firers, who start fires from this point back into the main conflagration. When the fires meet they extinguish for want of material to burn. When the atmospheric conditions materially assist the flames the work of back firing is best done at night or when the air is still.—L. R. Perry in Countryside Magazine.

Persian Bread.

The Persian native bread today is very little different from that used a thousand years ago. The Persian oven is built of smooth masonry in the ground, and many of them have been used for a century. The dough is formed into thin sheets about a foot long and two feet wide and slapped against the side of the oven. It bakes in a few minutes.

Well Named.

Slowboy—May I—er—kiss you? Girl—What do you want, written permission?—Boston Transcript.

TALKS ABOUT THE SILENT ACTORS



SCENE FROM "WHEN GRATITUDE IS LOVE."

BY an odd trick of fate Jack Howard's life is saved and his heart lost by the very same kind of an accident in which he saves a girl and steals her heart. Margaret Prussing in a wild thrilling ride to save her sweetheart. Strong in rugged men's hate and a pure, wholesome love story is "When Gratitude Is Love."

Bigelow Cooper, gentleman farmer when not a film villain, hero or lover, is eating money these days—yes, verily, it is money, and not-stage money either. From his farm he gets three eggs a week. Divide three eggs into \$7.50 a week for chicken laying food and we have one egg at \$2.50 per.

When Kathryn Williams returned from the Panama trip she found 1,214 letters and twenty-eight presents awaiting her in her mail. The actress says that at least one-third of the missives were from children.

Guy Oliver, the picture star, is thirty-five years of age. He left the stage in 1909 and joined the film people. His versatile work has made Mr. Oliver popular with all motion picture fans.

"The Girl on the Trestle" is the latest episode of Helen in her railroad series. On his way to the mining camp with a wagon load of powder Bill Roddy's horses bolt, Bill is jolted from the vehicle. Just as the wagon passes under the Joro trestle the powder explodes and destroys the structure. All that remains standing is a single rail. Bill hastens back to Lone Point and reports the accident to Helen. Knowing the passenger train is due shortly, the operator wires to the next station. Her message comes too late. Without an instant's pause the brave girl makes her way, foot by foot, across the shaking band of steel until she sees the approaching train. She flags it in time to prevent a frightful accident.

MARC MAC DERMOTT AND MARGARET PRUSSING.

Talented Marc MacDermott in a remarkable characterization of two brothers—playing two roles—one a criminal epileptic brother in "A Deadly Hate" against his honored brother (a twin). Thrill crowds upon thrill when the epileptic commits a murder and thrusts his twin into an asylum for the crime and is about to marry his twin's sweetheart, Margaret Prussing.

Pearl White, heroine of "The Exploits of Elaine," has recently recovered from an attack of pneumonia, contracted through exposure while working in outdoor scenes in bad weather. And yet some people think the photo player leads an easy life!

NOTICE

You citizens of Roosevelt and vicinity, no doubt are aware of the fact that war has been declared on Ice. I take this chance to inform you that I am strictly neutral. My prices are as low as usual and my delivery unequalled. You know you have been used to paying high prices before I started delivering Ice, and you would pay more if I did not start. Now I wish to inform you that I am here to stay in spite of all competition, and I am able to deliver the Best Natural Ice. When I haven't anything in the Ice, Coal and Wood line that you desire, I doubt if any dealer in town has. Take my advice and buy your supply of

Ice, Coal and Wood

from me, and you'll get just what you pay for.

THOMAS KRINZMAN

Office and Yard

RAHWAY AVENUE

CARTERET, N. J.

Telephone 420

Call me on the phone or drop me a card and I will call on you and quote you the lowest market prices.



"When You Telephone—Smile"

AND let your smile be reflected in your voice, so that it may be carried out over the telephone wires to pile up good will and good business for you among friends and business associates everywhere.

"When you Telephone—Smile" is a formula that you can apply to your telephone conversations to the ever increasing satisfaction of yourself and of those with whom you talk.

The Voice With the Smile Wins

NEW YORK TELEPHONE COMPANY

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LOTS FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS

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RUSSELL MILES, Agent

Chrome, N. J.

RUSSELL MILES Real Estate, Insurance & Loans

BOROUGH MAN—BOROUGH SERVICE

Chrome, New Jersey

Patronize Borough Business Men and thus add to the Borough Prosperity.

Valley of the Sacramento

Wouldn't you like to see "how the land lays" that will produce wheat and alfalfa, oranges and lemons, raisins and rice, hops and walnuts, almonds and peaches, figs and prunes? Wouldn't it seem peculiar to see oranges ripening while you are doing your winter plowing, or a strawberry patch yielding fruit every month for eleven months out of the year?

You Can See This Country Without Leaving Home

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The Roosevelt News

L. D. TELEPHONE: Roosevelt 310.

THOMAS YORKE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Entered as second-class matter June 24th, 1908, at the post office at Carteret, N. J., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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The Fire Bag.

The "fire bag" is a relic of the old days of wooden ships. Every whaler and sealer used to carry such a bag. It was of tarpaulin, about one foot in length and six inches in width. It was lined with waterproof material, with interlinings of oilcloth and thick flannel. In this was placed the flint and tinderbox for kindling fire. The bag was then securely fastened with double flaps and tied in such a manner as to keep its contents dry.

It was the duty of the second mate to look after the fire bag, and in case of shipwreck to attach it at once to his person by means of stout straps provided for the purpose. So, if officers and crew were cast away on some deserted shore, the means of obtaining a fire were not wanting so long as the precious fire bag was safe.

The modern steam whalers and sealers carry a fire bag stowed in the lifeboats with the bread and water, but it is of rubber, and contains half a dozen water tight tin boxes of matches.—Philadelphia Press.

How a Siphon Acts.

The main principle of the siphon is the same as that of a suction pump—viz, that if a vacuum be created in a tube inserted in water the normal pressure of the atmosphere will cause the water to rise in the vacuum to a height of about thirty-three feet. The siphon is a bent tube, one side or leg of which is longer than the other, and the conditions of its successful operation are, first, that the shorter side or leg be placed in the water; second, the longer side or leg to hang freely over the edge of the vessel; third, a vacuum to be created throughout the length of the tube by sucking the air from the longer side. This will be immediately followed by a flow of water, which will continue as long as the mouth of the shorter side or leg of the tube remains under the surface of the water. In transferring water from a lower level care should be taken not to remove the short side from the water, as that would destroy the vacuum and cause the flow to stop.

English Conservatism.

Day and night, winter and summer, in all weathers, a tug with steam up is stationed on the Thames at the Tower bridge. It is a floating illustration of the fact that parliament is sometimes—only sometimes, of course—

needlessly fussy. When the bill empowering the corporation of London to build the bridge was passing through the house of commons a provision was inserted requiring the stationing of this tug as aforesaid, so as to be handy "in case of wreck." The promoters protested that the cost of the tug would far exceed any benefit to be derived from it. The commons thought they knew better and insisted. The bridge was opened about sixteen years ago, and the tug has cost the city of London £31 per week ever since. Yet its services "in case of wreck" or any other emergency have never once been required.—London Express.

Earthquake Shocks.

There are such things as earth waves as well as ether waves. But while the other waves have, by the genius of a Marconi, been harnessed into the service of mankind, no scientist has yet discovered any uses for earth waves or even any means of utilizing them. The shock of a seismic disturbance travels in waves at the rate of two miles a second in the actual vicinity of the disturbance, and this rate rapidly diminishes as the distance traveled by the earth waves increases. The deeper the originating movement happens to be the farther the shock travels, but the deeper the movement, on the other hand, the less extensive and usually the less serious, from the point of view of loss of life, is the visible effect on the earth's surface.

A Retiary.

A retiary was the name of a Roman gladiator armed in a peculiar way. He was furnished with a trident and net, with no more covering than a short tunic, and with these implements he endeavored to entangle and dispatch his adversary, who was called a secutor (from sequi, to follow) and was armed with a helmet, a shield and a sword. The name of the first is pronounced as if spelled re-shi-a-ry, the accent on the first syllable.

Tactful Man.

"I must say these are fine biscuits!" exclaimed the young husband.
"How could you say those are fine biscuits?" inquired the young wife's mother in a private interview.
"I didn't say they were fine. I merely said I must say so."—Washington Star.

Belgium's Military Cross.

The croix militaire of Belgium is an award founded in 1885 by Leopold II. It consists of two classes; the first is awarded to officers of twenty-five years' service, the second to non-commissioned officers and men who have served a similar period.

If You Have Anything to Sell, ADVERTISE! Nothing Sells Itself.

Aluminium in Glass Etching.

It has been found by a Swiss chemist that designs sketched on glass or porcelain with a pencil made of aluminium will become etched on the material when treated with hydrochloric acid. Before the operation is attempted, however, it is necessary that every vestige of grease or oil be removed from the working surface by rubbing it thoroughly with chalk. In case a design is burnished instead of etched it is said it bears a close resemblance to inlaid silver.—Popular Mechanics.

Near Apple Sauce.

A French Canadian guide came into camp one day greatly excited. He had a handful of wild cranberries which he exhibited with pride. "You know the 'I' cranberry?" he asked the assembled party. "Well, you take the 'I' cranberry an' you put him on the fire with plenty of de sug—oh, big lot of de sug—an' you let him cook long time. Then you take him off an' let him cool. An' voila! You have a more better apple sauce than you can make out of de prune!"—Collier's Weekly.

Talked the Bill to Death.

One of the most dramatic holdups in congress was made in 1901 by Senator Thomas H. Carter of Montana, who talked to death a \$50,000,000 rivers and harbors bill chiefly because the house had refused to appropriate money to irrigate the dry lands of the west.

"I shall do what lies in my power to prevent this bill from passing," the senator shouted. "It will not pass if my strength does not fail to such an extent that I can no longer occupy this floor, and I am in a pretty fair state of health."

To the laughter of the senate and the galleries Carter then described the clam flats and the mud banks of unheard of places for which large appropriations had been made in the present bill. He discussed the draft and tonnage of the scows and the lobster pots. He lasted for more than thirteen hours. When he was through the congress was dead, the senator's own term was ended, and it was time to inaugurate Vice President Roosevelt.—New York Herald.

An Unhappy Client.

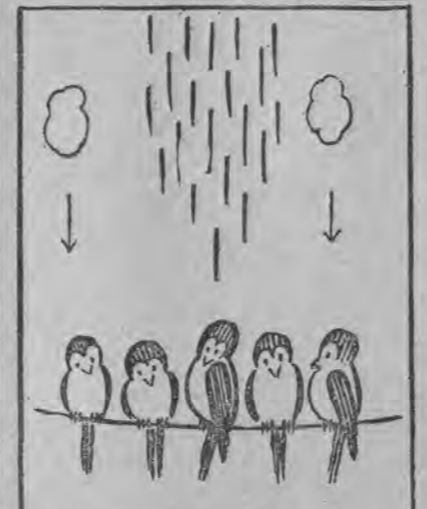
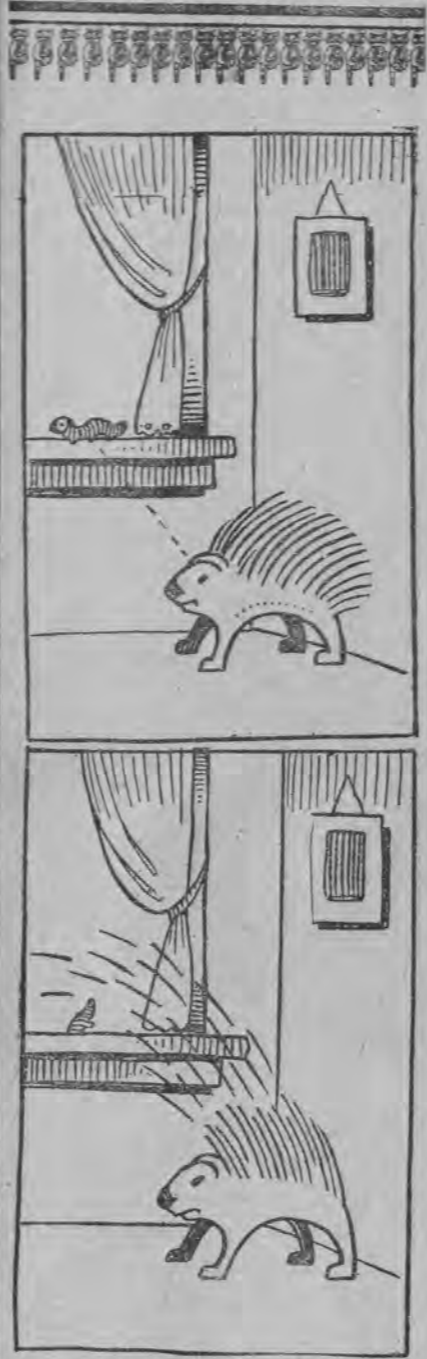
"Prisoner, have you anything to say?"
"Only this, your honor: I'd be mighty sorry if th' young lawyer you assigned to me was ever called upon to defend an innocent man."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Words of Different Size.

"Did they exchange words?"
"Yes, but it wasn't an even exchange. One spoke in English and the other in Russian."—New York Press.

Troubles must come to all men, but those who are always looking for them will have the largest share.

GOING DOWN



THE QUILL IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD.



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DREAM OF THE RAREBIT FIEND BY SILAS

I AM GOING OUT! I CAN NOT STAND THIS ANY LONGER

OH HE HAS GONE AND LEFT ME! OH! OH! AND WE ARE ONLY MARRIED A WEEK!

I CAN STAND FOR A GOOD CALL DOWN LIKE ANY OTHER MAN BUT NIXIE ON THIS NAG-GING

NO! NO! HE MUST NOT GO! I MUST CALL HIM BACK AGAIN

HE'S SITTING ON THE BACK STEPS! I WONDER IF HELL FORGIVE ME

WONT YOU PLEASE COME BACK WITH TEARS IN MY EYES I BEG—

THIS GETTING BAWLED OUT CONTINUALLY IS TOO MUCH!

MORNING NOON AND NIGHT I GET IT!

OH! I HAVE KILLED HIM!

NO! I HAVEN! I WAS DREAMING! I'M SO GLAD OH! EXCUSE ME

I TOLD YOU WHAT SHOULD HAPPEN IF YOU ATE THAT RARE BIT DIDN'T I?

SILAS

RAY-I-HOPPMAN

Ancient Surgical Instruments.

A complete set of surgical instruments was found not long ago by men digging in a scrap pile in Cholophon, an ancient Greek city. In spite of the fact that they were used about 2,000 years ago, there is not much difference between them and the implements that are poked into the anatomy of a modern man. In the set are small knives with handles of decorated bronze, a metal which the Greeks thought was especially healing. There are also several pairs of forceps, one of them used to extract the heads of arrows and lances from wounded warriors. Another instrument is for the drilling of holes in the bones of the skull; another for cauterizing the flesh. Besides these are vessels for cupping and bleeding, a small covered bronze box for delicate instruments, a slab of stone for mixing certain drugs and a pair of scales which still balance perfectly. In addition to these there is a handsome purple glass beaker, probably the drinking cup of the unknown surgeon who made use of all these instruments.

Kite Flying Contests.

The Japanese are devoted to their national sport of kite flying. At contests there are two umpires, at whose command two kites of the same size are sent up together. As the kites attain a sufficient height the men try to play the kites against each other. Each party wants to bring its kite into touch with its opponent and to bring the latter down. The kite that stays up till the wind ceases or until all the others are vanquished is victorious. This requires the strength of many men working a long time. And the art of fighting one's kite well is not easily acquired. Thus fifty or sixty men labor until exhausted. Some of the kites used in the contest are things to see—huge circular structures about ninety feet in length, including the tail, and having a width of fifty or sixty feet. The ropes for the fighting kites are made of strong hemp and are more than 2,000 feet long and above one inch in thickness.—London Globe.

How Eskimo Women Die.

On her first entrance to her new hut of snow an Eskimo woman is buoyed by hope of welcoming a son. What of her last incoming to those narrow confines? She knows that the medicine man has decided that her sickness is mortal when she is laid upon her bed of snow. She gazes upon the feebly burning lamp beside her, upon food and drink set close at her hand. She sees her loved ones pass out of the doorway that needs no tunnel entrance to keep chill air away, for presently the door is sealed with snow. The chill of death pierces through her enveloping furs. Her tomb insures that no long tarrying will be hers. The soul, companioning with her, may refresh itself with food; but, starving and freezing, her feeble body will witness even that soul's departure and know that its hour has come to perish alone.—Harper's.

A Bed For Seventeen.

Probably there is no bed capable of holding so many as seventeen in this country. But such a bed is to be found in the Mount Tet hut (10,000 feet above the sea), one of the Swiss mountain cabins belonging to the Alpine club. The bed is really constructed to hold only fourteen, but the day on which a party visited the hut was so exceptionally clear and the conditions for climbing were so favorable that twenty-one members and friends, besides the guides accompanying them, turned up at the cabin to stay the night. The guides took possession of the kitchen, and the twenty-one sorted themselves out as follows: Seventeen "slept" on the bed, three on the floor and the remaining one in a chair.

The Suave Oriental.

Admiral Sah, the Chinese naval expert, once had the misfortune to lose a cruiser. On his reporting the wreck to the Chinese admiralty he received a letter thanking him for doing so and pointing out that as the cruiser was getting somewhat wornout a replaced cruiser would be much more useful. Would he, therefore, at his private expense, buy the new cruiser as quickly as possible!

Putting Him Wise.

"I'd like to make you my wife," said the practical young man, "but they tell me you can't keep house."
"Don't you believe all they tell you," rejoined the girl in the case. "You get the house and put it in my name, and I'll prove to you that I can keep it."—Exchange.

An Economy.

"No money, no trunks," said the frate landlord. "If you don't pay your board bill we hold your trunks till you do."
"Splendid!" said Dedbroke. "That'll save me the expense of storage on these things of mine until next season. By-by, old man!"—Judge.

Evening Things Up.

"Going to stretch your legs?" we asked the man who supports thirteen relatives.

"Only the other one," he replied in explanation.—Exchange.

Tit For Tat.

"Until now, sir, I have never been forced to ask you for a loan."
"Until now, sir, I have never been forced to refuse you."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Break, Break, Break.

"He's suing the company that constructed his artificial limbs."
"On what grounds?"

"Nonsupport."—Buffalo Express.

BASEBALL

Last Sunday the Roosevelt A. C. traveled to Woodbridge to cross bats with the Franklin A. C., of Perth Amboy, and were defeated by the Franklins by a score of 17 to 7. The score does not speak for itself, as the Franklins got away with the game only on errors. The field was in very poor condition, there being no diamond of any kind, the infielders being unable to judge balls, and the Roosevelts got the bad breaks, causing the Franklins to score most of their runs on bad errors. The Roosevelts were also handicapped without Murtha, the regular catcher. Hulsheimer did the receiving, and was fairly well, but lacked the throwing ability of Murtha. Litz pitched a good game, allowing the Franklins twelve scattered hits. The Roosevelts got seventeen hits, slamming Applegate to all corners of the field.

On Decoration Day the two teams will again come together, when the locals say there will be a different story to tell. "Chick" Goodwill, of Rahway, umpired the game and gave the locals an even shake.

Next Sunday the Roosevelts play on their home grounds and will have for their opponents the Westinghouse Baseball Club from Newark, who are a fast combination, having some of the best semi-professional players in Newark. The score:

ROOSEVELT A. C.					
	A. B.	R.	H.	O.	E.
E. Coughlin, 2b.....	4	1	3	2	1
J. Elk, 3b.....	5	1	1	1	2
W. Coughlin, s.s.....	3	1	2	1	1
Jakeway, c.f., l.f., lb. 3	1	2	5	2	
Scally, l.f., c.f.....	4	0	0	1	0
Cutter, lb.....	2	1	1	6	1
Fitzgerald, c.f.....	1	0	0	2	0
Dolan, r.f.....	5	0	1	1	0
Hulsheimer, c.....	5	1	3	5	2
Litz, p.....	4	1	2	0	0
	36	7	15	24	2

FRANKLIN A. C.					
	A. B.	R.	H.	O.	E.
Mullen, s.s.....	6	2	1	2	0
Kenny, c.....	3	4	1	4	0
Minkler, c.f.....	5	3	2	1	0
Forster, r.f.....	6	1	1	2	0
Coley, lb.....	3	3	1	10	1
Eykerson, 3b.....	5	1	2	3	1
Larson, l.f.....	5	1	1	1	0
Jagers, 2b.....	5	1	1	3	1
Applegate, p.....	5	1	2	0	0
	43	17	12	27	3

Two-base hits—W. Coughlin, Hulsheimer (2), Kenny, Minkler (2), Eykerson, Applegate. Hit by pitcher—Jakeway, Litz, Fitzgerald. Left on bases—Roosevelt, 11; Franklin, 4. Base on ball—Of Litz, 6; Applegate, 2. Struck out—By Litz, 5; Applegate, 8. Passed balls—Hulsheimer, 1; Elk, 1. Sacrifice hits—E. Coughlin, W. Coughlin, Scally, Cutter, Minkler, Forster. Earned runs—Franklin, 6; Roosevelt, 6. Umpire "Chuck" Goodwill, of Rahway.

PEERLESS FEDS WIN AND LOSE ON SUNDAY

The Peerless Feds broke even in a double header played on Sunday last. In the morning they took the Emblems, of Elizabeth, into camp by the score of 27 to 2. The Emblems are the average of the Peerless, but were no match, making enough errors to lose the game. Each man on the Emblems made one or more errors, the Peerless playing well. In one inning every man on the Peerless side had a chance at the bat and several of them had two chances. Kapushy secured a home run and Green knocked two two-base hits. Ginda pitched in the morning and Kimbach received him, and in the end received a spitter on his bare hand, splitting one of his fingers.

In the afternoon the Peerless lost to the Ramblers, of Rahway, a senior team. The Feds presented a comedy of errors with their defense and could not hit the opposing pitcher at opportune times. The Feds expect to have a meeting soon to strengthen the team for future games. Owing to the inability to have sufficient fans around to defray the expense of visiting teams here, the Feds will travel to Perth Amboy next Sunday to play the strong Lyceums of that place, and on the following Sunday will also travel and play the Acme Juniors.

METHODIST A. C.

DEFEAT THE STARS

Several members of the Peerless Feds, together with some other players, playing under the name of Stars, lost to the Methodist A. C. Saturday afternoon by the score of 13 to 11. At least one or more of the players on the Methodist team play with the Roosevelt A. C., and at least four others played last year with the Roosevelts. Although only junior and with the advantage in size, age, experience, weight, etc., against them, the Stars would have won but for the errors of the first

baseman. With two down in the ninth, Murtha was put in as a pinch hitter for the Stars. Not wishing to take a chance on Murtha hitting the ball, Darlington, the pitcher of the Methodists, took a better way of preventing runs by hitting Murtha. Wright then came across with a two-base hit and nearly won the game. The Stars claim they could not play as good as usual, as Morris Ullman was not on the job with a wooden receptacle containing a fluid known as water.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Henry Endy, of Trenton, was a borough visitor Friday.

Miss Ruth Young entertained her sister over the week end.

Mrs. Patrick Trainer entertained her sister and family from Rahway Sunday.

Henry A. Heil and a party of friends motored to Brown's Mills last Sunday.

Miss Marguerite Campbell was a New Brunswick visitor Saturday.

Mrs. William Clark, of Philadelphia, was the guest of her sister, Miss Mary Huber, Sunday.

Mrs. Francis McCoy visited her daughter, Mrs. George Bracher, in Grant City, S. I., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Demarest and Miss Marguerite Campbell were guests of Mrs. W. T. Jones, of Roselle, Friday night.

Health Inspector Frank Born, Val. Gleckner and Adolph Grohmann were in Paterson Tuesday night visiting Germania Grove, U. A. O. D.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Grohmann, Mr. and Mrs. S. Schuck, J. Roeder and R. Grohmann attended the performance at the Irving Place Theatre in New York Wednesday night.

Effects of Drugs.

Persons employed in india rubber factories sometimes inhale bisulphide of carbon and suffer from frightful dreams of being murdered or of falling over precipices. Opium stimulates imagination; alcohol in excess excites dread and suspicion; hashish, from which the word assassin was derived, produces homicidal mania. These drugs have a distinct effect upon the moral sense. Sometimes, as from alcohol, a coarse and stupid brutality is stimulated, or, as from morphine, a gloomy and morose temper, or, as from cocaine, while the manner remains gentle the victim develops thieving and lying habits.

The Weakest Finger.

The finger on which the engagement and wedding ring are worn is anatomically the weakest of the ten. Pianists have to give the third finger twice as much drill as the others. Place both hands together, palms facing, and all but the middle fingers stretched, you will be able to separate all couples easily but the two third fingers. The anatomical explanation of this weakness is that the tendon of the extensor muscle of the third finger is attached by a cross slip to that of the second and sometimes of the fourth. This slip is sometimes cut in violinists, who need all the freedom and power they can get.

Domestic Repartee.

Mrs. Fidgett—Are the stars shining, John? Mr. Fidgett—Did you ever know the stars to do anything else than shine? Mr. Fidgett (later)—Is the rain still coming down, Bessie? Mrs. Fidgett—Did you ever know it to do anything else than come down, John? Mr. Fidgett—Yes; I have known it to hold up.

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BOROUGH COUNCIL HOLDS ADJOURNED MEETING

Monday night the Borough Council held an adjourned meeting for the purpose of making appropriations. Those present were Mayor Hermann and Aldermen Nash, Quinn, Kelly, Ruegg and Andres. Clerk Quin said there was \$6,000 set aside for the permanent improvement of Rahway avenue until such time as the county would begin the construction of a new road, as the county had taken over the road.

Bank Statement

No. 8437

Report of the Condition of the First National Bank at Roosevelt in the State of New Jersey, at the close of business, May 1, 1915.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts (notes held in bank.....)	\$181,454 06
Overdrafts, unsecured.....	50 50
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	25,000 00
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged.....	139,637 28
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank.....	\$3,000 00
Less amount unpaid.....	1,500 00
All other stocks including premium on same.....	2,000 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures.....	2,000 00
Due from Federal Reserve Bank.....	6,800 00
Due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis \$25,900 46	
Due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities.....	12,056 13
Due from banks and bankers (other than above).....	6,600 18
Outside checks and other cash items \$231 18	
Fractional currency, nickels and cents.....	519 61
Notes of other national banks.....	4,535 00
Federal Reserve notes.....	1,800 00
Lawful money reserve in bank:	
Total coin and certificates	17,332 75
Legal-tender notes.....	2,930 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (not more than 5% on circulation).....	1 250 00
Total.....	\$429,599 15

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in.....	\$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund.....	25,000 00
Undivided profits \$11,164 59	
Reserved for int. on savings account 2,000.00	\$13,164 59
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid..	4,417 77
Circulating notes.....	\$25,000
Less amount on hand and in Treasury for redemption or in transit.....	800 24,200 00
Due to banks and (bankers other than above).....	4,371 47
Demand deposits:	
Individual deposits subject to check.....	\$108,948 01
Certified checks.....	1,962 18
Deposits with notice of less than 30 days.....	110,910 19
Time deposits:	
Deposits subject to 30 or more days' notice.....	231,370 67
Total.....	\$429,599 15

State of New Jersey, County of Middlesex, ss:

I, EUGENE M. CLARK, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

EUGENE M. CLARK, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of May, 1915.

JOHN M. O'TOOLE, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
NICHOLAS RIZSAK,
HERMAN SHAPIRO,
HARRY CONARD,
Directors

Bank Statement

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

NICHOLAS RIZSAK
OF CARTERET, N. J.

At the close of business, May 1, 1915.

No. 197

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts.....	\$1,800.00
Stocks, Securities, Etc.....	2,500.00
Banking-house furniture and fixtures	14,850.00
Other Real Estate.....	57,630.00
Due from Other Banks, Etc.....	10,118.76
Cash on hand.....	5,925.81
Other Assets.....	2,580.00
Total.....	\$95,414.57

LIABILITIES

Excess of Assets Over Liabilities.	\$58,601.27
Individual deposits, payable on demand.....	22,786.76
Other Liabilities.....	16,016.60
Total.....	\$95,414.57

State of New Jersey, County of Middlesex, ss.)

NICHOLAS RIZSAK, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the foregoing statement is true, to the best of his knowledge and belief.

NICHOLAS RIZSAK.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of May, A. D. 1915.

EUGENE M. CLARK,
Notary Public.

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Newark New Jersey

SO. AMBOY Y. M. C. A. JRS. WIN OVER ROOSEVELT

The Roosevelt Y. M. C. A. alley knights were sent down to defeat at the hands of the South Amboy Y. M. C. A. Juniors Thursday night. The bowlers came to the borough in "Buck" Deat's auto, and had no difficulty in bringing home the bacon. While the scores were not of the A-1 variety with the exception of Bill Donnell's 205 mark, the South Amboy boys felt highly elated at their victory, the scores being higher than those made by the senior team against the local team.

SOUTH AMBOY Y. M. C. A. JRS.		
Donnell	190	205
Deats	157	179
Hoffman	122	178
Wortley	150	189
Smock	157	151
Whalen	159	187
	776	890

ROOSEVELT Y. M. C. A.		
Hillyer	139	151
Butts	138	129
Donnelley	157	161
Darlington	138	140
Yorke	159	175
	731	756

Following is the scores of the return match at South Amboy Thursday, May 20:

ROOSEVELT Y. M. C. A.		
McLeod	139	219
Butts	138	180
Hillyer	185	166
Donnelly	154	171
Yorke	149	157
	760	894

SOUTH AMBOY Y. M. C. A.		
Donnell	151	154
Deats	175	127
Hoffman	172	147
Whalen	114	171
Smock	171	161
	783	760

THE BOWLING CONTEST AT THE Y. M. C. A.

Interest in the bowling contest at the Y. M. C. A. is increasing, as an unusually large crowd is turning out every night, and all are trying to put up a high score to get in the match at the end of the month. It is now necessary to bowl over 207 to get in the match, and to do this all are trying hard to keep in shape. The prize is a rubber bowling ball and the first roll-off will take place next week.

W. Donnelly	256
Foot	240
Darlington	232
Morecraft	211
Richardson	207
McLeod	223
L. P. Moore	221
Kutcher	212
Wilgus	208
Hillyer	211

LARGE NUMBER OF MEN RETURN TO WORK

The smelter department of the United States Metals Refining Company, which was closed for the past six weeks to undergo repairs, has resumed operations. The part of the stack that was condemned by the state authorities has been torn down and reconstructed. In addition to this all the furnaces and other machinery in the departments have been thoroughly overhauled so that now everything is in good working condition. The resumption of operations means a whole lot to the town, as it not only affects the entire plant, but also one hundred and twenty men who work there. A number of orders have been received and the employees will have to work overtime to fill them.

LOCAL MEN JOIN RAHWAY LODGE B. P. O. E.

Wednesday evening a number of local Elks journeyed to Rahway to witness the initiation to the B. P. O. E. of Thomas Yorke and Joseph Hoffman. The two new members were much impressed with their obligation. The membership of the borough is getting big and no doubt in the near future the local Elks will look for a charter here.

JOHN HEGIDISH IN CRITICAL CONDITION

John Hegidish, of Houston street, is in a critical condition with peritonitis. Dr. Mark is in attendance. Hegidish has been sick for the last three weeks and it is feared that he will not recover.

BOROUGH COUNCIL HOLDS REGULAR MEETING

Monday night the Borough Council held its regular meeting. Those present were Mayor Hermann and Councilmen Nash, Quinn, Staubach, Kelly and Andres, Collector Brady and Clerk Quin. The report from the borough collector was received and placed on file.

The property owners of Atlantic street presented a petition to the mayor and council to have an opening of said street over the Central Railroad into Bryant street. The petition was reported to the street and road committee for further action.

An invitation was received from Supervising Principal B. V. Hermann to attend an operetta entitled "A Merry Company," to be held in the auditorium of Public School No. 2, Thursday, Aug. 27. It was regularly moved to attend in a body.

The Inter Ocean Oil Co. applied for the privilege to cross Woodbridge avenue with a railroad and pipe line to their dock. The resolutions were passed for the giving out of advertising and posting notices in respect of the proposed passing of an ordinance.

The street committee reported that all streets are in good condition, having repaired several, and the street commissioner was ordered to see that all garbage cans are covered. Any one neglecting to do so will be liable to fine.

The Board of Health are to see that all stray dogs are to be destroyed, the cost of doing so to be paid by the borough.

The fire hydrant on the corner of Washington avenue and Third street is to be placed elsewhere and the Middlesex Water Co. will be notified to that effect.

All bills and current expenses were paid.

SUBPOENAS ISSUED FOR ONE HUNDRED WITNESSES

If all the witnesses subpoenaed for the trial of the first ten of the indicted deputies in the New Brunswick jail, which begins Monday are put on the stand, it is predicted among attorneys that the trial will last more than a week, and that before the case is given to the jury it may be well into the second week. Prosecutor W. Edwin Florence yesterday issued subpoenas for 100 witnesses for the state, and Joseph E. Stricker, attorney for the deputies, it is declared, will have had nearly that many served on men to testify for the defense before the week is over. Attorney General Westcott, with his assistants, has been working diligently on the case, and it has been learned, has had detectives other than those connected with the prosecutor's office looking up evidence that will be used against the accused. The defense has not been lax in this line and it is declared will have as good a personnel of witnesses testifying in favor of the deputies.

Chief Harrington had his men giving out subpoenas for the past week. County Detectives Peltier and Ferguson have also been in the borough assisting Chief Harrington.

MERCHANTS' PROTECTIVE ASSN. TO HOLD MEETING

On Friday evening, May 21, the Roosevelt Merchants' Protective Association will hold a meeting at Odd Fellows Hall. The purpose of the meeting is to widen the scope and to devise ways and means of instituting a system of protecting the business men and to elect officers. As business men of our progressive borough you are cordially invited to be present at this meeting, present your views and to join in and assist in the organization of the association. Any information regarding the association can be given by Mr. Emil Stremmler, attorney, at his office on Woodbridge avenue.

COMING EVENTS.

- MAY 22—The National Orchestra, at Chester's Hall. Tickets 25 cents.
- MAY 25—Second Annual Ball and Prize Drill of the Uniform Rank, W. O. W., in Chester's Hall.
- MAY 26—Strawberry Festival, First Presbyterian Church. Tickets 25 cents.
- MAY 31—Decoration Day—Dual Meet at Y. M. C. A., starting at 10.30 A. M.
- JUNE 25—Strawberry Social and Entertainment to be given by Deborah Rebekah Lodge, No. 59, at Odd Fellows Hall. Tickets, 10 cents. Refreshments for sale.

NO BASEBALL GAME LAST SUNDAY

On account of rain there were no games last Sunday, the game being called off. The Roosevelt A. C. was to play the Westinghouse B. B. C. but the game was cancelled until later in the season. Manager Coughlin had his players on the field and gave them some inside "dope" on the game and team signal work. On next Sunday



they will cross bats with the strong Milltown Baseball Club, of Newark, which has a strong combination of players, having beat some good teams about Newark. The locals will have their same line-up. Litz will again pitch and Murtha will catch, after being out of the game a couple of weeks. On May 31 the attraction at the home grounds will be the Franklins, who beat the locals their only game.

LOCAL GRAND OFFICERS JOURNEY TO PASSAIC

On Wednesday evening Grand N. A., Valentine Gleckner; Grand I. A., Adolph Grohmann, and Grand Representative, Frank Born, journeyed to Passaic to attend the meeting of Humboldt Grove, United Ancient Order Druids, which was well attended, fifty or more members being present. The full staff of grand officers were also present with the local grand staff. A big time is in store for the local boys, as the next grand convention will be held in Union Hill on June 6. The local grove is well represented in the grand grove, and the highest honor of State of New Jersey that the Druids have is held by a local member, Frank Born, being supreme representative. After the meeting Humboldt Grove entertained the visiting officers with a banquet.

The local grand staff seem to run into hard luck every time they go out. On their return trip they hustled back to Rahway, where they expected to make a stop at the club house, but found the doors locked, after a thirty mile record run to get before they locked up.

JERSEY DAY TO BE CELEBRATED HERE

New Jersey Day at the San Francisco Exposition, May 25, is to be made a semi-official holiday in this State, the principal feature of which will be the connection by telephonic communication of the State Capitol at Trenton with the New Jersey Building on the exposition grounds. Arrangements have been made to have Governor Fielder, who is at the exposition at present, and who will be there New Jersey Day, talk over the telephone with Acting Governor Edge.

JERSEY TO BE ONE FEDERAL DISTRICT

Because of the constantly increasing business due to numerous infractions of the drug law and income tax evasions, New Jersey will hereafter constitute one entire internal revenue district. This information has been received by Internal Revenue Collector Charles A. Duffy in a communication from Commissioner of Internal Revenue W. H. Osborn at Washington.

PEERLESS FEDS WILL PLAY SHERIDANS SUNDAY

On account of the rain the Peerless Feds had an off day last Sunday. The Feds are scheduled to play the Sheridans in Perth Amboy on Sunday, and as the two clubs are evenly matched, an interesting contest should result.

PERTH AMBOY GUN CLUB WINS SHOOTING MATCH

The match shoot at Amusement Park, Perth Amboy, Saturday, between the Roosevelt Gun Club, of this borough, the West End Gun Club, of Staten Island, and the Perth Amboy Gun Club, resulted in an easy victory for the last named club. A high wind caused the targets to take freakish flights, which seriously handicapped the shooters. Under the rules of the shoot there were ten men to a team, each to shoot at fifty targets, scores of the five highest to be taken as a team score. The result: Perth Amboy Gun Club, 197; West End Gun Club, 140; Roosevelt Gun Club, 94.

PERTH AMBOY GUN CLUB	
J. Avery	42
John Hanson	40
Willie Fisher	39
A. G. Waters	39
George Parsons	37
	197

WEST END GUN CLUB.	
E. A. Joline	35
R. Barton	33
F. L. Hadkins	28
E. Avery	28
H. W. Fisher	16
	140

ROOSEVELT GUN CLUB.	
H. Beckman	36
C. L. Brower	23
B. Hillyer	14
E. Brower	14
W. Brower	8
	94

The three high gun prizes were won by members of the Perth Amboy Gun Club: First prize, J. Avery; second prize, John Hanson; third prize, a tie between A. G. Waters and Willis Fisher. The beautiful silver cup won by the Perth Amboy Gun Club will be shot for in a handicap shoot in the near future. Arrangements are being made for return matches on grounds of the visiting clubs.

BOYNTON BEACH TO OPEN MAY 29

Boynton Beach will open May 29th, with the famous Cavallo orchestra furnishing the music and with many new attractions to the pleasure seeker. Everything has been repainted and overhauled. Charles P. Ware, of Sewaren, will personally supervise operating the resort, and will inaugurate many features that will supply renewed attractiveness. Mr. Ware says that he intends to make the beach the headquarters for Sunday school picnics and fraternal organizations.

Brilliant tungsten light have been arrayed around the park, and shortly after the opening sacred concerts will be inaugurated Sunday nights, when Cavallo and his five musicians will entertain with music begging the Sabbath. One of the improvements which will be appreciated by the dancants is the fine polish which has been given to the floor in the dancing pavilion, and a broad board walk has been built along the shore leading off to the bathing piers.

LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL SCHOLAR WINS MEDAL

At the high school entertainment at Rahway last Friday evening, the most interesting feature on the program was a debate between two societies of the school, The Websters and Old Hickorys. The subject of debate was "Industrial Unionism." The feature was the oratory of Samuel Dubow, a local scholar, who won second prize, a sterling silver medal, engraved. Many who attended expressed themselves that he should have gotten first prize, which was won by a Rahway scholar. The Old Hickory won the silk class banner mostly through Dubow's oratory. His percentage has been the highest of his class the past year.

ARTHUR LYMAN OPERATED ON FOR APPENDICITIS

Arthur Lyman, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Lyman, was operated on for appendicitis on Tuesday evening, the operation being a successful one. Arthur, who is four years old, suddenly became ill on Monday and Dr. Spencer was called. He then called Dr. Cladek, and Dr. Stern, of Elizabeth, for a consultation. They pronounced it appendicitis and immediately sent the patient to St. Elizabeth Hospital. Arthur is improving rapidly and will soon be about again.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Mrs. John Donovan visited New York Friday.

Bradley Bangs was in New York Monday.

Benjamin Garber was in New York Monday.

Miss Jennie Currie visited New York Tuesday.

John Lyman spent Wednesday in Elizabeth.

Mrs. Robert Misdorn spent Friday in New York.

Mrs. Emil Wilhelm spent Saturday in Elizabeth.

Mrs. Peter Goderstadt spent Friday in New York.

Mrs. Joseph Young was a New York visitor Friday.

Mrs. John Ruegg was an Elizabeth visitor Saturday.

Louis Rosenblum was in New York on business Tuesday.

Morris Ulman was in Elizabeth on a pleasure trip Sunday.

Sidney Hulsheiser, of Newark, spent Tuesday in the borough.

Mrs. H. Bauman was an Elizabeth visitor Friday afternoon.

Miss Ruth Dowdell spent Sunday in Elizabeth with relatives.

Mrs. W. Dinsmore was visiting relatives in New York Friday.

Chief Henry Harrington spent Wednesday in New Brunswick.

Miss Nora Walsh was visiting relatives in Brooklyn Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Lasher spent Saturday in New York visiting relatives.

Peter Kelly, of Elizabeth, was a visitor in the borough Tuesday.

Mrs. Anna Casaleggi spent Friday in New York on a business trip.

Mrs. Robert Jeffrey was an Elizabeth visitor Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lyman spent Sunday in Bayonne visiting relatives.

Miss Alma Davis spent Friday afternoon in Elizabeth visiting friends.

Miss Rosetta Corn spent the weekend visiting relatives in Brooklyn.

Mrs. J. Donoghue and daughter, Mary, were Newark visitors Sunday.

William Dalton and William Walsh visited Perth Amboy Tuesday evening.

William Clifford took a trip to New York Sunday to see the battleship fleet.

John H. Connolly spent Sunday in Bayonne visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. E. Davis.

Mrs. Charles Dalton returned home after a two weeks visit to her sister in Hoboken.

Frank Wilhelm and Thomas a Devereux spent Tuesday automobiling to Clarkeboro.

Frank Ward spent Saturday and Sunday visiting friends in Brooklyn and also viewing the battleships.

Miss Emma Koestenbader and Geo. Koestenbader, of Newark, were the guests of Miss Estella Marks Sunday.

Wilhelma Leppre, of C. street, one year old, died on Monday and was buried at St. James' Cemetery, Woodbridge.

Leo Brown, a student of the Columbia Medical College, New York, has returned to his home, after having successfully completed the first year of his studies.

The Misses Anna and Ruth Richards and Messrs. Ivan Keyser and Edgar Brower were in New York on Sunday to see the battleship fleet stationed in the harbor there.

Mrs. Thomas Currie entertained the Ladies' Euchre Club Thursday night in her home. As usual a pleasant evening was spent between card playing and other forms of amusement. Mrs. W. Lawlor was the winner of the first prize, the award being a beautiful china tea set. Mrs. T. Devereux won the second prize, which was a pretty cut glass dish. Mrs. T. Currie won the consolation prize. At a late hour refreshments were served.

Those present were Mrs. J. Murphy, Mrs. J. Martin, Mrs. J. Childs, Mrs. W. Lawlor, Mrs. J. D'lett, Mrs. W. Sexton, Mrs. E. Cougan and the Misses Mayme Sexton, Nora Walsh and Jennie Currie. The next social gathering of the club will take place in the home of Miss Mayme Sexton.

THE INTEROCEAN OIL COMPANY,
O. E. THURBER,
Vice President.
Attest: GEO. W. S. WHITNEY,
Secretary.
WALTER V. QUIN,
Borough Clerk.

EUCHRE AT THE HOME OF MRS. THOMAS CURRIE

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NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids for 65 gross tons stove size coal for No. 10 School, 35 gross tons stove size coal for No. 2 School, 80 gross tons egg size coal for No. 2 School, will be received by the Board of Education of the Borough of Roosevelt on or before Tuesday, June 8, 1915. All bids must be filed with the District Clerk on or before 8 o'clock P. M. June 8, 1915. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. By order of the Board of Education.
E. J. HEIL,
G. W. MORGAN, President.
District Clerk. 5-20-2t

ENTERTAINMENT TO BE HELD AT PORT READING

An entertainment and dance will be held at D. B. S. hall, Port Reading, Wednesday night, June 30, under the auspices of Port Reading Fire Company No. 1. The following committee are arranging: Louis Freedman, chairman; Peter Smith, assistant chairman; Nels Albertson, Wilbur E. Turner, Harry Quinn, George Benning, William Irvine, Robert Larson, Charles Rodney, Matthew Greisheimer, Jens Yepsen, Peter Burnson and Peter Peterson.

YOUNG JUDEA ALLOWS GIRLS TO JOIN ORGANIZATION

At a meeting of the Young Judea of Roosevelt on Sunday it was decided to allow the girls to join the organization. About fifteen girls immediately joined with the prospect of many more doing so. The girls will take active part in the literary work as well as the social. Preparations are being made to run a public whist party within a few weeks.

NOTICE.

Notice of application to the Borough Council of the Borough of Roosevelt, for an ordinance granting to the Inter-ocean Oil Company the right to construct, maintain and operate a single standard gauge track across Woodbridge avenue, upon the surface thereof, and to lay, maintain and operate a twenty inch iron conduit pipe across the said Woodbridge avenue, about two feet beneath the surface thereof.

Take Notice, That the Inter-ocean Oil Company, a corporation, has presented a petition to the Borough Council of the Borough of Roosevelt, which will be considered by the said Council on the 7th day of June, 1915, at 8.30 o'clock in the evening, at Fire House No. 2, Woodbridge avenue, in the said Borough of Roosevelt, and that the said petition was filed on Monday, the 17th day of May, 1915.

The petition prays that an ordinance be passed by the Borough Council of the Borough of Roosevelt, granting to the Inter-ocean Oil Company, a corporation, for a period of fifty years, the right to construct, maintain and operate a single standard gauge track across Woodbridge avenue upon the surface thereof, connecting the portions of the plant of the said Inter-ocean Oil Company in the said Borough of Roosevelt, lying upon either side of said Woodbridge avenue, and also to lay, maintain and operate a twenty inch iron conduit pipe across the said Woodbridge avenue beneath the surface thereof at a depth of two feet, also connecting the said two portions of the said plant.

The character of the use to which said track is to be used is to run and operate thereon cars hauled by engines propelled by steam for the purpose of transporting and carrying merchandise and commodities used in the business of the said company from one portion of the said plant to the other.

The character of the use to which the said twenty foot iron conduit pipe is to be put is for the purpose of conveying crude oil from tank steamers lying at the Company's dock to the storage tanks at the Company's plant, upon the other side of Woodbridge avenue, and also for the purpose of conveying refined oil to barges for shipment to points in and around New York Harbor.

Dated May 17th, 1915.
THE INTEROCEAN OIL COMPANY,
O. E. THURBER,
Vice President.
Attest: GEO. W. S. WHITNEY,
Secretary.
WALTER V. QUIN,
Borough Clerk.

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E. J. HEIL,
G. W. MORGAN, President.
District Clerk. 5-20-2t

Old Grayson's Housekeeper

She Was a Paragon, but He Discharged Her

By JOTHAM KINGSLEY

"So you lost your job at Peterby's?" remarked Mrs. Sharp when Ruth Lowell paid her week's board.

"Yes—the manager told me that I was not aggressive—that I would never make a good saleswoman," smiled Ruth wearily.

"If that means that you haven't got any nerve—he's right," said the landlady emphatically.

"There's some wimmen just naturally cut out for clerking in stores, and some for dress-making, and others for housekeeping; seems to me you'd shine best in getting married and keeping house for a good husband."

"In the meantime I must have something to do," laughed Ruth, "so I'll just go out and buy a morning paper."

When she returned to the red plush sofa in Mrs. Sharp's parlor, Ruth tossed aside coat and furs and scanned the want columns.

She copied a list of addresses—shops where they needed experienced sales-ladies, and then she clipped an advertisement different from the others and put it in her pocketbook.

"All the others failing—I'll try this one," she said firmly and set out to find employment.

That night she sat on the edge of her narrow bed in the third floor back hall room and studied the little clipping, for all of her applications for work had been in vain.

If Peterby's did not want her no one else did. She reread the advertisement through a blur of tears:

WANTED.—A housekeeper; one who can cook properly and keep a house clean and neat, and mind her own business; good wages to right party; call afternoons all week. THEO. GRAYSON, Roselawn.

"I can keep house," decided Ruth. "I am glad that mother made a housewife of me—I am clean and neat and I can attend to my own affairs. I'll go tomorrow."

Roselawn was a small village twenty miles from New York and when Ruth left the train she discovered that there was no conveyance to take her down the long hill.

She sat down on a bench for a few moments and took occasion to view the surrounding country and at the same time to compose herself for the coming ordeal. She had never worked in the capacity of a housekeeper, although, being a country girl, she felt equal to the task.

She felt a great relief to be away from the turmoil of the city and contrasted the quiet village with the hot and dusty scenes she had left behind. What if she be not accepted as a housekeeper by Mr. Grayson? Perhaps the place had already been filled. She winced at the thought and fervently hoped that her



"YOU WISHED TO SEE ME?" HE RUMBLED IN A DEEP VOICE.

quest would not be in vain. While thus musing she heard a step and turned in the direction of the sound.

The station master came out of his little building.

"The stage doesn't meet this train, miss. It's only half a mile to the village and it's a nice day for a walk, Grayson? Oh! The Grayson place is the first one you come to on the right hand side of the road—a big place with a stone wall around it."

"Thank you," said Ruth and went her way.

The Grayson place looked large to Ruth's eyes; it was a comfortable red brick house set in an ample lawn and surrounded by beautiful elms now drooping bare branches toward the snow covered ground.

Smoke was pouring from one of the chimneys. As Ruth hesitated in the gateway a man passed along looking curiously at her.

"Does Mr. Grayson live here?" she asked.

"Yes? Maybe you're one of the housekeepers he's advertising for? Yes! Lord love you. You won't stay a day if he'll take you! He's the worst old crank in the county! Ask any one about old Grayson, and they'll tell you the same thing!"

"Thank you," said Ruth, and with a sinking heart she hurried up the path to the front door and rang the bell.

A heavy tread sounded in the hall and the door opened, disclosing a very giant of a man, who looked down at Ruth from sharp gray eyes. His thick gray hair and bushy gray beard gave him an appearance of advanced middle age, but his eyes were clear and his skin was fresh and unlined. His clothes were baggy and unbrushed.

"You wished to see me?" he rumbled in a deep voice.

"Are you Mr. Grayson?" timidly asked Ruth.

"Yes—you're not another—you didn't come in answer to my advertisement for a housekeeper?" he asked incredulously.

"But I did!" protested Ruth.

"Please come in," he said gruffly, and Ruth felt very much as if she was walking into a lion's den. He led the way into a cosy sitting room and drew a chair close to the glowing stove.

"Sit down," he ordered, and Ruth obeyed.

"What a horrid old ogre," she thought.

Mr. Grayson ranged himself opposite and folded his arms.

"Can you keep house?" he asked sharply.

"Yes."

"Cook?"

"Yes," she decidedly.

"How well can you cook?" with a sarcastic inflection.

"As well as my mother could, and she was a farmer's daughter and a farmer's wife," retorted Ruth.

"Any objection to my eating rolls and coffee for breakfast instead of sausages and pancakes?" he demanded.

"None."

"Do you mind serving dinner at night?"

"Of course not."

"Would you want to marry me?"

"Heavens—no!" Ruth crimsoned and started for the door, but Grayson reached it first.

"Please don't go. You must forgive my rudeness. But I've been pestered to death by housekeepers. Have had seven in as many months. Those who could cook wanted to suit their own appetites concerning the food that was served. The rest couldn't cook and were only looking for a home and a husband."

"I am looking for work," said Ruth indignantly. "I am sorry I came!" Her voice trembled.

"Give me another chance, please. Sit down and tell me where you came from and what you can do." He led her to the chair, and she resumed her seat.

In fifteen minutes he was possessed of Ruth's simple history, and Ruth Lowell learned that for seven months past Grayson's widowed cousin, who had kept house for him many years, had been confined to her chair with rheumatism. She was waited on by a small colored maiden, and Grayson had been obliged to hire a housekeeper to attend to domestic affairs.

"So there you are," he ended, "Cousin Ida helpless in the south room, with Judy to wait upon her. I'm busy most of the time over my work—I'm an architect, you know—and you'd have free swing here. Judy's mother comes and does the washing and ironing, so the work isn't heavy. What do you say, Miss Lowell?"

"You think that I will do?" asked Ruth.

"You can try. When will you come? Twenty-five a month and your board. We're all at sevens and nines here."

Ruth laughed. "I'll stay and get dinner for you," she volunteered.

"Done! There's a steak in the pantry and—er—all the other things. I'll send Judy in to show you around."

Ruth did not remain to eat the toothsome dinner she had prepared for Theodore Grayson and his family. She had made the acquaintance of Cousin Ida, a gentle, frail little woman, who tapped her round cheek and told her she was too young and pretty to stew over a cook stove.

"And don't mind Theo," she advised. "His bark's worse than his bite. Folks call him 'Old Grayson,' but he's only thirty-five."

So Ruth Lowell came to Roselawn and found a home in a charming old fashioned room that opened into Cousin Ida's apartment.

She remembered what Mr. Grayson had said about the former housekeepers, and she recollected with a smile the wording of his advertisement. She must "mind her own business."

She did to a degree that worried her employer.

Breakfast found a daintily set table, well rubbed silver and a well cooked meal—fruit, delicious coffee, bacon and rolls. Cousin Ida had her favorite cereal and tea and toast in her own room, and by some marvel the new housekeeper disdained sausages and pancakes and enjoyed the same sort of breakfast as her employer.

shaven, was never to be forgotten occasion for Ruth.

"Why, he is young!" she repeated to herself over and over again. "He is young, and he is handsome!"

Theodore Grayson was handsome, and as the days and weeks passed he was conscious that he was falling in love with his new housekeeper. "She wouldn't look at me," he groaned, "not after what I said during that first interview! Theodore Grayson, you're a fool!"

And that night at table he was so gloomy that Ruth was sure that something had gone wrong with her housekeeping. She and Cousin Ida had grown to be close friends, and even Judy adored the sweet faced young woman who was at the head of Theodore Grayson's house.

And that very evening while Judy rattled the dishes in the kitchen Theodore Grayson knocked on the sitting room door and asked Ruth to come into his study.

Ruth's limbs trembled as she followed him. Surely he had discovered that



"MISS LOWELL," HE BEGAN ABRUPTLY, "I AM GOING TO DISCHARGE YOU."

she had lost her heart to him, and now he was going to send her away. This was the only home she knew, and she loved it.

"Sit down, Miss Lowell," said Theo gravely as he pulled out a chair for her and sat down on the other side of the table.

Ruth looked at his strong white hands, equally skillful at the drawing board or handling a gun or administering Cousin Ida's medicine. They were kindly hands, and his was a kindly face in spite of what people said concerning him.

"Miss Lowell," he began abruptly, "I am going to discharge you."

"Discharge me? I have not pleased you, then?" faltered Ruth.

"You have pleased me too well," he went on. "I want to marry you, and I've sworn I'd never marry my housekeeper. So I shall discharge you first, and then—after that I can ask you to marry me."

Ruth's face went white and then pink.

"Then I am discharged now?" she asked.

"Yes." He shoved an envelope across the table. "There, that settles your account with me. Now, Ruth, I love you. Will you marry me?"

Cousin Ida declared that Theodore was only quibbling with his outraged conscience and that, no matter how you looked at it, he actually did marry his housekeeper.

"How did I know that a housekeeper could be so perfectly dear?" demanded Theodore as, quite regardless of Cousin Ida and the wondering Judy, he hugged Ruth to his breast.

And no one looking at him then could have called Theodore "old Grayson."

Love and undying youth shone in his eyes.

No Chance in History. Mazzini said that he did not believe that chance existed in history. "A cause must necessarily underlie every event, although for the moment it may appear as the result of apparently accidental circumstances. An Alexander, a Caesar, a Napoleon, are not the results of accident, but the inevitable product of the time and nation from which they spring. It was not Caesar who destroyed the Roman republic. The republic was dead before Caesar came. Sulla, Marius, Catiline preceded and foreshadowed Caesar, but he, gifted with keener insight and greater genius, snatched the power from them and concentrated it in his own hands. For there was no doubt that he was fitter to rule than all the others put together. At the same time, supposing he had appeared 150 years earlier, he would not have succeeded in destroying the republic. When he came the life had already gone out of it, and even Caesar's death could not restore that."

Sew It Seems. "When does a man become a seamstress?"

"When he hems and haws."

"No."

"When he threads his way?"

"No."

"When he rips and tears?"

"No."

"Give it up."

"Never, if he can help it."—Christian Register.

Locating a Cabinet Leak.

Once years ago, when Daniel Webster was secretary of state, there was an important foreign matter up for discussion before the cabinet, and the utmost secrecy was of course maintained, but the whole thing was blazoned about in a few hours after the cabinet meeting. So the president hastily sent for his cabinet to talk over this leak. Each man had a different idea of it.

Finally Mr. Webster arose, saying, "You, gentlemen, go on with your discussion, and I'll be back in a minute."

In a few minutes he returned and repeated every word that had been spoken in the room in his absence. He explained that if by standing close to the door outside the cabinet room you held your ear to it you could not distinguish one intelligible word, but if, moving back from the door and a little to one side upon a certain spot in the carpet, you kept an attentive ear every word could be plainly heard as though whispered.

Some enterprising eavesdropper had been experimenting with the door and had found that upon that exact spot there was some acoustic property of the door or room that conveyed the sound in perfect entirety.

A Lesson For Nellie.

Mrs. Washington was a strict disciplinarian about certain matters and among other things always required the members of the household to follow the example of her husband and dress for dinner, which was at 3 o'clock. On one occasion Nellie Custis and her cousin, Martha Dandridge, appeared at the table in their morning gowns, but no comment was made upon it until a coach was seen approaching and the visitors, some French officers of high rank and Charles Carroll, Jr., of Carrollton, one of Miss Custis' ardent suitors, were announced. Instantly the girls, in a flutter of excitement, begged to be excused in order to change their gowns, but Mrs. Washington shook her head. "No," she said. "Remain as you are. A costume good enough for President Washington is good enough for any guest of his." Needless to say, Miss Nellie never overlooked her proper garb for dinner again.

Rise of the Sap.

The cause of the sap rising to the tops of trees and plants is one of the many mysterious operations of nature which cannot be definitely explained. What we call sap in trees is the water which they draw for their nourishment by means of their wide branching roots in the soil and which by some beautiful mechanism is distilled and distributed through every part of the tree. The water is absorbed into the plant by delicate hairs attached to the roots and ascends by capillary attraction or a sort of root pressure remotely resembling the circulation of the blood in the human body. Even scientists, however, cannot explain the mode of action, and they find the furnishing of sap to the smallest plant or single blade of grass as great a mystery as the more powerful current that pervades the tallest tree.

Good Taste.

I do not call taste a species of judgment, although it is actually that part of judgment whose objects are the sublime, beautiful and affecting; because this kind of judgment is not the issue of reason and comparison, like a mathematical inference, but is perceived instantaneously and intruded upon the mind, like sweet and bitter upon the sense, from which analogy it has borrowed the name of taste. Good taste is the inward light or intelligence of universal beauty. True taste discovers with delight the image of nature and pursues it with a faithful passion.—James Usher.

Remembered.

"Mother, you must have known our principal when you went to school."

"Why, yes, I guess I did."

"He seemed to remember you today. He told me what a bright girl I was, and then he said, 'It doesn't seem possible that you can be Amy Jones' daughter.'"

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Made It Very Clear.

"How do you suppose she manages to keep up appearances on her husband's income?"

"What is her husband's income?"

"I don't know; but, of course, it can't be as big as it would have to be if they could afford to live as they do."—Chicago Herald.

Sensation.

Young Actress—I am going to get married and I would like you to make a big story about it. Dramatic Editor—I don't see just how I can. Young Actress—Oh, yes, you can. You can have a great headline saying, "Actress Marries For the First Time in Her Life!"—Puck.

Not to Be Outshone.

"Ma, Belle says the repartee at Mrs. Smartleigh's tea the other afternoon was simply delicious."

"Well, deary, find out where she gets it, and then we'll order some of it for our next reception."—Baltimore American.

An Epitaph.

In a rural cemetery in south Florida there is a tombstone upon which a widow has had inscribed these words: "Rest in peace—until we meet again."—Florida Times-Union.

Have Sharp Ears.

"Women are not good listeners."

"Evidently you've never had much experience with female help."—Boston Transcript.

God never sendeth mouth, but he sendeth meat.—Heywood.

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THOMAS YORKE, EDITOR and PROPRIETOR

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Underneath The Surface

An Incident That Brought Content to a Dissatisfied Woman.

By ROY RICHARDSON.

"I'm sorry we're invited," observed Mrs. Edmonds to her husband as they dressed to go out. "We shan't have a good time."

"Why?" her husband inquired. "I always liked Ned."

"Yes," responded Mrs. Edmonds. "I like them both, but, Will, try as hard as I may, they make me absurdly jealous. They have got so much, they live in such elegant style, give such splendid receptions and entertainments and seem to be getting more and more in the social swim all the time. They certainly do outshine us, and, while I know it is not right for me to feel so, I am jealous of them."

Mr. Edmonds grew serious. "The old excuse, Grace. I thought you had outgrown that bad habit. We've got so much that they can never have. There!" he cried, pinching her cheek. "Let's put it aside. We have each other, while you know they quarrel. We must have them here some evening soon. You can sing while I juggle the chaffing dish. Ned Constable never could make a decent rabbit. His wife won't let him learn how."

Mrs. Edmonds sighed even at her husband's picture of a pleasant evening at home. "I shall depend upon you," she said as they rang the Constable doorbell, "to keep me contented tonight, Will."

It was quite an affair. Mr. and Mrs. Constable, whatever they might be when alone, were a charming host and hostess.

"How well they do it!" exclaimed Mrs. Edmonds to her husband as they sat eating. Then, with a dangerous tone in her voice, she said, "I wish, oh, so much that you and I—"

"There, there," Edmonds broke in gently. "We're not going to speak of that, dearie. By Jove!" he ejaculated suddenly. "I do believe there's old Tom Goodwin over there all by himself. You remember Tom, don't you, Grace—the fellow who was too poor to come to our wedding and who said he was sending forks instead of buying a railroad ticket? I haven't seen him for months. He writes things, I

believe. You must meet him, good old chap."

"Do you know," Goodwin remarked a few moments later, seating himself beside his new found friends, "I always promised myself the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Edmonds. And now," and his genial face beamed with good nature, "I see how true it is that unexpected pleasures are the keenest. Funny thing, Mrs. Edmonds, but I didn't want to come here at all."

At this Edmonds smiled at his wife. "Neither did we. Now we are glad we did," he said. "But, Tom, why haven't you called? You might have found us before this in the directory."

"Oh, yes," Tom rejoined, "but you're such dreadful swells I didn't dare. You see," he explained while Mrs. Edmonds tried to tell him how modest they really were, "I'm just beginning. When you just begin people don't like you, and mostly you don't take to them, and so I have thought it best to keep away by myself until I had done something worth while."

Goodwin made himself very agreeable, and Mrs. Edmonds liked him. Her husband got deep in debate with a business acquaintance, and the two men presently drifted to the other side of the room, so when the music began in the conservatory Goodwin took Mrs. Edmonds upstairs.

"It's awfully good of you, you know," he said to her as they seated themselves next a dense mass of palms in the ballroom, "not to insist on dancing, but to talk to me. You're so cheerful and seem so contented. Will is a fortunate man, Mrs. Edmonds."

"How odd! I was discontented and blue when I came here tonight," she said, "all because I was—well, I was covetous."

Tom laughed. "We all get that way at times, I fancy," he remarked. "Look at those De Puysters standing over there, the richest people here. You wouldn't believe it, but they are ridiculously jealous of the Four Hundred. How the Four Hundred fare we never know, but the De Puysters ape them as far as they can, while some of us are silly enough to ape the De Puysters. I am glad you are not one of those."

Before Mrs. Edmonds could confess that indeed she was one of them there came to her ear from behind the palms by which they sat the sound of voices. They both recognized the tones of their host and hostess. It was an awkward position, but they could not have escaped without being seen from over the palms.

Constable was evidently remonstrating with his wife. "You can't mean to pretend," he was saying, "to be keeping pace with the De Puysters. One would think you were, to see us tonight. I tell you, Anne, I can't afford

it, and that's that."

"That's what you're always saying—'can't afford this; can't pay for that!'" cried Mrs. Constable, with considerable heat. "Why don't you go into bankruptcy and be done with it? You never used to complain."

"We would look well bankrupt, wouldn't we?" her spouse cut in. "I never used to complain, as you say,

because I was getting rich fast then. It is changed now, and I'm often pinched for money to the verge of desperation. I've told you so, Anne. While I've no objection to your entertaining and having a good time, there's a limit to our means, you know, and where the money for this is coming from I don't see."

"You never told me!" cried Mrs. Constable. "You merely said you were worried. And I'll tell you right now, Ned Constable, I do intend keeping pace with the De Puysters and flatter myself I have done so."

"He stuck me on 'change for \$12,000 last week," muttered Constable. "You may be able to keep up the pace, but I can't at that figure, Anne."

There was a pause. Then he said pacifically, "You go at it wrong, and, as your husband, I must correct you. Look at Will Edmonds and his wife. They are poor, as the world takes such people, but they are richer and happier than we are."

"Yes," exclaimed Mrs. Constable, "and live in a little place where you can hardly turn around and where you meet starved musicians, impecunious actors or authors who hope to startle the world some day. Perhaps you would like to change places with them."

"I may have to," Constable murmured, "before it is all over. Come, Anne; the people are going. We must get downstairs."

Goodwin and Mrs. Edmonds arose, he serious, she trembling.

"Tell me," he asked her, "should we have gone away?"

"Yes and no," she answered. "We couldn't without their knowing." Then putting her hand in his as they came to Mr. Edmonds, she observed seriously: "A little while ago I was jealous of them, Mr. Goodwin. Now I am not, and my little place where you can hardly turn around seems sweet and good to me. Come and see us in it. We will welcome you, and you may get an idea how nice humility is. Good night. I thank you for being here."

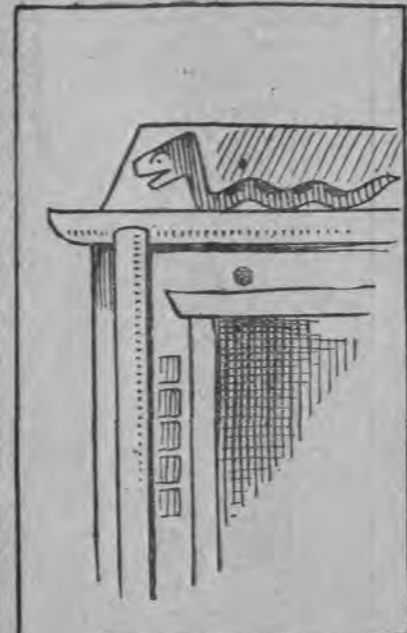
As Grace and Will stood again in their own house later that night she said to him as she kissed him, with tears in her eyes: "I thank the Lord, Will, dearest, for our little place where some people can hardly turn around. Shut your eyes, Will, and say it after me: 'Bless our little place where you can hardly turn around. Amen!'"

Not a Pleasure Trip.

"Hello, Blanc!" said a man on the limited. "Off for New York, eh? Is it a pleasure trip?"

"No," said Blanc. "It's just a trip to bring the missus home."—Detroit Free Press.

GOING DOWN



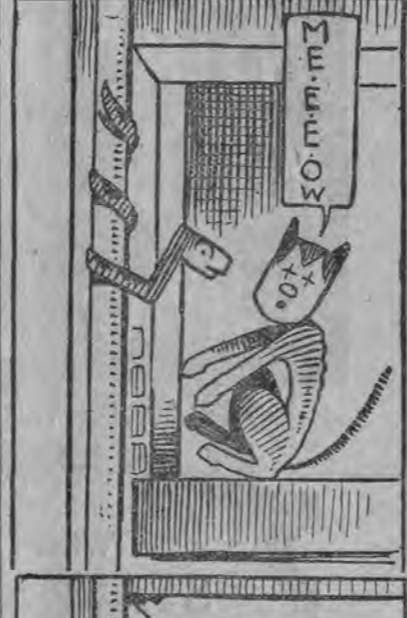
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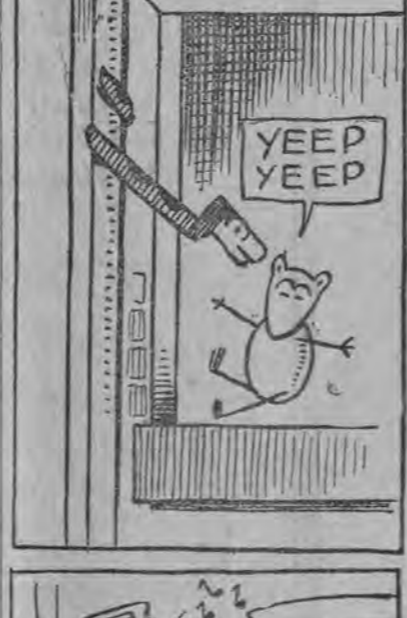
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DREAM OF THE RAREBIT FIEND
 BY SILAS

OH! MY FACE! OH! I CAN'T MOVE! OH!

SOMETHING AILS MY FACE! I'M PARALYZED!

OH! OH! WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH ME?

I CAN NOT MOVE A MUSCLE! I'M NOT—

DREAMING! I KNOW IT! I'M AWAKE.

BUT CAN'T MOVE NOT EVEN A—

FINGER! MY POOR, POOR FACE! HOW IT ACHES!

IF I COULD ONLY GET UP! OH! THIS IS—

AWFUL! I'LL DIE IF I DO NOT MOVE—

SOON! I CAN NOT EVEN CALL FOR—

HELP!!

OH! IT WAS A DREAM! I'M SO GLAD! BUT I'LL EAT NO MORE RARE-BITS AT NIGHT!

SILAS

ABOVE AND BEYOND.

Nothing does so establish the mind amid the railings and turbulence of present things as both a look above them and a look beyond them—above them to the steady and good hand by which they are ruled and beyond them to the sweet and beautiful end to which by that hand they will be brought.—Jeremy Taylor.

Her Boast.

A certain poor woman had received some new underclothes from one who had helped the family. The woman's husband thanked the donor's husband, and a whole drama of humble ambitions might be built around his words. "Mary's mighty glad to have those clothes," he said. "She says now she'll have something to hang out on the line Mondays."—Boston Record.

Amending a Proverb.

There are a lot of silly proverbs knocking about. Take, for instance, "If pigs had wings they would fly." Now, this is absurd if you like. Do you know what sized wings a pig weighing eighty pounds would require in order to fly? They would measure about thirty yards from tip to tip. A nice state of things to keep pigs in an aviary with wings of that size! The proverb would run much better:

If pigs could fly
Pork would be high.

—London Scraps.

Diet and Literary Labor.

The relation between feeding and literary labor was carefully investigated some years ago by an eminent French publicist, M. Claude Berton. Taking Zola as a typical case, M. Berton found that his literary method varied in the ratio of his appetite. In his heavy eating period he produced some of his grossest novels. On the advice of a doctor he cut down his provender, and the result was "Lourdes." M. Berton's final deduction was that light diet is best for the writer of light literature, but that the philosopher or historian needs heavy food and plenty of it to counteract the strain upon his brain.—London Standard.

Sweating Gold Coins.

Short weight gold coins have made their appearance recently in several of the local banks in considerable quantities. A number of \$5 gold pieces that were 60 cents short were discovered in the subtreasury, having been sent there by banks which received them from out of town connections. Experts say that the coins have been treated with a bath of nitromuriatic acid, which removes part of the gold in such a manner that only by weighing can the loss be detected.—Philadelphia Record.

England's Fried Fish Shops.

In every English city of any size fried fish shops are established where cooked fish can be had at reasonable prices, and these shops are largely patronized by the poorer classes. Since the outbreak of hostilities the price of fish has steadily advanced until it has now reached a price that is prohibitive as regards a large part of the population, and in other cases fish that under ordinary conditions was freely used is now a luxury.

Feeding Prisoners of War.

The British war office gives to its prisoners of war the following daily ration: Bread, one and one-half pounds or biscuits, one pound; fresh or cold storage meat, three ounces or preserved meat, half ration; fresh vegetables, eight ounces; butter or margarine, one ounce; condensed milk, one-twentieth of a one pound tin; tea, one-half ounce or coffee, one ounce; sugar, two ounces; salt, one-half ounce.—Nurse.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Drinking Distilled Water.

Eliminate the hazards of a naval officer, say the life insurance companies and he is the best risk in the world. Why?

Because simple means are used to prevent him from contracting diseases which cause the arteries to harden. The strength of the navy and marine corps is between 65,000 and 70,000 men. The report of the surgeon general for 1913 tabulates one death from apoplexy and places arthritis as the least common of all maladies.

"I urge that the rest of the world live as we do, using distilled water, and live on and on, youths at sixty-five," writes Dr. Wedekind, commander of the hospital ship Solace, in the Medical Record. "We do not develop arterial degeneration, gout and rheumatism, though not surrounded by home comforts, regular seasons, regular amusements and home life."

In half an hour anybody can make a still large enough for first quenching purposes. A teakettle, a copper coil, a piece of rubber tubing and a glass preserve jar or an ordinary pitcher are the materials required.

One thing in favor of forming the habit of drinking distilled water, as recommended, is that it can never prove harmful, even if no benefit should be derived in certain cases.

Such Is Life
In a
Big City

By P. O. WOTTON



EVERY TIME Mabel saw a scare head in a newspaper entitled "Beautiful Girl Stabbed with Poisoned Needle" she became oblivious to her surroundings until the tale of horror was finished.

She talked so much about the dangers a beautiful girl ran in going to horrid business every day that her mother told her she could stay at home and do the cooking. But Mabel said she would rather take the chance.

If she was invited to a house party she entertained the other girls with harrowing tales of abducted maidens rendered insensible by the skilled use of the impregnated stabber. She became the most unpopular girl in her set.

If any wielder of the curare had accidentally stabbed Mabel by mistake he would have thrown down his needle and taken refuge in flight.



"EVERY TIME MABEL SAW A SCARE HEAD IN A NEWSPAPER."

Her face would have halted a runaway automobile. Her figure was constructed on the lines of a bean pole. Only an expert needle artist could have found her arm in less than six stabs.

But Mabel used to sit up nights imagining herself a victim of the awful needle. She liked to picture herself as seizing the miscreant and turning him over to the police. Sometimes she could almost see her photograph on the first page of the paper over the inscription, "Lovely Stenographer Who Captured Needle Welder and Foiled Abduction."

She ordered a dozen photographs so that the reporters wouldn't have to use a horrid flashlight when the expected came to pass.

If a man crowded her in the six-fifteen car on her way home she would holler for help and pull the emergency brake.

When she went to the theatre she always manoeuvred to obtain a seat next to a man who looked as much like the villain as possible.

She always placed her arm where it would tempt the abductor to practice his heinous deviltry. But the villains refused to bite.

She carried a hypodermic syringe to slip into the pocket of any likely appearing miscreant just before her shriek for aid should thrill the audience, but she did not have the nerve to put up the job.



"ONE SUNDAY NIGHT SHE WAS LEAVING CHURCH WITH HER MOTHER."

She had suspicions of her boss. There was no telling about these married men, she told her dum. If he spoke pleasantly to her or asked her to stay after hours she hoped the mystic moment had arrived. Young men did not dare to tango with her, fearing that she would pick them as victims and hand them over to the police.

One Sunday night she was leaving church with her mother when at last she felt the fatal stab in her arm. Seizing the well-dressed old villain who was trying to escape she set up a cry that was heard four blocks. Her mother helped her hold the aged sinner until the policeman came. He was a deacon of the church.

While Mabel was telling her story to the detectives and the reporters in the police station she began to scratch and a blank look appeared on her countenance.

When they asked her what the matter was she said something was pricking her all over just like the poisoned needle.

At this stage mother interfered and said:—"It wasn't no poisoned needle, Mabel; it's your new winter underclothes."

Which seems to prove that everything comes to her who waits, but that the symptoms are sometimes wrong.

Nuggets of Information.

Wheels of rapidly moving vehicles appear to stop momentarily, according to an English scientist, because an observer's vision is interfered with for that length of time by some physical shock.

A safety razor in which the blade and frame are vibrated rapidly from side to side by an electric motor taking current from an incandescent light socket has been patented by a Chicago man.

California leads all the other States in the number of automobiles in proportion to population.

TRIALS OF EDITOR MOUSE

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Apparently Not.

"You cannot legislate for all the ills man is heir to," declares an observer of current tendencies. But shall we be denied the fun of trying to?—Providence Journal.

Difficult.

"Good gracious! What makes you look like that? Has anything happened?" "Well, I had my portrait painted recently by an Impressionist and I'm trying to look like it."

Broken Hearted Swan.

The last two swans have disappeared from the octagonal basin in the Jardin des Tuilleries, Paris. They were an exemplary couple; the male died of rheumatism and his widow of grief.

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New Jersey

BASEBALL

Last Sunday the Milford A. C., one of the strong teams from Newark, were beaten by the score of 7 to 2. The local team were in their usual form. The day was an ideal one for a good game, but the attendance was not so good; that is to say, those who support the game. There were lots of strap hangers and dodgers and tin horn sports, who do nothing but criticize, abuse and insult the players, but never do they dig into their jeans to help pay for a new ball or a stick of slippery elm. If a foul is knocked out of the field they shout to hurry and get a new ball. Some sporty spirit!

But this is getting away from the game. The boys were on their edge for this game, after the defeat in Woodbridge. Manager Coughlin played one of his best games at short, but unfortunately he was hit on one of his fingers, which was split by a ball thrown by Murtha to catch a man stealing. Coughlin then went to centre field, where he showed fast fielding in one of the most sensational catches ever made on the home grounds. He ran about two hundred feet for a drive, making a running jump, pulling it down with his left hand and landing on the flat of his back in a pool in right field. Litz pitched a good game, pulling himself out of some tight holes. Murtha caught a good game and his throwing was perfect. Elk and Scally were on edge, Joe covering a lot of ground around third base, and Scally's batting being a feature. Dolan and E. Coughlin used the willow to some advantage. Groom stopped some fast ones at short. Next Sunday the local team will cross bats with the Franklins, this being their second meeting. As the Franklins won the first game the locals will be out for revenge. Having Applegate's number they expect to hit him hard. A good game is looked for, as last Sunday the Franklins and St. Anthony's played a fourteen inning 5 to 5 game; and our boys have won from the Saints.

The score:

ROOSEVELT A. C.					
	A. B.	R.	H.	O.	E.
E. Coughlin, 2b.....	5	0	2	4	0
J. Elk, 3b.....	3	1	0	3	0
W. Coughlin, s.s.....	3	3	2	1	0
Jakeway, 1b.....	4	2	0	2	0
Murtha, c.....	3	1	1	3	0
Dolan, r.f.....	3	0	1	4	0
Scally, l.f.....	4	0	2	1	0
Groom, c.f.....	3	0	0	3	0
Cutter, 1b.....	1	0	0	1	0
Litz, p.....	4	0	2	2	0
	33	7	10	24	0

MILFORD A. C.					
	A. B.	R.	H.	O.	E.
Cordan, s.s.....	5	1	1	4	0
Voegler, l.f.....	4	1	0	3	1
Hummel, 3b.....	4	0	2	4	0
Schen, c.f.....	3	0	0	3	0
Strass, 1b.....	4	0	1	2	0
Bauer, c.....	4	0	2	3	0
Rost, 2b.....	4	0	1	3	0
Saunders, r.f.....	4	0	0	2	0
Comber, p.....	3	0	1	3	0
	35	2	8	27	1

MR. AND MRS. J. C. SHORR ENTERTAIN FRIENDS

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Schorr entertained a host of friends on Sunday evening, May 23. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mulvihill, Mr. and Mrs. William Donnelly and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Wagner and son, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Merrick and son, Mr. and Mrs. F. Eggerts and family, formerly of Woodbridge; the Misses Anna and Marie Reidel, Gladys Bishop, Loretto Driesch, Messrs. Louis Moore, William Reidel, Jack Drummond, Jas. McLeod, John Richardson, S. Larson, Smith and G. Dumford. There was music, dancing and singing, and refreshments were served at a late hour. All parted saying they had a pleasant evening.

FIRE COMPANY NO. 2 TO HOLD CARNIVAL

The Roosevelt Fire Company No. 2 will hold their annual carnival in the week beginning July 12th and ending the 17th. The carnival this year will be something great. Elizabeth, Rahway, Amboy and all surrounding towns are now holding them and they are proving a big success. The people are looking forward to this event, remembering the one last year, which was the most attractive affair to bring all the people together ever held in the borough.

DEPUTIES PLACED ON TRIAL IN NEW BRUNSWICK

Ten men were placed on trial in New Brunswick, Monday, charged with murder. The men on trial are deputies who, on the morning of Jan. 19 last, fired into a crowd of strikers at the Williams and Clark Fertilizer Works. Alexandro Tessitore and Kalman Batyi were killed and sixteen others wounded.

The ten are accused of killing Tessitore. They are also indicted on a charge of killing Bayti, and may be tried separately on that accusation. They are also indicted on charges of assault based upon the wounding of those who were not killed. There are sixteen other deputies in the county jail similarly indicted, but Prosecutor Edwin E. Florance obtained separate trials for the groups.

The men called to trial are Robert J. Wallace, James D. Williams, Frank Rick, Frederick Mullin, Michael Manning, Harry Tone, John O'Mara, James Bevier, William McLaughlin and John C. Moran.

When Justice James J. Bergen ascended the bench he was accompanied by County Judge Peter F. Daly, who will sit with him through the trial.

The trial is being conducted under the rules and usages of the Supreme Court. If the men should be found guilty there will be the most unusual proceeding. The entire membership of the court will have to come here and sit on the bench. Then sentence will be passed, not by the trial justice, but by Chief Justice William S. Gummere. The men who will sit in the jury box are not residents of Middlesex County. They are residents of Mercer County, sent here because it did not appear that a fair minded jury could be obtained in Middlesex County. It was because this jury had to be gathered from another county that the Supreme Court takes over the trial.

With Prosecutor Florance and his assistant, John Coan, Attorney-General John W. Westcott is acting in his capacity as prosecutor-general. Joseph Stricker, formerly assistant prosecutor of this county, is defending the accused and is aided by former Attorney-General Robert H. McCarter.

MAN SHOT FROM AMBUSH IN PORT READING

Riddled with two loads of buckshot, the body of Matthew Rinaldi, thirty-two years old, of Port Reading, killed Sunday by an unidentified man in ambush, was taken to Coroner Robert A. Hirner's morgue in Woodbridge, where an autopsy was performed by County Physician Carroll. The search for the murderer by County Detective Peltier has proved unavailing. Three men are held as material witnesses. One theory is that it was due to race animosity caused by the warring relations of Italy and Austria.

The men under arrest are Luigi Tennetti, Giuseppe Gatto and Libene Gendilli. According to the story they tell they were walking with Rinaldi in a by-road at Port Reading, a short distance from the borough, going to their bunks in the padrone shanties. The lane was skirted with underbrush from which there came a sudden spurt of flame. Rinaldi, who was in advance of the others, staggered, but kept his feet and started to run. He had gone but a few strides when the gun was fired again and he dropped.

Both charges of shot entered Rinaldi's chest and arms. His companions could give no motive for the shooting. They will be held until the authorities can be certain they were not accessories to the crime.

HEBREW INTERMENT ASSOCIATION IS FORMED

The Carteret Hebrew Interment Association has been incorporated and the necessary papers filed in the county clerk's office in New Brunswick. Its principal office is in Glass' Hall, John street. The trustees of the association are Maurice G. Koses, Thomas Krinzman, David Linsky, Herman Shapiro, Max Glass, Nathan Strausser and Herman Brown.

COMING EVENTS.

- MAY 29—The National Orchestra, at Roosevelt Hall. Tickets 25 cents.
- MAY 31—Decoration Day—Dual Meet at Y. M. C. A., starting at 10.30 A. M.
- JUNE 25—Strawberry Social and Entertainment to be given by Deborah Rebekeh Lodge, No. 59, at Odd Fellows Hall. Tickets, 10 cents. Refreshments for sale.

JERSEY DAY AT THE PANAMA EXPOSITION

San Francisco, May 25.—During New Jersey Day at the Panama-Pacific Exhibition, Governor James F. Fielder of that State was on the programme for the principal address. After making the address he planted a cedar tree shipped from Princeton.

Exercises in the New Jersey Building followed. Captain Asher Carter Baker, of Atlantic City, was the presiding officer. Last night the Exposition officials entertained Governor Fielder and party with a reception in the California Building.

The prospect of listening to telephone conversations across the continent, the greatest engineering achievement in telephonic history, brought to the State house today a large gathering of officials and others who had been asked to participate in the demonstration. With 400 receivers in the chambers, opportunity was given to all who desired to hear at least some of the conversations between the State house and the New Jersey building at San Francisco.

L. H. Kinnard, vice-president and general manager of the Delaware and Atlantic Telegraph and Telephone Company, acted as master of ceremonies and explained briefly to the audience some of the things involved in the construction and operation of a transcontinental telephone system.

The more formal programme, as arranged, included talks between officials in New Jersey and Governor Fielder and members of his official party who are now at the Exposition. The demonstration was scheduled to occur at 11 o'clock in San Francisco and 2 o'clock in Trenton, the three hours representing the difference in time between the two points.

REV. J. J. TYRRELL'S FUNERAL IN RAHWAY

The funeral of Rev. John J. Tyrrell, seventy years old, who died Saturday at his home in Westfield avenue, Clark Township, was held in Rahway, Tuesday morning from St. Mary's Church. A solemn high mass of requiem was offered by Rev. B. M. Bogan of Plainfield, assisted by Rev. John A. Westman, of Arlington; Rev. Dr. M. J. Haggerty, of St. Joseph's, and other visiting priests.

The body of Father Tyrrell was taken to St. Mary's Church and placed under a guard of honor selected from the several societies of the church. Burial was in Calvary Cemetery, New York on Wednesday.

Father Tyrrell was educated in St. Peter's College, County of Wexford, and in Carlow College, Ireland, where he was ordained a priest in 1867. He came to this country for his health twenty-one years ago. Here he assisted other priests, principally in St. Mary's Church, St. Joseph's Church, of Plainfield, and St. Michael's Church, of Cranford.

Pope Pius X in 1902 gave Father Tyrrell permission to maintain a private oratory in his home, where masses were offered every morning. The priest was also granted many privileges by Bishop John J. O'Connor, of the Newark Diocese. Father Tyrrell is survived by two sisters and two brothers, all living in Ireland.

LADIES' EUCHRE CLUB MEET AT MISS SEXTON'S

The Ladies' Euchre Club was entertained on Thursday night by Misses Mayme Sexton. Mrs. William Sexton was the lucky winner of the first prize, which was a beautiful embroidered centerpiece, Miss Nora Walsh won the second prize, which was a handsome bread plate, and Mrs. E. Coughlin won the consolation prize. Several solos were rendered, by Mrs. J. Murphy, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. J. Dellet. Miss Mayme Sexton played for dancing, which was enjoyed by all.

Refreshments were served at a late hour and full justice was done to them. Those present were Mrs. J. Dellet, Mrs. W. Sexton, Mrs. J. Martin, Mrs. T. Currie, Mrs. J. Murphy, Mrs. W. Lawlor, Mrs. J. Childs, Mrs. D. Harrington, of New York, and the Misses Jennie Currie and Nora Walsh. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. J. Martin, Chrome avenue.

POLICE HAVE THEIR NEW SUMMER UNIFORMS

The police received their new summer uniform Tuesday. They were furnished by Louis Hensher of Rahway avenue.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Jacob Hoff was in New York Saturday.

Maurice Koses was in New York Saturday.

Mrs. F. Andres was in Elizabeth Saturday.

John Pettit was in New York on Saturday.

Miss A. Hatter was in Elizabeth Monday.

Mrs. R. Jeffries spent Saturday in Newark.

Mrs. R. J. Murphy spent Tuesday in Newark.

Mrs. Charles Hull spent Tuesday in Newark.

John H. Nevill spent Tuesday in Newark.

Frank Wilhelm spent Wednesday in Elizabeth.

Mrs. C. Basini spent Tuesday in New York.

Mrs. S. Juskowitz spent Monday in New York.

Joseph Lloyd saw a show in Newark Saturday night.

Joseph Hoffman was a Newark visitor on Tuesday.

Joseph Fitzgerald visited Woodbridge Sunday evening.

Mrs. W. Baker was visiting friends in Newark Monday.

Mrs. J. O'Brien was visiting relatives in Elizabeth Monday.

George Sheridan was visiting friends in Newark Saturday.

Henry Nannan was in Newark on a pleasure trip Saturday.

Mrs. J. Jackson was visiting friends in Newark on Saturday.

Mrs. F. Davis and her daughter, Ida, spent Saturday in Newark.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Dewitt were visiting friends in Elizabeth Saturday.

Mrs. Thomas Burke and son were New York visitors on Tuesday.

Miss Ruth Dowdell spent the week end with relatives in Elizabeth.

John Hughes, an old-time resident in the borough, returned to his son.

Mrs. W. V. Quin and daughter, Marian, visited Newark on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Enot and Mrs. Henry Carleton were in New York Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Currie and son and Frank Ward spent Tuesday in Elizabeth.

Mrs. J. Connelly was visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. Davis, in Bayonne Monday.

Saturday the Consumers' plant laid off about one hundred and thirty men owing to the dull season.

Thomas Burke is making regular trips to East Rahway in his auto stage to meet the fast line trolley.

Several local baseball fans journeyed to Woodbridge to witness the Franklin-St. Anthony baseball game last Sunday.

Miss Emma Marks is suffering from a badly sprained wrist which she hurt when she accidentally slipped on the street.

Robert Clayton, of Elizabeth, superintendent of the John Hancock Insurance Company spent Tuesday in the borough.

FORMER STRIKERS HELD MEETING SATURDAY NIGHT

A meeting of the workers who took part in the recent big strike in the borough was held in Roosevelt Hall on Saturday evening. A definite plan of action was agreed upon to help convict the deputies and also to help Frisini, the labor leader, who is facing some serious charges. A large crowd was present and addresses were delivered in Italian, Polish, Hungarian and English.

HEARD "BILLY" SUNDAY'S FAREWELL SERMON

The Misses M. Slugg, B. Gillespie, P. Wilson, E. Caurin and Messrs. D. Wilson, C. Slugg, J. Gillespie and W. Leber journeyed to Paterson on Sunday to hear "Billy" Sunday deliver his farewell sermon. On the trip home the auto broke down and could not be repaired, so all had to come home via fast line trolley and a mile and a half walk.

MR. AND MRS. GEO. BRADLEY LEAVE THE BOROUGH

Last Monday morning Mr. and Mrs. George Bradley, of Bryant street, left the borough for Atlantic Highlands, where Mr. Bradley has assumed a position as druggist and chemist. Last Saturday night he resigned his position at the Central Pharmacy, which he has had since he came to the borough. It will be regretted by the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Bradley, for their socials were always enjoyed. Last Saturday evening the euchre club in which they were members gave them a farewell party, which was one of the best social times they have had since the club organized. A euchre started the evening's enjoyment. The lady's first prize was won by Mrs. C. A. Drake and the gentlemen's prize by Harry Gleckner. Kitty Dunn and Thomas Jakeway won consolation prizes. After the euchre a good time was spent singing, dancing and a special program of entertainment. Refreshments were served in de luxe style. The guests left with best wishes for the success and happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Bradley in their new home.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Mullan, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Devereux, Mr. and Mrs. John McCarthy, Mrs. C. A. Drake, the Misses Ida Martin, Kitty Dunn, Anna, Mayme and Margate Devereux, Thomas Jakeway, Harry Gleckner, Dr. John Bradles, William Staubach, Joseph Groener, Edward and Joseph Lloyd.

NOTICE.

A son was born Friday last to Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Smith.

A social was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Koses on Tuesday night. A large crowd was in attendance and a pleasant evening was spent singing, dancing and in general merry making.

NOTICE.

Notice of application to the Borough Council of the Borough of Roosevelt, for an ordinance granting to the Inter-ocean Oil Company the right to construct, maintain and operate a single standard gauge track across Woodbridge avenue, upon the surface thereof, and to lay, maintain and operate a twenty inch iron conduit pipe across the said Woodbridge avenue, about two feet beneath the surface thereof.

Take Notice, That the Inter-ocean Oil Company, a corporation, has presented a petition to the Borough Council of the Borough of Roosevelt, which will be considered by the said Council on the 7th day of June, 1915, at 8.30 o'clock in the evening, at Fire House No. 2, Woodbridge avenue, in the said Borough of Roosevelt, and that the said petition was filed on Monday, the 17th day of May, 1915.

The petition prays that an ordinance be passed by the Borough Council of the Borough of Roosevelt, granting to the Inter-ocean Oil Company, a corporation, for a period of fifty years, the right to construct, maintain and operate a single standard gauge track across Woodbridge avenue upon the surface thereof, connecting the portions of the plant of the said Inter-ocean Oil Company in the said Borough of Roosevelt, lying upon either side of said Woodbridge avenue, and also to lay, maintain and operate a twenty inch iron conduit pipe across the said Woodbridge avenue beneath the surface thereof at a depth of two feet, also connecting the said two portions of the said plant.

The character of the use to which said track is to be used is to run and operate thereon cars hauled by engines propelled by steam for the purpose of transporting and carrying merchandise and commodities used in the business of the said company from one portion of the said plant to the other.

The character of the use to which the said twenty foot iron conduit pipe is to be put is for the purpose of conveying crude oil from tank steamers lying at the Company's dock to the storage tanks at the Company's plant, upon the other side of Woodbridge avenue, and also for the purpose of conveying refined oil to barges for shipment to points in and around New York Harbor.

Dated May 17th, 1915.

THE INTEROCEAN OIL COMPANY,
O. E. THURBER,
Vice President.

Attest: GEO. W. S. WHITNEY,
Secretary.

WALTER V. QUIN,
Borough Clerk.

5-20-2t

EXCELSIOR B. & L. ASSO. OFFICERS TO HAVE BANQUET

The officers of the Excelsior Building and Loan Association, of Elizabeth, will hold a banquet in Bowker's May 29. Prominent speakers and city officials will be present. The officers of the association, which has had a very successful year, are William T. Coggins, president, twenty-ninth term; John G. Hall, treasurer, tenth term; Fred J. Schaffer, financial secretary, fifth term; Otto E. Kitzler, recording secretary; Judge C. Addison Swift, solicitor; Robert M. Wehler, James White, Jeremiah Brady, Thos. J. Coakley, William Geoghegan and Edward Bauer, directors; Robert J. Aljoe, Peter F. Scherf and Gottfried Schmitt, auditors.

MR. AND MRS. J. SCHUCK WAS IN ELIZABETH TUESDAY.

Harry Roth spent Tuesday in New York.

Mrs. Charles Wells was in Elizabeth Tuesday.

Mrs. John Ruegg was an Elizabeth visitor Tuesday.

Charles Brady was an Elizabeth visitor on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Hagan was a Newark visitor Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Edward Hall was visiting friends in New York Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. H. Hart and family, of Brooklyn, are spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Biels.

Y. M. C. A. DUAL MEET ON DECORATION DAY

The local Y. M. C. A. athletes are putting in their finishing touches in training for the big dual meet between the Roosevelt Y. M. C. A. and the Perth Amboy Y. M. C. A. The track has been put in good condition and in spite of the wet weather it is fairly fast.

In the try-outs Wednesday night Cutter did the hundred in 10.2, which is some tall hustling. The mile relay was done in less than four minutes. The relay team is composed of Young, Cutter, Reidel and Carleton. The mile was done by Riedel in 4.50, which is very good time under the conditions. Good time was made in the other events, and no doubt the competition will be very keen. The medals offered are handsome and through them many have entered the meet.

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The character of the use to which said track is to be used is to run and operate thereon cars hauled by engines propelled by steam for the purpose of transporting and carrying merchandise and commodities used in the business of the said company from one portion of the said plant to the other.

The character of the use to which the said twenty foot iron conduit pipe is to be put is for the purpose of conveying crude oil from tank steamers lying at the Company's dock to the storage tanks at the Company's plant, upon the other side of Woodbridge avenue, and also for the purpose of conveying refined oil to barges for shipment to points in and around New York Harbor.

Dated May 17th, 1915.

THE INTEROCEAN OIL COMPANY,
O. E. THURBER,
Vice President.

Attest: GEO. W. S. WHITNEY,
Secretary.

WALTER V. QUIN,
Borough Clerk.

5-20-2t

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids for 65 gross tons stove size coal for No. 10 School, 35 gross tons stove size coal for No. 2 School, 80 gross tons egg size coal for No. 2 School, will be received by the Board of Education of the Borough of Roosevelt on or before Tuesday, June 8, 1915.

All bids must be filed with the District Clerk on or before 8 o'clock P. M. June 8, 1915.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board of Education.
E. J. HEIL,
President.

G. W. MORGAN,
District Clerk.

5-20-2t

MARRIAGE ITS RISKS AND ITS MANY BLESSINGS

(Article No. 1.)

Listen First to the Bachelor Girl—Would She Marry if the "Right Man" Came Along?—Sure, but She's Convinced There Is No Such Person—She Will Never Stretch a Dollar Bill Till It Breaks for Sake of Dubious Congeniality.



By JANET BARRY.

To marry or not to marry, that is the question.

Whether you are a bachelor girl by accident, by choice or by necessity, the question is none the less poignant.

Marrying is the destiny of woman. From the time she first reaches out her rose petal hands toward this wonderful lure called the world until she waves it a lingering farewell with the withered leaves of age, marriage is her mission.

Time was, and not so very far back either, when an old maid was considered a blot on the family escutcheon. Such a calamity was looked upon as a sort of admission of feminine inferiority.

It was the fate of the old maid to take the crumbs from the table of happiness of her more fortunate married kinfolk. The men of her family tolerated her, the women treated her with a fine scorn more prickly than summer heat. The youngsters listed her along with the policeman, the "black man," the "gypsies" and other bugaboos of childhood.

Left Hope Behind.

No girl of yesterday ever refused a proposal of marriage if she had progressed past the age of twenty-five. A quarter of a century was the danger mark. On the far side of that lay matrimonial oblivion, more terrible even to contemplate than chronic sletacia or a no-account husband. A girl might linger to pick and choose until the twenty-fourth milestone was past, but from there on she was expected to clinch with the first opportunity that passed her way and drag it to the altar.

Not exactly pleasant, nor fair, nor conducive to the best happiness of the home.

But the mills of the gods began to grind a new grist. The ancient order of the old maid disappeared from the scrapheap. In her place was found a self-as-

sertive, self-reliant, self-sufficient female of the species.

Enter the bachelor girl!

The bachelor girl may maintain her own establishment. She may live by herself. She may work for herself. She may choose for herself. She is a free and separate entity with no one to render account to but herself.

She no longer wears corkscrew curls, a vinegar frown and the cast off clothes of the matrimonially elect. Instead you will see her coiffed, smiling and smart, the mistress of her own time and pocketbook.

"I would like to see the color of the man's hair I would give up my fifty dollars a week and freedom for," declared a bachelor girl by choice.

The speaker is slightly on the far side of thirty. She is clever. She is accomplished. She is radiant with health and vitality. She is interested in the world and the people in the world. She is blondly handsome and has a personality that has entangled many men in her mesh to their ultimate disappointment. She is interested in men—as companions. A few she has liked a lot.

Sky Is Limit on Heels.

"Yes, I liked them a lot, but not enough," is the way she expresses it. "Not enough to run the risk of stretching a dollar bill until it tears in the middle, for instance. Not enough to shut myself in a kitchen and battle at broiling a steak when I might be dining coolly and comfortably in the little garden café just around the corner from my room and bath. Not enough to make over last season's suit because the kitchen needs some new linoleum. Not enough to become a commodity instead of a joy in the life of any man."

"As it is, there is no one to ask me why I arrive home at six o'clock when I am due at half-past five. Instead of painfully extracting a quarter from a reluctant husband, I open my purse and find my own limit. There are no in-laws to censor

behavior. My friends are my own, regardless of the approval or disapproval of a husband inclined to view all former acquaintances as precarious.

"If I want a crushed raspberry dress I do not have to pass it by for a blue one because the other member of the firm likes blue. I can wear French heels six inches high without fear of criticism.

"I am one of those happy individuals who can consult the rouge and the powder boxes and be admired for my daring. Many husbands forbid these first aids to nature for the wives, but you will see these same husbands in the tango haunts paying violent attention to art outside their homes. Meanwhile, the wife is sitting in her uptown apartment crying all the lights out of her eyes because the man who has promised to be booked only on the matrimonial circuit through life has taken to general varieties.

"Personally I prefer to play in the varieties where the curtain may descend at a moment's notice without aftermath of lawyers or decrees.

"As it is I come home tired. I close my door behind me, turn the key in the lock, make myself comfortable, rest.

"Children? The orphanages are filled with the dearest, sweetest, most perfect babies possible. If I feel the need of one I can fill it from the supply of the unfortunate little folk, and so I shall do a great good.

"Old age? There is no such age any more. The woman who grows old nowadays does so because she is too indolent to keep young. Notice the bachelor girls you know and see if they do not look years younger than their married sisters of the same age.

"Would I marry? Perhaps, if the right man came along, but I am convinced there is no such person. Why exchange a life of perfect contentment for one of dubious congeniality?"

Why, indeed? And yet there are a lot of girls doing it at this time.

GOING DOWN



SIXTEEN MEN ON A DEAD MAN'S CHEST. YO-HO AND A BOTTLE O RUM



HONK 2-2-2-2 HONK



ALWAYS TAKE A GIRL NAMED DAISY



SNIX SNIX



I'M KUMING - I'M KUMING - MY HEAD IS BENDING LOW



ZIZZLE ZOP



?



GEE WHIZ



BANG

The Archbishop's Claim.
The archbishop of Canterbury is extremely fond of chess, a fact which once caused him to make a very witty remark. At the opening of a chess congress he said:
"Although I am not a brilliant player, I can claim to represent all the pieces, except the pawn. I have had a great deal to do with kings and queens, I have lived in two castles, and I am probably the only man living who is both a knight and a bishop."—Pearson's Weekly.

Gender of the Sword.
Among the many curious notions obtaining among the different races using the sword may be noted the gender of the weapon. In the north of Europe it was either masculine, as in Britain, or neuter, as in Germany, while in the south it was uniformly feminine. Its force and cruelty appealed to the northern mind. Its grace and elegance attracted the warriors of the sunny south. It typified to the one strength, to the other dignity.—Exchange.



Let Your Telephone Do Your Marketing

NO NEED of walking to the stores when talking by telephone will bring your day's supplies to your door-step.

No need of any doubt about satisfaction with your purchases, either. All reliable dealers appreciate telephone trade and you can depend upon them to exercise proper care in filling your orders.

Why not do Today's Marketing by Telephone?

NEW YORK TELEPHONE COMPANY

Canda Realty Company

LOTS FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS

Apply to

RUSSELL MILES, Agent

Chrome, N. J.

RUSSELL MILES

Real Estate, Insurance & Loans

BOROUGH MAN—BOROUGH SERVICE

Chrome, New Jersey

Patronize Borough Business Men and thus add to the Borough Prosperity.

Valley of the Sacramento

Wouldn't you like to see "how the land lays" that will produce wheat and alfalfa, oranges and lemons, raisins and rice, hops and walnuts, almonds and peaches, figs and prunes? Wouldn't it seem peculiar to see oranges ripening while you are doing your winter plowing, or a strawberry patch yielding fruit every month for eleven months out of the year?

You Can See This Country Without Leaving Home

We have issued beautiful booklets descriptive of various portions of the Sacramento Valley: Sacramento, Yolo, Solano, Shasta, Glenn counties and have a vast fund of information for you. This bureau is conducted solely for the benefit of the homeseeker, settler and tourist. You may have one or more of the booklets mentioned, a map of California, and answer to your questions and a sample copy of **SUNSET MAGAZINE**, the monthly guide and text-book of the homeseeker and settler, if you will send ten cents in stamps to cover cost of mailing.

SUNSET MAGAZINE SERVICE BUREAU, San Francisco, California

Be sure to mention this paper and name book you want

SECRET OF LIVING.
If we can only come back to nature together every year and consider the flowers and the birds and confess our faults and our mistakes under the silent stars and hear the river murmuring in absolution we shall die young even though we live long, and we shall have a treasure of memories which will be like the twin flower, a double blossom on a single stem, and carry with us into the unseen world something which will make it worth while to be immortal.—Henry van Dyke.

THE UNEXPECTED.
Says the poet of the Alcegis, "The things that seemed likely are not fulfilled, but heaven finds the way of the unexpected."

Willing Victims.
He—Ate those friends of yours, the Cliffhangers, in the whirl of society? She—Not exactly, but they keep swimming around the vortex in the happy expectation that they will be drawn in.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

PRIDE.
I have been more and more convinced the more I think of it that, in general, pride is at the bottom of all great mistakes. All the other passions do occasional good, but whenever pride puts in its word everything goes wrong, and what it might really be desirable to do, quietly and innocently, it is mortally dangerous to do proudly.—Ruskin.

THE BEAUTIFUL.
Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful. Beauty is God's handwriting, a wayside sacrament. Welcome it in every fair face, every fair sky, every fair flower, and drink it in simply and earnestly with your eyes.—Charles Kingsley.

HANDBILLS?

We Print Them

The Sequel.
Knicker—What succeeds that tired feeling? Bocker—That tired feeling.—New York Sun.

Reversible.
If the hat is becoming the girl is pretty, and if the girl is pretty the hat is becoming. It's easy.—Galveston News.

Love, that seldom gives us happiness, at least makes us dream of it.—Lengacourt.

The Roosevelt News

L. D. TELEPHONE: Roosevelt 310.

THOMAS YORKE, EDITOR and PROPRIETOR

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Bowser's Premonition

He Felt That Something Would Happen and It Did.

By M. QUAD.

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It was an hour after dinner, and Mr. Bowser was reading and smoking when he suddenly shivered. Mrs. Bowser happened to be looking at him, and she said:

"I am afraid you are in for a cold."

"I guess not," he replied.

"But that shiver indicates it."

"Hang it!" he exclaimed, as he got up to walk back and forth. "I've had a feeling ever since dinner that something was going to happen."

"A premonition?"

"I believe they call it that."

"Is it a feeling that something bad is going to happen?"

"Terribly bad."

"Mercy, but I hope not! What can it be?"

"I am to be run down by an auto, maybe."

"You go out and take a walk. Such forebodings often come from indigestion."

Mr. Bowser went, and when he came back an hour later he said he felt better, though he was very sober the rest of the evening, and his face wore a gloomy look as he departed in the morning.

Mrs. Bowser worried all day and hoped he would come home feeling more cheerful. In this she was disappointed. He came scuffling in, and before he had his overcoat off he demanded:

"Don't you know that I want my dinner some time before midnight?"

"Our usual 6 o'clock dinner is ready," she quietly replied.

"Well, it is a good thing that it is or that girl would get the bounce. From now on this house will be run as a house instead of a sawmill or I'll know the reason why!"

"What is wrong with my way of running the house?"

"What is wrong? A thousand things are wrong. Mrs. Bowser, you and I are going to have a talk after dinner—a straight, plain talk."

"I thought you said we might go to the church festival this evening."

"Church festival be hanged! We are more apt to go to the poorhouse."

Mrs. Bowser had no more to say, and Mr. Bowser felicitated himself that he had made a proper beginning. If he had only been a little more observing and noticed the smile playing around the corners of her mouth it would have been better for him later on. When dinner was finished and they had returned to the sitting room he assumed his most judicial demeanor and began:

"As I stopped at the gate for a moment this evening I observed that one of the panes in a front window was broken. It was all right when I left the house this morning. Some time during the day you sneaked up there with an ax or crowbar and gave it a bat. You did it to spite me."

"You are talking foolishly, Mr. Bowser."

"I am talking facts, woman! As I entered the gate I stumbled over a clothespin. While it was only a single one, it showed the carelessness and waste prevailing in this house. You probably threw it from a window at a dog."

"As there is a foot of snow on our sidewalk and more falling, I don't see how you stumbled over such a small thing as a clothespin," observed Mrs. Bowser.

"There are lots of things you don't observe, and you needn't try to split hairs with me. I presume the gas bill has come in for last month?"

"Yes."

"And we are charged with burning about a million feet of gas?"

"The bill is only 50 cents higher than the month before."

"Only 50 cents! By the great horned raven, woman, but it ought to have been \$2 less! Who has wasted that gas? Who has deliberately gone at it and turned it on in the daytime and let it whiz away?"

"No one, of course. I must tell you that the coal for the range is out. It lasted four days longer than the last ton, but I suppose you"—

"The range coal is all gone!" he whooped as he jumped up and down and his eyes bugged out. "Why, it's only ten days since I ordered the last ton!"

"It's exactly twenty-seven days, my dear."

"Don't contradict me. A ton of coal burned in our kitchen in ten days! Ten days, Mrs. Bowser! Don't try to fool me. You sold at least half that coal to get money to attend bargain sales. You may deny it, but nothing on earth will convince me that you didn't. Great Scott, sell the coal out of my cellar to buy flumgoodles!"

"I say that the coal has lasted twenty-seven days, Mr. Bowser, and you are talking nonsense. You might as well charge the cook with selling it. There's a leak in the water pipe

down cellar, and are you going to say I sprung it with the ax?"

"Look in the water pipe! Of course you look it! Yes, sir, you couldn't see any other way to spite me, and so you whacked away at the pipe with the ax. By John, but I don't know what prevents me from demolishing this house and murdering three or four people! A water pipe bursted, and \$10 to pay out for repairs!"

"Don't water pipes ever burst?" quietly replied Mrs. Bowser.

"Never! Never in the world! Water pipes are all right until some one hauls off with an ax and bursts them. I suppose you'll tell me next that the roof of this house is leaking in a dozen places!"

"I discovered two leaks yesterday, but they are not very bad ones. I can put pans on the floor to catch the water."

"Leaks in the roof! Forty leaks in a roof that was overhauled only last summer! Woman, do you know where you stand?"

"What do you mean?"

"You are standing in the shadow of death! You have gone up on that roof and jumped up and down. You have played tag and pull-away. You have turned somersaults and handsprings. You have taken the crowbar and thumped and pounded. You have done all this to spite me, and by the bones of the one horned cow!"

"Are you through, Lemuel Bowser?"

Mr. Bowser turned to find his mother-in-law standing in the door. She had arrived hours before, but had kept in the background to make a dramatic debut.

"What! You—you here?" gasped Mr. Bowser as the red left his face in an instant.

"Yes, Lemuel, I am here, and I have been an interested listener. Sit down!"

"What for?"

"Because I tell you, I've got a few words to say to you, and perhaps your knees won't wobble quite so much if you sit down. Now, then, about that clothespin. You lied about it simply to have an excuse to raise a row!"

"Woman, don't you call me a liar!"

"Don't excite yourself, and don't call the woman! I am your respected mother-in-law, and as such I can't be bluffed or bulldozed!"

"I won't stay in the same house with you!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he jumped up.

"Oh, yes, you will! You and I have got to have a plain, straight talk, and the sooner we get at it the better. I figured that it was about time for one of your spells, and so I got aboard of the train and came down. If you think you could talk better with a pillow behind your back well and good, but talk you must. You know me, don't you?"

"You bet I know you!"

"Then no further intrusions are necessary. Mr. Bowser, do you realize that you are one of the meanest old rickshaws on the face of this earth?"

"What! What!"

"Don't you shout at me. You may scare the cat or the cook, but I'm not made that way. You know that pane of glass was cracked four weeks ago by a boy throwing a snowball, but you seized upon it tonight as a pretext. Do you know what I'd have done if you had come bulldozing to me about it?"



"WHAT! YOU—YOU HERE!"

"I say I won't listen!"

"And I say you will! If you'd come charging me with breaking that glass I'd have taken the shine off that bald head of yours in about a minute. What you need is a strong hand, and it's fortunate that I've got one. No use for you to glare at me like an enraged bull, for I don't care. Where are you going?"

"I'm going to leave the house until you get gone."

"Lemuel Bowser, come back here!"

But Mr. Bowser got his overcoat and hat and was outdoor before she could reach him. He didn't know where to go after he got out, but five minutes later he brought up at a drug store on the corner. He wanted sympathy. He wanted to tell the druggist all about it and be consoled, and he had just got ready to talk when in walked the mother-in-law. There was no hesitation on her part. She walked up to Mr. Bowser and took him by the hand and said:

"Lemuel, come with me!"

"I'll be hanged if I do!" he growled.

"You'll either come along with me or follow me in the ambulance!"

"That's what he needs—a strong hand," said the druggist, as he nodded approval.

The family cat had followed the mother-in-law. Under the sky of a winter's night, side by side and holding hands, walked Mr. Bowser and his conqueror, and behind them followed the wonderful feline, and when the procession had reached a well known gate it turned in, opened the door and a moment later what was happening there was hidden from all outside eyes.

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DREAM OF THE RAREBIT FIEND

YOU WILL FIND THAT TO BE ALL WOOL!

NOT A THREAD OF COTTON IN IT! EXAMINE IT, SEE FOR YOURSELF!

UM! THEY ALWAYS SAY ALL WOOL, BUT—

DO THEY MEAN IT? AND DO THEY KNOW? I KNOW—

A PIECE OF WOOLLEN CLOTH BY JUST FEELING—

—OF IT! AND IF I FIND ANY COTTON IN IT, EVEN IF IT IS BUT A THREAD—

IT QUEERS UP FOR ME! I WANT ALL WOOL.

—OR NOTHING! THERE'S A COTTON THREAD! NO, IT ISN'T! IT'S WOOL—

—ALL RIGHT, I'LL LOOK IT OVER ANYWAY! A MAN CAN—

NOT BE TOO PARTICULAR IN PICKING OUT—

HIS WINTER CLOTHING, I GUESS THIS IS ALL WOOL AT THAT!

IS THAT GUY STILL LOOKING AT THAT CLOTH? I FELL ASLEEP! I WISH I HADN'T EATEN THAT CHEESE!

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Liberty Bell.
 The Liberty bell is twelve feet in circumference around the lip and seven feet six inches around the crown. The bell is three feet following the line of the bell from the lip to the crown and two feet three inches over the crown. The length of the clapper is three feet two inches. The inscription on the bell is: "By order of the Assembly of the Province of Pennsylvania, for the Statehouse in the City of Philadelphia, 1752. Proclaim Liberty throughout the land unto all the inhabitants thereof.—Levit, xxv, 10."

Natural Mistake.
 "So this is the 650 touring model? By George! What a crackerjack of a car for that price!"
 The salesman beamed with delight.
 "Yes, it certainly is," he replied.
 "Last year we had it priced at \$4,250, but we cut off \$750."
 "What? Cut off \$750 from \$4,250. Why, I thought the price of this was \$500? That's what you said."
 And then came the disillusionment, bringing the sad discovery that a 650 car is not necessarily listed at \$3,500.—Automobile Topics.

Of Course Not.
 Bill—Do you carry any life insurance. Jill—Not on your life!—Yonkers Statesman.

"JERSEY NEXT" IS SUFFRAGE SLOGAN

Men Send the Car "Voter" Through the State.

"New Jersey Next!" is not only the slogan of the unfranchised half of the people of the state, but also the warcry of hundreds of New Jersey men who want their mothers and wives, their sweethearts and sisters, to walk side by side with them as citizens with equal rights.

The men of New Jersey have decided it is time they gave active help in the campaign to put New Jersey on the suffrage map. Accordingly, the Men's League For Woman Suffrage, of which Champlain L. Riley of Plainfield is president, has bought a little yellow car, which is to be used all over the state to reach the voters.

The car is to be manned by Miss Eva Ward, who is to act as field worker for the New Jersey Men's League. She is now setting forth on a lonely pilgrimage to cover as many of the twenty-one counties of the state as time and the auto will permit.

"We are calling the car 'Voter' because it has been given to the campaign by voters of the state," explained Miss Ward, "and we are interesting our-



"THE VOTER."

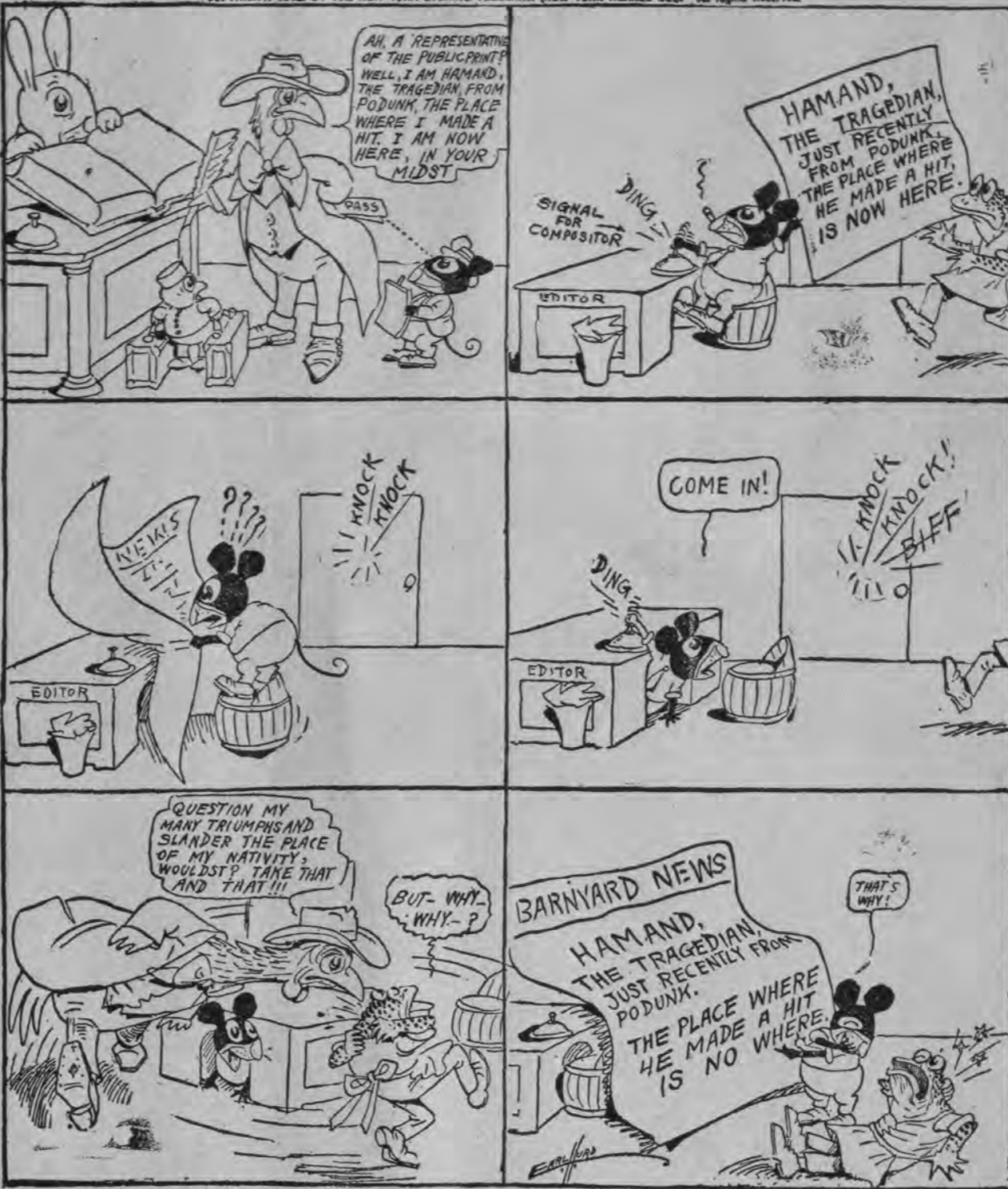
selves principally in the politicians. The editors of the New Jersey papers say that they want to know what the politicians are going to do about woman suffrage. So that's one thing we are going to try to find out. You see, 'Mohammed is going to the mountain.' Fortunately New Jersey is not too large a state to be covered. I am taking the 'Industrial Directory,' because as often as possible I am going to stop outside factory gates in lunch hours and talk to the men directly and give them literature. I don't mean to lose one single speaking chance.

"We are neutral on all questions but suffrage, and here we show our colors all the time, for 'Voter' has a brilliant yellow campaign dress. In each town on the tour there are men who stand for suffrage and who will help in the work of the campaign. The car will act as a kind of peripatetic office, carrying all the equipment for action, and I shall have to be at different times all of a secretary-chauffeur-typist-speaker-organizer-reporter. The Men's League is co-operating with all the women's organizations, and we are hoping to do much useful scouting for them."

The league has many noted members, and numbers of leading politicians are among the active workers in the campaign, among them Attorney General Westcott, Sheriff Eugene Kinkead, Congressman Hamill, Senator Charles O'Connor Hennessy and the Hon. Everett Colby. Among the vice presidents are the Hon. Ernest R. Ackerman of Plainfield, Mayor Victor Mvralag of Elizabeth, ex-Governor John Franklin Fort of Orange, Colonel George Harvey, Linton Satterthwait of Trenton, the Rev. Edgar S. Welrs, Montclair; Jesse Lynch Williams, Princeton; Captain Albert N. Wood, U. S. N., retired; William Hard, Montclair, and John Cotton Dana of Newark.

TRIALS OF EDITOR MOUSE

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May Get the Sack. "The count related to us how his ancestors had once sacked a palace in Normandy." "Ah! And I understand the count himself expects to bag an American herself."

Called for Blood. "Sandy looks as if he had been fighting." "He has been fighting; a fellow said something in his presence about 'musicians and bagpipers,' and Sandy sailed into him."

Gymnastic Stunt. Barbour—"You seem warm; have you been exercising?" Waterman—"Yes, indeed; I went to the mutes' dance and swung dumb belles around all evening."—Michigan Gargoyle.

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LITTLE ANTI-ANTIDOTES.

Anti-suffrage.
"Women will either divide on issues in the proportion that men do, in which case they but double the vote without affecting the result, or they will vote in opposition to men, in which case they nullify men's votes."

Antidote.
John Smith will either vote as Bill Brown votes or he won't. If he votes as Bill does he merely doubles the vote. If he votes contrarily to Bill he kills Bill's vote. Which shall be disfranchised, Bill or John?"

Anti-suffrage.
"As to women voting, the situation," says Miss Lucy Price, "would be that of a business concern in which the partners' interests and work were exactly the same. If this were the case the business would soon fall."

Antidote.
Well, how would you like to be a partner in a business where your interests and work were exactly diverse from your partner's? If, for instance, he made gunpowder while you made nursing bottles? And specially how would you like it if, in this diversity of work and interests, he could have his say about how the business should be run and you had no say at all?"

College Women Trouble the Antis.
It is now unusual to find educated women of the present generation who are opposed to the enfranchisement of their own sex, but suffragists were somewhat surprised when this was admitted by a leading anti-suffragist of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Labor Committed to Suffrage.
The American labor movement stands committed for equality of opportunity, for equal work, whether performed by men or women. It also stands for equal rights before the law, and that implies equal suffrage in the selection of those who shall administer and execute the law.—Samuel Gompers.

Moral Force, According to Edison.
From the laboratory of Thomas A. Edison comes this statement: "I beg to say that I am in favor of woman suffrage. Woman is by far the best of humanity, the greatest moral force in the world."

ONE IN EVERY FIVE.

One woman in every five in the United States already has the right to vote for president. Will you add the women of New Jersey to this number in November?

A Consistent Mother to Her Son.
You're twenty-one today, Willie, And a danger lurks at the door. I've known about it always, But I never spoke before. When you were only a baby It seemed so very remote, But you're twenty-one today, Willie, And old enough to vote.

You must not go to the polls, Willie, Never go to the polls. They're dark and dreadful places Where many lose their souls; They smirch, degrade and coarsen, Terrible things they do To quiet, elderly women— What would they do to you!

If you've a boyish fancy For any measure or man, Tell me and I'll tell father, He'll vote for it if he can. He casts my vote, and Louise's And Sarah and dear Aunt Clo; Wouldn't you let him vote for you? Father, who loves you so?

I've guarded you always, Willie, Body and soul from harm; I'll guard your faith and honor, Your innocence and charm From the polls and their evil spirits, Politics, rum and pelf. Do you think I'd send my only son Where I would not go myself? —Alice Duer Miller.

Danish Women Win Full Suffrage.
On June 5 the king of Denmark will sign a bill conferring full suffrage on the women of Denmark.

For seven years all Danish women who are taxpayers have had a vote for all officers except members of parliament.

Equal suffrage spreads from one country to another in Europe as it spreads from state to state in our own country. The women of Norway have full suffrage, while there is an immense popular majority for equal suffrage in Sweden. Full suffrage in Sweden has been delayed only by the vote of the upper house, which is non-elective.

Equal Pay in Scotland.
Women are being employed on Glasgow trams run by the corporation's committee. The initial experiment had been so good that after hearing a report upon the women's work the general manager was instructed to go ahead and employ as many women as he found necessary. The women are being paid 27 shillings, same as the men, and the hours and general conditions are to remain as they were when men worked alone on the cars.

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