VOL. XXXV

DOVER, MORRIS COUNTY, NEW JERSEY, FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1905.

NO. 29

# **BODY OF WOMAN FOUND** FLOATING IN MORRIS CANAL

Little Boy Discovers the Gruesome Object Yesterday Afternoon-Was a Former Wharton Girl-Leaves Two Children in Scranton.

covered by a lad named Burchell and the girl last evening. in getting it ashore.

years old and was well dressed, her walked away again.
clothing being of good material and Mrs. Grace Jewell, was the widow book or bag for a purse. It contained conducted a saloon on Sussex street. to Elmhurst, Pa., and it was purchased Batten and Signard Larsen say they

of Warren and Dickerson streets was "Pa Dorman" to use her own words. in the crowd and he said the woman It was then about 10 o'clock on

The body was removed to Dalrymple's directed her to a Wharton car but she morgue, and William Collict, the lad's turned and walked across the street to father, was seen and he said the woman a male companion and walked together that was at his place was called Grace to Warren street where they lost sight recognize her when he saw her and Messrs. Batten and Larsen she smelled otherwise he told a rambling story. strongly of liquor, her speech was Mrs. Collict while she did not see the thick and her gait was unsteady. woman described the clothing, etc., Dr. J. W. Farrow last night made and established her identity beyond a an examination and stated that she had doubt. She stated that Mrs. Jewell not been in the water twenty-four had taken supper at her place on Wednesday night and had left the home shortly after 7 o'clock saying she marks, bruises or any evidence of was going to the home of Dr. Stage violence on the body.

time.

yard.

tained.

DEAD VETERANS HONORED

Fast Dwindling Members of G. A. R. Pay Fitting Tribute

to Former Companions In Arms--Services

Held in Library Hall.

On Friday afternoon Past Com- the objective point. Here other vet-

mander Allen, Wolfe and McCormick, erans had assembled and the little

school, visited the North Side School. Commander Allen then took charge of

Had there been a proper understanding the ceremonies. After the singing,

the three schools would have been prayer and Roll of Honor, Rev. Mr.

visited. The East Side and South Hillman, of the Presbyterian Church

twelve members of the Post drove to yard and the one in Pleasant Hill

teen graves of deceased soldiers in the Post and other veterans to the num-

Presbyterian cemetery were decorated ber of perhaps thirty-five or forty,

with flags and flowers, after which attended services at the First M. E.

they proceeded to the Methodist Church, where most befitting exercises

"My Country 'Tis of Thee' was Day, the children to the number of

sung, the Grand Army service prayer perhaps a hundred or more, having ac-

graves of the eleven comrades in the Here all the flags were taken from

At about 2 o'clock the cavalcade were made between the two cemeteries.

Mount Freedom where they were cemetery. joined by other comrades. The four- In the

Church, where appropriate Memorial were held.

Side Schools having made elaborate of Mount Freedom, made a fine adpreparations, were disappointed. The dress, followed by Comrade A. B. Searing and Prof. Potter.

Second on Monday and report a fine Tresuyterian Control Mount Freedom, made a fine address, followed by Comrade A. B. Searing and Prof. Potter.

The six graves in the Methodist

The body of Mrs. Grace Jewell, of on McFarlan street, but she did not Elmhurst, Pa., was found floating in reach the Stage house and she was not the Morris Canal below Reiley's lock seen again until found in the canal, yesterday afternoon about 3:30 o'clock. | The girl's father lives at Wharton The gruesome find was first dis- and a relative at that place identified

a crowd quickly gathered. Marshal! George Young, a resident of Dover, Byram went to the scene shortly after said he saw a woman walk to the canal the body was discovered and succeeded bank above Gardner's barn Wednesday evening and throw her arm out over The woman was about thirty-five the water but he thought she had

clutched in her right hand was a pocket of Matthew Jewell who at one time some few cents in change and a Lacka- She has two children living in Scranton. wanna railroad ticket good from Dover | Since the above was in type William at Elmhurst on May 28. were accosted by a woman who tallied
A son of William Collict, who keeps with the description of the person found were accosted by a woman who tallied a raloon and restaurant at the corner and she asked where she could find had been at his mother's home on Wednesday night and Mr. Batten knowing of Dormans at Wharton

In the evening the members of the

BY THOSE STILL LIVING

#### GETTING AN EXPERT'S OPINION.



John D. to Andy C.: "Say, Andrew, I'm having a little difficulty in giving away my money. I wish you'd tell me how you manage with yours,"

# that was at his place was called Grace to Warren street where they lost sight Dorman or Grace Jewell but he did not of her. At the time she talked to DOVER WINS TWO GAMES MEMORIAL DAY HANDS DOWN

Biscuit Company Team from New York Prove Easy Marks for Duquette's Lackawanna Leaguers-Large Audiences Present.

The Dover A. A. on Memorial Day defeated the Inner Seal team of New low: York city in two loosely played games.

The morning exhibition went ten innings not because of any brilliant playing, however.

Stroud, the young Dover production pitched for Dover and backed up as he was by Manager Duquette's strong arm stick wielders the game was won at the start. Stroud did the rather remarkable stunt, even against a poor team, of striking out fifteen men and he seemed able to fan as many more. The game was 4 to 3 after the sixth who were detailed to visit the public church was more than filled. Past inning in Dover's favor until the ninth when Shelley the visiting pitcher got on by an error, stole second went to third on an out and was sacrificed home. Dover's ninth recorded no runs and the game went ten innings. The visitors in their half went down one two three but Dover filled their bases twice and twice failed to score. After time.

yard were then decorated by the vetthis nice bit of fielding Shelley forced a man on balls and the game was over. a man on balls and the game was over.

> In the afternoon a large crowd assembled and the Citizens Band attended discoursing lively music but the visitors even in the face of all this gaity refused to cheer up or ginger up and the game was a hit and run affair. all on one side, the home team winning 16 On Tuesday morning, Memorial to 3.

Duquette was in the box for Dover was repeated by Chaplain Brannin, the cepted an invitation, assembled on the curves and speed balls that had the Roll of Honor was read by Past Com, play ground of the North Side School, visitors falling all about the lot. frander Wolfe and the pastor gave a from whence, led by a detail from the After an inning or two the visitors most excellent address which was Post, and headed by Master Robert C. were permitted to hit the ball while listened to with marked attention not Rowe with his drum, all under com- the fielders engaged in sensational one only by the comrades but by the large mand of Past Commander Wolfe, they hand stops, throws, pick-ups, and in marched in good order to Locust Hill a couple of cases, errors. Dover scored five runs in the first inning the G. A. R. comrades, assisted by ated the graves of twenty-two deceased and every other inning or so went after four or five more until the total was sixteen and the players were Methodist yard and two in the Baptist the wagon and placed in the hands of tuckered out with base running.

the children who carried them through the town to Orchard street cemetery. Backwell street was never the scene manders Wright and Abers and Past Commander Hulbert, where the hospitality of former years was well susting the town to Orchard street cemetery. Backwell street was never the scene of greater beauty than this array of commander Hulbert, where the hospitality of former years was well susting the town to Orchard street cemetery. Backwell street was never the scene another, Degnon, went in and base bits—White, Plunkitt, Morehead. First base on balls—Off Dequette 3. Struck out. Succumbed in two innings and bright happy children, each carrying one or more flags. In order that they think the lot. the children who carried them through

The summary of both games fol-

Morehead, 2b Cosgrove, 1b	- <del>1</del>	1	0	7	. ñ	1
Purnell, 9b	5	i	2	i	ĭ	ô
Flunkitt, c	3	1	1	15	I.	O.
Hutchings, c. f	3	- 1	2	3	1	Ð
Weber, l. f	4	0	1	1	0	0
Tippett, r. f	3	1	0	- 0	0	0
Stroud, p	3	Ű,	2	Ü	4	0
	_	-	-	_	_	-
	34	5	. 8	-30	10	2
INNER SEAL.	AB.	R,	Ή,	PO.	Α.	я
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INNER SEAL. Degnan, r. f	AB.	R,	H,	PO.	A.	A
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Cassidy, 2b	5	0	2 0	5 18		2
Yackel, 3b Brown, l. f	4	1	3.	2	5	U
Shelley, p	3	2	ō	Ô	4	ŭ
100	90	4	7	-	00	-

SCORE BY INNINGS,

Dover...... 0 3 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—5 Innner Seal 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 1 0—4 Immer Seal 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 1 0 4 Earned runs—Dover 1: Inner Seal 1. Two bas: hlt—Hutchings First base on bulls— Off Stroud 5; off Shelley 4. Struck out—By. Stroud 15; by Shelley 4. Left on buses— Dover 7; Inner Seal 7. Passed bulls—Plun-kitt 2. Hit by pitcher—Hutchings, Plunkitt. Umpire—Wear. Time—Two hours.

;	Purnell, 3d Flunkitt, 1st Hutchings, c. f Weber, i. f. Cheney, r. f	4	3 0	2 3 1	12 1 3 1	0	0,00
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SCORE BY INNINGS.

36 3 6 24 9 4

Dover ...... 5 0 4 4 0 1 0 2 x— Inner Seal... 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—

# MORRIS COUNTY BIBLE SOCIETY

The eighty-eighth anniversary of expected.

#### **CLOSING RECEPTION** WELL ATTENDED

The closing reception of Prof. the Morris County Bible Society will Charles J. Bruneel's evening dancing be held in the First Presbyterian class was held in Elite Hall on Fri-H. P. Hall, of this place, on Satur- Church, Mendham, on Tuesday, June day evening of last week. There day shipped to the Repauno Manufac- 13, 1905, at 10:30 a. m. The opening was a goodly attendance and the only by a fall while at work on Wednes- turing Company at Gibbstown, a large sermon will be by Rev. E. P. Gardner, regret was that it was the ending of the season. Mrs. H. A. Ackley and while in the act of loading a heavy company's dynamite plant. The after reports of committees and the prof. George Hiler furnished music place on a barrow he toppled off a machine is so regulated that it will transaction of other business, Rev. plank to the ground some four or five pull a big load at low speed or a light Charles E. Hesselgrave, of Stanley, for the afternoon class will be held feet below. He landed on the back load at high speed. The engine will N. J., will deliver an address on this afternoon at 4 o'clock. An inof his head in an ore heap and sus- haul a large dongola full of coal at "The Comparative Value of the Ver- formal hop will be held at 9 o'clock. the rate of eight miles the hour. It sions of the Bible in English," and Prof. Bruneel has had a very prosperweighs about three and three quarter short addresses from others may be ous season and will re-open his classes at this place in September,

# ENGINEER POTTER TALKS TO COUNCIL OF SEWERAGE

Open Meeting Held on Monday Night and the Sewerage System and its Advantages Fully Explained -Cost Estimated.

Council on Monday night, called for nothing to work on. the purpose, the matter of a sewerage As to the question of expense he did system was discussed.

to sell, talked at some length and the nasty, smelly cesspool in the yard. citizens some six or seven who attended talked also.

some time previous to this meeting easy one to pipe. prepared a rough map or diagram of need because of the sandy soil. the proposed route.

dents to this town.

He further said, whether the death cost \$100,000. rate will be decreased by putting in a The sewerage system is not intended sewerage disposal plant or not is a to dispose of the storm water, that question and it is impossible to give he said could be run into the river and figures. He cited a town he knew of the law would sustain the town. whose sewerage was very bad but the The size of the sewers at the outlet town was unusually healthy and the would be fifteen inches and on any one death-rate in consequence was very

At a special meeting of the Common low but this was no proof he said and

not know what it cost to maintain The meeting was an open one and and clean the cesspools but, he said, Alexander Potter, a sanitary enigneer if one has the sewerage system one is from Orange, with a sewerage system free from the thought that there is a

As to the cost of putting in the plant it varies with the character of Mr. Potter and Mayor Searing had the town and thought Dover rather an

talked over a sewerage system for Dover's greatest need for sewerage Dover and later these two had gone was in the low part of the town where over the town making rough measures the water is close to the surface while and estimates. Mr. Potter had also the up-lying sections are not in such

He stated that the people of Jersey Mr. Potter when he took the floor City and those who have its water under talked on his subject well and plainly control will not stand to have our appropriate the greating solved his will be subject with the people of Jersey answered the questions asked him like sewerage turned into the river and we one conversant with his subject. He must find some way of getting rid of said that before much or anything it. The low part, Mr. Potter continued, could be done the people must feel would need five miles of sewerage that the need of a sewerage system and then would cost \$50,000 which he thought proceed. Other towns, he said, had was a liberal estimate and the remainput in sewerage disposal plants and ing sixteen miles of street in the town have shown a rapid increase in growth. could be piped for \$50,000 additional But recently Mr. Potter was engaged since the cost per foot in the lower on 150 miles of sewerage near tide parts of the town cost more than the water embracing eleven towns and higher places. The system could be he thought sewerage system necessary built in sections the lower part piped as an inducement to bring new resi- first and the other part at some other time making the system when complete

(Continued on page eight)

# COUNTY OFFENDERS GIVEN LONG TERMS IN PRISON

Albert Jones Received the Full Penalty for Burglary-Others Well Punished for Crimes--Judge Lenient in Some Cases.

Last Friday the twelve prisoners in in 1903. For the adultry crime he rethe county jail were sentenced for the ceived eighteen months, to run concurcrimes they had committed.

Albert Jones fared the hardest, re-

burglary. This was imposed for stealing the ugs, etc., from the Kinnicutt house. Jones, was given one year in State Merchant's store seven years was im- to her husband. posed, but this is to run concurrent

Merchant's, twice; also to the con- herself. spiracy to break jail, he was sentenced to serve three years, but these in State prison for carrying weapons five sentences all run concurrent with into jail. the seven years. Under the indict-ment for robbing Robison's store at stated that the jury had made a mis-Mendham, sentence was suspended.

badly as Jones, receiving six years, three for breaking prison and three that a petition asking for clemency, for larceny. He also got three years for conspiracy, this to run concurent ting magistrate, ought to be taken with the other sentences.

Robert Lanza, who pleaded guilty to robbing the store of Edward S. Thompson, was sentenced to four years. Under the indictment for robbing the keepers had it not been discovered be-Kenvil station he was given two years and the same for breaking jail, but these are to run concurrent with the first sentence.

and convicted of adultry with Annie for the illegal sale of liquor at Hi-Wiltberger, a white woman, was sentenced to one year and six months. Under an old indictment for larceny under which sentence was suspended

rent with the first sentence.

Annie Wiltberger, who was coneiving a sentence f seven years and a victed with Case, was sentenced to fine of \$2,000—the full penalty for eighteen months in State prison for adultry.

Mrs. Grace Jones, wife of Albert For the breaking and entering of prison for carrying weapons into jail

The judge, in sentencing her, said with the first sentence. For the four that she realized what she was doing, indictments to which he pleaded guilty but the court took into consideration to receiving stolen goods from the her youth and the fact that she was stores of F. Rosen, W. Smith and under the influence of those older than

Jesse Jones also received one year

take in convicting Jesse Jones. This William Stevens fared nearly as crime was the result of the influence used by his elder brother. The fact signed by the police and the commitinto consideration.

Mr. Rathbun replied that it was a serious offense and might have resulted in the death of some of the fore the crime was carried out. Judge Mills stated that he could not

pass over this crime without a rebuke. John Simulski or Moleski, as he is Harry Case, colored, who was tried better known, was fined \$500 and cost

The prosecutor stated that it was

the third time he had been before the (Continued on page four)

#### LIGHT IN WINDOW SCARES HORSE THIEVES.

Horse thieves paid a visit to the

barn of William Batten on Spruce street Sunday morning about 12:45 o'clock. One of the members of the family had occasion to go from her sleeping apartments to the first floor about the time mentioned and she saw run for it. In their mad flight they music.

overturned a pile of boxes and jumping the fence got tangled in a neighbor's ash barrels. Mr. Batten had by this time got out wearing a shot gun and a few garments prepared to give chase but the would-be abductors of horse flesh had made good their escape.

The annual meeting and dinner of the White Meadow Club was held at two figures fumbling at the lock on the club house on Friday evening of the stable door. About the time the last week. Some sixty odd guests atwould-be thieves were seen they saw tended and supper was served by Day. the light from the window and made a Hiler's orchestra furnished excellent

# IRON WORKER FALLS ON ORE HEAP

was again in motion with Millbrook

When the church services were ended,

the children, proceeded to decorate the soldiers.

Clarence Cole, a laborer employed at the Ulster Iron Works was injured tained a rather ugly wound.

Cent-a-word advertisements pay.

#### BUILT GASOLENE LOCOMOTIVE HERE.

should not tire too much, three stops

(Continued on page four)

cemetery where they tenderly decor-

day. Cole was working on a car and gasolene locomotive for use at that of Chester. At the afternoon session,

#### CORRESPONDENCE

#### ROCKAWAY

A number from this place attended the dance at Hibernia on Tuesday

Several persons from this place attended the memorial service at Marcella on Sunday. The Hon. Thomas Hillery made an excellent address.

An alarm of fire was turned in on Monday night about 9 o'clock for a fire at the home of Bleeker Hart. The blaze was put out with the small extinguishers. The cause was a defective flue.

Mrs. William Vanderbilt, aged 21 years died at her home at Lake Denmark on Wednesday. The funeral Willis broke 15 out of 20. service will be held on Friday at Mrs. John Tillotson, ag Rockaway. Interment will also be at

of this place.

Fichter's bowling alleys were opened on Tuesday

is seriously ill.

city, was in town this week.

The King's Daughters of the Pres-Tuesday. A pleasant afternoon was lake. passed.

Tuesday with his uncle, J. D. Smith. and evening at White Meadow Friday. Mr and Mrs. Oral Dodge, of Sodi, are visiting the parents of the former at this place.

Miss Jennie Lidle, of East Orange, spent Tuesday with her mother on Maple avenue.

Mrs. Fred Allen and children visited her sister at Dover Tuesday.

The news has reached us that Mrs. Mary White, widow of the late James Arthur White, has given birth to a little son. She has been married about a year and resides in Hoboken.

The Misses Helen and Lucy Tonkin, of Newark, were the guests of Mrs. Joseph Tonkin from Saturday until Wednesday.

The Salvation Army of Dover visited Rockaway Monday night and held an open air meeting.

A blue rock shoot was held at Middletown on Decoration Day at which some good scores were made. Four men shot at forty birds each with the following result: Thomas Shawger 36, Thomas Trevarthen 35, Frank Willis 34, James Blanchard 25, John Sanders shot at 30 and broke 15, H.

Mrs. John Tillotson, aged 42 years, died at her home at Slaughter Hollow, near Mount Hope on Thursday of Miss Goble, of Newark, is visiting puerperal fever. She leaves a husband at the home of Mrs. Augustus Roegner, and eleven children. Funeral services were held Sunday with burial at Dover.

A gasoline launch, made by the Racine Boat Mfg. Co., Michigan, has The little daughter of Morford Strait been placed on the canal this week by Jeweler Edward Dolan. The boat is Thomas McCormick, of New York sixteen feet in length and will accommodate eight. Mr. Dolan will place the launch on Lake Hopatcong. The byterian Church cleared about \$25 on young ladies of Rockaway are invited their festival held in that church on to take a ride in it when they visit the

Anyway, we are all thankful to Daniel Fichter, of Wharton, spent Mayor Stickle for the delightful dinner He is president of the club and it was through his efforts the affair was so successful.

Memorial Day at this place was a red letter day for the veterans and there was a large number in attendance The services at the church was very good and the speakers were excellent Col. Branson, of Philadelphia delivered a spirited address and the Hon. Thomas J. Hillery, of Boonton, gave an appropriate address.

Henry D. Tuttle is seriously ill.

#### WORST OF ALL EXPERIENCES.

Can anything be worse than to feel that every minute will be your last? Such was the experience of Mrs. S. H. Newson, Decatur, Ala., "For three years." she writes, "I endured insufferable pain from indigestion, stomach and bowel trouble. Death seemed inevitable when doctors and all remedies failed. At length I was induced to try Electric Bitters and the result was miraculous. I improved at once and now I'm completely re-covered." For Liver, Kidney, Stomach and Bowel troubles Electric Bitters is the only remedy medicine. Only 50c. It's guaranteed by W. H. Goodale Co., Dover; A. P. Green, Chester; Oram & Co., Wharton.

The Name of Sally Lunn, Every one knows what a Sally Lunn is, but few people have any idea how this particularly nice kind of tea cake got its name. Sally Lunn was a Bath celebrity, who kept a cake shop, which

was a favorite resort of both youth and age in the old west country town Sally orginally carried out her cakes, morning and evening, in a basket with a white cover. Later on her small shop in Lilliput alley became a favorite haunt, and Dalmer, a baker and musiclan, seeing that it was a very good thing, bought the business, composed a song and set it to music. This song became a popular street ditty, barrows were used to distribute the cakes, and Dalmer finally retired on the profits of

Unsuitable Business.

Doctor-What are you by profession? Patient-Oh, I'm-er-er-a gentleman, Doctor-I should try something then. It doesn't agree with you .- New Yorker.

# STARTLING EVIDENCE.

Fresh testimony in great quantity is constantly coming in, declaring Dr. King's New Discovery for Consump tion Coughs and colds to be unequaled. A recent expression from T. J. Mc-Farland, Bentorville, Va., serves as sample. He writes: "I had bronchitis for three years and doctored all the time without being benefited. Then I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles wholly cured me." Equally effective in curing all Lung and Throat troubles. Consumption. Pneumonia and Grip. Guaranteed by W. H. Goodale Co. Dover; A. P. Green, Chester, Oram & Co., Wharton. Trial bottles free, regular sizes 50c, and \$1.00.

Nothing has ever equalled it. Nothing can ever surpass it.

# Dr. King's **New Discovery** For Consumption Price OUGHE and 50c & \$1.00

A Perfect For All Throat and Cure: Lung Troubles. Money back if it fails. Trial Bottles free

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tones and invig-

#### NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

orates the whole system.

John W. Auld, Atlantic City, plumb; David Boyle, Paterson, bottle washing apparatus; Arthur J. Collins, Moores town, dust blower and sprayer; Richard N. Dyer, East Orange, variable speed gearing; Arthur Hough, Dover, making nitrated carbonhydrates; Leopold S. Samuel, Newark, soap cake; Walter Scott, Plainfield, printing machine; Frank Shay, Newark, cellar-drain; gas trap and backwater trap combined; Oberlin Smith, Bridgeton, coining or other press; George D. Smith, Paterson, railway frog; Valentin Wilhelmi, Paterson, range boiler. For copy of any of above patents send ten cents in postage stamps with date of this paper to C. A. Snow & Co., Washngton, D. C.

# INTERESTING LETTER

**WRITTEN BY A NOTABLEWOMAN** 

Mrs. Sarah Kellogg of Denver, Color Bearer of the Woman's Relief Corps, Sends Thanks to Mrs. Pinkham.



The following letter was written

When women are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion and nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E Pinkham's Veg etable Compound at once removes such

No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unquali-fied endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine:

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

Health is too valuable to risk in experiments with unknown and untried medicines or methods of treatment. Remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vogetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

# LODGE DIRECTORY.

James McDavit Post, No. 54, meets second and fourth Fridays in Palmer's Hall. Com-mander, W. A. Waer; Adjutant, A. B. Searing.

B. P. O. EUKS. Dover Lodge, No. 782, B. P. O. Elks. Presiding officer, Fred R. Mayberry; secre-tary, A. P. McDavit, Meetings, first and third Thursdays in Elks! Hall. FREE MASONS.

Acacia Lodge, No. 29, F. & A. M. Presiding officer, J. W. Farrow; secretary, Samuel Harper. Meetings, first and third Wednesdays in Baker Building.

RED MEN. Piute Tribe, No. 192, I. O. R. M. Presiding officer, Arthur Armitage; secretary, John Toy. Mee ings, every Monday night in Odd Fellow's building.

ROYAL ARCANUM. ROYAL ARCANDA.

Morris Council, No. 541, Royal Arcanum.

Presiding officer, Richard Henry; secretary,

Harry Armitage. Meeting nights, second and
fourth Monday in Palmer building. ODD FELLOWS.

Randolph Lodge, No. 130, I. O. O. F. Pre-slving officer, Frank Spargo; secretary, John Toy. Meetings every Tuesday in Old Fellow's building.

FORESTERS OF AMERICA Court Beach Glen, No. 73, F. of A. Presiding officer, Reynold Konotouski; secretary, W. O. Brown. Meetings, second and fourth Thursdays in Odd Fellow's building.

BETHLEHEM ENCAMPMENT.
Bethlehem Eucampment, No 50. Presid ing officer, James Gill; secretary, Harry Walker, Meetings, second and fourth Fri-days in Odd Fellow's building.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS. Morris Lodge, Ne. 127, Knights of Pythias. P esiding officer, Thomas Barton; secretary, John Prisk. Meetings every Thursday even ing in Sovereigns! Hall.

GRAND FRATERNITY Dover Branch, No. 60, Grand Fraternity, Presiding officer, H. L. Ike; secretary, E. A. Kyle. Meeting nights first and third Fridays in Odd Fellow's Hall.

IMPROVED ORDER HEPTASOPHS Echo Conclave, No. 543, I. O. H. Presiding officer, J. T. Burrell; secretary, A. B. Searing. Meeting nights second and fourth Thursdays in Searing's Hall. KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

Lafayette Council, No. 514. K. of C. Presiding officer, John H. Grimm; secretary Timothy Higgins. Meeting nights first and third Mondays in the Palmer building. DAUGHTERS OF LIBERTY.

Pride of Morris, No. 97. Daughters of Lile erty. Presiding officer, Mrs. Charles Parker secretary, Mrs. Paul Norman. Meetings first and third Thursdays in Odd Fellow's building, JUNIOR AMERICAN MECHANICS

Morris Council, No. St, Jr. O. U. A. M, Presiding officer, Ben. Richards; tecretary, Charles Cook. Weetings every Wednesday evening in Odd Fellow's building. AMERICAN MECHANICS

Dover Council, No. 6, O. U. A. M. Presiding officer. James Brannin; secretary, A. B. Searing. Meetings on the first and third Wednesdays in Sovereigus' Hall. LOYAL ASSOCIATION.

Ivanhoe Council No. 80, Loyal Association. Meeting place Searing's Hall. Councillor, E. A. T. Paquette; Secretary, A. Judson Coe Meeting fourth Friday. MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA

Modern Woodmen of America, Presiding officer, John H. Parcell; secretary, Charles Hillman, Meets every second and fourth Thursday in Elks' Hall. WASHINGTON CAMP.

Washington Camp No. 5 P. O. S. of A. meet in Elke' Hall every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Presiding Officer J. M. Vanderhoof; Secretary, Archie Smith KNIGHTS OF MACCABEES

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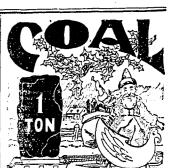
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# The Wedding at St. Ann's

By EDWARD MARSDEN COOKE

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Leonard Hopkins mounted the steps of the club he met old General Dodge coming down, and there was something very attractive about the way the younger man lent his assistance across the ley pavement to the veteran. Other men might have done the same thing, but not in just the same way, and the old man felt it and smiled to bimself as he drove away, muttering something about "Hopkins' boy" being an uncommonly fine fellow. These young men all occupied places in his mind as somebody's boys.

Up in the hall above the man who took Hopkins' hat and coat felt waru-ed by the kindliness of his manner. The servants always felt that way about him after they got accustomed to the sternness of his face. It did not matter that they had no business to note the difference in their treatment by those who commanded their services. The fact was that they did, and tonight the stolld looking servant noticed that Mr. Hopkins' face was even more austere than usual, and he felt. too, that the other thing, the thing that somehow or other would raise Mr. Hop-kins up above the plane occupied by the other members of the club, was more marked than ordinarily.

As Hopkins passed on into the room a man stopped him and exchanged a few words with him about an engagement which, he said, circumstances forced him to break, and then went away thinking what a very disagreeable fellow Hopkins was, and it was some minutes later before his sense of justice added to the barsh verdict the saving word "sometimes."

The fact was that Leonard Hopkins was very much out of sorts, as he put it to himself. It was characteristic of him in a moody fit to be especially courteous to old General Dodge and particularly considerate of the servant and, in his quiet way, viciously disagreeable to the first man of his own age and degree whom he met. He felt that the man was fair prey, and he made the most of it and seemed pacified by it afterward and sorry the next

Hopkins walked back through the rooms to one in the rear and took a seat at a table where Russell Carroll and Philip Maltby were chatting and smoking, and they halled him pleasant-ly and looked at their watches and went on with their talk. The three had met by agreement to go to the church together, where they were to perform the duties of ushers at the marriage of their old friend, Tom Borroughs, A young fellow with a noticeably good natured face and a bunch of violets on his coat sauntered up and, leaning over Hopkins' chair, made some light and some rather serious remarks about the wedding and joined with Carroll and Maltby in saying nice things about Miss Fielding and metaphorically pat-ting Tom Borroughs on the back, very tenderly for men, and Hopkins sat si-lently filcking the ashes from his cigarette and carefully tilting a glass that stood on the table until the liquor ran down close to the edge and threatened to fall on the table and did not.

Finally the man with the good natured face turned to go and paused to say in parting:

"Well, for those who like weddings this is the kind of a wedding they ought to like. There is something about it that makes one feel comfortable all over. I really don't believe from the country and wear queer clothes and spoil the artistic effect." And he laughed and went away, and Hopkins turned slightly in his chair and watched him go, smiling in a perfunctory sort of way until Maltby attracted his attention with an abrupt, "Well, what is the matter with you?" and Hopkins replied with an attempt-

thing about being glad that he knew what he needed, and Malthy added a vicious thrust about the man who took weddings seriously, and they all laughed and emptied the glasses.

"I am not going to have anything but smiles about this thing tonight," continued Maltby. "I am in a measure responsible for its success and propose to see it go off with the flags flying and the band playing, and so on. It will be time enough tomorrow for you to think about the difference between Borroughs the bachelor and Bor-roughs married."

"Oh, it was not Tom I was thinking of," responded Hopkins thoughtfully; "it was another. Well, whatever it was, I'll think of something else. You see, I have been rubbed the wrong way today. I went down with the governor to see his patients in the slums, and if there was anything that was grewsome or, pitiful or sorry that we overlooked It must have been out for the day. Then I went to the Parkhills' to dinner -just a plain dinner, as they are always telling you; no wine and not very much to eat and, by way of conversation, a good deal of wandering around among the skeletons and tombstones of the past and protests against the present and proposed dodgings of the future, and so on. I know that they are awfully nice people, and I am sorry for their misfortunes, and sometimes I do not mind their dinners. But it all went against the grain today." And Hopkins pushed his chair back impa-

tiently and rose to go, the others fol-

"St. Ann's church, Belden," Hopkins called to the coachman as he followed his two friends into the carriage, and when they were seated Carroll threw his head back, laughing heartly, and commenced a story to explain the fun of it, when Hopkins interrupted him in a queer sort of way as if he were talk-ing partly to himself and partly to

some one outside of the window.
"I forgot to say," he began in a low
tone, "that between the slums and the Parkhills I saw a ghost-that is, a first cousin to a ghost. I thought it was dead, and I wish it was, and it ought to

And Carroll said very sharply, "Non-sense!" and Multby leaned forward and asked hastily, "What do you mean?" Hopkins studied the burning end of

his cigarette with careful attention before replying and then said slowly, "I have about decided not to go into that," and he looked out of the window again as if he were searching for something else to talk about, and then, facing them, he added quickly: "Still, I have begun, and I want to tell you fellows about it. Five years ago when I went to New York on the street railway



business that turned out so badly for. us all I met Agnes Fielding. That was long before Tom Borroughs had seen her. She was even prettier then than now, and she had more of the attractive enthusiasm and innocence and freshness of young girlhood about her. I fancy most men would like the world-ly wise Miss Fielding of today much better than the one'I first knew, but I don't. The way she shook hands with me made me like her, and what I came to know of her in the next few months only strengthened my first impression. Now-but that is not a part of my story. If Tom had turned up there then and fallen in love with her we would not be going to his wedding tonight; at least not with her in the leading role. You see, she was in love with another man then, and, if I reckon the thing right, our friend Tom would have been turned away very promptly and would probably have gone to Africa or some other outlandish place for solace. Men who fell in love with the Agnes Field-ing of those days did not forget it very easily or very soon, and they were apt to go off at a tangent.

"You remember Harry Goodloe at Princeton, don't you? Of course you do-that giant fellow from Pittsburg; a senior in our first year. Well, he was the lucky man in this case. He was a there is even an old aunt to come up fine sight in the way of a man to look at. His father died about the time I went to New York and left Harry a big pile. If I had been a girl I don't know any man it would have been easier for me to fall in love with than Goodloe. And he had, with his good looks and money, a lot of brains, toogood stuff all through and a fine prospect for making a handsome name for "Oh, nothing-that is, not much. I and Miss Fielding were always toneed something to drink—something gether, and everybody said they were like brandy, say." And he called a engaged. I don't know whether it had waiter, while Carroll mumbled some-gone that far or not, but I saw enough of them to know that they were desperately in it with each other.
"One day Goodloe went out to look

over and report on a new electrical plant at Plainfield. He got engrossed in his investigations and into a place he had no business to be, among the machinery and wires. Something went wrong, and a smashup occurred. An electric current went astray, and Harry got it badly. Well, they took him to a hospital and saved his life, but when he came out the sight was gone from one of his eyes and his face was shockingly scarred, to say nothing of other injuries. He was a terrible sight, and even I, cold blooded as I am, felt the repugnance of the thing, the desire to turn away when I saw him. Miss Fielding saw him once and only once after the accident. She went to see him as soon as the doctors would allow him to see anybody. That was the end of it. When he came out of the hospital she had gone to Europe. When she came back a year ago the family thought it best not to return to New York, and, as you know, they came to Philadelphia to live. I have only seen Harry once since then. He went to the far west and to the dogs. He got down so low after he blew in all his money that I understand he dealt faro at a gambling house, when he wasn't drunk, for a living. It ruined him-the mishap—physically, financially, mentally and morally. I don't know that I can blame the girl, but think of him—

think of his hell on earth!"

story, and Maltby was the one to break the silence as the carriage stopped in front of the church door with a muttered, "Well, that is a corker," and then he whispered while Belden was opening the door; "But we must forget this thing now. Remember there is to be nothing but smiles here touight." The three young men hurried up

through the awning in the blaze of light from the open church door. As they reached the vestibule Hopkins put a hand on the shoulder of each of his companions and drew them a step aside into the shadow and said in a low voice:

"This fellow Goodloe has not been seen in this part of the country since, but I met him here on the street today. He was worn to a shadow almost, rag-ged and drunk. Do you suppose his being here has anything to do with this business tonight?" And then, without waiting for an answer, he passed rapidly into the church, followed by his wondering companions.

People came to this wedding with the rush that is characteristic of weddings, and in the busy moments which followed the bridegroom's friends forgot for the time being in their duties as ushers the story told in the carriage. The big congregation had soon filled the church and sat waiting for the climax. The sea of faces and richly colored cloths and sliks and furs, here and there gleaming with sliver and gold and jewels, moved incessantly in the brilliant yellow light from the yaulted roof, and the murmur from it grew more and more distinct.

Everywhere the faces were eager and happy in the coming happiness of the heroine and hero of the night, save where a mother thought of a daughter already given or to be given in marringe and the pangs of the following separation, or a husband mused on his own shortcomings since he stood up there at the altar plighting his troth. The masses of green foliage and white blossoms in the chancel waved gently in the draft from an open window and seemed to beckon the bridal party. Then from the vestry room came the bishop in the flowing robes of his high office, followed by the rector, and for a moment stillness reigned, and as they took their places before the altar the organ burst forth into solemn melody.

The bridegroom, leaning on the arm of his best friend, entered, and down the aisle marched the daintily gowned bridesmalds to meet the bride. Then slowly the procession turned as Miss Fielding entered the church upon her father's arm; and, preceded by the choristens, their youthful faces uplifted in the notes of the beautiful wedding hymn, the group of sweet young wom-anhood moved back toward the altar.

Just as the party halted in their places before the chancel rail the doors of the church were pushed open to admit the last guest. To judge of him by the slinking manner of his walk and the evident desire to be unseen as he made his way into the nearest pew, he was an uninvited guest. But all eyes were to the front now, and no one said him nay. He produced a singular spot of unattractiveness in the throng of well dressed, well looking men and women about him. It was not to be wondered at that the young woman beside whom he scated himself drew her gown a little closer about her for fear of the effect upon her from touching this un-couth creature. He was tall, but physled and mental disease had worn away the flesh, if it had ever been there, ive frame its proper proportions. His clothes, like his garment of flesh, were too small. His boots had long been without the attentions of a shoemaker or blacking and brush. They were laced in places with bits of once white string. His trousers, barely reaching to the tops of his miserable boots, were baggy and threadbare and variously patched. His coat, which had once been black, was gray with dirt and shiny from long wear and buttoned so closely about him as to give the familiar and pitiful appearance of having nothing underneath. A grimy, ragged collar in his costume. His hair was long and unkempt. In his hand he held a dusty. greasy, old felt hat, which he fingered nervously. And his face-crowned right cell this picture of fallen manhood and misery. Some mishap had terribly disfigured his face. Great livid scars ran down his cheek and neck until lost from sight under his rags. One of his eyes was fixed and white and sightless, and in the other, bloodshot and wild, and the bloated flesh about it were the unerring signs of the dissipated manner of his life; only emphasized by his harsh little cough and breath redolent

with the sickening odor of liquor. And yet there was something, had any one taken the trouble to notice it in the delicate structure of his hands the queer proud little shake of the head and the timld courtesy with which he found his sitting, which might have made the close observer wonder whether these things were only phenomena in their companionship with dirt and meanness or the flickering rays of a bright light just going out. But no-body did take notice, unless it was to casually comment mentally that one of the city's great army of half frozen vagabonds was taking advantage of a few moments! grace in the warmth of the church.

The service was about to begin. The charming, sacred notes of the "Narcissus" came softly from the organ. The deep and musical voice of the bishop arose from the altar side, reaching distinctly to the most distant mem ber of the hushed congregation. Slow ly the bishop uttered the opening word of the wedding service, concluding still more slowly and impressively with the sentence, "If any man can show just cause why they may not lawfully be joined together, let him now speak or else hereafter forever hold his peace."

There was a pause at the end of the bishop, rector, bridal party and congregation instinctively bowed their heads waiting. Not a move or sound broke the stillness for a moment; even the flowers seemed to stop their waving and to wait and listen.

Then there came a slight, shuffling sound from the rear pew, and the unbidden guest stood in the aisle, crect in his garments of rags and dirt. His one hand clasped convulsively the old hat and his other was raised high above his head, trembling, as was his whole frame, with excessive emotion. His face was uplifted and asby pale, save where the scars drew livid lines across it; the muscles around his mouth were strained and set, his lips were open slightly and his tongue moved, but his voice seemed gone. Then two men, attendants at the entrance, inoved quickly to the figure in the aisle and, grasping him by the arms, forced him through the doors.

It was all over in a moment. Few save those nearest to the scene, had time to turn about before the doors swung together behind the men and their prisoner. A faint sound of the disturbance reached the party in the chancel, and Miss Fielding turned oulckly toward the entrance only to find Hopkins close behind her, ready to reassure her with a few hurried words, "Only a fainting woman." But he knew it was false, and tomor row he would add to the falsehood by telling those who gossip about it that an insane patient had somehow escaped from Blockley and got into the church,

The wedding was over, and the bride stood with her husband under the awning while they were opening the door of the carriage, when above the hum of voices and the din of rolling wheels they heard a sharp cry and in the stillness that followed a few muttered words of protest, and something beside the misery in the tones startled the woman, and she looked hastly and auxiously across the street to where two policemen were forcing an apparently drunken beggar into a patrol wagon, and there was a curious mixture of pity and relief in her face as she turned from the ugly scene, and she pressed close to her husband as they drove away.

Arsenic Enters.

Arsenic, as is well known, is a deadly poison, two grains only being, as a rule, a fatal dose. Yet, strange to say, it has been well authenticated that the human body can become ar-senic proof. Over a large area of southern Austria this is quite common. Peasant girls eat it to increase their attractions, as it is known to improve the complexion. Laboring mehtake it regularly and yet attain a healthy old age. The drug has a beneficial effect on their digestive organs and so strengthens the respiratory organs that these bearers of heavy burdens find it easier to climb steep mountain roads. Often taken at first in secret, one small dose a week is enough, but the craving increases till in some cases six grains a day is eaten, enough to poison three men. A penalty, however, awaits the user, for once begun it is impossible to give it up and live.

Where the Ballot Came From.

Where did the ballot come from? Like Topsy and most other human in-stitutions, it "growed." And in its growth it has taken such varied forms it will make an interesting study. Of course in the good old times when all civilized countries were governed by kings there was no use for a ballot. A primitive, self governing tribe like those of the ancient Germans were sat-isfied with viva voce voting. The Jews before they had kings might be called a self governing people. Strictly, how-ever, their theory of government put everything in the hands of God and in technical terms was a theoracy. If a public officer must be chosen he was named by God's representative, the priest or prophet, or else lots were cast, and it was expected that God would send the right lot to the right man. It is not unlikely that such casting of lots gave the first hint of a secret ballot.

Wordsworth was present at a public dinner one night when he was informed that Stephenson, the celebrated en gineer, was present. While the latter was building the Skerrievore lighthouse he had been in the habit of swinging in a hammock during the evenings reading "The Excursion." This was told Wordsworth, who was delighted. At the end of the dinner he was called upon for a speech. He rose and said: "Gentlemen, I cannot make speech. I never did and am afraid never shall. But there is a gentleman here present, Mr. Stephenson, the great engineer, and it you call upon him to speak he will doubtless tell you something that will interest you more than anything I could say. He will tell you how he passed the long summer evenings when he was building the Skerrievore lighthouse."

A Matter of Veracity.

The Rev. John Allen, a Methodist breacher of Farmington, Me., grandfather of Mme. Nordica, was a zealous attendant of camp meetings throughout the state. Indeed, his reputation for attending more of these open air meetings than any one else in the country gave him the name of Camp Meeting John.

One day as he was walking down the main street of Farmington he met High Sheriff Luther Curtis, from New Sharon, known throughout the county for his quick wit. As they shook hands the sheriff said, "It gives me great pleasure to grasp the hand of an honest man."

Camp Meeting John replied, "I wish

I could say the same."

Quick as a flash came the retort, else hereafter forever hold his peace." "You could it you told such a lie as I
As the last words died away the did."—Boston Herald.

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an endless variety, all sizes, all colors, at prices that cannot be duplicated for quality - -

50c to \$4.98

#### SUMMER CURTAINS

colored cross stripe and snow flake, cool and effective cottage draperies, delicate shades of red green, rose and combination colorings, pair,

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JAPANESE STRAW SEATS

closely woven, for porch and lawn, good size, heavy

5C

# BED CANOPIES

Mosquito proof, on strong frames, with good net covering; in 4 sizes,

\$1.19 to \$2.35

#### ADJUSTABLE WINDOW **SCREENS**

The kind to give good service, fine mesh wire strong oak frame; sizes, 22x34, 24x34,

25c 30c 35c

#### BAMBOO PORCH SCREENS

From outside bark or the bamboo, will withstand all kinds of weather, -sizes, 6x8, 9x8, 10x6

96c \$1.44 \$1.60

#### MOSQUITO NETTING

All colors, sold by the yard or piece of 8 yards; 45c and 69c per piece, best quality, yard, -

# L. S. PLAUT & CO.,

707 to 721 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

NO BRANCH STORES.

MAIL ORDERS.

# In every town and village may be had Mica Axle Grease that makes your

# S. R. BENNETT

horses glad.

ESTABLISHED IN 1848.

Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Tinning.

Steam, Ho! Water and Ho! Air Heating,

All Kinds of Sheet Metal Work.

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Furaces, Zinc, Copper, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe, Pumps, &c., all kinds of Tinware and Kitchen Utensils, Rerigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Oil

Give us a call. Satisfaction guarnteed in price and quality. At the oldest established business

ouse of this kind in Dover.

and Gasolene Stoves.

With special pages devoted to cattle, sheep, horses, swine, farm machinery, poultry, horticulture, dairy, young people, farmers' wives, science and mechanics, short stories, good roads, two pages of the most reliable market reports of the day, a page of up-to-date short news items of the nation and world, The New York Tribune Farmer is the most thoroughly comprehensive interesting and valuable agricultural family weekly in the United States,

and fully worth the regular subscrip-tion price, \$1.00 per year.

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ow price of \$1.25 a year.

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will be found in one of our TURN-DOWN ELECTRIC LIGHTS. Just the thing for hall, bedroom or any place where it is desirable to regulate the light from bright to dim. Turned down it burns about one-eighth the amount of current consumed by a 16-candle lamp. Let us show you these money-savers.

RICHARD P. WARD.

11 N. Sussex St., Dover, N. J.

# FOR SALE.

Fire Brick, Red Brick, Lumber and stone from the dismantling of old Franklin Fur nace. Address all communications to

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Franklin Hotel,

Franklin Furnace, N. J.

Washington

# OLD POINT COMFORT

is a most attractive trip.

**EXPRESS STEAMSHIPS** 

# OLD DOMINION LINE

leave Pier 26, North River, toot of Beach St., New York, every week-day at 3 p. m., arriving at Old Point follow-ing morning. Steamer for Washington leaves same ev-

Through tickets returning from Washington by rail or water.

For full information apply to Old Dominion Steamship Co. 81-85 Boach Street, New York,

WALKER, V. P. & T. M.

J. J. BROWN nl assenger Ag

# The Iron Era

FOUNDED 1870. J. E. WILLIAMS, Editor

-PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT-DOVER, N. J.,

# THE DOVER PRINTING COMPANY

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS



TELEPHONE NO. 1.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Invariably in Advance.

FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1905.

# County Offenders Given Long Terms in Prison

(Continued from page 1)

court for sentence for the same charge. ski, stated that the crime was not any Burnbaum, a former member. more than a grocer selling adulterated

began crying when called upon to

The court stated that it intended to suspended until the court saw fit to Past Commander McCormick was decompel him to serve it out.

Louis Debrito, who was convicted following program was carried out. of assaulting George Poyer, was fined \$100 and costs.

Mr. Barkman made an appeal for leniency in the case, stating that the fact that he used the flat side of the shovel that he did not intend to hurt Pover, but only did it in sefl-defence,

Judge Mills, in sentencing, stated that the jury did right in convicting him, but as he bore an excellent reputation the court was inclined to be 

Edward H. Behre, of Chatham, who pleaded guilty to cutting trees from the estate of William A. Martin, was fined \$50 without costs.

Mr. Martin appeared in his behalf and stated that Behre had been working on an adjoining place and thought the trees were not beneficial to the place and cut them down.

Owen H. Martin, of Mt. Arlington, who pleadedd guilty to breaking into a saloon, was sent to the Rahway Reformatory until discharged according

Aaron Emery, who pleaded non vult to malicious mischief in breaking the window of Toddd's store at Rockaway, was given six months in the county

James S. Hardy, who had pleaded non vult to stealing the horse of Mary Mrasz, was brought into court for sentence, but as the judge was about to pronounce it, Hardy asked the privilege to retract the plea and enter one of not guilty and wait for trial. Sentor Hillery had spoken for Hardy and stated that he had insisted that he was not guilty, but the people upon whom they had relied for evidence failed to tell what they knew, and his partner, Mr. Beam, who had charge of the case, advised Hardy to plead non vult.

Prosecutor Rathbun stated that he had proof of Hardy's guilt, but there were facts in his case which warranted clemency. He was the one who furnished Keeper Orr with the information concerning the attempt to break jail and would have testified against Stevens, Telfer and Jones had they not pleaded guilty.

It was after these statement were made that Hardy asked for a trial, and will now have to remain in jail until October.

# F. C. LEAMING.

Eye sight Specialist changes office Hours after July 1st will be at Dover office Saturdays only 8 to 1 o'clock. Until July 1st every Monday, Wednesday

and Friday. \$38.50 Buffalo to Denver, Colorado Springs

or Pueblo and Return, via Nickel Plate Road. Tickets on sale June 29th, 30th and July

1st, 2nd and 3d. Final return limit August

For full information regarding routes, sleeping car accommodations, etc., E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

# Realism In Art.

Little Visitor (pointing to a large oil portrait)—Whose picture is that? Little Hostess-She was my mamma's great-aunt. I never heard much about her, but guess she was a schoolteacher. Little Visitor-Why? Little Hostess-See how her eyes follow us about.

Time For Others. Tess—So Grace is finally married, eh? Jess—Gracious! No! Why, this

is only her first venture.-Philadelphia Press.

Too many wish to be happy before becoming wise.-Necker.

# Dead Veterans Honored By Those Still Living

(Continued from page 1) In the Orchard street cemetery fortyone graves were decorated, after which the pretty marchers and decorators were dismissed with thanks by the Commander.

In the afternoon at about 1 o'clock the parade was formed as follows: McDavit Post G. A. R., Boys' Brigade of Memorial Church, composed of two companies, A and B, and Washington Camp No. 5, P. O. S. of A. The Boys' Brigades of the First M. E. Church and Baptist Church were much disappointed at not having received their uniforms and therefore did not The procession headed by the Enterturn out.

prise Band and led by Marshal Byram was soon in motion. The line of march was changed somewhat from that announced last week, but covered the same streets. "Old Glory" was prominent along the route and many people viewed the parade which ended at the Library Hall.

An incident at Orchard street cemetery showing some fruit of our Memorial Day deserves mention. The members of the Boys Brigade during Mr. King, on behalf of Mr. Simul- the halt decorated the grave of James

The brigade made a fine showing in goods, but the law made it a crime to the parade and elicited much admirahelp the liquor dealers who are the tion. As the veterans reached their only ones hurt by such a crime, if it seats, yet standing, and while the sand played "The Star Spangled Simulski, who is a man about 55, Banner" the flag was run up and at saluted, after which it was placed at half mast and the veterans were scated.

By reason of no instrument singing see that he stopped selling liquor had to be dispensed with and all were illegally and sentenced him to six greatly disappointed at being deprived months in jail, but this sentence was of hearing the solo by Miss Praed. tailed master of ceremonies and the

> Music by the band, prayer by Rev. S. H. Jones, Lincoln's Gettysburg address by Rev. W. W. Halloway. D. D. music by the band, Roll of Honor by A. B. Searing, Adjutant of the Post, address by Rev. E. E. Brooks, music by the band, short address by Comrade E. E. Potter, vote of thanks Nickel Plate Road Again Offering Very Low and benediction.

#### Memorial at Succasunna.

In the meantime, when the parade had recovered about one-half of the line of march, Past Commander Wolfe, who had charge of the Memorial services at Succasunna, and Past Commander Allen, who was to read Roxbury's Roll of Honor, fell out and were soon on their way to that beautiful village, which both remember as

Soon after 3 p. m., the line was formed with a goodly number of veterans on the right and a fine array of children next, all carrying flags and flowers, and, led by Ex-Mayor Wolfe, of Dover, soon made a very pretty parade through the principal street to the Presbyterian yard where the graves of thirty-one deceased soldiers were beautifully decorated, then passing into the Methodist yard where twentyfive others were beautified.

Proceeding thence into the Methodist Church the program published last week was carried out to the letter, and more even, for after Dr. Richardson had delighted the admiring and appreciative audience with his masterly address, Prof. L. C. Force, former drummer boy of Co. C. 27th Regiment. was called for by a comrade and ably responded.

The veterans and minsters were invited to lunch with the ladies in the chapel and spend an enjoyable hour. Among other things prepared to please the guests was a large cake on which was written with iceing the names of each veteran present and was surmounted by the great American Eagle.

This cake was cut and as the roll as called the piece having his name was handed to each comrade.

Lieutenant Wolfe, who cut the cake, captured the bird.

This ended the Memorial services

# ROLL OF HONOR.

Maj. Thos. J. Halsey, Surg. Herbert B. Chambre, Capt. Edward P. Berry, Capt. George Gage, Lieut, Warren Segur, Sergt. Edward J. Kinney Drummer Heary D. Wilson, Priv. Frank Conrad, Priv. Joslah J. Nichols, "Henry Ianson, "George Love, Andrew J. Love, "Charles W. Mills, "Lyman M. Waer, "Bert. M. Broadwell, "Stephan 4. Preedwall, "Even Lyneau, Charles W. Mills, "Stephan 4. Preedwall, "Even Lyneau, Preedwall, "Stephan 4. Preedwall, "Even Lyneau, "Stephan 4. Preedwall, "Even Lyneau, "Bert. Lyneau, "Stephan 4. Preedwall, "Even Lyneau, "Bert. Lyne

Lyman M. Waer, Berta M. Broadwell, Evan James,
John H. Butler, William Stewart,
Noah Haggerty, John J. Messenge
Moses B. Ray,

" John H. Butler, " John J. Messenger " John J. Messenger " Moses B. Ray, " John W. Frice, " Moses B. Ray, " John Lawrence, " Peter L. Winant, " Samuel Booth, " John W. Ford, " Marous S. Ford, " Charles Gessler, " Charles Gessler, " William H. Nichols. " William H. Searing War of 1812, " James Ford, " S. Dudley Wood, Locust Hill. Cemeter, " S. Dudley Wood, " S. Dudley W

James Ford, S. Dudley Wood.
LOCUST HILL CRHFTER;
Sergt. Anthony Otto, Corp. George Beers,
Win. H. Lambert, John D. Stekles (1812)
John Crampton. George Beers,
Samuel Williams, Jahr Cooling, David W. Palmer, John Morrison,
Higam McCompile, David Moore

David W. Paimer, Hiram McCormick, David Moore, Fred Kenstler, William Straway, Samuel Sharp, John N. Ervey, Edward Freeman, Moore Crill, Nicholas Atkins,

Corp. Marshan Campeson.

Sr. Mark's GKMETERY.
Priv. Thomas Lynch,

"Thomas Cosgrove,
"James Toblin,
"Charles Erb,
"Peter Farr,
"Patrick King,
"Augystus Hannaka

MT. FREEDOM PRESBYTERIAN CEMETERY.
Surg, A. P. Dalrymple, Sergt. Charles H. Carrell
Corp. Henry Pierson, Priv. Job W. Dellart,

Priv. C. A. Hughson,
Wm. H. Kithkart,
John T. Reed,
John M. Yatman, Abraham Earles, Jacob B. Reed, Wm. Bonnell, George W. Allen, " George W. Hulbert

MT. FREEDOM METHODIST CEMETERY.
Priv. Elias Roff. Priv. Samuel H. Brooks " Isane Pruden,
" Isane Steelman,
" John G. Potts, Edward Bonnell. Charles Aber, " Joseph Ianson,
" Horace Tonion " John Wright, Jr.

BAPTIST CEMETERY. Priv. John Wright. MILLBROOK METHODIST CEMETERY.
Sergt, E. Y. Trowbridge, Priv. Daniel D. Tuttle,
Priv. Moses Corby, "Edward Morgan,
" Wm. Henion, "David Eagles.

MILLBROOK QUAKER CEMETERY. Corp. A. D. Massaker, Priv. Gideon K. Hewitt Priv. George Crane. " John W. Mills,

PLEASANT HILL CEMETERY. SUCCASUNNA CEMETERIES. Capt. D. B. Logan. Corp. William H. Case, Priv.M.V. B. Williamson, Wm. P. Thompson, M. G. Freeman. William Shupe,

NATIONAL CEMETERIES. Capt. J. T. Alexander, Sergt. Wm. H. Bailey, Priv. Thos. Plumstead, Corp. M. Z. Ackerman, "James H. Losey. Priv. Daniel Palmer,

AT PHILLIPSBURG AND IN CEMETERIES OF OTHER STATES. gt. Aug. Tucker, c. David Searing. Corp. Hudson Gillen, Sergt, Wm. T. Leport, William Osborne. 1st Lieut. H. A. Haltiman BURIED UPON THE BATTLEFIELD, DROWNED, MISS ING AND IN UNKNOWN GRAVES.

Capt. Benj. Price.
Sergt. An. D. Wiggins,
Priv. Alonzo Freeman,
"Edward Wolfe,
" Jacob Miller,
" Charles Mulligan,
" Erastus Brant,
" Pag. F. M. Told

" Dace F. M. Told Charles Mulligan, Erastus Brant, Rev. F. M. Todd.

MENDHAM CEMETERY. Lieut, Elias B. Nichols, OAKLAND CEMETERY, WASHINGTON, D. C. Major Octavius L. Pruden. The soldiers graves decorated at Sun Tuesday are:

PRESBYTERIAN YARD. GRIAN YARD.
Col. Jacob Drake
M. V. B. Williamso
Wm. A. Decker
D. J. Cook
Gapt. D. B. Logan
C. S. Dickerson
Staulo Momiz
Frederick Mast
Wm. O. Donohue
Jacob Applegit
Johas Hutse Major John Logan C. M. Pruden A. G. Freeman Daniel Jones John Armstrong Geo. T. W. Logan Freeman bb Whitenore L. Meeker . H. Rarick and O. Donohu
Jacob Applegit
Johas Hutse
H. F. Thorp
Wm. L. Davis
Wm. Cole
Robert N. Cadner
Benj. Condict

J. N. Young Geo. A. Lawrence Alfred McDougall David Fluke Patrick Pepper John Harris On Sneder C. Snyder
T. L. Palmer
Plerson Johnson
D. S. McPeak
W. C. Case
Chas, W. Buck

METHODIST YARD with Addougail
W. C. Thompson
Timothy Murray
Wesley MePouga
Wm. Willians
James Dolau
Abers
J. K. Davis
W. H. Case
W. H. Case
James Morrisou
Wm. Sbupe

Round Trip Rates to Portland and Other Pacific Coast Points.

\$60.50 Ruffelo to Portland and return, tick ta on sale every day. Also on certain days in June, July and August to Los Angeles and San Francisco and return \$75 50. For full particulars regarding routes, sleepers, etc., write R E. Payne, Central Agent, 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

#### OBITUARY.

Thomas Heagan, aged 41 years was found dead at the foot of the stairs leading to his apartments in the Opera House building at Boonton on Wednesday morning. Death was due to heart trouble.

Mr. Heagan was at one time a resident of Dover and was in the shoe business at this place with his brother, P. O. Heagan now of New York city, who with a sister, Mrs. Frank Mc-Nally, survive him.

Mr. Heagan was a charter member of the old Dover Cornet Band also a charter member of the then Vigilant Hose Company of this place. He was an exempt fireman in both Dover and

The funeral services were held at Boonton Thursday morning and interment was in St. Mary's Cemetery.

John Drown, aged 70 years died at his home at Newark on Monday of complications. Mr. Drown was born in Devonshire, England, and came to this country when a lad locating at Mt. Hope. Some twenty years ago he left there and went to Newark. The funeral services were held at Newark on Wednesday and interment was at Rockaway, the Odd Fellows having charge after the remains reached Rockaway.

William McKinnon, aged fifty years died at his home at Rockaway on Monday night of paralysis brought on by injuries received some five years ago. Mr. McKinnon was born in Rockaway, had been a life long resident and was much liked and esteemed by many. A wife and six children survive him. The funeral services were held on Thursday at 2:30 o'clock at the M. E. Church, the Rev. Stewart Molyneaux officiated. Interment was in Rock-

Edward Danielson, aged 34 years died at his home on Pequannoc street on Thursday morning of tuberclosis. Mr. Danielson came to Dover when the Richardson & Boynton works located here in whose employ he has been twenty-one years. A wife and three children survive. The funeral services will be held at the First M. E. Church on Sunday at 4 p. m., the Rev. A. B. Richardson officiating, Interment will be in the Locust Hill Cemetery.

# The Finest Yet.

Our grand line of white goods suitable for shirt waists and suits from 14c to 25c a yard at J. H. Grimm, 6 N. Sussex St.

Paint Your Buggy for 750. to \$1.00 with Devoe's Gloss Carriage Paint. It weighs 3 to 8 ozs. more to the pint than others, wears longer and gives a gloss equal to new work, Sold by A. M. Goodale, 14-4m

# COMPLAINTS MADE

# AGAINST TWO

Theodore Tomkins Secure Evidence Against Sunday Selling—Cases to be Tried on Monday.

The Sunday closing of stores has reated much talk and on Sunday all but two of the stores were closed, that is aside from news-dealers.

Marshal Byram last week notified all the storekeepers to close up but on Sunday two remained open. James Moglia at the corner of

Warren and Blackwell streets was open as was John Musa at the corner of Dickerson and Sussex street. Since Sunday a complaint has

made and the proprietors of these places have been summoned to appear before Justice Gage at 10 a. m. on Monday to the charge of violation of a town ordinance prohibiting the sale of candy, cigars, etc.

Some years ago an attempt made to close these stores or stores similar and it was unsuccessful, because no jury could be gotten together that would agree.

Theodore W. Tomkins, of Spruce street, a carpenter employed at the Lackawanna shops at East Dover is the one who secured the evidence and made the complaint.

Mr. Tomkins on Sunday went before Justice Young and made a complaint. The papers were drawn but on Monday some one happened to remember that Justice Young was one of the jury that failed to agree when the affair was on before and Mayor Searing counselled caution. This complaint was then destroyed and Tomkins went before Justice Gage and made a complaint

#### Kindness of an Ostrich.

During an exceptionally heavy tropical rain in Durban two ducks of the common half bred native and Bombay variety got washed in the flood down lives and comfort of the users of the the Umgeni river, which flows through highways as a Manhattan magistrate. the fown gardens. The ducks both got entangled in the barbed wire and wire netting which crosses from bank to bank. One managed, by much flap ping of wings, to extricate itself; the other seemed, however, to be on the point of drowning when a large os trich stalked out of the bush and waded into the river, lifted it bodily out of the water and carried it ashore by one wing.

The duck was not badly hurt, but its rescuer was severely torn on its thigh muscles by the barbed wire. The incident is all the more remarkable, as the estrich, with rare exceptions, buries its head in the sand during a storm and will starve to death sooner than move -Durban Spectator,

#### COMMUNICATIONS.

Editor Iron Era:-

The following was originally published in the "The Hub" and copied by a New York paper. It has some good sensible points and I would be pleased to have you give it space in

your columns. The question of motor speed has been exercising the mind of the Dutch Parliament lately, and in the consideration of the subject the slow thinking but sure thinking Hollanders have arrived at a much sounder and more reasonable solution of the matter than any other nation. The Dutch House has agreed to impose no speed 'limit, but has passed a law holding the automobilist liable for whatever may

occur due to his unsuitable driving. Commenting on this decision, L'Auto remarks that a speed limit is a Utopian idea, seeing that on some occasion, and in some places, forty miles an hour is no more dangerous than eighteen miles an hour, although, on the other hand. there may be occasions when four miles an hovr would be fraught with peril. Speed, must be governed by what is in view and by the circumstances likely to arise from the environment. No great amount of wisdom is required to realize this. A driver must know and feel that at such and such speed hisbrakes will stop him in such

space, and he must drive with this estinatealways present to him. The Dutch chamber has come to the conclusion that the best method of controlling automobilism and avoiding danger to the public therefrom is to throw the onus of mishap on the automobilist, and not to enact laws which bring about a disreputable system of police espionage and provoke police officers to perjury and magistrates to Justice Gage and made a complaint irony and press notoriety. It is a and the cases will come up on Monday. broadminded decision, and one from which our own legislators might take pattern. Automobilists are not hoodlums or other kind of loafers, but as a body, have as much regard for the lives and comfort of the users of the

May 31, 1905.

Iron Era:

Please take notice that the regular monthly meeting of the Association of Exempt Firemen of Dover, N. J., will be held at the Fire House on June 5, 1905, at 8 o'clock. All members requested to be present.

Yours truly, JOS. V. BAKER,

Secretary.

House Cleaning Reminder. Beautiful line of Lace Curtains from 59c to \$2.00 a pair. Big assortment of curtains some in dotted and striped effects from to to 18c a yard at J. H. Grimm, 6 N. Sussex St. | don't miss the game.

# ENTERTAINMENT AND SUPPER

By Acacia Lodge Members a Pleasing Affair-About Two Hun-'dred and Fifty Attend.

The members of Acacia Lodge No. 20, F. and A. M. entertained the ladies at their lodge rooms in the Baker building on Wednesday night.

The rooms have recently been finished in sumptuous fashion and the members of the lodge planned to furnish a pleasing entertainment, reception and supper which occurred on the night named.

The members and guests assembled at the lodge rooms shortly after 8 o'clock and the entertainment opened with a selection by the four piece orchestra.

Past Master E M. Searing who presided as master of ceremonies then introduced Miss Scott who rendered a harp selection that was most pleasing. Following her Miss Beltford who has a fine soprano voice sang and Horace I. Bowne who has appeared here before recited and rendered monologues.

A clever magician named Rotailler was the next entetainer and his feats of slight of hand and power to deceive the eye was excellent! After an hour and a half or so of entertainment all of which was most pleasing the assemblage went to Elite Hall where Caterer John Bennett had arranged a fitting supper for an already enjoyable evening. Some two hundred and fifty or more attended.

#### CHURCH NOTES.

Presbylerian Memorial Church.

In the Presbyterian Memorial Church on Sunday the Salvation Army staff will hold forth at 11 a. m.

At the evening service the Rev. Dr. W. W. Halloway will preach on "Consideration."

#### First M. E. Church.

Two of the staff officers of the Salvation Army will assist Dr. Richardson at the morning service of the First M. E. Church next Sunday. In the evening his theme will be, "Close parallels between Joseph and Jesus." General class 9:15 a. m. Mrs. J. Dietrick will lead the Epworth League. All seats free. Everybody welcomed.

#### House Cleaning Wants.

Window shades linen opaque from 21c to 40c. 5-4 Table Oil Cloth 15c a yard; Shelf Oil Cloth 5c a yard; Sash Curtain Rods 10c; Curtain Poles 10c; at J. H. Grimm, 6 N. Sussex St.

The Orange team will be here tomorrow,

# ARK TRENTON

# "Our Own Brand."

Ever notice it on the label of the goods you buy here?

It's a sort of safeguard for excellence—an assurance that you will receive the best for lowest possible amount of money.

You needn't ask any questions when you see "OUR NEW BRAND" labels.

So why bother trying to remember odd names of manufacturers.

The state of the s	Just take	e "Our Own Brand" goods—that's	s all.
one who has discust		*I in stamps with a bottle	"Our Own Brand" Mustard  5°c in stamps with ½ pound box12C  \$1 in stamps with ½ pound box22C  \$2 in stamps with one pound40C
"Our Own Brand" C \$1 in stamps with a cake The cake are full weight, Just the quality you desire to baking and numerous uses for need chocolate.	a half pound.	"Our Own Brand" Coffee.  \$3 in stamps with a pound	Puritan Fiavoring Extracts.  \$1 in stamps with each bottle20C  Full two oz. bottles, Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, Strawberry, Raspberry, Almond, Nutmeg, etc.
"Our Own Brand" Seed or Cleaned Curra Put up in one pound packs 1 pound Raisins	nts. nges. 10c	"Our Own Brand" Baking Powder.  \$5 in stamps with a can	know they're fresh because they are put up every day.
"Our Own Brand" Con	rn Starch.	"Our Own Brand" Starch.	"Our Own Brand" Spices.

50c in stamps with a package......8c \$1 in stamps with a package......20c & pound package......10c A great help to those who wish their linens to be snowy white with a rich lustrous gloss. Full three pounds to a package and it's of the very finest quality. Our Corn Starch is very rich and creamy—positively delicious, It's easy to prepare and is always wel-come as an appropriate dessert.

"Our Own Brand" Catsun. "Our Own Brand" Taploca. \$1 in stamps with two bottles.....25¢ You save at least 5c by buying this cat-sup under "Our Own Brand." It's the finest catsup made—but it's minus the name—still what do you care.

50c in stamps with a package...... 100 The small globular kind—or pearl as they call it. Makes fine custards, puddings, etc, and as you are well aware it's 5 stamps free. Guaranteed absolutely on, Allspices, White Pepper, Cayenne

"Our Own Brand" Tea. The great Triumph Black. \$4.00 in stamps with each pound. Oolong, Guin Powder, Young Hyson, English Breakfast, Mixed Japan.

Have you tried Garan Tea as yet-Tea Sets Free. Here are the names of a few who have received TEA SETS FREE recently. Ask them about Garan Tea: Mrs. George W. Greer, Morris street, Dover; Mrs. Emma G. Searing, Dover; Mrs. T. W. Oram, Wharton; Mrs. Emmett Palmer, Dover; Mrs. F. J. House, Dover.

11 W. BLACKWELL ST., DOVER, N. J.

Telephone 21-b.

#### LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Remember Dover vs. Orange to-

The usual Decoration Day exercises were held in the public schools last Friday.

Dr. R. A. Bennett on Monday brought a new "Rambler" auto from Philadelphia to this place.

vation Army will give a musical in sulphur and Iron. A close examination Library Hall on June 3.

Board of Education will be held on Tues with an oval or angular cross section, day evening of next week.

The total number of passengers carried by the Morris County Traction Company on Tuesday was 5,138.

The regular monthly meeting of the Trustees of the Free Public Library will be held on Wednesday evening next week.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Presbyterian Church are planning to hold a lawn social in the rear of the new church June 7th.

The musical entertainment of June 3d at the Luxemburg Church is postponed until Saturday evening, June 10.

The box social by Washington Camp, P. O. S. of A. held in Elks' Hall on Tuesday night was well at-A special meeting of Court Beach Glen

No. 73 Foresters of America will be held in Searing Hall on Bergen street, on Sun-. day at 1:30 p.m. Commencing June 15 the four Mor-

ristown banks will close during the summer at 3 o'clock. Saturdays at noon as at present. The musicale given by the choir of the

First M. E. Church in that church on Wednesday hight was a pleasing affair and was well attended. George Peer on Monday night gave a

Fire Engine House for the benefit of some of the members of the town council. The Booklover Magazine for June has a pretty rustic scene from Dover.

test of the Sip Fire Extinguisher at the

The picture shows what is known as Reiley's lock on the Morris Canal. Fred Allgrunn as local representative of Camp. No. 11,675 of the Modern Woodmen of America on Thursday, paid

to the widow of William Hillman \$3,000. W. H. Cawley, jr., has been at J. V. Smith's desk in the Second National Bank while the latter took his vacation outing at the lake .- Messen-

ger, Somerville. "Hank" Wear was arrested by Officer Dehler on Tuesday morning for being plain drunk. Justice Gage released him on his promise to "git goin" and he left

for Pennsylvania. The members of the Girl's Tennis Club of Presbyterian Memorial Church are thinking somewhat of starting a tennis tournament about September and some

have already begun practice. Master Williams, the young violinist, will give a selection this evening at the literary meeting of the Intermediate League in the First M. E.

Church. A good program. The Ladies' Helping Hand Guild of St. John's Parish, will hold a sale of home-made bread, cake, pie, ice cream and aprons on Saturday afternoon,

June 3d, from 3 to 6 o'clock. Roy E. Lynd, president of the senior class at the Stevens' Institute of Technology, has been selected by his class and the faculty to deliver the valedictory oration at the coming commencement on June 22d.

The Sussex County Board of Freeholders believed that too many prisoners were becoming habitual occupants of the county jail and at its last session passed a resolution to put that class of prisoners on a diet of bread and water to see if they wouldn't rather support themselves.

The invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Lena Buck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Buck, of West numerous small holes, into which the Rlackwell street, and W. H. Cawley, eggs forthwith drop. In these cells, jr., of The W. H. Cawley Company. The wedding will be held at the home of the bride's parents at 4 p. m. on June 14.

Some two weeks or so ago three young men left Dover for fear of arrest and they as yet have not re turned. Reginald Blakeley is one of this trio and he leaves a wife and one a morning glory. Its mouth opens like child who were starving until they were taken care of by Overseer of the Poor Byram. As for the others the town is well rid of them.

Rev. D. W. Moore was called to Sussex county last Saturday to conduct the funeral services of Elizabeth (Northrup) Warbasse, wife of David R. Warbasse in the town of Fredon. Mr. Moore was an old and intimate friend of the family, being Mrs. Warbasse's pastor at Baleville from 1862 to 1867, and having preached her father's (Dr. Peter Northrup) funeral sermon forty-two years ago, and that of Mr. Warbasse's mother, forty years ago. He also united in marriage Mr. Warbasse's youngest brother and Mrs. Warbasse's youngest sister in 1863. He remained over the Sabbath and at tended services at his old charge at Baleville.

# Can't Be Beat.

Our handsome line of children's lace caps, lace and fancy hats, white dresses and jackets at J. H. Grimm, 6 N. Sussex, St.

Dover will meet Phillipsburg at this place on Wednesday of next week.

Fur is a threadlike fiber which grows

out of the pores of the skins of animals. It grows in length from the root and not from the top, as with vegetable productions. The lower portion merely engthens out, and the top projects forward, consequently if once cut it will always remain blunt. It is tubular and filled with oil, which gives to the fiber its color. In addition to the oil it con-The National Staff Band of the Sal- tains mineral matter, among which are of the fiber will, to a certain extent, The regular monthly meeting of the show the section of the country the anindicates tropical growth; the long and soft, with circular cross section, a northern climate. The fibers from different parts of the same animal have different structure and value, that which is taken from the back of a land animal being the finest, while the reverse is true of the animal which confines itself mostly to water, the belly being much finer than the back,

Simplicity of Jenny Lind,

Jenny Lind must have been the most simple, unpretending prima donna that ever lived. When she first came to England she was bound to sing only at the Royal Italian Opera House, and when commanded to sing at the queen's concert she was obliged to refuse. Very sorry to be compelled to notify this, she ordered her carriage and drove straight to Buckingham pal-She handed her card to an official, who, not unhaturally, declined to take it. A higher authority happened to pass and took it upon himself to present it. As soon as her majesty saw it she said, "Admit her by all means." Jenny Lind appeared and said simply that she was so very sorry to be unable to sing at her majesty's concert that she thought it better to call herself and explain. The queen was charmed with her natural manner, gave her a cordial reception and promised to be her friend.-London Globe.

A Vicious Letter Writer. The famous Dr. Andrew Bell had a wife who, after exhausting all her ingenuity in making him miserable, finally left him. She then began writing him long letters filled with personal abuse and when she found he did not take the trouble to open them took to abusing him on the envelope. One she addressed, "To that supreme of rogues, who looks the hangdog that he is, Dr. (such a doctor!) Andrew Bell." Another was thus pleasingly inscribed: "To that ape of apes and knave of knaves, Dr. Andrew Bell, who is recorded to have once paid a debt, but a small one you may be sure it was that he selected for this wonderful experiment-in fact, it was fourpence ha'penny. Had it been on the other side of sixpence he must have died before he could achieve so dreadful a sacrifice."—London Tatler.

A Clever Cabby.

The king of the Belgians once left his umbrella in a hansom when driving in Brussels. This was returned to his majesty a few hours afterward by the proud cabby, who was offered for his honesty by King Leopold the sum of 100 francs. The astute jehu, however, begged a great favor of the king. Could he have the umbrella instead of the money? The favor was granted, and before many days had passed the cabman had put up the umbrella for sale, and it was knocked down to some royal enthusiast for 1,100 francs. When King Leopold heard of this he ex-claimed, "Well, I've heard of an umbrella being put up to keep off showers of rain, but this seems to have been put up to bring down showers of gold!"

Queer Ways of the Toad,

Paternal affection is not perhaps the precise emotion that we should be disfrog, but the Surinam toad appears to exhibit this praiseworthy attitude of mind toward his numerous progeny. When his mate lays her eggs the solicltous father places them carefully upon her back, where in due time their presence causes an irritation that produces which from natural pressure get to be hexagonal, like honeycomb, the young frogs are finally hatched and for a bit scramble about their mother's back, hiding in their nurseries when danger threatens.

The sea anemone resembles in shape the cup of that flower, and above it are seen a number of tentacles waving in the water. Its food consists of anything it can get, but generally it gets the minute insects that float in the sea At any alarm it closes its cup and is then hardly distinguishable from the rock on which it is rooted. It has a set of sucker muscles that attach it so firmly to the rock that it will some-times be torn in pieces rather than

One Bird Barred. "Can we keep birds?" inquired Mr.

Younghusband, who was looking at the "Well, you can keep canaries and such birds as them," replied the genial

landlord, "but there's one bird barred from these apartments."

'What bird is that?" "Stork."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

# Human Echoes

I don't like to talk much with people who always agree with me, It is amus-ing to coquette with an echo for a little while, but one soon tires of it.-Carlyle.

Th' mon that continually says he don't care is ginrilly th' touchiest mon will meet in th' whole na-aberhood.—Baltimore day night.

# FEET INJURED BY HEAVY WAGON

Fred Buck While Assisting His Employees at Hopatcong is Badly Bruised.

Fred H. Buck, of West Blackwell street, who is in charge of the Kenvil Lumber and Store Company's store and lumber yard at Lake Hopatcong narrowly escaped a compound fracture of both ankles in an accident at Heratcong on Saturday afternoon of last week. As it was he is suffering from two severely bruised heels. Buck with a teamster and a laborer was driving a wagon loaded with 1,500 feet of lumber down a steen hill and one of the wheels became blocked by a stone. One man got a sledge to break the rock while the other held the brake ropes, Mr. Buck taking care of the team. The rock gave way suddenly and the wagon with its heavy load got beyond control and seeing it was useless to stay on the load longer Mr. Buck jumped but the wagon passed over both heels and he had to be conveyed to his home at this place. Dr. Farrow attended him and it was thought he would be laid up some time but he managed to get to business on Wednesday although much crippled.

#### MT. HOPE BAND PICNIC BY "CAVE-IN"

A picnic was held by the Mt. Hope Band alongside of the so-called "cavein" at Richard Mine recently. The "cave-in" as stated in this paper before is simply the settling of the old No. 7 shaft and the fact that the folks thereabouts hold a picnic close to it is evidence enough that the people are not alarmed in any way.

LETTER TO HAPRY L. SCHWARZ. Dover, N. J.

Dear Sir: Why don't we make paint, as many others do, to go threequarters as far, or two-thirds, or a third, or a quarter?

Mr. Aaron Higgnos, Plainfield, N. .. always used 15 gallons of paint for is house; Devoe took 11.

There are two sorts of paint: all paint, true paint, strong paint, fullmeasure; and part paint, false paint, weak paint, short-measure.

The paint-manufacturers are two sorts: Devoe and the rest.

Yours truly, F. W. DEVOE & CO. P. S.—A. M. Goodale, Dover, and Castner & Co., Wharton, sell our paint.

#### LACKAWANNA LEAGUE.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

WON LOST PERCENT Orange ..... Morristown Chatham.. Stroudsburg

Freeman Opdyke, of Newark, Miss Lulu Opdyke, of Summit, and Frank Opdyke, of Phillipsburg, spent Tuesday with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Opdyke of Maple avenue.

Mrs. J. W. King and children, of Morristown, spent a part of this week with her mother, Mrs. A. M. King, of East Blackwell street.

Mrs. W. B. Poole, of Essex street is entertaining her daughter, Mrs. Karl Allgrunn and children, of Bethlehem, Pa. C. G. Buddington has returned to his

home on Sanford street, after a visit with relatives at New York city. Mrs. C. K. Ely, of Hinchman avenue, entertained Miss Helen Sherrill, of New

York City this week. Lawrence Yard, of Hoboken, spent Memorial Day with John Thompson of

Richards avenue. Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Wilson, of Arling-

on, were in Dover on Tuesday.

Charles Schwab, the steel magnet and his private secretary, passed through Dover in an auto yesterday bound for Wharton where they met Joseph Wharton. Together with Edward Kelly and John Murray of the Together with Wharton furnace a trip was made over the Morris County Railroad to Hiber-The party returned to Wharton in the evening and went to New York city via the Lackawanna.

Prof. Claude H. Warford will open College of Music in Dover next fall. It will be located in the Baker building and the following branches will be taught; viz. voice culture, piano, violin and theory. Besides this violin and theory. Besides this musicals at stated times will be given and lectures on musical history and lectures on musical history and lectures on musical history. and lectures on musical history and the composers.

All west bound trains over the Pater son branch of the Lackawanna Railroad were delayed this morning owing to a wreck below Paterson.

Several members of the Uniformed Rank, K. of P. of this place attended the field day of that order at Elizabeth

Charles Talmadge, of East Blackwell street, while at work at the army station at Piccatinny on Monday had his left hand badly crushed.

Alexander Kanosue spent Thursday, at Clinton.

Mrs. Frank Lent spent Memorial Day at Brooklyn.

Edward Rodda has returned after a visit nt Scranton, Pa.

John. McConnell, of Madison, was in town on Sunday. Alexander Davis spent couple of days at

Portchester, N. Y. Wm. Washburn spent the forepart of

the week in Dover. Dr. B. F. Tillyer, of Newark, was in

town on Thursday. Miss Bessie George spent Memorial

Day at Hackettstown. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kraft, of Brooklyn, were in town this week.

Miss Serena Brown spent Sunday with her mother at Stockholm.

Wm. Huff, of Newark, spent the fore part of the week in Dover.

Mrs. George E. Jenkins visited her par ents, at Boonton last week. Miss Rena Drake is visiting Mrs. M. M.

Cook, of Middletown, N. Y. Miss Martha George of Morris street, spent Memorial Day, at Kenvil.

Miss Ray Yeamens is visiting her sister Mrs. S. Goldstein of this place. Miss Rena Dake entertained friends from Warwick, N. Y., on Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Clarke, of Passaic street, s spending a few days at Morristown.

The Misses Emma and Harriet Williams spent a few days at Paterson this week. Mrs. Alfred Youmans was the guest of

her daughter at Washington last week. Louis Harris has removed with his famly from New York City to Park avenue.

H. L. Schwarz took a party to lake Hoatcong in his launch on Decoration Day Miss Elsie Fairer, of Blackwell street.

Mrs. James Roskrow and daughter o Myrtle avenue, is spending the week at Orange.

son Benjamin, of Plainfield spent this week

Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Bowlby of Bowlbyville.

visiting her sister at Mrs. B. Levison, at Goshen, N. Y. Miss Anna Fritts has returned to her

home on Hudson street after a few day visit at Chester. William Wear, of Syracuse, N. Y.

and George Wear, of Newark, spent Sunday in Dover. Mrs. Harry Thompson, of Washington, was the guest of Mrs. M. Bolitho, of Clin-

ton street last week. Miss Mary Keyhoe, of Newton, spent several days with Miss Jennie Singleton, of Wharton recently.

Miss Laura Epstein, of Newark, spent Decoration Day with Mrs. M. Heller, of West Blackwell street.

Miss Anna Heagen, of New York City, spent Sunday with Miss Biblana Johnson of East Blackwell street. Miss Mary Coe is ill at her home on

Bergen street. Miss Estelle Force is teaching in her place at East Side. Miss Margaret Gardiner has secured a

position with the Dover Branch of the Singer Sewing Machine Company. Mrs. Rebecca Trowbridge and daughter, Miss Nellie, visited several days with Mr.

and Mrs. C. E. Lund, of Roseville. William Vreeland, of Newark, spent the fore part of the week with his grandfather, J. J. Vreeland, sr., of Bergen street.

Miss Edna Tillyer, of Morristown, spent a part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bennett, of Prospect street. The engagement of Miss Bertha L. Smith, of Hackettstown to Herbert K. Salmon, of Ledgewood, has been an

Fred Heagen, of N. Y. City, spent Memorial Day at this place, with the family of Thomas Johnson, of East Black-

well street. Mr. and Mrs. Lorn Paddock, of Orange, visited with the latters parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Northey of Myrtle avenue this week.

Mrs. Henry Turner, of Morris Plains and Mrs. Matilda Turner, of Binghamton, N. Y., spent Saturday with the family of J. B. Richards of Essex street.

T. W. Sakers, assistant superintendent of the Colonial Life Insurance Company at this place has been transferred to a superintendency at Brooklyn.

ark, spent Memorial Day with Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Bowlby at Bowlbyville. Mrs. Daniels, of Newark, and Mr. and

Mrs. William Washburn, of Brooklyn, have returned to their respective homes after a visit to Councilman and Mrs. R. F. Jenkins, of Richards avenue. Charles Searing, of the Colonnade, Mc

Farlan street, will leave on Thursday o next week for his usual summer and fall business trip through the western states. Mr. Searing will return sometime early in December.

Mrs. A. P. McDavit and son William have returned to their home at McDavit Place at Dover after a protracted stay at The Association of Exempt Firemen Peekskill, N. Y. While at that place the vill meet in the engine house on Monwill meet in the engine house on Monis still very weak.

# OUR LABEL

On every garment is a guarantee of its quality. We do this to protect our many customers against fraud. The average merchant cares nothing for you after he gets your cash, . We have our store filled with good clothes at prices to suit every pocketbook and we offer you the opportunity to inspect our line before purchasing. No compulsion to buy. We cheerfully show our stock.

# PIERSON & Co.

Clothiers for Men, Boys and Children, Opposite the Bank, DOVER, N. J.

# **SEASON HARDWARE LUXURIES**

# **Prices Right Too**

spent Tuesday and Wednesday at Easton, LAWN MOWERS, Garden Tools, Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Satterfield and Door and Window Screens,

J. Scott Griswold, of Marcella, spent Window Screen Wire Cloth, Miss Clara Simon, of Sussex street, is Poultry Netting, Ellwood Fencing, Fishing Tackle, Garden Seeds, THE EAGLE BICYCLE,

# H. BERRY HARDWARE CO.

SUMMER HORSE CLOTHING.

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Base Balls, Gloves, Mitts, Bats, Masks, etc.

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8 East Blackwell St.,

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# To Protect the Hands.

when washing dishes, doing house work or taking care of the flowers there is nothing equals a pair of

RUBBER GLOVES

we handle the best grade manufactured.

# KILLGORE & WHITE'S

CORNER DRUG STORE, DOVER, N. J.

# Mandy's Declaration

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HE men of Jepson Center said that David Grimes was a shrewd politician, with a clean record, and he deserved to go The women pronounced hlm a hard taskmaster and husband, a skinflint, unworthy of the wife who had helped to make him what he was. the political autocrat of Niobrara county. But Grimes eared little enough for the latter opinion. Women could not vote. The greed for votes, for political advancement and power was upon him, and the morrow would mark the first

From justice of the peace to congressman in eight years! His first election had been a walkover. The office of sheriff had fairly fallen into his lap, and he had gone to the state legislature backed by the solid vote of his party. But the office of congressman was the gift not only of his own county, but of Rock Creek also, and then there was young Jameson of Chadron to be considered. Well, tomorrow's conference would settle the question. Smythe, manager of the great land syndicate and irrigation company which controlled mile after mile of redeemable property and hundreds of votes, was coming from Omaha to attend the county celebration at Chadron on Independence day, to inspect the company's broad farms and to take a hand in the polit-

And David Grimes was to be orator of the day! Flags would flutter; bands would play; cheers would follow his great speech. A strange thrill passed over this usually cold, calculating and self contained man. Then his momentary enthusiasm died. A light touch rested on his arm.

"David, if you don't mind, I'd like to go over to the celebration with you tomorrow. I ain't been to Chadron in three years, and I ain't never heard you speak in public. I"-

Grimes glanced superciliously at the slender figure beside him, then down the alkali sprinkled street to Morgan's store, where a row of ranch teams announced the presence of voters.

"Chadron won't be any place for women folks tomorrow. There'll be more politics than skyrockets in the air, and I'll be too busy to bother with you. I've promised Brooks, superintendent of the North farm, the extra place in my buggy. Besides, one woman from the family will be enough, I'm thinking, and I've written Effic to stay over for the celebration, being as her teaching there this winter has given her something of a standing with the board. I need all the help I can get just now, and Effle 'll make a better appearance than you would. You min't much on style, Mandy, nor on making up to folks." He said this with the brutal frankness of the self centered, absorbed individual, and, without waiting for her reply, he

strode off toward Morgan's store.

But there would have been no reply. Patient, docile Mandy had long since learned the futility of arguing against fate in the form of her masterful husband. Her first lesson had come twenty years before, when, after a brief wedding journey to see "David's folks," they had stopped off at Chadron to buy the simple furnishings for their new home. Mandy, steeped in the fairyland of new furniture, had been brought back suddenly to reali-ties by the brusque tones of her hus-

"That red plush sofa ain't going into my parlor. You might as well understand now and for good that s long as I pay the bills I expect to run my own house."

Even in the midst of her pain and disappointment Mandy had noted with a sense of relief that the clerk was out of hearing. Later there had come brief mutinies when woman's faithful weapon, tears, had missed the mark; then days of depression and nights of wide eved staring into inky blackness or silvery moonlight, and at last broken pride, a hopeless yielding to The idea that her bonds might be loosed had never entered Mandy's head, nor had she considered it within her province to lay the burden of her disappointment and grief at the feet of her gentle mother or her impetuous, generous old father.
And so in time the man of decided opinions had developed into the do-mestic tyrant, and the pretty girl he had wooed and won "down, in Knepper county" became a slient shadow in her own household, mere bearer of homely, unremitting burdens.

Mandy closed the door and dropped dejectedly into the nearest chair. She glanced at the mirror opposite, and a mist swam before her eyes. Yes, she was getting old and haggard. If David went to Washington, Effe must accompany him. Yet it was her own efforts to save, her dally drudgery, that would provide the means. In a vague way Mandy realized that to the bonest man politics is not always a profitable vocation,

Her reverie was interrunted by voices in the front yard, a girlish treble asking eager questions, then a boyish falsetto exclaiming excitedly:

"Say, Effic, won't you give me a quarter? There's going to be a circus in town tomorrow, and dad says I can't go, and he won't take me to Chadron nor"-

The door flew open, and Mrs. Grimes, all a-tremble with mingled delight and apprehension, drew her daughter in-

"Oh, Effle, dear, it's so good to see you! An' you're lookin' just fine, not a

them children through this hot spell. But what will your father say? He's expectin' you to wait over in Chadron for the celebration an' hear him speak. He'll be dreadful put out about your comin'. Dear me, what a lot of bundles! I'm 'fraid you've been wastin' your hard earned money, an' your fa-ther won't be pleased at all."

Tiny lines formed around the girl's mouth, but her voice was gentle. "Let's go up to my room, mother, dear, and we'll open the packages. I

have so much to tell you." But once within the shelter of the dormer windowed room Effic Grimes turned strangely silent. It required several minutes to remove her hat and replace the pins at the proper angle. Then she unpacked her small hand bag and arranged with elaborate care her few toilet articles on the crocheted lareau mats. Her mother watched each move with anxious eyes.

"Effic," she asked in tremulous tones, "I hope it ain't young Jameson. Your father is most eternally set against him an' your havin' anything to do with him. An' you know your father."

Effic was hidden in the closet. It took her some time to find just the right corner in which to tuck her hand When she finally emerged her face was quite pale, but her voice was

"Yes, I ought to know father. I've lived in the same house with him long enough." Then, seeing that her bitter iones had brought the old shadow to her mother's face, she continued gen-"We won't talk any more about Ed-I mean Mr. Jameson. I want you to see the new dress I bought you."
The color flew to Mrs. Grimes' face.

She clasped her hands together nervously as Effic untied the package, and a proud light shone in her eyes. Effic, her eldest born, had given first thought to her, had bought her a dress with the first money she had ever earned. Yet force of habit prompted the next

"You hadn't ought to, dear, an' your father won't like it. He was just say-in' this mornin' he expected you'd have a nice nest egg in the Chadron bank. You know he believes in savin'."

Effic straightened up, her eyes blaz-ing, her face set and determined.

"I haven't saved a cent, not a cent, do you understand? And I know what he believes. Heaven knows we've had his theories drummed into our heads with breakfast, dinner and supper ever since I can remember. I have paid my board, and what was left over was mine to do with as I liked. I don't consider that I owe my father a cent of it. He brought me into the world, and it was his duty to care for me, yet he begrudged every mouthful I ate. He never took any interest in me until I becime a breadwinner-until some one else saw my worth,"

She stopped, horrified at the white, shocked face of her mother. Then she flung both arms round the trembling figure and held the little mother tight.

"I don't mean to be wicked, but I can't help it. Only I do love you, mother, dear, and, oh, I wish I hadn't"— She caught her breath and turned milekly to tear open one of the packages, from which she took out a ready made dress of black and white lawn, frimmed with narrow black lace.

There it is, mother mine!"
For a time the elder woman sat silently picking at the narrow edging which had become crumpled in carrying. Her touch was almost reverent. It had been so many years since she had owned a whole new dress. Then two great tears of joy splashed on the insertion which crisscrossed the front of the waist.

"Oh, Effie, how did you know I'd dreamed of havin' a dress like this every summer for five years? But I'm afraid you spent too much for it. That lace cost a dollar a bolt if it cost a cent. Then there was the makin'."

Two cool, firm hands drew away the iress, and Effic—tall, self contained Effie-slipped into her mother's arms and lasped both hands about her neck

"Mother, dearest mother, you make me feel so utterly selfish, you who made me whatever I am, who gave the best there was in you for me, to see you make such a fuss over a little gift. I ought to have done so much more. I ought to have gone to work years ago. And I ought not"

Again that conscious look, that sudden catch in the voice, and she handed her mother another bundle, from which tumbled a gown of sheer white lawn trimmed with delicate lace.

"The very thing for you to wear to the celebration tomorrow with your fa ther!" exclaimed Mrs. Grimes, unmindful of her own disappointment.

A quizzical smile played about Effie's lips, and she stroked the white gown lovingly.

"Do you think there is any celebra-tion worthy of this dress? Besides, I'm not going to Chadron. I hate speeches and fireworks." And the two women went downstairs arm in arm

It was not until bedtime that David Grimes broached the subject of the celebration. His wife had been called to the bedside of a sick neighbor, and he sat alone with Effie on the porch.

"You'd better take the 9 o'clock train for Chadron tomorrow. I want you to be on hand for the exercises, but you can't go over in the buggy. I've promised Brooks a ride with me, and I'll need him to pull strings with Smythe. It's going to be a great day with me, Effle."

"I hope so, father," said the girl smoothly, "but I don't care to go. Mother will be lonely here, and I shall

stay with her. Then, as if the matter were closed, she rose and walked deliberately in the direction her mother had taken. For a moment David Grimes sat as one stunthe dozen or more effective answers which he should have made to this open rebellion. So much for letting

bit as if you'd been worryin' with one's children leave home and achieve independence! He would have a settling with this high handed young wo-man, but not tonight. He must reserve his energy, his diplomacy, his voice, for the morrow. There was much

at stake on the morrow. A narrow trail of white dust against a cloudless blue sky was all that told of the departure of David Grimes for the scene of his anticipated triumphs. Arrayed in broadcloth and linen, respectively brushed and laundered by Mandy's hands and carefully hidden by a long linen duster, he had climbed into the best buggy, which had been led to the gate by the disconsolate Jimmy. The latter, barred from both celebra tion and circus, felt his patriotism oozing rapidly from his grimy finger tips. Effic laid a caressing hand on his

"Well, Jimmy, I guess it is just about time for our celebration to begin." Something hard and shiny slid into his hand, Jimmy gasped. Never before had be owned a whole dollar. "For the circus, part of it, dearle, and the rest for cannon firecrackers. Be sure you get an extra large one and shoot it for me. You know I'm afraid to touch it off myself."

And with a smile the girl drew her mother's arm through her own and started back toward the house. Mrs Grimes protested feebly against the extravagance, but Effic laid a loving hand

over her mother's lips.
"I must—I must do something perfectly wild. I am so happy."

But there was a suggestion of tears in her voice, and her bands this morning were not cool and firm, but hot and trembling. Mandy turned anxious eye on her firstborn.

"Effie, you ain't acted natural since you come home. What's on your

"You, just now," came the quick re-"I don't like to be selfish, but



'I'm atraid you spent too much for it.' 1 am so glad you dld not go with father to the celebration, forsee, mother, dear, I am going to be mar-ried today, and it would be hard not to have you at the ceremony."

They had reached the house by this time, and Mrs. Grimes dropped weakly into the nearest chair. Effic knelt beside her.

"You mustn't blame me too much for not telling you before, but I was afraid father would find out. He would never give his consent to my marrying Ed. There is nothing but political ill feeling on his part, for Ed Jameson hasn't another enemy in the world, only father s afraid of him, afraid of Ed's power want a home, a real home, not an abiding place. Oh, I don't mean to hurt you, but you must understand that father ruined my girlhood, just as he has ruined your life. I don't want to teach: I am not suited for the work. And I do love Ed. He could not come to the house all summer long, and I am too proud to meet the man I love like a thief in the night. So we are going over to the Methodist minister's this morning and be quietly married. And there is where all my money went. I have all my clothes and my linen."

During Effic's long and at times halt-

ing speech Mrs. Grimes had offered no interruption. She sat as in a dream, perhaps a dream of the day long years before when she, too, had been a bride. But at the words "clothes and linen she started as one stung to the realiza-

tion of an unpleasant fact.
"And you've done this all alone! Your father and mother ain't had any hand in gettin' your outfit, ain't done a thing for you." A world of hurt pride, of motherly despair, rang in the words, and then she turned pleadingly to her daughter. "Don't you reckon if you waited a day and things went right, at Chadron for your father he'd feel better natured and we could have a weddin'? I don't want a daughter of mine married without any weddin'!"

We don't want to take any chances, mother, and I promised Ed to be ready when he comes, so bring your bonnet and I'll fasten on some fresh roses. You must look your prettiest for my wedding day.'

Silently Mandy left the room, but when she returned a few moments later she carried, instead of the bonnet which had been "freshened" annually for five years, an old fashioned steel bead purse. The expression of her face, even her bearing, had undergone a subtle change. She stood erect, and the lines had disappeared from her face, now illuminated by a sudden resolve that seemed to restore her lost

# **Bad Blood**

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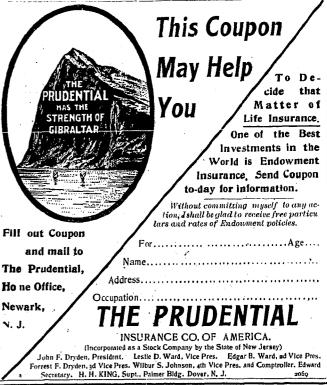
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# JUNE WEDDINGS

don't take place in May, but whenever they do occur presents are given. We are now displaying many odd conceits particularly adapted for such occasions in CUT GLASS and its combination of Silver. We show special ideas.

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Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Sign of the Blg Clock REPAIRING OF FINE WATCHES A SPECIALTY

# Lewis and Clark Exposition

The first great exposition of the resources and the products of the Great Northwest will be held at Portland, Oregon, this summer. The gates will be opened in June, and it is confidently believed that this will be one of the greatest of the world's fairs. Portland is best

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Choice of routes is offerea. Via St. Paul and Minneapolis—the route of The Pioneer Limited—via Omaha and Ogden—the route of The Overland Limited—or via Omaha and Denver, past the wonderful panorama of Rocky Mountain scenery. It is a good time now to plan

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# INSTANT HEAT

How many mornings during the last cold snap have you jumped out of bed into a room as cold as a barn? We

# CAS HEATERS AT HALFPRICE

A great many people prefer to sleep in a cold room, which is perfectly proper, but it feels fine to dress in a warm room. One of our Gas Heaters is just what you need. They are quick, absolutelysafe, convenient and smokeless.

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any ordinary occasion.

There is a great deal of difference in the quality of serge, and we look to it carefully that

dis'. It shan't be said that a daughter of mine was married away from her home an' without a weddin' dinner. We've got the whole day before us. It's only a little past 7, an' I've got a little money of my own that I've been savin' for somethin' just like this." In her excitement she had forgotten that the pickels and dimes had been laid aside to buy new underwear for her "laying out," a custom prevalent in her family for many generations which for her lacked any element of grewsomeness. "We'll have some of the girls you went to school with. There's Mary Harter—she said she wouldn't go to the celebration because she hates cannon an' noise—an' Lucy Burns didn't get her new dress finished. You get them two to help us fix up the house with flowers." Mandy fair. Nered with happiness and faird ered with happiness and new found powers, while Effic stood dumfounded in the presence of this sudden assertion of maternal rights. "I've got chickens a-plenty, and there's time to beat up a couple of cakes. Thank goodness we didn't eat up all of that best apple jelly. Now you run for the girls while I set Jimmy catchin' the chickens. If Ed comes while you're gone I'll send him right over to engage the preacher."

And Mandy Grimes, rejuvenatednay, born anew-hurrled, with a soft tune on her lips, toward the barn, where Jimmy was rushing through his chores as only a small boy with a silver dollar burning a hole in his pocket can hurry.

In the dull blaze of the midsummer sunset David Grimes drove slowly toward Jepson Center. The seat beside him was vacant, and the dust fell unnoticed on his black suit and withered linen. His duster at this moment hung on a peg in Chadron's principal livery stable. The superintendent of the North farm had remained over for the fireworks and ball. The pyrotechnics in the bosom of David Grimes were sufficient to satisfy that gentleman fully, and he had been glad to escape from the gaping, applauding crowds at the county seat-not that his oration had failed to win the approval of his constituents, but there are occasions when constituents are unavailing. This had been one of them.

. It had all happened at the conference, when, with the plaudits of the crowd still ringing in his ears, he had heard Smythe state as bluntly as he could have worded it himself that a younger man should represent the district in congress, and the young man which his company, and incidentally Rock Creek county, had in mind was Edward P. Jameson, who had attracted considerable attention by his skillful handling of a big lawsuit in Omaha. The autocrat of Jepson Center had bowed to the powers as represented by Smythe and had walked proudly, erectly from the room at the close of the conference.

Jameson! If it had been any one but that conceited upstart, who had been forbidden his house! It was well that "the rising young politician," as the Chadron Bugle called him, had not been at the conference.

"Hello, Mr. Grimes!"

The dethroned autocrat terked his horse to a standstill. A bent figure sidled up to the buggy. It was only "Pap" Burns, but he had a vote, and from habit Grimes forced a genial

"You don't mind givin' me a lift the rest uv the way, do you? Thanks! It is warm, an' them circus tents is the bakin'est places. I seen your Jimmy there. It was a blamed poor show, but he seemed to find the lemonade an' peanuts to his likin'. Circuses sin't what they was when you an' me was boys, Dave. Now. when''-

The garrulous old chap chattered on. but Grimes was not listening. He made a rapid calculation. Jimmy had less than 75 cents-wasted money. Mandy might not realize the gravity of his own political downfall, but she should be made to understand the terrible extravagance of which she had been guilty. But where had she got the money? She had accounted for every cent he had given her in years. If she had sold some of those Leghorns to send Jimmy to the circus— His face turned purple, and he gave his horse a vicious cut. Wasn't it enough to watch his political balloon pricked by a man with a pull without coming home to rebellion in his own house-hold? The memory of how Effie had quietly ignored his expressed wish the night before rose afresh.

He pulled up before the narrow path leading to his front door and, knotting the reins about the whip socket, called grimly for Jimmy. There was no response, but he caught sight of a strange face in the kitchen doorway. It was Poorhouse Jenny. In one hand she held a dish towel; from the other she munched a thick slice of cake. As he strode up the walk his feet ground flower petals and rice into the gravel. These he did not notice, for suddenly Mandy appeared at the door. She wore a new dress. There was a pretty color in her cheeks, a sparkle in the eyes that yesterday seemed faded. She was frail and slender, and the stalwart, frowning man could have crushed her aside without an effort, yet somehow she seemed to bar his entrance. He

paused before her with an imprecation.
"Where's that boy, and what's Poorhouse Jenny eating the cake I paid for as free as if it was black bread?"

The figure in the doorway trembled

slightly, then seemed to turn rigid,
"I paid for that cake, David, out of
my savin's. An' it's Effic's weddin'
cake. She's gone. She left goodby for you, but she didn't want no scene on her weddin' day. It's been scenes every meal we've set down to in years, an' she's fired of beln' hectared to death. I don't know as I blame her for wantin' to get away from such a life. I'm goin' over to Chadron next week when they come back from Oma- | zine.

ha an' help them furnish their house.

Edward said I should."

Mandy smiled reminiscently. should certainly buy a red plush sofa for Effic's parlor if there was one in town. Then she looked back at her husband. His hand grasped the porch post, and his face was distorted with

"D've mean to say she married that Jameson? And you helped her to sneak out of her father's house like-

"That's just what she didn't do. David. She was married right here in her mother's parlor an' with some of her old friends for witnesses, an' had a dinner. There ain't no use for you to swear an' carry ou, David. am her mother, an' I ought to have some say. I'm goin' to have some say, too, about the house. I've helped you pay for it an' everything that's in it, an' the law gives me a share of it You told me yesterday I wasn't much on appearances, but that's your fault. No one that's lived the shut in life 1 have would be. I'm goin' to live like other women do, an' I'm goin' over to Edward's an' Effic's every month. Edward, he said"—

The name was as a red rag to a bull David Grimes smote the piazza railing with his fist.

"D'ye know that smooth faced, lying young rascal has got the promise of the nomination to congress, which was mine by rights? He's beaten me, beat en the father of his wife, and stole his wife in the bargain. He's"—

Mandy Grimes drew herself up, and more than ever the doorway seemed

barred.
"Well, all I've got to say is that I'm glad the nomination's been kept in the family. An' as for the rest, I don't want any scene made here. There's been scandal enough about the way you treat your fam'ly without you shoutin' so the whole neighborhood can hear you. If you was half as proud of your folks an' treated them half as decent as you do your voters we wouldn't be the talk of Jepson Center. I'm nlumb sick of bein' spoke of as 'poor Mandy Grimes.' Now, if you have any swearin' to do you march out to the barn an' do it. I've got to help Jenny clear up the weddin' dishes. Your supper 'll be ready in ten minutes."

She turned abruptly and walked into

the parlor. Her husband stood transfixed as she disappeared; then his grip on the porch rail gradually loosened. His expression changed from fury to amazement, to incredulity and finally to thoughtfulness. Without a word he turned on his heel, walked down to the gate and led his horse round to the stabie. Poorhouse Jenny, picking a chicken bone, watched him curiously from the pantry window. But Mandy, alone in the dim, disordered parlor, clasped

and unclasped her hands nervously.
"I declare I don't know how I ever did it. I sin't quite sure whether it was what Effie and Edward said or just because it was Independence day. If I'd known he'd take it so well I'd read my rights years ago, But' I have some good times comin' yet. Edward says he's goln' to take me to Omaha in the fall. I don't suppose it's a wifely way to feel, but I'm glad Edward beat him for the nomination. Havin' that lesson kind of took the life out of him an' made it easier for me. Yes, Jenny, I'm comin', an' you can put the rest of that weddin' cake out for Jimmy an' Mr. Grimes' supper."

# Teaching the Teacher.

In their efforts to teach children parents are often surprised by the original views which the youngsters take and by their presentation of views which, while they may be but partial, are at least correct and discriminating so far

as they go: It occurred to a father who noticed a carpenter hammering upon the roof of a distant house that he would give his little son, eight years old, a lesson in physics by calling attention to the fact that the blows of the hammer could be seen before the sound made by them could be heard and explaining the seeing of the blows and the hearing of the noise was due to the fact that light travels much faster than sound He sought to introduce the subject by asking the boy if he understood why it was that he could see the hammer fall before he could hear the noise of the the reply, "Yes, it's because my eyes are nearer to the hammer than my ears."—St. Nicholas.

How Sen Urchins Swim. Sen urchins, or "sen eggs," have a queer method of locomotion. They are protected by sharp spines, but these spines do not cover all the surface. This is divided up into segments, like a rough rinded melon. The narrow segments are pierced with holes. Through these small holes the "sea eggs" protrude little tubes, which act as feet in the following curious way: The animal inflates the tubes in the water from little suckers at the back, and in this way it pushes itself forward. The tubular feet are fitted to every side of the creature, which is thus enabled to move in any direction

Comforting News.

It takes a good deal to upset the New Englander's equanimity. A New Hampshire farmer was driving past a country house and witnessed the tragedy of a child falling into a well. Instead of rushing, appalled, to the scene he or rusning, appaped, to the scene he observed that plenty of help was at hand and jogged stolidly on. About a, mile below lived an aunt of the little girl whom the accident had befallen.

"How do, Mis' Faith?" he drawled to the woman shelling peas by the kitchen door. "I jus' seen your sister's little.

door. "I jus' seen your sister's little gal fall down the cistern. I guess she's drownded." Then, having delivered his news, he drove on.—Lippincott's Maga-

# CORRESPONDENCE

HIBERNIA.

Five girls and a boy were thrown from the dancing platform a Hibernia on Tuesday and one received a deep gash in the head. The sixtett was

sitting on a rail which was none too strong and it gave away throwing the party to the ground. Mrs. Rush and son, of Newark.

spent a few days with her brother,

William Moneypenny. Mrs. John F. Burrell and son, Claude, of Jersey City, are spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Haggerty.

There was a game of ball played here on Saturday between Hibernia and Richard Mine. Score 4 to 8 in favor of Hibernia. They played again on Decoration Day and Hibernia won again, score 5 to 1.

R. M. Everett and children and Misses Myra and Ethel Reed are home from Newark for the summer months.

William Moneypenny says it's another boy. Mr. and Mrs. Spargo, of Mt. Fern,

spent Sunday here with F. J. Rowe and family. The Misses Fichters, of Teabo, at-

tended the dance on Tuesday here. Fred Helms visited friends at Pater

son on Monday. Mrs. Joseph Hitching and Mrs. Andrew Everment were at Rockaway

Wednesday shopping.
Mr. and Mrs. Owen Miggins spent riday at Dover.

Mrs. Eleanor James and Miss Helen Smith took a drive to Dover on Thursday.

James Trevarrow visited friends at Sussex county, Hamburg, Wednesday.

James Ryan has removed from Beach Glen to Snake Hill in Joseph Everment's house.

James Hiler has returned home from Wilkesbarre, Pa., where he has been spending a week with his brother.

Mrs. Courtney Harry, of Stamford, Conn., is spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Lyons. Miss Lillie Lattig has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Thomas Harry, at

Mount Hope. Charles Willis has taken a position at Beach Glen on the Beach Farm. Mrs. Lillie Lumsden spent part of ast week at Newark.

Miss Mamie Everment is spending his week at Richard Mine. Miss Mary Norman spent Friday at

Rockaway. Mr. and Mrs. Eckhart, of Dover, spent Sunday with Mrs. Frank Rowe. Mrs. Thomas Delaney returned home Monday from Newark where she visited relatives several days.

A Hungarian was seriously injured at the Wharton mine Thursday. He was taken to All. Soul's Hospital,

Morristown, for treatment.

Rev. William Haggerty of the M. E. Church participated in the Memorial services at Marcella on Sunday.

The Decoration Day celebration given by the brass band was greatly enjoyed by our young folks, and was a success. Prof. Cullen's orchestra, of Boonton, furnished the music. The committee in charge was August Ohman, Frank Decker, Michael Malone, William Jenkins, Thomas Lukeman and William Richards. It was due to their untiring efforts that the affair passed off so nicely and they should be commended. The band has secured new efforts. For a newly organized band they play very well.

A little son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jenkins is quite ill at this writing.

Florence Matthews, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Matthews, died Monday, age 11 months. Funeral services were held at the home of her parents, Wednesday, conducted by Rev. William H. Haggerty. Interment in family plot in Rockaway cemetery, by John C. McGrath, undertaker.

#### WHARTON.

A young son of James Williams, of Luxemburg, is seriously ill. George Christie, of Jersey City, is

visiting his sister, Mrs. P. H. Champion at Luxemburg. Mrs. Alfred Bloomer, of Birming

ham, Ala., and Mrs. Joseph Bissell, of Stanhope, were visiting at the homes of James and Frank Williams at Luxemburg on Monday.

John Lewis, of Newark, and John lones, of Dover, spent Sunday at Luxemburg.

Pierson Everitt has removed into

his new home at Luxemburg. Miss Tillie Williams and brother, Edward, spent the forepart of the

week at Yonkers, N. Y. A number from this place attended the "Ladies' Night" of Acacia Lodge No. 20, F. and A. M. at Dover on

Wednesday night. The rumor that the Phillipsburg eam of the Lackawanna League is to

locate at Wharton is unconfirmed and is thought to be merely a club to raise the necessary support at Phillipsburg. A number of Wharton people at-

tended the picnic at Teabo Mine church on Tuesday night. All had a pleasant A team of future "big leagures"

from this place played ball against Netcong at that place on Tuesday winning and losing. Miss Daisy Sorber is visiting at

Jersey City.

Raymond Zeek, an operator on the N. Y. N. H. Hartford R. R. spent Tuesday at Wharton.

Charles Anderson of the U. S. S.

Prairie was in town this week.

The graduating class of the Wharton high school will give a vocal and instrumental entertainment in the Pythian Opera House to-morrow night. There will be fancy drills and "turns" by other local talent. The proceeds are for the school.

At a meeting of the firemen of the borough at the town hall on Friday night R. F. Oram was recommended for chief and Thomas Champion, as sistant. These have yet to be confirmed by the borough council but it is understood that that body will concur in the matter. The meeting was rather a lively one and there was much talk bandied about.

William Hart, of Newark, was in own on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Farr, Miss Flora Curtis and Robert Barckley were at Coney Island Tuesday.

The Randolph A. A. on Tuesday defeated the Kenvil F. C. at this place by a score of 10 to 3. E. May of Mt. Hope, pitched for the Randolphs and did a clever exhibition. "Lover" Rowe also did a neat twirling stunt for the visitors.
Miss Mary Sullivan, of Luxemburg.

spent last week with the family of John Tummey at Dodge Mine.

#### N addition to our Bicycle business we have opened with a fine line of Men's and Children's Shoes and Rubbers. Finest Grade. Lowest Prices. We thank our patrons for past favors and ask for a trial in our new line

# SAMUEL ANDERSON.

**Boots and Shoes** 

ours is the best. Then each garment is made up in the most approved fashion, sure to suit the most exacting masculine taste.

Men's and young men's blue serge suits, single and double breasted coats guaranteed not to fade or shrink, \$10 to \$15.

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OF. BLACKWELL AND SUSSEX STREETS, .

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Now is the time to get your Bicycle renaired before

# THERE'S ONLY A FEW LEFT

OF THE TICKETS FOR OUR

# Watch Drawing Contest

and we would advise those intending to take advantage of this offer to come quickly. Our stock is now at its best and all the new styles and patterns of suitings and furnishings are here.

# L. HOCHMAN

Moller's Brick Building.

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(Near D., L. & W. R. R.)

# The Morris County Savings Bank

Assets, \$2,779,889.83 Surplus, \$254,314.38

Deposits of all amounts over \$5.00 made on or before the third day of each month draw interest from the first of such month.

THE Managers of this Bank have ordered paid from the earnings of the business for the six months ending Dec. 31st, 1904, to the Depositors entitled thereto under the By-Laws, a Semi-Annual Interest Dividend, as follows, viz:

lst—At the rate of three and one-half per centum (3)-4) per annum on all accounts from \$5.00 to \$1,000, and on the first \$1,000 of all larger accounts. 2d—At the rate of three per centum (3) per annum on the excess of \$1,000, up to and including the sum of \$2,000.

3d—At the rate of two per centum (2) per annum on the excess of \$2,000. Payable on and after Tuesday, Jan. 17th, 1905.

Deposits and Correspondence Suicited.

Deposits and Correspondence Sulicited.
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National illustrated agricultural weekly, made to meet the wants of the farmer and every mem-ENTERTAINING ber of his family.

# THE IRON ERA\_

An ideal home paper containing the news of the local field

The regular subscription price is \$1.00 per year each but Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the you may secure them both in combination for \$1.25.

# FERS RECORDED

Eugene S. Burke, administrator, to Felice Zarra, all of Morristown, property on Flagler street, formerly Ellen Kelley's; consideration \$1,450. John R. Edwards et als to John H. Rusch, all of Dover, property situate on Lincoln avenue, Dover; consideration \$365.

Edward Kelly et als to Henry Payne, all of Dover, property situate on Blackwell street, Dover, consideration Richard Howell, et als, of Berwyn,

Pa., to Arthur B. Paulmier, of Madison, property on Ridgedale avenue,

Lydia May Horton et als, of Pompton Lakes, to William M. Voorhees, of Pequannoc, property at Pompton Lakes consideration \$30.

Thomas J. Beardmore, of Paterson to George Gouda, of Boonton, property situate on Union street, Boonton. Henry Schol et als, of Paterson, to Tony Devera et als, of Boonton., pro-

perty at Oklahoma. Richard W. Foard, of East Orange, to the Plainfield Foundry Company, property on Hillside avenue, Rock

Margaret A. Squier to William H. VanWinkle, all of Hanover township, property same place.

Edward G. Johnes, of Louisville, Kentucky, to Winifred T. Johnes, of New York, property on the Mendham Road; consideration \$750.

Mahlon S. Decker to Adelia Decker et als, all of Jefferson township, property on Raccoon Island, Lake Hopatong; consideration \$800. John D. Budd et als to Charles S.

Budd, all of Mount Olive, property at Budd's Lake. Louise Stephen, of German Valley,

to the R. Stephen Company, property

situate at Stephensburg.

Walter E. Green, of Summit, to
Josephine S. Gee, of Madison, property situate on Maple avenue, Madison.

# DRIVEN TO DESPERATION.

Living at an out of the way place, remote from civilization, a family is often driven to desperation in case of accident, resulting in Burns, Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, etc., Lay in a supply of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the best on earth. 25c. at W. H. Goodale Co., Dover; A. P. Green, Chester; Oram & Co., Wharton.

'Tisn't safe to be a day without house. Never can tell what moment n accident is going to happen.

# $\mathbf{BY} \mathbf{A}$ WOMAN'S

CHARLES C.

N the farther ring a troupe of agile Japanese disported themselves on filmsy ladders or bulanced in incredible attitudes at the top of long bamboo poles. Nearer at hand Coralle posed and pirouetted upon her broad backed palfrey and floated high as a bespangled this-

tledown through paper hoops. The ringmaster was making an an-nouncement from his rostrum beside the center pole, "Maddox, the fearless, the premier wild beast trainer of the

Coralie rested from her exertions. A white and scarlet clown strolled at the side of her horse as it ambled slowly around the ring.

"See that man in the derby hat standing over by the main entrance?" he asked in an undertone, an ugly sneer visible on his lips beneath the grease

She glanced carelessly in the direc-"What of him?" she said uninterestedly.

"He's the sheriff of Sangamon county, Ill.; that's all!"

The woman gave a sudden, uncontrollable start, and her face underneath the rouge grew white as a sheet of paper. Had the careful planning and subterfuge of all these months gone for

"He's looking for a man named Clark Sawyer, wanted out there for murder," went on the clown in a malicious

Coralie's gray eyes blazed into a sudden fury. "You hound! You are responsible for this!" she cried, and in ber passion she raised her whip and slashed him squarely across his paint-

"I'm glad of it, then." he snarled viciously at her as he sprang out of reach. The crowd was laughing up-roariously, thinking the action of the pretty rider merely a humorous interlude.

"I told you I'd get even with you both," went on the clown. "You won't hold your head so high when they take that convict husband of yours back where he belongs."

The woman made a sudden movement as if to slip from her horse. "Ah, you'd warn him, would you?" broke in the clown. "I'm afraid it's just a little bit too late. Here he comes."

As he spoke the band blared forth. the curtains parted and a cage of tigers was wheeled into the central ring. shudder and a murmur ran through the audience. In the wake of the cage walked Maddox, the trainer. In his purple tights, with a suggestion of gold here and there, he was as splendid as a knight in a ballad of chivalry.

He gave a glance and a smile across the arena to where Coralie stood erect upon her horse's back. Then, pushing aside the barred door, he sprang into the cage, lightly striking the two tigers nearest him with the whip he carried.

The trainer handled them as a snake charmer might his pythons, pulling open their huge jaws, lifting their



You are responsible for this!" "You hound!

heavy paws upon his shoulders, posing graceful as themselves, yet never for a moment relaxing his watchful gaze, never failing to bring down the whip at the least show of insubordination. \(\frac{1}{2}\)

Meanwhile Coralie was once more pirouetting upon her horse, but while she airily leaped upon banners her mind was busy with far different ques-

Her husband was innocent of the crime charged against him; that she knew, for he had told her so himself. Nevertheless, circumstantial evidence had convicted him. Now, if apprehended, nothing could save him from that dread prison, there to spend in confine ment all the years of his strong, young

She could see the sheriff edging around toward the entrance to the dressing tent. Oh, if there was onl, some way to outwit him!

Like an inspiration came the thought to her that the town where they were showing was on the bank of the Ohio Across that placid stream lay West Virginia and a chance for liberty. pardon for you in my pocket. The Once on the other side, no officer dare guilty man has confessed."

lay hands upon her husband until a fresh regulsition could be secured.

A bell tapped, and the act was over. Six horses were led in and attached to the cage, in which the trainer re mained. The team, well broken to its task, wheeled with military precision and started at a slow trot out of the ring. Just by the curtains which screen ed the entrance to the dressing tent stood the sheriff of Sangamon county.

As the leaders of the team came abreast Coralle she sprang forward, vaulted postilion wise to the saddle of the wheel horse, gathered up the reins, and before any one could intercept her she had turned their heads out toward the track.

At the same moment her keen whip slashed across the leaders' flanks. Startled, they leaped forward with a bound, and the others followed.

The man in the cage gave one swift. alarmed glance forward when the vehicle made the turn, but, catching sight of the driver, betrayed no more perturbation and turned his attention to his charges. The people rose up in their seats, gaping wonderingly. The circus men were literally paralyzed by astonishment. Of all the assemblage only two seemed to realize the meaning of the occurrence—the clown and the sheriff—and they immediately started in and cost more money since they must pursuit, shouting lustily for some one to stop the runawava.

Coralie never looked back, but, bending low in her seat, with whip and voice madly urged on the flying leaders. She gave a sudden gasp! The main entrance loomed up before her, and she had forgotten. It was barred with stakes and ropes to keep the crowds moving through it in single file. But she had dared too much to falter now. Hil At it they went in a thunder of galloping hoofs, a whirlwind of choking dust. The near horse attempted to swerve, but she held his head with a wrist like steel and lashed him

Crash! The barrier went down before the force of their whirling onset. Ropes parted; stakes were hurled aside. They were in the open field now, and, with a clear road before them to the gate, she sent them thun-dering still faster. The heavy van behind them rocked and lurched like a ship in a storm. Maddox had all he could do to stand upright, and the tigers were tossed from one side of the cage to the other. The man clung to the bars with one hand, while with the other he beat the snarling brutes.

It was a picture for a painter, thatthe man all tinsel and glitter in the den of raging tigers, the plunging horses and astride the leader the lithe, slender figure of a girl in rose pink tights, riding like one possessed, her hair loosened and floating behind her in the breeze, her cheeks flushed, her eyes alight with excitement of the wild venture.

Onward they tore, over a narrov plank bridge crossing a ditch, the hind wheels just grazing the edge; up a little incline, and then a perilous rush around a turn almost at right angles to their course. At last they were squarely on the level turnpike, with a straightaway before them to the river.

Coralie glanced back. The people were streaming out of the tent, and men were just commencing to mount horses to pursue them. And again she called upon her team for greater speed and vigorously plied the whip.

Just a minute more! Already Cora-lie had thrown herself back in her seat and was tugging at the reins to ease the furious rush, when-crash, crasha wheel spun off its axle, and the heavy cage toppled down at one cor-She put forth !! the strength of her arms and in half a dozen lengths had pulled her horses to a halt. Then, leaping down almost before they stopped, she ran back to the sagging cage. The force of the jolt had thrown the tigers directly in front of its narrow door.

"Clark," cried Coralie breathlessly, "the sheriff is after you! We must hurry to a boat and get over in West Virginia!"

Maddox started for the door, but at his approach the tigers set up so menacing a growl that involuntarily he halted. The terror engendered in them by their wild ride had made them Standing off he heat them cruelly, brutally, but they seem ed as impervious to his heavy blows as to the taps of a mullein stalk

The man and the woman could now hear plainly the sounds of pursuit. More and more slender each moment became their chance of escape. A countryman upon a load of hay drove up and stopped, surveying the thrilling incident in startled amazement.

The sheriff and party of circus men were plainly in view, urging their horses to the uttermost.

"Give me a match!" shrieked Coralie to the rustic upon the hay ladder. He stared at her a moment, then with maddening slowness fingered in his vest pocket, abstracting the desired article from a mass of string and trifling trinkets. Before he fairly had it out she had sprung up on the wheel of his wagon and snatched it out of his hand. As she leaped down she dragged a bundle of hay from the load, quick as a wink had it ablaze, then thrust the flaming brand squarely into the face of the nearest tiger.

Daunted by this new and unexpected attack, the terror stricken beasts sprang backward, snarling and scratching, rolling over one another in their baste to get away. Maddox lost no time. The door snapped with a click, and he was safe beside the woman in the road.

# Engineer Poter Talks To Council of Sewerage

(Continued from page 1)

street eight inches. This he said was larger than theory demanded but it had been found that eighty per cent, of the stoppages in a six inch pipe were due to sticks in the turns. At the street corners there will be manholes and the sewer line at these points will be straight so that one may see and he able to make repairs.

As to disposal beds there are three or four systems, one is to construct large tanks one of which will hold half the sewerage of the day, of course he said, there would be a sediment but a certain amount of the matter would pass off in the form of gases. After leaving these tanks the sewerage passes over contact bed, rectangle bed of slag and the different forms of bacteria will collect and making on each other pass off.

Another form of disposal is by a large tract of land laid out in sand beds. These require more attention be cleaned or they become foul and defective.

The low part of the town to be sewered as proposed is main pipe line on Blackwell street, one on McFarlan street cross at Hudson street bridge to Richards avenue to Salem streets to Blackwell again and then to the disposal beds.

In reply to question by Stephen Palmer Mr. Potter said that both the sectic tank and the filter beds were practical and both would require a pumping station in fact any system would. He also stated that when the system was extended to the hills the sewers would be large enough to carry off the matter and thus prevent overflowing in the low cellars. He said a man need not be at the pumping station constantly yet the pumps might be going.

He thought the better plan of disposal by use of the tanks and the slag beds, the area need for present require ments being one half to three quarters of an acre. The beds work automatically, the sewerage fills one bed trips a lever and goes to another bed. solid matter is taken from a tank about once every three years.

The pipes in the town would be seven and a half feet on main sewer and it was not intended to have the cellars drain into the sewer.

He thought the plant could be main tained for a \$1,000 and on a closer survey might reduce the cost of construction.

#### The Voice of the Turtle Dove.

One of the most complete misapprehensions with regard to the voices of birddom occurs when we listen to the monosyllable coo of the restful turtle dove. By no means a musical sound in itself, yet it is so bound up in our minds with the sleepy glamour of sumper afternoons that we imagine the sitting dove as crooning to herself from sheer contentment with her lot. Very different is the reality. That drowsy monosyllable is the voice of the male dove, not of the hen upon the nest, and while he utters it his antics are ludicrous to observe. Usually he is giving peremptory orders to his wife to get off the nest, in order that he may take her place, and if she hesitates to obey he enforces his commands with sharp pecks upon the head. At other times he seems merely to order her off the nest for the pleasure of witnessing her devotion to his person, after which he will suddenly become abstracted in manner and presently go off to the feeding place.-London Graphic.

It is the rarest thing to find that any famous prima donna ever "created" a new role of any artistic importance or associated herself with the interpretation of the music of any young composer, no matter how gifted. Her choice of songs in the concert room al ternates between hackneyed, favorites and absolutely worthless novelties. Alone among the great executants, the prima donna has been conspicuous for her abstinence from any efforts to achieve distinction as a composer.

Handel had a short way with the prima donna, and threatened to throw her out of the window if she would not sing what he had written for her. Wagner went further, and refused to write for the prima donna at all. And Verdi, in "Falstah," did throw her out of the window and gave the leading part to a baritone. To the music lover the prima donna is a nuisance, and a very expensive one.—"Diversions of a Music Lover."

# Not a Lingering Fault.

"Dear George has only one fault, said the bride of three short weeks "He is such an awful flatterer."

"That fault," rejoined her elder sis ter, who had been up against the matrimonial game for three long years will gradually disappear as the honeymoon wanes."

"Oh, dear," sighed the bride, "I was in hopes it would last forever."-Chicago News.

His Doubtful Compliment. What was that he said?" queried the indignant grocer. "Did he dare She selzed his hand to fly toward the the indignant grocer. "Did he dare boat. Too late! With a rush and whirl insinuate that I ought to put less sand of flying hoofs the sheriff was upon in my sugar?"

"What are you running away for, you were selling sugar cheaper than Sawyer?" he shouted as he sprang any other dealer in town he said it from his foaming horse. "I have a took sand to do business like you did." "Not at all. When I told him that -Houston Post.

# CORRESPONDENCE

#### FLANDERS.

Sunday.

Martin R. Hilderbrant, jr., and Mrs. F. P. Hilderbrant of Flanders, made a short visit with D. Horton Hilderbrant near Mendham this week.

Mr. an Mrs. Abram Kinnicutt of this place entertained their son, Freeman Kinnicutt and his wife from Hasbrouck Heights for a few days the past week.

Rev. W. T. Pannell made a flying trip to the city on Monday.

Miss Nellie Schuyler, of Hoboken, vas at the home of her mother, Mrs. Julia Schuyler for a short stay this week.

Mr. William Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Batson, Marshal Read and Miss Estella Valentine, of Flanders, were among those who enjoyed their holiday outing at Cranberry Lake on Tuesday.

dwelling house. Mr. George Wack is the building of a new Presbyterian also pushing his new dwelling house chapel. All are invited.

Charles J. Wack and sisters were to completion. William Doremus is guests with friends at Drakestown on Sunday.

The house on his recently purchased farm on Main street.

The surprise party on Main street last week proved to be a surprise to the guests. It would be well to notify the ones they wish to surprise when they have another and possibly they will be at home.

The mission band met last Saturday afternoon with Miss Harriet Howell, Park place.

The Y. P. S. C. E. held their regular monthly meeting last Friday evening with Mrs. Jennie Chamberlain and was fairly well attended. A new game was introduced called ruffle.

We are informed that some of the patrons of our load telephone have itching ears.

There will be an ice cream and Mr. J. D. Saunders of this place is strawberry social Saturday evening improving his farm by building a new at Bartley the proceeds to go towards

#### He Thought It Might Do.

When Patrick received an order he followed it implicitly as far as he could -sometimes even further than his Cel-tic brain realized.

"He wants a pane o' windy glass tin inches by foorteen," said Patrick one day as he entered a shop where his employer, a master carpenter, traded.

In the shop was a young clerk who never missed a chance for a little joke at the Irishman's expense.

"If we haven't any ten-by-fourteens," he said, "I may have to give you a fourteen-by-ten." Patrick rubbed his head thought-

fully. Then he stood pondering for a moment and at last remarked: "He's in the great roosh for it, and there's no other place near to get it. Give me wan o' thim foorteen-by-tins. and if he turrns it sideways and oopside down there's not a sowl would know the difference."—Youth's Companion.

#### Mirrors In the Middle Ages.

In the middle ages, when steel and silver mirrors were almost exclusively used, a method of backing glass for the same purpose with thin sheets of metal was known. Small convex mirrors of glass were made in Germany before the sixteenth century and were in demand until comparatively modern times. They were produced by blowing small glass globes, into which while they were hot was passed through a pipe a mixture of tin, antimony and When the globe was coated inside it was allowed to cool and was afterward cut into convex lenses, which formed small but well defined images.

Cent-a-Word Column.

Advertisements under this head are pub

lished at one cent a word, but no advertise

ment will be received for less than 15 cer.

FOR SALE OR RENT—House at 46 Sammis Avenue. For particulars apply on premises

WANTED—Head Teamster and General Farmer, on a large private place. Must understand the management and care of farm. animals, stable, machinery; also the planting, cultivation and harvesting of crops. References required as to ability, habits and energy. Address, P. O. Box 70, Morris Plains, N. J.

LOST-Monday evening, May 20th, on road from Dover to Kenvil, lady's pocket book containing money and trading stamps The finder will be rewarded by returning to or notifying,

20-it

H. N. ALWARD,
Succasunna, N. J.

FOR RENT—From June 1. House, 35 Prosect street eleven rooms, all conveniences H. Simpson. 28-tf.

REMOVAL NOTICE—Thomas A. Collard has removed his picture-framing and carpentering business from No 8 to No. 4 N. Sussex street in with A. G. Buck on June 1. 28 3t.

FOR SALE—A Photograph Car. Apply

Wanted—To buy chickens, inquire at or send letter stating what you have to offer to, D. Care Iron Era. 28 tf.

FOUND—Gold Pin, about the middle of April, on Bergen street. Owner can have same by prov-ing property and paying for this advertisement.

GIRL WANTED, to do general housework. Apply to Mrs. J. H. Martin, 5 Dickerson St. 26-tf

DRIVER WANTED—Must come recommended, The W. H. Cawley Co. 28-tf

FOR SALE—Good work horse, 8 years old. Apply E. F. Rudine, 118 East Blackwell treet, Dover. 25-1w

WANTED-Girl for general housework Apply Mrs. W. F. Birch, 46 S. Morris St. 25-tf.

FOR RENT—Five room apartment house with improvements on Morris street: F. F. Blreb

WANTED-A girl for general house-work Apply 38 Orchard street. 21-tf

ELASTIC CARBON PAINT—Will stop leaks in tin roofs making them as good as new, For sale by W. W. Searing. 21-tf

CONSULT F. C. Leaning Eye-Sight Specialist and you are sure of getting correct lenses, Mondays, Wednesdays and Tridays. 14-tf

Go. To Charles Doland & Son Jewlers 9 N. Sussex street with your watches and clocks for repair. Satisfaction guaranteed. 8tf

For Sale—Three building lots on Gold, four on Spruce and four on William streets. Fine location. Three minutes from center of town. Decided burgains. L.D. TILLYER.

the Kind You Have Always Bought

FLAT TO LET-In Moller Building.

for the first insertion.

Plains, N. J.

#### Contented In Spain.

There is one charming feature of Spain—a fine capacity to imagine yourself the center of the earth for the time being and yet not be offensive. You meet a man on a donkey in the interior and get to talking with him, and soon you learn that he has the finest donkey of the province, and so far from envying any man he it is who is satisfied that he is exciting the admiration, if not the envy, of his neighbors. If I met that same sort of outfit in the mountains of Colorado or Nevada, the cavaller would be sure to hold his burro in contempt and would talk of the fine horse he meant to have when his mine had been developed. We Americans preach contentment, but we despise the people who are contented. The true Spaniard is thoroughly contented.-National Magazine.

Do Not Sleep on the Left Side. There is little doubt that an immense number of persons habitually sleep on \$59.50 BUFFALO TO PORTLAND, OREGON the left side, and those who do so can never, it is said, be strictly healthy. It is the most prolific cause of nightmare and also of the unpleasant taste in the mouth on arising in the morning. All food enters and leaves the stomach on the right side, and hence sleeping on the left side soon after eating involves a sort of pumping operation which is anything but conducive to sound repose. The action of the heart is also seriously interfered with and the lungs unduly compressed: hence it is best to cultivate the habit of always sleeping on the right side.

# MILDRED

#### RESTORED TO HEALTH. THANKS TO PE-RU-NA.

KELLER.

Friends Were Alarmed— Advised Change of Climate.

Miss Mildred Keller, 718 13th street,

N. W., Washington, D. C., writes:
"I can safely recommend Peruna for catarrh. I had it for years and it would respond to no kind of treatment, or if it did it was only temporary, and on the slightest provocation the trouble would come back.

"I was in such a state that my friends were alarmed about me, and I was advised to leave this climate. Then I tried Peruna, and to my great joy found it helped me from the first dose I took, and a few bottles cured

"It built up my constitution, I regained my appetite, and I feel that I am perfectly well and strong."-Mildred

We have on file many thousand testimonials like the above. We can give our readers only a slight glimpse of the vast array of unsolicited endorsements Dr. Hartman is receiving.

# AND RETURN VIA THE NICKEL PLATE ROAD.

Account the Lewis & Clarke Exposition. Also very low rates to Pacific Coast points in California and Washington. Stopovers and good return limit given. Tickets on sale certain days of each week, beginning May 231 For further particulars write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 201 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

No Gloss Carriage Paint Made will wear as long as Devoe's. No others are as heavy bodied, because Devoe's weigh 8 to 8 ounces more to the pint. Sold by A. M. Goodale.

# **NEAT PRINTING**

Has more weight with your

correspondent than the more awkward kind. Call Telephone No. 1 and let's talk it over when next you need some work in our line

A GREAT EXHIBIT AND SALE OF Women's Ready-to-Wear Summer Apparel

THE NEWEST AND MOST BEAUTIFUL STYLES IN COATS, SUITS, DRESSES AND SKIRTS

These garments are the products of well known makers, and include newest Sumner Dresses, Suits and Skirts which have just arrived in the house—the garments for high are looking. We want you to compare our prices with others—the price savings are considerable.

DAINTY FROCK AND FRILL SUITS of washable "Indian-Head" soft finished linen duck. Plated short coat with platted ebbow eleeves. The skirts are side platted with kilt bottom \$2.98 to match, the regular \$4.00 sort at....

to maten, the regular Control of Charge.

ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE.

SAMPLES SENT ON APPLICATION.





DOVER, MORRIS COUNTY, NEW JERSEY, FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1905.

# WE HAVE MADE

A very favorable impression upon the ladies who wear shirt waists. We make a specialty of that kind of work. When you are especially particular about some laundry work, just remem-

# DOVER STEAM LAUNDRY,

J. K. COOK, Prop. DOVER, N. J. 75 W. Blackwell St., Telephone, 19-a.

Capital \$100,000.00

Surplus \$40,000.00

# THE DOVER TRUST COMPANY

Prompt, efficient service along all lines of modern banking.

President, I. W. SEARING

Vice Pres't, EDWARD KELLY Second " " H. M. GEORGE Second

Sec'y Treas., E. W. Rosevear

# HENRY J. MISEL

EAST BLACKWELL DOVET, N. J.

Never before have we made greater preparations for Spring and Summer requirements in

> FURNITURE, CARPETS and MATTINGS

comprise our immense stock. Our orders were large and placed with the manufacturers and importers before the recent advance and our patrons will reap the benefit of these advance purchases while they last. NEW GOODS of the most exquisite and latest designs and patterns

Read the Cent-a-word Wants? Other people do Too

# Here we are going in a crowd to the Great Special Sale the last Saturday in May. 👚

As we have just received a large variety of the very best Gingham and Seersucker in all colors, 3 We will sell it for six cents a yard saturday the 27th of May.

RIBBON - A great, special in Ribbon, changeable silk, all colors, Saturday only, to cents a yard regularly 18 cents a yard.

SPECIAL IN SKIRTS Accordion pleated Skirts in Pan-ama Cloth for Saturday \$2.99 Great reduction on all other skirts.

SHIRT WAISTS-\$1.49 Waist reduced to 99 cents.

In our Millinety Line never were better bargains of fered. On the last Saturday in May we will sell at the lowest prices. No accumulation of old goods in our store. Everything new and up-to-date.

THE FRENCH MILLINERY AND POUND STORE,

63 W. Blackwell Street, Dover, N. J.

# ANOTHER "STRONG" FINISH PERMITS DOVER TO WIN

Phillipsburg Beaten to a Turn in the Ninth Inning by a Judicious Bunching of Hits-Both Pitchers. Were Very Effective.

game that has been won in the last ed scoring Tierno and Rust; Heimion inning and the boys certainly do rally and Wells went down on infield plays. to Manager Duquette's cry, 'Go at Dover in their half started with 'em.'' Morehead who flied out to left; Weber

Cheney race home.

Langton for the visitors pitched a out from Love to first.

The Dover A. A. on Saturday de- visitors started with Love who went feated the Phillipsburg team at the out at first on Goodman's throw; Tierno Dover A. A. Park by a score of 5 to walked, Rust was hit advancing Tierno 4 in nine innings of good hard work, then Duke's left hand snap to first The visitors came to town with a ratticated that the country of the ling good team and played a good both Rust and Tierno sawing, the latsnappy exhibition the home team only ter made for third and Framback miswinning out by superb stick work in sed Cosgrove's throw both men getting the ninth. This makes the third an advanced cushion; Simmeister singl-

Duquette pitched an excellent article singled stealing second and third; of ball and with the exception of a Goodman drew a gift and stole second single player was accorded faultless Weber scoring; Cosgrove singled, support. He not only pitched his own scoring Goodman, and stole second team to victory but batted out the Plunkett singled sending Cosgrove game in the ninth when with one down, across the slab, and himself going to the score tied, and Bill Cheney on second on the throw in, he attempted sprinting abilities; Cheney, who by second, he singled hard enough to have a steal to third but was caught on the catcher's snap ball; Framback went

good game also and while there were. Phillipsburg had no show in the two errors behind him neither were second but in the third with one down used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Framback's error presented Rust with Thousands of sufferers have proved

and he did the job well and like went to third scoring after Hennion had Nervous Headaches. They make pure Stroudsburg there was little or no flied out to Weber; Wells got on by blood and build up your health. Only kicking which cannot be said for the Framback's error but went out at 25 cents, money back if no cured. other league team that played here, second in an attemp to steal, Plunkett's Sold by W. H. Goodale Co., Dover; Both teams got in the run getting early whip being in too good working order A. P. Green, Chester; Oram & Co., both scoring in the first inning. The to permit any stolen bases. The run Wharton.

Phillipsburg forged ahead for a solitaire

Dover had a chance in the fourth to

pull away and get a run but the opening was hardly large enough. Plunkett had singled and Framback under instructions sacrificed the runner to second himself going out from Rust to first: Hutchings flied out to center: Cheney singled and Plunkett raced for the plate but was a one half second late, the catcher tagging him as he slid in.

Phillipsburg in the eighth with a man out got Hennion on by Framback's error; Wells hit advancing the runner and he scored on the return of Carroll's fly out to left; Bridges fanned.

This left Dover two runs to go to win out they did nothing in the last of the eighth and the visitors did the same in the ninth. Dover in the ninth with a last chance staring them in the face had to make good a well earned reputation of "finishers." Framback Phillipburg... 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0-4 flied out to left; Hutchings "laid on" Earned runs—Dover 4. Two base hits for a corking left field drive that netted him two bases by reason of his the by is hitting some, got busy with

#### THAT THROBBING HEADACHE

Would quickly leave you, if you "Tom ''Queeney was the ''ump'' a base and on Simmeister's hit he their matchless merit for Sick and

in this inning tied the score and Dover a two timer to left sending his brother scored no more in the seventh while fielder across the plate; Duquette with his own game to win showed what he had up his sleeve by batting Cheney safely home.

The summary follows:

DOVER.	AB.	R.	н.	PΩ	. A.	E
Morehead, 2d	.4	0	0	8		õ
Weber, l. f	3	ĭ	ĭ	6	ñ	ŏ
Goodman, s. s	3	ī	ű	ž	3	ŏ
Cosgrove, 1b		ì	2	ē	ŏ	ŏ
Plunkitt, c	4	ò	2	5		ŏ
Framback, 8d	8	ŏ	õ	ŏ		6
Hutchings, c. f	4	ĭ	ĭ	. 2	ő	
Chaman is						Ŏ
Cheney, r. f	8	1		1	Õ	0
Duquette, p	4	0	1	0	1	0
* *		=	-			~
	82	5	v	27	10	6
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PHILLIPSBURG	AB.	R.	H.	PO	. Δ.	E
				2	. <u>A</u> .	E 0
Love, 2d	5	R. 0	1	2	2	0
Love, 2d Tierno, s. s	5	0	1	2 2	3	0
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Love, 2d. Tierno, s. s. Rust, 3d. Simmister, 1b. Hennion, I. f. Wells, c. f Carroll, r. f.	5 4 4 4 4 4	0 1 2 0 1 0 0	1 0 0 0 2 0 1 0	22222381	2 3 2 0 0 1 0	0 1 0 0 0 0 0
Love, 2d. Tierno, s. s. Rust, 3d. Simmister, 1b. Hennion, 1. f. Wells, c. f. Carroll, r. f. Bridges, c.	5 4 4 4 4 4 4	0 1 2 0 1 0 0 0	1 0 0 2 0 1	2 2 2 9 8 8 1 3	2 3 2 0 0 1 0	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0
Love, 2d. Tierno, s. s. Rust, 3d. Simmister, 1b. Hennion, I. f. Wells, c. f Carroll, r. f.	5 4 4 4 4 4	0 1 2 0 1 0 0	1 0 0 0 2 0 1 0	22222381	2 3 2 0 0 1 0	0 1 0 0 0 0 0

#### SCORE BY INNINGS.

86 4 5 25 11 2

Hinthburg.... 2 0 1 0 0 0 1 0—4
Earned runs—Dover 4. Two base hite—
Hutchings, Cheney. First base on balls—Off
Duquette 2; off Langton 8. Struck out—By
Duquette 4; by Langton 2. Left on bases—
Dover 5; Phillipsburg 6. Hit by pitcher—
Rust. Passed balls—Bridges 2. Umpire—
Queeney. Time—One hour and thirty minutes.

Weber played a fast fielding game getting all six of his chances. Another circus finish for ours.

Hutchings, Cheney and Duquette played a strong arm hitting game in the ninth.

Duquette became so angry at the umpire when he ordered Plunkett back to third that he began striking right and left and hit the umpire and West-lake, and had not the other players stopped Westlake, the Madison fracas of last year would have been repeated. McCullum ordered Duquette out of the game, and even the Dover people cheered his actions. He would have remained out of the game had not Manager Konkle, of the Morristown team, requested the umpire to let him continue playing, as Dover had no other pitcher.

This is taken from the story of the Dover vs. Morristown-Chatham game in the Daily Record of Morristown on Thursday of last week. Mr. Kelly the author of the above evidently does not see well or possibly he is unable to tell what really did happen' after he saw it. There was a little argument in one inning but no such affair as is spoken of above.

# BACK GIVES OUT.

Plenty of Dover Readers have this Experience.

You tax the kidneys-overwork

They can't keep up the continual strain. The back gives out it aches

and pains; Urinary troubles set in.

Don't wait longer-take Doan's Kidney Pills.

Dover people tell you how they act. James Trevarrow, of Mine Hill, retired farmer, says: "I think my backache was brought about by a strain; anyhow, ever after it I had more or less with my kidneys. I could not do any sort of work that required stooping without aggravating the pain. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised in the Dover papers and I sent to Killgore & White's drug store. taken only a few doses when I felt much relieved, and continuing with them they did me lots of good. I very seldom have any pain in my loins and when I do a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills quickly drives it away."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United

Remember the name Doan's and take

I GIVE HONOR TO WHOM IT IS DUE. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., cured me of Bright's disease and Gravel. Four of the best physicians had failed to relieve me. I have recommended it to scores of people with like success, and know it will cure all who try it. -Mrs. E. P. Mizner, Burg Hill, O. Price \$1.00 all druggists; 6 bottles

"Neglected colds make fat grave-yards." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup helps men and women to a happy, vigorous old age.

It's folly to suffer from that horrible plague of the night, itching piles. Doan's Ointment cures, quickly and permanently. At any drug store, 50

THE GEO. RICHARDS CO.

~~~~~~~~/~~~

# Election Richards Co. Our Cream Java a mild, fine flavored coffee, 28c. lb.; 5 lbs. for 1.30. Our Extra Old Java and Mocha is

# Bargain in Children's Stockings

We have just received direct from the mill 80 doz. Children's Fine Black Ribbed Cotton Hose, sizes 6 to 91/2. They were made to sell regularly for 15c. pair; we put them on sale, all sizes, at ..... 90 pair

#### **GENUINE "KAYSER"** FINGER-TIPPED SILK GLOVES.

The name in the hem tells the "whole story." If you find it there you have the genuine. The kind that don't wear out at the finger ends. We have them in all shades, also Black and White, and in three qualties.

50c., 75c. and \$1.00 a pair.

# Tambord Muslins

for sash curtains, bedroom curtains, &c. A new and splendid assortment; prices 12c. 15c. 20c. 25c. and 35c.

# Fine Teas

New crop Formosa, Oolong, Young Hyson, Ceylon Blend, Mixed and English Breakfast, nice leaf, free from dust, better than the gift scheme brands sold at 50c to 60c lb.

ı lb. caddy 35c. 3 " **100** 

Very fine new crop Formosa, Oolong, Imperial, Gunpowder, Young Hyson, Japan, English Breakfast, Ceylon, Ceylon Blend and Mixed 50c. lb.; 3 lbs for 1.35. We can sell you the finest Teas to be found anywhere at the lowest prices.

# Coffee

Our Coffees are the best that can be had anywhere at the price. They are roasted by the Day Process, fresh every week.

Golden Rio-This coffee pleases a good many of our customers, and is a much better coffee than the package coffee sold at higher prices. 15c lb.; 5 lbs. for 70c.

Finest Maricabo—fully equal to the coffees generally sold as Javas, 20c. lb.; 5 lbs. for 90c.

Our Standard Blend is a very fine heavy bodied coffee, excellent value at the price, 18c. lb.; 5 lbs. for 80c.

Our No. 1 Breakfast is a rich full flavored coffee, fully equal to the proprietary brands sold in tins at ten cents per pound higher, 24c. lb.; 5 lbs. for 1 10.

the finest coffee that can be obtained, 32c.

lb.; 5 lbs. for 1.50. you try our coffces we are sure they will please you, as we are getting new customers on these goods every day. When ordering please state whether you which it whole, granulated or pulverized.

#### Pure Flavoring Extracts (OUR OWN BRAND)

Extract of Vanilla, made from Pure Mexican Vanilla Beans. 2 oz. 20c. 4 oz. 40c. 8 oz. 75c.

Pints \$1:25 , Quarts \$2 50 ½ gal. \$4 00 Lemon and other flavors. 2 oz. 18c. 4 oz. 35c 8 oz. 65c. Pints \$1.15 Quarts \$2.25

# Pure Baking Powder

Our Standard brand of pure phosphatic Baking Powder is the best of its class. 1 lb. tins 18c.; 5 lb. tins 85c.

Richards pure Cream of Tartar Baking Powder is the best that can be had at any price, 35c. lb.; 5 lb. tins \$1.50.

# Hard Wood Refrigerators

The best low priced Refrigerator made. Made of solid ash, compact yet roomy, sizes as follows:

No. width depth height ice 2 26-inch 18-inch 41-inch 50 lb. price 7.25 3 29-inch 19-inch 43-inch 75 lb. 4 32-inch 21-inch 45-inch 100 lb 8.79 9.90

#### Gem Ice Cream Freezers The best and quickest working freezer on

the market. 3 qt. 4 qt. 6 qt. 8 qt.

1.75 2.05 2.50 3.20 4,35

# Lawn Mowers

These mowers do good work and are as good or better than many of the high priced machines. 12-inch 14-inch 16-inch

2 25 2.50 3.00 Screen Doors

#### Walnut stained, all sizes, complete with fixtures, 90c. each

Window Screens Adjustable to windows of different widths. 17-in. high \_ 20-in. high 24 in. high 23C 30C

# Hose Reels

with 50 ft. good Rubber Hose \$5.90 complete.

Cent-a-word advertisements pay.

#### STANHOPE-NETCONG.

At a special meeting of the Netcong Borough Council last week, it was for several evenings last week and this to act with a similar committee from and battery case involving the owner-the hose company and proceed with ship of a hen and requiring the assistthe erection of a borough hall and ance of an interperter. Mrs. Ross, committee was authorized by both the During the hearing the hen was procommittee is to arrange for a building about 30x55 feet in size and it is hoped to have the building finished within self defense and the case against him the next two months.

A. J. Drake and P. M. Chamberlain started Thursday afternoon for a visit Rockland Water Co., Monday evening to the Pacific coast which will include a contract was awarded for the cona trip to the Lewis and Clark Exposition and side trips to California and Salt Lake City.

J. A. Roy was appointed overseer of the poor by the Netcong council last

Rev. C. W. Dennings is entertaining relatives from out of town.

for use as a fire alarm and it has been temporarily suspended on a trestle at the end of the Drake-Bostedo Co.'s wood yard in the rear of the bank.

A large number of people from this vicinity visited Cranberry Lake, Tuesday.

R. J. Pettit and T. H. Mahony have qualified as supervisor and enumerator for taking the state census in Netcong borough.

A special election to decide whether or not to issue bonds to the amount of \$10,000 for the purpose of installing a water plant in Stanhope borough will be held next Tuesday. The plan calls for the construction of a piping system and the purchase of a supply of water from the Rockland Water Co. at a flat rate of \$550 a year, which will result in a saving of at least \$1,000 a year the members were present. Nineteen from the expense involved in the con-applications for the principalship of struction of any plant requiring an the school were considered and F. G. independent water supply. The same Merithen, a teacher in the military proposal was voted down last fall by academy at Bordentown, was selected. a vote of 67 to 66 but the water com- Mrs. Anna C. King was reappointed pany has now demonstrated their ability teacher of the primary department to supply an ample quantity of water and Misses Marion Bassett, Jennie at a sufficient pressure and the plan Merithen and Lena Roy were chosen should carry at this election by a large as assistants. It is understood since

reservoir was emptied. Wednesday and leaves a vacancy for the board to fill thoroughly cleaned.

The borough recorder was kept busy voted to appoint a committee of three in hearing the evidence in an assault building for the fire department at a a Hungarian woman, took a hen and cost not to exceed \$3,500. Mayor chickens from William Manion's yard Lunger and Councilman Kennedy and during his absence, claiming the hen Drake represent the council on the to be hers. The next day Manion saw committee of six, and J. W. Francisco, them and demanded their return which Elmer King and P. M. Chamberlain Ross refused, an altercation followed represent the hose company. The during which Ross received a black eye. council and hose company to purchase duced in court and positively identified lot, procure plans and erect the by a farmer as one that he had raised building. The present purpose of the and sold to Manion which seemed to settle the ownership of the chicken. It appeared that Manion had acted in

> was dismissed. At a meeting of the stockholders of the struction of an auxiliary reservoir to be built near the springs on the land recently acquired from Gideon Slaght.

This reservoir will be lined with cement and pipes laid to it from the spring so that no surface water can enter at any point. Changes will also be made in the overflow at the A locomotive tire was received last reservoir, which will provide for week from the D., L. & W. R. R. changing all the water every thirtysix hours.

An adjourned meeting of the Netcong fire department will be held this evening in the rooms over the bank. It is expected that preliminary plans for the new borough building will be ready for inspection.

At a meeting of the fire department last week the following were elected a board of fire wardens: P. M. Chamberlain, Charles W. Eaton, H. W. Thayer, M. D., A. J. Drake, D. M. Cook, G. H. Lunger, T. J. Allen and George T. Keech.

Mechanic street has been considerably improved by a top dressing of cinder clay and the Prospect hill road has also been repaired.

A meeting of the Netcong school board was held last week at which all that Miss Roy has accepted a more The Rockland Water (Company's lucrative position elsewhere which that Miss Roy has accepted a more at their meeting next week.

# **PORT MORRIS**

J. C. Day and family spent Decoration Day at New Providence.

Mrs. Nellie Todd of East Orange was at the paternal home over Sunday

C. H. Weiler spent several days with relatives in Phillipsburg and

Frank I. Davis returned last week from his outing at Buffalo and Niagara and is highly pleased over his trip.

Ernest McMickle has returned from Indianapolis where he paid earnest attention to business of the convention and hopes he helped do some good.

James Cook and family, of Brooklyn, are visitors at the home of Andrew J.

ing from typhoid fever.

Rilla, of Hoboken, were guests at the home of the Auerbach family for a couple of days. A weller is visiting lately pastor of the M. E. Church here is now located there, and has a charge comprising three stations and a large miss Nellie M. Weiler is visiting rural-population to look after.

the Hoole family in Newark and ex pects to spend a couple of weeks with iends in that vicinity.

Miss Bertha Caskey is at the home of her aunt, Hannah Gorgas in Phillips burg, helping to nurse Joseph Gorgas who has been operated on for the removal of a tumer, but is now pro-

gressing nicely.

Miss Katie Losaw, of Paterson visited her former schoolmates at the home of Thomas C. Deshazo over Sunday.

Mrs. Frances Groomdyke took advantage of the cheap excursion rates to take a trip to Buffalo and Niagara last week.

Force.

Mrs. Mary Hoffman is spending Mrs. W. T. Dickerman and daughter, Mrs. William Wright, and Mrs. E. Some time with her sick nephew near R. Smith attended the convention of Hackettstown, who is slowly recovering from typhoid fever.

Which you hereby respectfully subjudged from typhoid fever.

Which was held at Buryille lest mit to my consideration?" she asked. which was held at Butzville last Mrs. Joseph McConnell and daughter, Thursday. Rev. A. W. Willever, Rilla, of Hoboken, were guests at the lately pastor of the M. E. Church here

# CHESTER

John Quimby, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Quimby, of this village, is very ill with fever in Trenton.

Mrs. Minnie Dodge, of Washington, D. C. is visiting her mother, Mrs. Robert Skellenger.

The M. M. degree will be worked in the communication of Prospect Lodge No. 24, F. and A. M. next Monday

Mrs. Harriet Leek is being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Simon Pruden.

Among recent visitors in town were Mrs. Etta DeCamp, Robert DeCamp, William Shoemaker, Ralph and Samuel Evans, Pierson Youngs, Charles Flynn, Samuel Swayze, Ernest Pierson, Ros-coe Howell, Miss Emma Howell, and Henry Todd.

Preparatory services will be held in the Congregational Church to-morrow afternoon. Holy Communion, Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and Sunday school at 10 o'clock.

Among the teachers recently employed for our township schools are: Miss Dorothy P. Budd, primary teacher in the local public school; Miss Frances B. Howell, at Forest Hill; Miss Lizzie Philhower, at Pleasant Hill; Miss

Mabel Dunham, at Milldale; Miss Ann A. Zentner, at Masonic.

Dr. Edward P. Gardner preached a fine patriotic sermon to the members love its soft brown eye but what of Washington Camp No. 8, P. O. S. of A., last Sunday night.

Our boys played a spirited game of ball with the Fulton and Market Bank last Tuesday afternoon. The score was 7 to 12 in favor of the Chester boys.

Kero C. Noyle.

Cent-a-word advertisements pay well.

# CONTINUE

Scott's Emulsion

should continue the treatment in not weather; smaller dose and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season.

Scott & BOWNE, Chemists, Scott Bowne, New York, Soc. and \$1.00; all druggists.

# The Maiden and the Beau Gallant

By LOUIS J. VANCE

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RICHARD DORRANCE. meditatively rolling a cigarette, east about him an approving giance.

"Perfect country," he drawled to no body in particular, though Tom Darby was at hand to hear. "Orange sunshine on the yellow sands, magenta shadows. ultramarine sea, luxuriant fol-i-age to beat all creation. This beats tossing around on board a yacht, anyway. Think I'll marry a native and settle down to dream out my days in peace."

He lit the cigarette and flopped over on his back, flourishing heavenward his lengthy and immaculately white duck clad legs. Tom Darby resented the resultant display of vivid hoslery and growled. Darby was in a resent ful mood. He had been most comfy aboard Dorrance's private yacht, the Beau Gallant, and saw no earthly reason why he should have been dragged therefrom for a mile's row over the steaming shallows to the end that they might merely loaf on the edge of the beach. Moreover, he was athirst,

"There's not a drink in sight," he said crossly, "nor a suggestion of a breeze. This is plainly the jumping off place. And, we'll be caught in the deuce of a thunderstorm if I'm not mis

"Disappointed, you mean."

"Besides," Darby went on deflantly, ignoring the correction, "who'd have you, I'd like to know?"

"That's immaterial. I'll find some one." He raised his voice and chanted "Young gentleman, rich and of distinguished appearance, desires a wife. Ob ect, matrimony. No triflers.

Darby grunted and resumed his disgusted contemplation of Dorrance's socks. He was about to make an unpleasant remark when both became aware of the presence of a third per

How she ever got there so quietly Durby could never understand, but she stood before them trim and neat and most desirable in a chic muslin frock and a canary colored hat of some sort, with ribbons, perched saucily atop her curly brown hair. Brown eyes had, too, and the very devil of mischief lurking in their depths, and rosy lips with the shadow of mirth in their corners. Darby believes that her nose is tip tilted just the least bit, but he will never dare assert it. At any rate she was entirely to be adored, with the sun filtering down through the eaves and dotting her with little blurs of light.

Dorrance was on his feet in an instant, and you may believe that Tom Darby was not far behind him. The two stood like idiots, gaping at her as if she had dropped from heaven. And she might have that, but the dancing eves were against the theory.

She glanced from the one to the other, apparently enjoying the situation immensely. She fairly laughed when at last she said:

"Good evening, gentlemen."

Both stammered incoherent re-sponses, and then the young lady calm pointed at Dorrance with the tip her dainty parasol.

"I'll marry you," said she. She might have been asking him to tea.

But Dorrance was ever more ready than Darby and lucky. It is but fair to state that Tom was staggered, but Dorrance!
"I was convinced of that when I laid

eyes on you," he said, bowing.
"Just so," she laughed.

And then Darty found his tongue. "Perhaps you've overlooked me," he said timidly. "Dorrance is all very well, but I have my points." He stuck out his chest, louting low and with a

"They're well covered." said Dor rance nastily.

"Just so, but you're a trifle late, Mr .er-Dorrance, I think you said? Mr. Dorrance asked first.'

Darby protested. imagined"— "But he never

"Oh, but I did," Dorrance interrupt-ed unblushingly. "I've expected this

right along."
"Of course he has," she added severey. "That was very ungaliant of you." Darby collapsed; he had never learn-

ed to accept defeat gracefully.
"Just my luck," he moaned. "'I never raised a little doe and learned to "Oh, dry up," said Dorrance ungra-clously enough. "Besides, you have it

wrong." Tom Darby suiked. The maiden ball with the Fulton and Market Bank team of New York on the local diamond He returned her gaze with admiring interest, but she kept her countenanceonly those eyes would dance divinely. Neither spoke till she extended a tiny

"Oome along," she said, "since we are to be married." "Ever at your service." And he took

the hand.
"Squire of dames!" Tom Darby snap-

ped. "But you are disagreeable," she said wonderingly.
"Don't mind him," Dorrance said soothingly; "we cannot justly blame

him." They moved off, hand in hand, Darby remained motionless in high dudgeon. The affair was so distinctly preposterous, and the girl was so distinctly pretty. He heard Dorrance laugh, and there was a familiar clan to his tone which warned Darby that his friend was ripe for any absurd adventure. Moreover, Darby confesses to the sin of curlosity. He relented sufficiently to permit a glance over his shoulder. They were quite a distance away, disappearing around a bend in the beach. He ran after them shouting. They turned and waited. "Mayn't I come, too?" he pleaded

numbly.
"If you'll be nice," she stipulated.

"And he can be best man," said Dorrance tentatively.

"Come," cried Darby generously; "that's some consolation! But Dick, the Beau Gallant?"
"Bother the Beau," said Dorrance

warmly. He looked out to sea. The yacht was beating steadily up against the breeze. 'Hendricks can take carof her all right. 'Tisn't every day a fellow gets married."

"No, indeed," Tom Darby assented heartily and followed them. At least he could see Dorrance through even should he fail to keep him from egreglous folly. And he himself was falling into the mad humor of the proceeding. "Ruth," Dorrance began over his shoulder.

"My flancee, sir!"

"Introduce me," she said demurely. "Ruth, this is my chum, Mr. Tom

"Thomas Edgerton Dar"-"Tom, my promised bride, Miss Ruth

Wharton. Again Darby bowed, this time over a pink and white confection of a hand.



Decidedly, if Dick did-which of course was monstrous—if he actually should win her, he was open to congratulation. "Ruth," said Dorrance, "is taking us to her ancestral home. We are to meet her paternal uncle, Mr. Henry Wharton, this evening. At present he is not at home.'

"Naturally she wants her family to inspect her choice. I promise to make no revelations as to your character; I'll

maintain a most discreet" "And damning silence. I prefer that you talk."

"It is not far now," said Ruth. "The walk has made me thirsty," Darby complained. 'It has then accomplished the inev-

itable," Dorrance remarked loftly.

They had struck inland from the beach, passing through a sparse belt of pines, and now emerged upon a narrow strip of sandy road. Opposite them was a lichened stone wall surmounted by broken glass and boasting a rickety, rusty gate of iron. The three plowed across to this and entered fairspacious and well kept grounds. Magnolias and shrubbery grew here and there, and the orange trees were in blossom. There were prim little beds of old fashioned flowers; also a cast iron stag, severely weather beaten. The tinkle of water from a hidden fountain was very grateful to Tom Darby's ears. At the end of a glade he caught glimpses of white Corinthian columns, evidently the facade of a Darby's misgivings vanished under the influence of this peaceful scene. If Ruth were heir to such a stately property, then Dorrance—oh, Dorrance was plainly favored of the

godsi Meanwhile this remarkable young lady was setting a pace that was quite uncomfortable for Darby, who was and is plump, let us say, and firmly op-posed to exertion at any time, so that he fell somewhat in the rear and thought it mightly discourteous that the two should converse in tones so low that he was able to hear never a word. Nevertheless he persevered, though with much puffing, and was presently rewarded with an easy chair upon a broad, coolly shaded veranda and left there, Dorrance and his preclous Ruth entering the house, engaged in the most earnest of conversations. Darby felt horribly neglected and out of drawing till, to his huge delight, an aged negro appeared with a tray and glasses. He forgot his sorrows in the rattle of cracked ice.

From the open window came the murmur of voices, a steady monotone suggestive of anything but love's sweet silence. What on earth did it all mean anyway? Darby's glass was empty; he contemplated it mournfully and slowly stirred himself to refill it. He realized that he was very hungry.

Dorrance came out abruptly and seat ed himself on the railing of the veran da. Darby ignored him; he was offended to the last degree. Finally, however, "Try a julep, Dick," he said; "You were ever a carnal creature, "Tom."

Tom."

THE TWELVE-ACRE STORE.

# Hahne & Co.

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# FIVE-PIECE REED SUIT

For Reception Room or Parlor, finished in Empire Green and Shellac. Each piece is large and comfortable. Can be used without fear of discoloring or soiling. The price

\$16.00

You may buy any piece of this Suit you desire at these prices:

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| Settee    |         |      |     | 1 |     | \$6.50 |
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For Seashore and Mountain Cottages is practical for many reasons. It is almost indestructible, wears better and looks prettier than any other furniture. There are no fabrics to soil, no wood to scratch. Grass furniture is cool and comfortable. We have one hundred styles on display in a variety of Arm Chairs, Rockers, Ladies' Sewing Chairs, Morris Chairs, Sofas, Couches, Foot Rests, Tabouretts and Tables at prices from

\$2.25 to \$19.50

# OLD HICKORY FURNITURE

This is made for out-door use and gives the most complete satisfaction of all weather resisting furniture. The bark remains on every piece, the rockers are bolted fast, backs and seats are made of Hickory Splint. "Old Hickory" may be left out in all kinds of weather.

\$1.15 to \$9.00

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restful piece of Furniture ever made, besides the comfort it affords, its con-

venience must be considered. It is supported by and swings in an iron frame that can be put wherever you will, on the lawn, piazza or eleswhere. It is self-adjusting ing to any desired position. Price.....

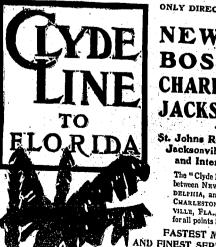
The "Columbia" is made of good LAWN SWINGS The "Columbia" is made of good maple in two sizes, two passenger and four passenger. The height of both is eight feet; spread eleven feet; width of two passenger is four feet and of the four passenger five feet.

Price for small one, \$3.98; large one, \$4.98

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TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JUNE 26, 1904. TRAINS LEAVE DOVER AS FOLLOWS

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY. For New York, Newark and

Elizabeth, at 6:29 a. m.; 4:10 5:25 p. m. Sundays 5,34 p. m. For Philadelphia at 6:29 a. m.;

5:25 p. m. Sundays 5:34 p. m. For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Asbury Park and points on New York and Long Branch Railroad 6:29 a. m.; 4:10 p. m.

For all stations to High Bridge at 6:29 a.m.; 4:10, 5:25 p.m. Sundays 5:34 p.m.

For Lake Hopatcong at 9:48, a. m.; 4:10, 6:56 p. m. For Rockaway at 6:53, 10:39, a.m.;

6:07, 7:40 p.m. Sundays 9:11 a.m For Easton, Allentown and Mauch Chunk at (6:29 to Easton) a. m.: 4:10 (5:25 to Easton) p. m

W. G. BESLER,
Vice Pres. and Gen'l Mgr
C. M. BURT,
Gen. Pass, Aga

Postal information. Closing time for outgoing mails from Dove postoffice:

postoffice:
A. M.
7:06—To N. Y. via Morristown.
8:50—West, via Easton.
8:50—Bast, via Soranton.
8:50—East, via Bonton.
9:30—Lake Hopatcong, Edison & Woodport,
9:45—Mine Hill (closed).
9:50—Succasunna, Ironia, Chester (closed).
10:15—Rockaway via High Bridge Branch.
10:55—New York (closed).
P. M.

E. M.
19:25—Hast, via Morristown.
1:30—Hast, via Newark.
2:30—Hockaway (closed).
2:30—East, via Morristown.
3:50—West, via Morristown.
3:50—West, all pointe on High Bridge Branck
and Lake Hopatcong.
4:50—West, via Scranton.
4:50—West, to Haston.
6:30—Succasunna, Ironia, Chester (closed).
6:30—Buccasunna, Ironia, Chester (closed).

INCOMING MAILS.

TIME DUE AT R. B. STATION,

6:30—From New York. 7:30— " Lake Hopatcong. 7:30— " West, Hackettstown. 7:30— " Succasums, Ironia and Cl

(closed), Mine Hill (closed), East via Morristown. West via Buffalo, East via Boonton, High Bridge.

West via Scranton. New York, Newark and Morris

Branch, Chester, Ironia and Suc-(closed).

(closed).

East via Morristown.

5:24— " East via Boonton.

6:08— " Edison, Woodport.

6:46— " West via Heckotstown.

Office open on Sundays from 9 a. m. to

#### LACKAWANNA RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

May 14, 1905

(Dally except Sunday.) Trains for New York via Morristown: 4 40, 6 48 7 23, 3 10, 8 40, 5 40, 11 20, a. m.; 19 50, 1 45, 2 47, 5 58, 7 10, 8 22 and 10 65 p. m,

ins for New York via. Boonton and Paterson 6 00\*, 6 25, 6 54\*, 7 20\*, 7 58, 9 18, 11 14\* a. m. , 2 52\*, 8 48, 6 22, 8 41\* and 8 11 p. m.

Trains marked \* run by via Rockaway. WESTWARD TRAINS. (Daily except Sunday).

1639 a. m. for Seranton. 6:00 a. m. for Netcong and Newton: 9:05a. m. for Laston. 9:27a. m. for Laston. Connects at Netcong for all points west

7 a. m. to.
Connects at Netcong to.
Branch.
5a m. for Chester,
59 p. m. for Netcong, Newton, Branchville and
Franklin.
41 p. m. for Phillipsburg. Connects at Netcong
for all oolits on Sussex Branch.
115 p. m. (Flag stop) for Water Gap and points
wast.

and Branchville.

1986 p. m. for Easton.

1984 p. m. for Hackettstown.

Stroudsburg and Soranton.

1984 p. m. for One of the strong of the str

SUNDAY TRAINS.
For New York via, Morristown: 8 40, 9 49, 11 20 m., 1 45, 2 47, 655 and 8 44 p. m.

For New York via, Boonton and Paterson: 5 20, 6 20, 7 20; 9 18 a. m., 1 55°, 6 23, 8 41° and 8 11 p. m.

\*Via Rockaway.

WESTWARD TRAINS.

5:33 a. m. for Scratton, Newton 6:50 a. m. for Netcong and Newton 10:40 a. m. for Netcong, Newton and Branchville, 10:33 a. m. for Phillipsburg and points west on main line, 3:15 p. m. (Flag stop) for Water Gap and points

west.
4:05 p. m. for Netcong and Newton.
0:00 p. m. for Phillipsburg. Connects at Netcong for Newton.
7:40 p. m. for Stroudsburg, Scranton, Binghamton and Buffalo.
10:00 p. m., for Stroudsburg, Scranton, Binghamton, Utica, Syracuse, Ithaca and Buffalo.

S. W. HUNT, Ticket Agent,

pression which was at variance with his usual placid contentment, "Hello!" Darby was nlarmed. "What's

"Got nerves, Tom?"

"Not a nerve. All lost in adjoose hind him came stifled mirth. tissue." He promptly belied himself by his discomposure and repeated anxiously, "What's up?" "I want your assistance. It's just this, old fellow, the uncle of this

"Meaning your betrothed?" Darby

gringed in hollow fashion. "Just the same and seriously." Darby experienced a flash of comprehension; this might explain why

Dorrance was so momentously solemn. "Man, you don't actually intend to commit matrimony? "But I do, and I may before morn-

ing."
"Lord!" said Darby helplessly. "No joking matter, Tom. This uncle, Henry Wharton, as near as I can make out, is a thorough paced scoundrel."
"The villain of this drawner?
G'wan!"

"Listen to me, you infernal idiot! Ruth"-

Darby waggled his head hopelessly. Dorrance fixed him with a stern glare. "Ruth," he repeated with determination, "is heiress to a peck of propertythis and more. She's an orphan, and old Wharton is her guardian. She comes into possession when she's eighteen, and she will be that tomor-

"Be quiet. If she marries before that, nine-tenths of her inheritance reverts to her guardian."

Here Darby grew befuddled.
"Then why in heaven's name does

she want you?"
"I don't know that she does except

as an alternative. This amiable uncle is addled about money; wants to get her married, even tried to force her into a match with a-oh, a real dayvilish sort of fellow, Fetter by name. Now, Fetter won't do, according to Ruth. She doesn't want him, or anybody, for that matter."

"Not even you?"
"Not even me."

"How do you know?" she queried archly from the doorway, and Darby is positive that a prettier picture never was than she made framed in its rich somber darkness. "Are we not en-

"I hope so!" Dorrance cried fervently. "I'll have you if you'll let me, though all the world"-

"Oh, here," Darby exclaimed hastily, "I'm a modest man! Go on with the

plot. I begin to see a light."
"Well, then," Ruth took up the thread
of narrative, "as a last resort he persuaded me to come down here from Atlanta, knowing that I could never escape. And I never thought. It's twenty miles to the nearest village, eighteen to the nearest railroad. I could not walk it if I tried, and Cassius keeps close watch on me. The horses uncle took with him when he left this morning, saying that he would return this evening. I am positive that he means to bring back with him this odious Mr. Fetter and a clergyman."

"Two and two." said Darby. "And—and I know you thought me a bold creature this afternoon, but I was desperate, helpless. I could not think what to do. You will help me, dear Mr. Darby, won't you?" And, believe me, she plumped down on her knees before

Darby was so embarrassed that he jumped as though she had kissed him. He adopted a paternal tone, speaking with the matured judgment of twenty five years.

"Why, of course, my dear, you may rely on me." He was in a fine conceit with himself for that speech.

"Oh, thank you." "Not at all! Not at all!" Darby marvels that he restrained himself from saying, "Tut, tut, my dear!" He added, with a relieving inspiration, "Then the best thing we can do is to get right aboard the Beau Gallant."

"Not in a thousand years," said Dorrance firmly.

Dorrance eyed him curiously. "I've will be her own mistress in one hour."
better plan," he said at length.

Dorrance walked to the door and better plan," he said at length, "Well?"

"I'll tell you later. For the present you stay here. I'm going to trot down to the beach and signal Hendricks. We dine aboard tonight, you and I." "That's a mercy. At what time?"

But Dorrance was gone.

"He is just splendld, isn't he?" said

"Dorrance? Oh, yes, he's all right.
If you marry him"—
"I've promised." She hung her head
in such sweet confusion that Tom Dar-

promise."

"Indeed," she flamed defiantly, "he has the right!" "I wish I had," said Darby. "He's s

lucky dog." Here he suddenly executed a backward leap of some several feet. Ruth

had whipped out from beneath her skirts a small revolver. To Tom Darby its size approximated that of a can-"Great Scott!" he cried. "You can

have him. I'm not thinking of interfering. Don'tl' For a moment her surprise was only ported.

equaled by his own. Then she began to laugh convulsively.

he inquired.

"You might need-it-should uncle-Henry come. He—he would be angry." Darby approached and took the weap-

"Is it loaded?" he asked, with trepiit seemed to Darby. And the Benu

"Of course." Mobile, picked up her boat and steam-"Very well, then," in resignation. He ed swiftly back over her course.

Darby looked up sharply. Dorrance's deposited it softly upon a table, contone was strange. He found him smil-vinced that at any second he might being rather grimly, an odd, truculent excome an involuntary suicide, and retired to a distance. Ruth fled into the hallway. Darby eyed the revolver askance and swore softly, sighed and lit a cigarette.

Twilight was falling, and from be-

Come 10 o'clock on a cool, starlit night, and the Beau Gallant was speeding westward under a full head of steam. To the north loomed the dim, low coast of Alabama.

In the saloon was assembled a mot ley party to a champagne supper, of which Dorrance and Tom Darby form-ed the only self satisfied members, the others being plunged in deepest gloom despite all attempts to enliven them.

First, Henry Wharton, aged in years and sin, if his countenance be allowed as evidence, glowering evilly across the table at Darby, whom he had mistakenly conceived to be the moving spirit of the enterprise; then Mr. Fetter, young and weak willed, lacking excuse for his existence, but mightily impressed with his own simulation of rakish worldliness; lastly, a pale, frightened person, a clergyman by his cloth, but deep in the clutch of a rag-ing thirst for strong drink—these were

the unwilling guests. Mr. Wharton addressed himself to Tom Darby, who was contentedly engaging the breast of a tender chicken. Mr. Wharton shook a lean fist framed

in soiled linen at him.
"I'll have the law on you!" he cried quivering with rage. "You'll find, young man, that this is not a country where you can kidnap—yes, kidnap— peaceful citizens at your will and not suffer for it."
"I wish," said Darby calmly, "that

you wouldn't wear your cuffs more than a week at a time. You spoil my appetite."

Mr. Wharton fumed, speechless. Fet ter laughed.

"He's right there, pop," he said irreverently. "But don't you think you are a little lawless?" he added to Darby.

"Not at all," Dorrance interposed, smiling indulgently. "The parson will be witness that you came willingly."

The parson raised expostulating hands. "At the pistol's point," he prohands.

tested very truthfully. "I merely invited you to a stag on my wedding eve, and you came with alacrity, though I did understand that you had a pressing engagement."

The parson smiled faintly, Mr. What

ton attempted to control himself. "I'll tell you what," he said, speaking slowly and thickly. "If you'll take us back immediately I'll give you \$1,000." Dorrance laughed and shook his

"Fifteen hundred?" "You ante too low," Tom Darby sug-

"Three thousand," he snarled. "On, make it worth while and I'll raise you, pop," cried Fetter.
"Five?"

"No," said Dorrance.
"Ten, then. I'll give you ten!" Mr. Wharton's hands were trembling

violently. Dorrance politely filled his glass for him. He tossed it off eagerly. "Twenty?" he pleaced.
"Whe-ew!" Darby whistled. "I had no idea the stakes were so high."

Mr. Wharton hesitated; every mo-

ment was now of consequence. He stuttered painfully. "Fi-fif-fifty thousand," he managed to

Dorrance rose and looked at his "You have no security to offer watch. but your word," he said wearily, "and that is worthless."

Mr. Wharton's jaw moved loosely, but no sounds came.

"Moreover." Dorrance continued, "I don't need your money, nor do I want

"I'll have the law on you," Wharton repeated sullenly. Hope was dead in his breast.
"I wouldn't if I were you. And you

will not. This is rather a noisome business which you've attempted—and failed at. Your credit would suffer were it known, So you will say nothing. I'm happy to inform you that you're too late. It is 11 o'clock, and your ward

gave an order. The engines began to chug more slowly, and the Beau Gal-lant came almost to a standstill. Mr. Wharton sputtered threats and obsceni-

"I believe you were right," said Dorrance to him. "We do not desire your company after all. Come on deck. I'll put you ashore now.

The four followed him.
"That is Mobile," he said, indicating a haze of light on the northern horizon, "There is a landing here and a fair by was more than ever envious. road. By hard walking you should "But he will not hold you to that reach it in the early morning. Thence you can get home by noon if you're lucky. But by that time Ruth and I will be married."

"So that's your game," Fetter sneered. "I thought you didn't care for the

"My dear sir," said Dorrance, un with decent people for any length of time—if you ever do—your thoughts may be of some consequence. At present your opinion is of absolutely no moment."

"The boat is ready, sir," a man re-

"And now, gentlemen, I thank you for the pleasure which your company "Take it!" she gasped. "It's—for— has afforded me. Oh, not a word, prou." has afforded me. Oh, not a word, sir"—to Mr. Wharton—"the obligation Darby was suspicious. "What for?" is entirely on my side. Good evening."
He was bowing them over the side when a thought struck him, "Oh, parson, I quite forgot! We may need your services. Do not go.' So the parson stayed, most willingly,

Gallant turned tail on the lights of

The dawn found the vacht swinging lazly at anchor. Mr. Dorrance came on deck, refreshed by a bath and a breakfast, yet with a carking doubt for a background to his thoughts. He received an immediate impression that all nature was chuckling in huge enjoyment of his predicament.

He leaned upon the rail, scowled and

llt a cigar, hurling complicated oaths down at the careless sea.

Here an hour later the slothful Dar by found him,
"Well," cried Darby genially, "for an

expectant bridegroon Dorrance favored him with a heavy

"Bridegroom," he said slowly, "be eternally""What! Why, but yesterday"-

"Was yesterday. Today is another matter. I'm in the devil of a fix." "The lady hasn't sent word refusing you?" anxiously.

"No; that's just the trouble."

Darby grinned blandly at the universe.

"Romance," he propounded, "is the sait of life and its savor. Without "One escapes the holy bonds of mat

rimony. Tom, without exception you are the most unmitigated"— He broke off. "I'm going ashore and have ove with it. Come along."

"I'll stand around oblivious at no lovers' tryst. You shall go alone." And to this he stuck, so that the rest is only hearsay, but strongly sup-

ported by circumstantial evidence She was sented by the splashing fountain when he met her. She did not hear his footsteps, but sat idly dabbling her hand in the water, lost in reverie. A school of little goldfish gaping for rations swarmed to her finger

"Oh!" she cried, with a rueful smile seeing him before her.

"I've returned," he said awkwardly and lost the power of coherent thought "I see you have." She laughed confusedly and rose. "You—you had no

trouble—were in no danger?"

"Not in the least. I"— The unavoid able grew startlingly imminent. "You have been safe, I trust?"

"Thanks to your kindness—yes." A pause; then, "I-I don't know how to thank you, Mr. Dorrance."

"Mr. Dorrance," he repeated foolishly. He rushed desperately in where both had feared to tread. "There is

the way" I-of course, I"-

"On, then we are agreed?" Her tone was haughty as a princess. "But I didn't mean"- he floundered "You made your meaning plain, sir?" "Since you feel that way about it"-

He turned to go. "Oh, one moment, I-I do not wish that you should think me ungrateful. Indeed, I am not. You have done me a

great service, and"-"And the reward?"

"But I scarcely know you."
"I haven't claimed it."

Lam sensible that I gave my word." "But your heart?" She sighed. "My heart remains

"I knew that."

"To bestow-oh!" She had been toying with her ring, a tiny affair studded with a single stone It had slipped from her fingers and splashed in the fountain. Dorrance



"I'll have the law on you!"

bow. She was no less quick. Their hands met. He had the ring. He retained also the hand.

"Am I ever to be your debtor?" she pouted petulantly.
"I hold that which can make you my creditor forever."

She blushed, and the day was not peer to her loveliness. "We could never agree," she said thoughtfully. "You are so"-

"Cannot you understand?" He shook his head. "I am very dense wish I did." The long lashes swept low upon her cheek; he tried in vain to see beneath them. "Won't you tell me?"

"Oh," she flushed impatiently, have never asked me. Am I to fall into your arms of my own accord, sir? You never even said you wanted me or that you-you"-"Ruth! Ruth!" he cried, with infinite joyful comprehension. He carried the

tiny, dripping hand to his lips. "But I do love you," he pleaded tenderly, "Will you marry me?"

She was purposefully deliberative—

finally:
"No," she said. But she had tried to look him steadily in the eyes, and her own were dear traitors.

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# The SAVING REVELATION

By Virginia Leila Wentz

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The day had been hard, bright and cold. Out in Central park there was the jangle of sleighbells in the airpeople, for the most part, making for home, because the strong wind which had suddenly swept up the city streets was now driving a dizzy herd of snowflakes before it.

Women sitting in their sleighs, under the full stare of the setting sun, did not feel their rugs and furs one whit too heavy. Down in the city's narrow streets and wind swept tenements the poor drew their shawls and coat collars higher round gray, pinched

Helena Christy had to hold her toque on with both hands. Her cheeks and ·lips were as red as June roses. Some chiffen ribbons blew out from under her furs and flapped across her companion's face. They had the faint scent of some flower or other. Whatever it was, it was the scent he loved best in the world.

But if either the woman or the perfume awakened any sentiment in him the expression of the Hon. Kelsie Siddons did not show it. His handsome, manly face wore the aspect of stern restraint habitual to him.

As he leaned against the sleigh cushions and beheld the diminishing perspective of electric light pricking itself out down the snowy drive, caught sight of the blue mounted police on their mettlesome steeds and recognized familiar faces in the long procession of sleighs and carriages rolling northward, he was conscious of only one thing-he had set out on this drive with the fixed purpose of asking the woman beside him to become his wife. And her home lay just at the lower end of the park.

He was a man who never went back on his fixed purposes.

As they were turning out of the park on Fifty-ninth street Helena was say-

ing:
"The woman who is worth while never undervalues the offer of marriage from any man. Be he much or little, it is the greatest compliment be can pay her. Coming from you, my friend, such compliment is the more to be valued. But I cannot marry you."

The man did not answer at once Neither did the expression of his face seem to change. He tucked the lap robe around her a little more securely.

"Do you know," he remarked when he had finished with the fur robe, "I'd like to trespass a little further some time and ask permission to discuss the matter with you?" They were pulling up in front of the big white stone apart-

ment house where she lived.
"As I said," came back Helena's voice lightly as she undid his work of robe tucking, "in asking me to marry you you paid me a great compilment. In exchange, I dare say, I owe you permission to indulge your hobby for argument and discussion. Come in now, won't you, and have some tea with me? I warn you no amount of argument can profit either of us; but still, come."

Within, behind heavily curtained windows, in sharp contrast to the biting cold without, were sweet warmth, soft rugs, draped screens, shaded lamps, all the dainty plenishings of a modern boudoir. In the fast growing dusk the fire-light flashed on the little silver kettle beginning to steam at the spout; on the Dresden and old Worcester ware on the ebony tea table; on the woman who had drawn a low cushioned chair close

"The situation is like this." the man was saying in rather much the same tone of voice he would have used in arguing an important case before the su preme court: "You are thirty-or is it thirty-one? You have a reputation as a brilliant, beautiful woman and all that. You can, I am aware, marry any one of three or four men who can offer quite as much as I, but modesty was never a characteristic of mine. And I can give you almost anything you wish that costs money. I stand well in my profession—close to the top of it, in fact. I am not yet forty. On the whole, a marriage between us might be what is termed a very suitable match."

The woman smiled openly. "Does the prosecution here close its defense?" Her father also had been a judge. "Sugar and cream? Yes? Well, here!" She deftly poured out the fragrant

As the man reached for his cup he

looked at her a trifle perplexed. "Are you offended?" he asked. "I've made an offer of marriage in a perfectly businesslike way, having heard you often declare that a marriage contract is like any other contract and should be entered into only when both parties are aware of what they are doing and are rid of glamour."

His companion paid him the tribute of a lingering glance in which a question mark was barely perceptible. But in the shadows he could no longer see her face—only the white parting of her burnished hair where the firelight shone. In a second she was sipping her tea nonchalantly enough and had re-covered her vein of light railiery.

"Offended? Oh, certainly not. But the defense will submit an argument.

The match would be, as you say, a suitable one—what do our French cousins call it?—mariage de convenance. As for the three or four men to whom you refer, I cannot answer. I've noticed, however, that the number of my proposals is falling off lately. I attribute the fact to advancing age. You were not wrong when you said I was thirty-one. The defense will close the Chronicle.

building they take their hats in their Holy Spirit and authorizes us to go in hands and do not replace them until His name with His message (John XII, well past the church door.—London 49; Matt. x, 20; Jer. 1, 7-9; Ex. 1v, 12; Rev. xxii, 17).

argument by saying that she has de termined to become an old maid!

The Hon. Kelsie Siddons was leaning forward, his strong, muscular hands clasped loosely before him, a whimsical smile on his lips.

"Oh, you will never die an old maid! I will answer for that!" The smile vanished. He resumed his stolid man-"But your refusal of me is final. I take it?"

"Do I seem to be melting?" Helena inquired, with a touch of defiance which comported ill with the tumultuous heating of her heart and a most annoying feeling of tremulousness about

The man rose and went to the window. Far off, across the park, arose the big hotels on the plaza, their lofty outlines seen obscurely through the snowdrift. The lights of swiftly moving sleighs and carriages down below glimmered faintly, and above all and through all trembled the unearthly voice that is never silent, though it may speak in various moods-the voice that molds into itself the cry of human lov, the wall of human sorrow, the roar and crush and rush of the million mindless things that man has made to serve his ends—the voice of the great city.

"I think," he said at last, and his voice seemed to Helena to sound far away, "that I forgot to mention one thing in my proposal. I should have told you, perhaps, that I love you, that I've loved you since the day when we first met, that I'd rather have your love than the power of a king or the wealth of a Croesus, that I should count it fine and wonderful beyond all imagining-a moment to die forif I rend in your eyes that you, too, loved me. Not wishing to be a beggar of love, I've waited all these years to be in a position to offer you the things which I was bold enough to mention as rendering me eligible for your hand."

His voice had become provokingly low and husky. Now he turned to her almost flercely:

"You who are so collected and calm, what can you know of love and pas-sion? Now I realize that I've toiled all these years in vain-no, not wholly vainly, for I'm going to kiss you oncehere, now-if it means the worst!"

He caught her to him and rained kisses upon her—her lips, her eyes, When he released her it her brow. was with the full consciousness that he had committed an unforgivable wrong. He stepped backward until there lay between them a broad strip of fire.llt rug.

But the woman held out her arms to him, and the lashes of her eves

"Sweetheart." she whispered as she crossed her slim hands behind his dark head and drew it down to her "why didn't you tell me that you loved me at first? That was the saving revelation!"

#### Human Ear Waggers.

There is no doubt that at one period every one could move the "pinna," or external ear, at will. The muscles for the purpose are found in man, as in the horse and the donkey, although disuse has caused them to become inoperative.

The Australian aborigines, the Papuans, and other savages, whose acuteness of hearing excels ours, can all, speaking generally, control the movements of the plana completely. So can certain peculiarly constituted individuals among civilized races, although where these occur they are usually exhibited as "freaks" at shows and the like.

J. Muller, the German scientist, by will effort and practice continued over many years actually succeeded in regaining the power of moving his ears freely and quickly. It is, moreover, not beyond probability that the progress of inventions, such as that of wireless telegraphy, may lead to the redevelop-ment in man of the primeval ear wag, possibly with the assistance of me chanical additions to accentuate its ef-

A Queer Express. Not many years ago, on the high-roads about Wittenberg, in Germany, travelers frequently met an old woman trudging slowly along, pushing before her a light wheelbarrow loaded with bundles and parcels. The old woman was at least sixty, but she was me cheerful and uncomplaining that the people had no hesitation in employing her. She had many knickknacks parcels to carry to and from the city. into which three or four times a week she pushed her barrow, which folks called the "Wittenberg express." This plucky old woman walked with her exwheelbarrow at least ten miles each trip, and her earnings, a small fee for each parcel, served to support her-self and her two invalid daughters, who could do only a little sewing. The old woman would allow no one to pity her. She liked the work, she said, and was only sorry that as she grew older she could not make such frequent trips, for her earnings were beining herself and her children.—St. Nicholas.

Where Women Touch Their Hats. Many years ago kissing was the most common mode of salutation in England, while shaking the hand was considered an evidence of the closest intimacy. Strangers would be kissed where to shake their hands would have been thought a most unwarrantable familiarity. It is, however, doubtful if in any part of the British isles women touched their hats, as do the women of Cortina, a little town perched on a lofty peak of the Dolomite Alps. The women of this quaint town touch their hats like men on meeting an acquaintance and remove them on entering a church, placing them on the ledges in Father gave Him the words to speak, front of their seats. On leaving the so He gives us the words and the same

# THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X, SECOND QUARTER, INTER-NATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 4.

Text of the Lesson, John xx, 11-23. Memory Verses, 19-21-Golden Text, I Cor. xv. 20-Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1905, by American Press Association.] We have come to our last lesson in this gospel, in which we have been spending nearly six months, and while the lesson verses are but few we are asked to read the last two chapters. In xx, 31, we have the reason why John wrote this gospel, "that we might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and, believing, have life through His name." We called attention to this in the first lesson, and after these months of study it should come with more power. He came to give life and life abundant, and there is no life but in Him, as it is written He that hath the Son bath life, and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life" (I John v, 12). It is the risen Christ who gives life, for by the resurrection from the dead He was with power declared to be the Son of God (Rom. i, 4).

The word "believe" is used in some form over ninety times, and in chapter 1, 12, it is shown to signify "receiving" Him. We have been taught throughout that believing does not mean secing or feeling, and now in the end we have His great word, "Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed" (xx, 29). One of the strangest things in all the resurrection story is that even John, whom Jesus loved, who also leaned on His breast at supper, knew not the Scripture that He must rise again from the dead (xx, 2 0; xxl, 20) and that He had to upbraid all the disciples with their unbelief and hardness of heart because they refused to believe those who had seen Him after He rose from the dead (Mark

vi. 11-14). In these two chapters we have three of the ten or more appearances after His resurrection, concerning which it is written that "He shewed Himself alive after His passion by many infallible proofs, being seen of them forty days and speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God" (Acts i, 3). In all the appearances Ne showed Himself, and in His discourses He expounded Scripture and opened up the Scripture and opened their up derstanding that they might understand the Scriptures concerning Himself (Luke xxiv, 27, 32, 36, 39, 44-47).

Mary Magdalene was the first to see Him (Mark xvi, 9); then on that same day He seems to have been seen on four other occasions by the other women, by Peter, by the two who walked to Emmaus, and in the evening by the ten, Thomas being absent. In our lesson chapter we read that Mary Magdalene, having found the tomb empty, ran to tell Peter and John, and they, having come and seen for themselves the empty tomb, went away again to their home, but Mary remained at the sepulcher weeping and was so intent upon finding the body of her Lord that she had neither eyes nor ears for even holy angels, and when He Himself spoke to her she did not know Him, but supposed Him to be the gardener. She loved intensely, but grief because of unbelief blinded her.

The love of God is the greatest thing we ever heard of, but on our part love is not always the greatest thing, for without faith it is impossible to please Him (Heb. xi, 6), and in Mary and the other women who bought the spices ve see how blindly and fruitlessly love apart from faith may act. Faith, which worketh by love, is the true method of serving God and one another. The perfect picture is work of faith, labor of love and patience of hope (Gal. v. 6,:13; I Thess, 1-3). His first resurrection word is: "Why weepest thou? Whom' seekest thou?" And it is a good word! for every weeping, disconsolate one. So also is His word to the disciples that same evening, "Why are ye troubled, and why do thoughts arise in your hearts?" (Luke xxiv, 38.) He Himself is the remedy for all trouble and sornow of heart, even as He said, "Let Esgour heart be troubled; believe God; Ent's me." He called her by name. as that seems to have opened her We are reminded of Isa. xilli, 1, Fenr not, for I have redeemed thee; T have called thee by thy name; thou art mine." See also Ex. xxxiii, 12.

Much has been said and written as to why He refused to allow Mary to touch Him when a little later on the same morning He allowed the other vomen to hold Him by the feet and worship Him (Matt. xxviii, 9). I am content to accept His own reason given in few words, "For I am not yet cended to my Father," and to believe that between the time of His meeting Mary and the other women He had ascended and returned. The ritual of the great day of atonement explains why she could not touch Him till He had ascended.

The last verses of our lesson tell of His appearance that evening to the disciples as they were assembled with closed doors for fear of the Jews. No door was opened for Him, yet He suddenly stood in the midst. In our glorifled bodies we, too, shall pass through doors and walls without hindrance and go and come like lightning even as the angels now do. His word to them is ever His word to His people, "Peace be unto you," for all His thoughts to His own are thoughts of peace.

Note in verses 21-23 that all believers are sent in His name to proclaim the forgiveness of sins through His pre clous blood (Luke xxiv, 47). As the Rev. xxii, 17).

the The Kind for Have Always Bought Chart Hutchers Signature

#### SHERIFF'S SALH. IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY.

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY.

Wherein N. Baldwin Thompson, surviving Executor of William Thompson, deceased is complainant, and Thomas W. Lamont and Horace Stetson, Executors and Trustee, &c., of Samuel F. Jayne, deceased, and Alfred Jayne, Annie Jayne and Eleanor Breckenridge, are defendants. Fi. fa for sale of mortgaged premises.

Returnable to October Term A. D. 1905.

REED & SALMON. Solicitors.

REED & SALMON, Solicitors. BY virtue of the above stated writ of fleri facias in my hands, I shall expose for saic at public vendue at the Court House in Morristown, N. J., on

MONDAY, the 19th DAY of JUNE

Morristown, N. J., on

MONDAY, the 19th DAY of JUNE

next, A. D. 1905, between the hours of 12 M.
and 5 o'clock P. M., that is to say at two
o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all that
tract or parcel of lands and premises, situsite, lying and being in the Township of
Mendham, in the County of Morris and
State of New Jersey.

Beginning at a corner of James Cole's land
in a line of land belonging to William Phorinx; thence running on a course along a line
of the said Cole's land as the compass pointed
in the year 1838; (1) North eighty five degrees and fifty minutes East twenty chains
and twenty-five links to a corner of Henry
Sander's land; theree along the line of the
same; (2) North one degree and thirty minutes West twelve chains to a take end henp
of stones; thence along the line of the
same; (3) North one degree and thirty minutes West twelve chains to a take end henp
of stones; thence along the same; (3)
North eighty-eight degrees and thirty minutes West twelve chains and forty links to
the West side of the same; (4) South
three degrees and forty-five minutes East
twelve chains and fifty-four links to the place
of beginning, containing twenty-five acres of
land be the same more or less, being the
same tract of land conveyed to the said Wil
liam Thompson by Abram Reynolds and wife
by deed learing date March 27th, 1869, and
recorded in the Morris County Clerk's office
in book O-6 of Deeds for said County pages
57, &c.

Dated May 17, 1905.

Lated May 17, 1905.

Dated May 17, 1905.
ABRAHAM RYERSON.

Jerseyman and Iron Era.

# Assignee's Sale

REAL ESTALE.

By virtue of a deed of General Assignment bearing date March 10, 1995, made to me the sub-criber, by Fred. Angle, Jr., for the equal benefit of all his creditors and also by virtue of the order and direction of the Orphans' Court of the County of Morris bearing date on the 28th day of April, 1905, I shall expose for sale at public vendue to the highest bidder at the Marsion House in Dover. New Jerey, on Faturday, the third day of June, 1845, at the bour of two o'clook p.m., that certain lot of land conveyed to said Frederick Angle, Jr., by deed from Toney Baylia and wife, dated October 15, 193, (K. 17 of deeds, page 684), and bounded and described as follows: Situated in the Township of Randolph, in the County of Morris, being lot No. one on a map of Alpheus Beener's lands, made by Frank P. Amsden in 1866, and on file in the Clerk's Office of the County of Morris, and begins at the corner of Reed street, shown on said map, with the public road from Thomas Oram's, now deceased, to Rockaway, in the fourth line of the whole tract sold by Joseph Scales to Alpheus. Beemer and truss thence (1) south seventy-five and a half degrees cast one hundred feet and three inches along said fourth line to the fourth corner of the whole tract; thence (2) along the third line thereof north elighteen degrees east forty-three feet and eight inches to corner to lot No. 3 on said map; thence (3) south seventy-two degrees west one hundred feet to the place of beginning.

along the same south, eighteen degrees, west fifty feet to the place of beginning. Heing a part of the same lands conveyed to William H. Baker, by deed from Margaret L. Beemer and James H. Carrel, bearing date June 18, 1884, and recorded in the Morris County record of deeds in Book I 11 on pages 112, &c.

2, &c. Dated May 2, 1905, SYDNEY T SMITH, Assignee

25-5w Era and Banner

# NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF HARRIET MARIA

DALRYMPLE, DECEASED. DALRYMPLE, DECEASED.

DURSUANT to the order of the Surro.

gate of the County of Morris, made on the third day of April A. D one thousand nine hundre and five, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Harriet Maria Dalrymple, late of the County of Morris, deceased, to present the same, under oath or affirmation, to the subscriber on or before the third day of January next, being nine months from the date of said order; and any creditor neglecting to bring in and exhibit his, her or their claim under eath or affirmation within the time so limited will be forever barred of his, her or their action therefor, against the Administrator, &c.

Tator, &c.
Pated the third day of April, A. D. 1905.
ALFRED N. DALRYMPLE.
Administrator "with the will annexed."
Prudential Building.
11-0w Newark, N. J.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF ELIZABETH J. ROWE, DECEASED.

Pursuant to the order of the Surrogate of
the County of Morris, made on the sixth
day of May A. D., one thousand nine hundred and five, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of Elizabeth J. Rowe, late of the County of Morris,
deceased, to present the same, under oath or
affirmation, to the subscriber on or before the
sixth day of Tebruary next, being nine
months from the date of said order; and any
creditor neglecting to bring in and exhibit
bis, her or their claim under oath or affirmation within the time so limited will be forever barred Othis; her or their action therefor against the Executors.

Dated the 6th day of May A. D. 1905.

WILLIAM H. ROWE,

TRANCIS ROWE,

DOVER, N. J.

FRANCIS ROWE,

N. J.

FRANCIS ROWE,

N. J.

Park J. D. J.

Rower, N. J. STATE OF ELIZABETH J. KOWE, DECEASED

FRANCIS ROWE, 151 Elm St., Newark, N. J. Executors.

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Denver, Colorado and return \$36.35. Account G. A. R. National Encamp ment, September 4th to 7th, 1905.

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KILLCORE & WHITE C. P. BARRETT, D. P. A., 740 Broad St., Newark, N