

DOVER, MORRIS COUNTY, NEW JERSEY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1905.

Dover Steam Laundry

gives its space in the ERA for this issue for the

Carnival for Six Days

There will be plenty of fun at the grand carnival under the auspices of the DOVER ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION from August 7th to 12th inclusive. The carnival includes a Big Circus, Vaudeville Show, Electric Theatre, Ferris Wheel, Merry-go-round, Punch and Judy Show, Laughing Gallery, an Indian Village and other features. A special attraction will be "Mascol" the performing horse. Take your friends and go each night.

THE DOVER TRUST COMPANY

offers its services to those who appreciate a close attention to all business entrusted to it.

FIRMLY ESTABLISHED.

Capital \$100,000.00 Surplus \$40,000.00

HENRY J. MISEL

ASKS
ARE YOU
GOING TO
THE
CARNIVAL?

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

The shortest road to success
is to call and see the

FRENCH MILLINERY AND POUND STORE

and price our goods and see how much you can save. We have fine first-class goods of the highest grades, latest styles, at the LOWEST PRICES. This sale gives every one an opportunity to make use of all seasonable merchandise at a reasonable time. Here are only a few of our prices:

SHIRT WAISTS reduced from \$1.49 to 75c. 49c to 29c & 25c.

Fine Summer Wrappers for 77c. Best Gingham and Seersucker for Saturday only, 6c. a yard. Fine Mercerized Lawn, just received in nine, ten and twelve yard pieces, to be sold for six cents a yard. SILK POPLIN in blue, pink, red, black and white at 12c. a yard. Cambric and Muslin by the pound. Best Table Oilcloth for Saturday, sixteen cents a yard. Call and see our SATEN in small checks for 5c. a yard. Also 40 inch CHINA SILK in all colors.

ALL HATS to be sold at any price offered as we do not wish to have any left over for next season.

SALE ON RIBBON—You pay elsewhere double the amount. All colors changeable for 10c. and 12c.

Eight sheets of Fly Paper for 5c.

CALL AND SEE US.

63 W. Blackwell Street, Opp. the Public Library, Dover, N. J.

THE GEO. RICHARDS CO. DOVER, N. J.

SALE Of Outing Flannels

We have just placed on sale fifty pieces of fine Outing Flannel, handsome style, in light and dark colors a splendid 10c quality at
7c. yd.

Bargain in Stockings FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Ladies fine Black Cotton Hose, in light and medium weight, regular 25c quality, **19c**

Ladies fine Black Lisle Hose, good value at 25c, **19c**

Men's Black Cotton Socks, some with white-soles, a splendid 25c quality, **19c**

CLEARING OUT SALE

Of Lawn Mowers, Screen Doors
and Window Shades

Lawn Mowers

10 in. were 2.20 now **\$1.90**

12 in. were 2.25 now **1.95**

14 in. were 2.50 now **2.05**

16 in. were 3.00 now **2.25**

Walnut Stained Screen Doors

Were 90c each now **65c**

Fancy Screen Doors

Were 1.25 each now **90c**

Window Screens

Were 20c each now **17c**

Were 25c each now **19c**

STATE TO BUY LAND FOR FORESTRY USE

New Jersey to Begin First Real Work in Practical Forestry--A Benefit to the People.

New Jersey is about to begin its first real work as a State in practical forestry. At the suggestion of Governor Stokes, the last Legislature passed an act for the establishment of forest park reservations, and created a State Board of Forest Park Reservation Commissioners. Under the provisions of the law creating the board (Chapter 47, Laws of 1905) the Commissioners were authorized to acquire a fee simple estate in any lands to be taken for the purposes of forest park reservations, the acquisition to be accomplished either by deed, gift or devise; or, if necessary, by condemnation proceedings; and when the land for this purpose is once acquired it is to be held for the benefit of the people of New Jersey. To the commission was given the care, management and preservation of the reserves, and it was also directed, to quote the exact wording of the law, "to keep in view, and, so far as it can, put in operation the best method of re-forest cut-over and denuded lands, to forest waste and other lands, to prevent injury of forests by fire, the administering and care of forests on forestry principles, in preserving and growing timber for commercial and manufacturing purposes, and the general conservation of forest tracts around the headwaters and on the water sheds of all water courses of the State."

From the foregoing extract it will be seen that the law contemplates rendering great service to the timber land owners of New Jersey, and it is to be the aim of the Commission to carry out the provisions of the statute as fully as it is possible to do so. To this end, therefore, the Commission is asking the newspapers of each county to put before their readers just what the new law is. In this way it is hoped to reach the owners of forest or timber tracts, who would sell their property to the State for forest reserves or who would like to have the aid of practical forestry in the development of their tracts.

The information desired would greatly facilitate the work of the Commission by saving the preliminary investigation necessary to ascertain who have forest lands to sell. If all such owners to whom this notice comes will communicate with the Secretary of the Commission, William H. Chew, Camden, N. J., giving the size, character, location and price per acre at which they would sell their tracts, the information will be filed with the Commission, to be taken up at an early meeting. It is to be hoped that all timber land owners, as well as others interested in forestry in New Jersey, will co-operate with the Commission in this matter.

KEEPING PROMISES.

Dover Appreciates Always When Promises Are Kept.

Every time you read about Doan's Kidney Pills you are told they cure every form of kidney ill, from backache to urinary disorders. How are our promises kept? Ask any citizen who has tried the treatment. Ask the man who makes the following statement:

George C. Bonnell farmer living a mile west of Succasunna says: "My back was lame during the day and I had severe pain at night much worse after a hard day's work. I used different remedies but they did not help me much. One day I was in Dover and Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my notice. Being ready and willing to try anything recommended for lame back I got a box at Killgore & White's drug store. I used them according to directions and they helped me very much. Continuing the treatment for a short time the pain left me entirely. Other members of my family used Doan's Kidney Pills and join me in praising them."

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

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Dyspepsia—bane of human existence. Burdock Blood Bitters cures it, promptly, permanently. Regulates and tones the stomach.

Is it a burn? Use Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. A cut? Use Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. At your druggists.

Pens like these Given away to boys and girls

Ask us about them



CORRESPONDENCE

CHESTER

Charles Flynn, of New York, and Ruel Slater, of Newark, are spending the week with Mrs. Mertie Flynn, in Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. August Bird and children, of Paterson, Miss Emma Howell, of Brooklyn, and Roscoe Howell, of New York city, were recently entertained by Mr. and Mrs. George Howe, on Budd avenue.

Mrs. Charles M. Miller, of German Valley, was a recent caller on Mrs. Robert Skellenger, on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Appleby, of Maplewood avenue, are entertaining Mr. Appleby's mother from Hackensack.

Dr. Benjamin Hedges, of Plainfield, has been spending a few days with his mother on Railroad avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. George Praston, of Newark, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Prastor, on Railroad avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis H. McPeck have been entertaining Mrs. McPeck's sister, Mrs. Kate Solman, of Montclair.

Owing to the continued dry weather, many of the wells and cisterns about Chester are dry.

Ralph Evans, of New York, is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Budd, on Seminary avenue.

James O'Rourke, of Philadelphia, was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. William De, on Main street.

Don't forget, August 23 is the date selected for the Congregational fair.

The Methodists will hold a sociable on the church lawn to-night. Come out and have a good time.

Mrs. Melinda Bunn is quite ill. After several weeks stay at Lake Hopatcong, Mrs. Elmer E. Beams has returned home.

Mr. Crumm, of Liberty, N. Y., is being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Elias Wack.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson C. Vannatta are entertaining Miss Bessie Drake, of Washington.

Mrs. William Wolverson, of Easton, and John Collie, of Newark, are visiting at the home of Mrs. David N. Smith.

Miss Luella Stevens, of Morristown, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Herbert D. Beatty.

Miss Mildred Searles is entertaining her cousin.

Our ball team will cross bats with the West Lewkbury team on the local diamond to-morrow (Saturday) afternoon. This promises to be a lively

game come out and see the fun and enjoy yourself.

Counselor DeCamp is incapacitated from writing out divorce briefs, or well it happened in this way. As a respite from pouring over the musty tomes of Blackstone, he took his trusty axe and wended his way to the pasture lot and there proceeded to amputate a limb on a wild cherry tree. In order to reach the offending member, he stepped upon the under-pinning of a worm fence and the under-pinning being unstable gave away as our sturdy Counselor gave the second well-directed blow to the offending limb—the limb fell—so did the counselor. In falling, he threw the axe from him. It landed, poll downward in the soft earth, leaving the sharp bit exposed, on which Mr. De Camp struck his right hand sustaining a deep gash nearly three inches in length, and severing several arteries which the physician had to take up and tie. We all wish the counselor a speedy recovery.

Our invincible ball team completely shut out the Bernardsville team here last Saturday afternoon.

The game was called at 4 o'clock and owing to showers was terminated at the end of the sixth inning with the following score:

Bernardsville A. C.—0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Chester A. C.—2 1 0 0 1 1—5
Batteries—Sturgis and Crump; Vandroof and Johnston. Umpires, Welsh and Sutton. Vandroof struck out ten men.

This is the second victory scored over the Bernardsville team by our boys. The first game was played July 1 and resulted in the score of 6 to 2. The Bernardsville boys are good ball players and always acquit themselves like perfect gentlemen. We are pleased to play with them.

Glints from the Diamond.
What do we think of "Van" now—we think he is all right.

Robbie wasn't to the game—must have gotten asleep.

Where was Georgie? His "preserved seat" was vacant.

Henry should wear a backstop, if he intends to pose as a backstop.

Robinson always has plenty of refreshments on hand.

Naught made not a few banner stops on third.

Emory wasn't asleep on first.

Arthur, in centre, is always on his job.

Watermelons will be included hereafter.

ROCKAWAY

Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, of Boonton, were the guests of their son, Frank, over Sunday.

Mrs. William Gustin, of Newark, was the guest of Mrs. May Gustin last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hoagland have returned from Spring Lake where they have been spending two weeks.

Miss Phoebe Hammil has resigned her position at the Liondale. She will be married next week to a young man from Mt. Hope.

Mrs. Mary J. Smith, of Union, was a guest of Mrs. Sarah Todd, on the Dover road Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Lord, of Ruthersford, have been visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. William McKinnon.

Mrs. P. J. Seymour and daughter spent Sunday in Newark.

Prof. George Gerard and family, of Bellville, and Mrs. Warren Surnburger, one Point Comfort, Green Pond, for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mattox and daughter visited in Elizabeth Sunday.

Mrs. Percy Hough is entertaining Miss Ella Beach, of New York.

William Hart and Miss Bertha Hall were married July 26.

Miss Emma Parliman, of Hibernia, has been visiting her cousin, Miss Evelyn Smith.

Oscar Johnson was a visitor in Newark this week.

The Rockaway Township Sunday school will hold its second annual picnic in Beach's Grove at Beach Glen on August 31.

Mrs. W. J. Hampton, of Englewood, is the guest of Mrs. William Gerard.

George Mills, of Wall street, is enjoying his vacation.

Miss Lydia Lunger, assistant at the post office is spending her vacation at German Valley.

Rev. E. B. England, of Asbury, preached in the Presbyterian Church Sunday.

Rev. W. B. Molineux is spending his vacation in different parts of the state.

There is considerable talk of enlarging the shoe factory.

Mrs. Charles Parliman has returned to Brooklyn after spending two weeks with her sister, Mrs. F. A. Guest.

Warren Percy was a visitor in Boonton Sunday.

Arrangements have been made to macadamize Foundry street.

There is a story in circulation that the young man with his summer home on the banks of Fox's pond fails to consult the landlord but lets it run over a month.

Collector Elias B. Mott is suing the borough for a salary of \$50 which he claims is due him as custodian of school funds.

FAIRMOUNT

Next Wednesday afternoon and evening, all roads leading to Fairmount will be crowded with people rushing for the Great Church Fair held by the Presbyterian Congregation.

The Hackettstown Band and Flomerfelt's Orchestra will enliven the occasion with up-to-date music. Force will provide the best ice cream, and the ladies a first class supper. Do not forget to come early, before all the nice things are sold.

Rev. Mr. Cammon has purchased the homestead of the late John Pace, corner Howell avenue and Mud street.

Peter Cox buried one of his bright boys, aged seven years, last Friday, after a very brief illness with dysentery.

One of Alex. Riley's children is very sick, with little hope of its recovery.

The aged mother of Albert Bunn, of Parker, had a second paralytic stroke last Saturday. She is with her daughter, Mrs. Wack, of Mildale.

Miss Martha Pengilly and John the parsonage of the First M. E. Church at Dover last Saturday.

MT. HOPE

Miss Martha Pengilly and John the parsonage of the First M. E. Church at Dover last Saturday.

Send The Era to your absent friends. They would appreciate it.

OCEAN BREEZES BY TELEPHONE

The superlative of comfort has been reached; the Simple Life simplified. To sit in as little costume as desired at the window of your room in a great seaside hotel, while the breezes from the broad Atlantic pour coolness and vigor about you is a delight and joy. Add to all this a telephone at your elbow by which you can call up your friends in St. Louis, Chicago, Kalamazoo or Paterson, and tell them how comfortable you are, and assure them that being "Swept by Ocean Breezes" is all that is claimed for it, that indeed is the apotheosis of the modern, the ultimate of luxury and convenience. The great Oriental Hotel at Manhattan Beach has just planned to make all this possible to its patrons. Its owners have arranged with the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company to install a telephone in each of its rooms, as well as at various other convenient points throughout the hotel. This system will include something like four hundred stations and is one of the largest Private Branch Exchanges in a resort hotel in the world. The service will be rendered through a private switch board in the hotel, and will be what is known as the Common Battery, which means the latest, most convenient and exact of telephone practice.

The constructive work of installing such a system is enormous but for this occasion the telephone company has put an exceptional force at work and expects to have all the telephones in and working by August 1st, 1905.

The outside service will be rendered through the Coney Island Central Office of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Co., and through that company reaches the long distance lines, so that any guest from his room in the hotel may at any hour, day or night, communicate with any of the million or more stations of the bell system throughout the country. The broker can keep in touch with his interests at the various market centres and the congressman has Washington or the State Capitals within range of his voice, deals may be consummated, affairs of State adjusted, history made, and those nearer and dearer matters of home life, kept within the governments of one's own hands, and all this while enjoying to the uttermost the benefits of this attractive ocean resort.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Little
Very Low Round Trip Rates To Pacific Coast
Via The Nickel Plate Road
\$60.50 Buffalo to Portland, Seattle or Tacoma and return. Tickets on sale every day. At a small additional cost tickets may be routed through California. Good return limit and stopover privileges. For full particulars, sleeping car reservations, etc., write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

F. C. LEAMING

Eye-sight Specialist changes office; Hours after July 1st will be at Dover office, Saturdays only 8 to 1 o'clock.

MASON WORK

OF ALL KINDS
LATHING AND PLASTERING.
Estimates on carpenter work also given.
ALBERT STODDARD,
22 Ashford St. NEWTON, N. J.

MORRIS COUNTY RAILROAD

The new schedule of trains on the Morris County Railroad, in effect May 29, 1905, affords an excellent opportunity for spending a day at Lake Denmark or Green Lake, affording a view of the most picturesque section of New Jersey.

TIME TABLE
South—Daily except Sundays
Stations. 1. 2. 3. 4. 5.
Green Pond Junction..... 11:00 11:05 11:10 11:15 11:20
Mutual Junction..... 11:25 11:30 11:35 11:40 11:45
Green Lake..... 11:55 12:00 12:05 12:10 12:15
Oreland..... 12:20 12:25 12:30 12:35 12:40
Posttown..... 12:45 12:50 12:55 1:00 1:05
Lake Denmark..... 1:10 1:15 1:20 1:25 1:30
Navy Depot..... 1:35 1:40 1:45 1:50 1:55
Piscataway..... 1:55 2:00 2:05 2:10 2:15
Wharton Junction..... 2:20 2:25 2:30 2:35 2:40
Wharton..... 2:45 2:50 2:55 3:00 3:05
North—Daily except Sundays
Stations. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10.
Wharton..... 3:05 3:10 3:15 3:20 3:25
Wharton Junction..... 3:30 3:35 3:40 3:45 3:50
Mount Pleasant..... 3:55 4:00 4:05 4:10 4:15
Piscataway..... 4:20 4:25 4:30 4:35 4:40
Navy Depot..... 4:45 4:50 4:55 5:00 5:05
Lake Denmark..... 5:10 5:15 5:20 5:25 5:30
Oreland..... 5:35 5:40 5:45 5:50 5:55
Posttown..... 6:00 6:05 6:10 6:15 6:20
Green Lake..... 6:30 6:35 6:40 6:45 6:50
Mutual Junction..... 6:55 7:00 7:05 7:10 7:15
Green Pond Junction..... 7:20 7:25 7:30 7:35 7:40

CONNECTIONS.
No. 1 connects with D. L. & W. train No. 504 going east.
No. 2 waits for D. L. & W. train No. 403 going west and connects with N. Y. S. & W. train No. 3 for points west of Charlottesville.
No. 3 connects with D. L. & W. train No. 389 for all points east.
No. 4 waits for D. L. & W. train No. 359 going west.
No. 5 connects with D. L. & W. train No. 405 west and No. 384 east.
No. 6 waits for D. L. & W. train No. 505 going west.
No. 7 connects with D. L. & W. train No. 356 for New York.
No. 8 waits for No. 711 from New York.
No. 9 connects with D. L. & W. train No. 410 going east and No. 745 going west.
Trains do not stop where time is omitted on this table.
The company reserves the right to vary the running of trains as circumstances may require.

SUNDAYS ONLY

Stations. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15.
Wharton..... 8:05 8:10 8:15 8:20 8:25
Wharton Junction..... 8:30 8:35 8:40 8:45 8:50
Mount Pleasant..... 8:55 9:00 9:05 9:10 9:15
Piscataway..... 9:20 9:25 9:30 9:35 9:40
Navy Depot..... 9:45 9:50 9:55 10:00 10:05
Lake Denmark..... 10:10 10:15 10:20 10:25 10:30
Oreland..... 10:35 10:40 10:45 10:50 10:55
Posttown..... 11:00 11:05 11:10 11:15 11:20
Green Lake..... 11:30 11:35 11:40 11:45 11:50
Mutual Junction..... 11:55 12:00 12:05 12:10 12:15
Green Pond Junction..... 12:20 12:25 12:30 12:35 12:40

EDWARD KELLY,
Vice President.

Set a Thief to Catch a Thief

(Original.)

I was worn out with the Plimpton murder case, at which I had spent months of incessant labor. Having made a great reputation on it and a good deal of money in hunting down the robbers of the Arlington bank, recovering all the funds taken, I resolved to have a rest. An ocean liner took me to England, and I found myself in London and was seeing the sights when I was astonished to receive a request to call at once at the American embassy. On my arrival there I was ushered into the minister's private office, where he was closeted with one other person, a young man who seemed very much worried.

"Mr. Ruff," he said, "I happened to see in your name among American arrivals the man who managed the Arlington bank case at home, in which institution I am a director. It is absolutely necessary that you give me your services. This is Mr. Ogden Kemble, a messenger of the state department at Washington, who has recently arrived with dispatches for our minister at Berlin. On the voyage he was tricked out of the dispatches, and they are in possession of a man who holds them for an enormous ransom. If not paid he will deliver them to the German official in whose hands they will do the most harm. He is awaiting our reply to his demand at Dover. Go there at once, and while I am pretending to consider the matter of submitting to blackmail make an effort to recover the papers."

I took an afternoon train for Dover, and on arriving went straight to the hotel where the thief stopped and registered an assumed name.

The thief was registered as Nelson Kearney from Chicago. I found him during the evening in the billiard room of the hotel smoking. I took a seat beside him and looked as he was looking at the players. I knew that he was killing time while he waited for word from London, and I kept up a yawning as though I was a time killer myself. This brought me into conversation with him, though this was not with a view to further intimacy, for while sitting by him I accomplished all I wished. I was about to get up from my chair and go away when he asked me if I would like to play a game of billiards. In a twinkling I made up my mind that he would try to work me for money with which to pay his expenses while waiting to make his big haul for the papers. So I consented to play billiards; but, proving inept at the game, he soon tired of playing with me and proposed cards. I assented, and we went into a small room and sat down to a card table. I waited for him to propose a small stake and knew that this would be the proper time for me to spring my game. He did as I expected. Putting my hand into my pocket to take out my pocketbook, I paused with the air of one frightened, rummaged all my other pockets; then, arising from the table, I barred the egress and called out, "Police!" The landlord came running in, and, pointing to Kearney, I said: "Landlord, when I came from home I was told that your house was respectable. I haven't been in it two hours before I've been robbed. This man proposed to play billiards with me, then cards. At last he proposed to play for money, and when I looked for my pocketbook it was gone. Call a policeman."

I felt to be terribly aggrieved and talked "Cockney" so fast as scarcely to be understood. Kearney looked at me contemptuously and said: "You fool farmer, I haven't got your money."

"I think," I replied hotly, "you must be an American trickster. They say Americans are awful sharpers."

The landlord was about to send for the police when Kearney, not relishing such attention concentrated upon himself at a time when he was working a big game, begged the landlord to satisfy himself of his innocence by searching him. The landlord consented, not wishing for a scandal in his house, and in the skirt pocket of Kearney's coat found my pocketbook. I identified it by telling him before it was opened the exact amount of money there was in it, besides other articles. I had slipped "it" in Kearney's pocket while sitting beside him in the billiard room. Kearney looked at me astonished and for the first time suspected me to be something more than a British farmer.

I stormed at the landlord, who wished me to hush the matter up and be satisfied with the return of my pocketbook, till he was forced to call in the police, and I had the satisfaction of seeing Kearney marched to the station. As soon as he was gone I went to his room, the number of which I had carefully noted on the register, and was about to use my lock picker, when the chambermaid came along and I asked her to let me in, dropping a half crown into her hand. She complied, and, closing the door behind me, in a few moments I had my nippers on Kearney's valise, where I found the documents. I took only time to compare them with my list, then ran downstairs by a back stairway and left the hotel, leaving Mr. Kearney, or whatever his name might be, to get out of the scrape as best he could.

At midnight I boarded a train for London, but did not think it safe to go as an English farmer. I was an infirm, bearded Frenchman just across the channel from Calais. The next morning I delivered the papers to the minister, who received them with surprise and delight. When he told me that he considered my feat something remarkable, I replied that it had been dead easy. The thief of the papers was a clerk in the state department without any of a thief's experience.
O. NORMAN EDDY.



COAL FLIES
In some families, not by reason of carelessness or extravagance; it is simply the nature of the Coal. Good enough to make smoky chimneys, but not worth anything for heating purposes. See that such Coal is not used in your household. Buy your Fuel here and it is certain to be good. Regular consumers of our Lehigh Coal and all other grades never enter a word of complaint, but pay their bills promptly. And we consider that a mighty good sign.
DOVER LUMBER CO.,
Tel. 39 94 East Blackwell St.

Dover Wine and Liquor Store
12 N. SUSSEX STREET,
Phone No. 40-W

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.

WALL PAPER

of a breeze that fills the "sales." That's what is blowing now. And our present sale is a marvel for unsurpassed quality and UNRIVALED PRICES. The cream of the selection will go to the early comers, so you want to get the best you'll not let me slip away.
P. A. RINEHART,
Telephone 60 116 Clinton Street.

HUNTER BALTIMORE RYE

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE
—AT—
H. D. MOLLER'S,
Wholesale Dealer in
WINES, LIQUORS
—AND—
CIGARS
Family Trade Our Specialty.
H. D. MOLLER,
11 N. SUSSEX ST., DOVER.

HUNTER BALTIMORE RYE

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE
—AT—
H. D. MOLLER'S,
Wholesale Dealer in
WINES, LIQUORS
—AND—
CIGARS
Family Trade Our Specialty.
H. D. MOLLER,
11 N. SUSSEX ST., DOVER.

Thorough Courses

Individual instruction and ample personal attention are three strong features of this school. Another leading feature is the
Good Paying Positions

That this school obtains for its graduates. Coleman graduates gets good positions and hold them because they are well-irreined. Call or write for forty-fourth annual catalogue.
COLEMAN NATIONAL COLLEGE
Corner Academy and Halsey Sts.
(One block west of Post Office),
NEWARK, N. J.
J. KUHLER, Jr., . . . Prin.

PAROLA CREAM
A PERFECT SKIN FOOD



Killgore & White, Blackwell and Sussex Streets, Dover, N. J.

READING SYSTEM
New Jersey Central.

Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.

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) p. m. 4:10 (5:25 to Easton) p. m. W. G. BESLER,
Vice Free. and Gen'l Mgr. C. M. HURT,
Gen. Pass. Agt.

Postal Information.
Closing time for outgoing mails from Dover postoffice:

- A. M.
7:05—To N. Y. via Morristown.
8:50—West, via Easton.
9:50—West, via Easton.
9:50—Lake Hopatcong, Edison & Woodport.
9:45—Mine Hill (closed).
9:50—Successanna, Ironia, Chester (closed).
10:15—Rockaway via High Bridge Branch.
10:55—Morristown (closed).
10:55—New York (closed).
P. M.
12:25—East, via Morristown.
1:30—East, via Newark.
2:30—Rockaway (closed).
2:30—East, via Morristown.
3:50—West, all points on High Bridge Branch and Lake Hopatcong.
4:50—West, via Easton.
4:50—West, to Easton.
5:05—Successanna, Ironia, Chester (closed).
6:30—East via Morristown.

INCOMING MAILS.
A. M. TIME DUE AT R. STATION.
6:30—From New York.
7:30—West, via Easton.
7:30—West, via Easton.
8:00—Successanna, Ironia and Chester (closed).
8:30—Mine Hill (closed).
9:05—East via Morristown.
9:15—West via Buffalo.
9:47—East via Boonton.
10:20—High Bridge.
P. M.
1:45—West via Easton.
1:54—"New York, Newark and Morristown (closed).
2:47—"West via Phillipsburg, Rockaway via High Bridge Branch.
3:00—"Chester, Ironia and Successanna (closed).
5:06—"East via Morristown.
5:21—"East via Boonton.
5:03—"Edison, Woodport.
7:00—"West via Hackettstown.
Office open on Sundays from 9 a. m. to 10 a. m.

LACKAWANNA RAILROAD
TIME TABLE.
In effect June 25, 1905.
(Daily except Sunday.)
Trains for New York via Morristown: 4:40, 8:49, 7:53, 8:10, 8:40, 9:49, 11:20, a. m.; 1:50, 1:55, 2:47, 7:40, 8:22 and 10:05 p. m.
Trains for New York via Boonton and Paterson: 5:20, 6:00, 6:30, 7:53, 8:18, 11:14* a. m.; 1:55*, 2:52*, 3:43, 6:15, 7:05* and 8:11 p. m.
Trains marked * run by via Rockaway.
WESTWARD TRAINS.
(Daily except Sunday.)
5:32 a. m. for Scranton.
6:50 a. m. for Netcong and Newton.
9:05 a. m. for Easton.
6:27 a. m. for Hackettstown and points west. Connects at Netcong for all points on Sussex Branch.
10:05 a. m. for Chester.
1:30 p. m. for Netcong, Newton, Branchville and Franklin.
2:41 p. m. for Phillipsburg. Connects at Netcong for all points on Sussex Branch.
3:15 p. m. (Flag stop) for Water Gap and points west.
3:30 p. m. (Saturday only) Netcong and Newton and Branchville.
5:06 p. m. for Easton.
5:24 p. m. for Hackettstown, Washington, Stroudsburg and Scranton.
5:34 p. m. for Stroudsburg, Newton and Branchville.
5:40 p. m. for Hackettstown.
6:27 p. m. for Stroudsburg, Scranton, Binghamton and Buffalo.
7:40 p. m. for Stroudsburg, Scranton, Binghamton, Utica, Syracuse, Ithaca and Buffalo.

SUNDAY TRAINS.
For New York via Morristown: 8:40, 9:49, 11:20 a. m.; 1:45, 2:47, 7:40 and 8:22 p. m.
For New York via Boonton and Paterson: 5:20, 6:20*, 8:18 a. m.; 1:5

CORRESPONDENCE

PORT MORRIS

J. M. Weiler, chairman of the local Protective Board of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen returned to Scranton on Tuesday after spending Sunday at home.

Misses Clara and Lillie Deshazo are visiting friends and relatives in and near Newark.

Mrs. S. T. Hoole and daughter, Carrie, of Arlington, near Newark, stopped over here a day to visit with the family of Mrs. William Weiler. They were on their return home from a trip to Niagara Falls and Toronto.

Miss Margaret Searl, of 471 West 147th Street, New York, has spent a couple of weeks with her cousin, Mrs. Charles McDavitt on Centre street and has now gone on to Newton to visit friends there.

Capt. George Coe, a veteran of the Civil War, ex-member of the Jersey City Police Force, who has made his home here for some years, has concluded that our highland breezes are not conducive to his health which has been shattered in the service has sold his property here to James Clark and is to give possession about Sept. 15.

Improvements and changes are still going on here. The boarding house has been partly gutted inside to make room for offices. The assistant yardmaster's office has been moved back toward the hill about twenty-five or thirty feet. The weigh scales are be-

ing shifted to the swamp above the boarding house. The steam shovel has been put to work and makes short work of stumps and rocks, tearing them up with but little effort. The first transfer shed is completed and ready for business and trains are handling dirt and ballast material for the new tracks as quickly as possible. Surveys for the new coal-dumping towers are about completed and work on them will soon be under way.

William A. Ply, aged 26 years, died early Friday morning at the home of his father in the Company Row of consumption. Over a year ago he shattered the bones of his left foot by the accidental discharge of his gun and was at the same time suffering from lung trouble so badly that after a medical examination he was declared as totally disabled and had the amount of his policy paid him by the B. L. F. of which he was a member. At first it was thought possible to save his foot, but the wound did not heal as it should and the foot was taken off. He at times seemed to improve, but not for any long time and he finally succumbed to the disease. Funeral services were held at the home of his father on Sunday afternoon and the body was taken to White Haven, Pa., for interment. He leaves a widow and one daughter, father, mother and several brothers and sisters to mourn his untimely death.

HIBERNIA.

An unknown man was found in the barn of Calhoun Orr at about ten o'clock Sunday night. The barn was locked and he had entered through a window. Mrs. Orr who discovered the fellow in the barn gave an alarm, and he made his exit through the window, and ran away, but not before he was hit in the back by a stone thrown by Eddie Orr. The man was not recognized owing to the darkness. It is thought he was after chickens as a number of fowl were stolen that night from other places.

Mrs. Martin Hart has returned home to Rockaway after spending a week here with her mother, Mrs. Susan Thomas.

Mrs. Samuel Hiler visited her daughter, Mrs. John Pengilly at Rockaway on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Healin and family are at Yonkers, N. Y., where they will remain for ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Healin and family, and Miss Annie Smith, of Jersey City, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Healin.

Miss Mamie Lumaden has returned home after a week's visit with friends at Bonton.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lattig have removed from New Row to Mauch Chunk, Pa., where Mr. Lattig is employed in a foundry.

Thomas Delaney and family spent Sunday at Rockaway with Mrs. Alice Delaney.

Miss Eva Blakeley, of New street, was the guest over Saturday and Sunday of the Misses Hattie and Marion Decker at Beach Glen.

Miss Annie Champion has returned to her home at Wilkesbarre, Pa., after a two month's visit here with friends.

Mrs. John Galligan and daughter, Fannie, visited Dover on Friday.

Mrs. Thomas Nichols and family, Mrs. John Vanderbush and family and Miss Martha Nichols enjoyed a day's outing at Lake Hopatcong on Wednesday.

Rev. William A. Haggerty was at Dover on Wednesday on business.

A woman was seen about the street Monday night dressed in man's clothing.

The circus at Dover was largely attended by our residents. Men, women and children were all anxious to see the elephant and eat peanuts.

Willie Friedland spent Sunday in New York with our barber, "Max."

Mrs. William Orr and Mrs. Emily Helms have returned home from Jersey City.

Mrs. Joseph Hitchings and son, Robert, spent Thursday and Friday at Morristown.

Mrs. Mahlon Decker has been spending a few days at Lyonsville with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Decker.

Mrs. Ella Hiler, of Dover, was a visitor for several days last week at her son's house, Daniel Hiler.

Mrs. Milton Smith and Mrs. Harriet Barton, of Oreland, were the guests on Wednesday of Mrs. Jane Shaw.

Mrs. William Heywood is entertaining company from Newark.

John Burrell, of Jersey City, spent Sunday with his family, who are the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Haggerty.

Summer complaint is quite prevalent here just at present; and quite a number of residents have been the victims.

One of Harry Appel's horses died Saturday from spinal meningitis. It is said the animal was injured on the steep hill leading to Upper Hibernia

which is in such bad condition. Just why the township committee neglect repairing this road in the face of so many complaints is beyond conception. They may wake up, however, after serious accident occurs and a suit for damages is begun.

In camp at Green Pond: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parliman, John Richards, Jr., and Miss Ellen J. Smith, Miss Mamie Palmer, Miss Bertha Fichter, Morris Nichols, Douglas Hull, George Skews, William Winters, Jr., Ray Lumsden and Harry Hiler are in camp for ten days at the old "Helloloot" resort at Green Pond. The party is reported to be enjoying themselves immensely in boating and fishing and several large fishes have been caught. On Sunday, an unwelcome visitor was found in the kitchen tent and cruelly killed. The visitor was a rattle snake 4 feet and six inches in length and had nine rattles and one button.

Everybody's liable to itching piles. Rich and poor, old and young—terrible the torture they suffer. Only one sure cure; Doan's Ointment. Absolutely safe; can't fail.

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Tickets on sale June 20th, 30th and July 1st, 2nd and 3d. Final return limit August 8th.

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

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Mr. Bugbee's Intention

[Original.]

In the smoking room of an incoming ocean liner two young men formed an acquaintance, the one S. Augustus Bugbee, as his card read, the other Eugene Kenton. Bugbee was an Englishman who evidently expected to see wild animals running in the streets of the principal cities in America. He informed Kenton that one of his father's brothers had emigrated to the United States, had got rich and was expecting a visit from his nephew.

Kenton gathered from Mr. Bugbee's remarks that he was going to America to unite the two branches of the family by marrying his cousin, Miss Annette Medbury. A further inference was that the Englishman regarded his part in the matter a sacrifice which was only to be atoned for by the fact that the young lady was the sole heir of a wealthy man. Bugbee's plan was to visit some interesting points in the new world, then join his uncle's family in the mountains, naming J. as the place of meeting, whereupon Kenton remarked that his mother usually went to the same place, that he would be there with her and might have the pleasure of meeting the young lady.

A week later Miss Medbury and Mr. Kenton were introduced in the parlor of the hotel in the mountains. Kenton refrained from mentioning having met her cousin.

Miss Medbury proved a very agreeable companion. Kenton looked upon her as an engaged young lady who was permitting him to be companionable to fill the time before the arrival of Mr. Bugbee. He put off mentioning his having met the gentleman till at last it occurred to him that he would appear as having played a somewhat undesirable role in keeping his knowledge secret. Meanwhile Miss Medbury showed unmistakable signs of an especial preference for Kenton's society. One evening while they were sitting in a cozy corner of the hotel they began that sidling which usually comes between an intimacy and outspoken love.

"You go next week?" said Miss Medbury, looking down at a flower with which she was toying. "You will be much missed here."

"Perhaps," replied Kenton, "some one will come along to supply the place I have taken, so far as you are concerned."

"I expect no one who can fill the place you have filled."

"Possibly some day we shall meet again. It may be in the mountains, at the seashore, or perhaps you may be married and living abroad."

She looked up at him out of the corner of her eye. "Why do you say that?"

"It has occurred to me that you would grace some old English home where your position would be better defined than here. With us the promise given to blood has died out. There it is still a feature."

"When it is united with money."

"Yes."

"You think, then, that it would be nice for me to marry some impoverished gentleman in England and take his rank. I might marry into my own family there. You know my father came from England."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, and what you propose has been suggested. A cousin of mine is now traveling in America, and I expect him to join us here next week."

Kenton did not like the situation. In the first place, to think of the girl taking his advice, marrying her cousin and going where he would never see her again was horrible to him; in the second place, when the lady should learn that he had met Mr. Bugbee and had said nothing to her about the meeting she would give him the cold shoulder.

"Have you ever seen him?" he asked.

"No."

"Miss Medbury," said Kenton, "I have a confession to make." And he told her that he had met her cousin.

"I can understand your position perfectly," she said. "Now tell me all about him."

Kenton was greatly relieved and resolved not to place himself in a similar position again. He gave a description of Mr. Bugbee that had he heard it must have delighted that gentleman. Miss Medbury listened till he had finished.

"I wish," she said, "to ask you a question to which I expect a reply on your sacred honor. Do you think my cousin a man of whom I would be proud?"

"That is not a question for me to decide."

"I consider you a friend," she continued after a brief silence. "Now, tell me, would you like to see me married to the gentleman you met on the steamer?"

"I would not."

"Why?"

"I should not like to see you married to any one."

"What! Would you have me remain an old maid?"

"No."

"It seems to me you have placed me on the horns of a dilemma—I am not to marry or remain an old maid."

"I did not finish my answer to one of your questions. I would have you marry no one except myself."

Miss Medbury burst out laughing. Kenton looked rueful.

"Mr. Kenton," she said, laying a hand on his arm soothingly, "my cousin wrote of his meeting with you and said you would be here this summer. He spoke of you very unkindly, at the same time prejudicing me against him in other respects."

When the cousin appeared he found the lady engaged. HAROLD OTIS.

VARIA IVANOVNA'SVENGEANCE

[Original.]

At a cafe in one of the principal boulevards of Paris sat Aleksei Lukitch, a Russian gentleman, twirling his mustaches. He had good reason for self congratulation. High in favor with the czar, he had long been employed in the work of hunting down certain persons suspected by H. I. M. He had just followed one of his master's bitterest enemies to Paris, secured his arrest and, by permission of the French government, was on the morrow to take him to Russia.

A gentleman and lady entered the cafe and glanced at the occupants, and the woman, who was veiled, seeing Lukitch, though he did not notice her, said something to her companion, and they took seats directly opposite the Russian. When for the first time he looked at her his eyes rested upon her curiously.

"I will trouble you, m'sieu, to cease your insulting stare," said the woman's companion.

The Russian apologized, but the other grew more and more violent till it was evident that he was intending to force a quarrel. His insults came so thick that there was but one recourse for Lukitch—he tossed his card at the man and turned his back. Meanwhile the lady had retired to a distance, and her escort, having produced his own card, joined her.

Day was dawning and the bells of Paris at a distance were striking the hour of 4 when two carriages, soon followed by a third, drew up in a road in the environs and a party from each passed to an open space beside a stream. The man who the night before had forced the quarrel advanced to Lukitch and said:

"Permit me, m'sieu, to apologize for my insulting language last night, or, rather, to explain it. Early in the evening a lady asked me to escort her in a search for some one she wished to find. When she saw you she asked me to take the course I did, promising that the affair should be taken off my hands. M'sieu, I have the honor to present your real antagonist."

A figure, smaller than the others present, who had been standing back, advanced, threw aside a cloak and revealed that she was a woman. She was dressed in a tight fitting costume, with a short skirt, such as girls wear in a gymnasium. The moment Lukitch saw her he started.

"Varia!" he exclaimed.

"Varia Ivanovna, at your service, Aleksei Lukitch."

"What does this mean?" he asked in a tone that indicated he knew it meant a good deal to him.

"That the day of vengeance has come."

"The others of both parties drew near, intent on this strange turn in the affair. The woman continued:

"You are a faithful servant of your master, Aleksei Lukitch. He rewards you for your service to him; it is my part to punish you for your treachery to me. You made love well, Aleksei, so well that you won my heart. You hid fine revolutionary sentiments, so fine that they won my confidence and I revealed our purposes to you. Do you see these shrunken cheeks, these prematurely white hairs? Well, these come from prison life in Siberia, where you sent me. It was during those bitter days in that dark wintry country that I conceived this purpose, and every day, except when I took part in a hunger strike in which we were trying to end our sufferings by death, I renewed my vow of vengeance. That vengeance was to have been murder. I have changed it to death in an honorable way in the eyes of the world. On guard!"

The woman spoke as though not for a moment did she doubt the issue of the combat. To her enemy her words seemed prophetic. The hand in which he held his sword trembled.

Then he saw a throng of wretched creatures, emaciated, starved, covered with prison filth, white from the shadow in which they lived, gathering about him and their champion. Their eyes glistened as those of wolves hungry for his blood. He heard the wind roaring through the Siberian forest, now and again laden with the shrieks of some prisoner crazed by suffering.

Above this wall came faintly the words "On guard!" spoken sharply by his second to call him to himself. It failed to rouse him. Those looking on wondered. His condition was so pitiful, he seemed such easy prey, that both parties looked to see the woman throw down her sword and give him his life. But she, too, saw in memory the throng of his victims. She saw, too, the handsome fellow that had won her heart for the purpose of betraying her and those whose secrets she had given him. Not one look of womanly pity lighted her face, dark with her own and others' revenge.

"On guard!" she cried.

"On guard!" shouted the men of both parties as matadores strive to anger a drooping bull.

Aleksei Lukitch heard and roused himself to die.

A few minutes later the woman threw down her sword and walked quickly to her carriage. There was no womanly reaction. She did not shudder; she did not weep. This phase of woman's nature—at least for this one man whom she had killed—had long ago been eliminated. Alone she had come on to the field, and alone she drove away. She had sprung from whence no one knew and went no one knew whither. No angel of vengeance appointed by heaven to avenge sorrows heaped on its suffering children could have struck more mercilessly.

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