

## FORSTAN.

Labor for Love; thy labor shall be vain.  
Conquer it; God shall laugh and feed  
thee dust.  
Deserve it; thou shalt chide a broken  
trust.  
Learning a wise unfaith. For joy or pain  
Love falleth wantonly, as falls the rain  
Alike upon the just and the unjust.

Take all unclean that lieth to thine hand—  
There is no shame but wherewith Love  
may be.  
Be pure—thou fool, what shall it profit  
thee?  
Thine uttermost endeavor may command  
Upon the shore a grain the less of sand,  
A drop the more of water in the sea.

Because the heart of Love is hidden higher  
Than ever poet sang or prophet saw,  
Beyond all dream of glory and of awe—  
The very holiness of thy desire  
Shall blind thee to the gold within the fire,  
And hold thee from the best. This is the law.

Therefore deserve; give wholly; do no ill;  
Labor and overcome. So the one kiss  
May overflow a greater soul with bliss.  
More curiously sought; or, if Chance will,  
Thou shalt, remembering old beauty, still  
Worthily answer, knowing what Love is.  
—Brian Hooker, in "The Forum."

## THE PEACEMAKER.

By MARION PORTER.

"I ain't nothing but the janitor here," boasted Old Peter, "but I reckon I amount to something. If you don't believe it, ask the boss. Why, I straightened out his domestic affairs for him a while ago, a thing that I'll bet you money there ain't another man in this country could have done."

"You did?" I exclaimed incredulously.

"I was new there. Everyone else seems to have known the story all along, but I had never heard of it. It was possibly the very fact of knowing this that had made Old Peter very attentive to me for some time past. He loved to tell his tale and boast of it. I fell into his clutches at once."

"How'd it happen?" I asked.

"I live," began Peter, enjoyingly, "down on Appleby street. It ain't swell and handsome, but it's cheap. It was there that I got acquainted with Mr. Stuart's wife."

I looked astonished.

"Mind you, I didn't know she was his wife then. It seems his father was living then, and a short time before that the old man had turned his son out of house and home because he wanted to marry an actress. The affair was kept kind of quiet and nobody knew what happened, except that the boy stuck to his idea and married the girl and the old man wouldn't have anything more to do with him."

"Well, the first time I see his wife, she was lying on a couch in a top floor room, and the landlady called me in to ask me whether I thought she was sick or what the matter was with her. She was a little thing with a lot of yellow hair and big soft, blue eyes. Her face was kind of white and she acted languid like, but she said she wasn't sick. She said she'd brace up in a day or two. I felt so sorry for her that I bought her an egg plant and took it home to her. I like 'em and I thought it might cheer her up. She lashed at first, really hearty like, when she saw it, and then all of a sudden she commenced to cry. I stood there looking down and feeling sorry."

"Got anything on your mind, my pretty?" says I.

"It ain't on my mind," she says, "it's on my heart."

"You tell Old Pete," says I.

"She wouldn't at first. After a while she says she's had a quarrel with someone she loves."

"Did the party love you?" says I.

"He did—once," she says in a whisper.

"Then it ain't never too late to make up," says I.

"After a minute I couldn't help asking, 'Who is he?'"

"He's my husband," she says, and then she told me it was young Stuart.

"Well, you could have knocked me over. To think, you see, that I've known Dan Stuart since he was a kid, and worked forty years for his father. She sat down on a little hassock and told me about it and cried."

"She said after his father threw him out on account of her, they started in together to work and make a home for themselves. They had a little flat, and he worked in an office on small pay, and she kept house. And she said they neither of 'em warn't used to it, and they got tired and discontented sometimes, but they loved each other all the same. And one night she said, she'd been down town and she sees some real swell boys, and when she went home she kept thinking about 'em, and bimber she asked young Dan if she could have 'em. He was tired or something, and he answered up kind of quick that he couldn't afford 'em for her. And she says she sort of flashed up that she was tired of being hard up and wanted to go back to the stage where she could have things and be happy again, and all in an hour she left her little house and went down to the old boarding place, and within a week she got a job, and there she'd been ever since."

Peter breathed hard as he finished his lengthy sentences. I had to allow him a moment's respite.

"Well," he continued, "I told her to go make it up with Dan. Somehow, sitting there side of me and talking it over, her pride kind of left her, and after a while she said she'd go to him that very next day. I'd never seen her so bright and happy as she was after she'd made up her mind."

"The next morning she came out into the hall all dressed as neat as could be and her face all little smiles. We walked down the stairs together. Outside there was a boy selling papers and I bought one. I was going to fold it up and put it in my pocket when she grabs me and points to some head lines on the first page—and then I see for the first time how it says that old man Stuart had been a shock and passed out the night before. We stood right there and read it—her and me. Later, in the paper, it said that the old man was

found to have relented toward his son and to have left him all his property."

"There," says I, "guess you're likely to have your husband and your boots, too, after this." But she pushed me back with her face all white.

"Oh! don't you see," said she, "that I can't go and say I'm sorry now."

"Hill! I think it was only the money I wanted, for sure. It's too late." And with that she sort of falls over in a heap.

"I carried her in and the landlady put her to bed. She seemed kind of out of her mind. I went in after she was all tucked in, and looked down at her and tried to think what I could do. It seemed kind of a knotty problem in my mind, and there I stood for fifteen minutes staring at her and hearing her say over and over again that it was too late. Then, all of a sudden I seen something and it gave me an idea. It was her shoe lying by the bed where the woman had laid it fall. I picked it up. It was such a little shoe that I put it my pocket easy. Then I went to the office."

"Young Stuart didn't show up at the office until a couple of days after the funeral. Then he went right into the room that had been his father's and commenced to look over papers. Right then, I went in, too, and commenced to dust the place. I tried a couple of times to think of something nice to begin it with, but at last I blurted it right out."

"Mr. Stuart," says I, "I was talking to your wife last night."

"He looked up with his face all white and hard."

"You're mistaken, Pete," says he, very politely. "I ain't got any wife."

"She's sick, sir," says I, blurring on, "and she was telling me how you and she were so happy in that little home of yours, and how wretched she was because you'd had a little quarrel that had spoiled it all. And she was wondering," says I, "last night, sir, she was wondering if she could get up the courage to ask you to forgive her. I told her she'd better, but she said she was afraid you'd believe, now that you had so much money, that it was that she wanted."

"He looked so hard, that I couldn't say anything more, so I done what I could to let something else do the talking. I sort of stumbled over a chair and in doing it, I dropped that little shoe down in front of him and then I got into the next room as if I hadn't seen it. But I watched him through the crack of the door and I seen him pick it up quick like and look it all over and then drop it on the desk and put his head down and break right out crying. He want's much more than a kid himself, you see, in them days."

"And so they made it up, did they?" I asked.

"The very next day," said Peter, happily, "and I bet if I hadn't have took a hand, they'd have been miserable to this day. I guess you believe now that I'm of some consequence?"

"You're a peacemaker," I said, "and somewhere it says that they are blessed."—Boston Post.

## WISE WORDS.

And many a farce comedy is no laughing matter.

Never judge a man's brains by the size of his hat.

There are lots of skim-milk morals in the cream of society.

And some women look as if they just naturally run to waist.

He who throws mud can never use it to whitewash his reputation.

The husband who indulges most isn't necessarily the most indulgent.

Honesty may be stamped on a man's face and yet leave a wide margin.

Airship owners are not the only persons who indulge in flights of fancy.

Many a man imagines he is making a big noise in the world when, as a matter of fact, he isn't heard across the street.

The favors you get for nothing are often worth that much.

Women are like babies; they have to cry for nearly everything they want.

Isn't it better to be a chicken-hearted bachelor than a hen-pecked husband?

Nearly every little man has a doctrine that he believes the world will finally accept.

Some men enjoy a show only when there is fifteen minutes' intermission before one more.

And many a man will go out of his way to avoid saying a good word in behalf of his neighbor.

After a woman has been married about a year she is willing to admit that her husband doesn't know it all.

When jealousy flies out of the window it usually takes love along if for no other reason than to keep from getting lonesome.

After the average man has reached the threescore and ten mark he can sum his life up in these words, "What a fool I've been!"—From "Pointed Paragraphs," in the Chicago News.

## Green Grass and Health.

"Keep off the grass" signs have recently been ordered removed from all the parks by the mayor of our metropolitan city. No one will deny the virtue of this act, and yet we know of no single instance where the medical profession of any city has ever urged the removal of such signs for reasons of health.

Green grass has many beneficial qualities; it is restful to the eye; it purifies and moistens the air, making breathing much more pleasant and healthful; it has a tendency to encourage deeper breathing, and no one will deny that it somehow has an exhilarating influence upon mankind. It is cool in the summer heat and we feel the desire to walk or lie on it. Most people think it is a thing of beauty to look at and our sociologists urge it as a good playground for children. Why only children? The great army of ambulant sick and convalescent need it much more! The freedom of the park grass in cities and towns all over the country would soon improve health conditions and lower the death rate considerably. That at least is our opinion.—American Medicine.

## RAILWAY PRESIDENT RAWN SAID TO BE A SUICIDE

Family Declare Monon's Head Victim of a Burglar.

WORRIED BY GRAFT SCANDAL

Shot Through Heart in Summer Home Near Chicago at a Time When He Was Under Fire About the Illinois Central's Investigation.

Chicago.—Ira Griffith Rawn, president of the Monon Railroad, whose death by shooting early in the morning at his summer home in Winnetka, a Chicago suburb, was at first charged to a burglar, is now believed to have killed himself.

It is considered practically certain that Mr. Rawn committed suicide rather than face the impending revelation of his alleged connection with the million dollar frauds perpetrated on the Illinois Central Railroad while he was its vice-president.

This is the theory of both the police who investigated the case and of those familiar with Mr. Rawn's Illinois Central record. The latter, from their definite knowledge of the facts and circumstances attending the railroad's great losses, furnish the motives—fear of a recession from wealth and a respected position and of possible criminal prosecution and conviction.

The police, from their investigation of the shooting, so far as the relatives have permitted that investigation to go, refute all theories of murder by a burglar, a hired assassin or a private enemy; in fact, all theories but that of suicide.

As a basis for their suicide theory the police advance the following reasons:

They point to the fact that Mr. Rawn was operating vice-president of the Illinois Central Railroad at the time fraudulent car repair contracts were put through, and that recently he had been drawn into the Illinois Central graft investigation as a chief witness.

They say that the action of Mr. Rawn's relatives in refusing the aid of the Chicago detective department to search for the alleged murderer is suspicious.

They declare that there exists a lack of convincing evidence that an intruder had actually been in the Rawn residence.

Mr. Rawn was one of the noted railway men of the West. He was fifty-five years old and had been an active figure in Western railways since 1870. Rawn was a Harriman man. Six months before the Illinois Central discovered that more than \$2,000,000 had been overcharged in the operating department of which Mr. Rawn was the executive.

The corporation charged that executives of the company had organized car repair companies, and that all the overcharges were in the car repair accounts during 1907 and 1908. Vice-President Rawn suddenly resigned from the Illinois Central and took W. H. McDowell's place as president of the Monon.

For a month Mr. Rawn had faced a grueling examination before Master in Chancery Taylor over his knowledge of the overcharges. Twice he had asked postponements on the ground that his wife was ill. He was to have appeared on the stand again the following Monday.

"Mr. Rawn would have come out of the investigation a ruined man," declared one of the men who has had an active part in the inquiry when told of the railroad president's death. "As I sat across from him at the witness table the thought came to me that I was watching a man slowly slipping into his grave. Every day for weeks he looked like a man who was being strangled."

Mr. Rawn was a native of Illinois. He lived alone in a shack erected in one corner of the grounds and prepared most of his meals. At noon each day, however, an orderly brought him his dinner.

O'Gorman fought in the Spanish-American war in Cuba and the Philippines. He enlisted in Minnesota.

Victim of Lockjaw Dead.

Jamaica, L. I.—Frank Danagraff, sixteen years old, died in St. Mary's Hospital, at Jamaica, L. I., from lockjaw. Three days before he accidentally ran a piece of steel into one of his feet, and the disease quickly developed.

L. and N. Trainmen Raised.

Louisville, Ky.—Four thousand Louisville shop employees of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad were given a surprise when they opened their pay envelopes and found therein an unsolicited increase of six per cent.

## ASK FOR A RULING ON LARD SUBSTITUTE.

The United States Attorney-General to Decide Whether It is a Meat Product and Subject to Inspection.

Washington, D. C.—Is lard made from cottonseed oil with a percentage of animal fat a meat product? If so are the establishments in which such product is made subject to the meat inspection law? These are questions that have been put up to the Attorney-General by the Department of Agriculture. The manufacturers affected desire to avail themselves of the privilege of being classified as the animal fat used, in foreign markets, where it is cheaper than in this country, but under a ruling of the Department, since they admit inspection, where they use domestic oleostearin, they cannot use the foreign product in the same establishments.

The manufacturers say that there are large interests involved. They add that there are 75,000,000 pounds of lard substitute made for export, and that there are 500,000,000 pounds consumed annually at home. The makers of lard substitute have admitted that they were making a meat product and have submitted to inspection, but the packers, that is the four big meat packing houses in the trade, have begun to crowd them and the makers of the lard substitute now want to get out of their arrangement for inspection.

The trouble is said to be that the whole supply of oleostearin used in the manufacture of lard substitute is in the hands of the packers and comes from their establishments. They export the oleo oil, which is sold abroad for making margarine, and the residue is used at home for making the lard compound.

## NEW ROOSEVELT LEAGUE.

Organized in Kansas City to Push Ex-President's Policies.

Kansas City.—The Republican National League, whose object is to "perpetuate the Roosevelt policies and principles," was organized here at a meeting of prominent Republicans.

It is planned to organize similar clubs throughout the State and Nation. E. Mont. Rely was elected chairman of the Executive Committee and O. V. Dodge was elected president.

## Newsy Gleanings.

Savings deposits in Chicago have reached new high records this year.

Dieppe, France, celebrated the 300th anniversary of its foundation.

Big milk dealers at New York City said that a general increase in price was inevitable.

The appointment of a negro as a school teacher in Elizabeth, N. J., aroused protest among parents of children.

The United States authorities have brought actions against three railroads for the mistreatment of animals in transit.

## LIGHTNING FIRES AIRSHIP

Wonderful Escape of an Aero-naut at Barcelona.

Herr Ehrmann Was Gliding Along at Moderate Speed When His Craft Shrivelled and Fell.

Barcelona, Spain.—A great crowd witnessed an aviator's marvelous escape from death when his aeroplane, struck by a bolt of lightning, was instantly halted in its course and then driven to the earth in a mass of flames.

The aviator, Herrmann, was sailing along at moderate height on a cross-country flight. Without warning, a flash broke from the low-hanging clouds, followed by a roar of thunder. The bolt shot through the very midst of the aeroplane, setting fire to the canvas. Luckily, the motor was not struck.

Herr Ehrmann kept his presence of mind and stuck to his post. Enveloped in the flames he guided the tumbling machine as best he could and succeeded in elevating the front plane so as to bring him to the field on a slant.

The throng, which had given him up for dead, cheered when he stepped out of the smoke-filled wreck of his machine to the frame of which he had clung after the wires shriveled up in fire. The flying machine, despite its slanting course, struck the ground with considerable force, but Ehrmann was not hurt.

Ehrmann heretofore has not figured prominently in flying events, and the strange accident occurring to him brings him into widespread notice for the first time.

## DOCTOR A GRATEFUL PATIENT.

Nurse Rewarded For Attention to Sick Physician in Hospital.

Atlanta, Ga.—Mrs. S. J. Hollins, a trained nurse of Atlanta, received \$50,000 from Dr. Herbert H. Wyning, of Los Angeles, Cal., as an expression of gratitude on the physician's part for the attention the nurse showed him during a dangerous illness at Savannah two years ago.

Accompanying the gift of \$50,000 was a letter from Dr. Wyning in which he said that he had also drawn his will and in it had bequeathed Mrs. Hollins \$75,000 more.

Mrs. Hollins, who is only twenty-three years old, has been a widow for four years, her husband dying ten months after their marriage. She has a little daughter.

## TO BAR "SPOONING" SCENES.

Missouri C. E. Societies Will Fight All Improper Pictures.

St. Louis.—A State-wide movement to abolish the exhibition of all moving pictures of "improper tone" has been started by the Christian Endeavor Societies of Missouri. The crusade embraces all films which depict what are called demoralizing scenes, and ranges from elopements to robberies and prizefights.

It is proposed to put the ban on "spooning" scenes and on films that depict kissing on the part of any except relatives or married persons.

## LEPROSY KILLS EX-SOLDIER.

Spanish War Veteran Lived in Little Shack at Soldiers' Home.

Milwaukee, Wis.—Albert S. O'Gorman, afflicted with leprosy for the last five years at the National Soldiers' Home, in Milwaukee, died.

He lived alone in a shack erected in one corner of the grounds and prepared most of his meals. At noon each day, however, an orderly brought him his dinner.

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## NEW JERSEY STATE NEWS

Snicide Asks No Mourning.

County Physician Armstrong at Paterson granted a burial permit in the case of Albert W. Seren, a silk weaver, who committed suicide by shooting. He leaves a wife, but no children. Before killing himself Seren, while in the Young Men's Christian Association building, wrote a letter to his wife, which was found on his body. It says: "Dear Wife: I write these lines to let you know that you have nothing to do with the step I am about to take to end my life. I am very sorry to cause you so much trouble, but I believe it is all for the best. Don't wear black for me. I do not believe in wearing black, as it makes one feel worse. Do not be foolish and stay in the house, but go out and get all the enjoyment you can. You are not without money. I tell you money will lighten your burden is money well spent. There is nothing I can do to lighten mine, or I would do it. Everything that is mine to what you think is best with. Now I bid you all good-bye."

One laborer face among the workmen on the estate of Franklin Murphy, which is being fashioned out of the wilderness and farms near Mendham, was missing, and the hearts of the men who remained to toil were saddened somewhat, for Michael Flanagan was known as a jolly member of the crew, and always cheerful in poverty and hardship. He has fallen heir with his wife to a fortune of \$50,000, and instead of toiling away helping to build fine driveways he will in future, if he so chooses, ride over such roadways in his own sporting automobile. Mrs. Flanagan was the only surviving relative of a John Hagan, owner of a saloon and much real estate in Brooklyn, N. Y. Hagan died, and Mrs. Flanagan and her husband have become the possessors of all his property. When Flanagan got the news he gathered up his tools and walked to the railroad station.

Milk Famine Gets Serious.

The milk famine in Gloucester County became serious. A Woodbury dealer had to beg, almost, to get a supply for his customers. In one instance he was compelled to pay seven cents a quart, bottle it and deliver it around for eight cents. A farmer gives this version of the situation: For a long time calves have been so high that farmers have sold them to butchers and have not been able to use the usual milk-producing number of cows. Again, butchers pay such a high price for a cow that as soon as she slacks up in milk the butcher gets her at \$60 or more. This farmer adds that at the present rate this is being carried out in a few years consumers will be paying twenty-five cents a quart for milk.

Preacher Seeks Vindication.

Suit for damages for his arrest was announced by the Rev. Henry L. Blair, who was accused of obtaining money under false pretences. The case had been heard before Judge Scott in the Court of Special Sessions at Paterson. The Rev. Mr. Blair, who had formerly filled a pulpit in Paterson, had returned to the city from Liverpool, Iowa, on July 1, William B. Corbett, of No. 86 Clinton street, made the charges against him, and the minister was locked up until the following morning. After Judge Scott had given him an honorable acquittal his counsel announced the suit.

License Squeeze on Autos.

Because Pennsylvania refuses to recognize Jersey automobile licenses, State Motor Vehicle Commissioner J. B. R. Smith of Trenton, sent to Joseph W. Hunter, State Highway Commissioner of Pennsylvania, a warning that he will retaliate and not issue to Pennsylvania automobilists tourist privileges as contemplated by the amended Frelinghuysen automobile law. It is not generally known that the tourist's privileges for foreign motorists on Jersey roads can be refused absolutely by the Jersey State Motor Vehicle Commissioner.

## Hogs Getting Jersey Milk.

Northern New Jersey farmers feed their milk to the hogs rather than sell it to the large milk dealers at the prevailing price, which was three-quarters of a cent less than it costs to produce it. The exchange price was two and a half cents per quart and some of the creameries in Warren County were paying only two cents. At such rates most of the outlying farmers find it does not pay them to haul their milk to the railroad stations, where the large milk concerns have their central depots.

## Children's Summer School.

Eagle Rock Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, has opened a summer school and playground in Montclair. Five hundred children were registered at the school, which is intended to interest the children in basket making, sewing and other occupations during the time that the public schools are closed. The children also get opportunity for healthful recreation outdoors, under the direction of expert physical culturists.

## Murder Trial in Five Hours.

At 10 o'clock a. m. Iko Hirtz and Charles Hlyva were placed on trial before Justice Bergen at Brunswick on a charge of killing Charles Holobing in a fight. At 2:45 the case was given to the jury. At 3:05 the two men walked out of the court house free men.

## In All Parts of the State.

Fine hay was sold in Gloucester County at \$10 per ton.

Harold C. Baxter, an insurance and real estate broker, died at his home in Bloomfield.

The Lackawanna Railroad is to build a new station at Hopatcong, east of the county bridge.

John Brady, of Millville, ran around a freight engine on the West Jersey tracks at Newfield and was struck by an express train. He died on his way to the hospital at Vineland.

Rev. E. H. Durrell, eighty-one years old, of Woodbury, fell from a chair and broke an arm.

Game Warden John H. Avis, of Woodbury, put out fifty bushels of oats for wild birds to feed on next winter.

The Stockton Board of Education has appointed these teachers: Principal, Egbert T. Bush; teachers, Miss M. Belle Lawshe, Miss Reba J. Hendricks.

The old Passaic County Courthouse was sold under the hammer to Marcus Cohan for \$30,000. The courthouse was erected in 1839 and was the scene of many noted trials.

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INSURES BABY COMFORT  
CURES CHAFING OVERNIGHT



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POWDER  
A PROTECTIVE  
COVERING FOR  
ALL INFLAMED  
AND RAW SUR-  
FACES

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Cures Chafing Overnight  
AND PREVENTS RETURN

A Waterproof Dusting Powder  
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**MORRISTOWN POSTOFFICE.**

Open from 7 in the Morning 'till 7  
in the Evening.

MAILS CLOSE.

7:30 A. M.—For New York and all intermediate  
stations.

8:15 A. M.—For Easton, Newton, Chester and  
all intermediate stations. Whippany.

8:15 A. M.—For Brookside, Mendham and all  
stations on the Rockaway Valley Railroad.

9:15 A. M.—For New York, and intermediate  
stations.

9:15 A. M.—For Mount Freedom.

9:45 A. M.—For Newark, New York and be-  
yond.

11:35 A. M.—For Newark, New York and be-  
yond.

12:45 P. M.—For New York and all interme-  
diate stations.

12:45 P. M.—For Rockaway and Dover.

2:50 P. M.—For New York and all interme-  
diate stations.

MAILS READY FOR DELIVERY.

7:30 A. M.—From New York and interme-  
diate stations.

8:30 A. M.—From Hackettstown and inter-  
mediate stations. Whippany. Mt. Freedom.

9 A. M.—From Brookside, Mendham and all  
stations on the Rockaway Valley Railroad.

9:41 P. M.—From New York and interme-  
diate stations.

12 A. M.—From Dover.

1:10 P. M.—From New York and interme-  
diate stations.

1:30 P. M.—From New York.

8:30 P. M.—From Philadelphia, Easton, New-  
ton, Chester and intermediate stations.

4:30 P. M.—From Brookside, Mendham and all  
stations on the Rockaway Valley Railroad.

9:41 P. M.—From New York and interme-  
diate stations.

\*14 From Newark and New York.

\*Delivered by carriers.

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