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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1906.

The keynote of the addresses delivered on Friday before the New Jersey Conference of Charities and Corrections was the reformation of criminals, rather than their punishment. This was especially emphasized by Judge Skinner, who argued that the Caldwell Penitentiary be improved and transformed into an institution modeled after the Railway Reformatory. Under present conditions and in the light of the newer and more successful methods of treating convicts the judge declared that the penitentiary is not as useful as the people have a right to expect. It fails of its purpose because it fails to adopt and live up to the newer methods, such as the Newark "Evening News."

Nothing does more clearly testify to the tenacity with which the people cling to the old ideas and old customs than the conduct of the prisons, jails and penitentiaries. All these institutions were formed for the punishment of criminals, and they were equipped with the knife, the scourge, the paddle, the boot, the rack, the wheel and every device that could inflict pain, break the bones and torture the life out of their victims. These fiendish instruments are now abolished, yet the idea still remains that cells, jails and penitentiaries are simply places of confinement and punishment, and not a few of these institutions, even in the State of New Jersey, are managed in conformity with just such antiquated and exploded notions.

By what process of intelligent reasoning are young and old, first offenders and confirmed criminals, herded together in an institution, subjected to the same treatment and punished with the same severity? Yet this, as Judge Skinner showed, is what is done in the Caldwell Penitentiary. "Every prisoner is treated on a dead level, and that level the very lowest," the youthful first offender and the man sodden in drunkenness and sin are served the same. Nothing done but to punish them, not a step taken in the way of reform, no hope of usefulness set before them, no example except that of fellow-convicts. "We have," as Judge Skinner emphatically declared, "no right to send a boy or a man who has been arrested on a first charge, to a place of that brand." Yet this is what the largest city and the second largest county in the State provides for its offenders.

Incidentally, the Railway Reformatory before them for a share of comment. The Essex freeholders were urged to do down there and see what is being done, how it is done and apply its methods to the penitentiary. The reformatory is now so overcrowded, having 250 more inmates than it has cells for them, that it is proposed to close it for two years. Judge Skinner's decision is that if this is done "it will be the blackest page in the history of the State Charities Organization and others like it if they don't do something to make conditions better."

Wardon Osborne, of the State prison, Hood's Pills. Act on the liver and bowels, cure biliousness, constipation, morning and sick headaches, break up colds, relieve unaccountable fullness after dinner. Paleless cathartic. 25c.

a man whose experiences are among the ones that many consider as only common. He pleaded for the rehabilitation of discharged prisoners, that they be given proper encouragement and a fair chance to "make good" and become decent, industrious, law-abiding citizens. At least fifty per cent. of such men do not, he says, return to criminal lives and practices, and there may be even a greater number, since twenty-eight per cent. are never heard from after they leave the prison.

If the annual meeting of the conference did no more than to bring such facts and arguments clearly before the people it would justify its existence. If men, women and children go wrong and must be restrained within walls, they should undoubtedly be taught to do better and not worse. Not only does humanity claim this, but the protection of the public, which is the only excuse for prisons and penitentiaries, demands it. It is tremendously expensive to punish and degrade convicts under the present system, it would be hardly more expensive and infinitely more economical to reform them and make them good, law-abiding citizens by the adoption of the newer, more humane and more successful methods.

People who are capable of taking advantage of weakness and ignorance have been taking advantage of the American Indian ever since they landed on this shores, says the Brooklyn "Eagle." For the honor of the Caucasian race it is hoped that the full history of our relation with the red man will never be published, for it would make most unpleasant reading. Our care for our work in business matters has led to a general trust among white men, but our care for the promises made to the Indian is not so slight. We have pushed him off fertile reservations whenever gold seekers or cattle men wanted his land, have established him in deserts with the guarantee that those, at least, should belong to him and his heirs "forever," and at the end of a few months, at the behest of a railroad company or a commercial organization, we have pressed him still deeper into the wilderness. We have killed his game for "sport," leaving him hungry; we have chopped the trees that were his fuel and his lodge poles; and we have driven him from starvation rations; then, when through neglect and fraud we have driven him to desperation and he has risen in revolt, we have dispatched troops to him and taken his furs at starvation rates; then, when through neglect and fraud we have driven him to desperation and he has risen in revolt, we have dispatched troops to him and taken his furs at starvation rates; then, when through neglect and fraud we have driven him to desperation and he has risen in revolt, we have dispatched troops to him and taken his furs at starvation rates.

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Of course, Mr. Jerome is altogether wrong in supposing that the comic supplement to the Sunday newspaper has lowered the taste of those who ever had any appreciation of humor. As all such the comic supplement is contemptible. It seems quite incredible that there can be many persons in any community who find pleasure in this hideous thing. It will have its day and then disappear.

We are not sure that its influence, considered broadly, will not be beneficial. It is becoming sillier and more disgusting all the time, and there seems to be some ground for the hope that the people who have fallen into the habit of reading it will soon reject it utterly and turn to something better. We cannot hope that such people ever will learn to enjoy real humor, but at least their taste may show some improvement.

An appeal has been sent out by the New Jersey Audubon Society for aid in defeating the bill introduced by Mr. Buck, of South Jersey, in the Assembly, to make the pigeon a game bird, with an open season when it may be slaughtered, from August 20 to October 1, says the Newark "Daily Advertiser." The society's circular gives strong reasons why this bill should not be passed. First, because at the commencement of the proposed open season doves have not finished breeding. By killing the parents the young are left to starve in the nest. Second, doves are a part of the aesthetic life of every citizen, representing all that is gentle and loving. Third, doves are economically among the most valuable of American birds. They possess no harmful qualities, and have no peers as aids to agriculture. Their food consists almost entirely of the seeds of noxious weeds, to which is added some insect pests.

Time was when wild pigeons furnished abundant game for the hunter and could be slaughtered by the thousands. The dove is now a domestic bird with strong local instincts. An open season for doves will mean the decimation of doves by pot hunters who will not scruple to trap or shoot birds at a distance from their cotes. Mr. Buck's bill appears to be a good one to kill. The open season for that bird should begin at once.

DOUBT. She shall not know I love her. I will not let her see. The way that in my heart. When she is kind to me. How could I vex so fair a maid. So fair and calm and high. When I am smacked to the earth. Band-brother to a sign? My pain shall not be hers to share. My passions sway her not. And high and calm and fair she still. Shall count her happy lot. But does she count it so, nor yearn To hear a lover's call? I cannot let her be the doubt. I go to let her all! —Person's Magazine.

In recent years has aroused all thoughtful men to the importance of making divorce less readily obtainable. The home is the foundation of society. Upon the family life depends the individual life to a very marked degree. Loosen the family ties, destroy the home and society must fall.

Pyramid of the 45 States have laws that stand as a bulwark about the home. In all but one of them divorces may be obtained for some cause or another. North Carolina is the sole exception. In some of them the causes for which divorce may be secured are so trivial as to make them a sort of a divorce market.

The dissimilarity of existing divorce laws makes it possible for a man to contract half a dozen marriages in as many States and yet escape punishment for bigamy.

Most divorces are obtained for the purpose of marrying again, and if this is prohibited by all the States the divorce mills will stop for lack of grit.

About 70 per cent. of the divorces are obtained by wives, and much the most frequent allegation is adultery. A prominent Philadelphia lawyer asserts that nearly of the adultery and cruelty charges are for divorce only.

An Ohio judge recently announced that he would try none of the divorce cases on his calendar until the accused party had been convicted in a criminal court. Thereupon, it is asserted, nearly all the applications were withdrawn. That would result in the guilty party to adopt a lower taste of those who ever had any appreciation of humor. As all such the comic supplement is contemptible.

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PILES CURED QUICKLY AT HOME. Why Suffer Agony Any Longer? When You Can Get a Quick, Sure Cure for Your Piles by Simply Sending Your Name and Address?

There is no scenery in the world that will compare with the view from the top of the highest point in Asheville, N. C. Surrounded by one of the finest parks of 100 acres with springs and winding macadam paths. —Mt. Mitchell in full view. Dry invigorating climate, adjoining Highlands State Park, and a magnificent furnished, cuisine unsurpassed. Orchestra, golf, library, hunting and fishing. Open all the year. Write for booklet. EDGAR B. MOORE, Proprietor.

Everyone Who Writes Surgeons themselves consider a permanent cure of piles by surgical operation as very doubtful, and resort to it only when the patient has become desperate from long continued pain and agony. But the operation itself is every bit as excruciating and nerve-racking as the disease. Besides, it is humiliating and expensive. A successful cure of the wonderful Pyramid Pile Cure makes an operation unnecessary. You cure yourself with perfect ease, in your own home, in 24 hours.

Pyramid Pile Cure gives you instant relief. It immediately heals all sores and ulcers, reduces congestion and inflammation, and takes away all pain, itching and irritation. Just a little of the treatment is usually sufficient to give a permanent cure.

Pyramid Pile Cure is prepared in the form of suppositories so they can be applied directly to the parts without inconvenience, or interrupting your work in any way.

We are sending a trial treatment free of charge, to every one who sends name and address. We do this to prove what we say about this wonderful remedy is true.

After you have tried the sample treatment, and you are satisfied, you can get full regular-sized treatment of Pyramid Pile Cure at our drugist's for 50 cents. If he hasn't it, send us the money and we will send you the treatment at once, by mail, in a sealed package.

Send your name and address at once for a trial of this marvelous quick, sure cure. Address: Pyramid Drug Co., 12841 Pyramid Building, Marshall, Mich.

JESTS. Irate Wife—"I want to know, sir, what time it was when you got home last night?" Husband (meekly)—"A quarter of twelve, my dear." Irate Wife—"Twelve, nothing! The clock had just struck three, and—" Husband (triumphantly)—"Well, ain't that a quarter of twelve?"—Judge.

"Good morning," he said to the rental agent, "have you any nice little places in the suburbs, where a man will have ground space enough to have a little garden and a chicken yard?" "Yes, indeed," said the agent. "I have quite a number." "Well, show me the other places. I tried gardening and chickens last summer."—Life.

She (six weeks after elopement)—"I received a letter from papa to-day." He—"Well?" She—"He writes that he had just finished making his will." He—"Did he remember us?" She—"Yes, indeed. He has left all his money to an asylum for hopeless idiots."—Chicago Daily News.

Little Boy—"My mamma has so much money that she can buy everything she wants to." The Girl—"That's nothing. My mamma is so rich she can buy all the things she doesn't want."—Puck.

Our Curate (who is going to describe to his little holiday in lovely Lucerne)—"My dear friends—I will not call you 'Ladies and Gentlemen,' since I know you too well."—Punch.

Daily through Pullman sleeping car service is now maintained via the Sea Board Air Line through Richmond, Atlanta and Birmingham on train leaving New York 12:25 noon. For information address W. E. Conklyn, G. E. P. A., 1183 Broadway, New York.

TO ALL TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS MAY COME, Greeting:—Whereas, it appears to my satisfaction, by duly authenticated record of the proceedings for the voluntary dissolution thereof by the unanimous consent of all the stockholders, deposited in my office, that the HUDSON STRUCTURAL COMPANY, a corporation of this State, whose principal office is situated at No. 83 Montgomery Street, in the City of Jersey City, in the County of Hudson, State of New Jersey, (New Jersey Title Guarantee & Trust Co., being agents there-in and in charge thereof, upon whose process and compliance with the requirements of "An Act concerning corporations (Revision of 1890)" preliminary to the issuing of this Certificate of Dissolution.

Now, therefore, I, S. D. Dickinson, Secretary of State of the State of New Jersey, do hereby certify that the said corporation, on the sixteenth day of February, 1906, file in my office a duly executed and attested consent in writing to the dissolution of said corporation, executed by the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the record of the proceedings aforesaid are now on file in my said office as provided by law.

In testimony whereof I have here-to set my hand and affixed my official seal, at Trenton, State of New Jersey, this sixteenth day of February, 1906. S. D. DICKINSON, Secretary of State.

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY. To Philip H. Huber and Louise Huber:—Take notice that by order of the Court of Chancery of the State of New Jersey, in and for the County of Hudson, in a cause wherein John E. Andrus is complainant and you, Louise Huber, are defendant, you are required to appear, plead, demur or answer to the complainant's bill on or before the sixteenth day of July, next, and that in default thereof, said decree will be made against you as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just.

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KENNEL CLUB INN. BILTMORE. Near Asheville, N. C.

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Everyone Who Writes Surgeons themselves consider a permanent cure of piles by surgical operation as very doubtful, and resort to it only when the patient has become desperate from long continued pain and agony. But the operation itself is every bit as excruciating and nerve-racking as the disease. Besides, it is humiliating and expensive. A successful cure of the wonderful Pyramid Pile Cure makes an operation unnecessary. You cure yourself with perfect ease, in your own home, in 24 hours.

Pyramid Pile Cure gives you instant relief. It immediately heals all sores and ulcers, reduces congestion and inflammation, and takes away all pain, itching and irritation. Just a little of the treatment is usually sufficient to give a permanent cure.

Pyramid Pile Cure is prepared in the form of suppositories so they can be applied directly to the parts without inconvenience, or interrupting your work in any way.

We are sending a trial treatment free of charge, to every one who sends name and address. We do this to prove what we say about this wonderful remedy is true.

After you have tried the sample treatment, and you are satisfied, you can get full regular-sized treatment of Pyramid Pile Cure at our drugist's for 50 cents. If he hasn't it, send us the money and we will send you the treatment at once, by mail, in a sealed package.

Send your name and address at once for a trial of this marvelous quick, sure cure. Address: Pyramid Drug Co., 12841 Pyramid Building, Marshall, Mich.

JESTS. Irate Wife—"I want to know, sir, what time it was when you got home last night?" Husband (meekly)—"A quarter of twelve, my dear." Irate Wife—"Twelve, nothing! The clock had just struck three, and—" Husband (triumphantly)—"Well, ain't that a quarter of twelve?"—Judge.

"Good morning," he said to the rental agent, "have you any nice little places in the suburbs, where a man will have ground space enough to have a little garden and a chicken yard?" "Yes, indeed," said the agent. "I have quite a number." "Well, show me the other places. I tried gardening and chickens last summer."—Life.

She (six weeks after elopement)—"I received a letter from papa to-day." He—"Well?" She—"He writes that he had just finished making his will." He—"Did he remember us?" She—"Yes, indeed. He has left all his money to an asylum for hopeless idiots."—Chicago Daily News.

Little Boy—"My mamma has so much money that she can buy everything she wants to." The Girl—"That's nothing. My mamma is so rich she can buy all the things she doesn't want."—Puck.

Our Curate (who is going to describe to his little holiday in lovely Lucerne)—"My dear friends—I will not call you 'Ladies and Gentlemen,' since I know you too well."—Punch.

Daily through Pullman sleeping car service is now maintained via the Sea Board Air Line through Richmond, Atlanta and Birmingham on train leaving New York 12:25 noon. For information address W. E. Conklyn, G. E. P. A., 1183 Broadway, New York.

TO ALL TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS MAY COME, Greeting:—Whereas, it appears to my satisfaction, by duly authenticated record of the proceedings for the voluntary dissolution thereof by the unanimous consent of all the stockholders, deposited in my office, that the HUDSON STRUCTURAL COMPANY, a corporation of this State, whose principal office is situated at No. 83 Montgomery Street, in the City of Jersey City, in the County of Hudson, State of New Jersey, (New Jersey Title Guarantee & Trust Co., being agents there-in and in charge thereof, upon whose process and compliance with the requirements of "An Act concerning corporations (Revision of 1890)" preliminary to the issuing of this Certificate of Dissolution.

Now, therefore, I, S. D. Dickinson, Secretary of State of the State of New Jersey, do hereby certify that the said corporation, on the sixteenth day of February, 1906, file in my office a duly executed and attested consent in writing to the dissolution of said corporation, executed by the stockholders thereof, which said consent and the record of the proceedings aforesaid are now on file in my said office as provided by law.

In testimony whereof I have here-to set my hand and affixed my official seal, at Trenton, State of New Jersey, this sixteenth day of February, 1906. S. D. DICKINSON, Secretary of State.

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY. To Philip H. Huber and Louise Huber:—Take notice that by order of the Court of Chancery of the State of New Jersey, in and for the County of Hudson, in a cause wherein John E. Andrus is complainant and you,