

SQUAN CREEK FOLKS

Some Local Matters as Recorded in the Squan Creek "Gazette."

M. QUAD.

We regret to announce that Bobby, the two-year-old son of Robert Henderson, our justly popular butcher and general hustler, had a fall on the sidewalk the other day and skinned his nose. Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven, and Mr. Henderson will continue to sell fresh and salt meat at the lowest prices.

It was reported around town Monday afternoon that Mrs. Aaron Schemerhorn, wife of our courteous and big-hearted blacksmith, had broken two ribs while leaning over to dip water out of the rain barrel. Our reporter hurried to the house and found the report false. It probably arose from the fact that she cut her foot on a piece of broken glass the same day. She has assured us that she will be at prayer meeting Thursday night as usual, though she may limp a little. Let us thank Providence for her narrow escape.

Last week, in mentioning the various new enterprises on foot in Squan Creek, we stated that Richard Spooner would build a \$400 addition to his beautiful residence on Lobster avenue. Mr. Spooner has called at the Gazette office to make a correction. Instead of building an addition to his house, he is going to tear down and entirely reconstruct his pig pen. The plans and specifications provide for all modern conveniences, and no money will be spared to make it an ornament to the village. Next fall, in case a business boom follows the war, Mr. Spooner may change the 7x9 panes of glass in his mansion for 8x10's.

Among the exciting incidents of last week was the alarm of fire, caused by Mrs. Charles Longman setting fire to

her strength gave out, and she fell backwards and bumped to the bottom. Her screams alarmed the neighbors, and they rushed in and laid her on the lounge and sent for Dr. Danforth. He found the victim badly bruised, but with no bones broken, and predicts that she will be about again in two weeks. It was indeed a narrow escape from death, and we cannot repress a shudder as we tender our congratulations. There are times when feather beds become menaces to life and limb, and they cannot be handled too carefully.

The editor of this paper must have at least two meals per day, and clothing of some sort to wear. He has a wife and five children, and they must also be provided for. Last week pie plant was offered on our streets at five cents per bunch, and one bunch would have made seven pies, but alas! we had not the money to buy with. If we were not sorely pinched for cash we should not ask delinquent subscribers to settle up, but as it is, we hope that the 42 who are owing us will make payment, even if only ten cents a piece. We will take wood, provisions, soft soap, cider vinegar, carpet rags or most anything else on subscription, but three or four dollars in cash would help us out wonderfully just now.

Exaggerated reports of the trifling misunderstanding which occurred between Mr. Jonas Barber and Mr. Darius Baker last Sunday evening are flying about and we feel it our duty to correct them. The gentlemen named were at the wharf when Mr. George Gill brought in a strange fish. One pronounced it a flounder, and the other contended that it was a sunfish. Neither one called the other a liar, and not a blow was struck. All reports about pis-



"There Are Fifteen Johnsons Around Here."

an old straw bed in her back yard. As the dark smoke billowed to heaven and the lurid flames stretched forth their fiery tongues in every direction, the cry of "Fire!" rang out o'er the peaceful landscape, and in five minutes the entire population of the town was on hand to perform deeds of valor. No harm was done beyond tramping down a few cabbages. The fire bell was rung by Mr. Shakespeare Jones, and the coolness and placidity displayed by him in so doing is the talk of the town.

Two or three weeks ago Mr. Henry White, who is, without doubt, the most accomplished cooper in this state, if not in America, bought a bottle of hartshorn for family use. It was placed on the clock shelf, and two or three days ago, while Mrs. White was temporarily absent from the house, young Herbert climbed up and got possession of the bottle. Later on he was found in the back yard and had got the cork out and was about to drink the contents for lemonade. With a wild shriek of terror the mother dashed forward and wrested the deadly bottle from his innocent hands, and then fell unconscious. Our reporter was almost instantly on the spot, as he always is, but the grim specter of death had spread his wings and gone in search of other prey. That is, young Herbert had been drawn back from the edge of the grave. It is far from our purpose to blame Mrs. White, whose heroism is beyond question, but we must say that there is a warning in this incident. Folks who keep hartshorn in the house can't be too careful of it. One gulp of it and young Herbert would have been with the angels.

We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Thomas Longfellow as he was on his way to prayer meeting Thursday evening, and he informed us that he had bought two kegs of paint and 1 1/2 gallons of oil, and should begin painting his house next Monday. He will paint it a pea green, and if times continue fair will also make a new gate for the front fence. Such evidences of prosperity make us rejoice, and we are only too glad to chronicle them.

It is our sorrowful duty to chronicle a painful accident to Mrs. Daniel Wheeler, wife of "Dan," the popular and highly esteemed carpenter. Last Tuesday morning she started to carry a 20-pound feather bed upstairs, and had nearly reached the top when

tols being drawn, blood shed and a terrible struggle along the veriest nonsense. We trust that this statement will settle the matter for good and all.

What might have been a fatal accident, but which turned out to be only a painful one, occurred to William Green, our favorite house painter, one day last week. He was using a rake in the garden, and after laying it down carelessly stepped on the head of it. This brought the handle up with great force, and, hitting him on the forehead, it produced a lump as large as a walnut, and for a moment rendered him unconscious. His shouts of "Fire!" and "Police!" were heard by several neighbors, and they were speedily at hand. They would have called a doctor, but Mr. Green, whose grandfather fought at Bunker Hill, and who is himself a born hero, insisted on sitting down on the doorstep and bathing the lump with camphor, and in the course of an hour he was sufficiently recovered to drive a stray hog out of the garden. In the midst of life we are in death, and you can't be too careful about stepping on rakes and things.

THE RAZOR SETTLED IT. "Mistah Jones," said the tall man, after the dispute had continued for a quarter of an hour, "does I understand you to declar' dat yo' am a gen'l'man?" "Of co'se yo' does—of co'se!" was the indignant reply of the short man. "Am yo' willin' to let me put my hand in yo'r hind-pocket, sah?" "Of co'se I am. Put it dar. Now, den, what yo' find in dat hind-pocket?" "I find, sah," replied the other, as he held it up to view—"I fin' de mos' overpoverin' and prompationis proofs dat yo' am a reg'l'ar gen'l'man. Nobody but a gen'l'man eber carries a razor in his hind-pocket—nobody but a gen'l'man of de highest standin'!"

DIDN'T HAVE TIME. "Yes," said the Kentuckian. "We had a camp-meetin' at Laurel Grove which lasted the whole week through." "Big crowd?" was asked. "A heap o' folks." "And how many souls were saved?" "Dunno. I was on the committee to count up the souls that were shot, and I didn't hev time to go foolin' around!"

Star Gazing. Ned—What are you doing now? Ted—Studying the stars. Ned—Astronomer? Ted—No; dramatic critic.—N. Y. World.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

Horace Greeley is editor of the Enterprise at Thornton, Ia. Lord Kitchener has given Queen Victoria a large Arabian donkey. Rev. G. Hay Morgan, of Stamford, England, is both a minister and a lawyer.

President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, is suave, cultured, and, unlike Kruger, is careful of his personal appearance.

An artist residing in Florence, Robert Davidson, has discovered the oldest known caricature of a fight between knights. It is dated 1620, and was found on the inside cover of a manuscript.

Dr. Horace Howard Furness, of Philadelphia, has received the degree of doctor of laws from the University of Cambridge, England, in recognition of his achievements as a Shakespearean scholar and editor.

Henry Timrod was one of the sweet singers of the south, who died more than 30 years ago. His poems have great beauty in form and expression, but they have long been out of print, and even in his lifetime had little vogue. "The Timrod Memorial Association of South Carolina" has been organized to promote the publication of a volume of his poems.

It has been discovered that what may be called the first daily newspaper was a manuscript letter written by salaried correspondents and forwarded by them every 24 hours from London to the provinces. That was in the days of the early Stuarts. During the commonwealth these London letters were printed in type and circulated in large numbers. Even so long ago as 1650 the law of libel was such as to be characterized by Judge Scroggs as making any newspaper publication illegal and tending to provoke a breach of the peace.

OVERHEATED HOUSES.

Every Furnace-Heated Room Should Be "Washed Out" with Cold Fresh Air.

A vast amount of ill health in this country may be directly traced to overheating our dwelling houses. There are very few people who are correct judges of the proper amount of heat by their feelings. It is not an uncommon thing in this land of the furnace, where a household of moderate means can secure this method of heating, to find entire families living habitually in rooms heated far beyond the limit of safety. It is dangerous to health to live in a house heated to 78 or 80 degrees. Yet these figures are not in excess of the amount to which we often find rooms heated where women and children are living habitually. It is not strange that persons who have become inured to this degree of artificial heat should complain of being chilly if the temperature is at a normal point. There are thousands of people who habitually sleep with the heat from the furnace turned on and their sleeping rooms heated even far beyond the temperature of 68 degrees given as the proper temperature of the sleeping room of an invalid. A person in health ought not to sleep in winter in a room heated to such a point.

The doctrine of fresh air has been widely published and preached, but it is often ignored, nevertheless. It is not an uncommon thing for uninformed women to imagine that the air which comes from the register of a hot air furnace is sufficient to ventilate a room if it is supplied from a cold air box opening outdoors. Such air, superior as it is to the various substitutes for it, is not sufficient to keep a wholesome supply of pure air in the house. Every room heated by the furnace should be thoroughly "washed out" with cold fresh air from outdoors at least twice in the 24 hours, even when the heated air of the furnace comes from a cold air box opening outdoors. Everyone knows that the furnace takes more coal in cold weather, and that if the air of the "cold air" box comes from outdoors it will burn more coal than when it comes from within the house. Some furnaces, therefore, are for economic reasons supplied with the air of the living rooms upstairs. A more ingenious project for introducing the vitiated, breathed over air of the house repeatedly into the lungs could hardly be conceived. It is even more objectionable than introducing the air of the cellar into the living rooms upstairs.

As a matter of health, the furnace should be started as late as possible in the season. This can be done in houses where there are open fireplaces and other means of supplying a little pure heated air sufficient to take the chill and dampness off a house, without heating the air to an undue point. In many parts of the country the furnace is not started for the season until after the pleasant days of Indian summer, which come from the first to the second week of November. Once started, the furnace fire must be kept up steadily, and it is seldom safe to let it go out until the middle of April or the first of May. All the best furnaces, whether those which supply heat by hot air or by hot water or steam, are now arranged so that the heat may be regulated, and it is neglect of the simple rules that regulate the heat supply, and not necessity, which causes houses to be overheated so often.—N. Y. Tribune.

National Sport. "Ah!" exclaimed the Yankee tourist in South America, "a football game? I observe that you people don't throw the violence and vigor into the game that we do in the United States." "You are mistaken," replied his guide. "That is the national revolution. It should have taken place yesterday, but was postponed on account of the sickness of some of the leaders."—Judge.

"Sun of the Sick Room"

is the apt description of Swanson's "5 Drops." It has saved the public, in less than five years, more money than the national debt of this country when you measure the value of health restored, suffering humanity relieved of its agonies and diseases. Money which otherwise would have been expended in funerals, doctors and drug bills, loss of labor, etc. Swanson's "5 Drops" never fails to cure. It has cured and is curing millions of people afflicted with acute and chronic rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, asthma, la grippe and catarrh of all kinds. It will cure you. Try it. Large-sized bottle \$1.00, sent on receipt of price; charges prepaid; 25-cent sample bottle sent free, on receipt of 10 cents to pay for mailing. Agents wanted. Swanson's Rheumatic Cure Company, 164 Lake St., Chicago.

Woman and the Automobile.

It has long been scientifically demonstrated that a woman cannot throw a stone straight. It now appears that she steers an automobile the way she throws a stone. There are a few possibilities in the near future, a wabbling bike can be dodged by an athletic sprinter, but a wabbling automobile has a horror all its own.—N. Y. Press.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 8th day of December, A. D. 1898. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Let us then be up and doing. With a heart for any fate. Throw away the rag you're chewing. Either fish or cut the bait. —Chicago Tribune.

From Baby in the High Chair

to grandma in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for coffee. Never upsets the nervous system, never injures the digestion. Made from pure grains it is a food in itself. Has the taste and appearance of the best coffee at 1/2 the price. It is a genuine and scientific article and is come to stay. It makes for health and strength. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

A Lack of Capacity.

"Isn't it wonderful that one small head can carry all he knows?" "No. The wonder is where he stores all he thinks he knows." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

To California via the Midland Route.

Every Friday night, at 10:35 p. m., a through Tourist Car for San Francisco, carrying first and second-class passengers, leaves the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Union Passenger Station, Chicago, via Omaha, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City (with stop-over privileges at Salt Lake City), for all points in Colorado, Utah, Nevada and California.

The Tourist Car berth rate from Chicago to San Francisco is only \$6.00, and the sleeping car berth should be reserved a few days in advance of departure of train.

Through tickets and sleeping car accommodations can be secured from any agent in the east, or by applying at the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Depot or City Ticket Offices in Chicago.

Send for our free illustrated California folders. Address Geo. H. Heathford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

He Hadn't Seen It.—Rollingstone—"Have you ever seen the seashore?" Droll—"No; I can't afford it. All my earnings are invested down there, though. My wife goes every summer."—Ohio State Journal.

Oklahoma. Its wonderful resources and superior advantages to home-seekers are set forth in a handsome illustrated pamphlet just issued by the Frisco Line Passenger Department. Copy will be mailed free on application to Bryan Snyder, G.P.A., St. Louis, Mo.

Many a writer has made a goose of himself by taking a quill in his hand.—Elliott's Magazine.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Every man abuses the fool doctrines of others, and is faithful to his own.—Acheson Globe.

If you want to be cured of a cough use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities like flour, wheat, corn, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

"I GAVE little thought to my health," writes Mrs. Wm. V. Bell, 230 N. Walnut St., Canton, O., to Mrs. Pinkham, "until I found myself unable to attend to my household duties. "I had had my days of not feeling well and my monthly suffering, and a good deal of backache, but I thought all women had these things and did not complain. "I had doctored for some time, but no medicine seemed to help me, and my physician thought it best for me to go to the hospital for local treatment. I had read and heard so much of your Vegetable Compound that I made up my mind to try it. I was troubled with falling of the womb, had sharp pains in ovaries, leucorrhoea and painful menses. I was so weak and dizzy that I would often have severe fainting spells. I took in all several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier and used the Sanative Wash, and am now in good health. I wish others to know of the wonderful good it has done me, and have many friends taking it now. Will always give your medicine the highest praise." Mrs. A. TOLLE, 1946 Hilton St., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I was very thin and my friends thought I was in consumption. Had continual headaches, backache and falling of womb, and my eyes were affected. Every one noticed how poorly I looked and I was advised to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. One bottle relieved me, and after taking eight bottles am now a healthy woman; have gained in weight 95 pounds to 140 pounds, and everyone asks what makes me so stout."



Pimples, Blackheads, Red Rough, Oily Skin PREVENTED BY

Cuticura SOAP

Pure and sweet and free from every blemish is the skin, scalp, and hair cleansed, purified, and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. It removes the cause of disfiguring eruptions, loss of hair, and baby blemishes, viz.: The clogged, irritated, inflamed, or sluggish condition of the pores. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP, at ONE PRICE—namely, 25 CENTS—the best skin and complexion soap and the best toilet and baby soap in the world.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup advertisement with logo and text: "Cures all 'Throat and Lung Affections. Get the genuine. Refuse substitutes. Dr. Bull's Pills cure Dyspepsia. Trial, 20 for 5c."

Carter's Ink advertisement with logo and text: "Makes millions think. A. N. K.—C 1783. Send for free booklet. Miles B. Stevens & Co., Washington, D.C. Established 1862. Branches: Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit."

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FREE ONE OF THE GRANDEST OFFERS EVER MADE. The first five persons procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book from their grocer, will each obtain one large 10c. package of "RED CROSS" Starch, one large 10c. package of "HUBINGER'S BEST" Starch, two Shakespeare panels printed in twelve beautiful colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, the finest of its kind ever printed, all absolutely free. Will obtain from their grocer the Endless Chain Starch Book which will obtain from their grocer two large 10c. packages of starch for 5c. and the beautiful presents which are being given away. This offer is only made for a short time to further introduce the famous "RED CROSS" Starch, and the celebrated "HUBINGER'S BEST" cold water Starch. Ask your grocer for this starch.