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ADVERTISEMENTS

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JOB WORK

Of every description, promptly done by competent workmen whose whole time is devoted to that branch.

POETRY.

The Tick of the Clock at Midnight.

'Tis the click of the clock at midnight,
Solemly, startlingly clear,
Like the throb of a fevered pulsation
Made audible to the ear.
Through the house reigns a death-like silence,
The death-like silence of sleep,
While the fragments of time, like meteors,
Pass flashing across the deep.
From the coming eternity rushing,
They illume for a moment our sky,
But no power can stay their departure;
They touch us and hover by.
They touch on the heart of the watcher,
And utter these words in his ear,
"Can ye not watch for one hour,
And our soul-stirring message hear?
We are God's messengers, speeding
With swift and invisible flight,
And we speak to you best in the silence
Of the quiet dead-hush of the night.
Remember we carry our message
Of what ye are doing on earth
To the Bountiful Father in Heaven,
Who endowed you with souls at your birth.
What are ye doing, oh, mortals!
With that glorious gift of a soul?
For what are your strongest yearnings,
And what is the longed-for goal?
Pleasure, and power, and riches,
Leisure, and freedom from care—
Is it for these ye are striving?
Such strivings must end in despair.
Like a butterfly crushed in the grasping,
So pleasure is crushed when caught,
And power must end in weakness.
And riches must end in naught;
While indolent leisure lies basking,
Sleepily, selfishly glad,
Till the adder of conscience stings it,
And the terror driveth it mad.
Soon the dawn will streak the horizon
And herald the fateful day;
Prepare! Lo, the kingdom of heaven
Approacheth! Watch and pray!"

MISCELLANY.

The House-Top Saint.

'Yes, yes, sonny, I's mighty fo'-handed, and no ways like poo' white trash, nor yet like any of dese onsanctified col'd folks dat grab deir liberty like a dog grabs a bone—no tanks to nobody!'

Thus the sable, queenly Sybil McIvor ended a long boast of her prosperity since she had become her own mistress, to a young teacher from the North, as she was arranging his snowy linen in his trunk.

'I'm truly glad to hear of all this comfort and plenty, Sybil; but I hope your treasures are not all laid up on earth. I hope you are a Christian?' asked the young stranger.

Sybil put up her great hands, and straightened and elevated the horns of her gay turban; and then, planting them on her capacious hips, she looked the beardless youth in the eye and exclaimed, with a sarcastic smile:

'You hope I'm a Christian, do you? Why, sonny, I was a 'spectable sort of a Christian afore your mamma was born, I reckons! But for dese last twenty five years I's done been a mighty powerful one—one o' de kind dat makes Satan shake in his hoofs—I is one of the house top saints, sonny!'

'House-top saints? What kind of saint are those?' asked the young Northerner.

'Ha, ha, ha!' laughed Sybil; 'I thought like's not you never heerd tell on 'em up your way. Dey's mighty scarce anywhere; but de Lor's got one on 'em, at any rate, in dis place and on dis plantation!' replied Sybil, triumphantly.

'And that is you?'

'Yes, sonny, dat is me!'

'Then tell me what you mean by being a house top saint'?

'Well, I means dat I's been t'rough all de stories of my Father's house on earth, from de cellar up; and now I's fairly on de ruff—yes, on de very ridge pole; and dere I sits and sings and shouts and sees Heaven—like you never sees it t'rough de clouds down yere.'

'How did you get there, auntie?'

'How does you get from de cellar to de parlor, and from de parlor to de chamber, and from de chamber to de ruff? Why, de builder has put sta'rs thar, and sees 'em and puts your feet on 'em and mounts, ha?'

'But there are the same stairs in our Father's house for all. His children, as for you; yet you say house-top saints are scarce?'

'Sart'n, sonny. Sta'rs don't raise people up 'less dey mounts 'em. If dere was a million o' st'rs leadin' up to glory, it wouldn't help dem dat sits down at de bottom and howls and mourns 'bout how helpless dey is!—Brudder Adam, dere, dat's a blackin' of your boots, he's de husban' o' my bussum, and yet he s nothin' but only a poor, down cellar 'sciple, sittin' in de dark, and whinin' and lamentin' 'cause he ain't up stairs. I says to him, says I, 'Brudder'—I's allus called him Brudder since he was born into de kingdom—'why don't you come up into de light?' 'Oh,' says he, 'Sibby, I's too onworthy. I doesn't desarve de light dat God has made for de holy ones.' 'Phoo,' says I, 'Brudder Adam, don't you 'member,' says I, 'when our massa married de gov'ness, arter ole missus' death? Miss Alice, she was as poor as unfeathered chicken; but did she go down cellar and sit 'mong de po'k bar'ls and de trash 'cause she was poor and wasn't worthy to live up st'rs? Not she! She tuk her place to de head o' de table, and w'ar all de lacery and jewelry massa gib her, and hold up her head high, like was sayin' ''I's no more poor gov'ness, teachin' Col'n McIvor's chil'n; but I's de col'n's b'loved wife, and I stan's for de mother of his chil'n,' as she had a right to say. And de col'n love her all de more for her not bein' a fool and settin' down cellar 'mong de po'k bar'ls.'

'Dere, sonny, dat's de way to talk to Brudder Adam. But so fur it hain't fotched him up. De poor, deluded cretur' tinks he's humble, when he's only low minded and grovelin' like. It's unworthy of a blood bought soul for to stick to de cold, dark cellar, when he mought live in de light and warmf, up on de house top.'

'That's very true, Sybil; but few of us reach the house top,' said the young man, thoughtfully.

'Mo' fools you, den!' cried Sybil. 'De house top is dere, and de sta'rs is dere, and de glorious Master is dere, up 'bove all, callin' to you day and night, 'Frien', come up higher!' He reaches down His shinin' han' and offers for to draw you up, but you shakes you head and pulls back and says, 'No, no, Lord; I isn't nothin'.' Is dat de way to treat Him who has bought life and light for you? Oh, shame on you, sonny, and on all down cellar and parlor and chamber Christians!'

'What are parlor Christians auntie?' asked the young man.

'Parlor Christians, honey? Why, dem's de ones dat gets barely out o' de cellar and goes straightway and forgets what kind o' creturs dey was down dere. Dey grow proud and dresses up fine, like de worl's folks, and dances, and sings worl'ly trash o' songs, and has only jus' 'ligion 'nough to make a show wid. Our ole missus, she used to train 'mong her col'd folks wuss den ole King Furio did 'mong de 'Gyptians. But bless you, de minute de parson or any other good brudder or sister come along, how she did tune up her harp! She was mighty 'ligious in de parlor, but she left her 'ligion dere when she went out. I do tink missus got to Heaven, wid all her infirmities. But she did't get very high up till de bridegroom come and called for her. Den she said to me, one dead-o'-night, 'Oh, Sibby,' says she—she held tight on to my han'—'Oh, Sibby, if you could on'y go' long o' me, and I could keep hold o' your garments, I'd have hope o' gettin' t'rough de shinin' gate! Your clothes and your face and your han's shines like silver, Sibby,' says she. 'Dear soul,' says I, 'dis light you see shinin' isn't mine. It all comes 'flected on to poor, black Sybil from de cross; and dere is heaps more of it to shine on to you and every other poor sinner dat will come near 'nough to cotch de rays.' 'Oh,' says she, 'Sibby, when I heard you shoutin' 'Glory to God!' and talkin' o' Him on de housetop, I t'ought it was su'stition and ignorance. But now, Oh, Sibby, I'd like to touch de hem o' your garment, and wipe de dust off your shoes, if I could on'y catch a glimpse o' Christ. 'Do you believe dat you's a sinner, missus?' says I. ''Yes, de chief o' sinners,' says she, with a groan. 'Do you b'lieve dat Christ died for sinners, and is able to carry out his plan?' says I. 'Yes,' says she. 'Well, den,' says I, 'if you's sinner 'nough, and Christ is Savior 'nough, what's to hender your bein' saved? Jus' yo quit lookin' at your self, and look to Him.'

'Den she cotch sight o' de cross, and she forgot herself; and her face lit up like an angel's: and she was a new missus from dat dar hour till she went up. She died a-singin':

'In my han' no price I bring,
Simply to dy cross I cling.'

But she might have sung all de way 'long, if she hadn't forgot de hoomiliation o' de cellar, and 'buted de privileges o' de parlor. Parlors is fine tings: but dey ain't made for folks to spend deir whole time in.'

'What's a chamber saint, auntie?' asked the young man.

'Chamber saints is dem dat's 'scaped de dark and de scare o' de cellar, and de honey traps o' de parlor, and got t,rough many worries, and so feels a tired, and is glad o' rest. Dey says, 'Well, we's got 'long mighty well, and can now see de way cl'ar up to glory.' And sometimes dey forgets dat dey's on'y half way up, and tinks dey's come off conqueror a ready. So dey's very apt to lie down wid deir ha'n folded, tinkin' dat Satan isn't nowhar, now. But he is close by 'em, and he smooves deir soft pillows, and sings 'em to sleep and to slumber; and de work o' de kingdom don't get no help from dem—not for one while. De chamber is a sort o' half way house made for rest and comfort; but some turns it into a roostin' place. You know Brudder Bunyan, sonny?'

'No.'

'What, never heerd tell o' John Bunyan?'

'Oh, yes'

'I t'ought you couldn't all be so ignorant 'bout 'ligion up in Boston as dat! Well, you know he wrote 'bout a brudder dat got asleep and los' his roll; and dat's what's de matter wid heaps o' Christians in de worl'. Dey falls asleep and loses deir hope.'

'And do you keep in this joyful and wakeful frame all the time, auntie?' asked the young learner.

'I does, honey. By de help o' de Lord and, a contin'al watch, I keep de head o' de ole sarpint mashed under my heel pretty general. Why, sometimes, when he rises up and thrusts his terrible fangs out, has such power gin to stomp on him dat I can hear his bones crack, mos' ly! I tell you, honey, he don't like me, and he's mos' gin me up for los'.'

'Now, Sybil, you are speaking in figures. Tell me plainly how you get the victory over Satan.'

'Heaps o' ways,' she replied.—'Sometimes I gets up in de mornin', and I sees work 'nough for two men 'head o' me. Maybe my head done ache and my narves done rampant; and I hears a voice sayin' in my ear, 'Come or go what likes, Sibby, dat ar work has got to be done. You's sick and tired a-ready. Your lot's a mighty hard one, Sister Sibby'—Satan often has de impertinence to call me 'sister'—'and if Adam was on'y a pearter man, and if Tom wasn't lame, and if Judy and Cle'patry wasn't dead, you could live mighty easy. But jus' you look at dat ar pile o' shirts to iron, 'sides cook in' for Adam and Tom, and keepin' your house like a Christian orter!' Dat' how he 'sails me when I's weak. Den I faces straight 'bout and looks at him and says, o' Scripter,—'Cl'ar out and git ahind my back, Satan! Dat ar pile o' shirts ain't high 'nough to hide Him dat is my strength.' And sometimes I whisks de shirts up and rolls dem into a bundle, and heaves 'em back into de clothes basket, and says to 'em, 'You lay dar till to morrer, will you? I ain't no slave to work for Satan, for I can 'ford to wait and sing a hymn to chere my sperits if I like.' And den Satan drops his tail and slinks off, most gin'ral; and I goes 'bout my work a singin':

My Master bruise de serpint's head
And bind him wid a chain;
Come, brudders, holdoujah shout,
Wid all your might and main!
Holdoujah!

'Does Satan always assail you through your work?' he asked.

'No, bless you, honey; sometimes he 'tacks me t'rough my stummick; and dat's de way he 'tacks rich and grand folks most gin'ral. If I eat too hearty o' fat bacon and corn cake in times gone, I used to get low in 'ligion, and my hope failed, and I was such a fool I t'ought my Christ had forgotten to be gracious to me! But I knows better now, and I keep my body under, like Brudder Paul; and nothin' has power to sep'rate me from Him I loves. I's had sorrows 'nough to break down a dozen hearts dat had no Jesus to share 'em wid, but every one on 'em has on'y fotched me nearer to him. Some folks would like to shirk all trouble on deir way to glory, and swim into de shinin harbor t'rough a sea o' honey. But, sonny, dere's crosses to b'ar, and I ain't mean 'nough to want my blessed Jesus to b'ar 'em all 'lone.—It's my glory here dat I can take hold o' one end o' de cross and help Him up de hill wid de load o' poor, bruised and wounded sinners He's got on His hands and His heart to get up to glory. But, la! honey, how de time has flew! I mus' go home and get Brudder Adam's dinner; for its one o' my articles o' faith never to keep him waiten' beyond twelve o'clock when he's hungry and tired, for dat allus gi'es Satan fresh 'vantage over him. Come up to my palace, some day, and we'll have more talk 'bout de way to glory.

The Matrimonial Lottery.

A young stranger called on Dr. M'C— one evening, while he was pastor in New York city, to engage his services in the performance of a nuptial ceremony.

'I wish to make a bargain with you, doctor,' said the young man. 'I think the girl I am to marry will make a first rate wife. If you will wait a year for your fee, and she turns out as I think she will, I'll then give you fifty dollars.'

They agreed, the young couple were married, and the incident passed from the doctor's mind. At the end of a year, at the same time in the evening, the young man called again. The doctor did not recognize him at first.

'Do you not remember the bargain we made when you married me a year ago?'

'Oh yes,' replied the doctor.

'Well,' said the young man, 'she is twice as good as I thought she was. There's one hundred dollars for you.'

Exactly the opposite of this is the following:

A clergyman in one of the Hudson river towns united a German couple in marriage. When the knot was tied, the bridegroom said, 'Dominie, I've got no monish, but I'll send you von leetle pig.' It was done, and the circumstance was forgotten by the clergyman. Two years afterward he met the German in another town, for the first time since the marriage ceremony was performed.

'Dominie,' said the German, 'you remembers you married me, and I gave you von leetle pig?'

'Yes.'

'Vell, if you'll unmarry me, I vill give you two leetle pigs.'

When Senator Davis wakes up in the morning he calls out to his private secretary: 'John, on which side did I vote yesterday?' 'Democratic,' says John. 'Ah! then this is the Republicans' day. John, put a cannon ball in each coat tail pocket.'

The Buried Bungalow.

'What can this mean?' asked I, reining up my horse close to the dense milk thorn hedge that shut in Mr. Warren's pretty house, and its garden gay with flowers from the plantations, the green valley, the upland pastures and the dazzling peaks of the Himalayas soaring overhead. There, on a fragment of rock, stood the well known tall form of the planter himself, angrily confronting a motley mob of natives, some tawny, others yellow skinned and a few nearly black. These, although they had flung aside hoe and spade, I knew to be the coolies employed at the prosperous hill station, where such a scene of confusion had been hitherto unknown.

'The scoundrels are going to leave me, that's all!' said Mr. Warren curtly; and at that instant there stepped forward in advance of the rest a gaunt Tibetan, clad in sheep skins, who ceremoniously and with perfect gravity placed on the ground a fragment of wheaten cake, a handful of salt, and a lota or brass drinking cup nearly filled with coins, from silver rupees to copper pice. Then pointing with a peeled willow wand that he held in his hand to the food and the money thrice, he snapped in twain the slender stick, and with bent head and downcast mien stood motionless as though waiting to be questioned.

'What mummery is this?' asked I in an undertone. My intended father-in-law, who knew the people and the country better than I did, shook his head.

'It means michief,' he whispered. 'Something terrified the superstitious curs, and see! they renounce my bread and salt, return the advance of wages and break the wand, in token that they are my men no more. You mean, he added harshly, in the Begali dialect, 'to desert me then, Han Gorain?'

'The Sahib Warren is a good master,' replied the Tibetan in the same language. 'If we go, it is because the evil eye has looked upon his threshold, and the voice that never lies has laid a curse on Yirmi Sou, and all that dwell there.'

The man spoke slowly and with some difficulty, such as those who use a foreign tongue imperfectly mastered; but he uttered his brief speech with emphasis, and with a certain dignity of bearing. Behind him stood the Tibetans and hill men, sturdy fellows, on whom devoted the rough work of trenching and dyke building, while a little way off clustered the dusky coolies from India proper, their lips tightened over their shining teeth, and in attitudes expressive of the most abject servility. Clearly there was no stimulus short of physical fear which would have nerved these crouching creatures to disobey the Burra Sahib, or owner of the plantation, whose lightest word had been law to his meek subordinates.

'If the Sahib will hearken to the counsel of the poor,' said the spokesman after a pause, 'he and his will hasten away before—'

But here Mr Warren lost patience, and interrupted the orator, roundly rebuking the whole gang as a pack of craven hounds, frightened at their own shadows, and without a spark of manliness to redeem them. Were it worth while, he said, he could gallop over to the nearest magistrate and enforce the performance of the contract under pain of flogging and imprisonment; but he wanted no half hearts in his service, so they might go. 'You hear me?' he thundered, silencing Han Gorain's fresh effort to speak; and the men slunk away, cowed, as Orientals usually are, by this undoubting assertion of authority. The planter recovered his temper as soon as the recusants had departed, and laid his broad hand on my shoulder, saying with a jolly laugh, 'A lesson George, my boy, as to the thorns that will lie in your path when you and Edith live here in my stead, as I hope you'll do, after the gathering of the next tea crop, and set-to to feather your nest, as her mother and I have done. I thought better things, too, of the overseer—that Han Gorain, who, before some heathen hobgoblin scared him, was a shrewd and reliable servant. But never mind! Come in, Musgrave, come in! The parson from Nynee Tal is here already and you must help the bride expectant to entertain him until dinner time.'

Pretty Edith, who was on the morrow to become my wife, smiled away any uncomfortable feelings which the conduct of Han Gorain and his companions had left behind; and neither she nor her parents, nor Mr. Edwards, the clergyman, who had come over expressly to perform the marriage ceremony, seemed to attach any importance to the panic among the coolies.

'It was something,' explained Mr. Warren, 'about Alph Dagh, the Big Mountain, at the foot of which we live, but I have been a planter here too long to care for the tattle of coolies. They are like children who talk of the nursery ghosts until they see it in every dark corner. A delightful life I should have led here, had I been credulous.'

And with that he dismissed the subject, and the evening passed genially enough. Later on, however, after the whispered farewell to my sweet Edith in the porch, draped with the glistening leaves and big white blossoms of the Indian creeper, after the ride home to my own dwelling among the hills, and when my head rested on its pillow, a vague sense of insecurity beset me afresh; and even when I fell asleep my dreams were troubled and sad, not such as should visit the slumbers of one on whom the world smiled as it did on me, George Musgrave. The dawning of the new day—my wedding day—however, chased away the clouds from my mind, and when I mounted my horse to ride to Yirmi Son, attired as a bridegroom should be, my heart was light and full of hope. Edith loved me better than I deserved, I knew that; and it was her father's intention to establish the young couple on his own fine plantation, while he and Mrs. Warren returned to England to enjoy their well earned competency.

The day was fine—no rarity in the East—but a sort of silvery haze hung over the peaks northwards, and there were frequent gusts of ice cold wind rushing down from gap and pass in the rocky range that forms the boundary of India. I rode on, and presently from an angle in the mountain road I caught a glimpse of the 'Twenty Springs,' as Mr. Warren's thriving station was called, with its gardens and meadows, and the now deserted plantation and the empty huts of the coolies. Then I turned the corner and saw it no more, but even as it vanished from my eyes I heard a strange, deep sound like that of distant thunder, the nature of which I could not divine. My horse suddenly snorted and reared and then stood trembling, and could scarcely be urged forward. While I was in the act of stooping forward to pat the Arab's glossy neck, speaking soothingly to him the while, there broke upon my ear a sullen roar, louder, nearer at each instant, and culminating in a crash so dreadful that the simultaneous discharge of a thousand cannon would have seemed punny when compared with it.

Deafened, dizzy and confused, I dismounted from my frightened horse, now wholly unmanageable, and hurried on foot to a spot whence as I remembered, Edith's home was in sight. The air was thick with dust and withered leaves, but as the prospect grew clearer I could see no trace of the bungalow, of its homestead and gardens, or of the thriving tea plantations and vedrant meadows around it. Vainly did I strain my eyes to catch one well known feature of the familiar scene. Nothing was visible save a dreary waste of stones, mud and rocks, filling up half the valley, and above which hung a cloud of tawny dust that was slowly subsiding.

As I stood stupidly gazing on the scene of ruin, I caught sight of a man, bareheaded and with a scared white face. I knew him. It was the young clergyman who had come over from Nynee Tal to perform the marriage ceremony between Edith and me

'Mr Edwards?' I said, inquiringly, as I neared him.

He caught my hand, covered his face and burst into tears. Then for the first time I realized what fear was.

'For pity's sake, tell me all!' cried I hoarsely. 'Is Miss Warren—Is Edith safe? What has—'

'Of all beneath that roof—the roof of Mr. Warren's hospitable house—I alone am spared,' answered the clergyman in broken accents; 'Death, the grim mower, has garnered in his harvest there.'

The cause of the disaster was but too evident. A stone avalanche, or moraine as it is called in Switzerland, had rushed down from the unscaled heights of the huge mountain towering above Yirmi Sou, and had overwhelmed all beneath it.

'I caught a glimse of Miss Warren in the garden, as the stony flood burst on us with its deafening roar,' said the clergyman as he grew calmer; 'it may be that God's mercy has spared her life too.'

And, indeed, I have much to be thankful for, since my dear Edith was found, fainting but unhurt, at the foot of a tall cedar, the only tree left standing, wedged in between fallen rocks. But the other inmates of the house had perished, nor were their bodies ever extricated from the mighty mausoleum which Nature's own hand had piled above them. Edith and I have been married these five years, but our home is in England not in India; and sometimes, I see a shadow come across my wife's fair face, I know that she is thinking of those who sleep below the cruel stones at Yirmi Sou.

She Didn't Scare.

A boy who was disappointed the other day in making a sale of tinware to a woman on Park street Detroit, muttered something which excited her indignation, and she gave him a great big piece of her mind. In 'jawing back' he said:

'Your husband ought to be arrested for working on Sunday!'

'Working on Sunday—come here, bub! Now, bub, if you'll prove that my husband ever worked on Sunday, or any other day in the week, I'll give you a dollar! I've lived with him for twenty years, and have always had to buy even his whisky and tobacco, and now if he's gone to work I want to know it!'

The boy backed off without another word.

A Steam Jackass.

A man living near Nashville, Washington county, Ill., has recently invented an apparatus to take the place of whistles for railroad signals, steamboats, fire alarms, factory calls and the like. He calls it the 'Telephone,' but the popular name is the 'Steam Jackass.' The inventor is a stock farmer, and has devoted much of his time to raising mules, whose habits and anatomy he appears to have studied carefully. On his farm there was a mule of more than ordinary power, whose voice could be heard a distance of four miles in every direction when he once got warmed up to his work. The owner computed that if he could set in motion all the air in a circle of eight miles in diameter, or twenty-five mile in circumference, or an area of fifty square miles, or thirty-two thousand acres, a hundred horse power jackass could, all other things being equal, rival any other noise yet discovered. He established the fact that the power of an ordinary ass is about one twelth of an indicated steam horse power. A steam engine of one thousand horse power would therefore be equal to the power of 12,000 asses. Wherefore, if one ass can fill a circle eight miles in diameter, 12,000 jackasses or 1,000 horse power would fill a circle of 95,000 miles in diameter. The inventor thought all this over carefully, arriving at the deduction that if he could take nature's vocal apparatus and apply to it a greater power, he could produce a larger and more satisfactory volume of sound. Filled with this idea, he put the mule to death, and carefully severed the head from the body. He then injected solutions of chloride of zinc and arsenic into the veins and arteries of the head and neck, to prevent decay of the flesh. India rubber was dissolved in sulphuric ether, and the solution forced through the trachea or windpipe and through the larnyx or throat. The ether evaporated, leaving a film of rubber on the membranes, and the injection and evaporation were continued until the rubber film was found of sufficient thickness. These organs were then subjected to a vapor of sulphur, heated to 300 deg., by which process the rubber was vulcanized, its elasticity increased, and the membranes rendered impervious to steam. These preparations completed, a short piece of rubber hose was attached to the wind pipe and connected with a steam boiler.

It was a moment of agony to the inventor, as he placed the ass head in the hands of an assistant, and slowly pulled the valve open; a momont of thrilling interest. As the steam was turned on, it passed into the windpipe, expelling the air and producing a sigh, followed by a groan, a snort, a chuckle, then a violent coughing and sneezing. As a full head of steam was carried on, the most fearful noise, the most frightful guffaw, the most vociferous bray that ever assailed mortal ears, were produced. The lips contracted, disclosing a terrible array of teeth; the features developed a Satanic grin; the jaws raised and fell, as the steam crowded the passages, and the ears participated in the general movement, giving to the head of the ass an animated and excited appearance. The man who was holding the head, gazed upon it a moment, with dilated eyes, colorless cheeks, knocking knees and protruding tongue; then, suddenly, losing all interest in the performance, emigrated. As for the inventor, his success exceeded his most sanguine expectations. For an instant he contemplated the head, his countenance working with every manifestation of intense delight; then he too started, probably to learn the greatest distance to which that voice would penetrate, leaving it still in operation with all steam on. The head had now got fully warmed up to its work, and that bray went hurtling through the universe. It was an acoustic earthquake, a sky shake; it was a storm, a hurricane of sound, a tornado, a cyclone of noise; it was a donkey carnival, a jackass Fourth of July. It was the greatest success the world has ever known.

Lighting Railway Cars.

Senator Wagner has at last solved the problem 'How to Light Railway Carriages,' a subject which has long perplexed managers of corporations. The problem, as solved, consists of a lamp in shape not unlike that of a telescope. The large end, at the bottom, contains machinery which, when wound up, causes a fan to oscillate, and this in turn gently forces the lard oil from the reservoir in the upper joint, saturating the wick, and making a light of surpassing brilliancy, steadiness, and strength. The apparatus is wound every ten hours. No chimneys are required, and this saves much time and expense and annoyance. The light has a power equivalent to thirteen candles. These lamps are furnished to each car, and a person is enabled to read the smallest print without the slightest difficulty. As soon as possible all the cars will be equipped with them. Mr. Wagner is now building several sleeping cars at Troy, in the Eastlake style, which promises to exceed for comfort and cheerfulness anything of the kind on wheels.

Two Blonde Switches.

Mrs. J. T. Ewers, of Fort Gibson, Indian Territory, ordered two switches of human hair from Mr. L. Shaw, of New York. On the 9th of last October they were sent out to her, and on the 5th of December Mr. Shaw sent a notice to Postmaster James, of New York, that the package had failed to arrive. The postmaster at Fort Gibson was communicated with and he reported back that he knew nothing of it. Mrs. Ewers began to grow very impatient and wrote to Mr. Shaw a very strongly worded letter. This was sent to Postmaster James, and after very diligent inquiry, on the 8th of March Postmaster Holloway, of Indianapolis, reported that he had found an envelope with the above address, with no contents, and that he had since ascertained that Charles Alderman, a clerk, had found a package such as described, and that the matter had been referred to Mr. French the superintendent of the special mail service, of the Cincinnati division. Subsequent investigations led to an application to General Hazen, at the dead letter office at Washington, who found and forwarded the two switches of blonde hair to Postmaster James, and they were subsequently transmitted to Mrs. Ewers.

Old Chums Meet.

A few days since, says the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, and old war worn veteran of the conflict with Mexico arrived in this city in want and wretchedness, on his way to Washington where he proposed to apply for admission to the Home provided by the Government for its dilapidated servants. Being short of funds, and not wishing to appear as a common beggar, the old man, whose name is Ridette, began making inquiries for the few survivors of the Mexican War. The first one he found was Colonel Cooley, and when each had recognized the other they recalled an acquaintance dating back thirty six years. In 1841 they both worked in a printing office in Wheeling. Afterward Ridette, like some printers of the present day, worked his way from city to city until the war broke out between this country and Mexico, when he found himself in New Orleans. By way of variety he joined a Louisiana regiment, and near the halls of the Montezumas he and Colonel Cooley renewed their acquaintance, which, by the fortune of war, was soon broken up again, and they never met until this week. Colonel Cooley hunted up a Mr. Mowry, who is also a Mexican veteran, and the two presented Ridettes' case to General Negley with such effect that the necessary papers were made out, and now the old man is on his way to Washington, where he hopes to spend the evening of his days amid congenial spirits.

An Eccentric Millionaire.

A sensation was created in Philadelphia yesterday by a report that Peter Herdic, the great lumber dealer, had failed. Subsequent investigation showed that the story was based on nothing more than allowing his notes to go to protest. Confidence was at once restored, as it is said to be one of the million aire's eccentricities to allow his paper to be protested. Said a prominent broker; 'Peter Herdic's notes have been going to prot st for years, and he thinks nothing of it. I know of a broker on the street with whom Mr. Herdic has been doing business who looks for him regularly the day after the notes are protested to come in and plank down sufficient money to cover them. Sometimes they will go as high as $10,000. No, sir, Peter Herdic can't fail. As long as the City of Williamsport is solvent he will be so; and it amuses me to hear a man ask the question you did.' At this the broker burst into a loud laugh. 'Tell you what I've seen? He has stood at the counter of a broker and received the announcement of notes going to protest as coolly as though he had made a big stake, and the next minute he negotiated for the purchase of thousands of dollars' worth of lumber. I always thought he liked to see his notes go to protest for the satisfaction of taking them up next day.

Buying Babies with Old Stamps.

A current note in Tuesday's *Journal* contained a query concerning the use made of the millions of old postage stamps which are collected. A correspondent is prompted by the question to inform the public of a practice which prevails in convents and other Catholic institutions in this country, and is almost unknown to those outside their walls. All canceled stamps are saved and sent to missionaries of the faith in China, who buy with those worthless scraps of paper, infants who would otherwise be destroyed in accordance with the custom of the more degraded Chinese. The many colored stamps are used for the decoration of walls, &c., by the ingenious Orientals, and are valued so highly that one hundred of them will buy a baby whose parents have it doomed to death. The little ones thus purchased are gathered into asylums, and reared in accordance with the laws and customs of Christian civilization.

ADVOCATE & TIMES.

UZAL M. OSBORN, EDITOR.

RAHWAY, THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1878

Just A Little More Copy.

The *Democrat* man, last week, very kindly furnished us a few more items for copy

"Wm. R. Melick having declined the nomination for Councilman in the first ward, Alford B. Cook, has been prevailed upon to fill the vacancy. This adds another good citizen to our Councilmanic ticket, and if the Postmaster don't find his "goose *Cooked*" on election day, we miss our guess. A few years ago Mr. Cook came with a half a doz en votes of beating Hon. John H. Lufbery, the great "unbeaten" in that ward."

Well you have once more missed your guess. You guessed seven years ago that we were only a victim when we ran for Freeholder, and you miss your guess again. We guess you had better put down your chin, wipe off your vest, and quit guessing. Either that old goose must have been uncommonly tough, or else your Cook was a poor hand at the business. He did not roast us half as bad as he did the great unbeaten. He has been cooked himself three times now and our advice is to put him on his nest and give him a rest.

"One, and one only, real thick-skinned Ring shark, dare put his nose out of water, and if the first warders do no send the harpoons of reform into his thick hide, then we are much mistaken."

That "Old Tax-payer" is slightly mistaken, aren't he? Those harpoons rolled off our hide like water off a duck's back. Perhaps they forgot to grind them up or the blades were not pointed with steel. That shark has a very good sized nose and is not afraid to shove it ahead of him every step. When you get your harpoons in order again send us word.

"The Postmaster has been prevailed upon to crowd Mr. Randolph off the ticket in the first ward, for Councilman. Take care, Uzal, Boss Hayes will be after you for taking too active an interest in politics.

Go slow now. You know you just fibbed a little when you said we crowded Mr. Randolph off the ticket. As for Boss Hayes, when he comes we will be here. He is not afraid of us and while we do not desire a third term of service in the Post Office, we may take a turn with you fellows and wrestle you out of that deal. Burnt children dread the fire.

The Legislature.

It is within the bounds of strictest truth to say, that no Legislature, within the recollection of the present generation, has left the State capital in such universal and richly deserved odium as that which adjourned last Friday night. It was dominated by a spirit of reckless and unscrupulous partisanship that trampled under foot, in the consummation of its purpose, old established and salutary customs, the rights of communities, and every principle of courtesy and fair usage. It displayed a fertility of resource in the invention of small and outrageous expedients, and a tyrannical unscrupulousness in carrying them into effect, which could only have been inspired by insatiable greed and absolute moral insensibility. Nothing else has engaged their attention, or been deemed worthy of a moment's respectful or earnest consideration. All their energies, their ingenuity, their meagre abilities, have been absorbed in promoting the lower and purely mercenary interests of the Democratic party.

No Legislature that has come to the capital for many years had before it so splendid an opportunity to make a good record and to establish itself in the hearts of the people. Its ears were filled with the complaints of a people distressed by a commercial and business prostration of unparalleled severity. Every interest was depressed, labor was necessitous and importunate for relief, the burdens of taxation, of debt, and of the times pressed heavily upon all. And yet this Democratic Legislature, instead of reducing has actually increased the burdens of the people—instead of retrenching has increased the expenses of government; instead of economizing has squandered the resources wrung from the distressed people. Not a single measure has been devised or passed for the relief of the taxpayers. While farmers, and business men, and laborers, are happy if, by ceaseless toil and the practice of Spartan frugalities, they can pay their heavy taxes and avoid running deeper into debt, this Legislature mockingly informs them that the enormous and princely emoluments of the State House Ring are not too great. The cries of labor, depressed with hardships and discouragements, are responded to by an act creating a new office for a needy Democratic politician at an annual salary of $2,500, to gather "statistics of labor." As a climax to their mean squandering of the hard earned money of the taxpayers they contract an incidental bill, to the outrageous amount of over sixteen thousand dollars. The expenditures of the unnecessarily prolonged session have also been reckless and enormous in other directions. The Legislature adjourned leaving the State still more grievously burdened than when it met.

In their partisan legislation, the majority has been still more profligate and inconsistent. They have trampled upon the rights of the people in ruthless violence. The traditional Democratic doctrine of local self-government, has been persistently violated. They have deprived communities of rights to control their local affairs, which had been enjoyed from time immemorial. They have even attempted to subvert the Constitution of the State in imposing a central despotism upon the city of Newark. They have changed local excise regulations, against the earnest protests of overwhelming majorities of the people. They have changed old municipal ward lines, of half a century's existence, and attempted to foist upon communities obnoxious changes in their forms of government. They have even disfranchised the students of our colleges, and stopped at no outrage upon the most sacred rights and feelings of the people. A Legislature animated by such ignoble ends, so utterly barren of all acts in the interests of the State, so neglectful of all attention, to the wants of the people, so wasteful of resources, so dead to the cry for retrenchment and reform, was never before seen in the State capital of New Jersey.

CITY ELECTION.

The Reform Ring Busted.

The Silver's, Pratt, Freeman Clique shelved for Life.

ANOTHER $100,000 SAVED.

"Wing the bell softly there's Quape on the Door."

City Bonds slightly Up!

The Ring Shark still sticks his Nose out, and his Goose not Singed.

"GOOD BY JOHN!"

The election on Tuesday in the various Wards was most quietly conducted. But few hangers on around the polls were visible, and but little discussion of the issues were heard. Work seemed to be the order and was quietly done. The prominent leaders of previous years were notably absent and new hands seemed to be at the bellows. The result is given below.:

FIRST WARD.

REP. TICKET, 147			DEM. TICKET,	131
Gibbons,	144	Mayor,	Crolius,	132
Chapin,	141	Water Com.	Morss,	135
Miller,	143	School Com.	Hulburt,	155
Ayres, Babel,	131 121	Chosen Freehold's	Pierson, Crowell,	139 131
Cladek,	136	Coroner,	Daly,	137
Turner, Terrill,	151 000	District Assessors.	Timmons, VanOrtw'k	124 000
Osborn,	143	Council.	Cook,	120
Mallon,	140	School Com.	Melick,	131
Bodwell,	149	Ward Clerk,	Schlundt,	130
Turner,	149	Judge Election	Jones,	127
Miller,	146	Inspector,	Haley,	125
Crane,	150	Constable,	Cashner,	123

SECOND WARD.

REP. TICKET, 173			DEM. TICKET,	170
Gibbons,	184	Mayor,	Crolius,	154
Chapin,	167	Water Com.	Morss,	174
Miller,	176	School Com.	Hulburt,	162
Ayers, Babel,	169 168	Chosen Freehold's	Pierson, Crowell,	167 161
Cladek,	152	Coroner,	Daly,	179
Turner, Terrill,	000 158	District Assessors	Timmons, VanOrtw'k	000 180
Martin,	175	Councilman,	Andelfing'r	166
Clark,	185	Ward Clerk,	Drumple'n	155
Garthw'te	177	Judge Election,	Schantz,	164
Geery,	171	Inspector,	Drew,	171
	000	Constable,	Spear,	000

THIRD WARD.

REP. TICKET, 302			DEM. TICKET,	215
Gibbons,	295	Mayor,	Crolius,	216
Chapin,	272	Water Com.	Morss,	235
Miller,	307	School Com.	Hulburt,	207
Ayers, Babel,	259 233	Chosen Freehold's	Pierson, Crowell,	267 251
Cladek,	261	Coroner,	Daly,	240
Turner, Terrill,	000 246	District Assessors.	Timmons, VanOrtw'k	000 258
Mansfield,	300	Councilman	Hill,	208
McKenzie,	289	"	Pratt	285
Witz,	288	Ward Clerk,	Davis,	218
Trussler,	291	Judge Election,	Brown,	215
Urmston,	288	Inspector,	Croson,	215
Harris,	199	Constable,	McVicar,	288
		Justice,	Tunison,	207

FOURTH WARD.

REP. TICKET, 119			DEM. TICKET,	135
Gibbons,	120	Mayor,	Crolius,	134
Chapin,	108	Water Com.	Morss,	142
Miller,	127	School Com.	Hulburt,	123
Ayers, Babel,	111 69	Chosen Freehold's	Pierson, Crowell,	142 183
Cladek,	108	Coroner,	Daly,	142
Turner, Terrill,	131 000	District Assessors.	Timmons, VanOrtw'k,	122 000
W.Wilson	118	Councilman,	J. Wilson,	132
Crane,	128	Ward Clerk,	Jaques,	112
Frazee,	125	Judge Election,	Reed,	120
Miller,	118	Inspector,	Voorhies,	135
Moffett,	123	Constable,	Brown,	114

RECAPITULATION.

MAYOR.

Gibbons,	144	1st Ward,	Crolius,	132
"	184	2d "	"	154
"	295	3d "	"	216
"	120	4th "	"	134
	743			626

WATER COMMISSIONER.

Chapin,	141	1st Ward,	Morss,	125
"	167	2d "	"	174
"	272	3d "	"	235
"	108	4th "	"	142
	688			686

SCHOOL COMMISSIONER.

Miller,	143	1st Ward,	Hulburt,	130
"	176	2d "	"	162
"	307	3d "	"	207
"	127	4th "	"	123
	753			632

FREEHOLDERS.

Ayers,	131	1st Ward,	Pierson,	139
Babel,	121		Crowell,	155
Ayers,	109	2d "	Pierson,	167
Babel,	108		Crowell,	101
Ayers,	259	3d "	Pierson,	267
Babel,	233		Crowell,	251
Ayres,	111	4th "	Pierson,	142
Babel,	69		Crowell,	183

CORONER.

Cladek,	136	1st Ward,	Daly,	137
"	152	2d "	"	179
"	261	3d "	"	240
"	108	4th "	"	142
	655			698

ASSESSORS.

Turner,	151	1st Ward,	Timmons,	124
"	131	4th "	"	122
	282			246
Terrill,	158	2d "	VanOrtwick	180
"	246	3d "	"	258
	404			438

COUNCILMEN.

Osborn,	143	1st Ward,	Cook,	130
Martin,	175	2d "	Andelfinger,	166
Mansfield,	300	3d "	Hill,	208
McKenzie,	289		Pratt,	215
Wilson Wm.	118	4th "	Wilson, John	132

CLERKS.

Bodwell,	149	1st Ward,	Schlundt,	130
Clark,	185	2d "	Drumplem'n,	155
Witz,	288	3d "	Davis,	218
Crane,	128	4th "	Jaques,	112

JUDGES ELECTION.

Turner,	149	1st Ward,	Jones,	127
Garthw'te,	177	2d "	Schantz,	164
Trussler,	291	3d "	Brown,	215
Frazee,	125	4th "	Reed,	120

INSPECTORS.

Miller,	146	1st Ward,	Haley,	125
Geery,	171	2d "	Drew,	171
Urmston,	288	3d "	Crusson,	215
Miller,	118	4th "	Voorhees,	135

CONSTABLES.

Crane,	150	1st Ward,	Cashner,	123
		2d "	Spear,	170
Harris,	199	3d "	McVicar,	288
Moffett,	123	4th "	Brown,	114

MAJORITIES.

Republican Ticket,	90
" Mayor,	107
" Water Commissioner,	3
" School "	131
Democrat, Coroner,	43
" Assessors,	32
Republican, "	36

COUNCILMEN.

" 1st Ward,	13
" 2d "	9
" 3d "	92
" 3d "	74
Democrat, 4th "	14

CHOSEN FREEHOLDERS.

Crowell over Ayers,	60
" Babel,	159
Pierson " Ayers,	49
" " Babel,	124

School Commissioner.

Mallon, 140 1st Ward.

NEW BRUNSWICK Republicans elected the entire city ticket, by majorities ranging from one hundred and thirty to over six hundred. Also elected five of the six Aldermen. Three Freeholders and three-fourths of the minor offices.

Political Clippings.

Democratic distrust of Secretery Sherman's plans increases in proportion as the prospect for his success brightens. The trouble is, the Democrats want him to fail, and are dreadfully afraid he won't.

If the Democratic Senators have picked out Mr. Thurman as their Presidential candidate, no Republican will raise a shadow of an objection. If he is nominated, the chief interest in the election will centre in the distance he runs behind in the Eastern and Middle States. He couldn't carry one of them, except Delaware.

The Pennsylvania Republican leaders say they are sure of carrying their State the next election by the best majority they have had for years. They propose to make the fight on an anti-Hayes platform, because they find no warm supporters of the President anywhere. His name excites no enthusiasm, and where there is not pronounced hostility there is lukewarmness on all questions of Administrative policy.

The Hon. Zachariah Chandler is said to have freed his mind with emphasis at the Republican Conference in Washington, on Thursday. He remarked that the Republicans all over the country have settled down to the belief that they need expect nothing from the President in recognition of past services, and that it seemed a matter of indifference to Mr. Hayes whether the party won in the Fall elections or not, He was sure though that the party had never carried a heavier load than it did during the last Presidential campaign with Mr. Hayes as the candidate.

It is clear enough that the Democratic uneasiness about the coming Congressional elections is growing daily. The party organs are nervous about Polk, and Glover and stolen seats, and are cautioning the statesmen at Washington concerning the foolishness of letting out so many evidences of their real character at so critical a moment. They declare that the Republican party is solid everywhere, no matter how much the leaders may differ with the Administration, and that the chances are dangerously good for turning over the control of the House to the Republicans The distracted editor seems to have grasped the situation with unusual accuracy.

THE WRONG KIND OF GAME.—Everybody has heard the story of the man who went fishing for catfish, and threw back a bass which he caught, with the remark, "When, I go fishing for cats." The Democrats in Congress are about in that predicament. They have been throwing out their investigation dragnet in all directions for Republicans, and every time they haul it they catch a Democrat. Door keeper Polk and Glover's expert, Moore, are the last ones caught, and the Democrats in the House are intensely disgusted. When they go fishing for cats they want cats.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

GETTING SCARED ALREADY.—It would be well if the Democrats at Washington appreciated the true character of the situation. There will be no walk over for the successful party. In bitterness and passionate character, the next presidential campaign is likely to leave even the last one far behind. Nothing seems more certain than that the Republicans will seek to make the sectional issue, in one form or another, paramount as before. It is their only issue, and although based upon prejudice instead of reason, it is a strong one. While the prospects of the Democratic party are doubtless favorable, it will require great efforts and sound political judgment to make its present anticipations a reality.—*Buffalo Courier*, (*Dem*).

◆

A citizen of Elkton, Md., recently had a dog that behaved in a very peculiar manner. He supposed that the animal was getting hydrophobia and shot it; but a post-mortem examination revealed a snake ten or twelve inches in length coiled around the animal's liver, and would, no doubt, in a short time have caused the animal's death.

◆

It appears that there is a better system of cremation in Madras than in any other part of India. In Bengal, dead bodies are placed on an open funeral pyre, which speedily gives forth an unpleasant odor, while vultures and dogs hover round. But in Madras the body is put in a sort of mud pie, and baked until nothing remains but the calcined bones, which are duly cast into the Cauvery.

◆

Frog culture is the latest Western industry, and is being systematically carried on in Minnesota. It is a simple process, consisting chiefly in the protection of eggs and tadpoles from birds and other enemies by means of wire screens. The product thus far reported amounts to 3,000 dozen legs, of which two thirds have been shipped to St. Louis, where they bring an average of twenty cents per dozen.

◆

TEXAS. The breaking up of the gang of Dick and Dell Dublin throws light on the way in which Mexico gets the credit of Texan maraudings. For nine or ten years these miscreants, often, according to the Austin *Gazette*, "crossing the Pecos River, in order to return, painted as Indians, and to rob, murder, and ravish on the credit of the red man." Reynold's company of rangers killed Dick Dublin and some of his gang, captured Dell Dublin and others, and drove the remainder into Mexico. Who knows how many so called Mexican raids were the work of this band, and how many more similar raids the survivors, disguised as Lipan Indians, may yet be guilty of?

◆

"Just one little drink" has made all the drunkards in the world.

State Items.

The newsboys on the Central Railroad are hereafter to be uniformed.

Hightstown has again elected a Temperance ticket.

The Hoboken Reform Association have nominated Assemblyman Lewis for Freehold, with a full city ticket of ward officers.

The teacher of the Denville school has served twenty-five years in his present position.

August Chambers, 10 years of age, found a pistol in the street, in Jersey City, and while playing with it shot himself in the hand.

Henry Bogardus was arrested in Jersey City on Wednesday night, on a charge of threatening to kill John Benny and Edward Kenny with an oyster knife.

The Attorney General has decided to appeal from the "opinion" of the Vice Chancellor in the case of the State Treasurer against the New Brunswick State Bank.

About 5 o'clock Friday afternoon a boy named Henry Hanzhold, of Beacon avenue, Jersey City Heights, was run over and killed in front of his residence by a truck belonging to Jones, Newark brewery.

A laborer plowing in a field belonging to A. R. Pierson, on Glenwood avenue, Jersey City Heights, Friday plowed up the remains of an infant a few days old. It had, to all appearances been recently buried.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has issued orders that all tramps who steal rides on the trains shall be arrested. This is on account of the accidents which have been caused by this practice.

Mr. James Bishop, of New Brunswick, just appointed by Gov. McClellan chief of the new Bureau of Statistics at a salary of $1,500, was once one of the wealthiest men in the State, but has lost nearly everything.

Letters have been received from George Taylor who mysteriously disappeared from Jersey City two weeks ago, in which he states that he left home on account of family difficulties, caused by his bad habits. He is residing in Ohio.

Director McDonald, of the Hudson county Freeholders, has had the report of the committee on the investigation of alleged irregularities at Snake Hill sent back for additional inquiry. He says that in several cases improper food has been furnished for the paupers and lunatics.

Harriet Colby, an old lady, who said she had come from Colorado Springs to visit her relatives in New York, acted so strangely at the Erie depot, in Jersey City, Friday, as to arouse suspicions of her sanity. She was taken to the station house, and is held to await the action of County Physician Converse.

Stewart, the Dover murderer, whose punishment was recently commuted to 20 years imprisonment, was taken to Trenton last week. Upon arriving at the prison and when about to enter its walls for so long a time, Stewart looked up at the massive structure and remarked: "I suppose this is my Summer residence;" and added, I reckon by the time I get out of here, I'll be a pretty good shoe-carpenter."

The Middlesex Circuit Court is occupied with the case of Voorhees Brower against the administrators of Ann Suydam, deceased. The plaintiff is the son-in-law of the deceased, who for a period of nine years preceding her death resided at this house When she died he was forgotten in her will, and he now asks payment for the board and lodging given her, beginning July 1, 1867, 470 weeks at $2 per week. For the eighteen weeks that his mother-in-law was sick, Brower wants $20 per week.

On Wednesday last Engineer Tom Keenan, of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, amused himself and audience by playing a tune on the whistle of his locomotive while standing opposite the telegraph office at Washington. The sounds were taken up by Mr. Beatty's telephone which connects the telegraph office with his piano and organ factory, distant nearly a mile and a half, and those in the factory heard the whistle through the telephone quite distinctly.

SELLING A MAN HIS OWN BONES.—A very queer case is this, in Newark, of stealing a man's own bones from him and then selling them back to him. For a number of years past the Listor Bros., fertilizers, have been buying bones from one Frank Burger, who sold the bones to the firm by the wagon load. Recently the firm missed some bones from stock consigned to them from the West via the Erie Railway. As the bones were spirited away after the arrival of the train, the firm notified the police, and detective Fischer went to work on the case. In Acqueduct street, on the premises of a family named Meyer, he found about three tons of the stolen property. He learned that about eight families have been in the habit of stealing the bones and engaging Burger to sell them. He arrested Alexander Meyer and his two daughters, two girls named Stradayer and a boy named Scrubler. He will make more arrests.

A memorial, to which nearly half a million signatures of members of the Church of England were appended, has been sent to Queen Victoria, praying her to use all the influence at her command "to repress the practise of auricular confession, which is so repugnant to the conscience and feelings of this Protestant country." Among the signatures are those of 75 noblemen, 37 ladies of title, 39 baronets, 23 right honorable and honorable gentlemen, 93 members of Parliament, 4 Sheriffs, 655 Magistrates and Justices of the Peace, 41 Mayors and Aldermen, 973 bankers and merchants, 22 Admirals, 46 Generals, 202 Colonels, 99 Majors, 247 Captains, 4 Deans, 4 Archdeacons, 30 Canons, 3,286 clergy, 1,628 Church Wardens, 727 surgeons, 350 physicians and doctors of medicine, 138 Barristers, 812 solicitors, 1,194 schoolmasters and 393,713 members of the Church of England not classified. Among the signers is the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh.

◆

The exportation of meat from this country to Great Britain, during the past six months, reached the large amount of 24,819 tons.

A Terrible Assault.

A VICIOUS SON NEARLY KILLS HIS MOTHER AND SISTER IN NEW YORK CITY.

About 11 o'clock last night officer McLaughlin noticed a woman hurrying along Grand street, crying bitterly, and with blood streaming down upon her clothes. He stopped her and made inquiries. She said her name was Eliza McCombe, of 271 Grand street, and that her son had attacked herself and daughter most viciously, and had nearly killed them. The daughter is a little girl about thirteen years of age. Officer McLaughlin called to his assistance officer Mc Avoy and Captain Jordan, and the mother and daughter were removed to the First Precinct station house. The mother who is a grey-haired woman, was cut very badly about the face, her cheek being laid open, her nose half severed and her chin split in two. Her head was also badly cut. The child Margaret McCombe, had several severe scalp wounds. These had been inflicted by Thomas McCombe, son of the old lady and brother to the child. He had assaulted them in their own house with a huge glass goblet, known as a "schooner," which he broke over his mother's face and then jabbed her and his sister with the jagged edges. Dr. Varick was called and the gaping wounds in both females were sewed up. The ambulance was sent for and they were removed to the City Hospital. Capt. Jordan and the before-mentioned officers went to the McCombe residence and found Thomas in bed, and his father guarding the door. They forced their way in and ordered Thomas to get up and dress. Both men were abusive and demanded a sight of Capt. Jordan's warrant. The old man took up his position against the closed door, and swore that he would not allow the son to be removed. Capt. Jordan quietly told the son to dress himself and, turning to the old man, said, "When we get ready, we are going to take that fellow to the station house. If you resist will take you too, and will lay you out if necessary." When they were ready Capt. Jordan ordered the old man out of the way, and he got out Young McCombe was taken to the station and locked up to await the result of the injuries inflicted by him on his relatives. Both men are very disorderly characters. They are the parties who were beating their women, and the police went to arrest them, but did not do it because officer J. J. Smith said they had no right to enter the house without a warrant. Young McCombe will probably get his deserts this time.

The Slatington Disaster.

The responsibility for the terrible accident on the Lehigh Valley Railroad Friday has not yet been fixed. There are several conflicting reports as to who is to blame. There is a signal, and it was the duty of the hind brakeman to signal engine No. 154, which was running irregularly. The engineers assert that the signal was not turned so as to signal them back, and several citizens confirm their statements. Even if they had been signalled it would have been impossible to stop the train, which was a heavy one, running on a down grade.

The noise and immense flames speedily attracted a crowd of people, which, as the day advanced, constantly increased. The Lehigh Valley Railroad Company immediately telegraphed for assistance, and by eight o'clock two hundred men were working at the blazing wreck, the railroad bridge having, in the meantime, been destroyed, the adjacent borough bridge damaged, and the machine shop and foundry of Williams & Costard entirely destroyed—loss, $13,000.—The pattern shop adjoining the foundry was saved. The Company's men used every effort to keep the crowd back from the vicinity of the flames, but it was impossible. Superintendent R. H. Sayre, Stanley Goodwin, and Robert Packer were early on hand, and directed the operation of removing the debris and combating the flames, which raged furiously.

Up to five minutes of nine o'clock there had been no loss of life, but at that time a burning tank that occupied an important position in the wreck was pulled over by a rope, so that its manholes were shut, and it exploded, scattering a large volum of burning oil over thirty of the people near by. The spectacle then was fearful to behold and terrible in its nature. Men rushed hither and thither, completely wrapped in flames, only one having the presence of mind to go to the river. Another ran into a house, and was saved by the inmates wrapping him in carpet and smothering the flames. Some passed friends who were powerless to help, and could only look on in speechless horror. The oil-soaked men were wrapped in flames that shot four or five feet above their heads. Some of those who had only a small quantity of oil on them escaped with slight burns, but about fifteen men were badly scorched.

Mr. Sayre prevented the explosion of another tank by having a Winchester rifle bullet shot through it, and oil spurted out of the bullet hole, increasing the flames.

At half past six last evening the fire was under control and no futher serious damage is expected. The total loss is estimated at $200,000. The amount of insurance is small.

The destruction of the bridge has seriously interrupted traffic. Men are already at work constructing a temporary bridge, and will have it completed in a few days. In the meantime the trains of the Lehigh Valley Railroad will run over the Lehigh and Susquehanna Road between Slantington and Coplay.

An Eccentric Well.

Wells in the oil regions, says a Pennsylvania paper, have flowed salt water, fresh water, gas and oil. We now have information that a well in Butler county has been flowing balls of fire. To add to the interest of the phenomenon, each of these balls of fire exploded with a loud report. The well is situated on the McCandless farm, in Butler county, Pa., considerable distance beyond developments. It was finished some time ago, and was drilled as a test well for that locality. About the time it was completed an immense vein of water was struck, which flowed one hundred feet into the air. The well has been flowing some months, and is yet throwing the water about fifty feet into the air. Recently the family living in the vicinity of the well well were startled by a loud, rumbling sound, not much unlike thunder, They found, on going out of doors, the noise proceeded from the well. Balls of fire rose above the column of water and exploded with considerable violence. This phenomenon continued for some time. Then the rumbling noise and balls of fire ceased.

General Items.

On the Pan Handle Railway no freight trains but such as have live stock and perishable matter are run on Sunday.

The Iowa House of Representatives has voted to submit to the people a constitutional amendment providing for woman suffrage.

It is satisfactory to hear that Representative Beverly Douglass has disgusted his constituents by his intemperance, and that General Fitzhugh Lee is likely to succeed him.

Prisoners in the jail at Beloit, Wis., easily overpowered and gagged the Sheriff, but found a barrier to their escape in the plucky person of the Sheriff's wife, who kept them at bay with a revolver until help came.

James Zeis, the thirteen-year-old son of a Springfield (Ind.) farmer, was reprimanded by a clerk for trying to steal a lead-pencil in the store to which he was sent, and took the reproof so much to heart that he went home and hanged himself.

London physicians advise those persons in the habit of using tobacco to give it up. It is far more poisonous than it used to be, and there are at present a large number of persons in the London hospitals totally blind from the free use of the weed.

At present there are no less than four different dollars in circulation—the currency dollar, value 99 cents in gold; the trade dollar, value 98 cents; and the new silver dollar, which contains 92 cents worth of silver and no more; the gold dollar, value 100 cents.

Mr. D. I. K. Rine, the temperance advocate, prints a card in the Toronto papers in which he announces that he will fill no more engagements until after his trial, and asks "a suspension of judgment and the measure of charity toward myself that I have extended to others."

A telegram from Richmond, Ky., to the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, dated March 25, says: "The Grand Jury dismissed the charges against General C. M. Clay for killing the negro, Perry White, in September last, there being no case against him." Life is secure under Democratic rule.

A movement is taking shape in San Francisco to so connect the sewer pipes with the street lamps that when they are lighted the sewer gas shall be burned together with the carburetted. It is asserted that the addition of the sewer gas has no noticeable effect upon the light.

During the recent famine in India not less than two millions of people died of actual starvation. A vast army was that; but as compared with the seventy millions wretchedly starving in China, the number seems almost small. We can not realize the horrors of either of these dreadful facts.

In Rhode Island there are 4,477 single women who pay taxes, and their average property is $4,510 each. The largest amount on which any one of them is taxed is $736,700, owned by a Providence woman, and thirty other widows or unmarried women in the city pay taxes on property averaging $100,000 each.

The Rev. Mason Chenowith stepped down from his Baptist pulpit in Bangor, Me., after preaching an eloquent sermon on "Purity of Character." A constable then entered and arrested him. He has since been sent to Ohio (where he has three living wives) to be tried for bigamy. There is also a charge of forgery against him.

The Rev. R. W. Dale, of Birmingham, England, who lectured at Yale, last year, says, in the Nineteenth Century, that that institution is more conservative than Oxford or Cambridge. He also says that Americans are less inquisitive than Englishmen, and that he saw more politeness here than during an equal amount of European travel.

The reason given by the Governor of Delaware for persistently refusing to interfere in behalf of the two men who were executed on slight evidence that was subsequently contradicted by the self-confessed perjurers who gave it, is that, as he could not legally commute the sentence, he had either to pardon the men or hang them, and he preferred to hang them.

Gov. Fairbanks, of Vermont, in his fast day proclamation says: "Let us especially pray that God will graciously vouchsafe to make and keep us as individuals, and as a State and a nation inflexibly honest, even in times of financial depression. So shall we fulfil our high destiny, and transmit to our children unimpaired the rich legacy received from our fathers."

The Kentucky State Superintendent of Public instruction protests against the endowment of a State Agricultural and Mechanical College with the funds devoted to the education of colored children. He wisely considers it a paramount duty of the State to provide for the education of its 40,000 white and 50,000 colored voters who are unable to read their ballot on election day.

An arrested "moonshiner" says there are about 200 illicit distilleries in Putnam County, Tenn., five being in a circuit of one-half mile. Every bushel of corn used produces an average of two and a half gallons of whiskey, and the price of corn in that locality seldom reaches fifty cents a bushel, making the price of whiskey less than twenty cents a gallon. It is generally sold at from one to three dollars per gallon.

The State Geologist of Georgia, reports that her agricultural, pastorial, and lumber resources are equal, if not superior to any State on the Pacific Slope, or in the North west. She has water power far more valuable and more generously diffused than New England. In gold she is equal to California, in copper to Tennessee, in coal to Pennsylvania, in iron to the most productive country, in pasturage to Kentucky, in soil to Iowa, in lumber to Maine, and in climate she is better and more unchangeable than any of them.

The recent experiments testing the effect of music on the inmates of the insane asylum on Blackwell's Island seem to substantiate the following conclusions: Rhythm was found to affect all whose vital natures were susceptible; melody affected those whose emotional natures were still susceptible; harmony affected only those whose intelligence had been developed and was not utterly extinct. This is in accordance with the accepted functions of these three musical elements—rhythm representing vitality; melody, harmony, mentality.

The Rev. B. S. Taylor, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Sandlake, N. Y., instead of preaching a sermon on the 24th ult., made this announcement; "The Board of Trustees have not paid my salary, have taken no notice of my demands, circulated no subscription paper, nor made any effort to fulfil their obligations to me. I am badly involved in debt, and do not propose to continue preaching for nothing. I therefore declare the pulpit vacant until God in His mercy can send you a minister who can live on air and wear buckskin breeches of his own make."

It is said that Prince Gortschakoff, the Russian Premier, never uses wine or tobacco, and that he is vigorous at the age of seventyeight. The Rev. Dr. Cuyler, of Brooklyn, said recently that he had preached for thirty years, and had only lost two Sabbaths during that time by ill health. He attributed this to having kept these rules: "Use no stimulants, take abundant sleep, never touch a sermon on Saturday night.' Edgar Allen Poe was a drunkard, and died at thirty-eight. Lord Byron was a drunkard, and died at thirty-six. Burns was a drunkard and died about the same age.

Counting the Cost.

England is counting her cash in anticipation of what may be needed before she gets through her troubles with Russia, and she has two prime resources which never fail in ordinary emergencies. Last evening Sir Stafford Northcote explained in the House of Commons that the revenue for 1877–1878 had been £79,763,298, and expenditure £78,903,495. The surplus for the past year was, consequently, £859,803. Of the six million vote three and a half millions had been actually expended and some further liabilities incurred. The surplus was thus converted into a deficit of £2,640,000. To meet this deficit and further liabilities the Government had applied £750,000 of the surplus revenue and issued exchequer bonds for £2,750,000; running for one year only. They thus commenced the year with a temporary debt of £2,750,000 The estimated deficit for 1878-1879 was £1,560,000. They further estimated the expenses of calling out the reserves at £400,000, which allowed for their being under arms three months. They estimated the expense which would have to be incurred for new dockyards and extra labor at £200,000, thus raising the supplementary estimates to £1,000,000 or £1,500,000. All of these expenses combined showed a total deficit of £5,300,000 or £5,800,000.

They proposed to meet during the present year the deficit on ordinary expenditure, the supplementary estimates and some portion of the outstanding debt and for the treasury bonds. For this purpose they proposed to increase the income tax two pence on the pound, which they estimated would produce £3,000,000; to increase the tobacco duty four pence per pound, which they estimated would produce £750,000, and increase the dog tax in a manner estimated to produce £100,000.

◆

A SALT RIVER IN ARIZONA.—It was long supposed that the brackishness of salt River, Arizona, was caused by the stream running over a bed of salt somewhere along its course. Its waters are pure and fresh from where it heads in the White Mountains to within fifty miles of where it empties into the Gila. Fifty miles from its junction with the Gila there comes into it a stream of water that is intensely salt. This stream pours out of the side of a large mountain, and is from twenty to thirty feet deep. It is very rapid, and pours into the Salt River a great volume of water. Here could easily be manufactured sufficient salt to supply the markets of the world. All that would be necessary would be to dig ditches and lead the brine to basins in the nearest deserts. The heat of the sun would make the salt. Were, there a railroad near the stream its waters would doubtless soon be turned and led to immense evaporating ponds. It is supposed that the interior of the mountain out of which the stream flows is largely composed of rock salt.

◆

"EXPLOSIVE GELATINE."—M. Nobel, the inventor of dynamite, has recently discovered a new explosive substance still more powerful than that. He has given it the name of "explosive gelatine," on account of its aspect, which closely resembles gelatine. The substance is composed of 94 to 95 per cent. of nitro-glycerine and 6 or 5 per cent of collodion mixed together. It is viscous, but can be easily cut with a knife or with scissors, and placed in cartridges or shells. Dynamite, it is known, has the disadvantage of being alterable by water—when it is moist the nitro glycerine separates from the absorbent. The new substance, on the contrary, does not give the least symptom of exudation; it is impermeable to water, which does not at all affect its explosive properties. It is inflamed in the same way as dynamite, and its power is at least 50 per cent, greater. Several nations—notably Italy and Russia—have, it appearst already adopted this substance for charging bombs, torpedoes, and mines.

Lieutenant Colonel Smith says that Sitting Bull has a large number of Indians with him, and as soon as his ponies are in proper condition he is likely to swoop down on the American territory convienient to his whereabouts for the purpose of raiding and of annoying the United States Government. The mounted police, although a very efficient body, yet are not numerous enough and are too much scattered to prevent the intended movements of Sitting Bull and his followers.

There was a time when wood was the universal fuel, and when whale oil and candles were the only illuminators. Both have been superseded by coal, gas, and kerosene oil. The turn of coal will come next to receive a check, though probably not an entire annihilation. Without counting on such inventions as Keely's motor, there are other things coming forward of more definite promise of usefulness. We noticed one, the heating of cities by steam from one or more incorporated sources of supply. There is no more reason why this should not be done, nor why food should not be supplied from large centrally located kitchens than there is against the supply of gas and water. Steam may yet be superseded as a motive power, and a new mode of lighting cities by the electrical light is about to be introduced in Cincinnati. The *Commercial* endorses its brilliance and economy, and says: 'We presume coal gas will remain useful for small houses and apartments, but for lighting streets and halls and all places where a great light is required, and minute diffusion is not essential, the universal adoption of the electric lamp is only a question of time, and not a long time either.

◆

A singular dream case is reported from St. Thomas, on the Canada Southern Railway. A week ago Jesse McConnell, a brakeman, was killed at Hurwich while coupling cars. His remains were brought home to his widowed mother, and that night she dreamed she saw two coffins, one of Jesse's and one containing the body of her son James, also a brakeman. She was so disturbed by this that early in the morning she telegraphed to James, asking him to come on at once to his brother's funeral. He answered that he was on his way, but he was killed at Bridgton, twenty miles from home, by falling off the platform of the car. His remains were conveyed to his mother, and, true to her dream, her two sons lay dead in the house together.

◆

THE AIRAPHONE.—Professor Edison whose improvements in the telephone are so well known, has taken another step in this line and perfected what he calls an airaphone. It is an instrument into which words can be articulated. They gather such a force as to be heard for a number of miles with great distinctness. It is in fact a talking fog horn. By it, captains of vessels could converse while three or four miles apart, and signal station officers could warn vessels off a dangerous coast in a more intelligent manner than is now done by the fog horn. A company of London merchants have faith enough in the new invention to enter upon negotiations looking to its application to the telegraph wires in London. The airaphone, it is claimed, may be used for a multitude of utilities It plays the reporter, even to giving language, emphasis, and other refinements of exact reproduction. [Remember in this connection the bursted Keely motor, which was to drive a locomotive a great distance on a gill of water.]

◆

The Senate Committee on Commerce has unanimously reached the conclusion that it is nessary to have more definite information in order that it may act intelligently on nominations made by the President. For instance, the committee desires to know in every instance where the canidate for an office actually resides; what his official record, if he has one, is; whether he is reappointed or not, and in case a vacancy has been caused by the removal of an officer whose term has not expired that the reasons for such removal should be set forth. The committee will probably request the President in making executive communications to convey to the Senate the information thus outlined.

◆

At the request of the Superintendent of the United States Naval Observatory at Washington, the Western Union Company has consented to transmit Washington time signal throughout the United States from the 1st to the 10th of May next, for the use of astronomers and others engaged in observing the Transit of Mercury, which is to occur on the 6th prox. The Observatory will send a signal daily at Washington noon from the 1st to the 10th of May, and one signal at 6 P. M., Washington time, on the day of the transit.

MARRIED.

JOHNSON—VORIS—April 4th, by the Rev J. Jay Pomeroy, Jacob B. Johnson, of Woodbridge Township, to Susan Voris, of Rahway.

A SUPPLEMENT.

A SUPPLEMENT to an ordinance to regulate the Burial of the Dead passed December 12th, 1876.

Be it ordained by the Common Council of the city of Rahway.

SEC. 1. What so much of Section 3, of the ordinance to which this is a Supplement, as provides for the publication of monthly and yearly statements by the City Clerk, be and the same is hereby repeated.

Passed April, 2d, 1878.

JOHN H. LUFBERY,
President of Common Council.

Attest—H. N. OLIVER, City Clerk.
Approved April 4th, 1878.

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WANTED.

ate Family having large, pleasant
ms, would like a couple of boarders.
this Office. april1-2w*.

IVIDEND.

TIONAL BANK OF RAHWAY, N.J.
ANNUAL DIVIDEND of three
er cent. payable on and after the
of April, has been declared by the
Directors.
W. FULLER, Jr., Cashier.
y, N. J., April 3d, 1878. april1-3t

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ett & Paterson,
MAIN & CHERRY STS.
DEALER IN
DS, NOTIONS, & FANCY GOODS.
Agents For
ka City Unlaundried Shirts.
Wamsutta Muslin,
Ply, all Linen Brown's
Elegantly made, per-
fect fit.
Agents For
B in Ton Kid Gloves.
pair warranted.
A new pair { 2 Buttons $1.00
for any that rip { 3 Buttons $1.15
or tear.
Agents For
Morrst Reliable Patterns.
c. What to Wear 15c. Quarterly
free on application. All now
april 1-3m

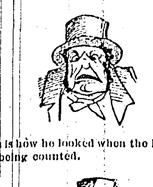
CITY GOSSIP.

RAHWAY, THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1878.

Our neighbor has kindly loaned us his cuts to illustrate our column. He used them to effect three years since, and now—well such is the fate of politics.

This is the ring master as he appeared just after he had issued his circulars announcing that his clique of reformers had saved the tax-payers $100,000 in three years—They did not see it.

This is the same chap when the polls had closed in the second ward and he scored 14 as the majority for his man Friday.



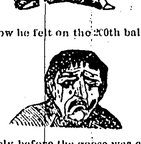
This is how he looked when the last ballots were being counted.

This is the expert accountant when he heard of our nomination.

This is the same chap when the result was announced.

This is the little Judge as he appeared when he went to the first ward polls to keep tally on Osborn.

This is how he felt on the 20th ballot.



And thusly before the goose was cooked.

THERE was a false alarm of fire on Thursday evening.

I. M. Longstreet is the place to get cheap boots and shoes.

THE Ætna Insurance Co., of Hartford, offers THE INDEMNITY for loss by fire—W. E. Wells, Agent. tf

EXAMINE our new stock of Black Cashmere just received, splendid value, at Birkett & Paterson's.

THE largest stock of Hamburg Embroidery, in Rahway, 3c a yard and upwards, at Birkett & Paterson's.

THE finest assortment of calico in the city from 4c a yard and upwards, at Birkett & Paterson's, Cor. Main and Cherry sts.

WE have just received a new lot of inks of a superior grade. Raven black and warranted to stand the test of time, and keep its color. For sale at 10 Cherry st., up stairs.

THE Inaugural address of Rev. Wm. Rollinson, the newly elected President of the Rahway Lyceum, arrived too late for insertion in this weeks' issue. It will appear next week.

CORSETS from 25c a pair and upwards at Birkett & Paterson's.

WHITE & HENDRICKS having bought the old blacksmithing stand of John Wilson, on Irving street they intend carrying on the above business and ask the patronage of the public, confident that they will satisfy their patrons in every particular.

MRS. JONES, how is your health this morning. Thank you, madam, much improved. I bought a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup last night and after the first dose my cough was checked. I slept well and have not coughed once this morning.

ABOUT two o'clock on Sunday Morning, Albert Jewell, who had been "over the bay" with a number of companions, fell upon the curb near the corner of Main and Cherry sts., and fractured his leg. The break is just above the ankle and will confine him to the house for a couple of months. Drs. James and Waldo are attending him.

THOMAS EDGAR has removed his flour and feed store from Main to 25 Cherry st., in the old Milton Mills store, where he is prepared to fill all orders in his line with promptness.

THE Dingee & Conard Co., Rose-growers, of West Grove, Pa., whose advertisement appears in another place are now filling orders for all kinds of roses, the cultivation of which they have made a specialty, and have lately brought out many new specimens of beautiful roses which are marvels of beauty and perfection in horticulture, an art of which they are perfect masters. Those wishing to beautify their gardens and add to their collection of plants, will do well to send their orders to this firm, and rest assured that they will receive in every case just what they order. We have had dealings with them for three or four successive years and have found everything eminently satisfactory.

LADIES before you buy your Spring dresses call and examine stock and prices at Birkett & Paterson's—you will find it to pay.

THE meeting of the Lyceum held at the Opera House on Friday evening was a decided success. The programme consisted of a piano solo by Miss Alice Smith, the inaugural of the new President, Mr. Rollinson, recitations by Messrs. Patrick Clark and Walter Stokes, duets by Misses. Chaplin and Martin, a solo by Mr. Dunn, and a debate on the question "Should there be a greater centralization of power in the general government?" by Messrs. Loree and Oakley affirmative, and Dobbins and Berry negative, which was decided in favor of the negative. The system adopted of reserving seats proved successful and everything passed off to the satisfaction of all.

THE Ætna Insurance Co. is 60 years old and has paid $50,000,000, in losses. W. E. Wells, Agent. tf

Take Notice.

Persons crossing the Railroad track, in our city, after night, should remember that the watchmen at the crossings are released from the duty of signaling the approach of trains at 6:30 P. M. The "Washington Express" that leaves New York at 3:55 p. m., passes through this city at a perfectly rapid rate of speed, a few minutes after the watchmen have left their posts. Several persons in a carriage a few evenings ago came near losing their lives, at the Irving street crossing by this train, owing to the impression that they all had, that the watchmen were at their posts at least till 10 p. m., and would signal if a train was near. Let all take note that after 6:30 p. m., there must be special vigilance in crossing the Railroad track.

JUST received a large assortment of Boots and Shoes which we will sell cheap for cash at Longstreet's, 105 Main street.

THE will of George P. Gordon, who died on the 27th of January, leaving an estate valued at $80,000, and which was contested by his daughter, Mary A. Gordon, on the grounds of incompetency, undue influence, etc., was decided as null and void by Surrogate Dalley last week. The witnesses to the will, S. R. Farrington and George W. Thorne, of this city, were examined. Mr. Farrington testified that as he was passing along the street, Mr. Gordon, to whom he had never spoken in his life, asked him to go up stairs and witness accompanied him to a lawyer's office and signed his name to a paper. He was not told what the paper was, and did not know that it was a will. Nobody was present except the witness and Mr. Gordon. Mr. Thorne, a lawyer, swore that he did not remember having drawn the will or witnessed it. He had made many drafts of wills for Mr. Gordon. The signature was his, but he did not remember that he signed it. Surrogate Dalley said that, such being the state of things, he had no alternative but to reject the will. Letters of administration were then granted to the testator's widow and daughter. Miss Gordon expressed her intention of carrying out her father's will and settle all the minor bequests made therein.

HOUSES to let with all the modern improvements, Gas, Water, &c. For further information inquire at this office. Rents very low. tf

Proceedings of the Board of Chosen Freeholders.

[OFFICIAL.]

THURSDAY, April 4, 1878

A regular meeting of the Board of Freeholders was held this forenoon, the Director in the Chair.

A letter was received from the County Attorney who reported that the injunctions and suits in Chancery against the Board by McKinlay and others had been discontinued.

The Clerk reported in reference to the pamphlets printed for the County Superintendent of School, that it was the duty of the State Board to provide for them and pay the expenses.

The committee on coupons reported about sixty of them are out. The committee did not care to pay them without a recommendation.

The report was recommitted to the committee to report a recommendation.

RESOLUTIONS.

Mr. Randolph offered a resolution that whereas the defective and inadequate ventilation of the Court Room has been an evil of long standing, and has caused Judge Van Syckel to bring the matter to the attention of the Board, that the Committee on Public Buildings adopt such measures as are best suited to properly ventilate the room in question and complete the same before the next May term.

Several gentlemen asked the probable expense, which was not at the time quite definitely ascertained, because no one could tell what plan might be adopted.

A bill of J. H. Halliday, of $3.70 for bringing the ballot box for Clark Township and depositing it in the hands of the County Clerk. It was referred to the County Attorney. The bill is a kind of test to discover whether the County or the Township ought to pay it.

The Board then went to paying the bills before it.

A Magnificent Salmon Caught in the Delaware.

We had the pleasure for seeing, on Saturday last, at the office of Maj. E. J. Anderson, Commissioner of Fisheries of this State, a magnificent salmon, which was taken in a shad net, on Friday night, in the Delaware river, about two miles above this city. It was three feet six inches in length, and weighed twenty-three and a quarter pounds, after being out of the water about twelve hours. This fish is believed, by the Commissioners of Fisheries, to be a representative of the fish placed in the tributaries of the Delaware, from 1873 to 1876, to test the question of the suitableness of the river for this fish, which is the very king of fishes, both for sport and for the table. Dr. J. H. Slack in 1872, hatched, at his fish breeding establishment, at Bloomsbury, N. J., some salmon eggs furnished by Prof. Spencer F. Baird, U. S. Fish Com'r, and placed 5,000 of the young fry in the Musconetcong creek, which empties into the Delaware a few miles below Phillipsburg. In 1874 the State Fish Commissioners, headed by G. A. Anderson, Esq., successor to Dr Slack, placed 100,000 salmon fry in the various tributaries of the Delaware, and again in 1875 another 100,000. In 1876, the State appropriation was used for stocking the inland waters of the State with black bass, and for propagating shad in the Delaware, the salmon stocking being suspended to await returns. In 1876 and 1877, large numbers of young salmon were seen, of from one to three pounds weight, which had evidently never been to the sea, but during 1877 a number of fish were taken, on their way up the river to spawn, and weighing from seven to ten pounds each. Encouraged by this indication that the fish were returning to the river, the commissioners, in 1877 placed 250,000 salmon in the tributaries of the river, and the amount of work done in this way, together with the fish caught in a river in which salmon never seen before, warrants the belief that in a few years we shall have a supply of this noble fish at our very doors. The Fish Commissioners of the State have not received due encouragement at the hands of the Legislature and the people, but they have persisted in their work in spite of the discouragement of those who forgot that time was necessary to produce the results of their labor. The Commission during the past five years has consisted of Messrs G. A. Anderson, J. R. Shotwell of Rahway, and Dr. B. P. Howell of Gloucester county. Messrs. Anderson, and Shotwell declined reappointment this winter for reasons personal to themselves, and the Governor appointed in their places Messrs. Theodore Morford, of Sussex county, and E. J. Anderson, and continued Dr. Howell. These latter gentlemen are all enthusiastic on the subject of the promotion of the fishing interests of the State, and should have every encouragement.

It is their desire that, persons having knowledge of any salmon caught during the present shad fishing season will notify Maj E. J. Anderson, Trenton, giving, if possible, the accurate weight, and length of the fish.

Major Anderson informs us that he telegraphed to Prof. Baird, offering him the salmon caught on Friday, for a specimen, and that gentleman eagerly accepted the offer. And the noble fish will become one of the notables of Washington.

The person who was so fortunate as to catch this unusual windfall of fisherman's luck, was Mr. Jacob Booz.

MOTHERS AS DOCTORS.—Practical mothers learn much by their experience with the little bodies intrusted to their care.—Some of the most common-sense facts in the physical culture of these little ones known to the more experienced mothers, may not come amiss to those who have had but little care of children. The foundation must be well laid to insure healthy and happy children. The child must be well slept, well aired, well fed and well bathed. By a thorough understanding and practice of these four simple rules, much of the physical, mental and moral suffering in life would be avoided by parent as well as child. If a healthy child—and a delicate one proportionately—is regularly put to bed about dark, in quiet, well-ventilated, or even cold room, after a supper of plain food, it will naturally awake at daybreak, good-natured, with a keen appetite for a wholesome breakfast. Nutritious, plain food, at regular hours, with no candy or stimulants, and free bathing help the system to ward off many prevalent children's ailments, and bear with much less danger the few that must necessarily come to the majority of little ones.

No child that is just given a little confectionery, or any unsuitable food, and then rocked to sleep, should, should cause no surprise at wakening peevish and feverish. It is simply the result of imaginary affection and want of knowledge on the part of the one in charge. It will certainly pay in the end to search diligently for the cause when a little child is proverbially cross.

SOUND PASSING THROUGH SOLID ROCK.—It now appears from an official statement made by Mr. Sutro last Saturday, says the Virginia City (Nev.) *Enterprise*, that the header of the Sutro tunnel was at that time 1,193 feet distant from the point where it will strike the Savage incline. The statement is undoubtedly correct, yet the workmen in the Savage, at the 2,000 level, are able to hear the steam drills used in the tunnel header so distinctly that all have heretofore believed the face of the tunnel not to be further away than 300 feet. It was thought impossible that the drills could be heard to a greater distance through solid rock. At the Combination shaft they now say that they were able to hear the blast fired in the header of the Sutro tunnel when it was 1,200 feet distant. Afterward, when the tunnel was opposite to the shaft, they heard nothing of the blasts, nor could the men at work in the tunnel hear those fired in the shaft, and Sutro finally sent to inquire if they had discontinued work. It is supposed that the stratification and hardness of the rock have much to do with the facility with which it is traversed by sound. Hard rock no doubt conveys sound to a greater distance than that which is decomposed and mixed with clay. Sound would also be likely to follow the stratification. Of late the header of the Sutro tunnel has been in much harder rock than that through which it passed when in the neighborhood of the Combination shaft. At that point, indeed, the ground found, both in the shaft and tunnel, was of the kind called "heavy," being wet, spongy, and much inclined to swell.

SPONTANEOUS GENERATION.—Professor Tyndall recently made an experiment which, taken into connection with others made for a like purpose, he regards as practically setting in the negative the question whether vegetable or animal life can start into life of itself. He took to the Alps sixty flasks, containing infusions of animal and vegetable matter, boiled to destroy all animal organisms, and sealed while the fluid was in ebullition. The necks of six of the flasks were broken by accident, and were found with organisms. The other 54 remained for six weeks perfectly clear and pellucid. Twenty-three of the flasks were then opened in a hay loft. The other twenty seven were opened at a high elevation, on the edge of a precipice, where the air was absolutely pure and free from "spores." The two groups were then placed in a warm kitchen. The twenty seven flasks opened out of doors remained pure, and without any indications of microscopic life. Of the twenty-three opened in the hay-loft twenty-one are instinct with life, and filled with darting, dancing, minute forms. Two of the twenty three remained clear.

Thos. S. Sinnickson, in tearing down an old building, removed a door frame, on the back of which was written in lead pencil the name of John Smart, June 25, 1827; although 51 years old, the writing was as bright as if done yesterday.

The prospects for a good wheat crop in the West are very flattering. A larger number of acres have been sown with this cereal than before, and should the present indications of a good season continue until the crop is harvested, we shall have such a surplus of wheat as will enable us to supply the deficiency of Europe, and have more than enough left to feed our own people.

The luxuries of man soon become his necessities. Such is the case with sugar. No longer than five hundred years ago sugar was unknown even in Europe. A hundred years ago it was a great luxury, now it sells at seven to ten per cents per pound. The sugar cane succeeds in all tropical and sub-tropical counties, reaching in South America an elevation above the level of the sea of about 5,000 to 6,000 feet. It is cultivated in most parts of India and China up to thirty-one degrees north latitude, the mountainous regions excepted.

THE TEETH.—Always clean the teeth at night just before retiring, for particles of food collect between the teeth during the day, and if left there all night, will decay, causing the breath to become offensive, and also prove very injurious to the teeth. Scrub the teeth with a hard brush, using little, if any, soap and sprinkle on a little powdered borax—one pinch will do—until the gums are hardened and become accustomed to it. Rinse the mouth out with borax water; it will prevent it from becoming sore and tender. If artificial teeth are worn, cleanse them thoroughly with borax, and when convenient let them remain in borax water—every night if possible; it will purify them and help to sweeten the breath.

A Brave Boy.

The residence of Mr. W. Dalton, No 1445 Pacific street Brooklyn, was visited by a thief on Wednesday evening, who was engaged in rifling a bureau in one of the sleeping apartments on the second floor when he was discovered by Mr Dalton's twelve year old son. The lad, without warning his parents, entered an adjoining room and secured a small rifle belonging to his father. He then marched boldly into the presence of the intruder and ordered him to leave the house instantly, at the same time raising the weapon to his shoulder. The thief immediately fled into the street and made his escape without having stolen anything. This is one of the bravest nets on record.

ADULTERATION OF SOAP.—There are few articles on the market of more importance to public health than that of pure soap, and perhaps no one is more adulterated. It is about time that some move was made to prevent the use of disease transmitting grease and adulterations in its manufacture. The medical faculty have asserted that one-half of the skin diseases are produced by the use of soaps made from putrid and filthy grease, obtained from the offal and dead animals of our City. Some time ago Thomas Gill, manufacturer and proprietor of William Johnson's Patent Borax Soap, called attention to this fact, and on trial it has given the best satisfaction of any soaps ever used. The *Sanitarian* of November, the organ of the Medical Society, states that Thomas Gill, No. 14 Park place, by using borax and ammonia as a substitute for potash and soda, produces soaps for the toilet and laundry which are superior to any other soaps which have hitherto been brought to notice. He is now getting up a petition to the Legislature for the passage of a bill to prevent the use of dirty grease and adulteration in the manufacture of soap, and should have co-operation in this undertaking. He places his soap before the public on its merits, as he is the only manufacturer on this continent using exclusively pure tallow.

In Chancery of New Jersey.

To JACOB ANDRIE and MRS. JACOB ANDRIE.

By virtue of an order of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, made on the day of the date hereof, in a cause wherein John R. Ayers and John H. Lufbery are complainants, and you and others are defendants, you are required to appear and plead, answer or demur, to the bill of said complainants, on or before the twenty-fourth day of May next, or the said bill will be taken as confessed against you.

The said bill is filed to foreclose a mortgage given by Augustus L. Huber and wife to the complainants, on lands in the City of Rahway, dated March 20, 1876, and you Jacob Andrie are made defendant because you own said lands, and you Mrs. Jacob Andrie are made defendant because you are the wife of Jacob Andrie, and have an inchoate right of dower in said lands.

B. A. VAIL,
Solicitor of Complainants.
Rahway, N. J.
Dated March 23, 1878. apr4-7t

NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that it is our intention to make application to the next legislature for the passage of a supplement to "An act to authorize the construction of works for supplying the City of Rahway and places adjacent with pure and wholesome water" approved April 7th, 1868, and that the general object of such proposed supplement is to make the fixing of sums to be assessed annually upon vacant lots, and lots with buildings thereon in which the water is not taken discretionary with the Board of Water Commissioners.

JOHN J. HIGH,
W. MERSHON,
DAVID B. HETFIELD,
W. UPDYKE SELOVER,
Rahway, Nov. 26, 1877. dec1

Why Four Gospels?

Because God, in his goodness designed to give us four distinct views of the character of Christ.

In Matthew, our blessed Saviour is portrayed to the Jews as 'the Messiah that should come.' Here we have more quotations from the Old Testament than in any of the other Gospels, and the fulfilment of Prophecy is constantly referred to.

In Mark, Jesus is presented as 'the faithful Servant.' We find here no genealogy, and never hear Him laying down in form the principles of His kingdom. His disciples never address Him as Lord, and only once do we hear Him appeal to God as His Father, and that is when He is in the garden of Gethsemane, and His day of service is ended.

In Luke, our Lord is shown as 'the Son of Man.' We have His genealogy even beyond Abraham to Adam. While He is first presented to the Jews, He also illustrates the setting aside of the Jewish system and the arrival of the time when 'all flesh shall see the salvation of God.

In John, Jesus the Christ is presented as the Son of God. We have no genealogy, but are carried back to the beginning, when He was with God. He is presented as God manifest in the flesh. In this Gospel especially we are made aware of the personal presence of the Holy Ghost.

In these four distinct portraitures of our blessed Lord, we witness the beautiful wisdom and loving condescension of our merciful God, who, though clothed in the majesty of heaven, yet stoops to explain and adapt Himself to the finite comprehension and limited faculties of His creature man.

A Witness Who Went Prepared.

An Englishman, who recently brought suit against a railway corporation for damages caused by an accident on the line, not only went into the witness box well crammed, but even took his note book with him. He referred to it so often that Sergeant Ballantine took it out of his hands, and himself introduced it in evidence while cross examining the witness. The book contained a written account of the accident in the form of an address to the jury, interspersed with remarks, such as 'Take it easy,' 'Don't get flurried,' 'Take care.' These, the plaintiff candidly admitted, were to act as warnings to him in giving his evidence. Sergeant Ballantine then questionted him as to the meaning of the figures 1, 2, 3, which occurred from time to time in the note book, and it appeared that these were intended as reminders to the witness to count three before answering any question put to him. The entry, 'Never mind him,' referred to the learned Sergeant himself. The success of this thoughtful gentleman—he won the suit and obtained $1,250 damages—may encourage American witnesses to adopt a similar system of notes and checks for use in the box.

Fight it Out Like Pa and Ma Do.

A story is told of a daughter of a prominent person now in the lecture field which is peculiarly interesting and suggestive of unconscious wisdom. A gentleman was invited to the lecturer's house to tea. Immediately on being seated at the table the little girl astonished the family circle and guests by the abrupt question:

'Where's your wife?'

Now, the gentleman having recently been separated from the partner of his life, was taken so completely by surprise that he stammered forth the truth.

'I don't know.'

'Don't know?' replied the infant terrible; 'why don't you know?'

Finding that the child persisted in her interrogatories, despite the mild reproof of her parents, he concluded to make a clean breast of the matter, and have it over at once. So he said, with a calmness which was the result of inward expletives:

'Well, we don't live together; we think as we can't agree we'd better not.'

He stifled a groan as the child began again, and darted an exasperated look at her parents. But the little torment would not be quieted until she exclaimed:

'Can't agree! Then why don't you fight it out as pa and ma do?'

'Vengeance is mine,' laughingly retorted the visitor, 'after 'pa' and 'ma' exchanged looks of holy horror, followed by the inevitable roar.

THE other evening a boy about 8 years old who had become bewildered down town, and whose ear had been nipped by the frost, was taken to the Central Station to get thawed out and cheered up. The men in charge talked to him in a fatherly way, put liniment on his ear, and the boy seemed to be full of grit. After a time however, the big tears were observed rolling down his cheeks, and and the captain said; Why, bub, I wouldn't feel so bad. It isn't much of a frost-bite; "But it shows, don't it," tremblingly asked the lad.—"Why yes, a little bit; but I wouldn't care for that;" "Maybe you w-wouldn't?" gasped the boy, 'but you h-hain't engaged to—to be married as I am, and that makes a big difference!'

THE position of the chap who goes to church fair without money in his pocket reminds one of the Scripture text: "He brought nothing in, and it is very certain he can carry nothing out. And it is very certain he can carry nothing out.'

RAHWAY POST-OFFICE.

TO TAKE EFFECT JULY 9th, 1877.

MAILS ARRIVE.

New York, North, East and West,	6:10, 9:40 a. m., 1-55, 4:50 p. m.
Philadelphia, South and West,	9:57 a. m., 6:05 p. m.
Woodbridge and Perth Amboy,	7:30 a. m., 4:30 p. m.
Northern Way Mails,	9:40 " 4:50 "
Southern "	9:57 " 6:05 "

Mails are received from New Brunswick, Metuchin, Princeton, Trenton, Bristol, South and West Jersey, Belvidere Delaware Railroads, at 9:57 a. m., 6:05 p. m.

Mails are received from Elizabeth, Newark, North Jersey, Delaware & Lackawanna, and New Jersey Central Railroads at 6:10, 9:40, a. m., 4:50, p. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

Woodbridge and Perth Amboy,	7:00 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
New York, North, East and West,	8:15, 9:30, a. m., 5:30 and 7:15 p. m.
Philadelphia, and Way,	9.15 a. m., 4:30, p. m.
Through Southern, and Philadelphia,	9:15 a. m., 4:30 and 7:15 p. m.

Mails are despatched for Elizabeth, Newark, Delaware and Lackawanna, New Jersey Central Railroads and Northern New Jersey, at 9:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

Mails are despatched for Philadelphia, Trenton, Princeton, New Brunswick, Metuchin, South and West Jersey, and Belvidere, Delaware Railroads at 9:15 a. m., 4:30 p. m.

Office opens at 6:30 a. m.; closes at 7:30 p. m.

Sunday Mails arrive 5:10 and 9:57 a. m. and close to all points at 5:30 a. m.

Office open on Sunday from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.

MONEY ORDERS

Sold at the following rates, payable at any money order office:

Orders not exceeding	$15 00	10 cents.
" " "	30 00	15 "
" " "	40 00	20 "
" " "	50 00	25 "

Orders payable in Great Britain and Germany and Canada, are now sold at this office at the following rates:

BRITISH—Orders not over $10, 25 cents; over $10, and not over 20, 50 cents; over $20, and not over $30, 75 cents; over $30, and not over $40, $1.00; over 40, and not over $50, $1.25.

GERMAN—Orders not over $5, 15 cents; over $5, and not over $10, 25 cents; over $10, and not over $20, 50 cents; over $20, and not over $30, 75 cents; over $30, and not over $40, $1,00; over $40, and not over $50, $1.25.

CANADIAN—Orders not over $10, 20 cents; not over $20, 40 cents; not over $30, 60 cents; not over $40, 80 cents; not over $50, $1.00.

UZAL M. OSBORN, Postmaster.

In Chancery of New Jersey.

TO PHILIP V. MYERS.

By virtue of an order of the Court of Chancery, of New Jersey, made on the day of the date hereof in a cause wherein Sarah R. Myers is complainant, and you and others are defendants, you are required to appear and plead, answer or demur, to the bill of said complainants, on or before the first day of May next, or the said bill will be taken as confessed against you.

The said bill is filed to foreclose a mortgage given by Rufus Smith and wife, to the complainant, on lands in the City of Rahway, dated April 10, 1874. And you Philip V. Myers are made defendant because you hold a mortgage on said lands.

B. A. VAIL,
Solicitor of Complainant,
Rahway, N. J.
Dated February 28, 1878. march14-7t

Rahway Savings Institution

CORNER OF

Main and Monroe Sts.,

RAHWAY, N. J.

CHARTERED 1851.

Assets, Liabilities and Surplus, January 1, 1878,

Municipal and other Corporation Bonds,	$301,160 00
Bonds and Mortgages,	318,135 00
Loans with Collateral Security,	28,500 00
U. S. Bonds,	10,650.00
Interest Due and Accrued,	20,583 57
Banking House and Lot,	30,000 00
Other Real Estate,	18,575 00
Cash on Hand,	20,251 03
	$753,856 60
Due Depositors,	$709,209 48
Surplus,	$44,647 12
	$753,856 60

Total number of open accounts, 2,633.

WILLIAM C. SQUIER, PRESIDENT.

JACOB R. SHOTWELL,
ABEL Y. SHOTWELL, } Vice Presidents.

MANAGERS:

W. C. Squier,	B. A. Vail,
J. R. Shotwell,	Henry Spear,
A. Y. Shotwell,	H. H. Bowne,
Eden Haydock,	William Mershon,
Isaac Osborn,	A. F. Shotwell,
J. M. Mellick,	J. Henry Stone,
Ford. Blancke,	Dr. L. Drake,
J. J. High,	John L. Freeman,
John Bowne,	Thos. W. Strong.

Joseph S. Smith,

Statement of the Gains and Losses of The Rahway Savings Institution for the six months ending, Jan. 1st, 1878.

Gains.	
Gross earnings from all sources,	$29,017 59
Less Dividend passed to credit of Depositors,	$16,581 63
Total gains for the six months,	12,435 96
Deduct Expense account—Salaries, Taxes and Incidentals,	2,780 95
Leaving the net earnings,	9,655 01
From which we deduct losses on United States Bonds sold, and reduction to market value of amount on hand,	3,200 00
Net gains for the six months,	6,455 01

The Real Estate owned by the Institution has been reduced from $57,830 97, to $48,575, for the purpose of bringing it down to its present value.

JOSEPH S. SMITH, TREASURER.
JOHN C. CODDINGTON, SECRETARY.

OFFICE HOURS:—9 A. M. to 4 P. M. and on Saturday evenings from 7 to 9. jy1