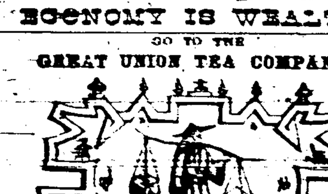
ECONOMY IS WEALTH.
GO TO THE
GREAT UNION TEA COMPANY,



51 Vesey Street, New York.
For Cheap and Genuine
Tea, Coffee, and Spices,
Retailed at Wholesale Prices. (a17

MARSH & RYNO,
No 101 MAIN STREET,
RAHWAY, N. J.,
UNDERTAKERS,
and Manufacturers and Dealers in
FURNITURE, &c.
Keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Walnut, Oak, and Mahogany, Parlor Bed Room and Kitchen Furniture, such as
Bedsteads, Sofas, Tables,
Chairs, Bureaus, Hall Stands,
Extension Tables, Looking-Glasses, Wash Stands, &c.
Also, a complete assortment of Spring, Hair, Husk, and Straw
Mattresses,
which they offer as low as they can be purchased elsewhere. Those wishing anything in their line are invited to call and examine their stock.
Undertaking in all its Branches. a1

FLOUR & FEED STORE!
LEWIS HOFF & CO.
No. 76 Main Street,
RAHWAY, N. J.
Flour, Feed, Samp, & Meal,
HOMINY,
MAIZENA,
OAT MEAL.
CORN STARCH,
HECKER'S PREPARED FLOUR
St. Louis and New York
FLOUR BY THE BARREL
FRESH AND GOOD,
AT THE
LOWEST CASH PRICES.

1865.
TO the high price of every article of Domestic use
KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE
owes its origin. The strict attention paid to the roasting, and the pureness of the Coffee Berry from which it is prepared, gives to
KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE.
the flavor and twice the strength of Old Government Java, while it is less than half the price.
Since the importation and introduction of
KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE,
in 1861, it has made its way steadily into our first class Hotels and Boarding Houses, Steamboats and Private Families. The eminent Bishop Ames, Bishop Baker, Dr. Upham, President of Bowdoin College, Maine, Bishop Clark, of the M. E. Church, Cincinnati, Dr. Prime, Editor of the New York Observer, and many others, speak of
KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE
as the best and most healthful beverage known, and can be used by the weak and infirm with impunity—producing no nervousness nor headache, as in the case with most Store Coffees.
KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE
Is sold by all Grocers, and at the General Depot, 154 Reade Street, New York.
mar30-1y

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
Manufacturers of Photographic Materials,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
501 BROADWAY, N. Y.
In addition to our main business of PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS, we are Headquarters for the following, viz.:
Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views.
Of these we have an immense assortment, including
VIEWS OF THE WAR,
Obtained at great expense and forming a complete PHOTOGRAPHIC HISTORY OF THE GREAT UNION CONTEST.

Bull Run,	Dutch Gap,
Yorktown,	Pontoon Trains,
Gettysburgh,	Hanover Junction,
Fair Oaks,	Lookout Mountain,
Savage Station,	Chickahominy,
Fredericksburgh,	City Point,
Fairfax,	Nashville,
Richmond,	Petersburgh,
Deep Bottom,	Belle Plain,
Monitors,	Chattanooga,
Fort Morgan,	Atlanta,
Charleston,	Mobile,
Florida,	Strawberry Plains, &c., &c.

American and Foreign Cities and Landscapes, Groups, Statuary, &c., &c. Also, Revolving Stereoscopes, for public or private exhibition. Our Catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of Stamp.
Photographic Albums.
We were the first to introduce these into the United States and we manufacture immense quantities in great variety, ranging in price from 50 cents to $50. Our ALBUMS have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durability to any other. They will be sent by mail, FREE, on receipt of price.
FINE ALBUMS MADE TO ORDER.
The Trade will find our Albums the most Saleable they can buy.
CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.
Our Catalogue now embraces over FIVE THOUSAND different subjects [illegible] Catalogues sent on receipt of Stamp. [illegible] C. O. D. will please remit twenty-five per cent. of the amount with their order. [illegible] The prices and quality of our goods cannot fail to satisfy.

GRAND OPENING
OF
FALL & WINTER
GOODS
AT
Hirshbaum Brothers.
Having made extensive preparations for our
Fall and Winter Trade,
we now offer
THE LARGEST & MOST COMPLETE
ASSORTMENT
OF
RICH AND FASHIONABLE
DRESS GOODS
OF ALL THE MODERN FABRICS.
SHAWLS AND CLOAKS
the latest styles and patterns to be found in this State.
Having learned from experience that they who give the public the MOST and the BEST for their money, can always rely on their patronage, we shall ever be governed by this practical lesson.
We call especial attention to our immense stock of
Sheetings, Shirtings,
all widths and qualities,
PRINTS, GINGHAMS, FLANNEL
BLANKETS,
AT
Wholesale and Retail!
Bought before the recent great advance in these goods, which we are selling at
Much Lower
than New York Prices.
1500 IMPERIAL BALMORALS
Elegant and Entirely New Patterns,
Our own Importation.
Our stock of goods excels all others,
Nothing less and nothing more;
Please call at HIRSHBAUM BROTHERS,
There you'll find the cheapest store.
Hirshbaum Brothers,
FIRST PREMIUM DRY GOODS,
165 BROAD STREET,
ELIZABETH CITY, N. J.
Oct26'65-1y

HELMBOLD'S
FLUID EXTRACT
BUCHU,
FOR
Non-retention or Incontinence of Urine, Irritation, Inflammation or Ulceration of the Bladder or Kidneys, Diseases of the Prostrate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel or Brick Dust Deposit, and all Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, and Dropsical Swellings.

HELMBOLD'S
FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,
FOR
WEAKNESSES,
Arising from Excesses or Indiscretion,
The constitution, once affected by Organic Weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which Helmbold's Extract Buchu invariably does. If no treatment be submitted to, Consumption or Insanity may ensue.

HELMBOLD'S
Fluid Extract Buchu,
In affections peculiar to females, is unequaled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularities, Painfulness or Suppression of customary evacuations, Ulceration or Scirrhus State of the Uterus, Leucorrhoea, and all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from habits of dissipation, imprudencies, or in the decline or change of life.

HELMBOLD'S
FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,
AND
IMPROVED
ROSE WASH
Will radically exterminate from the system Diseases of the Urinary Organs arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, and no exposure, completely superseding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copaiba and Mercury, in curing those unpleasant and dangerous diseases.

USE HELMBOLD'S
Fluid Extract Buchu
In all cases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, immediate in its action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.
Those suffering from broken down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.
The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above disease, it is sure to affect his bodily health, mental powers, happiness, and that of his posterity. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources.

PHYSICIANS, PLEASE NOTICE!
We make no secret of the ingredients. HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU is composed of Buchu, Cubebs, and Juniper Berries, selected with great care, and prepared in vacuo by H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist and Chemist of sixteen years' experience in the city of Philadelphia, and which is now prescribed by the most eminent physicians, has been admitted to use in the United States army, and is also in very general use in State hospitals and Sanitary Institutions throughout the land.
Direct letters to
HELMBOLD'S
DRUG AND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE
595 Broadway, New York,
OR
Helmbold's
MEDICAL DEPOT,
104 South 10th Street, (below Chestnut)
PHILADELPHIA.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
Beware of Counterfeits.
ASK FOR HELMBOLD'S.
oc5-1y

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
A compound remedy, designed to be the most effectual Alterative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:—
SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS COMPLAINTS, ERUPTIONS AND ERUPTIVE DISEASES, ULCERS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, TUMORS, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, SYPHILIS AND SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS, MERCURIAL DISEASE, DROPSY, NEURALGIA OR TIC DOULOUREUX, DEBILITY, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION, ERYSIPELAS, ROSE OR ST ANTHONY'S FIRE, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.
This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely expulsion of them many rankling disorders are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can, by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcerous sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of corruptions, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it whenever it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Even where no particular disorder is felt, people enjoy better health, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with this pabulum of life disordered, there can be no lasting health. Sooner or later something must go wrong, and the great machinery of life is disordered or overthrown.
Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the reputation of accomplishing these ends. But the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtue that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations, pretending to be concentrated extracts of it, contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla, or any thing else.
During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. And we think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their complete eradication from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions on the bottle.
PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO.
LOWELL, MASS.
Price, $1 per Bottle;

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
has won for itself such a renown for the cure of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint, that it is entirely unnecessary for us to recount the evidence of its virtues, wherever it has been employed. As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do for their relief all it has ever been found to do.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,
FOR THE CURE OF
Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and for Purifying the Blood.
They are sugar-coated, so that the most sensitive can take them pleasantly, and they are the best aperient in the world for all the purposes of a family physic.
Price 25 cents per Box;
Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of these remedies, but our space here will not permit the insertion of them. The Agents below named furnish gratis our AMERICAN ALMANAC in which they are given; with also full descriptions of the above complaints, and the treatment that should be followed for their cure.
Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with other preparations they make more profit on. Demand AYER'S, and take no others. The sick want the best aid there is for them, and they should have it.
All our remedies are for sale by
All the druggists in Rahway, also by all druggists and dealers everywhere. At wholesale by J. M. Maris, Philadelphia. nov9y

Ladies, take Particular Notice.
THE REAL VELPAU FEMALE PILL.
[WARRANTED FRENCH.]
THESE PILLS, so celebrated many years ago in Paris for the relief of female irregularities, and afterward so notorious for their criminal employment in the practice of abortion, are now offered for sale for the first time in America. They have been kept in comparative obscurity from the fact that the originator, Dr. Velpau, is a physician in Paris of great wealth and strict conscientious principles, and has withheld them from general use, lest they should be employed for unlawful purposes. In overcoming Female Obstructions, Falling of the Womb, Whites, Green Sickness, Suppression, Retention, or Immoderate Flow of the Monthly Discharges, they seem to be truly omnipotent, bursting open the flood-gates from whatever cause may have stopped them; but they are offered to the public only for legitimate uses, and all agents are forbidden to sell them when it is understood that the object is unlawful. Married ladies should never take them when there is any reason to believe themselves pregnant, for they will be sure to produce a miscarriage.
These pills are entirely safe under all circumstances, being composed entirely of substances from the vegetable kingdom.
Each box has the coat of arms for the City of Paris stamped on the box, with the words "Trade Mark" in French, to counterfeit which is a misdemeanor, and all persons will be dealt with according to law.
Full directions accompany every box.
Ladies can obtain a box sealed from the eyes of the curious, by inclosing One Dollar and six post-office stamps to any respectable druggist, or to O. G. STAPLES, General Agent for the United States, Watertown, N. Y.
Agents:
A. E. Brown, A. C. Watson, Rahway; Chas. G. Webb, R. G. Vanpelt, New Brunswick.

COAL! COAL! by the quantity at William Gibby's, cheaper than can be purchased elsewhere in the city.

Best Musical Instructors.
The Best Piano Forte Book Is Richardson's New Method, $3.75
The Best Organ Book Is Zundel's Modern School, 4.00
The Best Cabinet Organ Book Is Winner's Perfect Guide 75
The Best Melodeon Book Is Zundel's Instructor, 2.50
The Best Guitar Book Is Curtiss' Method, 3.00
The Best Violin Book Is Fessenden's Modern School, 2.50
The Best Flute Book Is Berbiguer's Method, 3.00
The Best Violoncello Book Is Romberg's School, 3.50
The Best Accordeon Book Is Winner's Perfect Guide, 75
The Best Fife and Flageolet Books Are Winner's Guides, each, 75
The Best Clarionet and Dulcimer Books Are Winner's Perfect Guide, 75; & Lam's Instructor
The Best Banjo Book Is Briggs' Complete Instructor 75
The Best Concertina Book Is the German Concertina Instructor. 75
The Best for Brass Instruments Are Bucilla's Complete Preceptors, each 50
OLIVER DITSON & CO, Publishers,
au17 277 Washington st., Boston

MUTUAL BENEFIT
PETROLEUM COMPANY.
Organized under the Laws of the State of N. Y.
Capital Stock 200,000 Shares at $2,50 Per Share, $500,000.
40 000 Shares or $100,000 reserved for Working Capital, to fully develope the Property of the Company, the balance to be applied to the purchase of Lands and other property.
Office, No. 120 Pearl St., (Hanover Square) N. Y.
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WM. E. FROST, ...Secretary.
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March 16, 1865—tf

NEW SKIRT FOR 1865-6!
THE GREAT INVENTION OF THE AGE IN
HOOP SKIRTS.
J. W. Bradley's New Patent Duplex Elliptic (or double) Spring Skirt.
This invention consists of Duplex (or two) Elliptic Steel Springs, ingeniously braided tightly and firmly together, edge to edge, making the toughest, most flexible Elastic and durable Spring ever used. They seldom bend or break like the single Springs and consequently preserve their perfect and beautiful shape more than twice as long as any single spring skirt that ever has or can be made.
The Wonderful Flexibility and great comfort and pleasure to any Lady wearing the Duplex Elliptic Skirt will be experienced particularly in all crowded assemblies, Operas, Carriages, Railroad Cars, church Pews, arm chairs, for promenade and House dress, as the Skirt can be folded, when in use, to occupy a small place as easily as a silk or muslin dress.
A lady having enjoyed the pleasure, comfort, and great convenience of wearing the Duplex Elliptic Steel Spring Skirt for a single day, will never afterwards willingly dispense with their use. For Children, Misses, and young ladies, they are superior to all others.
The Hoops are covered with 2 ply double twisted thread and will wear twice as long as the single yarn covering which is used on all single steel Hoop Skirts. The three bottom rods on every skirt are also double steel, and twice, or double covered to prevent the covering from wearing off the rods when dragging down stairs, stone steps, &c., which they are constantly subject to when in use.
All are made of new and elegant corded tapes, and are the best quality in every part, giving to the wearer the most graceful and perfect shape possible, and are unquestionably the lightest, most desirable, comfortable and economical skirt ever made.
Wests' Bradley & Cary, Proprietors of the invention, and Sole Manufacturers, 97 Chambers, and 79 and 81 Reade Street, New York.
For Sale in all first-class Stores in this city, and throughout the United States and Canadas, Havana de Cuba, Mexico, South America, and the West Indies.
Inquire for the Duplex Elliptic (or double) Spring Skirt.
aul7 3m

FINE FARMS AND HOUSES AND LOTS IN TOWN FOR SALE.
Fine farm on the road from Lower Rahway to New Market, 40 minutes drive from the Railroad depot, containing 75 acres, 8 of Wood, and a large quantity of Meadow Land. A great inducement to purchasers.
Also, a farm on same road, near Mount Pleasant School House, 20 acres, good farming land, and pleasant location, for sale cheap.
Also, a house and 3 acres of land in Woodbridge, near the railroad depot, a great bargain.
Also, a farm near Boughtonville, railroad station, containing 120 acres, 8 of which are woodland. A valuable property, and near Rahway. Terms easy.
Also, a good farm, one mile from Rahway city limits, on the road leading from Rahway to Woodbridge, containing 86 acres, 6 acres black grass meadow, convenient to the farm. Large two story house, barn, barracks and other out houses, a well of excellent water, an abundance of fruit, &c.
HOUSES AND LOTS IN TOWN.
A large two story house on Mechanic street and St. George's avenue, lot 100 feet front, beautifully situated and improved. The house contains 12 rooms, and is as well built as any house in Rahway, with heavy timber, pure stuff, and filled in with hard brick from foundation to rafters. Good cellar under the whole. Terms liberal and accommodating.
Also, a large two-story double house on St. George's avenue, nearly opposite the above, containing a large number of rooms, well calculated for a large family, or two ordinary sized families, to let.
Also, a fine building lot, with good barn, on Seminary street, 60 feet by 170 feet, desirable property, and for sale cheap. Also, a two story house.
Also, two brick buildings and store, 3 stories with basement, making four doors finished, on Main street, Lower Rahway. The building is 50 feet front by 50 feet deep—lot 88 by 100 ft.
Also, house and lot adjoining the above, 2 stories, attic and basement. House 30 by 40, lot 44 by —.
Also, a small two story house adjoining, 20 by 24 with alleyway. The house is convenient, and will be sold very cheap.
Also, another double house adjoining the above. House 40 feet front, 2 stories, lot 45 feet front.
The above complete 6 dwellings, with 6 stores, pleasantly located, and are offered on terms that cannot fail to suit customers.
Also, a two story double house, with stores under, large attic, and good cellars under the whole, Main street, Lower Rahway, for sale cheap.
Also, a store and good lot on Main street, in most business part of the town.
Also, a good large house and store, with three building lots attached, in a pleasant part of Main street. [illegible]
Also, a very valuable and desirable property, in Lower Rahway, about three minutes walk from the 2d Presbyterian Church. The house contains eleven rooms, fine cellar under the whole, excellent well of water, good garden, &c.
Also, a fine house and lot, with large garden, five minutes from Railroad depot, Lower Rahway.
For further descriptions enquire of
ap13 J. A. MARTIN.

Howard Association,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
DISEASES of the Urinary and Sexual Systems—new and reliable treatment. Also, the Bridal Chamber, an Essay of warning and Instruction, sent in sealed envelopes, free of charge. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

JOB PRINTING
NEAT AND CHEAP,
AT THIS OFFICE.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.
Passenger Station in New York, at the foot of Liberty Street.
Great Middle Route to the West.
Connecting at Hampton Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, and at Easton with Lehigh Valley Railroad and Connections.
Short Line to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis &c.
Two Express Trains Daily for the West, one Express Train Daily (except Saturdays) for the Oil Region.
FALL ARRANGEMENT.
TIME TABLE—Commencing Sept. 25, 1865.
ELIZABETH AND NEW YORK.
Leave Elizabeth at 6.00, 7.10, 8.00, 8.50, 9.20, and 10.15 [illegible] A. M., 1.00, 2.35, 3.35, 4.40, 4.00, 5.00, 9.05 P. M.
Leave New York, from foot of Liberty street, [illegible]
TRAINS BOUND WEST.
Leave Elizabeth at 6.45 and 8.00 and 9.40 a. m. 12.45, 4.45, 5.45, 7.45, 7.05, 8.45 p. m.
RETURNING.
Leave Easton at 7.00 7.30 and 9.15 a. m., 12.15, 1.25, 7.10 p. m.
Leave Phillipsburg at 8.00, 7.11, 7.25, 9.15 a. m., 12.15, 1.35, 7.15 p. m.
Leave Junction at 6.10, 8.05, 8.55 a. m., 2.30, 4.10 p. m.
Leave Clinton at 6.27, 8.09, 8.27, 10.13 a. m., 1.11, 2.52, 5.25 p. m.
Leave White House at 7, 8:43 a. m., 3:09, and 3.41 p. m.
Leave Somerville at 6.05, 6.55, 7.45 3.35, 9.10 a. m., 1.45 3.34, 9 p. m.
Leave Plainfield at 6.33, 7.25, 8.13, 9.57, 9.40 11.13 a. m., 2.10, 4.04 9.35 p. m.
Leave Westfield at 6.50, 7.40, 8.20 and 9.55 a. m., 4.19, 9.37 p. m.
The 6.45 a.m. train from Elizabeth bound west stops only at Westfield, Plainfield, Bound Brook, Somerville, North Branch, White House, Clinton, High Bridge, Junction, Asbury, Valley, Bloomsbury, Springtown, Phillipsburg and Easton. Connecting at Easton with Lehigh Valley Railroad for Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Mahoney City and Wilkesbarre.
The 9.50 a.m. train from Elizabeth stops at all stations—connects at Somerville with South Branch Railroad for Flemington, and at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad for Scranton, Great Bend, Kingston. This train makes no connection beyond Easton.
The 9.40 a.m. train from Elizabeth stops only at Somerville, Junction and Easton. The train runs through to Pittsburg without change of cars—connecting at Pittsburg with the trains for the west. Connects at Junction with train on D L & W R R.
The 12.45 p.m. train from Elizabeth stops at all stations except Raritan, Lebanon and Spruce Run—connects at Easton with Lehigh Valley railroad for Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Reading Pottsville and Harrisburg.
The 4 45 p.m. train from Elizabeth stops at all stations. Connects at Junction with D L & W R R for Scranton and Great Bend, and at Easton Lehigh Valley railroad for Mauch Chunk.
The 5.45 p.m. train from Elizabeth runs to Somerville and Flemington, stopping at all stations.
The 7.05 p.m. train from Elizabeth runs to Somerville, stopping at all stations.
The 7.45 p.m. Express train (except Saturday) stops only at Westfield, Plainfield, Somerville, Clinton, Junction and through to Corry and Erie without change of cars, via. Mauch Chunk and Williamsport—sleeping cars on each train.
The 8.45 p.m. train from Elizabeth stops only at Plainfield, arriving at Easton at 11.05 p. m., and runs through to Pittsburg with trains for the West, Northwest and Southwest. Sleeping cars through to Pittsburg.
ELIZABETHPORT & NEW YORK FERRY.
STEAMBOATS, RED JACKET AND KILL VON KULL.
Time Table—Commencing October 25, 1865.
The Kill Von Kull will run from Pier No. 2, as heretofore, at 4 p.m.
ELIZABETH TO NEW YORK.
Leave Elizabeth at 6.15, 7.30 a.m., 1.45 p.m.
The Red Jacket will run from foot of Liberty st.
NEW YORK TO ELIZABETH.
Leave New York at 10 a.m., 4.30 p. m.
Commutation, regular and excursion tickets between New York and Elizabeth, by cars of the Central Railroad of N. J., will be received on the boats.
All baggage at the risk of the owners, until delivered into the actual possession of the company and checks given therefor.
FREIGHT TRAINS are run daily, and freight transported on liberal terms.
SOUTH BRANCH RAILROAD.
SHORT LINE TO FLEMINGTON.
Trains leave Elizabeth for Flemington at 5.45 A M and 5.45 P M.
Leave Flemington at 6.10 A M and 2 P M.
JOSIAH O. STEARNS, Superintendent.

KEROSENE LAMPS
AND OTHER GLASS WARE,
Of every variety at
No. 225 Greenwich Street, New York
The subscriber confidently assures dealers and buyers generally, that his assortment of articles in the above line, comprising Lamps, Chandeliers, Brackets, Harp Hangers, Side Backs, Side Lamps, Fancy Hall Lamps, Lanterns, Lamp Trimmers, Pegs and Founts, Burners, (all sizes and patterns, with and without collars), Globes, Chimnies and Wicks, &c. Decanters, Tumblers, Bowls, Dishes, Goblets, Champagnes, Wines, &c.—in fact, everything appertaining to a regular dealer's wants, will be found the most complete and carefully selected in the city. He has simply to say, therefore, that buyers, in giving him a call, will be dealt with on the most reasonable terms.
FRUIT JARS. The finest assortment of FRUIT JARS.
JAMES T. WRIGHT,
jul18 3m 225 Greenwich st., N. Y.

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
FLOUR, FEED, &C. &C.
No. 179 and 181,
Mechanic Street, Upper Rahway,
Between the Presbyterian & Methodist Church.
From three years' experience in a strictly cash business, the subscriber finds that he is able to furnish all Goods in his line, AT LEAST AS LOW as those who "TRUST," and are thereby compelled to make up bad debts from the few who pay. His Stock consists of the best selection of TEAS and SUGARS in the City, besides

Butter,	Cheese,	Lard,
Coffees,	Spices,	Syrups,
Molasses,	Soap,	Starch,
Pork,	Fish,	Salt,

And all other articles usually kept in a first class Grocery.
Market price paid for country produce IN CASH.
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Poetry.

The following is another poem by "Mollie Moore," the Texan poetess. It originally appeared during the war, in the Houston Telegraph, which at that time was printed on green paper, and the copy furnished us is cut from that paper. We would add that at harvest time, in the rural districts, a length or two of the fence is let down to allow wagons to pass to and fro, and to prevent the cattle from going in, the children are set to "minding the gap," which furnishes the text for this beautiful gem.—Ed. Dem.

"MINDING THE GAP."

BY MOLLIE E. MOORE.

There is a radiant beauty on the hills,
The year before us, walks with added bloom,
But ah! 'tis but the hectic flush that lights
The pale consumptive to an early tomb,
The dying glory that plays round the day
When that which made it bright hath fled away!

A mistiness broods in the air—the swell
Of mist-a-lade, slowly wearing autumn's pall
With dirge like sadness wanders up the dell,
And red leaves from the maple branches fall
With scarce a sound! This strange mysterious rest!
Hath Nature bound the Lotus to her breast

But hark! a long and mellow cadence wakes
The echoes from their rocks! How clear and high
Among the rounded hills its gladness breaks
And floats like incense toward the vaulted sky!
It is the harvest anthem! A triumph tone,
It rises, like those swelling notes of old,
That welcomed Ceres to her golden throne,
When through the crowded streets her chariot rolled.
It is the Laborer's chorus! for the reign
Of plenty hath begun! The golden grain.

How cheeks are flushed with triumph as the fields
Bow to our feet with riches! How the eyes
Grow tall with gladness as they yield
Their ready treasures. How hearts arise
To join with gladness in the mellow chime,
"The harvest time—the glorious harvest time!"

It is the harvest, and the gathered corn
Is piled in yellow heaps about the field.
And homely wagons, from the break of morn
Until the sun glows like a crimson shield
In the far west, go staggering homeward bound,
And with the dry husks strew the trampled ground.

It is the harvest, and an hour ago
I sat with half-closed eyes beside the "Spring,"
And listened idly to its dreamy flow,
And heard afar the gay and careless ring
Of song and labor from the harvesters—
Heard faint and careless as a sleeper hears.

My little brother came with bounding step,
And bent him low beside the shaded stream,
And from the fountains drank with eager lip—
While I, half-rousing from my dream,
Asked where he'd spent this still September day,
"Chasing the wrens, or on the hills at play."

Backward he tossed his golden head, and threw
A glance disdainful on my idle hands,
And with a proud light in his eye of blue
Answered, as deep his bare feet in the sands
He thrust, and waved his baby hand in scorn—
"Ah, No, down at the cornfield since the morn
I've been,
Mindin' the gap!"

"Minding the gap!" My former dream was gone
Another in its place! I saw a scene
Afar [illegible] an autumn sun shone on"—
Down by a meadow large, and smooth and green,
Two little barefoot boys, sturdy and strong
And fair, here in the sun, the whole day long,
Lay on the curling grass—
Minding the gap!

Minding the gap! and as the years swept by
Like moments, I beheld those boys again—
And patriot hearts within their breasts beat high,
And on their breasts was set the seal of men
And guns were on their shoulders, and they stood
Back and forth, with measured step, upon the sod
Near where our army slept,
Minding the gaps!

Minding the gaps! My brothers, while you guard
The open places where a foe might creep—
A mortal foe—Oh mind those other gaps—
The open places of the heart—my brothers keep
Watch over them!

The open places of the heart, the gaps
Made by the restless hands of Doubt and Care—
Guard them well, with holy sentinels,
Patience and faith forever guarding there,
Ah, how much of woe and shame would flee
Affrighted back from their blest purity!

No gloom so hideous from the outer world,
With fear unholy, then would wander in,
To grasp the golden treasures of the soul,
And bear them forth to sorrow and to sin!
The heart's proud fields! its harvest fair and full!
Innocence and Love, could we but keep them there
Minding the gaps!

Tyler, Smith County, Tex., Sept. 8th, 1863.

The Louisville Journal says that the Hon. John Bell, of Tennessee, is about to write a letter to the President of the United States, which will doubtless attract much attention. Mr. Bell's position and motives have been misunderstood, and consequently misrepresented.

Miscellaneous.

LOVE AND DIPLOMACY, AND A FAILURE IN BOTH.

BY GEORGE ARNOLD.

Beware of politics!

I give you this advice feelingly, gentle reader, because I am, personally, privately, individually, myself, the victim of politics.

Shades of Mazarin and Talleyrand! forgive me if I disparage the noble art of diplomacy; but my emotions are powerful, and I have suffered much.

Amelia Bentley was her name. When I say her, I mean the only woman in all this wide and unpleasant world worth thinking or writing about, of course.

She was very lovely—a blonde. I prefer blondes. I prefer light to darkness. I always smoke a light segar.—For the matter of that, I am a light sleeper, a light eater, and sometimes I am called light-headed by those of my friends who don't know me well.

But Amelia. She had blue eyes. Fancy a mixture of turquoise and lapis-lazuli. That was her color. She had golden hair. Fancy a mixture of amber and or-molu. That was the color of it. Then she had a peachy complexion, nice teeth, nice lips, nice hands and feet, and was an uncommonly nice girl.

I devoutly believed I loved her, and to this day, I can't get over a conviction that my belief was correct.

But fate is a funny fellow, and nothing pleases him so much as setting us poor human persons out in the cold. I don't think much of Fate. I am one who was set out in the cold.

A prosperous village is an excellent place for a rising young lawyer; if he is smart, not over-scrupulous, and behaves himself. I was a rising young lawyer, smart, not over-scrupulous, (I might as well own it, seeing that you will never know who I am,) and know how to behave myself. So I chose the prosperous village of Oatmere as a field wherein to expand my callow genius.

The few property cases one gets, in such a field, would never make him rich; but the Legislature—that is the first goal toward which one's energies should tend. After that, Congress, the Governorship, and anything you please.

It is not so very difficult to get into the Legislature. You must get the editor of the country paper on your side first.—Then the heavy men about the courts—the leading lawyers, judges, &c. Then the tavern keepers. Then the rest—but you need not be very particular about them. They will come of themselves, if you get the men of money and influence.

For a long time I dwelt, secluded and happy in Oatmere. But Amelia was ambitious. All women are ambitious—for others. So Amelia said that I ought to gain the honors I deserved. She suggested civil wreaths. I loved her. I listened. I was lost.

From that day, Peace vacated the lodging she had occupied in my heart.—Wherever I looked I saw the word "Legislature" written in letters of flame.—My dreams were of maiden speeches, and uproarious applause consequent thereupon. I thought of eloquence, of barbecues, of lobbying, of elections, of night sessions, of majorities, of minorities, of ballots, of votes, and perhaps of little douceurs—the free and generous gifts of friends interested in certain measures, for which, or against which, one's conscience might permit him to vote.

"I will go to the Legislature," said I.

"How nice!" said Amelia.

The editor of our village paper, Mr. Jeshuron Bangs was a man void of prejudices. So he told me. He was interested in the Oatmere and Birdale Railroad, not yet built. I became interested in that enterprise also. I put down my name for shares, and said, publicly, that if I were in the Legislature, the road should be built. Furthermore I insinuated that Mr. Bangs was just the man for county clerk, and that the influence of some member of the Legislature would be valuable.

Then I went to work with the leading men. I lost a case, purposely, wherein the principal lawyer of Oatmere opposed me, and convinced him that his superior skill and eloquence only gained it. He was vain. I touched his vanity. He was my friend thenceforth.

Then I attended to the publicans, who were, for the most part, sinners also. I abhor [illegible] bacchanalian [illegible] barroom drinking. But [illegible] the way to a tavern keeper's heart lies through his till. The liquor licenses of Oatmere were somehow out of joint.

"If I were in the Legislature," said I, "these matters should be straightened."

The publicans all cried amen, and my virtuous gullet was converted into a thoroughfare for villainous whiskey, of the torchlight persuasion.

But I gained the tavern keepers.

After all this martyrdom, I fancied that my nomination would be easily procured. My reckoning was out. I barely saved myself, and on investigation, found because I had forgotten Judge Penniwaite.

Judge Penniwaite was, perhaps, the most influential man in Oatmere.

It was not such a simple matter to secure him. He was very rich. He had held office, and retired. Railroads were naught to him. He scorned whiskey. He objected to the election of young men to the Legislature, on principle. I began to despair. Judge Penniwaite seemed to have no vulnerable point, yet his voice was imperatively necessary to my election.

At this awful juncture, my friend, Jack Percy, came to my rescue.

"Old Penniwaite!" said he carelessly. "Oh! he's easy enough to catch. He has une fille a marier."

"What's that, Jack," said I. (I don't understand French.)

"A marriageable daughter, to be sure."

"Nothing to me my dear fellow. You know I'm already engaged to the sweetest, the prettiest, the loveliest, the—"

"Let up!" said Jack. "You want to be elected, don't you?"

"Of course I do."

"And old Penniwaite's influence must be had?"

"Yes."

"Amelia won't have you if you're defeated."

"No—no—I suppose not."

"Then court Miss Penniwaite."

"Miss Penniwaite!"

"Yes, Miss Penniwaite."

"Court her?"

"Yes, court her."

"But—but Amelia!"

"She'll have you, if you're elected."

"She'll be terribly jealous."

"And she'll get over it too."

"It isn't such a very bad idea, Jack."

"I should say not."

"But awful risky; I don't want to try it."

"Then lose your election."

"I can't do that."

"Then court Miss Penniwaite. I'm invited to dine with Judge to-morrow, and I'll take you along, if you like.—He sets a first-rate table, and you'll enjoy yourself."

And off went Jack whistling one of his confounded opera tunes, that sound like no tunes at all, to me, but just as if the composer made them up as he went along, quite by accident.

The next day I went to dine with him at the house of Penniwaite.

Miss Ellerie Augusta, the Judge's only daughter, was not a very charming young person to look at. She had straw-colored eyebrows, nay colored hair, and no-colored eyes. Her chin was deficient. Her entire dental apparatus, here and there relieved by the glitter of gold, was visible when she smiled. (Her nose was rather more than retrousse—Jack Percy's word—and might, perhaps, have been called a pug, by her female friends.)—She was freckled. The epidermis of her neck was a size to large for her. Her hands were red, dry, and ornamented with chubby thumbs.

I was not fascinated.

Still, encouraged by Jack, I endeavored to do the agreeable, to the best of my ability.

Miss Ellerie Augusta then developed a new feature, as prepossessing as her appearance. She giggled.

If there is any one thing that I prefer young women should not do in my presence, it is to giggle. I can tolerate the eating of onions. I do not especially condemn the talking of nonsense. Bad taste in dress may be pardoned. A lisp and a simper do not horrify me. But giggling—incessant giggling—is too much.

I bore it bravely through the long and —I must confess—excellent dinner. I talked to the lady in a honeyed voice, despite the insane cackle with which she received my gravest words. But when relief came, and the Judge proposed segars, in the garden, my whole soul went forth in a burst of thankfulness to him, and I left the side of Ellerie Augusta with a long drawn sigh of wholesome relief.

"I can't stand it!" whispered I, to Jack, as the Judge led us to a summer-house, where a servant was arranging decanters and segar boxes. "She is one to many for me."

"But her father!"

"She is half-witted!"

"But the Judge!"

"She giggles!"

"I own it is bad," said Jack, concessionally, "but, my dear boy, you must put up with some desagremens—"

"Some what?"

"Disagreeable things—if you are going to be a politician. Diplomacy, my boy, diplomacy! There's nothing like it."

"I should hope not."

When we returned to the house my troubles began again. I was compelled to hear Ellerie Augusta sing a parcel of Italian songs in a very thin voice, and to read a lot of feeble acrostics, "lines suggested by looking at a 'picture,'" &c., that she wrote. Worse, I had to praise them, as also a score of paintings in oil and water colors. What do I know about paintings? I consider them bores at best, but bad ones!

Ah! the road to eminence is a thorny one, and nothing supported my flagging courage, during that dreadful evening, but Jack's cry of "Diplomacy, my boy!" which he whispered in my ear on every possible occasion.

"We are progressing famously," said he, as we walked homeward; "victory will be ours. The Judge told me that he thought you an exceedingly agreeable young man."

"How much longer will this have to be kept up?" I groaned.

"Till election, of course."

"Meanwhile, Amelia—"

"Oh! leave this to me. I know something about diplomacy too. I'll make it all right with her."

I began to see that Jack was a treasure. A capable and disinterested friend is an immense assistance to a candidate for legislative honors, and Jack seemed disposed to do his best for me.

Without being ungrateful, I do not believe, however, in exhibiting any sense of inferiority before anybody, so I said it was deuced clever, that idea of mine, making love to Miss Penniwaite, and that I should follow it up.

"You were born for a statesman!" said Jack.

'Pon my soul, I think he believed it—I did anyhow.

From that day I paid unceasing attentions to Ellerie Amelia. I called every day at the Judge's house. I read all her bad rhymes, and admired all her bad pictures. I even attempted to learn the male part of an Italian duet, to sing with her—I, who have always been notorious for my uncertain and untractable voice!

Meanwhile, Jack explained all to Amelia, and took my place, as her cavalier, in a measure. I could not see much of her, for I was canvassing my district, and had to ride day and night, to attend meetings and caucuses. Then when I did stop at Oatmere for a rest, I had to attend to Ellerie Augusta, who began to be very jealous about me.

Of course the report that we were engaged went all over the country.

My zealous friend, Mr. Jesburon Bangs, hinted at it in his columns; the gossips whispered it over their bohea; Judge Penniwaite assumed a sort of fatherly air in addressing me, and comported himself like a third-rate patriarch. But the campaign went on swimmingly. With the Judge on my side, the opposition was nowhere. My election was looked for as a dead certainty.

I hugged myself in a sense of security, and rested from my labors. Indeed I allowed my attentions to weaken a little, I felt so sure. As soon as this became perceptible, I received a visit from Judge Penniwaite.

"There is nothing," remarked the Judge, a little anxiously, "like striking while the iron is hot."

"I agree with you, my dear sir."

"I have observed, and not without some pleasure, the sentiment of—of—of affection, I may say, that has grown up between my daughter and yourself, of late."

"Yes, ahem! of course, I entertain the greatest respect, sir, for Miss Ellerie Augusta."

"Aha, you rogue!" said the Judge, in an accent of intended playfulness. "More than that—more than respect, hey?"

"Oh, of course! yes—esteem and regard—I love her—as a sister, sir."

"Hem! Yes; she reciprocates your affection, sir; but not exactly with a sisterly love. If I understand it, she has been led to believe that you seek for—for—in fact, sir, for a wife."

"Certainly! In good time, my dear Judge. There is no hurry, to be sure In good time."

"Delays are dangerous. My daughter will be six and twenty this day week. We always give a grand party on her birth-day. Why not make two festivities into one, and have the wedding then? Your chances for election will be increased tenfold. You cannot fail."

"Ah, let me see. I am really so busy, Judge, that I do not see—this matter will keep, I trust—it would be inconvenient. I'm sure I should be delighted—but—do you not think it a little too sudden?"

"What, sir!" thundered the old gentleman, getting somewhat purple in spots, "Too busy to marry my daughter, sir! An heiress in her own right, sir! A young lady possessing all the virtues of her sex, sir! Zounds, sir, what do you mean!"

The Judge presented a fine specimen of old school choler at this moment.

"Oh sir, you misunderstand me! I do not mean the least insincerity. I declare! I would not for this world, offend you, or lead you to suppose that—"

"Then, sir, you shall come to time, like a man, or I will know the reason why! The Penniwaites, sir—are not to be trifled with! I fix the wedding day for this day week, and you will see that your share is fulfilled. By Jove, sir, my grandfather died in a duel, and his father before him. My own father wounded three men; and received a wound himself; and, please heaven my hand is steady yet, sir! I know how to resent an insult, sir, offered my only child! I know how to punish the villain who would abuse her artless confidence, and trifle with her budding affections!—Suit yourself, sir! This day week, sir, or never! I—I like you; I think you would be happy with her, and make her happy; and, by Jove, sir, you shall!—otherwise, you prove yourself a villain, and shall answer to me for it!"

During this tirade, which the Judge had delivered at the top of his voice, I felt a strange coldness in my face—particularly in the cheeks and tip of the nose. I had every reason to believe that I was very pale. My hair, too, which is a little scanty, seemed stirred up and loosened at the roots. The Judge having eased his mind by transferring its burden to me, surveyed me rather scornfully, and strode away before I could form a suitable reply, leaving me very uncomfortable.

I do not think I am at all a timorous person. I know I am courageous indeed; but I have my peculiarities.

Among these is, an unconquerable aversion to firearms. A gun or pistol always causes me to shudder, whether it be loaded or not. When such weapons are produced, I invariably leave the room. Not that I am afraid exactly, but there has been so many accidents from the careless handling of firearms, that I think it best to let them altogether alone. My one great complaint against Jack Percy was that he would go shooting, and kept bringing his guns, and powder flask and things into my presence. I did not like to speak of it; but he made me very wretched by loading his fowling gun—I think he called it—in my room—Once, too, he left a shot belt on my table among my papers; and you can't think what a start it gave me when I came suddenly upon it! A flash of heat went all over me, and I quite lost my head for a moment.

You can fancy, then, the feelings that seized upon me when Judge Penniwaite proposed to slaughter me in cold blood, unless I married Ellerie within a week. It would be no more nor less than a heartless murder—a duel between us—for I would not fire off a pistol for any thing in the world. I don't think I could even bring myself to hold one in my hand, particularly if I knew it to be loaded.

Yet I couldn't accede to his matrimonial proposition. If I married, Amelia Bently should be my wife. But that required success in my political aspirations. Verily, I was in a tight place. I looked the matter courageously in the face, and concluded to run away.

For, if I did not marry Ellerie Augusta, the Judge would destroy my success. If my election was lost Amelia would refuse me. Then the bloodthirsty Judge would insist upon a barbarous and brutal duel. I should be the scorn and jeering-stock of the community, or else be shot like a dog. Absence makes the heart grow fonder. I would absent myself.

I confess that it rent my bosom and lacerated my feelings to leave my Amelia. I felt wretchedly misanthropical, and knew, then, just Lord Byron's emotions when he wrote "Manfred," or whatever it is, where the fellow goes up into the Alps and curses things generally.

But I could do nothing else. I trumped up a story about the imminent danger of my father's decease—he was hale and hearty, though, and is still likely to outlive me—and wrote a long letter to Mr. Bangs' paper, resigning my candidateship. Then I paid my bills, collected moneys due me, and went to bid Amelia a long and last farewell.

Sad duty!

Poets have told us in tuneful numbers, the heart-throbs, the agonies, the vain regrets, the bitter tears that mark such episodes of human love and sorrow.

I did not cry, but I felt bad.

To avoid being seen by curious eyes, I sought Amelia's home in the friendly shades of evening, and entered through the back garden. The kitchen was vacant. Its door stood open. I entered, passed through the dining room, and finding the parlor door ajar, nerved myself up, and walked in. My boots were light, the carpet was soft, and my steps were inaudible.

By the window, on a lounge, with their backs towards me, sat Amelia and—Jack Percy. They were close together. Her head was upon his shoulder; his arm was around her waist; their hands were clasped. At the moment of my entering, they indulged in an exceedingly lovelike kiss.

"My dear Jack," said she, softly, "that is the sixth, I am sure, in half an hour.—Behave yourself!"

"My darling Amelia," said he jocosely, "I can't help it. This is the seventh," And he kissed her again.

"Ahem!"

That was my way of announcing my appearance.

"Oh! Ah! There's somebody here!" shrieked Amelia.

They arose in confusion, and looked toward me. I came forward.

"Pardon me," said I, "I see that I am juggled with all around. But I am going to leave this hateful place of deceitful women and sanguinary men, forever!"

"Good-bye," said Jack.

I had nothing more to say; so I said it.

"Good-bye," said Amelia, blushing, but laughing, too.

"Good-bye," said I, and I left.

I have never been to Oatmere since; but I have heard that Jack and Amelia were married soon after my departure, and lived very happily together.

As for Judge Penniwaite, he supported, and finally elected the opposition candidate. It is shocking how dishonest some politicians are! Ellerie Augusta is still a spinster.

Sometimes I wonder, in looking back upon this history, whether I was not most grievously humbugged from the beginning. Whether Amelia, in recommending legislative honors to me, and Jack, in putting me up to "Diplomacy, my boy, diplomacy!" had not the simple end of getting me out of the way. Do you think they had? I'm sure, I shouldn't wonder!

The two letters in the English language most disagreeable to human beings, and especially to ladies, are D K—decay.

A Slight Mistake.

Jim Ward was a conductor on the eastern division of the New York Central Railroad running daily between Utica and Albany. Ward had been in the employ of the Central Railroad for a long period of years, and is one of the oldest conductors in the country. Invariably attentive to the ladies, he always managed to make himself a favorite with those of the fair sex who accompanied the train under his direction. The Buffalo Republican relates the following anecdote of what happened to Jim, because he didn't know a male from a female baby.

A short time since, when a train, under his direction, was on its way east from Utica, one of those interesting incidents occurred on board the train which add to the visible number of passengers, but scarcely ever improve the profit of the trip. Ward as soon as he discovered the condition of the lady hustled about, and with the train running forty miles an hour, fixed up a portion of the express car and had her conveyed thereto. A physician by the name of Beecher was on the train; his services were immediately in requisition, and in a short time Ward had the pleasure of announcing to his anxious passengers, that the mother and babe were "doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances."

The mother was a poor woman, and as soon as it became known, Ward went round with a hat, and in a short time a handsome purse was collected, and Jim, with his countenance actually flitting off happiness, took it to the mother. After he re-appeared, the passengers proposed that the child should be named. No sooner said than done. Jim went in and got the baby, and with the consent of the delighted mother, brought it out, when it was proposed that it should be named "James Ward," after Jim, and "Beecher," after the physician who had professionally attended the mother. It was adopted with acclamation, and amid a general shout of approbation the babe was named "James Ward Beecher——." Jim, with a smile of ill-concealed delight, was lugging off his little namesake, when some of the ladies requested to see the "little baby." It was passed from hand to hand among the ladies all admiring the little bundle, but at the same time a general disposition to smile and stuff handkerchiefs in their mouths became manifest among the women.

Jim wondered in vain what this subdued laughter meant, until the babe was handed to an old lady. She had not had it more than a minute, when she exclaimed:

"La, suz!"

"Well, ma'am, what's the matter?" said Jim.

"Why, it's a gal!" said the old woman, handing the babe to Jim.

Then rose a yell of laughter. The men broke out first, then the women, then they broke out together, until the universal scream filled the car. Several gentlemen threw their hats and mufflers out of the windows, while others endeavored, unsuccessfully, to "saw their legs off."—The women blushed and screamed; the men shouted and held their sides. In the midst of this storm of fun and laughter, Jim made his escape from the car with his female "Jim Ward Beecher," and for the rest of the trip, on the platform of the baggage car, ruminated on the sudden changes and mutations of human life.

PLUCKY INFANT.—The Adrian (Michigan) Expositor relates the following incident. A little girl about two years old, and a diminutive little thing at that, while playing with her brother, by some unaccountable accident, fell into a well about thirty feet to the water. The boy gave the alarm, and the mother running out, discovered her little darling floating on the water. The bucket was down (it probably went down with the child), and the mother instead of wasting her energies in fruitless screams, caught the rope and drew the bucket partially under the child. The little hands grasped the pail, and it was drawn to the top and rescued by the terrified but courageous parent. During its perilous journey out, it looked up several times and called, "Mamma, mamma." A more thrilling peril and rescue seldom occurs, and indeed the whole thing is next to miraculous, but the facts are beyond cavil.

"IT'S MIGHTY HARD."—A minister who had lost his wife and who had become weary of the second edition of single state, was once instructing a congregation from the passage, "Use this world as not abusing it," etc. In the course of his remarks he took occasion to mention some things which christians could dispense with in this world. In the category he placed a wife. He had, however, scarcely said, "A man may do without a wife," when his experience stoutly protested, and he finished this branch of the subject by saying in the simplicity of his heart, "but, my brethren it's mighty hard!"

JOKE ON A HUSBAND.—The Bedford (Ind.) Independent says that one of the merry wives of that place, played a practical joke on her husband, by having their babe, a sweet little infant of six months, done up in a basket and left on the front door step with a note informing him that he was the father of the child, and must support it. The indignant husband swore roundly that it was not his, but saw the joke finally when he found the cradle empty.

The National Democrat.

(FORMERLY RAHWAY REPUBLICAN.)

RAHWAY, THURSDAY, NOV. 30, 1865.

Law of Newspapers.

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the offices where they are directed, they are responsible until they have ordered their papers discontinued and settled their bills.

If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

The Courts have decided that refusing to take a paper or periodical from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, while in arrears to the publisher, is evidence of intentional fraud.

Any person who receives a newspaper and makes use of it, whether he has ordered it sent or not, is considered to be a subscriber.

A PROCLAMATION

BY THE GOVERNOR OF NEW JERSEY.

It has pleased God, during the year now drawing to a close, to remove from our country the scourge of civil war, to permit the re-establishment of the National Government over a restored Union, to preserve our people from famine and pestilence, and to bestow upon us abundant harvests.

For these and other blessings, our devout thanks are due to Him who is the giver of all good.

Therefore, I, Joel Parker, Governor of the State of New Jersey, do hereby designate and appoint

Thursday, the 7th Day of December Next,

As a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer, and recommend the people of this State to assemble on that day in their usual places of public worship to give thanks to Almighty God for the manifold blessings bestowed on us during the past year, and in the midst of thanksgiving humbly to pray that he will speedily repair the ravages of war, bind up the broken hearted, and give consolation to those who sorrow, for the slain; that he will move the hearts of our people to remember with gratitude the heroic services of the soldiers of the Union, cherish the memory of those who have fallen, and with liberal hand provide for the widow and the orphan, and especially that He will preserve our beloved country from civil strife and from foreign war, advance our nation in the path of true greatness, and cause us as a people continually to rely for guidance on the Most High.

Given under my hand and privy seal, at Trenton, the thirteenth day of November, A. D. eighteen hundred and sixty-five.

JOEL PARKER.

Attest: S. M. Dickinson, Private Sec'y. nov 23

On account of an unusual amount of new advertisements we are unable to get our usual variety of inside reading matter in type this week, but present a large amount of locals, which we know, as a general thing, prove most acceptable to the reader. "Amelia Annie," and her poetical assistant gives us an amusing account of "Surprise-Donations," which will prove especially interesting to those who have recently been concerned in these affairs. On our first page will be found a beautiful poem, which will be new to our readers, and the moral of which we can all beneficially apply.

Official Vote of New Jersey.

The State Canvassers met on Tuesday, at the State House, at 12 o'clock. The Canvassers were Senators Robbins, of Middlesex; Scudder, of Mercer; Buckley, of Passaic; Ludlam, of Cumberland; Little, of Monmouth, and Doughty, of Somerset.

The Governor presided *ex officio*. W. J. Johnson, Clerk.

The returns from the several counties were examined, and the following was announced:

	Runyon.	Ward.
Atlantic	1024	1382
Bergen	2281	1811
Burlington	5919	5387
Camden	2767	3366
Cape May	440	735
Cumberland	1858	2743
Essex	9115	11617
Gloucester	1393	2083
Hudson	5279	5157
Hunterdon	4369	3094
Mercer	3767	4118
Middlesex	3470	3379
Monmouth	4197	3145
Morris	3506	3702
Ocean	811	1421
Passaic	2666	3365
Salem	2017	2279
Somerset	2223	2022
Sussex	3245	1816
Union	2606	2776
Warren	3582	2249
	64,736	67,525

Ward's majority 2789.

Our Mutual Friend.—Mr. Dickens has evidently bestowed more than ordinary care upon "Our Mutual Friend." It is easy to perceive that this story was not written piecemeal, like Pickwick and Nickleby, but with unusual study to produce rather a well-balanced and probable tale, than that succession of brilliant sensational effects, which are expected, like striking tableaux, at the close of every act in a drama, and every monthly cessation of the "to be continued" fiction. His readers, we dare say, missed those flashes in the present work; but, when perused as a whole, their absence is more than compensated for by the superior development of the plot. This is Mr. Dickens' best-built story. From the first, he had definite purposes to work out, by the *dramatis personæ* whom he created, and he steadily went on to that end, with little hesitation, pause or episode.

Sixty girls have recently arrived from Scotland, and become operatives in mills located at Holyoke, Mass. Six hundred others have been exported to Oregon. The female imports will reduce wages; the experts were nonworkers, and did not pay.

An inspection at Cairo, Ill., of ten companies of the Eighth and Fifteenth Regiments of the Vet ran Reserves, comprising the garrison, revealed the fact that all the privates, except three, wish to be mustered out, while all the officers, except one, desire to remain in the service.

Correspondence.

RAHWAY, Nov 28, 1865.

To the Editor of the National Democrat:

In common with many of your readers, I have watched the progress of Imperial domination in Mexico, with much interest and attention. I believe I see almost everything published in the papers relative to the subject, and among the published items, I notice many of them attributed to a paper published in Matamoras, in the interest of the Imperial government, which professes to have its information from official sources, and insists upon its being correct. I have frequently been staggered by some of these items, but coming as they did from a journal published "on the spot," concluded they were reliable. It has been my good fortune to become possessed of a copy of the paper in question, *El Ranchero Diario*, in which I find the names of the editors; and I take pleasure in saying that my eyes are opened to the true character of the *Ranchero* reports, and it is with a view to opening those of your readers, who have been misled, that I pen these lines. It seems a correspondent of the New York *Herald* has apparently "put his foot in it," as witness the following from the *Ranchero*:

"The Brownsville correspondent of the New York *Herald* calls The Ranchero 'that vile sheet.' How terrible a word that 'vile' is; and yet how meaningless when used by anything connected with the *Herald*! Take care Mr. Correspondent. Forbearance may sometime cease to be a virtue with us."

As if the editors ever exercised that trait, except towards creditors! Yet how kind in them to give him warning! Let me give you a very brief sketch of these terrible fellows. The senior editor, Henry A. Maltby, is a native, I think, of Ohio, but previous to the war was a resident of Corpus Christi, where he first published the *Ranchero*. At the first dawn of secession in the State of Texas, he took a prominent stand in advocacy of that doctrine, and was rewarded by being sent to the convention that succeeded in taking that state out of the Union. During the war, that followed, he cowardly availed himself of the provisions in the conscript law, exempting editors from service in the army, and continued his paper in conjunction with the tin business. His paper became notorious for its smallness, ferociousness and bloodthirsty tone, and maintained this reputation until the evacuation of the line of the Rio Grande necessitated a change of residence, when, instead of gloriously following the fortunes of the retreating Confederates, he began edging towards Mexico. He had been a willing tool in the hands of unscrupulous "Secesh" politicians, but, after being used to his fullest capacity, was mercilessly dropped without fee or reward, save having gained a disreputable name throughout the whole of Western Texas. He was charged, without successful contradiction, with having secreted himself in a cellar for safety, during the bombardment of Corpus Christi. This is the recreant American, contemptible poltroon and cowardly renegade who is now manufacturing public opinion in favor of Imperialism! His literary partner, Somers Kinney, is also of northern birth and equally infamous. He is known in Texas, and especially upon the Rio Grande and in Mexico, as an unscrupulous trader in anything furnishing profit, from sugar to negroes. He also exerted his utmost in bolstering up Secession, and was elected a representative to the rebel State Legislature. Like his confrere, he always kept out of harm's way; preferring, like so many Southern patriots, to serve the Confederacy in a lingual capacity, in preference to shouldering a musket, though anxious that every one else, even the aged and infirm, should boldly go to the front. These, in brief, are the antecedents of these plotters of secession. Verily! they are fit to be supporters of an Empire on this continent! Please pass them around, for the benefit of the reading public who may have given credence to their imperialistic utterances, and oblige

A LOVER OF TRUTH.

Surprise-Donation Party.

IN THE WOODS, Nov. 23, 1865.

Mr. Editor:

What a grand time I have been having! You would hardly suppose that such a little, demure looking personage as myself would have much inclination for a frolic. Yet such is the fact. I revel in parties, soirees, sociables and all the various forms of social gatherings. But it was reserved for last week to produce, for me, a new sensation in the shape of a "surprise-donation party." Don't understand me as meaning one of those affairs where the parties to be "surprised" are notified a week in advance, to prepare for a rush of visitors, and do so accordingly at much expense and trouble. Nor do I mean a "donation visit" that, after a month's preparation and much conversation, culminates in a crowd of hungry, perspiring old gentlemen, insatiable juveniles, tables covered with solids and dainties, and a supplementary purse of money. No, no; nothing of this kind; but a hastily arranged donation party, carried on with rare secrecy and ending in a complete surprise! Were you ever at one? Do you ever attend such affairs? And now, I think of it, these must be silly questions to ask an editor, for you certainly have not only gone, and do go, to such entertainments, but have doubtless been the recipient of just such visits. I suppose you have some such ordeal to pass through every Thanksgiving and Christmas, when your generous patrons, as a slight return for the good things constantly provided by you for their mental digestion, smother you under a shower of huge turkies, fat geese and tender chickens!—Ah! I should like to be an editor!—that is, of course, if I had a large list of warm-hearted subscribers, who recognized their obligations to the publisher of a good family paper, and exhibited their appreciation by an occasional testimonial.—Otherwise, I should beg to be excused.

Well, John and I, accompanied by our young poetical friend, Alpheus, engaged in such a "surprise" as I have hinted at, and I can assure you we enjoyed ourselves heartily. A few days afterwards, we were talking of the many pleasant features of such occasions when Alpheus remarked that, he had endeavored to treat the subject in a Goldsmithian style, and if we were inclined to hear it, he would read his production. Being fond of poetry—though I am sorry to say John cares very little for it—I urged Alpheus to commence, which he very kindly did, proceeding in sonorous tones to tell us

"HOW THEY DO IT."

Wast ever at supper on a wedding night,
When champagne sparkled in the glasses bright?
Didst ever have the measles, whooping cough or ills
That end in nothing, save long doctor's bills?
Wast ever to a ball, or party rout,
When early morning hours still found you out?
Didst ever go off fishing for a day,
And find the fish inviting longer stay?

There's fun in all these, but after all
They soon upon the appetite will pall,
Leaving us wishing that they had not been,
Or else, that we had ne'er such pleasures seen,
But if you want to see rich, jolly fun,
That's capable of pleasing every one,—
And make them split their sides with laughter hearty,—
Just join in some "Surprise Donation Party!"

This is the way such things are brought about:
Some one is first selected, to find out
What night the crowd together all can come,
And if the "victim" will be found at home.
They then select some handy, central house,
Where each assembles, mute as any mouse,
Each to th' appointed Chairman proffering
Some little "souvenir" or offering.

The party formed, and everything complete,
They file out from the house into the street,
And then, with joke and song and laughter too,
Proceed to make their call by "two and two."
They soon approach the victim's near abode—
A cottage neat, that stands hard by the road—
And sending an "advance guard" on before
They quietly draw up beside the door.

Now raps are heard, and in a minute's space
You see the open door, and smiling face
That comes to greet the visitors who call.
He thinks the first ones constitute them all!—
Not so, however, for the raps abound;
More visitors are on the door-sill found.
And thro' the door they crowd, old, young and all,
O'er running parlors, bed-rooms, steps and hall.

The presents carried are unique and rare,
Or else of common use, and household fare,
Perhaps, one rushes in with loads of tea,
Of sugar, pepper, starch or ground coffee;
While others bring some handkerchiefs, or hose—
The first to keep more clean the victim's nose!
An Ethiopian, with wicked leer
And kit of mackerel, brings up the rear.

Assembled in the house, they all then crowd
Around the host, with friendly greetings loud,
Shaking his hand and asking if he's well!
Poor host, unnerved, alarmed, can hardly tell—
Judging by what he sees and what he feels—
If he is standing on his head or heels!
Just at this juncture they the spokesman bring,
With him, into the centre of a ring,

The speaker clears his throat, and intimates
He's sorry, that the choosing of his mates
Has made him speaker; for, do what he can,
He can't do justice to so rare a man!
He then proceeds to compliment the host,
With all the flattery our tongue can boast,
Telling of services, and labors hard,
That were performed without hope of reward.

He ends by saying that the friends have picked him
To make this presentation to the victim;—
When suiting action to the words, so pat,
He draws his hand from underneath his hat,
And—while the victim trembling, shaking stands—
He puts a roll of "greenbacks" in his hands!
The crowd then list to hear the victim speak:
He choking stands, so fused, half-fainting, weak.

Looking upon this compliment unsought—
As if he to the hangman had been brought—
He gasps, chokes, coughs and stammers out a word
Of thankfulness, that scarcely can be heard,
And then subsides! At this the friends all laugh
And—(But I'm making this too long by half!
So rapidly I hurry to a close.)
A homeward move, some one will then propose,
At which they all depart, with laughter hearty,
Thus ending this "SURPRISE-DONATION PARTY."

"Bravo," I cried, when Alpheus had finished; "that is a capital production! So lifelike!" "It *is* good," said John, who remained awake during the whole reading, "but you should have given more of the presentation speech; you should have told how—" I interrupted him by saying I thought it was very good as it was, and if Alpheus had no objection, I would send it to a friend of mine for publication. Dear Mr. Editor, will you publish it?

Yours, expectantly,

AMELIA ANNIE.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.—At a quarter before 12 o'clock, Monday night, the body of an unknown man was found lying upon the track of the New Jersey Railroad, at the Washington street crossing in Jersey City. Deceased is supposed to have been run over by one of the night trains. The body was terribly mangled. Both arms and both legs were crushed, the skull fractured and the body so torn that the entrails protruded.

ANOTHER.—On Monday evening, as the 7 1-2 o'clock train from Philadelphia was near Wheatsheaf, a man was seen, walking on the track. The engineer blew his whistle, which was unheeded. He immediately reversed his engine, but too late. The stranger was knocked some distance and immediately killed. He was taken to Elizabeth, and the coroner notified. There was nothing about him to identify him. He was well dressed in a suit of dark mixed; coat vest and pants alike. He wore a cap, gaiter shoes and a ring on his left hand little finger.—There was nothing on his person, save the printed by-laws of some hatters association of Newark. He was apparently of foreign birth and about twenty-five years of age.

Local and State Affairs.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.—Divine Service will be held in the "Independent Congregational Church," Spring St, on Sunday next, at three (3) o'clock P. M. Subject—"Eternal Punishment."

THANKSGIVING DAY.—On Thursday, Dec. 7th, the day appointed respectively by the President of the United States and the Governor of New Jersey, as a day of Thanksgiving to Almighty God for His deliverance and mercy to us as a people appropriate services will be held in the "Independent Congregational Church," Spring St., at eleven (11) o'clock, A. M.

DONATION.—The congregation of the 2d M. E. Church will give their pastor, Rev. J. W. Young, a Donation Visit, at the parsonage, on Tuesday evening, Dec. 12, 1865. The public are respectfully invited to attend. Should it prove stormy at the above time, it will be postponed until the first fair day.

The Ladies Benevolent Society, of Metuchen, will hold a Festival, on the evening of Thanksgiving, Dec. 7th, on which occasion a poem will be delivered, besides other interesting exercises. See advertisement.

LOST, BY MISTAKE.—A young lady, on Friday last, put a pair of balmoral shoes into a wagon which stood in front of W. H. Flatt's store, supposing it to be her father's. If the owner of the wagon will leave the shoes at Flatt's store, the lady will be greatly obliged.

All such as intend purchasing Furs, Hats, Caps, Robes, Trunks, &c., should read the business card of Mr. I. R. Squier, located at 171 Broad street, Elizabeth. This gentleman is now offering his large and desirable assortment of the above goods at the lowest possible prices. All those in search of goods in his line will remember that while they will find at his store the very articles they want, they can be purchased much lower of him, than they can be bought in New York. Call and examine his goods.

We call attention to the change of the time table of the Central Railroad, which went into effect on the 20th inst.

The Morris & Essex Railroad Company will apply to the Legislature, at its next session, for requisite power to enable them to contract for the use of their road and franchisements to other parties.

THE STATE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.—The New Jersey State Teachers' Association will hold its next annual meeting at Hackettstown, Warren county, commencing on Tuesday evening, December 26th, and continue in session through the Wednesday and Thursday following. A full attendance of teachers is requested.

FIRE.—The barn of Mr. Robert Simpson, in Upper Rahway, was consumed by fire on Friday evening last. The barn was closely surrounded by other buildings, but owing to the calmness of the night, they were saved.

Among applications to the next legislature will be one for a new county to be formed out of parts of Ocean, Monmouth and Burlington; also one from parts of Warren, Hunterdom, Morris, and Sussex, to be called the county of Musconetcong.

An engine company from Newark visited this city on Monday, on a target excursion. They were accompanied by a fine band of music, and made a very fine appearance. They went home with a well riddled target, and carrying some very handsome prizes, presented by their friends.

A remedy for all diseases of the stomach and digestive organs, is Hoofland's German Bitters. They never fail in Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint or Nervous Debility. The use of a bottle or two will work wonders. Try them. For sale by all druggists. They are not a Rum drink. See advertisement.

Peter J. Cacuel was executed last Friday, at Morristown, for the murder of his wife, committed one year ago. The murderer was over fifty years old and the parties had been married twenty-five years at the time the horrible deed was perpetrated. His only words previous to execution were, "I am ready—farewell." He died by strangulation and without a struggle.

The Home for Friendless Children at Camden is flourishing finely. When this philanthropic institution was first opened but one little homeless and friendless waif was received into its keeping, but now there are about twenty. These are children of those brave heroes who fell in the cause of freedom and the Union, leaving their orphans to the bounty of a philanthropic community. They find homes and friends here who will see that they are carefully provided for.

The "local" of the Monmouth *Democrat*, in noticing our query in regard to the habits, in this vicinity, of that species of the feathered tribe, commonly denominated the turkey, plays upon our *elevated* name "thusly":

"If any turkeys reach *that* office they'll roost *Herr* than they ever did before."

If he is guilty of any *More-as* pointed puns as the above, we shall petition the "senior" to deprive him of any share of the Thanksgiving "receipts"—as we are aware such things occasionally come in to the *Yard* of that office. However, we suppose the "junior" has had experience enough in "foraging," to adopt some strate-*Jim*, or bring his *Jim*-nastic powers into requisition and thereby "outflank" any movement calculated to interfere with his "rations." Go it, *Captain*.

FOR THE WINTER.—The *Kearney Base Ball Club* propose to give, during the coming winter, ten select entertainments comprising the best lectures on history, science, art, and humor, that can be produced. Nothing in these entertainments will partake of politics, savor of sect, or offend the ear of the most fastidious.—Will not this be vastly more beneficial than the thousand and one catch-penny shows that weekly crowd our halls? A committee will wait upon our citizens for the purpose of receiving subscriptions to assist the club in carrying out this laudable enterprise, and we trust the public will give them liberal encouragement, so that we may enjoy first class entertainments for the long winter evenings.

THANKSGIVING.—On the evening of Dec. 7th, the Sabbath School of the Second M. E. Church purposes holding, in the body of the church, a THANKSGIVING JUBILEE, in acknowledgement of the signal success of the school, and the blessings showered upon it, during the past year. The exercises will be of an interesting character to all who have the welfare of the children of the city at heart, and will consist of recitations, singing and addresses, by able speakers. Judging from the programme, the occasion promises to be a memorable one to all who are fortunate enough to get within the building, and as the public are cordially invited to be present, with no charge for admission, it behooves all who wish a seat to go early.

Last Sunday afternoon we attended the regular monthly meeting of the Juvenile Missionary Society, of the Second M. E. Church, of this place, and were very agreeably entertained. The exercises consisted of little recitations by the scholars, interspersed with plenty of good singing, a short address by the pastor, and a lengthy recitation by Master Irving Jaques. It was a matter of surprise to many of the audience, that so young a lad should be able to recite so long an essay without blunders, or failure of any sort, and the pleasure of hearing it was enhanced by this fact. During the session the school complimented the pastor, Rev. J. W. Young, by making him a Life Patron of the Missionary Society, and in his address the pastor alluded to this fact, stating that, notwithstanding he had been a life long worker in the cause of missions, this was the first public compliment ever paid him. We can assure those of our readers not present, that they missed a very pleasant occasion, but as we understand similar ones occur on the last Sunday of each month, they can avail themselves, hereafter of the pleasure of attending.

ONE HUNDRED GOLD DOLLARS.—This is the title of an exceedingly interesting story about to be published in that excellent family paper, the *Sunday-School Times*, of Philadelphia. The narrative is from the pen of an author whose name is a guarantee for the sterling worth of the lessons it teaches. The object is to show the proper uses as well as the abuses of money. It abounds in incidents drawn from the lives of eminent persons to show that wealth, in order to prove a blessing, must be properly applied. The story alone is well worth in any family circle the subscription price of the paper, which is only $1.50 a year, in advance. The paper is published every week, and attractive premiums are given to those who get up clubs of new subscribers. We recommend our readers to send for sample copies and a list of the premiums, which will be furnished *free*, on application to the publishers, J. C. Garrigues & Co., 148 South Fourth street, Philadelphia.

The seven o'clock A. M. train from Bordentown, was somewhat delayed on Monday by an accident which occurred just below New Brunswick. A loud report was heard by the passengers in the second car, and immediately this car commenced to jump as if running upon the sleepers. The train was going at a high rate of speed at the time, and the shock was felt throughout its entire length.—Great consternation was occasioned among the passengers, especially in the second car, and a rush was made for the forward end. The train was promptly stopped, when it was found that a front wheel of the rear truck was broken in half, the severed portion having been left a long distance behind, and the opposite wheel was dangerously cracked. The train was passing at the time over a high embankment, and if it had been thrown from the track a fearful loss of life would probably have occurred.

A SUDDEN DEATH IN ELIZABETH.—Mr. James C. Mulford, a well known resident of Elizabeth, died on Saturday quite suddenly. He had been complaining of illness for a week, but it was not of a serious character, and on Saturday morning he partook of his breakfast as usual.—He then laid down upon a lounge, and was seized with a pain in his head, and remarking "I can't stand this," almost instantly died. Mr. Mulford was in the 50th year of his age, and highly esteemed.

Common Council.

Regular meeting, Tuesday evening, Nov. 28, 1865. Seven members present. Minutes of last meeting read and approved:

Finance committee reported in the matter of remission of taxes which had been referred to Council, that they had no power to interfere in the case. Report received.

Fire Committee reported against granting the petition of James Calhoun for exemption

Ordinance authorizing the borrowing of money to pay for laying out streets, &c. Passed.

Communication from Michael Fries, asking that money due him for digging and curbing Second street, be paid. Received and referred to finance committee.

Communication from Board of Education reporting resignation of Thomas H. Shafer, as School Commissioner in First Ward. Resignation accepted.

Communication reporting election of members to Fire Department, received and names ordered on roll.

Report of Receiver of Taxes, for November, received and ordered on file.

Bills read and ordered paid.

Auditor's and Treasurer's report received and ordered on file.

Crowell moved that an order for $125 be drawn in favor of Joel Clarkson, on account of disbursement of money of Volunteer Relief Fund. Mr. Clarkson has disbursed about $28,000 of this fund, in small sums, and the accounts having been audited they were found to be correct in every particular, and it was deemed an act of justice to him to grant this order. Passed.

By Crowell, resolution to order and cause sidewalk on west side of Center st., between Seminary st., and stone bridge to be flagged &c. Passed.

Horace Roberts was appointed School Commissioner, in place of Thos. H. Shafer, in First Ward.

By McIntyre, resolution that Council petition the Legislature to pass an act making it a criminal offence for negligence on the part of conductors, engineers, flagmen, switchmen, &c. on the railroads. After some remarks, laid on the table. Adjourned.

DEATH OF JOHN H. HIGH.—A MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.—On Saturday afternoon last, a couple of canal boys found a man lying dead about a quarter of a mile above the inclined plane on the Morris Canal; not far from the road leading to Paterson, and near Morris Mills. The dead man was lying with his feet toward the fence, from which he was distant about forty feet. A handkerchief was tied around his neck, and through it a fence stake, six or seven feet long, was thrust, and three twists had been taken in the handkerchief, making it so tight that it was with difficulty removed from the neck. The face was discolored as is usual in the case of death by strangulation.

The coroner summoned a jury at Bloomfield, Essex county. The body was viewed and afterward removed to the receiving vault of the Presbyterian Church. In the pockets were found a memorandum book, some private papers, a five dollar Confederate note and a couple of nickels. Nine witnesses were examined, and it was ascertained that the name of deceased, was John H. High, that he had formerly lived in Rahway, where his family now reside, and that he was between fifty and fifty-five years old. He had been a soldier, and was discharged in August last. The jury adjourned over until this (Thursday) afternoon.—The evidence thus far elicited is for obvious reasons suppressed.

The post-mortem examination revealed the fact that the brain was congested and the heart destitute of blood on the left side, but filled on the right. The lungs were highly congested. The face and neck above the constriction were turgid, and blood issued from the mouth.—These conditions are those generally found in strangulation, and in the opinion of Dr. Dodd, was the cause of death. Whether the strangulation was "suicidal or homicidal" he could not say. The handkerchief was placed upon the neck before or immediately after death. Suspicions of foul play are very strong in this case. The man was lying in the woods on the side of a steep hill, and about twenty yards or less from the canal, as if he had been dragged along the ground. He was so near a tree that the coroner had some difficulty in turning the stick around in order to untwist the handkerchief. It is, therefore, supposed that in the garroting, he must have staggered to this spot and fallen.

The Russian Government has forbidden the Poles to use their own language in religious matters. For the future all Roman Catholic catechisms and books of devotion intended for Polish use are to be published in Russian, and Russian is made the only language in which religious as well as secular instruction can be given in all, even in primary, Polish schools, and in which sermons can be preached in Polish churches.

A GOOD THING.—Vermont has done one good thing. The little Green Mountain State has set an example which will be followed by every other State in the Union. The bill taxing the income on United States bonds, and the stock of National Banks, after a long discussion, passed both branches of the Legislature, and on the presumption that the Governor will not veto it, that bill has become the law of that State.—*Plain Dealer.*

Special Notices.

LYON'S PERIODICAL DROPS,

The Great Female Remedy for Irregularities.

These Drops are a scientifically compounded fluid preparation, and better than any Pills, Powders or Nostrums. Being liquid, their action is direct and positive, rendering them a reliable, speedy and certain specific for the cure of all obstructions and suppressions of nature. Their popularity is indicated by the fact that over 100,000 bottles are annually sold and consumed by the ladies of the United States, every one of whom speak in the strongest terms of praise of their great merits. They are rapidly taking the place of every other Female Remedy, and are considered by all who know aught of them, as the surest, safest, and most infallible preparation in the world, for the cure of all female complaints, the removal of all obstructions of nature and the promotion of health, regularity and strength. Explicit directions stating when they may be used, and explaining when and why they should not, nor could not be used without producing effects contrary to nature's chosen laws, will be found carefully folded around each bottle, with the written signature of John L. Lyon, without which none are genuine.

Prepared by Dr. JOHN L. LYON, 195 Chapel street, New Haven, Conn., who can be consulted either personally, or by mail, (enclosing stamp,) concerning all private diseases and female weaknesses.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Price $1.50.

C. G. CLARK & CO.,

nov23-1y Gen. Ag'ts for U. S. & Canadas.

The Bridal Chamber—an Essay of Warning an instruction for Young Men—published by the Howard Association, and sent free of charge in sealed envelopes. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard Association Philadelphia, Pa. Feb. 9, '65—1y

WHISKERS! WHISKERS!

Do you want Whiskers or Moustaches? Our Grecian Compound will force them to grow on the smoothest face or chin, or hair on bald heads, in Six Weeks. Price $1.00. Sent by mail, anywhere, closely sealed, on receipt of price.

Address, WARNER & CO., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organs forty different styles, adapted to sacred and secular music, for $80 to $600 each. THIRTY-FIVE GOLD or SILVER MEDALS, or other first premiums awarded them. Illustrated catalogue free. Address MASON & HAMLIN, Boston, or MASON BROTHERS, New York. sep7 1y

A CARD TO INVALIDS.

A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders brought on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been already cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, *Free of Charge.*

Please inclose a stamped envelope, addressed to yourself.

Address
JOSEPH T. INMAN,
Station D. Bible House, New York City.

Deaths.

At Jersey City on the 23d inst., of congestion of the brain, MARTHA REGOLIA, oldest daughter of James and Catharine Alexander, aged 6 years 6 months and 9 days.

New Advertisements.

DISSOLUTION.

THE firm of Lewis Hoff & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

LEWIS HOFF,
SAMUEL P. HARNED.

Rahway Oct. 17th, 1865. nov. 30 2w*

APPLES.—Just received—30 barrels of Apples, assorted kinds, at WM. GIBBYS, Mechanic st. Upper Rahway.

21 CENTS for Granulated Sugar at WILLIAM GIBBY'S.

21 CENTS for Powdered Sugar at WM. GIBBY'S.

21 CENTS for "broken down" Sugar at WM. GIBBY'S.

20 CENTS for best coffee crushed sugar at WM. GIBBY'S.

19 CENTS for 2d quality coffee crushed sugar, at WM. GIBBY'S.

18 CENTS for fine "box" sugar, at WM. GIBBY'S.

17, 16, 15 CENTS for brown sugar, at WM. GIBBY'S.

The Great Worm Remedy.

IT has been said by more than one eminent physician that more sickness among children is the result of Pin Worms than all other causes—that worms imitate the symptoms of most other diseases, often producing fatal results without being suspected. From this cause of so much sickness, every family may have an effectual remedy, by procuring a bottle of

Dr. E. G. Gould's Pin Worm Syrup.

It will remove ordinary stomach worms oftener than any of the vermifuges in the market, and for Pin Worms it has no equal. It will relieve children or adults from all annoyances in twenty four hours, and effect an entire cure when taken according to directions. It is a mild cathartic, and can be given to the youngest child with perfect safety. It improves the health by removing all impurities from the system.

Demas Barnes & Co., 21 Park Row, Hall & Ruckell, 218 Greenwich st., New York, general agents. Sold in Rahway by A. E. Brown & Son and all Druggists. nov30-6m

Thanksgiving Festival!

The Ladies' Benevolent Society, of Metuchen, will hold a Festival on the evening of Thanksgiving Day,

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1865.

A POEM

will be delivered in the Presbyterian Church, METUCHEN,

BY REV. G. S. PLUMLEY.

Subject— *Temperance.*

Appropriate Music will be sung by the Choir. On the conclusion of the exercises in the church

REFRESHMENTS WILL BE SERVED

In the Lecture Room. Doors open at 6, the exercises to commence at 7 P. M.

Tickets admitting the holders to both the church and lecture-room, 30 cts. For sale at the stores in Metuchen, and at Watson's Bookstore, Rahway.

n30 1t

FURS, HATS, &C.

The subscriber invites the attention of

ALL BUYERS OF

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S FURS,

Ladies' and Misses'

ROUND HATS, NEW STYLES,

Gents Fur Caps, Collars and Gloves,

Fancy and Buffalo Robes,

Trunks, Travelling Bags, Umbrellas, Canes, &c.

To his large assortment of Goods, made of the best materials for the retail trade.

I. R. SQUIER,

n30y 171 Broad Street, Elizabeth.

THE GREAT STRENGTHENING TONIC, (Not a Whisky Preparation.)

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS!

WILL CURE

DEBILITY! DEBILITY!

resulting from any cause whatever.

Prostration of the System

H

Induced by Severe Hardships, Exposure, Fevers, or Diseases of Camp Life.

Soldiers, Citizens, Male or Female, Adult or Youth, will find in this Bitters a pure Tonic, not dependent on bad liquors for their almost miraculous effects.

DYSPEPSIA,

and diseases resulting from disorders of the Liver and Digestive Organs are cured by

O

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

This Bitters has performed more cures, Gives Better Satisfaction,

Has more testimony, has more respectable people to vouch for it, than any other article in the market. We defy any one to contradict this assertion and

WILL PAY $1000.

to any one who will produce a certificate published by us that is not genuine.

O

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS will cure every case of Chronic or Nervous Debility, Disease of the Kidneys, and diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from disorders of the digestive organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness, or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great Depression of Spirits.

F

REMEMBER

That this Bitters is not Alcoholic,

Contains no Rum or Whisky,

And Cannot Make Drunkards!

But is the Best Tonic in the World.

L

READ WHO SAYS SO:

From the Rev. Levi G. Beck, Pastor of the Baptist Church, Pemberton, N. J., formerly of the North Baptist Church, Philadelphia, at present pastor of the Baptist Church, Chester, Pa.

I have known Hoofland's German Bitters favorably for a number of years. I have used them in my own family, and have been so pleased with their effects that I was induced to recommend them to many others, and know that they have operated in a strikingly beneficial manner. I take great pleasure in thus publicly proclaiming this fact, and calling the attention of those afflicted with the diseases for which they are recommended, to these Bitters, knowing from experience that my recommendation will be sustained. I do this more cheerfully as Hoofland's Bitters is intended to benefit the afflicted, and is "not a rum drink."

Yours truly, LEVI G. BECK.

A

From Rev. J. Newton Brown, D. D., Editor of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge and Christian Chronicle, Philadelphia.

Although not disposed to favor or recommend patent medicines in general, through distrust of their ingredients and effects, I yet know of no sufficient reasons why a man may not testify to the benefits he believes himself to have received from any simple preparation, in the hope that he may thus contribute to the benefit of others.

I do this the more readily in regard to Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, of this city, because I was prejudiced against them for many years, under the impression that they were chiefly an alcoholic mixture. I am indebted to my friend, Robert Shoemaker, Esq., for the removal of this prejudice by proper tests and for encouragement to try them when suffering from great and long continued debility. The use of three bottles of these Bitters at the beginning of the present year, was followed by evident relief and restoration to a degree of bodily and mental vigor which I had not felt for six months before, and had almost despaired of regaining. I therefore thank God and my friend for directing me to the use of them.

J. NEWTON BROWN, Philadelphia.

N

From Rev. Wm. Smith, formerly pastor of the Vincentown and Millville [N. J.] Baptist churches, Philadelphia.

Having used in my family a number of bottles of your Hoofland's German Bitters, I have to say that I regard them as an excellent medicine, specially adapted to remove the diseases they are recommended for. They strengthen and invigorate the system when debilitated, and are useful in disorders of the liver, loss of appetite, &c. I have also recommended them to several of my friends, who have tried them, and found them greatly beneficial in the restoration of health.

Yours truly, WILLIAM SMITH, 966 Hutchinson street.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON" is on the WRAPPER of each bottle.

PRICE—Single Bottle, One Dollar, or Half Dozen for $5.

D

Should your nearest druggist not have the article, do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed by express.

Principal Office and Manufactory, No. 631 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

JONES & EVANS,

(Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co.) *Proprietors.*

For sale by Druggists and dealers in every town in the United States. nov30 ly

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Legislature at its next session, by the coach makers of Rahway, for an act compelling the New Jersey Railroad and Transportation Co, to take freight at all times and receipt for the same. nov 23 6w

GRAND PRIZES

FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO THE

American Statesman!

A National Weekly Family Journal.

at $1.50 Per Annum.

The Following SPLENDID PRIZES are sent to clubs, viz:

FOR EVERY CLUB OF FORTY SUBSCRIBERS, A Wheeler & Wilson's BEST $55 SEWING MACHINE, with two extra copies to the getter up of the club.

For Every Club of Twenty, and less than forty subscribers, we will allow $1.25 for each subscriber on the price of said machine.

For every Club of Six, a splendid steel engraving of President Lincoln, [full length,] Andrew Johnson, Lt. Gen. Grant or Sherman on Horseback, worth $3.00 each, with an extra copy to the getter up of the club.

For Every Club of Three, one of those splendid steel engravings of the Uniform Series of

NATIONAL PORTRAITS,

comprising Presidents Lincoln and Johnson, Lt. Gen. Grant, Maj. Gen. Sherman, Sheridan, Thomas, McClellan, Fremont, Admirals Farragut and Porter, and George and Martha Washington, each 19x24 inches, worth $2.00.

These splendid portraits should adorn every parlor.

The STATESMAN is the largest, cheapest and best family paper published, suited for every family. Try it once and you will never be without it. Send for copies and get up your clubs.

Address, AMERICAN STATESMAN,

nov30-3m 67 Nassau St., N. Y.

Splendid JEWELRY, WATCHES, DIAMONDS, &c., &c.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

THE HOUSE of BOSANQUET, GIRAUD & Co., Paris, have the pleasure of announcing that they have opened an Agency in the City of New York, for the sale of their widely known Jewelry, Watches, &c., and for the purpose of making their goods as extensively known and appreciated in the United States as they now are, and have been for over 70 years, in Europe, they have determined on a plan by which poor and rich alike may have the advantage of their splendid styles. As a preliminary they would remark that they manufacture and sell no [illegible] Jewelry or Watches, but all are

Warranted Gold of the Finest Workmanship.

Our customers will also have the great advantage of a constant succession of new and recherche styles and patterns with which we shall keep our New York Agency supplied.

We have adopted the plan of sale now so popular, of charging a uniform price, and this price will invariably be $1 for each article, no matter how costly it may be. The expenses of conducting our New York Agency are paid by the sale of Certificates, or Coupons representing the various articles. These certificates are sold at 50 cents each, or 5 for $2, and each certificate will show the holder the particular article he or she is entitled to, on payment of an additional $1. If the article named on the certificate is not desired, the holder will oblige us, when he returns the certificate, by stating what other article of the same value he or she may prefer and it will be sent with pleasure. OUR AIM IS TO PLEASE, and every means to that end will be exerted. We solicit a trial from every one who reads this notice as we are confident of giving them the utmost satisfaction.

THE STOCK COMPRISES

Amongst other articles, Splendid Clocks, Gold and Silver Watches, Rings set with Diamonds, Rubies, Pearls, Garnet and other stones, (solitaire and in clusters) Ladies' sets of Jewelry comprising Pins and Ear-rings of the most fashionable styles, set in precious stones of every variety, together with a large assortment of Gold, Enameled and Pearl Sets, Gold Studs and Sleeve Buttons of the most beautiful patterns. Gents' Bosom and Scarf Pins, and an endless variety of Bracelets, Chains, Musical Boxes, Bead Dresses, Combs, Charms, &c. In case any of our patrons are not in want of articles of Jewelry, and would prefer Silverware, we will send for any certificate returned to us, a richly engraved Set of Castors or Butter Dish, beautifully chased and plated.

AGENTS ARE WANTED

In every part of the United States and Provinces, and to all such very liberal inducements will be offered, and, on application, a circular of terms will be forwarded. We prefer money sent in Post Office Orders where they can be obtained, or by Bank Draft to our order. Address all orders to our Agency, which will be conducted by

Messrs. JAQUET, STERLING & CO.,

nov30 3m 189 Broadway, New York.

IMPORTANT TO DEALERS IN **Provisions.**

JOHN McGOVERN,

156 West, and 74 Robinson Sts., N. Y.

Has constantly on hand the following goods at the lowest prices, to wit:

1000 bbls. Mackerel, Nos. 1, 2 and 3, in ½, ¼, and ⅛ bbls.
1000 bbls. Mess Pork.
1000 ½ bbls. for Family Use.
1000 bbls Prime Mess
1000 bbls. Mess Beef, various brands.
10,000 Sugar Cured Smoked Hams.
10,000 " " Shoulders.
(Five Smoke Houses connected with the Stores.)
Smoked Salmon,
" Mackerel, } in any quantity.
" Halibut,
200 to 300 boxes Cheese, of the richest quality.
300 to 500 firkins Butter, from the best dairies.
Also, Soap, Candles, Starch, &c., &c.
From the Best Makers.

All goods selected by the owner who superintends his business.

[nov23-6m] JOHN McGOVERN, 156 West, and 74 Robinson Sts, N. Y.

Dr. MURPHY,

From Madame Stevens' Hospital, City of Dublin,

is effecting his WONDERFUL CURES!

Cancers cured without the knife. Sight restored without use of instruments.

Deafness cured.

Persons treated for Consumption had better see the Doctor, as nine cases out of twelve are not Consumption at all, and are curable.

Secret Diseases cured at first attendance, without loss of time to patient.

Piles, Strokes, Diseased Minds, Weakness of the Spine, Nocturnal Emissions, Bad Legs, Fits, Rheumatism, and ALL SORTS OF DISEASES speedily cured. Mothers, do not let your children suffer.

Bones Set, Marks removed from the Face. To the Lame People.—If you wish to walk without crutch or stick, call on the Doctor.

Notice to "Old Country" People.

The Doctor treats all cases the same as he did when in the old country. Dr. Murphy's Doctor advertising is that he might be in the city for years, and the afflicted know nothing about him.

OFFICE CORNER OF MORRIS & NEILSON STREETS, NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

Dr. Murphy is attending to his duty as usual, independent of all conspiracy that has been plotted against him. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 7 P. M. nov23-1y

Hurry up the Cakes!

WONDERS WILL NEVER CEASE!

Buckwheat Cakes can now be put on the table in less than five minutes after mixing, by using

Hecker's Self-Raising Buckwheat.

If you don't believe it get a package and try.

For sale by GIBBY & OSBORN, n16 3t 89 Main Street.

W. S. YARD,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Commissioner of Deeds for New Jersey and other States.

mr30 271 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. 1y

Mr. Chauncy M. Depew, present Secretary of State of New York, has been appointed by President Johnson Minister to Japan.

Secretary Harlan has ordered the discharge of all the female clerks—one hundred in number—from the Interior Department.

The President has pardoned Robert Tyler, son of ex-President Tyler, and late Assistant Treasurer under the Confederate Goverment.

A New Orleans paper claims to have trustworthy information concerning an approaching interference of the United States in behalf of the Mexican Republic.

The leading hotels in Washington have raised the price of board to $5 per day, in anticipation of the influx of Congressmen. A number of Congressmen will reside in Baltimore.

It has been ascertained from official papers that, at the time of surrender, Lee's army contained 28,000 men Johnson's 37,000.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Passenger Station in New York, at the foot of Liberty Street.

Great Middle Route to the West.

Connecting at Hampton Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, and at Easton with Lehigh Valley Railroad and Connections.

Short Line to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis &c.

Two Express Lines Daily for the West.

One Express Train Daily (except Saturdays) for the Oil Region.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

TIME TABLE—Commencing Novem'r 20, 1865.

ELIZABETH AND NEW YORK.

Leave ELIZABETH AT 4.50, 6.00, 7.16, 8.00, 8.50, and 10.15 A.M., 12.20, 1.0, 3.00, 3.50, 4.40, 5.30, 9.00, 9.53 P. M.

Leave New York at 6, 8, 9, 11, A. M. 12 M, 2, 3.20, 4, 5, 5.30, 6, 6.30, 7, 8, 10 P. M. On Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 12 midnight, instead of 10 p.m.

TRAINS BOUND WEST.

Leave Elizabeth at 6.45 and 8.50 and 9.40 a. m. 12.45, 4.45, 5.45, *6.45, 7.20, 7.50 8.45 p. m.

RETURNING:

Leave Easton at 11.50, 7.09 7.30 and 10,50 a.m., 10.50, 1.22, 7.15 p. m.

Leave Phillipsburg at 7.11, 7.23, *9.53, a.m., 12.52, 1.30, 7.15 p. m.

Leave Junction at 12.36, 8.08, 10.32 a.m., 2.30, 8.10 p. m.

Leave Clinton at 8.02, 8.27, 10.50 a. m., 1.43, 2.52, 8.29 p. m.

Leave White House at 8.43 11.04 a. m., 2.09, 8.41 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 3.43, 6.05, 6.35, 7.45 8.35, 9.14, 11.27 a. m, 2.16 3.34, 9 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 4.15, 6.33, 7.25, 8.15, 8.57, 9.40, 11.52 a. m., 2.38, 4.04 5.22 p. m.

Leave Westfield at 6.50, 7.40, 8.30 and 9.33 a m., 4.19, 9.37 p. m.

The 6.45 a.m. train from Elizabeth bound west stops only at Westfield, Plainfield, Bound Brook Somerville, North Branch, White House, Clinton, High Bridge, Junction, Asbury, Valley, Bloomsbury, Springtown, Phillipsburg and Easton. Connecting at Easton with Lehigh Valley Railroad for Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Mahoney City and Wilkesbarre.

The 8.50 a.m. train from Elizabeth stops at all stations—connects at Somerville with South Branch Railroad for Flemington, and at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad for Scranton, Great Bend, Kingston. This train makes no connection beyond Easton.

The 9.40 a.m. train from Elizabeth stops only at Plainfield, Somerville, Junction and Easton. The train runs thro' to Pittsburg without change cars —connecting at Pittsburg with the trains for the west—connects at Junction with train on D L & W R R.

The 12.45 p.m. train from Elizabeth stops at all stations except Raritan, Lebanon and Spruce Run—connects at Easton with Lehigh Valley railroad for Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Reading Pottsville and Harrisburg.

The 4.45 p.m. train from Elizabeth stops at all stations. Connects at Junction with D L & W R R for Scranton and Great Bend, and at Easton Lehigh Valley railroad for Mauch Chunk.

The 5.45 p.m. train from Elizabeth runs to Somerville and Flemington, stopping at all stations.

The 6.45 p.m. Express train stops only at Plainfield, Somerville, White House, Clinton, Junction and through to Corry and Erie without change of cars, via. Mauch Chunk and Williamsport—sleeping cars on each train.

The 7.20 and 7.50 p.m. trains for Somerville.

The 8.45 p.m. train from Elizabeth stops only at Plainfield, and Somerville, arriving at Easton at 11.06 p.m. and runs through to Pittsburg with trains for the West, Northwest and Southwest. Sleeping cars through to Pittsburg.

*Except Saturdays. †Except Mondays.

ELIZABETHPORT & NEW YORK FERRY.

STEAMBOATS, RED JACKET AND KILL VON KULL.

Time Table—Commencing October 23, 1865.

The Kill Von Kull will leave Pier No. 2, at 4 p.m. The Red Jacket leave foot of Liberty at 10 a.m. and 4.30 p.m.

Leave Elizabeth for New York at 6.15, 7.30 a. m., 1.45 p.m.

Commutation, regular and excursion tickets between New York and Elizabeth, by cars of the Central Railroad of N. J., will be received on the boats.

All baggage at the risk of the owners, until delivered into the actual possession of the company and checks given therefor.

FREIGHT TRAINS are run daily, and freight transported on liberal terms.

SOUTH BRANCH RAILROAD.

SHORT LINE TO FLEMINGTON.

Trains leave Elizabeth for Flemington at 8.45 A M and 5.45 P M.

Leave Flemington at 6.10 A M and 2 P M.

JOSIAH O. STEARNS, *Superintendent.*

MEXICO! MEXICO!

$30,000,000 LOAN!!

OF THE

Republic of Mexico.

Twenty-year Coupon Bonds in Sums of $50, $100, $500, and $1,000.

INTEREST SEVEN PER CENT., PAYABLE IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

Principal and Interest Payable in GOLD.

$10,000,000 to be sold at Sixty Cents on the Dollar, in U. S. Currency, thus yielding an interest of Twelve per Cent. in Currency, at the present rate of premium on gold.

THE FIRST YEAR'S INTEREST ALREADY PROVIDED.

The Most Desirable Investment Ever Offered.

Immense tracts of Mining and Agricultural Lands; Sixty per cent. of Port Dues, Imposts, and Taxes, in the States of Tamaulipas and San Luis Potosi; and the Plighted Faith of the said States and the General Government are All Pledged for the redemption of these Bonds and payment of interest.

THE SECURITY IS AMPLE.

$30 U. S. Currency will buy a 7 per ct. Gold Bond of $50
$60 " " " $100
$300 " " " $500
$600 " " " $1,000

Let every lover of Republican Institutions buy at least ONE BOND.

Circulars forwarded and subscriptions received by JOHN W. CORLIES & CO., and J. N. TIFT, Financial Agent of the Republic of Mexico, 57 Broadway, N. Y.

Subscriptions also received by Banks and Bankers generally throughout the United States.

nov 23 6t

GLAD NEWS

FOR THE UNFORTUNATE.

BELL'S PECIFIC PILLS,

are warranted in all cases, for the Speedy and Permanent Cure of all diseases arising from sexual excesses or

YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION,

Seminal Loss, Nightly Emissions, and Sensual Dreams; Genital, Physical and Nervous Debility, Impotence, Gleet, Sexual Diseases, &c., &c.

NO CHANGE OF DIET IS NECESSARY,

and they can be used without detection. Each box contains sixty pills, Price One Dollar. If you cannot get them of your druggist they will be sent by mail securely sealed, with full instructions, that insure a cure, on receipt of the money; and a pamphlet of 100 pages on the errors of youth, the consequences and remedy, sent free; ten cents required for postage. Address Dr. J. BRYAN, Consulting Physician, P. O. Box 5079. 442 Broadway, N.Y.

Dealers can be supplied by Demas, Barnes & Co., Wholesale Agents New York.

For sale by A. C. Watson, Rahway.

MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD.

Bryan's Life Pills

PURIFY THE BLOOD,

Remove Headache, Dizziness, Giddiness, Drowsiness, Unpleasant Dreams, Dimness of Sight, Indigestion, Cleanse the Stomach and Bowels, Insure New Life to the Debilitated and

RESTORE THE SICK TO PERFECT HEALTH.

Try them! they only cost 25 cents, and if you cannot get them of your druggist, send the money to Dr. J. BRYAN, 442 Broadway, P. O. Box 5079, and they will be sent by return of mail.

Dealers supplied by Demas, Barnes & Co., wholesale agents, New York.

For sale by A. C. Watson, Rahway.

TO LADIES.

If you require a reliable remedy to restore you, use

Dr. Harvey's Female Pills,

a never-failing remedy for the removal of obstructions, no matter from what cause they arise. They are safe and sure and will restore nature in every case. They are also efficacious in all cases of Weakness, Whites, Prolapsus, &c. Sold in boxes containing 60 pills, Price $1.

Send for Dr. Harvey's Private Medical Adviser, addressed to females; 100 pages, giving full instructions, ten cents required for postage. If you cannot purchase the pills of your druggist, they will be sent by mail, post-paid, secure from observation, on receipt of One Dollar, by Dr. J. BRYAN, Consulting Physician,

P. O. Box 5079. 442 Broadway, N. Y.

Dealers supplied by Demas, Barnes & Co., wholesale agents, New York.

For sale by A. C. Watson, Rahway.

LOVE AND MATRIMONY.

Any Lady or Gentleman sending me an addressed envelope and stamp, will receive full directions for gaining the affections of the opposite sex, and which will enable them to marry happily, irrespective of wealth, age or beauty. Address Mrs. MARIE LEMOILLE, Harlem P.O., New York City.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Genital Debility, Nightly Emissions and Seminal Weakness, the result of youthful indiscretion, and came near ending his days in hopeless misery, will, for the sake of suffering man, send to any one afflicted, the simple means used by him which effected a cure in a few weeks, after the failure of numerous medicines. Send a directed envelope and stamp and it will cost you nothing. Address, EDGAR TREMAINE, Station L, 125th st., N. Y. City.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the county of Union, the subscriber, executor, &c., of John N. Terrill, late of said county dec'd, will expose at public sale at Crowell's Hotel, in the city of Rahway, on SATURDAY, the 9th day of December next between the hours of 12 o'clock M. and 5 o'clock P. M. (that is to say, at 2 o'clock P. M.) of that day, all the Real Estate whereof said John N. Terrill, dec'd, died seized, consisting of a house and lot of land thereunto belonging, situate on St. George's Avenue, in said city (Milton) in which Terrill resided at the time of his death. Terms made known on day of sale.

B. B. MILLER, Executor.

Rahway, Nov. 2, 1865-ts.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

THE EMPIRE CITY FUR COMPANY.

HARRIS & RUSSAK,

228 Bowery and 326 Grand Street, NEW YORK,

ESTABLISHED 1849,

offer a complete assortment of LADIES' MISSES' and CHILDREN'S FANCY FURS, manufactured with great care expressly for FIRST CLASS RETAIL TRADE.

The assortment comprises every style and quality known to the trade.

Each Article Warranted as Represented.

N. B.—A large assortment of Sleigh Lap Robes and Blankets, also, Gent's Fur Caps, Collars and Gloves.

Wholesale and Manufacturing Depot,

nov9 2m 183 Broadway, N. Y.

FRENCH MILLINERY,

310 Canal Street, New York.

THE subscribers would respectfully make known to the Ladies of Rahway and the surrounding places, that they have recently fitted up the above store as a MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT, where they flatter themselves their assortment of

LADIES' BONNETS

For the season, will triumphantly compare in point of attractiveness, with anything of a similar kind to be met with in the city. They feel confident that every lady of taste and discrimination will pronounce the style and pattern of their Bonnets unsurpassed. A call is respectfully solicited.

MRS. ELLIOTT. MRS. WHITTAKER.

oct19 3m

UNPARALLELED BARGAINS IN

CLOTHING!

The subscribers, at their well known establishment,

202 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

(a few doors from Fulton street,)

Are now offering one of the Choicest, Cheapest, and [in all respects] Complete Assortment of

GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS

AND

FURNISHING GOODS

to be met with in the city. Independently of the consideration that their store is more conveniently situated for New Jersey purchasers than most similar establishments in New York, the fact is indisputable that the subscribers are now and have been for months past, disposing of BARGAINS, in their line, such as cannot be secured elsewhere. It is only necessary, indeed, that buyers should call and examine their goods and prices, in order to be fully convinced that they (the subscribers) state nothing but the truth.

KNAPP & SNIFFEN.

oct26 3m 202 Broadway, N. Y.

Hail! hail! happy Day,

When Day drove my trouble all away!

DAY'S

CELEBRATED COMPOUND POWDERS

Will cure the worst cases of

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Weakness of the Stomach, &c.

CURED IN FOUR WEEKS.

Fail not, then, to procure these powders and become healthy and joyous. These powders have cured the worst forms of Dyspepsia in four weeks—why is it it can't do it again?

Suffering humanity, it can, and will do it.

GIVE IT A SIMPLE TRIAL,

and be convinced that this is not one of the many humbugs. Price only $1.00 per package.

C. S. DAY, Station C, N. Y. City, or at our manufactory, 11 Seventh Ave., New York.

For Sale.

A HORSE, 17 hands high, 8 years old, bay, with star in the forehead. May be seen at S. E. CLARK'S, Westfield. n14

T. N. REED, M. D.,

Homœopathic Physician,

No. 23 Second Street next to Platners, RAHWAY, N. J.

OFFICE HOURS—from 8 to 9 A. M., 1 to 3, and 7 to 9 P. M. se21-1y

GARRET BERRY,

Attorney at Law & Solicitor in Chancery.

Office 162 Main street, over A. C. Watson's Drug Store, RAHWAY, N. J.

ALFRED C. STONE,

LAW OFFICE,

In Library Hall, over A. E. Brown's Drug Store, RAHWAY, N. J.

WM. HOLZWARD,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

140 Main Street, RAHWAY, N. J.

GEORGE LAUTERER,

DEALER IN

CIGARS, SNUFF & CHOICE TOBACCO,

CHERRY ST., ONE DOOR FROM SECOND ST., RAHWAY, N. J.

jlt4 1y

DR. D. W. C. HOUGH

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Rahway that he has resumed his practice. Residence, Mechanic street, Upper Rahway. Office hours from 7 till 9 A. M., and from 6 till 9 P. M. mar30-tf

Thomas H. Shafer,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Master in Chancery.

Office in the new building, corner of Cherry and Second sts. Entrance on Second st.

DRY GOODS FOR 1865.

THE undersigned offers for sale at a smaller profit than elsewhere in New York, a new and desirable stock of

DRY GOODS

For Fall and Winter trade, consisting in part of Poplins, Merinos, Alpacas, Delaines, Bombazins, Prints, Muslins, Shawls, &c., all of which I will sell at less than present market prices.

BLACK SILKS.

You can save money by buying Black Silks at my store.

SAVE MONEY,

By buying Shirtings, Sheetings, Flannels, &c., of me. Try and be convinced.

One price and polite attention. No urging to buy and goods sent everywhere.

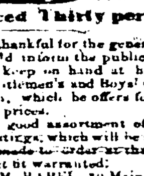
N. B.—All goods bought at my store may be returned or exchanged if not proving as represented.

J. S. MONSON, Jr.,

419 Canal Street, near Varick,

oc5 3m NEW YORK.

CLOTHING!



Wm. BABEL. 80 Main Street. Wm. BABEL. 80 Main Street.

Prices Reduced Thirty per Cent.

The subscriber, thankful for the generous support received, would inform the public that he still continues to keep on hand at his cheap Clothing Store, Gentlemen's and Boys' Clothing of every description, which he offers for sale at the lowest possible prices.

Also, on hand a good assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, which will be sold low.

N. B.—Clothing made to order at the shortest notice, and a perfect fit warranted.

WM. BABEL, 80 Main street.

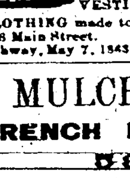
Rahway, Aug. 31, 1865-6m

CLOTHING!

AND

Gents. Furnishing Goods

CHEAP FOR CASH.



Having manufactured a stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, of all kinds, AT LOW PRICES, I am prepared to offer Clothing AT NEARLY THE OLD RATES.

SHIRT COLLARS, CRAVATS, DRAWERS, HOSE & GLOVES constantly on hand.

Also, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS and TRIMMINGS.

CLOTHING made to order at shortest notice at 168 Main Street. W. R. MELICK.

Rahway, May 7, 1863.

MULCHINOCK,

FRENCH MILLINERY,

585

BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

nov9 6w

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS.

FLOUR, FEED, &C. &C.,

No. 179 and 181,

Mechanic Street, Upper Rahway,

Between the Presbyterian & Methodist Church.

FAMILY AND MEDICINAL

LIQUORS.

The subscriber has recently added to his stock of select groceries an assortment of

STRICTLY PURE LIQUORS,

expressly for Family and Medicinal use. He would call the especial

ATTENTION OF PHYSICIANS

to his stock, consisting of

WHISKIES—Bourbon, Scotch, Irish, Cider and Monongahela.

WINES—Port, Madeira, Sherry, Champagne, and Claret.

Gin, Brandy, Bitters, Santa Cruz Rum, &c., &c., &c.

Orders received for Coal from the Yard of Moffett & Co., Westfield.

WM. GIBBY.

Rahway, Jan. 26, 1865. 1y

MARSH & RYNO,

No. 16½ MAIN STREET,

RAHWAY, N. J.,

UNDERTAKERS,

and Manufacturers and Dealers in

FURNITURE, &c.

Keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Walnut, Oak, and Mahogany, Parlor Bed Room and Kitchen Furniture, such as

Bedsteads, Sofas, Tables,

Chairs, Bureaus, Hall Stands,

Extension Tables, Looking-

Glasses, Wash Stands, &c.

Also, a complete assortment of Spring, Hair, Husk, and Straw

Mattresses,

which they offer as low as they can be purchased elsewhere. Those wishing anything in their line are invited to call and examine their stock.

Undertaking in all its Branches. al

LONDON CLUB

COFFEE.

ASK

Your Grocer

FOR

LONDON CLUB

COFFEE.

THE BEST AND

CHEAPEST COFFEE

IN THE MARKET.

WHOLESALE DEPOT,

No. 107 Warren Street;

Corner Washington St., N. Y.

P. S.—Hotels, Restaurants, Boarding Houses, and Customers generally, can save fifty per cent. by using London Club Coffee. ses 3m

MUTUAL BENEFIT

PETROLEUM COMPANY.

Organized under the Laws of the State of N. Y.

Capital Stock $200,000. Shares at $2,50 Per Share. $500,000.

40,000 *Shares or $100,000 reserved for Working Capital, to fully develope the Property of the Company, the ballance to be applied to the purchase of Lands and other property.*

Office, No. 150 Pearl St., (Hanover Square) N. Y.

OFFICERS.

Hon. JOHN KELLY, N. Y. ...... President.

JOHN S. GILES ...... Vice President.

WM. S. FISHER ...... Secretary.

JOHN S. GILES ...... Treasurer.

WM. S. O'BRIEN ...... Gen'l Sup't.

JOHN C. CONNELL, Titusville, Pa. Ass't. Sup't.

Messrs. MARTIN & SMITH, Attorneys and Counsellors, Bank of Commerce Building, N. Y.

TRUSTEES.

Hon. JOHN KELLY, Sheriff of city of New York.

GEO. T. HAWS, Sec'y Commonwealth Fire Ins. Co.

JOHN S. GILES, Treas'r N. Y. Fire Dep't Fund.

WM. SP. COLLINS, Merchant, 150 Pearl street.

GEO. P. LAWRENCE, Merchant, 11 William street.

SAMUEL J. SMITH, Merchant, 10 Maiden Lane.

JOHN C. GILES, Merchant, 11 William street.

WM. S. O'BRIEN, Merchant, 71 and 73 Front St.

JOHN C. CONNELL, Ass't Sup't. Titusville, Penn.

March 16, 1865—tf

1865.

TO the high price of every article of Domestic use

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE.

owes its origin. The strict attention paid to the roasting, and the pureness of the Coffee Berry from which it is prepared, gives to [illegible]

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE.

the flavor and twice the strength of Old Government Java, while it is less than half the price.

Since the importation and introduction of

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE,

In 1861, it has made its way steadily into our first class Hotels and Boarding Houses, Steamboats and Private Families. The eminent Bishop Ames, Bishop Baker, Dr. Upham, President of Bowdoin College, Maine, Bishop Clark, of the M. E. Church, Cincinnati, Dr. Prime, Editor of the New York Observer, and many others, speak of

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

as the best and most healthful beverage known, and can be used by the weak and infirm with impunity—producing no nervousness nor headache, as is the case with most Store Coffees.

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE.

Is sold by all Grocers, and at the General Depot,

154 Reade Street, New York.

mar30 1y

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

Manufacturers of Photographic Materials,

501 BROADWAY, N. Y.

[illegible]

VIEWS OF THE WAR.

[illegible]

Bull Run, Yorktown, [illegible], Savage Station, Fredericksburgh, Fairfax, Richmond, Deep Bottom, Monitors, Fort Morgan, Charleston, Florida, Dutch Gap, Pontoon Trains, Hanover Junction, [illegible], Chickahominy, City Point, Nashville, Petersburgh, Belle Plain, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Mobile, Strawberry Plains, [illegible]

Photographic Albums.

[illegible]

GRAND OPENING

OF

FALL & WINTER

GOODS

AT

Hirshbaum Brothers.

Having made extensive preparations for our

Fall and Winter Trade,

we now offer

THE LARGEST & MOST COMPLETE

ASSORTMENT

OF

RICH AND FASHIONABLE

DRESS GOODS

OF ALL THE MODERN FABRICS.

SHAWLS AND CLOAKS

the latest styles and patterns to be found in this State.

Having learned from experience that they who give the public the MOST and the BEST for their money, can always rely on their patronage, we shall ever be governed by this practical lesson.

We call especial attention to our immense stock of

Sheetings, Shirtings,

all widths and qualities,

PRINTS, GINGHAMS, FLANNEL

BLANKETS

AT

Wholesale and Retail!

Bought before the recent great advance in these goods, which we are selling at

Much Lower

than New York Prices.

1500 IMPERIAL BALMORALS

Elegant and Entirely New Patterns,

Our own Importation.

Our stock of goods excels all others,
Nothing less and nothing more;
Please call at HIRSHBAUM BROTHERS,
There you'll find the cheapest store.

Hirshbaum Brothers,

FIRST PREMIUM DRY GOODS,

185 BROAD STREET,

ELIZABETH CITY, N. J.

Octo 25 1y

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT

BUCHU,

FOR

Non-retention or Incontinence of Urine, Irritation, Inflammation or Ulceration of the Bladder or Kidneys, Diseases of the Prostrate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel or Brick Dust Deposit, and all Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, and Dropsical Swellings.

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,

FOR

WEAKNESSES,

Arising from Excesses or Indiscretion,

The constitution, once affected by Organic Weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen an invigorate the system, which Helmbold's Extract Buchu invariably does. If no treatment be submitted to, Consumption or Insanity may ensue.

HELMBOLD'S

Fluid Extract Buchu,

In affections peculiar to females, is unequaled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularities, Painfulness or Suppression of customary evacuations, Ulceration or Scirrhus State of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa, and all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from habits of dissipation, imprudencies, or in the decline or change of life.

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,

AND

IMPROVED

ROSE WASH

Will radically exterminate from the system Diseases of the Urinary Organs arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, and no exposure, completely superseding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copaiba and Mercury, in curing those unpleasant and dangerous diseases.

USE HELMBOLD'S

Fluid Extract Buchu

In all cases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, immediate in its action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.

Those suffering from broken down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.

The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above disease, it is sure to affect his bodily health, mental powers, happiness, and that of his posterity. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources.

PHYSICIANS, PLEASE NOTICE!

We make no secret of the ingredients. HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU is composed of Buchu, Cubebs, and Juniper Berries, selected with great care, and prepared in vacuo by H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist and Chemist of sixteen years' experience in the city of Philadelphia, and which is now prescribed by the most eminent physicians, has been admitted to use in the United States army, and is also in very general use in State hospitals and Sanitary Institutions throughout the land.

Direct letters to

HELMBOLD'S

DRUG AND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE

594 Broadway, New York,

OR

Helmbold's

MEDICAL DEPOT,

104 South 10th Street, (below Chestnut)

PHILADELPHIA.

Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Beware of Counterfeits.

ASK FOR HELMBOLD'S.

oc5 1y.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A compound remedy, designed to be the most effectual *Alterative* that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:—

SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS COMPLAINTS, ERUPTIONS AND ERUPTIVE DISEASES, ULCERS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, TUMORS, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, SYPHILIS AND SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS, MERCURIAL DISEASE, DROPSY, NEURALGIA OR TIC DOULOUREUX, DEBILITY, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION, ERYSIPELAS, ROSE OR ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely expulsion of them many rankling disorders are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can, by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcerous sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of corruptions, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it whenever it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Even where no particular disorder is felt, people enjoy better health, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with this pabulum of life disordered, there can be no lasting health. Sooner or later something must go wrong, and the great machinery of life is disordered or overthrown.

Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the reputation of accomplishing these ends. But the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtue that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations, pretending to be concentrated extracts of it, contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla, or any thing else.

During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. And we think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their complete eradication from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions on the bottle.

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.

LOWELL, MASS.

Price, $1 per Bottle;

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

has won for itself such a renown for the cure of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint, that it is entirely unnecessary for us to recount the evidence of its virtues, wherever it has been employed. As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do for their relief all it has ever been found to do.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR THE CURE OF

Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and for Purifying the Blood.

They are sugar-coated, so that the most sensitive can take them pleasantly, and they are the best aperient in the world for all the purposes of a family physic.

Price 25 cents per Box; [illegible]

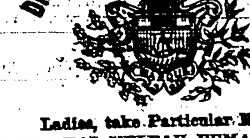
Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of these remedies, but our space here will not permit the insertion of them. The Agents below named furnish gratis our AMERICAN ALMANAC in which they are given; with also full descriptions of the above complaints, and the treatment that should be followed for their cure.

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with other preparations they make more profit on. Demand AYER'S, and take no others. The sick want the best aid there is for them, and they should have it.

All our remedies are for sale by

All the druggists in Rahway, also by all druggists and dealers everywhere. At wholesale by J. M. Maris, Philadelphia. nov2y

DR. VELPAU'S FRENCH PILLS.



Ladies, take Particular Notice.

THE REAL VELPAU FEMALE PILL.

[WARRANTED FAMOUS.]

THESE PILLS, so celebrated many years ago in Paris for the relief of female Irregularities, and afterward so notorious for their criminal employment in the practice of abortion, are now offered for sale for the first time in America. They have been kept in comparative obscurity from the fact that the originator, Dr. Velpau, is a physician in Paris of great wealth and strict conscientious principles, and has withheld them from general use, lest they should be employed for unlawful purposes. In overcoming Female Obstructions, Falling of the Womb, Whites, Green Sickness, Suppression, Retention, or Immoderate Flow of the Monthly Discharges, they seem to be truly omnipotent, bursting open the flood-gates from whatever cause they have stopped them; but they are offered to the public only for legitimate uses, and all agents are forbidden to sell them when it is understood that the object is unlawful. Married ladies should never take them when there is any reason to believe themselves pregnant, for they will be sure to produce a miscarriage.

These pills are entirely safe under all circumstances, being composed entirely of substances from the vegetable kingdom.

Each box has the coat of arms of the City of Paris stamped on the box, with the words "Trade Mark" in French, to counterfeit which is a misdemeanor, and all persons will be dealt with according to law.

Full directions accompany every box. Mailed from the city [illegible] One Dollar and six postage stamps to any respectable druggist, or to G. G. STAPLES, General Agent for the United States, Watertown, N. Y.

Agents,

A. E. Brown, A. C. Watson, Rahway; Chas. G. Webb, R. G. Vanpelt, New Brunswick. [illegible]

COAL—COAL, by the quantity at Wm. Gibby's, cheaper than can be purchased elsewhere in the city.

PIANO FORTE PLAYING

Easily and Thoroughly Learned

by the use of

Richardson's New Method.

most decidedly

THE BEST BOOK OF INSTRUCTION.

Having a regular sale of

Twenty-five Thousand Copies a Year.

This popular work is superior in excellence to "Modern Schools," and the Book that Every Pupil Needs for the acquirement of a thorough knowledge of Piano-forte playing! It is adapted to all Grades of Tuition, from the Rudimental studies of the youngest, to the studies and exercises of Advanced Pupils. Two editions are published, one adopting American, the other Foreign Fingering. When the work is ordered, if no preference is designated, the edition with American Fingering will be sent.

Be sure that in ordering it you are particular in specifying the "New Method." Price $3.75. Mailed post paid to any address. Sold by all Music Dealers.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers,

au17 277 Washington st., Boston.

SURROGATE'S NOTICE.

UNION COUNTY Surrogate's Office. November, 11 1865.

Silas Cook, administrator of Isaac Vansickle, dec'd. Surrogate's order to limit creditors.

ON application of the above named administrator, it is ordered that said administrator give Public Notice to the creditors of the estate of said decedent, to bring in their debts, demands, or claims against the same, under oath, within nine months from from this date, by setting up a copy of this Order, within twenty days hereafter in five of the most public places in the county of Union, for two months, and also within the said twenty days, by advertising the same in the Rahway National Democrat for the same space of time; and if any creditor shall neglect to exhibit his or her debt, demand or claim, within the said period of nine months, public notice being given as aforesaid, such creditor shall be forever barred of his or her action therefor against the said administrator. By

ROBERT S. GREEN, Surrogate.

Nov. 16, 1865—2m

UNION ORPHANS' COURT.

Nov. 11, 1865. Term of September, 1865.

Silas Cook, administrator of Isaac Vansickle, deceased. Rule to show cause for sale of lands to pay debts.

The said administrator having made and exhibited to this Court, under oath, a true and just account of the personal estate and debts of said deceased, as far as he can discover the same appearing that the personal estate of said deceased is insufficient to pay his said debts, and praying the aid of the Court in the premises: The Court thereupon order that all persons interested in the estate which was of said deceased, appear before this Court on Saturday, the thirteenth day of January next, to show cause, if any they have, why so much of the lands and real estate of said deceased, in the county of Union, should not be sold as will be sufficient to pay his said debts.

A true transcript from the record.

ROBERT S. GREEN,

Nov. 16, 1865. 6w Surrogate & Clk.

NEW SKIRT FOR 1865-6!

THE GREAT INVENTION OF THE AGE IN

HOOP SKIRTS.

J. W. Bradley's New Patent Duplex Elliptic (or double) Spring Skirt.

This invention consists of Duplex (or two) Elliptic Steel Springs, ingeniously braided tightly and firmly together, edge to edge, making the toughest, most flexible, elastic and durable Spring ever used. They seldom bend or break like the single Springs and consequently preserve their perfect and beautiful shape more than twice as long as any single spring skirt that ever has or can be made.

The Wonderful Flexibility and great comfort and pleasure to any Lady wearing the Duplex Elliptic Skirt will be experienced particularly in all crowded assemblies, Operas, Carriages, Railroad Cars, church Pews, arm chairs, for promenade and House dress, as the Skirt can be folded, when in use, to occupy a small place as easily as a silk or muslin dress.

A lady having enjoyed the pleasure, comfort, and great convenience of wearing the Duplex Elliptic Steel Spring Skirt for a single day, will never afterwards willingly dispense with their use. For Children, Misses, and young ladies, they are superior to all others.

The Hoops are covered with 2 ply double twisted thread and will wear twice as long as the single yarn covering which is used on all single steel Hoop Skirts. The three bottom rods on every skirt are also double steel, and twice, or double covered to prevent the covering from wearing off the rods when dragging down stairs, stone steps, &c., which they are constantly subject to when in use.

All are made of new and elegant corded tapes, and are the best quality in every part, giving to the wearer the most graceful and perfect shape possible, and are unquestionably the lightest, most desirable, comfortable and economical skirt ever made.

Wests' Bradley & Cary, Proprietors of the invention, and Sole Manufacturers, 97 Chambers, and 79 and 81 Reade Street, New York.

For Sale in all first-class Stores in this city, and throughout the United States and Canadas, Havana de Cuba, Mexico, South America, and the West Indies.

Inquire for the Duplex Elliptic (or double) Spring Skirt.

au17 3m

FINE FARMS AND HOUSES AND LOTS IN TOWN FOR SALE.

Fine farm on the road from Lower Rahway to New Market, 40 minutes drive from the Railroad depot, containing 75 acres, 5 of Wood, and a large quantity of Meadow Land. A great inducement to purchasers.

Also, a farm on same road, near Mount Pleasant School House, 25 acres, good farming land, and pleasant location, for sale cheap.

Also, a house and 3 acres of land in Woodbridge, near the railroad depot, a great bargain.

Also, a farm near Houghtonville, railroad station, containing 120 acres, 8 of which are woodland. A valuable property, and near Rahway. Terms easy.

Also, a good farm, one mile from Rahway city limits, on the road leading from Rahway to Woodbridge, containing 60 acres, 6 acres black grass meadow, convenient to the farm. Large two story house, barn, barracks and other out-houses, a well of excellent water, an abundance of fruit, &c.

HOUSES AND LOTS IN TOWN.

A large two story house on Mechanic street and St. George's avenue, lot 105 feet front, beautifully situated and improved. The house contains 12 rooms, and is as well built as any house in Rahway, with heavy timber, pure stuff, and filled in with hard brick from foundation to rafters. Good cellar under the whole. Terms liberal and accommodating.

Also, a large two-story double house on St. George's avenue, nearly opposite the above, containing a large number of rooms, well calculated for a large family or two ordinary sized families, to let.

Also, a fine building lot, with good barn, on Seminary street, 50 feet by 170 feet, desirable property, and for sale cheap. Also, a two story house.

Also, two brick buildings and store, 3 stories, with basement, making four floors finished, on Main street, Lower Rahway. The building is 50 feet front by 36 feet deep—lot 58 by 100 ft.

Also, house and lot adjoining the above, 2 stories, attic and basement. House 30 by 40, lot 44 by —

Also, a small two story house adjoining, 20 by 24 with alleyway. The house is convenient, and will be sold very cheap.

Also, another double house adjoining the above. House 40 feet front, 2 stories, lot 44 feet front.

The above comprises 7 dwellings, with 4 stores, pleasantly located, and are offered on terms that cannot fail to suit customers.

Also, a two story double house, with stores under, large attic, and good cellars under the whole, Main street, Lower Rahway, for sale cheap.

Also, a store and good lot on Main street, in most [illegible]

Also, a good large house and store, with three building lots attached, in a pleasant part of Main-street, Lower Rahway, for sale very cheap.

Also, a very valuable and desirable property, in Lower Rahway, about three minutes walk from the 2d Presbyterian Church. The house contains eleven rooms, fine cellar under the whole, excellent well of water, good garden, &c.

Also, a fine house and lot, with large garden, five minutes from Railroad depot, Lower Rahway.

For further descriptions enquire of

au13 J. A. MARTIN.

Howard Association,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DISEASES of the Urinary and Sexual Systems—new and reliable treatment. Also, the Bridal Chamber, an Essay of warning and instruction, sent in sealed envelopes, free of charge. Address, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

JOB PRINTING

NEAT AND CHEAP,

AT THIS OFFICE.

1866.

THE WORLD,

An Independent Democratic Daily, Weekly and Semi-Weekly. Newspaper.

After four years of civil war, forced upon the people of the United States by the violence of sectional parties, we now enter upon a new era of unity and of progress. North and South, a cordial co-operation of all honest men is needed to repair the waste of war, to establish our Peace through the triumph of sound constitutional principles in the administration of the government, and our Unity by guarding all that makes Union desirable.

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Poetry.

WINTER.

BY CHARLES D. GARDETTE.

Hosanna! The tardy winter comes!
I hear his foot-steps through the nights!
I hear his vanguard from the heights
March through the pines with muffled drums!

His naked feet are on the mead;
The grass blades stiffen in his path,
No tear for child of Earth he hath!
No pity for her tender seed!

The bare oaks shudder at his breath;
A moment by the stream he stays—
Its melody is mute! A glaze
Creeps o'er its dimples, as of death!

From fettered stream and blackened moor,
The city's walls he silent nears;
The mansions of the rich he fears!
He storms the cabins of the poor!

The curtained couch, the glowing hearth
The frost-rimed Graybeard's power defy;
He curses as he hurries by—
And strikes the beggar dead to earth!

For every gleaming hall he spares,
A hundred heartless hovel's hold
Hearts pulseless, crisp with ice and cold,
Watched by a hundred grim Despairs!

The forests grow by His command
Who saith,—He tendeth to the Lord,
Who giveth to the poor!" Your hoard
is His, ye stewards of the land!

Here is your mission! Ye who feed
Your lavish fires! Not afar
But at your doors, your Heathen are!
God's poor—your creditors! Take heed!

The path is long to Pagan shores;
Their skies are sunny. God o'er all!
The winter's deadly harvests fall
Around you! Deal your Master's stores

Miscellaneous.

THE LAST INTERVIEW.

A TRUE STORY.

The circumstance I am about to relate occurred full fifty years ago, but rises before me as freshly and as vividly as then. Most of those who knew it, and she who was the most concerned in it, are now in their silent graves; but the descendents of some may recognize the story which startled our small circle so long ago.

When, after the peace of '14 was concluded, the Continent was once more open to us, every one who remembers how gladly we English availed ourselves of it to leave our island home and seek, some health, others pleasures in the complete change of scene and life. My husband and I shared the very general *furor*, and went to France. There, however, our wanderings ceased for a time, for when we arrived at the picturesque old town of D——, we were agreeably surprised to find some old friends there. Soon after, others arrived, and we yielded to their wishes that we should remain.

In those days, the English drew closely to each other. Now, when abroad, you must be careful of making acquaintances till you know your compatriot's 'motives' for absenting himself from his native land. Our little coterie became intimate friends.

Our house was in a central situation as regarded those of our friends; though it was in the town, it had a small garden before it, and a gravelled path led to the hall door.

My husband was fond of society; I am still, I must own, though too old to enter into its spirit as formerly. Our house was always open to our friends, but we were especially glad to see them of an evening; then music and the whist table whiled away the hours till half-past nine, when the supper tray appeared, and at ten o'clock our last guests departed.—Those were primitive times! Of all our acquaintances, the person I was most drawn to was Mrs. Norris, a very pretty young woman, light-hearted and always cheerful. All the most severe critic could blame her for, was perhaps an extreme love of amusement. She was my constant guest. Her husband was in the army, and at the time I speak of was quartered in Ireland. Mrs. Norris was anxious to give her four children a better education than their limited means could procure in England. Capt. Norris had only just left D. to join his regiment, and had expressed his wish that I would look after his wife, and assist her with advice, or in any way that might be necessary.

Of all the Norris children, Louisa was her father's favorite, but her mother almost disliked her, apparently, if one can use the word dislike to describe a mother's harshness to her child. I used to think Mrs. Norris was severe to Louisa, because she feared her being spoiled by her father's indulgence. I afterwards found that her mother's harshness caused the father's favor.

One evening, our small circle had assembled as usual at my house, and dispersed about ten o'clock, Mrs. Norris being the first to leave. When my husband and I were alone, we chatted over the little incidents and gossips of the evening. At last I took my candle and went to my room, a front one. I had undressed, when I heard a noise at the window like hail rattling against it.—Knowing that the night had been very fine, I drew back the curtain in surprise, and saw Mrs. Norris standing on the path.

The servants had long gone to bed, so I hurriedly drew my dressing wrapper round me and ran down stairs.

When I had opened the hall door, before I had time to ask a question, Mrs. Norris exclaimed:

'Oh! I fear something dreadful has happened to Charles!'

'Why do you think so?' I said. 'Have you heard anything of him?'

'No,' she answered; 'I have not heard of or from him lately; yet, as you know, I was not uneasy about him, and was quite happy and cheerful with you this evening. I left you early to go to my children; they were all asleep; I went to bed directly, but in about ten minutes after, by the light of the night lamp, I saw my husband standing by my bedside; he had a fearful gash in his throat, from which the blood was pouring. He spoke to me, and said, 'Farewell! be kind to poor Lou.' In a moment he disappeared. When I could collect my thoughts, I dressed, and came to you, my dear friend, to tell you I fear something dreadful has happened to my husband, and I must go to him. Will you look after my children till my return?'

Traveling in those days was a most disagreeable process; the slowness, cold, dirt, and misery of sailing vessels and coaches, made people generally reflect a good deal before they undertook a journey, unless they could afford to travel post. I, therefore, tried to persuade Mrs Norris that she only dreamed of her husband.

She replied, 'I had not even closed my eyes, and I saw him as plainly as I do you.'

Then I tried to persuade her to wait for the arrival of the next mail from England.

'No,' she said, 'he might be dying even while we are standing consulting together.'

I asked what she thought most likely to have befallen him.

'He might be fatally wounded, if not killed in a duel.'

Those were the days when dueling was in its prime; when, if a man fancied a word or joke touched his honor, he felt it incumbent on him to call out the offender, though he were his best friend, and endeavor to wash of the stain in his blood.

I saw it was useless trying to dissuade Mrs. Norris, so I now hurriedly dressed, and helped her preparations for departure, promising to be a mother to her children in her absence.

She travelled post to the nearest port, thince sailed to England, and proceeded immediately to her husband's quarters in Ireland.

She was the only inside passenger by the coach, and to beguile her sad thoughts, bought a newspaper at the first town where they stopped to change horses. At the next stoppage the guard found my poor friend senseless.

She had found in the paper an account of the death of Captain Norris by suicide at the very moment she had seen his apparition.

When Mrs. Norris returned to her children, and had in some degree recovered from this awful shock, she spoke with calmness of what she called her 'last interview' with her husband. I remarked that even if she had dreamed it, it would have been extraordinary; she was firm in asserting she had not closed her eyes, and but just extinguished her candle. So I said no more; but other friends were pertinacious in insisting his presence could not have been a reality.

Her answer was invariably, 'I saw him as plainly as I see you.'—*Once a week.*

A GOOD WIFE.—A translation of a Welsh Triad:

She is modest, void of deceit and obedient.

Pure of conscience, gracious of tongue and true to her husband.

Her heart not proud, her manners affable, and her bosom full of compassion for poor.

Laboring to be tidy, skillful of hand, and fond of praying to God.

Her conversation amiable, her dress decent, and her house orderly.

Quick of hand, quick of eyes, and quick of understanding.

Her person shapely, her manners agreeable and her heart innocent.

Her face benignant, her head intelligent and provident.

[illegible] of liberal way of thinking.

Able in directing, providing what is wanting, and a good mother to her children.

Loving her husband, loving peace, and loving God.

Happy is the man who possesses such a wife.

Those who have lived in New York are aware with what supreme indifference men who have no interest in common regard each other, and how entirely ignorance next door neighbors may remain of each other for years. Here is an instance: A man living in Nineteenth street discovered, the other day, that his brother, of whom he had not heard for twelve years, was a resident of the same block, and had been for two years, entirely unknown to him. An accident revealed them to each other.

BILL ARP AGAIN.

HE WRITES ON THE STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

"Bill Arp," who lately made a very happy hit in a letter to Artemus Ward, has written the following in the same strain on the state of the country:

[From the Rome (Ga.) Courier.]

BILL ARP ON THE STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

"Sweet land of Liberty, of the I sing"

Not much I dont, not at this time. If there's anything sweet about liberty in this part of the vineyard I can't see it. The land's good enuff, and I wouldn't mind hearing a hymn or two about the dirt I live on; but as for findin sugar and liberty in Georgy soil, it's all a mistake. Howsumever, I'm hopeful. I'm much calmer and sereener than I was a few months ago. I begin to fee kindly towards all people except some. I'm now endeavorin to be a great national man. I've taken up a mottoe of no North, no South, no East, no West; but let me tell you, my friend, I'll bet on Dixie as long as I've got a dollar. It's no harm to run both skeds. In fact it's highly harmonious to do so. I'm a good Union reb, and my battle cry are Dixie and the Union.

But you see, my friend, we are gettin restless about some things. The war had bekum mity heavy on us, and after the big collapse we thought it was over for good. We had killed folks and killed folks until the novelty of the thing had wore off, and we were mity nigh played out all over. Children were increasin and vittles diminishin. By a close calculashun it was purseeved that we didn't kill our enemies as fast as they was imported, and about those times I thought it was a pity that some mirakle of grace hadn't cut off the breed of furriners some 18 or 20 years ago. Then you would have seed a far fight. General Sherman wouldn't have walked over the track, and Ulysses have killed more men than he did—*of his own side.* I have always thought that a general ought to be pertikler which side he was sacrifisin.

Well, if the war is over, what's the use of fillin up our towns and cities with soldiers any longer? Where's your reconstruction that the papers say is goin on so rapidly? Where's the liberty and freedom? The fakt is, General Sherman and his caterpillars made such a clean sweep of everything I don't see much to rekonstrukt. They took so many liberties around here that there's nary liberty left. I could have reconstructed a thousand sich States before this. Anybody could. There wasn't nuthin to do but to jest go off and let us alone. We've got plenty of statesmen—plenty of men for Governor.

Joe Brown ain't dead—he's a waitin—standin at the door with his hat off. Then what's the soldiers here for? What good are they doin? Who wants to see them any longer? Everybody is tired of the war, and we don't want to see any more signs of it. The niggers don't want 'em, and the white men don't want 'em, and as for the wimen—whoopee! I golly! Well, there's no use talking—when the stars fall agin may-be the wimen will be harmonized. That male business—that oath about gittin letters! Geestiger! They always was jealous about the males anyhow, and that order jest broke the camel's back. Well, I must confess that it was a powerful small concern. I would try to sorter smooth it over if I knowd what to say, but I don't. If they was afeerd of the wimen why didn't they say so? If they wasn't what do they make 'em swear for? Jest to aggravate 'em? Didn't they know that the best way to harmonize a man was to harmonize his wife first? What harm can the women do by receivin their letters oath free? They can't vote, nor they can't preach, nor hold coffis, nor play soldier, nor muss, nor wear breeches, nor ride straddle, nor cuss, nor chaw terbacker, nor do nothin hardly but talk and rite letters. I heard that a valent kernel made a wimen put up a fan because it had a pikter of Borygard 'pon it. Well, she's harmonized, I reckon. Now, the trouble of all sich is that after these bayonets leave here and go home, those tyrants can't come back any more. Some Georgy fool will smash the juice out of 'em sertin, and that wouldn't be neither harmonious or healthy. Better let the wimen alone.

Then there's another thing I'm waitin for. Why don't they reconstrukt the niggers if they're ever goin to? They've give 'em a powerful site of freedom, and very little else. Here's the big freedmen's buro, and the little buros all over the country; and the papers are full of grand orders, and special orders, and paragrafs; but I'll bet a possum some of 'em steals my wood this winter or freezes to death. Freedmen's humbug, I say. Just when the corn needed plowin the worst, the buro rung the bell and tolled all the niggers to town, and the farmers lost the crops. And now the freedman is gettin cold and hungry, and wants to go back, and there ain't nuthin for 'em to go to. But freedom is a big thing. But freedom is a big thing Hurraw for freedom's buro. Sweet land of liberty, of thee I don't sing. But it's all right. I'm for freedom myself. Nobody wants any more slavery. If the abolitionists had left us alone we would have fixed it up right a long time ago, and we can fix it up now. The buro aint fixed it, and it aint a goin to. I don't know anything about it. Our people have got a heap more feelin for the poor nigger than any abolitionist. We are as poor as Job, but I'll bet a dollar we can raise more money in Rome to build a nigger church than they did in Bostown. The papers say that after goin round for three weeks the Bostown Christians raised thirty-seven dollars to build a nigger church in Savannah. They are powerful on theory, but mighty scace in practice.

But it's no use talking. Everybody will know by waitin who's been fooled. Mr. Johnson says he's gwine to experiment—that's all he can do now. It's all anybody can do. Mr. Johnson's head's level. I'm for him, and everybody ought to be for him—only he's powerful slow about some things. I aint a worshippin him. He never made me. I hear folks hollerin hurraw for Andy Johnson, and the papers say, oh! he's for us, he's all right, he's our friend. Well, spose he is—hadn't he ought to be? Did you expekt him to be a dog? Bekause he ain't a hanging of us, is it necessary to be playin hypocrit around the footstool of power, and makin out like he's the greatest man in the world, and we was the greatest sinners? Who's sorry! Who's repentin? Who ain't proud of our people? Who loves our enemies? Nobody but a derned sneak. I say let 'em hang, and be hanged to em, before I'd beg for grace. Whar's Socrates?—Whar's Cato? But if Andy holds his own the country's safe, provided these general assemblys, and sinods and Bishops' conventions will keep the devil and Brownlow tied. Here's a passel of slinkhearted fellers who played tory just to dodge bullits or save property, now bowlin about for offis—want everything bekause they was for Union. They was for themselves, that's all they were for, and they ain't going to get the offises neither. Mr. Johnson ain't got no more respect for 'em than I have. We want to trade 'em off. By hokey, we'll give two of 'em for one copperhead, and ax nothin to boot. Let 'em shinny on their own side, and git over among the folks who don't want us rekonstrukted. There's them newspaper scribblers who slip down to the edge of Dixie every 24 hours, and peep over at us on tiptoe. Then they run back a puffin and a blowin with a straight coat tail, and hollerin out, "He ain't dead—he ain't dead—look out everybody. I'm just from thar—seed his toe move—heard him grunt; he's goin to rise agin. Don't withdraw the soldiers, but send more troops immegeately."—And here's your *Harper's Weekly* a headin all sich—a gassin lies and slanders in every issue—makin insultin pikters in every sheet—breedin everlastin discord, and chawin bigger than ever since we got licked. Wish old Stonewall had cotch these Harpers at their Ferry, and we boys had knowd they was goin to keep up this devilment so long. We'd a made Baptists of them sertain, payroll or no payroll. Hurraw for a brave soldier, I say—reb or no reb, yank or no yank. Hurraw for a manly foe and a generous victor. Hurraw for our side too. I golly, excuse me, but sich expressions will work their way out sometimes, brakes or no brakes.

But I'm for Mr. Johnson. I'm for all the Johnsons—it's a bully name. There's our Governor, who ain't goin at a discount; and there's Andy, who's doin powerful well consitterin, and there's the hero of Shiloh—peace to his noble ashes. And there's Joe—my bully Joe—wouldn't I walk ten miles of a rainy night to see them hazel eyes, and feel the grip of his soldier hand! Didn't my rooster always clap his wings and crow whenever he passed our quarters? Instinct told him that he was the true prince, and it would make anybody brave to be nigh him. I like all the Johnsons, even to Sam—L. C. He never loved on me if he could git round it. For 20 years me and Sam have been workin together in the justice court. I was an everlastin defendant, and Sam the constable; but he never sold my property nor skeered Mrs. Arp. Hurraw for the Johnsons!

Well, on the whole, there's a heap of things to be thankful for. I am thankful the war is over—that is the big thing. Then I am thankful I aint a black republican. I am thankful that Thad Stevens and Sumner and Phillips, nor none of their kin, aint no kin to me. I'm thankful for the high privilege of hatin all such. I am thankful I live in Dixey, in the State of Georgy, and our Governor's name aint Brownlow. Poor Tennessee! I golly! I didn't shy catch it. Andy Johnson's pardons wont do rebs much good there. They better git one from the devil if they expekt it to pass. Wonder what made Providence afflikt 'em with such a cuss!

But I cant dwell on sich a subjekt. Its highly demoralizing and unprofitable.

"Sweet land of Liberty, of thee,"
I could not sing in Tennessee.

But then we've had a circus once more, and seen the clown play round, and that makes up for a heap of trouble. In fakt, its the best sign of rekonstruktion I have yit observed.

Yourin, hopin, BILL ARP.

P. S.—And they hawled Grant's cabin a thousand miles. Well, Sherman's war horse stayed in my stable one night. I want to sell the stall to some Yankee State fair. As our people aint the sort that runs after big folks things, the stall aint no more than any other stall to me. State Fairs, its for sale. I suppose that *Harpers Weekly* or *Frank Lesly* will paint a pikter of it soon, by drawing on their imagination. B. A.

SHORT AND SAD.

Mr. Dwindle is a dwarfish man, forever complaining of imaginary troubles. Spindle, on the contrary, is always cheerful as if his extraordinary height lifted him above the ills of life. Knowing his neighbors' chronic gloom, he lately strove to laugh it out of him. "Ah, Mr. Spindle," said the short raven, wading up to him, "I am very sad to-day. I'm thinking what my poor family would do if I was to be cut off." "Cut off! You can't be cut off. You are too short. You have been cut off already."

"Drop off, I mean." "I dont see how you could drop, either. You are too near the ground." "I fear I shall be taken down sick." "Taken down? Tacked up, you should say." "I am going to my long home." "Not to the grave, then: that is sure to be too short for you." "Something tells me I have not long to live." "Length, you mean; but if your length don't exist, your brevity may."

"I tell you a am down hearted."—"Why, your whole body is down, and of course your heart must be." "I am low-spirited." "While it remains in the body you must be low." "Continually under the weather." "We're all under the weather, and short men must expect to be under the most weather." "I think so much of the grave that the earth seems to yawn beneath me." "Beneath you? Well, you ought to be thankful that anything is beneath you." "You show little sympathy, Spindle. I know I shall soon give up." "Not so much to give up as I must." Don't tease me—I am wading deep in trouble." "It can't be very deep if you can wade in it." "I am reduced to extremities, sir." "Your extremities are to be compared to mine." "I consider my life forfeited." "Four-feet! You never were but four feet; you can't reasonably expect to grow to five feet at fifty years of age." "I am near me latter end—no use to joke."—"You was always near to all your ends; they ought to be familiar by this time." "Drat you, Spindle—there! You have got no feeling. You won't always be in such high spirits. You pride yourself on your long legs; but Death has longer ones, and when he does overtake and get at you with his scythe, I hope he won't mow you down all at once, but make a long job of it and take a foot at a time."

THE ANIMAL MAN.—As a general thing the death of a noted pugilist is not deemed the fittest theme for a family newspaper. Such an event, however, may have its lessons that should not pass unimproved. Tom Sayers died lately in England by disease brought on by excessive dissipation. It is but a short time since he was declared to be in the finest physical health and condition of any man in England. But lacking intellectual resources, he fell into bad habits. Even the sporting papers admit that after his battle with Heenan he threw off all restraint, and plunged into all kinds of excesses of living and of late hours. The result in a little while was the total wreck of the once admirable physical man. Another of this class, Tom Hyer, said to have possessed in his day the finest physique in America, died not long ago from disease brought on in the same way. The last we heard from Heenan, a nobler specimen of the more human animal than either—he, too, in the very flush of youth, was thought to be pursuing the same path to an early grave. Within an hour or two after we unfolded the London paper which noted the death of Sayers, we saw on the streets of our own city a man who in former days was a noted pugilist, possessing the greatest muscular development and vigor, who is now just such a wreck as Sayers is described in his latter days. Other instances of the same kind will perhaps occur to many of our readers. Of what value to these men was the development of their magnificent physical powers? For a few months they were marvellous specimens of the animal man, the admiration and idol of the low classes around them; then—having developed *nothing but the animal*—then came dissipation, prostrating disease and early graves.—*Phila. Ledger.*

A TRAGIC WEDDING.—The town of Kaschua, in Hungary, has just been the scene of a tragic event. A gentleman of the environs was to be married to a young lady of the town, and on the day fixed for the wedding the bridegroom and his friends went in procession to Kaschua, preceded by a band of music, and firing rifles as they went along. During the repast, which was served after the ceremony, one of the guests jested with the bridegroom on the sudden disappearance of the bride, who had gone to her mother in the kitchen. The husband went to find his wife, and, seeing her in the midst of a group of women, requested her to return to the dining room. She playfully refused, and ran away, laughing as she went. The young husband then took up a rifle, and, aiming at her, cried. "Come here, Irma, or I will fire!" The bride laughed, and replied "Fire if you like!" The rifle went off that instant, and the poor girl fell mortally wounded; she died three hours later, after assuring her unhappy husband that she felt certain he did not know the rifle was loaded.

Leisure is a very pleasant garment, but it is a very bad one for constant wear.

Fun, Fact and Fancy.

Of all the dust thrown in men's eyes, gold dust is the most blinding.

When is a clock like a discontented workman? When it strikes.

The oldest lunatic on record: Time out of mind.

It is said that there was never but one man who wasn't spoiled being lionized—he was a Jew and his name was Daniel.

"I wish I were an envelope!" as the man said, when he saw a beautiful young lady pressing a self-sealer loudly to her lips.

The whole of Manhattan Island, on which stands the city of New York, was once purchased by one Peter Minnit for $24.

This from the Washington *Republican* is atrocious, but good: Why is the Secretary of the Navy like a crazy petroleum speculator? Because he's Giddy on Wells.

A Western paper speaks of a wild turkey "shot by a sportsman, weighing twenty pounds." That must have been a very huge turkey or a very small sportsman.

A hair-cutting machine has been invented in London. They used to have one in France; it took the hair clean off, head and all.

"Nonchalant" means the peculiarly indifferent look which is put on by men "who never pay when dunned for money." It should be written *non shell out.*

The best description of weakness we have ever heard is the wag's query to his wife, when she gave him some chicken broth, if she would not try to coax that chicken just to wade through the soup once more.

A negro minister once observed to his hearers at the close of his sermon, as follows: "My very obstinacious brethren, I find it no more use to preach to you than it is for a grasshopper to wear knee-buckles.

An editor in describing the doings of a mad dog, says:—'He bit the cow in the tail, which has since died.' This was very unfortunate for the tail; but we naturally feel some interest to know what become of the cow.

A young lady was asked how she could possibly afford, in these awfully hard times, to take music lessons. Oh, I confine myself to the *low notes,*' was the answer.

It must be pleasant to live in the German States; not a single person has been killed by railroad accident there since the origin of that mode of traveling, thirty or forty years ago.

How long Eve, the first woman, lived, we do not know. It is a curious fact that, in sacred history, the age, death and burial of only one woman, Sarah, the wife of Abraham, is distinctly noted. Woman's age ever since appears not to have been a subject for history or discussion.

A young man of Petersburg died to all appearance and was laid out, whereat preparations for his brother's wedding was stopped. But to the delight of all, and especially the brother, the dead man recovered, dressed himself and attended the wedding, that took place as allotted.

A poet in the Nebraska City *News* concludes a long poem with the following lines. They contain more truth than poetry:

Well, such is life! Whom the gods love
Die young. Whom they hate, live and prosper
And are selected Delegates in Congress
From the several Territories.

That reminds one of Hook, who meeting a group of playful boys, patted them tenderly on the head, remarking: "Poor little fellows! How sad to think they may grow up to be members of Parliament!"

Among a lot of passengers was a graceless personage, who amused himself and annoyed others by roaring forth fragments of negro melodies, and such little musical bits. All at once it seemed to strike him that his performances were not appreciated.

"Ladies," he remarked, to the passengers generally, "p'r'aps my singing isn't agreeable to you."

The suggestion was agreed to, *nem con.*

"I'm sorry you don't like it; but I do; and, when I travel, I always make a point to enjoy myself. That's what I travel for, I do. I'm sorry you don't like music; but I don't see how I can help it!"

So saying, he struck up another "melody."

HOW TO READ THE SKY.—The colors of the sky at particular times afford wonderfully good guidance. Not only does a rosy sunset prestige fair weather, and a ruddy sunshine bad weather, but there are other tints which speak with equal clearness and accuracy. A bright yellow sky in the evening indicates wind; a pale yellow, wet; a neutral gray color constitutes a favorable sign in the evening, an unfavorable one in the morning. The clouds are full of meaning in themselves. If their forms are soft, undefined, and feathery, the weather will be fine; if the edges are hard, sharp, and definite it will be foul. Generally speaking, any deep, unusual hues betoken wind or rain; while the more quiet and delicate tints bespeak fair weather. Simple as these maxims are, the British Board of Trade has thought fit to publish them for the use of seafaring men.