

THE RAILWAY ADVOCATE.

SUCCESSOR TO THE WEEKLY ADVOCATE AND TIMES.

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY BY W. L. MERSHON & CO.

OFFICE—COR. CAMPBELL AND CHERRY STREETS

NEW VOL. XLIII.—No. 95.

RAHWAY, N. J., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1885.

ESTABLISHED 1822

BUSINESS ADS.

EDWARD WOODRUFF,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Equities
Building No. 120 Broadway New York.

AUGUST SOHNEIDER,
Ladies' Bread, Fancy Cakes and
Pie Baking
128 Main Street, Rahway, N. J.

**A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
RUBBER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES and ARTICLES,
at A. CHERY'S,
No. 9 Cherry Street.**

**CHAMBERLIN'S HOTEL,
OPPOSITE RAILROAD DEPOT,
RAHWAY, N. J.**

This Hotel is conveniently located for
accommodation of the traveling public.
Added to this Hotel for the convenience
of the public is a

LUNCH ROOM,
where meals are served at all hours. Transient
board and lodgings.

PER MEAL AND SO. DOWING
Permanent board for families and single
gentlemen at reasonable rates.

**Billiard Room and Stable connected
with the Hotel.**

W. A. CHAMBERLIN, Prop.

CHRISTIAN BRIGHT,
No. 28 Irving Street,
MANUFACTURER OF SEWERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

All the best brands of hose manure and
portland cement, etc., etc. at
very low prices.

I will receive orders for cleaning, repairing
and putting up of all kinds of
AGENTS FOR GERMANIA FIRE INSURANCE
COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

(LOOK) THE REMBER,
111 CHERRY STREET,
Pumps, Stoves and Heaters put up and
repaired.

PAINTING.
Wall Paper,
Painters' Supplies
at
E. M. SHAYERS,
151 Main St.

GEO. MILLER,
145 MAIN STREET,
AGENT FOR THE
UNITED STATES DYING AND
SCOURING ESTABLISHMENT.

All kinds of Quince Dye and Scouring with
tearless and Dispatch, without being ripped, at
very low prices.

H. LYMAN CLARK,
DENTIST,
GAS ADMINISTERER,
No. 110 Irving St., near Milton Avenue,
RAHWAY, N. J.

Dentistry in all its Branches.

I. LOHMILLER,
FURNITURE AND DEALER IN
FURNITURE, MATTRASSES & FRAMES,
Undertaking in all its Branches.
RE-UPHOLSTERING AND REPAIRING DONE.
25 MAIN STREET, RAHWAY, N. J.

LESSEE LUPPON,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Exchange Building, Rahway, N. J.

DR. LEWIS S. AYERS,
DENTIST,
OFFICES:
Rahway, N. J., Monday, Wednesday, Thursday
and Saturday, 130 to 135 N. P. S.
Newark, N. J., Tuesday and Saturdays from
10 to 12 A. M.

M. SCHWARTZ,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER
AND JEWELER,
OF SEVERAL YEARS' EXPERIENCE,
AGENT FOR
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY,
EYE GLASSES, ETC.
29 CHERRY STREET, RAHWAY, N. J.

MARSH & RYNO,
No. 111 MAIN ST., RAHWAY, N. J.
Manufacturers and Dealers in Hardware and Mill
Supplies, which we offer as low as they can be pur-
chased elsewhere. Please give us a call and we
will be glad to quote prices. Undertaking in all its
branches.

SURVEYING AND LEVELING
WE ARE ITS EXPERTS.
W. R. CLARK, CITY SURVEYOR.
Office: City Hall Building, corner Main and Mon-
mouth Streets, Rahway, N. J. (Special license paid to re-surveying old property.)
Selling and Specifications for Plans at the
City Hall.

VAIL & WARD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
No. 41 Exchange Building, Rahway, N. J.

RAHWAY BRANCH OF THE RAILWAY ADVOCATE
No. 41 Exchange Building, Rahway, N. J.
Published on Wednesdays at 10 o'clock in the
forenoon. Terms: One Year, \$1.00; Six Months,
\$0.50; Three Months, \$0.25. All the money
paid in advance.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

On and after Monday, Mar. 15, 1885, trains will
leave Rahway as follows:
For HACKETT, WASHINGTON, and points South-
west, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.
For HACKETT, WASHINGTON, and points South-
west, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For NEW BRUNSWICK, 12:27, 1:01, 7:30, 8:37,
9:11, 10:08 A. M., 12:27, 1:01, 7:30, 8:37,
9:11, 10:08 P. M.
For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

For FERRY HAVEN, 7:30 A. M., 1:31 P. M., 5:31 P. M., 9:31 P. M.

RAHWAY POST-OFFICE.

New York Time.

MAILS ARRIVE.

New York, North, East, and West, 5:15
A. M.

Through Southern and Philadelphia,
5:40 A. M.

Woodbridge and Perth Amboy, 8:03
A. M.

Philadelphia and Way, 8:37 A. M.

New York, North, East, and Way, 9:24
A. M.

Through West, 10:29 A. M.

Woodbridge and Perth Amboy, 12:47
P. M.

New York, North, East, and Way, 12:51
P. M.

Through Southern, Philadelphia and
Way, 4:53 P. M.

New York, North, East, and Way, 5:24
P. M.

Philadelphia and Way, 5:28 P. M.

Mail is received from New Brunswick, Princeton,
Morristown, Trenton, South and West Jersey,
Baltimore, and Delaware Highlands, at 5:30 P. M.,
and 5:45 P. M.

Mail is received from Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey
City, Delaware & Lackawanna and New Jersey
Central Railroads, at 5:45 P. M., 5:50 P. M.,
and 6:00 P. M.

MAILS CLOSE.

Woodbridge and Perth Amboy, 4:50 A. M.

New York, North, East, and West, 7:30 A. M.

New York, North, East, and Way, 8:10
A. M.

Philadelphia and Way, 9:00 A. M.

Through Southern and West, 9:00 A. M.

Woodbridge and Perth Amboy, 12:30 P. M.

Philadelphia and Way, 5:00 P. M.

Woodbridge and Perth Amboy, 5:00 P. M.

Through Southern and West, 5:00 P. M.

New York, North, East, and Way, 5:00
P. M.

Office open on Sunday from 9:30 to 10:30 A. M.

Can be obtained at this office payable in any
money order office in the United States or Foreign
Country.

S. M. OLIVER, Postmaster.

O. ZELLER,
DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST,
Has purchased the store of D. F. COLE, 150 Main
Street, and has taken it with an entire
NEW, FRESH, and COMPLETE STOCK OF
DRUGS, MEDICINES & CHEMICALS.
PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.
The store will be open all Sunday for the
accommodation of the public.

YOUNG GIRL'S WOOING.

By E. P. ROE.

This is E. P. ROE'S latest work. It
is equal to any of his former ones and
is another fine novel in his list.

For sale at our office.

Price, Cloth Binding \$1.40

W. L. MERSHON & CO.,
Cor. Campbell and Cherry Sts.,
RAHWAY, N. J.

**A \$3 DICTIONARY
FOR AGENTS.**

This Dictionary, based on the
principles of the best and best American
and English authorities. It contains
350 pages, 125 illustrations, and
about 50,000 words, accurately de-
fined, with each word respelled
phonetically, with correct
conjugation and syntax, rendering
the pronunciation very simple
and easy of acquisition.

Price, 25 cents.
W. L. MERSHON & CO.,
Cor. Campbell and Cherry Sts.,
RAHWAY, N. J.

COUNTY-COURTED.

(Continued.)

"How people love to exaggerate!"
It was on the child, as I tell
you, and it had nothing to do with
my illness. I was simply laid up
from over-fatigue and cold."

"Well, I don't care; it is all the
same," said County; but she re-
leased the Doctor's hand, and rose
from her knees, feeling rather foolish.

Doctor Threipland passed his
fingers through his wavy hair, and
eyed her half-benign, half-comically.

"Country, do you think you could
love me now?" he asked.

"I loved you all the time—that is
why I was so angry. If it had been
only friendship, I could have laughed,
as soon as we were friends, at the
abominable way in which you
treated me."

"And you will promise never to
throw it in my teeth that I once
wanted to County-Court you?"

"Wanted! I think you have done
it," she answered, as he drew her
down beside him. "I am sure I
don't know what Morris will say; I
promised never to leave him," she
said after a while.

"Here he comes to speak for him-
self," answered the Doctor, as Morris
and his sister came in together.

Miss Threipland went straight up
to County and kissed her.

"My dear, as soon as Andrew sent
me for you, I knew how it was be-
tween you; and as I was afraid
Morris might be lonely without you,
I have promised to keep him com-
pany!"

Maurice needed little persuasion to
accept the kindly offer. With much
help and several rests, he contrived
to reach a rough track leading to the
road. Here stood his new friend's car.

They were soon seated and driving
in the direction of the Rectory, the
clergyman, apologizing for not
offering to take him on to Ballylaw,
with this remark, saying he was
obliged to return to his office in the
opposite direction that evening to
hold a service.

"But I will first put you into good
hands," said he, as the car stopped
at the door of a square comfortable-
looking dwelling approached by a
short drive through a plantation of
trees.

Maurice was helped to dismount,
half-ashamed at needing so much
assistance from a very old man, and
was conducted to a small study,
somewhat sparsely furnished, but rich
in books. A respectable-looking old
woman answered her master's call,
and between them the young man's
foot was attended to, and a lotion
applied that eased the pain.

Comfortably settled on a couch,
Maurice lay watching his host and
his housekeeper with some curiosity.

Both were very different specimens
of their class from those he was
accustomed to see. There was
scarcely more dissimilarity between
the sturdiness, gorgeously-capped,
and ribboned housekeeper of his
London experiences and this quaint
old woman in her stiff stuff gown,
blue check apron, and close cap kept
on with broad black ribbons, with her
strong brogue and unfamiliar idiom,
than between the comfortable
modern Rectory of a London parish
and this tall gaunt old man, evidently
of a great age, but active as a
youth, his shabby garments of a
cut so ancient that Maurice
could only believe they must have
been old-fashioned ones of the
period of his destination, and his throat
wound about with a large white
neckcloth in place of the ordinary
white tie or collar. His accent was
more refined than that of the old
woman, but still unmistakable, and
his general air was that of man too
much absorbed in his study and hard
work to think of appearances.

Before he left the room he turned
to Maurice, and interrupting the
young man's thanks and apologies
for giving so much trouble said
abruptly—

"I now leave you for a while.
My ministerial duties call me in
another direction; but, that we may
neither of us waste our time in
profitless conversation as to each other's
name and circumstances, I will tell
you that I am Henry Lucas, Rector
of Downport for the past fifty years."

He paused, and Maurice added—
"And, Sir, am Maurice Kendrick,
clerk in the Foreign Office, and at
this moment your grateful patient."

Mr. Lucas waved his hand to
dismiss the word of gratitude.

"Farewell, young man. Tib and
Clara have been charged to see to
your bodily wants, and for spiritual
or mental refreshment these shelves
are provided."

Left alone however, Maurice,
instead of applying to the rows of
ponderous brown volumes, which did
not indeed promise much of interest
for an invalid's amusement, lay
down on the sofa, seeking rest and
solitude, and indulging in that very
common of peaceful conjectures
which the old Rector had so
expressly forbidden.

"Why couldn't I have waited, and
gone with Wilcox or North, instead
of blighting on starting off on my
own account to this unlikely land?"
he muttered disconsolately.

His uncomfortable recollections
were interrupted by a knock.

received a most welcome interruption
—a hand was laid on his shoulder,
and gave, peculiarly distinct meas-
ured accents inquired—

"Are you in any distress, my
young friend?"

Kendrick looked round, and met
the gaze of a tall thin old man in
antiquated clerical costume. A large
old-fashioned cloak was thrown round
him; his features were marked but
pleasing in their expression, and
very clear searching eyes from under
sluggish white brows looked down up-
on the younger man. Before Ken-
drick had time to reply, he repeated his
question, adding—

"I see you are one of the strangers
that the pictorial art attracts to
our river."

"In pursuit of which art I have
given an unlucky twist to my ankle,"
rejoined Maurice. "Do you know
sir, if one of the cottagers near here
possesses some sort of vehicle that
would get me to Ballylaw? I am
afraid I cannot walk so far."

"That is evident," said the old
man, noticing the expression of pain
that crossed Maurice's face as he rose
to his feet, "and the Kellys' rough
cart would be scarcely a suitable
conveyance for you to-night. My
Rectory is out of sight, young man,
but in reality nearer than those
cottages, though the trees conceal it,
if, with the support of my arm, you
can get so far, I can offer you a
night's shelter, and an amount of a
doctor to deal with your foot, not to
speak of my old servant's skill in
such matters. My grand-daughter
will give you a welcome. Between Tib
and Clara, my household matters are
well ordered."

Maurice needed little persuasion to
accept the kindly offer. With much
help and several rests, he contrived
to reach a rough track leading to the
road. Here stood his new friend's car.

They were soon seated and driving
in the direction of the Rectory, the
clergyman, apologizing for not
offering to take him on to Ballylaw,
with this remark, saying he was
obliged to return to his office in the
opposite direction that evening to
hold a service.

"But I will first put you into good
hands," said he, as the car stopped
at the door of a square comfortable-
looking dwelling approached by a
short drive through a plantation of
trees.

Maurice was helped to dismount,
half-ashamed at needing so much
assistance from a very old man, and
was conducted to a small study,
somewhat sparsely furnished, but rich
in books. A respectable-looking old
woman answered her master's call,
and between them the young man's
foot was attended to, and a lotion
applied that eased the pain.

Comfortably settled on a couch,
Maurice lay watching his host and
his housekeeper with some curiosity.

Both were very different specimens
of their class from those he was
accustomed to see. There was
scarcely more dissimilarity between
the sturdiness, gorgeously-capped,
and ribboned housekeeper of his
London experiences and this quaint
old woman in her stiff stuff gown,
blue check apron, and close cap kept
on with broad black ribbons, with her
strong brogue and unfamiliar idiom,
than between the comfortable
modern Rectory of a London parish
and this tall gaunt old man, evidently
of a great age, but active as a
youth, his shabby garments of a
cut so ancient that Maurice
could only believe they must have
been old-fashioned ones of the
period of his destination, and his throat
wound about with a large white
neckcloth in place of the ordinary
white tie or collar. His accent was
more refined than that of the old
woman, but still unmistakable, and
his general air was that of man too
much absorbed in his study and hard
work to think of appearances.

Before he left the room he turned
to Maurice, and interrupting the
young man's thanks and apologies
for giving so much trouble said
abruptly—

"I now leave you for a while.
My ministerial duties call me in
another direction; but, that we may
neither of us waste our time in
profitless conversation as to each other's
name and circumstances, I will tell
you that I am Henry Lucas, Rector
of Downport for the past fifty years."

He paused, and Maurice added—
"And, Sir, am Maurice Kendrick,
clerk in the Foreign Office, and at
this moment your grateful patient."

Mr. Lucas waved his hand to
dismiss the word of gratitude.

"Farewell, young man. Tib and
Clara have been charged to see to
your bodily wants, and for spiritual
or mental refreshment these shelves
are provided."

Left alone however, Maurice,
instead of applying to the rows of
ponderous brown volumes, which did
not indeed promise much of interest
for an invalid's amusement, lay
down on the sofa, seeking rest and
solitude, and indulging in that very
common of peaceful conjectures
which the old Rector had so
expressly forbidden.

"Why couldn't I have waited, and
gone with Wilcox or North, instead
of blighting on starting off on my
own account to this unlikely land?"
he muttered disconsolately.

His uncomfortable recollections
were interrupted by a knock.

"So Tib and Clara are to look after
me?" he mused. "The old lady must
be Tib; but where is Clara, and what
is she going to be like in this original
household? Clara! It is a pretty
name enough." And his imagination
pictured one of Whyte Melville's or
Lerer's Irish heroines, somewhat
rustic, but all beauty, wit, and
fascination, with dark gray eyes,
raven locks, carnation coloring,
"A very charming nurse for a fellow
with a sprained ankle, if her
grandfather has not toned her down
with a dash of his old-fashioned
pedantry." As he thus reflected, the
door was gently pushed open, and
he turned and tried to raise himself
in order that he might greet the
vision conjured up by his vivid
imagination.

The person who entered the room
was a little, pale, freckled, red-haired
girl, apparently about fourteen or
fifteen. Her short, ill-made frock
was of a most unbecoming grayish
brown color; her short, curly hair
was rough and frizzy; but it alone
broke the distressing primness of her
ugly attire and sober old-fashioned
face. She carried a cup of tea in
one hand and a plate with some
home-made tea-cake in the other,
and, advancing shyly to the sofa,
set them down on a table, and then
paused, as though embarrassed what
to do or say. Maurice felt puzzled.
Awkward and plain though the
little girl might be, there was
something about her that forbade
the idea that she could be a servant.

"I am afraid you have taken all
this trouble for me," he said kindly,
"and I can't get up to thank you."
"Oh, no," cried the child, "Clara
said I was to tell you to keep your
foot quite quiet, and not to move off
the sofa. I will stop here and get

