

# HOBOKEN ADVERTISER.

INDEPENDENT AND DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE.

VOL. IV. NO. 22.

HOBOKEN, N. J., DECEMBER 27, 1879.

PRICE ONE CENT

## MRS. WONDER'S DREAM ON NEW YEAR'S EVE.

"I wish there wasn't a man or a child on the earth—there now!" Johnny got a sharp box on the ear and Mittie was set down on a chair with a jounce that almost shook the little house to its foundations, and Mrs. Wonder proceeded to get supper for the "man." They were the torment of her life—these children and that "man." The first thing in the morning and the last at night she was hurrying and working and contriving just for them. No peace or comfort or rest did she know—nor they either, for that matter. It was New Year's Eve, and, as is natural with us all, she had been reviewing her life for the past twelve months—just as she had done each New Year's Eve for the past five years, and, just as a great many of us have been after such a retrospect, she was a good deal discouraged; discouragement seldom has the effect to make us good-humored, and we always attempt to believe that the blame lies with somebody beside ourselves, and we often feel that if we could lift the whole world up and set it down with a jounce, it would do us an amazing amount of good. Just so Mrs. Wonder felt when she gave utterance to the pointed remark at the beginning of this chapter, and her feelings were depicted on her countenance as Mr. Wonder opened the door, and with an inquiring look stepped into the room as she placed the last smoking dish upon the tea-table.

"There, I wish you'd eat your supper and get to bed out of the way—" was the gentle invitation for the children to partake of the evening meal, and they followed instructions hurriedly and silently as they could. Mr. Wonder, who had long ago become used to these little diversions, got himself off down town as soon as practicable, and the unhappy, discouraged, over-worked, impatient and fretful wife and mother was left alone for the balance of the evening.

It was two hours before she was able to feel that her work was done for the night, and that she might sit down in a chair to rest; for though men declare and maintain that women, as housewives, don't have "anything much" to do, they are mistaken, nevertheless, and woman will dispute this point with them till the crack of doom, and probably at that important period neither will have arrived any nearer the same conclusion than they are now. Mr. Wonder, as he meandered down town at that identical hour, was wondering what Hannah could find to do that made her so cross and tired all the time. Why couldn't her work be done at six o'clock, as was his? And why couldn't she sit down and read, evenings, as he did? And Mrs. Wonder might have told him, as she had told him a hundred times before, that there were some buttons off Johnny's coat that must be put on when he wasn't wearing it, and a rent in Mittie's apron that must be sewed up before the child wanted it in the morning, and stockings to darn and gloves to mend, and a thousand little things just right for "women to do of evenings," as Grandma Parsons used to say. Mr. Wonder, however, was a very good sort of a man, and tried to make the best of things, and nobody will maintain that he was to blame if Nature hadn't given him the sense and reason to fully understand the

circumstances of the case, and so, as he sat in the club room, where he had been indirectly sent by Mrs. Wonder, the latter sat by the fire at home, alone, and soon fell into a heavy slumber, and as she slept she dreamed.

In her dream Mrs. Wonder seemed to have been transported to a strange country, and her arrival and appearance were a matter of as much curiosity to the people she met as were they to her. The most she could make of them was that they were human beings, but the manner in which they were clad, left it an open question as to which sex they belonged; her first impression was that they had arisen in haste that day and each thrown an inverted coffee-sack over the head after first cutting a hole for the eyes and mouth.

She seemed to have spent a week among this mysterious community, going whither she pleased and helping herself to whatever she could find to eat. She at last discovered that her companions understood her position far better than she understood it herself, and that they laughed among themselves as they watched her inquiring countenance, and vouchsafed no commentaries upon the situation, until she, unable to endure the suspense and strangeness of the surroundings, at last broke forth with eager questionings, after she had discovered, to her horror, the true state of the society into which she had been mysteriously thrown.

"Where are your husbands?" she inquired one day, finding herself surrounded by a dozen of the strange community, which she had become satisfied, consisted of women only.

They immediately broke forth into the most unmistakable expressions of scorn and ridicule, and at last, amid the uproar, she managed to catch one intelligent answer:

"We drove 'em off twenty years ago; them that wouldn't go with scoldin' got hot water, an' broomsticks, an' mop handles, an' rollin' pins, an' flat-irons an' things, an'," she added, shaking a delicate fist vigorously, "we'd like to see the man that'd dare to step foot on this soil ag'in. The truth of the matter was," she continued, as her companions quieted down so that the audience for whose benefit the information was given might not fail of hearing, "the truth of the matter was we got tired of 'em. There was their clothes to see to, an' their stockin's to darn, an' their boots to black, an' buttons to sew on, an' their collars to fix of a Sunday mornin', an' their meals to cook three times a day, so we hadn't no time for nothin' else; and we just put our heads together and declared war on this whole tribe, an' a sorrier lookin' set you never saw than they was as they took their carpet-sacks and went 'over the hill and far away.'" And the speaker paused to execute a gyration of delight as she recalled the scene.

"But the children—what did you do with the poor little children?" inquired Mrs. Wonder, her eyes unconsciously filling with tears at the thought of the little ones crying after their fathers, as they must have when they saw them going away, likely to never return.

"Oh, we bundled the boys off with their fathers, an' the girls we kept with us. Some of 'em have run away though, an' when they do that we never let 'em come back—though it's a fact," uttered the speaker in a reflective tone, "none of 'em ever attempted to."

"Well, now," said Mrs. Wonder, "can you tell me how I came here, and moreover, how I can get away; for I have a husband and two dear little children at home, and I can never be happy away from them. I want to go back immediately."

"Why!" exclaimed a half dozen voices, "we were looking in at your kitchen window the night we decided to bring you away and you said you wished 'there wasn't a man or a child on the face of the earth;' an' we thought this would be just the place for you, so we waited till you had got your husband off down town and the children in bed, an' when you went to sleep in your chair we took you up and came away. You'll have to stay here now, for if we should let you out you'd tell of us and then them men might hunt around and break into our territory and in time get us back and make us wait on 'em just as they used to. Come, now," they began to assume a persuasive tone, "you better make up your mind to stay here. We live the easiest life imaginable. We don't have to make or wear fine dresses, you see, 'cause there's nobody we care for. It's a great saving of time and bother."

"I don't care anything about all that," replied Mrs. Wonder. "I'd rather be a slave and work on my hands and knees for those that I love than to live here or anywhere else away from them."

Just then it appeared that she saw Mr. Wonder a great way off, leading the children, and they appeared as if searching for something or some one that was lost. She gave a loud shriek of joy and was springing away from the hands that would have detained her when she awakened and found the arms of a real live man about her as he lifted her back to the chair from which she had fallen.

"Why, Hannah, what was you dreaming about?" said Mr. Wonder, as he looked kindly into her flushed face and held her feverish hands a moment in his.

"O, nothing," she answered, evasively, but to his unbounded surprise she bent over and kissed him as she started away to pick up Johnny who at that auspicious moment had fallen out of bed and was crying with the pain from a bumped nose.

Mrs. Wonder didn't spank Johnny as she usually did when he was so careless as to fall out of bed in his sleep, but brought him out in her arm-chair and rocked him till his head and heart were healed, then gently laid him back in bed beside his sister. Little Mittie had cried herself to sleep, and the mother, with deep contrition, gently bathed off the tear-stains with water, and some tears not the child's were left on the cheeks instead, and many kisses on the soft red lips.

Then Mrs. Wonder went out and sat down beside her husband and told him her dream, and though there were few comments on either side when it was done, yet it paved the way for the happiest New Year's Day the family had ever had. Mr. Wonder slid out of the house after his wife was abed and asleep, and for a half hour after his return was ungoing parcels with the slightest noise possible, and tip-toeing around in his stocking feet in the most ridiculous manner you could imagine, and looking as pleased, and silly, and happy as a boy who had been commended for the act which he had till then expected would bring him a whipping.

And we haven't any business to tell what they did and said the next morning, or why Mr. Wonder wasn't seen at his office until most noon, or how many told him he was looking uncommonly well, or why he was in a hurry to get home at night, and what the reason was that he didn't go down town again after supper. This prying into family matters isn't at all becoming, and if any one wants to know what was done with the skeleton that was dragged out of the closet of the Wonder family that New Year's Eve, they'll have to inquire of somebody else, that's all.

## THEY ALL DO AGREE

THAT

## J. & W. OBREITER

164 WASHINGTON-ST.

BET. 4TH AND 5TH STS.

Sell the

BEST CIGARS IN THE CITY.

CHEAP—SEE!

7 Connecticut cigars for	25c
6 Mixed cigars for	25c
5 Havana favorites for	25c
4 Fine Havanas for	25c
3 Genuine clear Havanas	25c

Etc., Etc., Etc.,

Just out! Little Havana Champion,  
5 cents each or 6 for 25 cents.  
Extra inducements offered to box customers.

## THOS. F. HATFIELD,

DEALER IN

## Teas, Coffees,

SUGARS & SPICES,

130 First Street,

Bet. Grand and Clinton,

HOBOKEN

## J. C. FARR,

Successor to WILLIAM C. HARP.

Wholesale dealer in

LUMBER, TIMBER, BRICK, LATH

Lime, Cement, Plaster, Sand, &c..

Yard at Fifth Street Dock.

HOBOKEN, N. J.

Keep on hand Yellow Pine Timber, Step Plank, Ceiling, Flooring, &c.

## ADAM SCHMITT,

## Boot & Shoe Store

138 WASHINGTON ST.

Bet. 3d & 4th Sts.,

HOBOKEN, N. J.

Formerly 200 Greenwich St., N. Y.

## HOBOKEN ADVERTISER

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1879.

Published Every Saturday by  
**MOYER & LUEHS**  
 34 Washington Street.  
**HOBOKEN, N. J.**

No CORRESPONDENCE will be published unless accompanied with the name of the writer. Not necessarily for publication, but as a matter of security to ourselves.

1880.

Happy New Year—shake. This is our last chance. Before another opportunity occurs to greet our readers, we will be well into 1880, and it behooves us beforehand to say a few words. We have much to be thankful for and also our share of regrets. We can readily live down the latter by devoting more thought to the former, and also by the reflection that the year just opening to us presents the same chances for success, with more experience and judgment to enjoy the results, and, we trust, force of character to avoid excesses and manfully meet reverses.

Eighteen hundred and eighty, as every young lady (at least) knows, is Leap Year. They are also aware, without exception, of a *certain privilege* accorded to their sex. Whether discretion permits or suggests the utilizing of this grant, is a matter too delicate for our decision. Nevertheless, the fair sex frequently joke on the subject, and many a joking word has been said and accepted also as earnest, with good results. One thing is certain—they seem to thoroughly enjoy the bare fact "that they can if they like," and that is a good deal for women to know.

It is an old-time adage that marriages contracted in Leap Year invariably prove happy and prosperous unions. (We cannot vouch positively for this assertion, as we were never married at this particular time.) This is a great inducement, however, for the women to use their license, and we can assure them we know four or five steady young men who would not consider it indelicate, either—but they are not printers.

## THE DISTRICT COURT.

At the last session of the Common Council the Corporation Attorney submitted the opinion of Counsellor Abbott as regards the law pertaining to the duties of the District Court officials. Mr. Niven pursued this course for the greater satisfaction of the Council. Owing to his business connection with Judge Ogden, of the above court, he thought it prudent to leave the matter to another, and certainly displayed his honesty of purpose in selecting one of the ablest lawyers in the State to decide.

The claim has since been passed notwithstanding the veto, and will of course come again before his Honor in the shape of requiring his signature to the warrant. He knew the Court was open and the clerk and constable employed every day, and yet he questioned it. He is still further aware that the action of Judge Ogden is supported by the opinion of Mr. Abbott. Will he, under the circumstances, presume to longer question its justice and the claimant's rights?

It must be remembered, however, that Mr. Besson did not hesitate to criticize the course pursued by ex-Judge Hoffman in the McDonough-Thorpe-Streng scandal, and why not take exceptions to the opinion of an equally brilliant legal scholar?

In the matter of the Mevius claim, for gardening in the public parks, the man, who is known as an expert, was engaged to perform certain duties, and did so conscientiously. He and family were actually suffering for necessities of life, and yet Besson refused to honor his bill, though similar to many others in the past. Would this be so if Mevius was connected in any way with the Street Commissioner's department?

Such conduct on the part of an officer who was elected because supposed to possess a mind, will and some judgment, reflects no credit on the discernment of the people who placed him in power.

## An Escaped Lunatic Found Walking Barefooted Through the Snow.

William Brehm, for many years, an inmate of the lunatic asylum at Snake Hill, escaped from that institution on Monday night, it is supposed, by cutting a hole through the floor of his apartment. He was discovered walking along the railroad track near the Twin Bridges by the engineer and fireman of the 6:30 Boonton express train. He was captured, brought to Hoboken and turned over to the police by Special Officer Jeffers, of the D., L. & W. Co. Keeper Robert Henry, an employe at the asylum, was on a visit to this city, and hearing of the strange case, visited the police station, more through curiosity than for any other purpose. His surprise can be imagined when, on confronting the prisoner, he recognized in him one of the old "stand-bys." Brehm also recognized Mr. Henry, and seemed satisfied to go any place with him. The man when found on the track was minus coat, hat and boots, and it was feared that his feet were badly frost-bitten. Mr. Henry pronounced the man at times one of their most desperate cases, and was surprised that he had not done some damage. He was returned to the asylum during the day.

No. 699.

The largest stock, most varied assortment, and cheapest prices, as regards clothing in New York, are to be found at the Popular Clothing Store, No. 699 Broadway, corner of Fourth street. This house, under the able management of Mr. A. Paul, has been steadily advancing to the front, and has succeeded in getting things so fine that they cannot be equalled in this or any other city in the Union. They keep no old goods or styles on hand, and would rather sacrifice the present stock, if necessary, than to change this rule, which is one of the secrets of the immense trade they are at present controlling. Hoboken people going to New York for clothing should remember "699" Broadway, corner 4th street, and also bear in mind that a good business suit of clothes can be purchased for any price from \$7 up to \$16, and overcoats and ulsters from \$5 upwards. We cheerfully recommend the firm, having a personal knowledge of the truth and honesty of their assertions.

Go-as-you-Please

Last Sunday morning, at about 3 o'clock, a party of fourteen, mostly members of Excelsior Engine Company No. 2, started from Taylor's livery stables in coaches destined for Ryan's Hotel, Hackensack. The object of this trip at so unseasonable an hour, was to prepare for a running match of 20 miles, to take place at the Secaucus track, a few hours

later, between Councilman Lawrence Buckley and Edward Kivlon. The Alderman has, ever since the first international contest, announced himself as the Hoboken champion, and was evidently either feared or ignored, as his claim remained undisputed until the present occasion. The match was for a purse of \$40, and was won by Kivlon. Chief Engineer Bonner and Foreman Redmond, of the Engine Company, acted as judges.

## LACONICS.

—Happy New Year.

—A false alarm of fire on Tuesday gave the fire boys a run.

—Assistant City Clerk McDermott is now numbered among the "heavy weights" of this city.

—The police are anxious to receive their December pay before New Year's day, and should get it.

—The Knights of Honor will give a grand ball at Old Fellows' Hall on Wednesday evening, January 21.

—A regular meeting of the Royal Arcanum will be held at Old Fellows' Hall on Wednesday evening.

—The Board of Education held a special meeting on Monday night for the purpose of passing the December pay-roll.

—Parties in West Hoboken are trying to hatch a scandal in the Porter M. E. Church, with good prospects of success.

—The Hoboken Land and Improvement Company talk seriously of building a new ferry-house on this side of the river.

—"The Closing Year" will be the subject of the Rev. D. B. F. Randolph's sermon at the Free Tabernacle to-morrow evening.

—The Rev. D. R. Lowrie will deliver a discourse appropriate to the closing of the old year at the First M. E. Church to-morrow evening.

—The Equitable Social Club will receive calls from their lady friends at their rooms, corner Bloomfield and First streets, on Friday, January 2d.

—"Bob" Wareing, of 14 Newark street, has added one of the latest improved pool tables to his place of business for the accommodation of his many friends.

—She wanted to fix the water pipe,

And with the poker dealt mighty blows;  
 The family have moved to the upper floor,  
 And she wished she had sent for Bowes.

—A pool match for a gold medal will be played at "Nat" Hicks' billiard room on Monday night between George Walstrom, the Swede, and Samuel Knight, both professionals.

—Seth W. Payne, well known in this city, formerly connected with the *Democrat* under the management of the late A. O. Evans, is now running a Democratic newspaper at Leadville, Col.

—The congregations of the First M. E. Church and Free Tabernacle will unite in an old-fashioned Methodist "Watch Meeting," in the edifice of the latter, on Wednesday evening next at nine o'clock.

—A Christmas entertainment, for the Sunday School children of the First Presbyterian Church, consisting of a magic lantern exhibition, was held last night in Steven Institute, which proved a most pleasing affair.

—The Rev. J. H. Vincent made his third appearance before a Hoboken congregation at the M. E. Free Tabernacle last Monday evening. His lecture, very appropriately entitled "On Deck," was productive of much merriment.

—Robert Gantzberg, proprietor of the Theatre Comique, on Washington street, has entirely renovated and remodeled that cosy little place of amusement, and is now

running the finest variety show in Hoboken to big houses.

—The many friends of William Hanning, who met with a serious accident at Clark's thread factory, New York, some weeks ago, will be pleased to learn that he is rapidly recovering, and will shortly be able to resume his duties.

—Professor De Grand-Val, organist of the Church of Our Lady of Grace, took a teaspoonful of ammonia into his mouth in mistake for some medicine. He fortunately did not swallow the drug, and thus escaped the terrible consequences.

—Sneak thieves entered the dwelling No. 10 Tenth street, on Thursday evening, and succeeded in stripping a hat rack. An overcoat, hat and umbrella, belonging to a young man who "had just dropped in," are among the missing articles.

—The Christmas-tree festival at the First M. E. Church, on Thursday evening, was one of the most joyful affairs ever held in the church. The large audience-room was filled by friends of the Sabbath school, and Santa Claus appeared in all his glory and distributed four hundred presents to the scholars. On Monday evening, at the above church, the University Singers, of New Orleans, will give a select concert under the direction of Rev. W. D. Godman, D. D.

—Sunday School Christmas entertainments will be held as follows: Monday evening, Baptist Mission, at the chapel, Second street, between Clinton and Gray; St. Paul's, at the church, Hudson street, between Eighth and Ninth; First United Presbyterian, at the church, corner Bloomfield and Seventh streets; Tuesday evening, Baptist, at the church, corner Bloomfield and Third streets; Friday evening, Grand Street Mission, at their rooms, Grand street, near Newark.

—Mozart's 12th Mass was given at the Church of Our Lady of Grace, Willow street, Christmas morning. Professors Neuendorf and De Grand Val conducted the choir, the principal vocal parts being sustained by Mrs. M. V. McDermott, Miss Callahan, Davis and Clark and Messrs. M. T. and J. and M. F. Judge, N. W. Hicks and C. Kauffman. The Rev. Father Corrigan preached the sermon of the day, and Father Baxter was the celebrant, assisted by Fathers Burke and Murphy.

THE  
**University Singers,**  
 Of New Orleans,  
 WILL SING AT THE  
**FIRST M. E. CHURCH,**  
 Washington St., near 8th, Hoboken,  
 Under direction of Rev. W. D. Godman, D. D.  
 President of New Orleans University,  
 Monday Ev'g. Dec. 29, '79, at 8 o'clock.  
 TICKETS, 25 CTS. No Reserved Seats.

LARGE LOT  
**POTATOES**  
 and  
**APPLES**  
 FOR SALE  
**At 5th St. Dock,**  
 HOBOKEN, N. J.

**COUNCILMANIC NOTES.**

Very little business was transacted by the Common Council last Tuesday evening, and with the exception of a few important communications, matters generally were rushed through. The Mayor vetoed the resolution empowering the Committee on Public Grounds and Buildings to purchase sixty trees for the public parks. He did not think the contingent fund would permit such luxuries, as he termed it. The veto was received. Corporation Attorney Niven, to whom was referred the communication of the Mayor on the District Court constable trouble, reported that owing to his business associations with Judge Ogden of said court, he (Niven) had referred the whole matter to Counselor Abbett, of Jersey City. The opinion of the latter, which was enclosed, was read and found to fully sustain the action of the Judge and the claim of Constable Lewis. It was referred. A warrant was ordered drawn for \$5,500 in favor of Treasurer Harksen, of the Board of Education, to pay the current expenses for December. John R. McCulloch was directed

to re-number Park avenue at an expense not to exceed \$25. The City Clerk was directed to send ex-Collector Krollman a bill for \$30, being the value of a badge lost by him and belonging to the city. A warrant was ordered drawn in favor of Dr. Elder for \$17, and W. Machold for \$42 88, being a refund of taxes overpaid. The meeting then adjourned.

**A Youthful Runaway**

Charles Rotherman, aged about seven years, residing at Park avenue and Fourth street, ran away from home on Tuesday afternoon and determined to seek his fortune in the West because his parents had chastised him for misbehavior. He stole a ride on a train of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, and when the train arrived at Rockaway, N. J., he was discovered by Conductor Sears. On being questioned, the lad admitted that he was a fugitive from home. He was placed on a train and sent back to this city, where he arrived the same evening, and was met at the depot by Officer Hanrahan, who took him home.

**SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF  
The Popular Clothing Store!**

699 BROADWAY, Cor. 4th St., New York.

A. PAUL, Manager.

Our Fall and Winter Stock is now complete, and we offer it at Lower Prices than ever offered in our city. We manufacture all our goods, and pay no one any profit, and having lower expenses than any other house in New York, without any exception, offer goods accordingly. We quote a few prices for the season:

Suits, \$7.	Cheap at \$10.	<b>PANTALOONS,</b>
do 9.	do 12.	FROM \$2.00 to \$6.00.
do 10.	do 14.	
do 11.	do 15.	<b>OVERCOATS,</b>
do 12.	do 16.	FROM \$3.50 to \$25.00.
do 14.	do 18.	
do 15.	do 20.	

We have not one dollar's worth of old Fall and Winter stock on hand, having closed it all out to the trade. Don't be humbugged into paying large prices, but come and see us. Don't forget the number, 699 BROADWAY, Cor. 4th Street.

**HOUSEKEEPERS' EMPORIUM,**

136 WASHINGTON STREET.

Our Display of Fine

**Treble Electro Silver-Plated Ware**

IS UNSURPASSED!

The assortment comprises the newest Patterns and Decorations. Call and see the

**New Japanese Spoons and Forks!**

DINNER AND TEA SETS  
— IN THE —

**NEW OPAQUE CHINA.**

Also, French China and Fine Glassware, Fine English and American Cutlery.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

**EDWARD A. CONDIT & BRO.**

**CASTLE POINT COAL CO.**

Wharf and Yards, Foot of Sixth St.

ALL KINDS OF

**Coal at Wholesale and Retail  
AT LOWEST PRICES.**

**TUGS COALED AND WATERED.**

M. T. BENNETT, Jr., Pres.;

JOHN STEVENS, Treas.

**Great Inducements.**

Having made extensive purchases before the late advance of prices, we now offer our entire large stock of

**Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, &c.,**

at the old bottom figures.

Now is the time to secure a sensible and valuable Christmas present by paying a small installment on any article in our line, which will then be reserved for the purchaser until called for.

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**AND STATIONERY**

AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

No. 30 Pine St., New York,

Between Nassau and William.

RESIDENCE---225 Garden Street, Hoboken, N. J.

WEDDING STATIONERY AND VISITING  
CARDS SPECIALTIES.

## ALL SORTS.

—The best bootjack in the world is a good-natured wife.

—Giv yure hart tu God and don't forgit tu giv His needy children a leetle ov yure pocket.

—The difference between a woman and an umbrella is that there are times when you can shut up an umbrella.

—If a man haz got nothing but the truth to tell, he kan afford to be simple; but if he iz dealing in lies, he must pik his language. —Billings.

—Oh, she was a maiden fair to view,  
With her blonde back hair and eyes so blue;  
But, alas! our life is but a span—  
She started the fire with a coal-oil can.

—When the dentists of this country can discover a way to extract teeth without making a man wish he had been born a hen, life would have twice as much brightness.

—Filial love is a beautiful thing. Nothing can exceed the intense affection which a girl deals out to her father a day or two before the time she is going to ask for a new dress.

—Women somehow get over childish notions that men never outgrow. Some men celebrate every birthday as long as they live, while women quit doing so almost as soon as they grow up.

—If a boy's boots were made of cast iron, covered with tar and gravel, and then painted four coats and varnished, mothers would still have cause to wonder how on earth "that boy" got his feet sopping wet.

—"Two ladies without character!" was the loud announcement of a stupid usher at a fancy ball, who had been told to announce persons in the character assumed, and who saw that the ladies in question were in ordinary attire.

—"Yes, mamma, I took three lumps of sugar out of the cupboard," says the little girl, contritely. "That was very naughty, indeed; but, as you have confessed it, I shall forgive you. Go, and sin no more." "Then give me the other lump, I only took two."

—"Have you given electricity a trial for your complaint, madam?" said a minister, as he took tea with the old lady. "Electricity?" said she; "well, yes, I reckon I has. I was struck by lightning last summer and hove out of the window, but it didn't seem to do me no sort of good."

—Two colored men in Laurens county, S. C., saw a pocketbook on the ground. Both made for it, and met before either could reach it. Result—a fight, gore and two black-and-blue men, instead of plain black. Then, after victory was declared, they looked at the pocketbook. There was nothing in it. Both were so mad they wanted to fight again.

—This is about the time when people of princely taste but limited funds are puzzling their brains over the problem of how to set a rich and attractive New Year table without impoverishing themselves for months to come. The lady usually selected to boss this job is one who can "help" her guests so deftly that the most ornamental features of the table will remain untouched, to arouse the admiration and envy of the female visitors on the following day.

—This is the way in which a Western girl disposes of a young man. She says, "You have asked me pointedly if I could marry you, and I have answered you pointedly that I can. I can marry a man who makes love to a different girl every month. I can marry a man whose main occupation seems to be to join in a gauntlet in front of churches and theatres, and comment audibly upon the people who are compelled to pass through it. I can marry a man whose only support is an aged father. I can marry a man who boasts that any girl can be won by the help of a good tailor and an expert tongue. I can marry such a man, but I won't!"

Come and inspect our large stock of

**NEW YEAR CARDS.**

**P. JANSEN,**

Old and New

CLOTHING. FURNITURE. GUNS.  
PISTOLS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c..

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

**No. 45 Garden St.,**

Near First Street, Hoboken, N. J.

Largest Prices Paid for Second hand articles.

Intelligence Office for Females.

**WM. N. PARSLOW,**

General Furnishing

**UNDERTAKER**

99 Washington-st., Hoboken.

Orders Promptly Attended to, DAY or NIGHT.

Go to  
**DRIESEN!**

The Popular

**Clothier and Tailor,**

76 WASHINGTON STREET,

And see his immense stock of

**WINTER CLOTHING.**

Which he offers to sell regardless of cost in consequence of the mild weather. Go and see him, as this is no humbug.

**SAMUEL EVANS,**

Importer of

**FINE WINES AND LIQUORS**

also,

**EXTRACT OF JAMAICA GINGER.**

Raspberry Syrup. Essence of Peppermint.  
Ginger Cordial. Gum Syrup, Heiland  
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