

# HOBOKEN ADVERTISER.

INDEPENDENT AND DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE.

VOL. IV. NO. 23.

HOBOKEN, N. J., JANUARY 3, 1880.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## 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 Hayanas for	• • •	25c
3 Genuine clear Hayanas	• • •	25c

Etc., Etc., Etc.,

Just out! Little Havana Champion.  
5 cen's 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. HARR,  
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.

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.

ADAM SCHMITT,

## Boot & Shoe Store

138 WASHINGTON ST.,

Bet. 3d & 4th Sts.,

HOBOKEN, N. J.

Formerly 200 Greenwich St., N. Y.

## THE SAME OLD WAY.

The world moves on in the same old way,  
And nothing is new from day to day.  
We change, but the world, the steady old  
soul,  
Moves on with its same untiring roll.  
The marriages, births, and new-made graves,  
Are chronicled here, and from over the  
waves.  
The murders, accidents, war's fierce roar,  
Are only the echoes of others before.  
A man is "missed" from among his kind,  
A drop from the bucket left behind.  
How much is he missed? go ask the men  
He left in the throng that closed again.  
We talk of "news," it is for an hour,  
But the sun goes down on a wilted flower;  
And the morning papers, damp from the  
press,  
Bring the same old themes in some new  
dress,  
Yes, the world moves on in her slow old way,  
And nations have crumbled and gone to decay.  
And here are we plodding as they did of old,  
Among a few relics deemed grand to be-  
hold;  
Yet it will not be long ere nations unborn,  
Will settle where we now garner the corn,  
And we shall be silenced and turned into  
clay,  
While the world will keep rolling the same  
old way.

—Brooklyn Union-Argus.

## The Czar's Escape.

Every day brings new explanations of the  
manner in which the Czar escaped death at  
Moscow. A correspondent of the London  
Standard, writing from the ancient Russian  
capital, says:—"On Monday night (your 1st  
December), Moscow was illuminated to re-  
ceive the Emperor, en route for St. Peters-  
burg from Livadia, his summer residence in  
the Crimea. Every one knows that the  
Secret police had then got scent of the plot,  
some say through the Post Office by the  
opening of letters, others say through friends  
in Berlin; but on what particular spot the  
explosion was to take place no one could tell.  
What happened was this:—Prince Dolgo-  
rooki, Governor General of Moscow, met the  
Emperor on the confines of his government  
and demanded a private audience. When  
it was over the Emperor and suite immedi-  
ately passed into another train quite de-  
nuded of lamps and flags (they say the very  
engine driver worked in the dark, the fore-  
lights being put out), and ordered the sup-  
plementary train to follow in half an hour.  
His Imperial Majesty thus started for Mos-  
cow and arrived safely at ten. An immense  
crowd awaited him at the Koursky station,  
but their loyal hurrahs were taken little no-  
tice of, for the Emperor at once passed into  
a closed carriage, and surrounded by mount-  
ed guards eight or ten deep, proceeded to  
the Kremlin. The Moscow public, accus-  
tomed to the smiles and bows of the well  
beloved Czar, felt rather disappointed, and  
the sight of the closed carriage and serried  
ranks of mounted guards created a markedly  
unpleasant impression; but then they knew  
nothing of the plot. Half an hour afterward  
a fearful explosion took place on the Koursky  
line, two miles out of town, knocking off the  
rails the imperial supplementary train in

which the Emperor had previously travelled,  
and which was just then passing with all its  
lights burning and its imperial eagles flut-  
tering. Happily for those who were in it,  
it was travelling along the right, or out-  
going line of rails, and the conspirators' mine  
had naturally been laid under the left,  
or in-coming one. Some of the carriages  
were overturned, one or two luggage vans  
dashed into atom, but no lives lost. At  
first it was whispered that this train was  
quite empty, and that it was only meant to  
deceive the conspirators; but this is not true.  
The servants of the imperial household were  
in it, and one or two gentlemen holding  
honorary posts at Court—among them Prince  
Obolenski."

## How to Get Rich.

Nothing is more easy than to grow rich. It  
is only to trust nobody—to befriend none—to  
get all you can, and save all you get—to  
stint yourself and everybody belonging to  
you—to be the friend of no man, and have  
no man your friend—to heap interest upon  
interest, cent upon cent—to be mean, miser-  
able, and despised for some twenty or thirty  
years, and riches will come as sure as disease  
and disappointment. When pretty nearly  
through life, and wealth is collected by a  
disregard for all the charities of the human  
heart and the expense of every enjoyment,  
death comes to finish the work; the body is  
buried in a hole; the heirs dance over it, and  
the spirit goes—where?

## The Poll Parrot of the Period.

It is a citizen of Chicago, but there is no  
amendment to the Constitution which allows  
it to vote. It is the property of Mr. Alvin  
Hulbert, the popular proprietor of the Sher-  
man House.

The bird is a member of the domestic cir-  
cle, and is therefore domiciled in Mr. Hul-  
bert's private residence. This is connected  
with the hotel by means of a telephone.  
Near this is the parrot's perch, and it is in  
the habit daily of holding conversations of  
its own over the wires. The bell rings.

"Hello, hello!" cries the bird.

"Who's there? What's wanted?"

She continues this till she recognizes Mr.  
Hulbert's voice, unless banished.

"Well" replied Mr. H.; "what shall be  
sent up to-day?"

The family ordering their regular supply,  
Miss Parrot gives her list, and concludes:

"Now hurry—hurry, and don't forget the  
bread, mind—good-by, all right!"

She sings "Suoo Fly" without missing a  
note or a syllable, and adds other songs to  
her ability. She recognizes Mrs. Hulbert's  
footsteps in the darkness, and calls out:

"Don't fall! Get a match, please."

When Mr. Hulbert enters at midnight she  
welcomes him, and if not debarred, will  
wake him next morning.

"Get up—it's time to get up!"

She calls all the family by name—seven in  
number, walking about where the children  
play, but defending her rights if they at-  
tempt to touch her. She whistles and  
laughs and enjoys life thoroughly. She was  
six months old when Mr. and Mrs. Hulbert  
adopted her, and has now been with them  
over two years her ability as a talkist rap-  
idly developing. Mr. Hulbert emphatically  
asserts a round \$1,000 could not buy her.

## ALL SORTS.

—Retired from the "service."—A broken  
teacup.

—The lamplighter has bright prospects  
before him.

—The ulster covers a multitude of last  
winter's suits.

—"Introduce me to your kernel," as the  
squirrel said to the nut.

—Even criminals like paragraphs; that is  
to say, they prefer a short sentence.

—Look not upon thy neighbor's wood-pile  
when his is sawed and split and your's isn't.

—Some women have been arrested in Ken-  
tucky for keeping still. It was an illicit  
still.

—When a chiropodist enters a ball-room,  
should the hand play "See, the corn-curing  
hero comes?"

—Some person was once asked why B  
stood before C? Because, was the answer,  
a man must B before he can C.

—The individual who wrote "O, solitude,  
where are thy charms?" was a business  
man who didn't advertise.

—If a man should catch hold of your ear,  
and ask if he had the wrong pig by the ear,  
would you answer yes or no?

—It was Pelham who said that it is emi-  
nently respectable to be arrested for debt,  
because it shows that you once had credit.

—"Did you do anything to resuscitate the  
body?" was asked of a witness at a cor-  
oner's inquest. "Yes, sir. We searched the  
pockets," was the reply.

—An old bachelor, on seeing the words  
"Family Supplied" over the door of an  
oyster saloon, stepped in and said he would  
take a wife and two children.

—This from the Chicago Times: "Haven't  
the geographers made a mistake in locating  
Maine? The latest news seems to indicate  
that it borders on the Gulf of Mexico."

—"I have a love-letter," said the servant  
girl to her mistress. "Will ye rade it to  
me? And here is some cotton, would ye  
stuff in yer ears while ye rade it?"

—It has been said that grain has been  
treated like infants. When the head be-  
comes heavy, it is cradled; and it is gener-  
ally well threshed to render it fit for use.

—"Father, I heard you say in the rail car  
yesterday that you were in favor of low  
fairs." "I am." "I thought so, when I  
saw you kiss our short servant girl this  
morning."

—A touching scene in a street car is the  
conductor the moment he finds out that he  
has taken one of those lead zinc trade dol-  
lars, worth about nineteen cents a pound  
avoids it.

—At a wedding the other day one of the  
guests, who often is a little absent-minded,  
observed gravely, "I have often remarked  
that there have been more women than men  
married this year."

—Mr. Lincoln, used to tell a story, says  
the Chicago Tribune, about a big Hoosier  
who came to Washington during the war  
and called on a street Arab for a shine.  
Looking at the tremendous boots before  
him he called out to a brother shiner across  
the street, "Come over and help, Jimmy;  
I've got an army contract."



## HOBOKEN ADVERTISER

SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1880.

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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.

## THE NEW YEAR.

Again we wish all of our friends and patrons a Happy New Year, hoping that each day shall bring them a new joy and additional happiness.

This nation has much to rejoice over, much to be proud of, and much to be grateful for. We are evidently entering upon a new and fresh career of prosperity which will place this great Republic in the front rank of the great powers of the earth. Every branch of trade has felt the throb and quickening pulse of renewed life, and every industry has already been expanded and strengthened by the old confidence, which inspires success. The idle foundries are again aflame with energy, and awakened to greater activity by floods of orders, with the ready gold to pay on delivery. The glass-blowers are blowing longer and stronger than ever before. The hardware dealers cannot fill the orders pouring in from the West, not even for cash. Prices of all classes and kinds of goods have steadily advanced since last October; every thing, in fact, for sale has, to some extent, partaken of the universal advance.

It is manifestly impossible to enter into details of the general uprising throughout the Union—of every industrial interest on the high road to wealth and prosperity. We rejoice over the prospect and present outlook; we are receiving millions upon millions of gold from Europe; the balance of trade is largely in our favor, and is likely to remain so; our goods are sought for by almost every nation in Europe and the East; and the next decade will place this glorious Republic far in advance of all other powers of the earth in manufactured and natural productions.

Perseverance, economy and industry are the sources of wealth. Nothing can be achieved without earnest and vigorous application, and a strong and determined will to work manfully and honestly. If we would succeed, we must adhere rigidly to these suggestions. Visions of wealth gotten by chance always disappoint expectations; such dreams may delude the idle, and allure the weak to slacken efforts of toil and economy and temperance, but the earnest worker believes in industry, and relies on his own exertions to acquire wealth, happiness and contentment.

## ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

We ardently hope and pray and expect that Edison has really made the long-wished-for discovery in electric lighting. Only think what the poor, helpless and unfortunate gas consumers pay for gas here—\$2.75 per thousand feet—when coal is worth \$3 per ton, and one ton will make nearly 7,000 feet of gas. Talk about monopoly, outrage and imposition; we only marvel that our citizens quietly

submit to such shameful and outrageous charges. They could very quickly reduce the price of gas if they should call a public meeting and protest or all agree to burn oil.

In New York gas is \$1.75 per thousand feet, with the additional expense to the Companies of taking their coal from Hoboken to the gas works.

—Gov. ROBINSON has pardoned the notorious Joe Coburn, who was sentenced in 1877 to ten years in Auburn prison. Joe will find plenty of his old companions in New York on his return.

—GEN. GRANT, Mrs. Grant, Col. Fred Grant, Gen. Sheridan and a few lesser lights left on Tuesday last for Cuba.

—Gov. GARCELON and his Council stick like leeches to their convictions of duty.

## Board of Education.

The last session of the School Trustees last year was an unusually quiet one, and may be this delectable body, or rather a majority of its members, are endeavoring to do better. President Hoffman being absent, Trustee Reid was chosen temporary chairman. Miss Annie Lorton, who had secured the desired percentage at the Normal School examination, but who was overlooked in the reported list of graduates by the Committee, was, on motion of Trustee Munson, ordered the necessary diploma. A number of bills for repairs were presented and caused some debate, but were finally ordered paid. Trustee Reid persists in his objections to the employment of an engineer at No. 4 school in connection with the janitor. He thinks one man should perform the duties of both positions, and averaged the expense at \$130 per month. Trustee Munson explained the necessity for a practical man where so many lives were at stake, and stated that the total cost only amounts to \$105 per month, the engineer being employed for five months of the year only. The matter was referred and the Board adjourned.

## LACONICS.

—There are 134 prisoners in the County Jail.

—Most of the city officials kept open house Thursday.

—Innumerable "free lunch fiends" were around on Thursday.

—The ladies' New Year was generally observed by the fair sex.

—Louis Goll, of 219 Washington street, is furnishing six of Keep's Magnum Bonum Shirts for \$6.

—There were any number of "swear-offs" on New Years, but how many will stick Josh Billings only knows.

—Mr. Frank Spencer, formerly connected with Hirtler & Sons, butchers, has opened a new store at 124 First street.

—It would be a great relief to our citizens if the garbage contractor properly performed the duties required of him.

—Edward Hanlon, a lad living in Sixth street, fell on the ice while skating on the Weehawken meadows on Tuesday and fractured his arm.

—The second quarter of the term of Prof. J. Wallace's dancing school will commence at the academy, corner Third and River streets, this afternoon.

—The concert of the University singers of New Orleans at the First M. E. Church on Monday evening was very enjoyable and successful, both financially and otherwise.

—At the First M. E. Church to-morrow

night the Rev. D. R. Lowrie will deliver a discourse appropriate to the New Year. There will be a reception of members at the morning service.

—A large and enthusiastic meeting of the Irish societies of Hudson County was held Tuesday evening in O'Sullivan's Hall, Newark street, to make arrangements to properly receive Mr. Parnell.

—It was rumored this week that among the indictments found by the present Grand Jury was one against Councilman Buckley for an assault on Conductor Dubois, now unpleasantly connected with the Tumbler-Dubois church trouble.

—"The Year of Grace 1880" will be the subject of the Rev. D. B. F. Randolph's sermon at the M. E. Free Tabernacle to-morrow evening. Meetings will be held in this church every night next week excepting Saturday, commencing at 8 o'clock.

—The Schubert Glee Club are foremost in reviving the very popular style of two years ago of a concert and hop combined. Their first entertainment of this kind will take place at Old Fellows' Hall on the 22d inst., and from present indications will be very enjoyable.

—The following delegates to the National Yachtsman Association were elected at a recent meeting of the New Jersey Yacht Club, held at club house in the Elysian Fields: Commodore Theodore H. Rogers, Vice Commodore Wm. H. Dilworth and ex-Commodore E. W. Ketchum.

—The members of the Schutzen Lyra and their friends had a very pleasant time at Kapp's Harmonia Hall on Monday night. President Muller, Vice President Hansen, Treasurer Clausen, Secretary Seipp and Master of Ceremonies Duhrkoop were untiring in their attentions towards their guests.

—The Board of Water Commissioners met Monday evening and ordered a warrant drawn in favor of Jersey City for \$28,000, on account of the sum due for measured water from November, 1879, to May, 1880. Salaries and other current expenses for the month were also provided and the meeting adjourned.

—An old lady named Nicord, residing at No. 232 Garden street, was knocked down near the ferry last Monday by a truck loaded with spils. She was removed to the Eagle Hotel and later to her home, where her injuries were pronounced slight. The driver, Patrick McGrath, was locked up for several hours.

—Notwithstanding the good luck that attends the "Galley Slave," it must be withdrawn from the boards of Haverly's New York Theatre to give place to "The Tourist Comedy Company." They commence their second engagement at this popular house on Monday night. "Galley Slave" matinee this afternoon.

—The remnants of the old Racket Club, together with the officers of the O. F. Association, watched the old year out and the new year in at the club rooms of the former, in Hicks' billiard hall, as has been their practice for the past three years. Several guests were present, and good music, toasting, speechifying, etc., were the order of the hour.

—A wife-beating brute named James Dougherty, living at 107 Grand street, was yesterday morning sent to jail for being drunk and disorderly. Mrs. Dougherty alleges in her complaint that her husband threw her and her two children out of the house between the hours of 3 and 4 o'clock, and that she was compelled to walk the streets until daylight.

—In the Court of Oyer and Terminer, on Tuesday, Judge Manning M. Knapp notified the counsel for Mrs. Jennie R. Smith and

Covert D. Bennett, charged with the murder of Police Officer Richard H. Smith, husband of the first prisoner, that the trial would begin on Monday, January 12. The accused have now been in prison since September 1, 1878, one month after the murder.

—Mary Travers, a tough old damsel from the damp district, was brought to the station house on Tuesday evening suffering from an overdose of "Island No. 10" and a terrible gash in the head. She said somebody struck her in the head with a brick, but it is more probable that she came in contact with several bricks or stones by falling. She was sent to the hospital after having the wound dressed by Dr. Saltonstahl.

—At a regular meeting of Protection Lodge, Knights of Honor, held on Monday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: Dictator, Carsten Pope; Vice Dictator, Frank Clifford; Assistant Dictator, A. Cook; Guide, Charles Michel; Financial Reporter, H. Borries; Reporter, A. L. Moyer; Treasurer, William C. Morris; Guardian, Christian Reams; Sentinel, David Galaway; Trustees, G. Meiners and James Borthwick; representative to the Grand Lodge, G. Meiners; alternate, James Williams.

—Walstrom, the "Swede," of New York, the present pool champion, and Samuel Knight, of Jersey City, played a series of thirty-one games of fifteen-ball at Hicks' billiard hall on Monday evening. After a most exciting contest the Jersey boy won by two games, the score standing at the finish 14 to 16 in his favor. During intermission Mr. Nat Hicks, who is considerable of an athlete and jugular, kept the audience interested by a very clever exhibition of light and heavy plate balancing and feats of grand and lofty tumbling.

—The trial of the directors and officers of the Mechanics' and Laborers' Savings Bank, of Jersey City, for misappropriating funds belonging to that institution, terminated in the Court of General Sessions on Wednesday, and resulted in the unanimous conviction by the jury of the whole lot of them. A notice of a motion for a new trial was given. We trust they will not receive one, but instead be "railroaded" to Trenton, and there remain until each and every one has served the State to the full extent of the law.

—The Police Board on Monday evening investigated and dismissed the charges against Officer Kelly, charged with reporting late for duty. He stated that he was attending his sister's wedding in New York and was delayed by the ferryboats. Officer Dyckman was charged by Aid Ringe with being off post fifteen minutes, and fined two days' pay. The pay-roll, amounting to \$3,047.37, was passed. C. F. Tanne wanted Joseph Harrison appointed a special officer at his music hall, but the petition was refused. Some routine business was transacted when the meeting adjourned.

## WALLACE'S

# Dancing Academy.

AT

WEBER'S WINTER GARDEN,

Cor. River and Third Sts., Hoboken.

Every Wednesday and Saturday Afternoon and Evening.

THE SOCIETY WALTZ TAUGHT.

The pupils' term commences with their first lesson.



## COUNCILMANIC NOTES.

The members of the Council met on Tuesday night and ordered the putting up of two extra street lamps, one on the corner of Tenth and Hudson streets, and the other on Madison, near First street. The Committee on Street and Assessments, owing to frequent complaints against the garbage contractor, reported in favor of that official being directed to appear before the Council and explain. The Mayor objected to the resolution giving Henry Bonyng permission to move his frame carpenter shop from No. 79 to 103 Garden street, because it infringed a city ordinance. Councilman Miller opposed the views of the Mayor, and, being supported by Messrs. Mehan and Schmidt, the permit was granted notwithstanding veto. A bill for \$24, presented by Joseph Mevius, the park gardener, and passed by the Council, was also vetoed, and the same course pursued as in the last case. This was followed by his refusal to sanction the resolution ordering the claim of Constable Lewis, for services at the District Court, paid. He claimed in this case that there were not as many sittings

of the court as Mr. Lewis charged for, and he for one would not be cajoled or intimidated into recognizing any fraud on the taxpayers. The document was simply received and action postponed one week. The Police Board were voted \$3,047.67 to pay December expenses, and the Board of Education wanted \$300 to pay balance of claims, etc., and a warrant was ordered drawn. The meeting then adjourned.

## \* Accident on Shipboard.

Vincenz Ladi, an Italian residing at No. 3 Willow street, while engaged in discharging a vessel at the Morris and Essex docks last Monday, was struck by a descending tub containing scrap iron and knocked into the hold, a distance of about forty feet. The man was terribly cut about the head and face and received severe internal injuries. He was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, where he lingered in terrible pain for nearly twenty-four hours, when death put an end to his sufferings. The deceased was married and leaves a wife and two children to mourn his death.

## 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.	
do	9.	do	12.
do	10.	do	14.
do	11.	do	15.
do	12.	do	16.
do	14.	do	18.
do	15.	do	20.

PANTALOONS,  
FROM \$2.00 to \$6.00.

OVERCOATS,  
FROM \$3.50 to \$25.00.

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.

# 1880.

G. MEINERS & CO.,

WATCOHES

AND

JEWELLERY.

152 WASHINGTON ST.,

HOBOKEN, N. J.

## THOS. F. CALLAHAN,

Successor to

E. A. KINGSLAND & CO.,

Formerly at No. 53 Nassau St.

**Fine Printing, Blank Books,  
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.



**DUTCH CHARLEY.**

One of the Most Eccentric Characters in the West.

All the older citizens of Sidney have a distinct recollection of "Dutch Charley," the eccentric old German who used to do duty about Charley Moore's barn. He was the hero of an event in Cheyenne this week which is likely to add materially to his fame. A span of high-mettled horses, attached to a light buggy containing two ladies, got the reins and were dashing down the street at a perilous speed, when old Charley threw himself in their way, seized the bridle of one horse, and by dint of his great strength, finally stopped the team and saved the ladies. The husband of one of the women offered the heroic man a handsome reward in money, but he refused to take a cent, and then he offered him a home as long as he wished to accept it, which last offer Charley has still under serious consideration.

This event calls up some of the eccentricities and idiosyncracies of this queer old man. When he walked into Sidney, he brought with him two sacks, each containing two hundred pounds of old traps, such as old pieces of iron, cast-off clothing and the like, of no earthly use to anybody. He would carry one sack ahead a half mile and then fetch up the other, and so on. Thus he had traveled from Grand Island, having picked up most of his trap east of that point. While here he did excellent service as a roustabout for Charley Moore, to whose service he attached himself without any understanding whatever.

He was a man of immense physical strength and endurance, and was capable of wonderful feats of lifting and hardships. One day he was asked if he could lift a certain bale of hay. "How much 'em weigh?" asked Charley. "About two hundred and fifty pounds," he was answered. "Oh, yaw," said the honest fellow, and he picked up the bale and carried it to the place it was wanted. It weighed three hundred and fifty pounds.

He placed great value upon his time, and was never idle. He would get up at night in the coldest weather, hitch up a mule to a cart, and go down the track for old ties. He did this to save time, as he would say; yet, next day he would spend hours picking up nails, pieces of iron and cast-off clothing. The nails he would sort and carefully put away, and the old soldier pantaloons, coats and all old rags he would wash out clean, and stow them away. By this kind of industry he gathered many hundred pounds of nails, and a ton's weight, or more, of old clothes. The nails hold together many a board in town, and more than one carpet was made of the rags, after Charley had followed the course of empire.

He had no use for money. Whenever he got any he would give it to one of our prominent citizens, saying, "I don't want any money," and he never asked for it again, nor would he take it when urged upon him.

He never ate any meat, and had a religious aversion to taking animal life. This same feeling showed itself in his treatment of animals.

He could not see an animal of any kind ill-treated, and when he rounded up Mr. Moore's hogs to feed them, he would take in everybody's; and, if reminded that it was not the thing to do, he would say, "Poor things! let them eat, there is plenty for all."

His diet was exclusively bread and milk. He never drank any stimulants, but had a singular fondness for epsom salts, a big dose of which he took three times a week. He said it was required by him as an act of religion. He was in the habit of rising at midnight—summer and winter—and taking a thorough bath in cold water. He claimed that this mode of life was more wholesome than to drink whiskey as a medicine.

He would take nothing for his services,

and when Mr. Moore offered him good and nice clothing respectfully declined them, preferring his gunny sacks for shoes and rags for wardrobe.

When he took his departure for Cheyenne he carried a pack weighing not less than 200 pounds; and he went without "money or script." Up the road he was passing a work train, and the engineer, recognizing the old man, told him that if he would wait awhile he would take him to Cheyenne. Old Charley replied, "Me have no time to wait for de train," and plodded on.—*Sidney (Neb.) Plaindealer.*

**Anecdote of a Soldier.**

Your true soldier never forgets that a wise commander always keeps a force in reserve to fall back upon for support. This was well illustrated in Baltimore some sixteen years ago, when a private soldier, evidently a little the worse for liquor, stepped up to a group of gentlemen in front of the Eutaw House and announced that he placed his trust "in Ulysses Grant."

No attention was paid to him at first, but he persisted in his assertion and in a loud tone repeated, "Gentlemen, I place my trust in Ulysses Grant."

At this one of the party, a clergyman and a good friend of the soldiers, felt bound to reason with him, and said:

"It's all very well to have faith in your general, my boy, but your trust should be in a higher power. Now, I have the utmost confidence in General Grant, but I place my trust in God."

"That's where you're erring, old man," said the soldier, "and I'll tell you why. I put my trust in Ulysses Grant. If he fails me I fall back on God. Suppose God fails you, where's your reserve?"

The good clergyman did not stop to discuss the question further, but the answer was noted as a curious illustration of how far the teachings of the camp will carry an ignorant man in affairs spiritual.

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