

HOBOKEN ADVERTISER.

INDEPENDENT AND DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE.

VOL. V. NO. 1.

HOBOKEN, N. J. JANUARY 31, 1880.

PRICE ONE CENT.

A Leadville Episode

There is one happy man in Leadville to-day. The first of the week he came into town, ragged, dirty and penniless, after a summer's prospecting. He managed some way to get liquor, however, and, not feeling in the best of humor, in a fit of desperation he went on a big drunk. He consequently got arrested and was sent to the city jail, and thence to the chain-gang to work it out on the streets of Leadville. He had served part of his time when he received a call from a party of capitalists from the Clarendon hotel. A claim in which he owned an interest had struck it rich, and these gentlemen had called to offer the sum of \$30,000 for his share. It is needless to say that the offer was accepted. He signed the papers already prepared, then and there, and received the money, paid his fine, visited a bath-house and clothing store, and slept that night at the Clarendon. The next morning, clothed and in his mind, he ordered a carriage, visited the scene of his late humiliation, and paid the fines of his former companions in misery, and sent them on their way rejoicing. He is happy and so are the capitalists, as they think they struck a splendid bargain, but this does not disturb the serenity of the man, who has come out of the depths, and leaped, as were, in the twinkling of an eye, from the chain-gang and penury to a competency for all time to come. "Truth," in Leadville, is oftentimes "stranger than fiction."

A Deadly Ring.

Here is a true elephant story for you from an American missionary who once lived among the Dutch Boers of Natal for seven years. He saw the ivory and believes the story:

One afternoon, about 4 o'clock, three Dutchmen went out hunting and came upon a large herd of elephants. They fired at the leader and the entire herd fled. The leader rushed on and on, thinking he was on the right track to escape; but the elephants were in a valley and only ran round and round it, in a circle perhaps three hundred yards in diameter, and were shot down from 4 o'clock in the afternoon until 8 in the evening, when the darkness prevented the Dutchmen from taking aim any longer. But the three men arose at break of day and found the poor elephants still going round and round. It was several hours before a new leader, breaking out of the beaten track, led off the remainder of the herd in safety.

The Dutchmen, whose names were Botha and Potgeiter, two being brothers, counted the slain. Ninety elephants lay dead in the valley; and as their valuable tusks of ivory were divided equally among the three Dutchmen, you can believe that each man's share was considerable.—*S. Nicholas.*

Decay of Cleopatra's Needle.

From the study of the subject, a German doctor has come to the conclusion that the monoliths of Egypt decay with rapidity in European climates. Observations of the Luxor obelisk show that within the last twenty-eight years it has suffered a gradual change in the atmosphere of Paris. Gradually the red color of the syenite has become duller and lighter; now the obelisk bears a white film of kaolin, the last product of the

decay of granite. In thirty-six years the stone has received more damage from the atmosphere of France than during as many centuries in Egyptian air. The injury which the moist climate of England will inflict upon Cleopatra's Needle is likely to be more rapid; but there is at least the consolation that its incidental injury in London fogs will not be much worse for the stone than the bad treatment it was receiving in its neglected state at Alexandria.

True Happiness.

Mrs. General Grant is reported as saying that the happiest period of her life was when she lived in Galena, Ill., in a small brick house, and had one servant. And she said it was the ex-President's happiest time. It is a lucky for the most of mankind that happiness is easily attainable. Very few can get it by being conquering heroes and presidents, or the wives of those dignitaries, but its being found in little houses, with only one servant, puts it within reach of a good many. Possibly a little may be found in houses without servants at all, or even parts of houses—say hall bed rooms, with no appurtenances. If we are correctly informed, a contented spirit is the one thing essential to happiness, and that which springs from any other source is a fleeting delusion.

ALL SORTS.

- The fancy penman's business is flourishing.
- Woman's silence is like gold—very scarce.
- Retired from the "service"—A broken teacup.
- A dry dock—a physician going in to take a drink.
- The lamplighter has bright prospects before him.
- A novel scheme—A proposition to write a romance.
- Writes of error—Love letters to another man's wife.
- A tight squeeze—The embrace of a drunken man.
- Few ministers are carpenters, but they are all joiners.
- Reason is the gauge of truth and ridicule the test of temper.
- Up one day and down the next—The weights of a clock.
- The March to Destiny has more than thirty-one days in it.
- In San Francisco the washermen are getting up a "wring."
- The earliest mention of neckwear is that of Job's three comforters.
- The best way to snub a man of doubtful credit is to take no note of him.
- The Laplander eats only a tallow candle when he wants a light breakfast.
- It is no sort of use to plant post holes while there is frost in the ground.
- Eyes are not eyes when cigar smoke makes them water. This is reliable.
- The older the tree the more rings it has. It is very much the same with a city.
- Leadville is divided as to which half of society ought to be driven out of town.

—March of civilization. The Indians now demand Congress water with their whisky.

—Why does asparagus resemble long sermons? Because the ends are most sought after.

—No use trying to rouse any enthusiasm in a carpenter; he always keeps his spirit level.

—The man my smile and smile again, then he ought to stop if he wants to go home sober.

—Japanese ladies wear hats only when it rains. It never rains at the theatre. Happy Japan!

—The bouquet he sent her became the scent of attraction when placed on the center-table.

—Little things are often important. What would a forty cent cigar amount to if you had no match.

—When eggs are scarce it is simply aggravating to see so many hens standing around doing nothing.

—A death-bed repentance is a good thing as a last resort, but for solid comfort it is a little too uncertain.

—The New Orleans *Picayune* says that bald headed men are like kind words, because kind words never dye.

—Madame Necker said the sword of her sex was their tongue, "which," she was careful to add, "is not permitted to rust."

—Everything has recently advanced in price except liberty, which remains at eternal vigilance with liberal reductions to the trade.

—Chicago certainly takes the premium for large feet. A lady lost her baby for four hours the other day and found it only when she came to put on her slippers.

—This is a boy's composition on girls:—"Girls are the only folk that has their own way every time. Girls are of several thousand kinds, and sometimes the girl can be like several thousand girls if she wants to do anything. This is all I know about girls, and father says the less I know about them the better off I am."

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.

JOHN EVANS, Wine & Lager Beer SALOON.

No. 48 Bloomfield St., cor. First.

The latest Improved Billiard and Pool Tables.

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.,

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Extra inducements offered to box customers.

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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, Stair Plank, Ceiling, Flooring, &c.

Go to

DRIESEN!

The Popular

Clothier and Tailor,

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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.

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Boot & Shoe Store

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Bet. 3d & 4th Sts.

HOBOKEN, N. J.

Formerly 200 Greenwich St. N. Y.

HOBOKEN ADVERTISER

SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1880.

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.

ALAS, POOR HOBOKEN.

A prominent New York reporter, who, judging from his immense proportions, evidently knows how to take good care of himself, was delegated last week to visit Hoboken and, if possible, discover the causes for the immense death rate with which this city is credited. He explained that some local philanthropist, very much interested in Hoboken's welfare, but apparently more anxious to display through the public press what he *did not* know about the object in question, had been sending communications to a New York paper and charged the whole trouble to the Passaic water. The visiting scribe called on the Water Registrar, tested the aqua pura, and found this to be a mistake, as the same water is used in Newark and Jersey City, where the death rate is much lower than in New York. The offices of the City Surveyors, Dr. Elder, Dr. Nichols and other gentlemen, all well informed, were next visited, and all were very much surprised to learn that a city they had resided in for twenty-five years was such a hot bed of disease and death without their ever discovering the fact. They would probably have decided to promptly remove had the New York press publicly added this to the many other serious charges already made against our city and its institutions.

The facts were clearly stated, and instead of proving the unhealthy condition of our people, accomplished the reverse. It is admitted that our drainage system is very imperfect, that our meadows are constantly producing a miasma not exceeded in disastrous effects by any swamp lands on the continent, and yet one half, and the healthiest portion of our people, live, thrive and grow fat in the very midst of such terrible surroundings. The fact is that the pure air and general good health enjoyed by the majority of Hobokenites, coupled with their indifference to malaria and other such trifles, more than counteracts the evil effects of improper drainage, etc.

Hoboken's mortality is figured at 1 per cent. higher than New York, and is accounted for by the numerous deaths among children from diarrheal diseases, cholera infantum, etc., during the summer months. It is charged more to the poor ventilation and crowded condition of tenement houses in the meadow district than from any impurity arising from the swamps.

Scientists and medical experts have proven that the foul air ascends, and more cases of malaria is reported on the brow of the Hill than in Hoboken proper. The scribe, after completing investigations, expressed himself satisfied that Hoboken was not such a terrible place after all, even though it was a bonanza

for physicians, coroners and undertakers. The people seemed to be well satisfied with their condition, and it was nobody else's business. He was also prepared to admit the fallacy of the impressions made on his mind by outsiders that the only means by which a stranger would avoid dying of fever in Hoboken within twenty-four hours was to commit suicide on his arrival. What next?

VULGAR LANGUAGE.

There are occasions during the excitement of debate, when the brain is all aglow with burning thoughts, and aflame with a tempest of poison in meeting an adversary, that a *lapsus lingue* is pardonable; but when a man, who pretends to be a gentleman, who assumes to represent a district in Hudson County, coolly and deliberately insults a troop of ladies in the gallery of the House of Assembly, representing the most refined and cultivated women of Trenton, it is high time that such a man should be called on to resign the position he disgraces by his ignorant vulgarity. It is needless to say that we refer to Allen H. McDermott, of the Fourth District.

We despise such conduct of which he was guilty in the House at Trenton, and we confess to the greatest amazement that the Speaker failed to call McDermott to order.

That outburst of native vulgarity and contemptible ignorance of every rule of decency and good breeding furnishes additional proof, if any were required, that our system of selecting Representatives is radically defective. We need a change, and must have it. Intelligence, education and culture must supplant ignorance, pretention and vulgar assumption.

SMITH-BENNETT.

The trial of those two badly tainted and notorious characters is drawing to a close. For this much we are very thankful, for it has natiseated the public mind long enough with its vulgar and disgusting details.

If acquitted—which now seems probable—we earnestly advise them to go West, and seek in the unbroken and undisturbed solitudes of some cavern—or mountain gorge—that serene and quiet repose which invites a retrospective glance of the past, affords tranquil moments for meditation, and beautiful twilight for repentance.

COUNCILMANIC NOTES.

The Hoboken Cemetery a Failure—Trouble Over the Heating Apparatus at No. 4 School.

The special committee appointed to investigate the condition of the Hoboken Cemetery, rendered a very discouraging report at the last session of the Council. It is alleged that it costs over \$3,000 a year to keep the grounds in good order, and that the plots will soon all be sold and the income from that source cease.

The Mayor's objections to the claim for repairs to the fountains in the public parks, presented by Samuel Overton and the Bows Bros., for the reason that the work has not been legally contracted for, was referred to the Committee on Public Grounds and Buildings.

He also vetoed the claim of William Curtis, who furnished the Collector with books,

for the same reason, and also because the claimant was not a regular dealer. This veto was simply received.

Councilmen Schmidt and Mehan then offered the following preamble and resolution: That the action of the Council, in allowing the Mayor extra legal talent to oppose the Lewis claims, was illegal for many reasons; that Mr. Besson, in his communications, petitioned for a lawyer to defend himself and not the Mayor and Council; that the Board, having passed the Lewis claims over the Mayor's veto, had no further jurisdiction, and their action was directly antagonistic to what they had previously done; that it was a personal fight and the Mayor should pay the expenses out of his own pocket, as when he sued for his salary, and not expect the tax-payers to stand the cost of his unreasonable suits; that the Recorder, who was likely to be involved in legal troubles, had the same right to demand such a favor from the city.

A resolution to rescind the action of the Council in the foregoing matter was lost by a tie vote, Councilmen Schmidt, Mehan and Chairman Crissy favoring, and Councilmen Miller, Curtin and Streng opposing, Buckley and Webb being absent.

A resolution was adopted towards securing the assistance of the Senator and Assembly from this district to use their influence towards passing a bill authorizing the erection of a City Hall.

LACONICS.

—The Present Advantage of a Christian Life" will be the subject of a sermon to young people by the pastor of the M. E. Free Tabernacle, Rev. D. B. F. Randolph, to-morrow evening.

—The Ancient Order of Hibernians, No. 10, will give their fourth annual ball on next Wednesday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall. Prof. Stone's full orchestra will furnish music on the occasion.

—In the pool tournament between four players of this city and four from Jersey City, which commenced at "Nat" Hicks' billiard parlor, on Wednesday evening, the local experts won by two games, securing 15 out of 25.

—Mons. Jules, the French operatic vocalist, from the Paris theatres, is creating a *fur-re* at Weber's Garden in his choice selections from "Mignon," "La Brigants," "Calabras," and other compositions of a like character.

—The grand masquerade ball of the Jersey Schutzen Lyra at Odd Fellows' Hall on Monday evening promises to be a very pleasant affair, and no doubt will if it compares with the past entertainments of this popular organization.

—A New York teamster, named Henry Sherwood, while driving through River street on Tuesday fell from his truck and was run over. He was removed to St. Mary's Hospital, where his injuries were discovered to be quite serious.

—Chas. Meyer, of 239 Washington street, while returning home early Wednesday morning, fell to the pavement and received a severe cut in the head. He was brought to the station house by Park-keeper Cassidy and had his wounds dressed by the City Physician.

—William Lynch, engineer in the pencil factory, was cleaning the machinery on Saturday afternoon when a pulley slipped and struck him across the face with great force, producing several cuts and bruises. He was taken to his home, corner of Fourth and Grand streets, and attended by Dr. Pindar.

—The Valencia Orchestra, well-known from the fact of being ever ready in the past year to volunteer their services whenever needed for any laudable purpose, will

give their first grand concert at Kapp's Harmonia Hall on Monday evening. The above facts should be remembered and their first reception made a great success. The orchestra is decidedly local and should receive every encouragement, as they have supplied a long felt want.

—Knott, of Jersey City, is a good pool player, as he takes pains to inform people, but is also very "windy." His assertion in Hicks' billiard hall on Tuesday night, that he would play Bessunger of this city for \$100 and allow him the ten ball, served as a very indelicate means only for the gentleman to parade his abilities and astonish Hobokenites at the same time. If Mr. Knott means what he says, he will regularly challenge Mr. Bessunger, who has since learned of his boast, and who is prepared to play him (Knott) for any amount up to \$500 at any time or place, and will not accept odds either. Make good, Mr. Knott!

—Pastor Haferman had the nerve to repeat his lame excuse for his eccentric conduct (as the church trustees term kissing cooks) to President Krug, of the New York Lutheran Synod. He also asks of Mr. Krug "if a father cannot, with propriety, kiss his adopted child?" The President might suggest that the father might also occasionally kiss his own child just so as to keep peace in the family, and, besides, the favorite, which in this case was this nineteen-year old "child," should not be allowed to slave in the kitchen after being received into the bosom of the family—or, rather, of the head of the family. Too thin, Mr. H.

—The masquerade riding at Hexamer's Academy on Tuesday evening was among the most delightful affairs of the pleasure season, and certainly the most novel entertainment witnessed in Hoboken in a long time. The trick pony "Baby," as "La Cheval de Fleur," trained and performed by Mr. Hexamer, Jr., proved a very interesting feature. Max Stein, a dashing horse man, led the hurdling in good style. The burlesque quadrille by eight of the pupils, under the direction of Mr. Hexamer, was intensely funny. A full brass band furnished the music for the sports, while the Valencia Orchestra, under Director Boehm, performed (by request) some of the late and most beautiful selections.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE Commissioners appointed to assess the costs and expense incurred in the construction of the continuation of the Ravine Road sewer, upon the lands and real estate specially benefited by the construction of said sewer, will meet at the office of the Ravine Road Sewer Commissioners, on Monday, February 9, 1880, between the hours of 1 and 3 o'clock P. M., to reconsider the matter of said assessment and to amend their report and assessment pursuant thereof to the order of Hon. Manning M. Knapp, Justice of the Supreme Court, bearing date on the twenty-fourth day of January, A. D. 1880, at which time and place all persons interested in the said matter may appear and be heard in relation thereto.

And notice is further given, that it is alleged that the following described lands and real estate, to wit:

All those certain lots, plots and parcels of land on that portion of Jersey City Heights, formerly known as Hudson City, which are situated and contained within the following general boundaries, namely:

Bounded on the east by the brow of the Hill; on the south by the Paterson Plank road; on the west by Summit avenue, northerly to Hutton street; thence Milton avenue, northerly to Charles street; thence along Nelson and Durham avenues, and including 100 feet west thereof, to Paterson avenue; on the south by Jefferson avenue, from Palisade avenue westerly to the centre of the block, and from thence by the centre line of block 709 to Oakland avenue; from thence running northwesterly to the centre of Beach street, about 200 feet east of Central avenue, and from thence westerly to the centre of Summit avenue, at its intersection with Bergenwood avenue.

All, as is more particularly shown on the maps on file at the office of the County Clerk, Hudson County Court House, Jersey City Heights, or at the office of the Ravine Road Sewer Commissioners, Room No. 7, First National Bank building, in the City of Hoboken, are benefited by said improvement and ought to be assessed for the cost and expense of building and constructing the same.

By order of the Board,

ROBERT HUTTON, Clerk.

January 27, 1880.

THE EDUCATIONAL MUSEUM.

A New Curiosity—No Increase of Salaries at Present—Repair Bills Referred to Special Committees.

The latest addition to the Educational Museum is a heating apparatus that, when charged with hot air, succeeds admirably as a freezing machine, and compels the children and teachers to go into the streets to get warm. The cost of this wonderful mass of machinery will be considered a mere trifle in comparison to the amount of benefit that must necessarily accrue to physicians, cobblers, undertakers and other tax-payers of that stripe. At the session of the School Trustees, on Monday evening Principal Campbell furnished a letter on this subject, claiming that the classes had to be dismissed owing to the cold, and this when the radiators and other connections were apparently performing their respective functions. From the gentleman's brilliant, yet "cool," description it is safe to infer that the skeleton in his study, the only other curiosity, suffered considerably from the introduction of the freezing machine, and was stiff in the joints for several days. The Committee on School Building and Furniture backed up the principal's story with preambles and resolutions which were to some extent a protest against the heating apparatus, and also objecting to a small claim for some changes thereto which were deemed necessary and paid for by the Council on of the School Fund. The document also set forth that the contractor had agreed to satisfactorily heat the building for a certain sum and had failed to do so. It also protested against the Council paying any sums of money for repairs or improvements to such apparatus out of said fund. Architect Humpler, in an exhaustive communication to the Board, suggested that the radiators be felted so as to secure more heat, and also reminded the Trustees that it was impossible to heat so large a building by turning on steam only two hours and a half before the classes assembled; that in New York four hours was considered necessary. Engineer Grady, who was present, explained that he sometimes started his fires as early as three o'clock in the morning and found it made no difference in heating the school, and therefore did not turn on steam until about six o'clock. The three communications were transmitted to the Council. Miss Annie K. Woltmann petitioned for a teacher's position and was referred to the Committee on School Government. Misses Ida Gelston, Helen Herbert, Katie Doyle and Lizzie Kennedy, who have taught in No. 3 School for the last eighteen months as mistresses, requested to be raised to the grade of teachers, with the accompanying compensation, and their

request was referred. The Committee on Teachers, Salaries and School Government, to whom were referred the request of several mistresses of No. 4 School for an increase of salaries, reported that the appropriation would not permit of any advance at present. The Board then went into Committee of the Whole to consider the claims for repairs which had been ordered by one member of the Committee without consulting either of the others, and, after some discussion, special committees were appointed to investigate each bill. The Board then adjourned.

Love, Poison and Stomach Pumps.

John Schelt, who ploughed the raging main for a living, when on shore spent most of his time in a tenement house on Newark street, near Clinton, where resided Minnie Kettle, who was dearer to John than life, as the sequel proves. During John's last voyage, which was somewhat prolonged owing to a severe storm on the Erie Canal, Minnie discovered a new affinity and had fully decided to ignore the "gallus tar" on his arrival. The reception to the mariner was anything but what he expected, but precisely in accordance with the fickle maiden's feelings. After vowing vengeance on every "land lubber" from Maine to California, he started on a spree, determined to drown his sorrow and the recollections of his faithless "Nancy Lee" at the same time. As might be expected, the next port he struck was a cell in the police station, where all night long he bewailed his sad fate. On being released the next morning (Sunday) he once more attempted to win back his sweetheart, but found her even more decided, and he was ordered from the premises. He swore he would kill himself, and she considered that about the best thing he could do for himself and the community in general; in fact, suggested that he had better go to sea and fall overboard. This was too much, and the miserable Schelt, who had invested his last fifty cents for Paris Green, swallowed the dose in the presence of the girl, and laid down to die. The new lover, who happened along, objected to John hanging around the premises, either living or dead, and had him taken to the station house, where Dr. Congdon, with the aid of a stomach pump, saved his life. The physician afterward remarked that "the sailor had vomited enough of the poison to kill a whole menagerie." He was sent to Snake Hill for sixty days.

—"Victory" is the subject of the Rev. Mr. Lowric's sermon to-morrow morning at the First M. E. Church. Evening sermon, "The Lost Money."

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.

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JOHN STEVENS, Treas.

1880.

G. MEINERS & CO.

WATCHES

AND

JEWELRY,

152 WASHINGTON ST.,

HOBOKEN, N. J.

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

An Ornament to the Profession.

A student applied the other day to one of the district courts for permission to practice, and an examining committee of one was appointed by the Judge to ascertain his qualifications. The examination began with:

"Do you smoke, sir?"
 "I do, sir."
 "Have you a spare cigar?"
 "Yes."
 "Now, sir, what is the first duty of a lawyer?"
 "To collect his fee."
 "Right. What is the second?"
 "To increase the number of his clients."
 "When does your position toward your client change?"
 "When having a bill of costs."
 "Explain."
 "We are then antagonistic. I assume the character of plaintiff and he becomes the defendant."

"A suit decided, how do you stand with the lawyer conducting the other side?"
 "Cheek, by jowl."

"Enough, sir; you promise to become an ornament to your profession, and I wish you success. Now, are you aware of the duty you owe me?"

"Perfectly."
 "Describe it."
 "It is to invite you to drink."
 "But suppose I decline?"

Candidate scratches his head. "There is no instance of the kind on record in the books."

"You are right; and the confidence with which you make the assertion shows you have read the law attentively. Let's take the drink and I'll sign your certificate."

A Watch in His Hat.

We have, writes a correspondent, seen a great deal written and heard considerable said about the "Man in the Iron Mask," and the man with a "brick" in his hat, but while riding on a Western railroad a short time since we actually beheld a man with a watch in his hat—aye, in his hat—a plain silver watch set in his hat front about midway between the front and the crown, face outward, so that any one passing in front of him could tell the time of day. He was a middle aged man, with long hair—by the way, how is it that almost all eccentric individuals wear long hair—even Samson did until Delilah found a pair of shears—and paid no apparent attention to the numerous queer looks cast at him.

It getting noised about the train, numerous persons from other cars would pass through the coach he was in to see the man with the watch in his hat. At last one young gent, with more assurance than discretion, ventured to ask the peculiar party the reason why he carried his watch in that prominent position. The old sport looked his questioner quizzically in the face, and told him it was an alarm watch, and every time it struck it struck his head and reminded him that it was time to take his medicine, and remarking, "It has just struck," he pulled out a bottle of "old rye" and took a good "swig," and the young man retreated amid the quiet smiles of the adjacent passengers.

Washington as a Fireman.

In 1774 the Friendship Fire Company, which still exists, was organized. It at first consisted of citizens who, out of "mutual friendship," agreed to carry to every fire "two leathern buckets and one great bag of oznaburg or wider linen." Washington was made an honorary member, and when he went as a delegate to the Congress of 1774, at Philadelphia, he examined the fire engines in use there. On his return to Philadelphia to the Continental Congress in 1775, he bought from Gibbs a small fourth-class en-

gine for £80 10s, and just before he set out for Boston Heights to become Commander-in-Chief he dispatched this little engine to the Friendship Company. When in Alexandria during his younger days he always attended at fires, and assisted to extinguish them. In the last year of his life a fire occurred near the market. He was riding down King street, followed by his servant, also on horseback, and he saw the Friendship engine poorly manned. Riding up to a group of well-dressed gentlemen near by, he called out: "Why are you idle there, gentlemen? It is your business to lead in these matters." And throwing the bridle of his horse to his servant, he leaped off and seized the brakes, followed by a crowd that gave the engine such a "shaking up," as it never knew afterwards.—*Wm. F. Carne, in Harper's Magazine for February.*

She Had Him There.

A Quaker shopkeeper once met a Quaker customer of his going home with her bundles. He had been absent from his place, and had a notion in his wise head that she had been trading with a rival whom he did not much love.

"How much did thee give a yard for this, Mary?"

"One dollar."

"Why, I am surprised at thee; I could let thee have it for seventy-five cents. And how much for this?"

"Two dollars!"

"Why, that was unreasonable. I could have let thee have it for one dollar and fifty cents. Why will thee go away trading with strangers and world's people, Mary?"

"I don't know what thee is talking about, friend John," she said; "but I did buy all these things at thy store, and if thee says the truth thee must owe me considerable money."

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