

HOBOKEN ADVERTISER.

INDEPENDENT AND DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE.

VOL. V. NO. 5.

HOBOKEN, N. J., FEBRUARY 28, 1880.

PRICE ONE CENT.

THE DREAM OF WINNEMUCCA

He dreamed, and the vision, the sleeper oppressed,
How his tribe sought their graves in the wilds of the West;
'Twas his white brothers' vengeance that caused him to flee,
As he muttered a curse on poor Winnemucca.

He dreamed of the days when his nation was young;
How he roamed the broad plains with his wolf dog and gun;
'Twas the white man, the agent, from over the sea,
That caused all the trouble with poor Winnemucca.

He dreamed how, in sorrow, he was turned from his door,
With his dusky-browed bride and his young Sagamore;
Destruction rolls round like the waves of the sea,
And whelms in its surges poor Winnemucca.

"Great Spirit," he murmured, "and is it our doom,
In exile, to wander, disgraced, to the tomb?
Shall the grasp of the red man make the pale-faces rend
The dust that our forefathers died to defend?"

Laughter.

After all, what a capital, kindly, honest, jolly, glorious good thing a laugh is! What a tonic! What a digester! What a febrifuge! What an exorciser of evil spirits! Better than a walk before breakfast, or a nap after dinner. How it shuts the mouth of malice, and opens the brow of kindness! Whether it discovers the gums of infancy or age, the grinders of folly or the pearls of beauty; whether it racks the sides or deforms the countenance of vulgarity, or deep lines the visage, or moistens the eye of refinement—in all its phases, and on all faces, contorting, relaxing, overwhelming, convulsing, throwing the human form into happy shaking and quaking of idiocy, and turning the human countenance into something appropriate to Billy Button's transformation, under every circumstance and everywhere, a laugh is a glorious thing. Like "a thing of beauty" it is "a joy forever." There is no remorse in it. It leaves no sting except in the sides, and that goes off. Even a single unparticipated laugh is a great affair to witness. But it is seldom single. It is more infectious than scarlet fever. You cannot gravely contemplate a laugh. If there is one laughter and one witness, there forthwith are two laughers. And so on. The convulsion is propagated like sound. What a thing it is when it becomes epidemic!

Laughter! 'tis the poor man's plaster,
Covering up each sad disaster.
Laughing, he forgets his troubles,
Which though real, seem but bubbles.
Laughter! 'tis a seal of nature.
Laughter, whether loud or mute,
Tells the human kind from brute.
Laughter! 'tis Hope's living voice,
Bidding us to make a choice,
And to cull from thorny bowers,
Leaving thorns and taking flowers.

The True Code of Honor.

A man cannot afford to be unfaithful under any circumstance; A man cannot af-

ford to be mean at anytime; a man cannot afford to do less than his best at all times and under all circumstances. No matter how unjustly you are treated, you cannot, for your own sake, afford to use anything but your better self, nor render anything but your better services. You cannot afford to be a liar; you cannot afford to be mean to a mean man; you cannot afford to do other than uprightly with any man, no matter what exigencies may exist between him and you. No man can afford to be any but a true man, living in his higher nature and acting with his highest consideration.

Advice to Young Men.

No, don't learn a trade, young man. You might soil your hands, wilt your shirt collar, spoil your complexion. Go hang your chin over a counter; learn to talk twaddle to the ladies; part your hair in the middle, and work for wages that wouldn't support a Chinese laundryman on rice-fed rats, and leave big enough balance to pay a washerwoman—just because it is a little more genteel in the eyes of the people whose pride prevents them from pounding rock or hewing wood.

SMILES.

—A borrower, is always loanly.
—How much cold can a bare bear bear.
—Never keep a chalk account with a milk-man.
—The wicked flea, when no man pursueth, biteth vehemently.
—The man who never smelt powder never came near a woman's cheek
—Young men are not very far-sighted when they take to their rye glasses.
—"Unmanned by the loss of her husband," is the latest style of indicting a widow's grief.
—The bride who sings, "Do they miss me at home," is unreasonable. They speak of her as Mrs. now.
—How rapidly a man loses all interest in politics and national finance when he shuts the door on his own thumb.
—Why could you build houses with popular sociable fellows? Because they are universally admitted to be "bricks."
—The thinnest thing now on record is a man's pocketbook that has been struck in the stomach by a ball dressmaker.
—Why is a horse like a young lady receiving a proposal of marriage? Because he is always able to say neigh (nay).
—Never blow down a lamp chimney to extinguish the flame, for it is quite liable to return the compliment and blow you up.
—Any man with a spongefulle of brains can see that the olde systemme of spelling waistes tenne perre cente of an edditorre's tighmme.
—The principal beauty of the Morman religion is that the same woman doesn't have to get up first the entire winter to build the kitchen fire.
—Governess—"Now, Jack, if I were to give twelve pears to Maude, ten to Edith, and three to you, what would it be?" Jack (aged six)—"It wouldn't be fair."
—A new use has been found for many a youth's headpiece, the utility of which has

heretofore been questionable. It is discovered that young men's heads are primarily intended to keep their neck-ties from slipping off.

—It takes forty horse lung power to awaken the sleeping school boy in time to escape a tardy mark; but on holidays he will grope around the house in the early twilight all out of sorts because breakfast is not ready.

—Thirty-four years ago a New Hampshire man was missing. He left a letter for his family saying that they would never see him again. He was given up for dead. Last week he turned up in New Hampshire, after a long residence in Mexico, gave money to what remained of his family, disappeared again and left a note of farewell. All he wrote was "Farewell, farewell, farewell." Is he an advance agent for Ole Bull?

JOHN McMAHON,
COLLECTOR OF REVENUE,
Office City Hall,
No 97 Washington Street.

Office Hours—From 10 to 12 a. m., and from 2 to 4 p. m.

PROTECTION LODGE,
NO. 634,
Knights of Honor,
Meets 1st, 3rd and 5th Mondays of each month at
80 and 82 Washington Street.
(Crane's Building.)

SAMUEL EVANS,
Importer of
FINE WINES AND LIQUORS,
also,
EXTRACT OF JAMAICA GINGER,
Raspberry Syrup, E-sence of Peppermint,
Ginger Cordial, Gum Syrup, Heiland
Bitters, &c.

Creedmoor Shooting Gallery.
First-class Billiard and Pool Table.
121 FIRST-ST., HOBOKEN, N. J.

JOHN EVANS,
Wine & Lager Beer
SALOON,
No. 48 Bloomfield St., cor. First.
—+o+—
The Latest Improved Billiard and Pool
Tables.

WM. N. PARSLOW,
General Furnishing
UNDERTAKER
99 Washington-st., Hoboken.
Orders Promptly Attended to, DAY
or NIGHT.

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.

I 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.

HOBOKEN ADVERTISER

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 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.

OUR NEW CITY HALL.

From present indications Hoboken is likely to have a City Hall of its own at last, and also a good substantial one, if proper use is made of the \$60,000, which is to be the limit of the cost. The bill authorizing the erection of said building is now before the Governor, and will in all probability be approved by His Excellency. The reasons for a city of 30,000 inhabitants owning its own public hall are manifold, while not one sensible word can be advanced against the scheme. Governor McClellan is well posted on affairs in this district, and will readily recognize and appreciate the wants of Hobokenites and grant their wishes, thus favoring the views of at least three-fourths of our residents. Hon. James Curran, who may be properly termed the father of the bill, worked hard to secure its passage, and has the satisfaction of securing the best thing which has fallen to Hoboken's lot in many years, not only as an ornament to the city, but also as a means of saving considerable money to our tax-payers. At present the portion of the town most exposed to strangers and transient guests, and also one of the most desirable and valuable pieces of ground in the city is, and has been for years, an eye-sore instead of being a pride to our people. Market Square is an established disgrace to Hoboken, and a dead loss where it can be made profitable. It is understood that the proposed City Hall will accommodate all the public departments, including the police and militia. This latter alone will cause a saving of several hundred dollars per annum, besides the natural benefits that must accrue to any neighborhood or city where tumble-down rookeries are replaced by substantial and elegant monuments of architecture.

COUNCILMANIC NOTES.

At the session of the Common Council, Tuesday evening, proposals were received for the improvement of Jefferson street and referred to the Committee on Streets and Assessments. Property-holders along the line of the Clinton street sewer object to an inspector being employed. They think such expense can be avoided. Their objections were referred. Councilman Webb, of the Committee on Public Grounds and Buildings, offered a minority report, explaining that he did not inform the Mayor of the nature of the warrant drawn in payment for lumber to be used in connection with the park fountains until after the same had been signed. This was intended as an excuse for the Mayor recognizing the Farr claim while he objected to Bowes Bros. and Overton's bills for work performed on said fountains. The Mayor has no ear for music, and accordingly objected to the fire-alarm bells being rung for 15 minutes unless when absolutely necessary. He thought the man in charge of such work should use his own discretion. The veto was referred. He also

reported to the Council the receipt of a letter from H. C. Racot, Secretary of the Riparian Commissioners, which explained Hoboken's position in this very important matter. The letter was enclosed in the communication, and both were referred to the said committee in connection with the Corporation Attorney. The requisition of the Board of Education for \$5,700, to pay current expenses for the month was received and a warrant ordered drawn. The Police Commissioners requested \$3,041.66 to pay salaries for February. The claims of Lewis and Leonard, who performed services at the relief store in 1878, were ordered paid for \$26 instead of \$31, in accordance with the report of the Corporation Attorney. The City Clerk was directed to notify the Board of Water Commissioners that in the event of a general assessment map being ordered their department would be so benefited that it was thought proper for them to contribute one-half of the cost. Bids will be received at the meeting of March 9th for 1,000 copies of the financial statement.

The Stevens Battery.

A motion will be made in the early part of next week in the United States Supreme Court, at Washington, for an order for the sale of the Stevens battery by the commissioners appointed by the Governor of this State. The proposed order will be asked for under a joint resolution of the Legislature approved March 21, 1874. The petition to be presented in support of the motion recites the many legal obstructions which have from time to time prevented the sale of the vessel since the passage of the act authorizing the sale. The battery now lies in this city on the ground, occupying a space of 80,000 square feet, bounded west by Hudson street and on the east by the Hudson River. The land is valued at about \$125,000, and since 1845 no income has been derived from it, the space being needed for work on the battery. Although about \$1,800,000 have been spent on the battery, it is not completed, and under the provisions of the will of Edwin A. Stevens it cannot be completed, as the executors have less than \$100,000 remaining of the sum bequeathed to build it, and fully \$500,000 would be needed. Since the work on it was suspended a man has been employed daily to look after the battery and buildings, and frequently a gang of men have to be employed scraping and painting it. If the battery remains unsold the amount left in the hands of the executors will be exhausted, and then the vessel will fall into decay and become worthless. The commissioners appointed by the Governor to sell the battery are Fitz John Porter, Wm. W. Shippen and Benjamin G. Clarke, and in their petition they say the vessel might have been sold in times of war to a foreign Power, but the Executive Department would not consent because it might be used against a country with which the United States is at peace. In conclusion they state that as there is no money to complete the battery it is better to dispose of it in its present unfinished condition. Abbott & Fuller, of New York, will present the petition to the Supreme Court.

An Alleged Murderer Captured.

A boy, aged about eighteen years, was arrested at the ferry at an early hour Sunday morning on suspicion of being the party wanted at Sparta for the murder of a young farmer, named Washer. The prisoner gave his name of Horace Marvin, and pretended ignorance of the whole affair. He answered the description given the police, however, of Campbell, one of the assailants, and was accordingly held until Monday afternoon, when he was fully identified by Constable Barton Smith, and turned over to the custody of that officer, and the pair immediately started for the scene of the tragedy.

LACONICS.

—The Rev. D. B. F. Randolph, pastor of the M. E. Free Tabernacle, will preach to-morrow morning and evening.

—The Democratic City Executive Committee will meet at Kenney's, No. 75 Washington street, on Thursday evening, March 4th, at eight o'clock.

—Rev. D. R. Lowrie will preach in the First M. E. Church to-morrow at 10:30 A. M., and 3:30 and 7:30 P. M. A company of laymen will assist in the services.

—Gerd Schulte, employed on the German steamer General Werder, fell from the side of that vessel to the water, Tuesday last, and received such injuries that he died in a few hours after being taken from the river.

—Mr. Tony Pastor's little Broadway Theatre, New York, never had so large audiences as during the present run of the popular sensation "Go West; or, The Emigrant Palace Car," a burlesque on "The Tourists in a Pullman Palace Car," it being even more comical and mirth-provoking than the original play. For a good, hearty laugh, go and witness this entertainment. Matinees on Tuesday and Friday.

—The namesake of the late Confederate General Lee has become very quiet all of a sudden and has evidently learned, to his cost, that blatant ignorance and loud, empty threats never scare "worth a cent." He must adopt some other plan, as from appearances, so far, neither the School Trustees, teachers or members of the press, all of whom he was going to crush, are very much worried about him or his. The Committee on School Government very properly put their foot down on the fellow's impudence.

—Miss Mamie Couron, of this city, was called on at very short notice last week to sustain the leading character in "The Pirates of Penzance," now having a very successful run at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, New York, Miss Roosevelt, the original interpreter of the part, having become suddenly indisposed. Miss Couron had only a few hours to study her lines and songs, and, considering that it was also her debut in opera, the success of the young artist surprised and flattered her most ardent admirers.

—Conrad Tewes, an old resident of this city, died quite suddenly of pneumonia at his residence, No. 46 Bloomfield street, on last Sunday afternoon, aged 58 years. The funeral took place on Wednesday at 1 o'clock P. M., and was largely attended by the friends of the family. The deceased was a member of Herman Lodge, No. 268, F. and A. M.; Star of the Union Lodge, No. 29, A. O. of G. F.; Jersey Schutzen Corps; Masonic Mutual Life Insurance Association, of Jersey City, and the Keystone Masonic Mutual Benefit Association, of New York, the members of which attended the funeral in large numbers.

—An alarm of fire was sounded from 26 Washington street last evening, and resulted in bringing nearly the whole department to the scene within five minutes. Considerable smoke was discovered issuing from the building, which is occupied by the Hayenoid Manufacturing Company, but the fire was promptly put out with the aid of a Babcock extinguisher. On the way to the fire Assistant Foreman Parslow, of Excelsior Engine Company No. 2, tripped over a dog and landed in the mud. The trumpet which he carried under his arm went after that canine double quick, but the dog objected, and the genial Coroner being a bad shot, no damage was done.

—August Ulrich lives at 26 Adams street. Three months ago he married Mina Freeholdt, a dashing Teuton blonde of twenty-two summers. Mina wanted the bank-book and August objected. She admitted having had criminal intercourse with her brother-in-law previous to her marriage. This an-

nouncement made the husband jealous, and he occasionally accused her of infidelity, which she denied. He also abused her because she could not make good coffee. Things were going from bad to worse until last Thursday, when August returned home to dinner to find his wife absent and a letter stating that she had decided to leave him forever. She was very affectionate just prior to her start, and on that morning kissed and hugged the man she intended so soon to desert.

Social Happenings.

—The concert of the Euterpe Singing Society at Odd Fellows' Hall, Wednesday evening, promises to be a very gala affair.

—The second annual masquerade ball of the Unique Social Club will be held at Odd Fellows' Hall on Tuesday night. Prof. Eckert's orchestra will discourse all the latest popular airs.

—The Washington Division, Knights of Pythias, endeavored to celebrate the birthday of the immortal George and entertain their friends at the same time by a grand ball and supper at Weber's Germania Garden, which took place last Tuesday evening. Capt. Williams, D. Ranges, Daniel Quirk and I. Claus managed the different committees.

—The Hoboken Carnival Club held their annual masquerade ball at Schuetz's Germania Hall, 66 Adams street, last Sunday evening in honor of Washington's birthday, which proved a success in every respect. The committee in charge consisted of Messrs. H. Beck, Louis Doll, Henry Blohm, C. Zimmerer, J. Gerhard, A. Konig and A. Keler, who officiated in a satisfactory manner to the many guests present.

—Last Tuesday night the Otto Cottage Assembly Rooms presented a very brilliant and animated scene on the occasion of the annual masquerade of the Merry Twelve Association. The costumes were unique, handsome and in some instances very costly. The members, together with over two hundred friends, danced, drank, feasted and made merry until broad daylight, when they separated with many expressions of regret. Messrs. H. Brown, H. Hagerty, W. Moore and R. Hill managed the affair to the satisfaction and pleasure of all.

—The annual reception of the Meteor Boat Club, at Odd Fellows' Hall, on Wednesday evening, proved to be one of the pleasantest affairs of the season. Representative were present from the following boat clubs: Pioneer, of Brooklyn; Empire, of Harlem; Winona of Lafayette; Falcon, of Manhattanville; Orion and Atlaptic, of Hoboken. Mr. Henry Allers, as floor manager: Messrs. A. Schlegel, H. Miller, J. Foster and L. Meyer, as the floor committee, and Messrs. P. Otmann, J. F. Chipchase, L. Kuehle, C. L. Sack, J. H. Steljes, J. J. Culbertson, C. Schoenfeld, R. C. Kammerer and L. Schneider, as the reception committee, are entitled to special mention for the efficient and courteous manner in which they cared for the guests.

—The Church of Our Lady of Grace was crowded to overflowing Thursday evening, on the occasion of the grand concert for the relief of the Irish sufferers. The object was sufficient to attract a very large audience, but when to this was added the extra inducement of hearing a number of artists of such excellence as have seldom been heard in Hoboken, and including the names of Madam Rotter-Dieffenbeck, Christian Fritch, John Plunkett, Naham Franks and Signor E. Marzo, all of New York, it is little wonder the attendance was so large. Four of our most prominent clubs also lent valuable assistance, and Miss Minnie Cash and Mr. Matty Judge, of the regular choir, were honored with a solo each, which were safe in their hands, and, as in the case of their more prominent colleagues, elicited enthusiastic applause. The result, financially speaking, was a great success.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Gen Lee's Namesake and his Little "Angel" Vanquished.

President Hoffman was absent from the meeting of the School Board, on Monday evening, and Trustee Munson was called to the chair. Each member, as he approached his desk, noticed a suspicious-looking envelope lying thereon, which, on opening, was found to contain two valentines of the comic type. Some of the members were inclined to accept the joke, while others did not look upon the matter in that light and were anxious to discover the author.

Miss Leleka Allen, Principal of Female Department School No. 1, has been suffering from defective eye-sight for some months past and has been ordered by her physician to either rest for a few weeks or risk losing her sight permanently; she therefore requested leave of absence for the above reasons, and it was referred to the proper Committee with power.

The Committee on Teachers, Salaries and School Government very properly put an end to the presumption of John T. Lee and the impertinence of the cherub "Robbie," as the following report will show:

HOBOKEN, February 23, 1880.

To the Board of Education of City of Hoboken:

GENTLEMEN—Your Committee on Teachers, Salaries and School Government has considered the statement, referred to them at your last meeting, which made a complaint against Mr. Lycett and Miss Van Pelt, of School No. 2. The statement above alluded to is general and vague in its terms, and Mr. Lee, the party presenting it, proposed to submit charges and specifications to the Committee.

Two members of your Committee called upon Mr. Lee and asked him to present these charges and specifications in writing to the Committee, in order that the parties accused might be furnished with copies and be cited to appear and answer. Mr. Lee refused to do this, and insisted upon oral statements. Your Committee consider that Mr. Lee has manifested too much animus to proceed in this loose manner, and so informed him. Your Committee desire to say to the Board that they have all along been cognizant of the conduct of the boy and the manner in which his conduct has been met and treated by Miss Van Pelt and Mr. Lycett. They have also noticed the ideas which Mr. Lee has manifested and expressed in relation to the management of a public school and of a mischievous boy of ten years of age, and they are of the opinion that our schools cannot proceed on any such principles. Your Committee believe that discipline in our schools must be maintained, and that our teachers must be supported and protected in the proper enforcement of this discipline, and that a boy ten years of age is not to be the judge of the means of its enforcement. Your Committee has, by the various methods open to it, made themselves familiar with the whole matter, and believe that Mr. Lycett and Miss Van Pelt have erred, if they have erred at all, on the side of leniency and patience.

We therefore recommend that the matter be dismissed by this Board.

Respectfully submitted,

WM. H. HAVENS,
S. T. MUNSON,
JOHN REID,

Com. on Teachers, Salaries and School Gov't.

The report was received and unanimously adopted.

The rules were suspended, the pay-roll and other claims ordered paid, and the Clerk directed to draw on the Council for the sum of \$5,700 to pay current expenses for the month of February.

Quite some merriment was produced by a request that Trustee Anderson be called on to explain why he had presumed to act in

opposition to the direction of the Board and returned sample books to publishers, instead of placing the same in the book case in No. 4 School. Anderson tried to explain, but was met by opposition from all sides, and finally succumbed, but not before he had grown very indignant and excited at the sallies of wit hurled by his confederates.

The Board then adjourned.

Rapid Transit.

The North Hudson County Railway Company, through their Civil Engineers, Thursday morning notified the County Clerk that under the power conferred upon them by an act of the Legislature they intended building a railway from the Court House to the Town of Union. A map accompanied the notification. It showed the route surveyed, and the location of the centre line of the road to be double tracked. It is to be constructed either on the surface or at a height of 12 feet above the surface. The route selected is from the Court House through Oakland avenue to Spring street, West Hoboken, to Bergenline avenue, to the Town of Union.

Corporation Notice.

Public notice is hereby given, that sealed proposals to print one thousand copies of the Annual Financial Statement of the City of Hoboken, for the year ending March 15th, 1880, samples of paper and specimens of printing to accompany each bid, will be received at the office of the City Clerk until 7:30 o'clock p. m., on Tuesday, March 9th, 1880.

All bids to be accompanied by bonds for the faithful performance of the work. Proposals to be addressed "To the Mayor and Council of the City of Hoboken," endorsed "Proposals for Printing Financial Statement."

The Mayor and Council reserve the right to reject any or all bids, if deemed in the interest of the city so to do.

By order of the Council.
ROBERT H. ALBERTS,
City Clerk.

S. WEBB, Auctioneer,

WILL SELL AT

Public Auction

ON

TUESDAY, MARCH 2, 1880,

At 2 o'clock p. m., at

J. WEBER'S
Hamburg and Bremen House,
Cor. River and Third Sts.,

The Contents of FORTY TRUNKS,
Containing Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wear-
ing Apparel, Jewelry, &c.

WALLACE'S

Dancing Academy,

AT

WEBER'S WINTER GARDEN,
Cor. River and Third Sts., Hoboken.

Every Wednesday and Saturday After-
noon and Evening.

THE SOCIETY WALTZ TAUGHT.

The pupils' term commences with their
first lesson.

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.

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., General Agent.

1880.

G. MEINERS & CO.,

WATCHEES

AND

JEWELRY,

152 WASHINGTON ST.,

HOBOKEN, N. J.

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.

UP IN A BALLOON WITH A MADMAN.

BY EUGENE.

Monsieur Achille Dressart was to make his "Fourth and Last Grand Balloon Ascension" from the grounds of the Wallingford College; and I, then a boy of fifteen, and a student in the college, was one of a large number of people who had assembled to see him off.

Monsieur Dressart, or "Crazy Dressart," as he was popularly known, owing to the extreme eccentricity of his manner, was an aeronaut of some celebrity, who had been staying in Wallingford, a thriving western town, for a month past, and had succeeded in making the college boys half crazy on the balloon question.

We had one and all begged to accompany him on one of his trips, but had been refused, and had long since given up all hope of attaining our object.

On this occasion, just as he was about ordering the ropes to be cut, Monsieur Dressart suddenly turned to me and said:

"Frank Ferris, do you want to go with me?"

"You bet," I said, taken completely by surprise.

"Then jump in."

I did not need a second bidding. Before the words were out of his mouth I was in the car.

"Now cut the ropes," shouted the aeronaut.

He was obeyed, and an instant later we shot up like a rocket, amid the frantic cheers of the assembled multitude.

Up—up we went, until the crowd on the college green became a mere speck. There was a strong wind, and we were rapidly driven in an easterly direction.

"Well, Ferris, what do you think of it?" said the aeronaut, fixing his dark eyes upon my face, while a peculiar smile lit up his countenance.

"Bully!" I said. "We are going up like a streak of lightning!"

"You'll go down quicker," said the professor.

There was something so peculiar in the tone in which he made this remark that it startled me, and I asked:

"What do you mean?"

"I'll tell in a minute," he replied, and then he deliberately emptied, one after another, six bags of sand. Relieved of this weight, we went up with greatly increased velocity.

"Now," said Dressart, turning to me, "I'll tell you what I meant by saying that you'd go down quicker than you came up. To do so I must relate to you a short story. Twenty years ago I was a drawing-master in Paris, and your mother, then Agnes Litchfield, a beautiful American heiress, was one of my pupils. I learned to love her with all the passionate intensity of which my nature is capable.

"At last I ventured to declare my love, and she, she whom I had fondly hoped reciprocated my affection, laughed me to scorn. 'Marry you,' she said, 'you, a mere drawing-master! The idea is absurd! Besides, you must be aware that I am engaged to Captain Ferris, a gentleman who is in every way my equal.' I did not wait to hear another word, but staggered from the house. For two months I was ill of a brain fever. When I recovered Agnes Litchfield was the bride of Captain Ferris, and both were many miles away. I swore revenge for the insult I had been offered, and though I waited long my hatred grew none the less bitter. Five years later I came to this country, and found that Captain Ferris had died, and that his wife and child, yourself, had left the country again. For a long time I lost all trace of you both, but this summer I saw you, and knew by your face, which is

so wonderfully like hers, that you were the son of the woman who scorned my love. I determined that through you I would be revenged, that through you I would make Agnes Ferris suffer all that she made me endure years ago."

He paused and glared upon me with his wild, fiery eyes.

"What are you going to do?" I asked, with forced calmness.

"I'm going to throw you out of the car," he answered.

I will not pretend that I was not terribly frightened, for I was. I glanced at the aeronaut's well-knit frame. Though not a large man, he was very muscular, and more than a match for me. In his grasp I knew I should be powerless.

"Ah, Frank Ferris," he continued with a wild laugh, "there is no escape. For years I have suffered, have been called crazy—and I know I am almost a maniac—have endured more than I believed it possible that man could endure and live; but at last I am to be revenged!" and again he laughed, a terrible blood-curdling laugh, that told me I was in the power of a maniac.

"Now, boy," he cried, "you shall learn that a Dressart never forgets a wrong!" and he sprang forward and seized me in a grip of iron. He lifted me over the edge of the car. I believed that my last moment had arrived; but I made a frantic grasp for the network which covered the outside of the balloon, upon which I secured a hold just as Dressart let go of me, crying:

"There, curse you, go!"

But I did not fall. I clambered up the side of the immense balloon, which rocked fearfully. The network was strong, and bore my weight easily. I kicked off my shoes, for fear that the nails in them might penetrate the silken balloon, in which case death would have been inevitable.

I heard a wild cry from the maniac as he realized that his attempt had failed. Then for several minutes all was silent.

I climbed almost to the top of the balloon. We had reached a terrible height. Above, below and all around us nothing but clouds could be seen. The air was intensely cold and my fingers were so numb that I could scarcely use them.

"Now I have you!" suddenly cried the voice of Dressart, and looking down I saw, to my horror, that he was clambering up the side of the balloon, an open knife between his teeth. I moved away, but he was quicker than I and gradually came nearer and nearer. It was a terrible chase! Dressart gibbered and laughed as he followed me across the frail structure. As he neared me he lunged at me with the knife and shouted to me that it was useless to attempt to escape his vengeance, that I must surrender. Closer and closer he came. At last I felt his hot breath upon my face, and with one hand he grasped me by the hair, while with the other he attempted to cut loose my hold on the network, in the meantime holding on to the balloon by his feet. Now was my last and only chance to escape. Nerved to desperation, I concentrated all my energies, and turning upon him just as he was about drawing the razor-like edge of the knife across my hand, with the evident intention of severing my fingers, I gave him a push with all the strength at my command. He fell over backward, endeavored to regain his balance, failed, and with a terrible curse went down into the space below.

I was terribly cold, and despite my exciting surroundings a feeling of drowsiness was creeping over me; but I managed to descend to the car again. I at once pulled the string which opened the valve, and the balloon began to descend. Soon I emerged from the clouds and the earth was in sight once more. A few minutes later the balloon became entangled in the branches of a high tree, and I stepped from the car and climbed to the ground. But as I again placed my foot on

terra firma my overtaxed energies gave way, and I fell to the ground insensible. A few hours later I regained my consciousness and found myself in a strange bed in a strange room, with strange people bending over me. I soon learned that I was in a farm-house in the outskirts of Portland, Maine, near which city I had alighted. In a day or two I was myself again and took my departure for home.

The body of Dressart was found crushed into a shapeless mass, about ten miles from the spot where I alighted from the balloon.

The aeronaut's story about my mother was true in every particular she afterwards told me; adding that her cruel, though thoughtless, treatment of the poor drawing-master had caused her many bitter pangs of remorse.

HANDSOME PRESENTS

Given away to all Patrons

Now's your time to replenish your stock of

GLASSWARE

And other useful Household Articles

BY PURCHASING YOUR

Teas and Coffees

From the Great

Atlantic and Pacific

TEA COMPANY,

58 WASHINGTON-ST.,

Ret. 1st and 2d Sts. Hoboken, N. J.

55 NEWARK AVE., Jersey City.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST
Tea House in the World.

100 Branch Stores in the United States.

Headquarters, 35 and 37 Vesey-st. New York

THOMAS SLOYAN,

Dealer in

Wines, Liquors, Ales and Cigars,

Large stock constantly on hand.

COR. WILLOW AND FIRST-STS.,

HOBOKEN.

AGENT FOR

Thomas C. Lyman's Ales & Porters.

MISFIT CARPETS.

(Trade Mark Copyrighted.)

English Brussels, Three-Ply and Ingrain. Elegant tair Rods; also Stair
carpet s Carpet Lining, Velvet Rugs, Oil Cloths, Crumb Cloths, Mattings,
&c., &c., very cheap, at the old place,

112 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK.

Carpets carefully packed and sent to any part of the United States
C. O. D., free of Express Charges. Call or send for Explanatory Circular
and Price List.

J. A. BENDALL

FRED. FINCKEN'S

SAMPLE ROOM,

39 WASHINGTON ST.

Hoboken, N. J.

The Finest Billiard and Pool Tables
in the city.

THE Hoboken Coal Co.,

dealers in

SCRANTON,
LEHIGH,
AND

OTHER COALS

RETAIL YARD, on D., L. & W.
Railroad, Corner Grove and 10th
Sts., Jersey City.

Coal delivered direct from Shutes to
Carts and Wagons

Families and Manufactories supplied
with the best qualities of Coal

At the Lowest Rates.

Steamboats & Tugs

Supplied with

COAL, WOOD & WATER

From their Wharves at Hoboken.

Offices—At Yard, cor. Grove and 19th sts.,
Cor. Bay st. and Newark Avenue, Jer-
sey City, Room 8, 111 BROADWAY,
N. Y. Gen'l Office, BANK BUILDING,
Cor. Newark and Hudson sts., P. O. Box
247, Hoboken.

THE "WIGWAM"

WINE STORE,

50 Washington-st., Hoboken.

D. QUIRK, Proprietor

PLUNKETT'S

WINE ROOM,

93 WASHINGTON-ST.,

Hoboken.