

HOBOKEN ADVERTISER.

INDEPENDENT AND DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE.

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HOBOKEN, N. J., MARCH 20, 1880.

PRICE ONE CENT

THE BLOCK PUZZLE

"Can't do it? O, yes, sir, I can!
It is the easiest of problems to do,"
Said Jones; and then he began
The putting the block figures through.

One, two, three, four. "I told you so!
Don't you see, the numbers come straight."
The third line complete—so they go.
Thirteen, fifteen. "O! you just wait."

So the moving goes on and on;
All things seem to be in a mix;
The number ten in the place of one,
And fifteen in a very bad fix.

By and by all seems to be fair,
Each piece to its proper place slid;
Thirteen, fourteen, "No, I declare!
Well, I'm certain the thing can't be did!"

Then Jones jumps up in great haste,
And hurriedly claps on his hat—
"My time is too precious to waste
On so foolish a trifle as that!"
—[Providence Press.

Morsels for Sunday Contemplation.

Every man's task is his life preserver.
It is better to need relief than to want
heart to give it.

The secret of fashion is to surprise and
never to disappoint.

Truth is the foundation of all knowledge,
and the cement of all societies.

He that buys what he does not want, will
soon want what he can not buy.

True happiness consists not in the multi-
tude of friends, but in their worth and
choice.

If rare merit be the rarest of all rare
things, it ought to pass through some sort of
probation.

The fire fly only shines when on the wing.
So it is with the mind; when once we rest
we darken.

Difficulties, by bracing the mind to over-
come them, assist cheerfulness, as exercise
assists digestion.

Every man endeavors with his utmost care
to hide his poverty from others, and his idleness
from himself.

We mount to heaven mostly on the ruins
of our cherished schemes, flung our fail-
ures were successes.

Pursue what you know to be attainable;
make truth your object, and your studies
will make you a wise man.

Quietness is often strength, silence, wis-
dom. The swift stream is not always power-
ful, nor the noisy one deepest.

Whoever is honorable and candid, honest
and courteous, is a true gentleman, whether
learned or unlearned, rich or poor.

We bear within us the seeds of greatness;
but suffer them to spring up, and they over-
shadow both our sense and our happiness.

If you desire to enjoy life, avoid unpun-
tual people. They impede business and
poison pleasure. Make it your own rule not
only to be punctual, but a little before hand.

It takes four things to make a gentleman—
you must be a gentleman in your principles,
a gentleman in your tastes, a gentleman in
your manners, and a gentleman in your per-
son.

As the finest wines have often the taste of
the soil, so even the most religious thoughts
often draw something that is particular from
the constitution of the mind in which they
arise.

SMILES

—If law was justice everybody would be
his own lawyer.

—A three-cent stamp becomes a sent stamp

after you have mailed your letter.

—The only man who can be agreeable and
still be out of patients is the doctor.

—People who have lost their wits within a
few years past will come to their census this
year.

—The just shall live by faith, though it
takes a good deal of it to make a respectable
living.

—A correspondent wants to know long
bees live. About the same as short bees, we
suppose.

—A Hoboken young lady upon being asked
if her heart had been stolen, replied, "Tis
only Lent."

—There is one place of amusement that
would seem to fill the demands of the season.
We refer to Lent's circus.—[Syracuse Herald.

—It may be vulgar to keep time to music
with your foot, but it keeps a man so in-
terested that he forgets to go out to get a
clove.

—"Why," the boy asked, "do you blow
down the muzzle of your gun?" "To see,"
replied the man, "if it is"—and just then
he discovered that it was.

—North Carolina has another queer mar-
riage; that of a one-legged man in Bun-
combe county to a one-legged woman. Uni-
ted they stand. Divided they fall.

—There is a woman in Wisconsin who has
been married fifty-eight years and who has
never missed building the kitchen fire. Her
husband is probably the oldest fire escape on
record.

—An Ohio woman dreamed that she saw
her husband kissing a certain neighbor's
wife, and she awoke and struck him across
the face and broke his nose. Man is no-
where safe.

—Washington never told a lie, but if the
gem puzzle had existed in his day we fear
that he might have—have said: "Oh, I've
done it, done it lots of times, but I can't tell
just how."—[Boston Transcript.

—Married women are not considered
worthy to teach school in Chicago. We
must confess that, leaving all questions of
worthiness aside, we would prefer an un-
married woman if we were going to school.

—Said Mrs. Fitzmaurice, "the dear child
is such an ethereal creature, and so delicate.
You will scarcely credit it, but she lost a
hairpin out of her head one day last week,
and she has had a frightful cold ever since."

—There are 42,000 different kinds of weeds
in the United States, and yet the price of
cigars remains such that the men are com-
pelled to practice the greatest self-denial (on
their wives) in order to be able to smoke
them.—[Louisville Courier Journal.

—In a case recently before a London
magistrate a lady who was giving evidence
was asked if her husband did not occasion-
ally beat her. The lady owned the soft im-
peachment without a moment's hesitation,
adding, "Who has a better right!"

—A clergyman recently said that many a
one, while apparently singing with all his
might the lines, "Were the whole realm of
Nature mine, that were a present far too
small," was diligently engaged with one
hand in his pocket in scraping the edge of a
three-cent piece to make sure that it was not
a dime.

—"If the county would give me as much
money as it paid fees for sending me here,"
remarked a vagrant in the county jail the
other day, "I could buy an outfit and go
prospectin'. Instid o' usin' me to develop
the resources o' the country, they stick me
in here and board an lodge me fur three
months fur nothin'. Law is a queer lay-
out."

—"If you was a decent person," remarked
a shrill female voice on the railway, "you
would shut down that window and not ex-
pose me to that draught." "Madame," was
the reply, as the window was softly lowered,
"I thought from your face that you were
over 45, and therefore out of the draft." And
notwithstanding the fact that this
wretch was on the train the cars did not run
off the track or the locomotive burst its
boiler.

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

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ternoon and Evening.

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CHEAP—SEE!

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6 Mixed cigars for . . . 25c
5 Havana favorites for . . . 25c
4 Fine Havanas for . . . 25c
3 Genuine clear Havanas . . . 25c
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humbug.

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HOBOKEN ADVERTISER

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 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.

WILL THE SENATOR EXPLAIN?

Over six weeks ago the Tax-Payers' Association first brought to the notice of the public the absolute necessity for additional school accommodations. The condition of many of the primary classes was such as to call for immediate action, being so over-crowded as to be positively unhealthy, to say nothing of the discomfort and drawback to pupils and teachers. Many parents having their little ones attending the primary classes became alarmed, and the Board of Education felt it their duty to demand assistance, and did so. The Council, accorded with the views of the School Trustees, and promptly decided to demand Legislative authority for the erection of a building sufficiently large to relieve the crowded condition of the lower classes in the four other schools.

The Corporation Attorney framed the bill, and the same was successfully engineered through the House by our representative, the Hon. James Curran. It was considered almost as good as confirmed, because in the Senate it would be in the more experienced hands of Senator Rabe. Such, however, has proved a great mistake, and the school house, a more important measure than even the new City Hall bill, was killed, or, rather, so mismanaged by our very astute Senator that it did not go through.

Mr. Rabe's very flimsy excuse, when asked for an explanation of his apparent negligence, was that "the bill was not properly drawn, and needed amending so as to meet the views of other members of the Senate." He was aware of this fact ten days previous to his returning the bill to the House for the necessary changes. Why the delay, Mr. Rabe? Why leave so important a matter until fifteen minutes before adjournment, and send it only when there was no possible chance of its receiving a passing notice, and while even the congratulating and closing speeches of the session were in progress?

Mr. Rabe may think lightly of this, but the fact remains that a large majority of our humane citizens hold him responsible for the result, and expect a public explanation of the whole matter. It is not likely, however, that the Senator will condescend to any such course unless he again comes up for the suffrages of the people when, there is no doubt, the explanation will be as full as the apology will be abject. Mr. Rabe may not know how serious a subject he trifled with, but we and a great majority of his friends do, and he ought to.

For weeks past in a large class of No. 1 School no less than 130 children, ranging from five to seven years of age, have been huddled together like so many sheep.

Can teachers impart or pupils acquire information under such circumstances? Can either teacher or children be healthy in such a room where the atmosphere must necessarily be impure, in fact poisonous, particularly at this season when closed doors and windows are a necessity? Would Mr. Rabe allow one of his children to spend six or seven hours a day in such an apartment? The case mentioned is only one of many, schools No. 2 and 3 having similar grievances, and it is a well-known fact that the attendance is constantly increasing, and this unfortunate state of things must necessarily increase also.

The Senator at present appears responsible for the failure of the bill, and it is very plainly asserted that if he did not kill it, he so mismanaged or neglected its interest that it failed.

The schools must be relieved notwithstanding, and this can only be accomplished by renting and furnishing a building, which cannot be done at less cost than \$2,500 per annum. This in about five years will amount to as much as the proposed cost of the new school, which must be erected sooner or later in any case.

Mr. Rabe may not appreciate the loss to the pupils from the present condition of the class rooms, as it is well known that his own early education was nothing particularly to boast of, and that he very materially improved his mental condition later in life. He should none the less bear in mind that the same good fortune is not likely to fall to every child's lot, and few may have an opportunity to study law and music while earning a livelihood.

"Spiritual" Troubles.

The liquor-dealing portion of our citizens have been considerably exercised over the visit of Revenue Detective Harris, who has been making examinations around town. He is a portly gentleman, as comprehensive in his contour as Captain Busch, with immense abdominal proportions. He appears to be a fellow of infinite jest, in fact, brimming over with wit and humor.

He has been traveling for the last few days through the Fourth Ward. Some gentlemen in that section were very particular in giving him lessons on compounding, rectifying, &c. After the usual and elaborate lecture about scratching stamps is concluded, Mr. Harris becomes very unctious and insinuating in his manner, and informs the dealers that he presumes they were always careful when mixing their cheap liquor intended for "tramps" and "bums" to not compound over five gallons at a time.

"Oh, no; never over one or two," is the reply.

They then proceed to show him the laboratory, coloring extracts and essences, being careful to furnish all details with as much precision as though they were well paid for the information, instead of the reverse being the case.

One instance, that of George Meyer, a grocer at the corner of Newark and Bloomfield streets, is worth reciting. He displayed the pure spirits; then some which had undergone the coloring process; a bottle which had been spoiled by too much essence, and even was kind enough to prepare a small vial for Mr. Harris to take along as a sample and keepsake. After George had innocently confessed everything, the Inspector quietly insinuated that perhaps it never occurred to him (Meyer) that the law required him to have a rectifier's license for compounding even in the smallest quanti-

ties. Presto! George had new light, "And—and—and," he stammered, but all attempts to take back or explain were futile.

We are sorry to find that four of our "spiritual" neighbors have been into the "lesson" business, and if Mr. Harris remains with us another week he will no doubt depart an accomplished rectifier. George Meyer, August Kaufmann, Charles Witte and John F. Wahler belong to the happy family which are requested to "step up the Captain's office and settle."

The verdancy of some people is wonderful. At all events, we presume "they all do it," but it is not every one who will so readily furnish information to a Revenue officer.

Fatal Accident.

Last Sunday morning, while the members of the family of ex-Freeholder Londrigan were preparing for church, they were startled by the report of a pistol, coming apparently from the front room on the first floor. Hurrying to the location from whence the sound proceeded, a niece of Mr. Londrigan's, who was first to arrive, was horrified at the sight there presented. Lying on the floor near a counter was Joseph O'Donnell, aged about sixteen years, and the eldest son of Mrs. Londrigan by a former husband. A small Smith & Wesson revolver by his side only too plainly told the story.

Young O'Donnell had purchased the pistol a few days before, and intended it for the purpose of ridding the premises of trouble some cats, which had been a perfect nuisance of late. He had fired off the revolver a short time before the accident, and it appears that a second attempt to discharge it failed, owing to the trigger getting out of order. He explained this fact to his cousin, and entered the store for the purpose of investigating, and finding some means of rectifying the damage. He was engaged in hammering on or about the trigger with an iron weigh when one of the charges exploded, the ball entering his groin.

Doctors Chabert and Fisher were immediately summoned, and the latter, who arrived first, pronounced the shot fatal. Young O'Donnell lingered until the next morning in great agony, when death fortunately put an end to his sufferings.

The funeral was announced to take place on Wednesday, and did, as far as conveying the remains to the cemetery was concerned, where they were placed in a vault, the absence of a death certificate and accompanying permit necessitating this course. The relatives of the deceased were justly indignant, and strenuously favored burying the body. They were dissuaded, however, by friends present. The whole trouble is attributable to the negligence of the County Physician, who is known as having been rather indifferent to his duties in this district on more than one occasion.

LACONICS.

—Rev. D. R. Lowrie will preach in the First M. E. Church to-morrow at 10:30 A.M. and 7:30 P.M.

—Charles B. Rudolph would like to go to the School Board from the First Ward if the Democrats are willing.

—The Alma Social Club will give their second annual ball at Odd Fellows' Hall, on Monday evening, March 29th.

—The well-known local manager "Rob" Wareing will take charge of the stage at Weber's Germania Garden, and from what is known of the gentleman's past experience will, no doubt, make a success of that department of the house.

—The Richard McCarthy Association will dance for the benefit of Ireland at Odd Fellows' Hall, the latter part of next month. The proceeds of their first ball, which promises to be a grand affair, will be forwarded to the Herald Relief Fund.

—F. Brunerhop, of 158 Bloomfield street, used to own a very valuable watch and chain to match up to a few days ago. He evidently did not keep a good "watch" on his valuables and some sneak thief relieved him of further responsibility on Wednesday last.

—John Pope, a young man employed in New York while returning from business Thursday afternoon to his home in this city, was seized with epileptic fits near the ferry. He was removed to a store near by, and after some minutes recovered sufficiently to be removed to his home.

—We are in receipt of a copy of the speech of the Hon. Theodore F. Randolph, of this State, delivered in the Senate of the United States on Monday, March 1, on the bill for the restoration of General Fitz John Porter to the United States Army, for which he will please accept our thanks.

—The pastor of the M. E. Free Tabernacle, the Rev. D. B. F. Randolph, will preach a special sermon to young converts to-morrow morning. Over fifty persons have recently professed religion in that church. In the evening the pastor will review the work of the Conference year and preach on "Healing the Blind."

—The Fourth Ward Independent Democratic Association, headquarters at Sullivan's Hall, have organized by the election of the following officers: President, Mich'l Downey; Vice President, Michael O'Brien; Recording Secretary, John Powers; Corresponding Secretary, James Kilduff, and Treasurer, Thomas Sloyan.

—A patient who has been an inmate of St. Mary's Hospital for several months suffering from malaria, became temporarily deranged last Thursday morning and had to be promptly removed to Snake Hill. The first symptoms of his new misfortune was his attack on one of the Sisters, who had been both kind and attentive to him during his illness.

—The many friends of the genial officer Steuben and wife will sympathize with them in their present affliction. Last Tuesday Mr. Steuben buried his eldest son, aged about sixteen years, who had died rather suddenly from diphtheria. The young man had been for some time in the employ of Commissioner Utz, and gave promise of developing into a very clever business man had his life been spared.

—Chaplain McCabe's lecture "The Bright Side of Life in Libby Prison," attracted a large audience to the First M. E. Church, Wednesday evening. Pastor Lawrie tendered an invitation to the officers and members of the Ninth Regiment and quite a large number took advantage of it. The fame of the lecturer is well known and his subject was very cleverly handled, and proved both interesting and instructive.

—John Reid, the stalwart School Trustee from the Second Ward, also takes care of Uncle Sam's revenue affairs in this district. Some weeks ago he received information concerning a grocer of Weehawken, named Lynch, which justified a visit. Mr. Reid, accompanied by special officer Harris, from Washington, made a search of the Lynch mansion last Tuesday. He discovered and confiscated a large quantity of unstamped cigars and had a terrible struggle with the whole Lynch family before the goods could be removed. The proprietor was arrested.

—The Young Men from Sligo gave their first annual ball at Weber's Germania Garden on Wednesday evening in celebration of St. Patrick's Day, about fifty couples being present. The occasion was a very pleasant one, and was not concluded until a late hour. The floor was under the management of Edward Kivlon, assisted by Michael Flynn. The floor committee was composed of Messrs. John Ryan, Wm. McDermott, John Flessey and Robert Curry; reception committee, Messrs. L. C. Buckley, Chas. Kivlon, John Hourigan, Michael Gilloon and Michael Flaherty.

Councilmanic Notes.

The last session of the Council was very light, and the business transacted of a very uninteresting nature. The large audience, attracted no doubt in anticipation of a continuance of the controversy between the Mayor and the Corporation Attorney, was doomed to disappointment. It was the former's turn to "spout," yet, to the surprise of all, not a line was received.

The map and assessments for the Clinton street improvements were received and confirmed.

The Mayor opposed the resolutions passed at the last meeting requesting the Legislature to pass an act to allow the city to build a primary school. He also objected to the resolution which requested railroad corporations to contribute to the Poor Fund. He did not think the Council had any authority in either case.

He also vetoed two claims of \$8.50 and \$11.50 for water used in the park fountains. His reasons were that the fountains were not the property of the city, and consequently the city funds could not be used for any such purpose.

The Corporation Attorney submitted a report favorable to all the poor claims of 1878 excepting those of Messrs. Lewis and Leonard.

City Clerk Alberts was directed to advertise for plans for the erection of a City Hall building on Market Square at a cost not to exceed \$50,000, the city to allow the sum of \$200 for the accepted plans.

The Mayor was requested to revoke all licenses of persons doing business on Market Square before the first day of May, 1880.

The meeting then adjourned.

Board of Education.

Trustee Reid presided at the special session of the School Board on Monday evening.

Applications for positions as teachers were received from Misses Florence R. Battelle, Mary Murphy, Tillie Henry and Maggie F. Livingston, and their petitions referred.

Trustee Kerr called for a report from the Repair Committee who, in compliance with a resolution passed February 9, were to visit the several schools and ascertain the amount of money needed for the next fiscal year for repairs. Trustee Anderson, of the Committee, said he had visited the schools and thought about \$4,700 was required. The Committee were requested to make a written report at the next meeting, after which the Board adjourned.

Italian Opera.

"Carmen," with Mlle. Belocca in the title role, was the Monday night performance at the Academy of Music, New York. The house was well filled, and a genial reception was accorded the prima donna. She gave a pleasing interpretation of a part which, however, in the memory of opera-goers, always associates itself with the name of Minnie Hauk. "Carmen" matinee this afternoon. The performances for the coming week are as follows: On Monday evening, Verdi's "I Trovatore;" Tuesday evening, Verdi's "La Forza Del Destino;" Wednesday evening, Meyerbeer's "Dinorah." On Good Friday night, Rossini's "Stabat Mater," under Arditi's direction, will be performed by Mlle. Alwina Valleria, Miss Annie Louise Cary, Sig. Campanini, Sig. Galassi and Herr Behrens, with full orchestra, chorus and grand organ of Her Majesty's Opera, to be followed by a miscellaneous concert, in which the principal vocalists will be Mme. Emilie Atabre, Mlle. Anna De Belocca, Sig. Brignoli and Sig. Del Puente. The prices of admission have been lowered for the Good Friday performance.

"Beadle's Pirates for Ten Cents."

A feast of music, wit, humor and general

enjoyment is furnished at the San Francisco Minstrel's Opera House, Twenty-eighth street and Broadway, New York, every evening, and will be found extremely palatable at any time. The company is rich in entertainers, among them being the sweet tenor vocalists, Messrs. T. B. Dixon and W. Raymond, the eminent basso, Mr. H. W. Frillman, and the richly-toned baritone, Mr. James G. Russell. The sable comedians of this excellent troupe consists of the inimitable Birch, Backus, Ryman, Thatcher, Johnson, Powers, French and Gibbons. On next Monday night "Beadle's Pirates for Ten Cents, or, General Stanley's Daughters," will be produced for the first time. Of course, it will be a burlesque of rollicking fun. The matinees every Saturday afternoon are growing very popular with the ladies.

"Widow Bedott."

Mr. Neil Burgess, in Petroleum V. Nasby's dramatization of his old-time novel, "The Widow Bedott," is the present attraction at Haverly's Fourteenth Street Theatre, New York. Mr. Burgess' impersonation of the "Widder" is marvelously clever, and quite a curiosity of dramatic art. He is well supported by Mr. George Stoddart, as "Elder Sniffles. Matinee this afternoon."

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

HOBOKEN, N. J., Feb. 1st, 1880.

The copartnership heretofore existing between M. T. Bennett, Jr., and John Stevens is hereby dissolved by mutual consent.

JOHN STEVENS,
M. T. BENNETT, JR.

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Coal Company.**

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Wharf and Yard, Foot of Sixth Street.

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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.

WHAT THE DRUG CLERK SAID.

BY MAX ADELER.

"Tastes good, doesn't it?" asked the drug clerk, as I drank the soda water flavored with pineapple sirup.

"Yes, very good."

The drug clerk laughed sardonically and said:

"Of course. But then you don't know what it is made of."

"What do you mean?"

"The old man's out," he said, looking cautiously around the store, "and I'll let you into some of the secrets of the business, if you won't give me away."

Strict secrecy being promised he continued:

"The old man made that pineapple sirup, but he didn't make it right from the fruit. He made it out of old cheese, that you could smell through a fire-proof safe. Full of skippers, too! I'll tell you a curious thing about that cheese. The old man cut off a slice and brought it up stairs here with him one night. He laid it on the counter; next morning it was gone. Come to look, the little animals in it had shoved it on to the floor, wriggled it down the stairs, and put it back exactly in its old place in the cheese. The old man said that was an extraordinary illustration of the strength of the home instinct in the brute creation.

"Yes, and our sarsaparilla sirup he doctors up by extracting juice from boot legs and old trunks. He distills our lemon sirup from roofing shingles and from chips that we get over here at the cooper's shop; and when we run out of raspberry all he wants is a handful of red bugs, a gallon of coal-oil, and half an hour by himself. And as for the soda water itself—well, if people only knew how we use up sedlitz powders when the soda is short, the store'd be gutted by a howling mob in less'n an hour!"

"Do you do that kind of thing often?"

"Often" is not the word for it. The drug business is a perfect fraud. These porous plasters. The old man has a national reputation for them. He makes 'em out of old sun-bonnets and glue—cuts up the sun-bonnets and smears on the glue; and when you get one of his plasters on your back it is there for life. There's a man comes in here most every day to swear at the old man because he put on one of our plasters for a lame back in 1848, time of the Mexican war, and as he couldn't get it off, the skin grew over it like the bark of a tree, you know. That plaster has worked further and further in until now its gone to his lungs, and it pulls at his left lung in a way to set him crazy. He is a very remarkable chemist—the old man. I do believe he could make paregoric out of umbrellas, and boil down an illustrated weekly paper into otto of roses. He has the blamest ingenuity. You wouldn't believe."

"But your customers generally are satisfied?"

"Oh, yes. You see they don't know. A doctor sends a prescription here, written in a dead language. We don't bother ourselves to try to read it. I ask the boy what's the matter with the patient. Then I put a little cayenne pepper in some molasses, and touch her up with assafetida to give her a good, strong smell, and drop in some quills and ipecac to make a kind of a goneness in the stomach, and stir in some wormwood to make her take hold of the insides, and let her go. Patient thinks its splendid because it tastes nasty; and the old man gets the money, and so everybody's happy. There's a woman around the corner in Pine street with lumbago who deals with us, and one day when I forgot to put the assafetida in the lotion, she sent around and threatened to prosecute us for malpractice. The old man fixed up the next bottle so that you could have smelt it in Asiatic Turkey when

the cork was out. That seemed to calm her."

"Do the physicians approve of that kind of thing?"

"Oh, you know the doctors all work share and share with the old man. If a doctor sees a woman going to die anyhow, he loads her up with drugs, and then collects twenty-five per cent. commission from us. And so when we accidentally put in arsenic instead of glauber salts, and a couvalescent patient climbs the golden stair, the doctor knows better than to make a fuss about the mistake. He wipes his eyes and tells the family he saw the disease would be fatal from the first. We have a new boy here who makes about four fatal blunders a week. Never gets hold of any harmless drug when there's a deadly poison within reach. The old man hires him for economy. Only last week he sent a quart of laudanum to a young clergyman who sent for port wine, and one of our best customers was an angel in less than an hour. If that boy was let go, perfectly loose, to do just as he pleased, he'd fill all the cemeteries in town before the month was out. Yellow fever and cholera combined are not half as dangerous as that boy."

"Where is he?"

"Why, he is out now. He took to Mrs. Jones, who has cerebro-spinal meningitis, the medicine that was intended for Mrs. Blackburn's baby; and the baby got Mrs. Jones' prescription. He has gone back to rectify the mistake. You just notice when you go by Blackburn's if there isn't crape on the door. I bet you a pound of cough lozenges that baby was wafted into the mysterious realms of the hereafter, three quarters of an hour ago. That boy never knows where anything is but the gum-drops and the licorice. He can go straight to them every time. Here he comes now. Say, Johnny, did you fix it all right?"

"No," said a small boy, who entered at the moment. "Blackburn's baby got a dose before I reached the house, and it has gone up."

"I told you so," said the clerk to me. And then turning to Johnny, he said: "You look sharp now. Go into the cellar and mix the red paint with the old man's patent liver pads, and see if we ain't nearly out of the lard and soft soap for his Balm of Peru for removing freckles and purifying the complexion."

"Why," said the boy, drawing his head out of the gum-drop drawer; "the old man told me he wanted the lard put up into boxes for tetter ointment, and that when I was done I should melt up the glue for the jujube paste."

While the clerk argued the matter with him I paid for the soda water and withdrew. Both the clerk and the boy struck me as likely to be very efficient as instruments of sudden death.

Odd Names.

In examples of curious Christian names (says a correspondent of *London Notes and Queries*) there is probably no district richer than the West Riding of Yorkshire. Every out-of-the-way Scripture name is to be found. Levi and Moses are great favorites. Marquis, Duke, Earl, Lord and Squire are common, and children are actually baptized Little Tenter, Little Scribbler, etc., from the branch of the woollen manufacture carried on by their parents. I have met with a boy named Washington christened General George, a girl named Togotubaline, and still more extraordinary, a boy called Wonderful Counsellor (from Isaiah ix., 6). Nick-names are quite common, Tom, Ben, Bill, Jerry being conferred at baptism instead of the full name. In some of the rougher villages I should add that surnames are still dispensed with or unknown. Tom's Bill means Tom's son, Bill, Tom o' Bills is the same, while Tom's Bill o' Jack's means that Bill is the son of Tom, the son of Jack.

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