

HOBOKEN ADVERTISER.

INDEPENDENT AND DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE.

VOL. V. NO. 14.

HOBOKEN, N. J., MAY 1, 1880.

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"And you should just lay your eyes on my toilet soaps in all their pristine sumptuousness. I have bear-grease soap, and turtle oil, and also a beautifier made of the tissues of nightingales. The latter is a great favorite with ladies. On each cake is inscribed the following:

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And fills her bosom chaste with hope;
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"Then I have shaving soap of a high order. Have you ever heard of my snap-dragon shaving soap?"

"No, sir, and I don't want—"

"One moment, sir; one moment," said the visitor, as though he had struck a new idea. "I should be happy to have you look at my scarf pins. All the latest designs at a low figure; horse-shoes, anchors 'heads of JUNO,' 'PALLAS,' and 'APHRODITE,' neatly executed and highly finished. I also have horse-heads, and flowers with dewdrops on them. Fifty cents will buy."

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"I don't want any brushes, hair-grease, suspenders, cuffs, ice cream freezers, HUXLEY on the cray-fish, razors, fish-hooks, pins, SHELLEY'S Poems, velocipedes, pruning shears, or anything else. I am busy, and have no time to throw away on canvassers!"

"I am no canvasser," responded the other, turning red in the face.

"You are not?"

"No, I am not!"

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Coming Home After Twenty Years' Absence.

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cast a searching glance around, "and not a living thing to throw 'em at."

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—"So you are going to keep school," said a young lady to her old maid aunt. "Well, for my part, sooner than do that, I would marry a widower with nine children." "I should prefer that myself," was the quiet reply, "but where is the widower?"

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SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1880.

Published Every Saturday by
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 34 Washington Street,
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—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.

INDICTED.

We have been indicted for libel by the Grand Jury on complaint of Grand Juror Utz. This explains itself. The only reasons we can assign for the above is that we objected to become subjects for dissection.

THE TRUTH AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH

The "Windy" editor of that "burlesque" sheet called the *Democrat* was evidently very much hurt by the contents of our issue of the 17th, and in an article headed "Journalism that Smacks of the Gutter," manages to display himself in a new role. He thoroughly illustrates the weakness of his case by introducing a most estimable lady in connection with matters entirely foreign and beneath the dignity of her sex.

We sincerely regret being forced by this penny-a-liner's disreputable course to even in the slightest way refer to this particular portion of his article, and we have found it unnecessary from the tenor of public expression during the past week to resort to any extended contradiction. It has been conceded by many that the mean action attributed to us by "Polly-glot" was more in his line, and if any thing in Hoboken was low or contemptible enough to introduce a derogatory document into a man's family circle "puffy" Hoffman was that thing.

The weakness of the argument of the official sheet can be readily detected by its language as much as by its recourse to this lie, emanating from the pen of a num scull. No man, under any circumstances, would frame such a falsehood and perpetrate such a wrong on a family whom he professes to be friendly towards. Has not Hoffman deliberately and frequently, by his senseless articles and scurrilous language, exposed poor Utz to sufficient ridicule without involving the unfortunate man's whole family, or endeavoring to draw them into quarrels which he (Hoffman), by his pompous ignorance, instigated?

The editor of this paper remembers, on a former occasion, while engaged in a newspaper controversy with Utz, the latter actually stated that "there would be little or no trouble about the matter only for that d— Hoffman and his ideas of crushing out people."

We not only pronounce the charge of the *Democrat* (?) a contemptible falsehood, but will go still further, and stand prepared with our affidavit to disclaim all knowledge of the disreputable trick regarding this lady. Not a single copy of the ADVERTISER of the issue in question, outside of our regular mail list, was sent from this office, and we, moreover, believe that no friend of ours had any hand in the matter.

If there is any one thing during our election wrangles that we regret it is the pain and annoyance that an unpleasant, even though truthful, article may cause to the members of an enemy's family. We fight men, unless we except the last campaign, when most of our opponents could be better classified as "old women" in everything but their wardrobe. We admit an advantage in the recent fight, and the success of our side is not surprising, considering the odds in our favor. We may be blamed for so completely "wiping out" the "old ladies," but then our efforts were directed for the benefit of the community, and are excusable to a great extent.

In extenuation of the many severe and untruthful stories in the official organ, Hoffman admits that much is printed during a campaign which would be considered unfair at any other time. He then goes into ecstasies over the unblemished reputation of Utz, and charges the ADVERTISER with holding the latter up to public contempt for no other reason than that he (Utz) opposed the election of Mr. O'Neill. Hoffman knows he positively lies when he makes a such statement. Although we disapproved of the Police Commissioner's tactics in a 1 out of that Board for a year past, it was by no means on account of his Republican proclivities that we ever noticed him through these columns. Our charge against him was very clear. He made an unmanly and cowardly threat to do us bodily injury, and we resented it by publishing his remarks, with the necessary comments, also expressing our indifference to such characters. Hoffman's allusions to riot and bloodshed becoming rampant if such conduct as ours was tolerated, would more properly apply to the conduct of the man whom he attempts to vindicate. It was the latter who actually threatened to shed blood and who really needs suppressing. The ADVERTISER has abused no private citizen for supporting Mr. Besson or opposing Mr. O'Neill, while the *Democrat* (?), on the contrary, for the past two years, has abused every person who dared to differ with the infallible "Windy" on any subject, or who would not accept his jabberings as "words of wisdom." We make no very great pretensions, but when we require any points on journalism we will certainly look higher than the "official" editor.

N. B.—The above was in type before we learned of our indictment.

KEMBLE & CO.

The severe sentence passed upon Kemble and other Pennsylvania bribers will surprise more than frighten other political corruptionists. Kemble and his partners have been made the scapegoats of thousands of other bribe-givers and bribe-takers. It cannot be claimed that Kemble & Co. did not deserve the punishment they have received, but it is certain that many much more important people deserve even worse. The fact is that bribery has become an established branch of American politics, and if equal justice were meted out to all who engage in it the jails around our State capitals and our National Capital would soon be full, and our halls of legislation more than half empty.

LACONICS.

- Rather cool for the 1st of May.
- The new Council meets for organization on Monday night.
- The police made sixty-six arrests during the month of April.
- The city water rents for the years '80 and '81 became due to day.
- Mr. James Bruen is a candidate for re-appointment to the position of sluice-gate keeper.
- The May-pole party of the First M. E. Church will take place to-day 2 P. M. at the Elysian Fields.
- The Rev. D. R. Lowrie will preach in the First M. E. Church to-morrow morning on the "Fathers Love." Evening Subject: "The House of Mirth."
- Protection Lodge, Knights of Honor, hold a regular meeting on Monday night. A full attendance is requested, as business of the utmost importance will be transacted.
- The members of the Active Social Club are making extensive preparations for their third annual summer-night's festival, to be held at Otto Cottage Garden, on Tuesday evening, June 1.
- John Reilly attempted to collect a note for \$193 from Devitt & O'Hara in the District Court yesterday. It was proven to be a private transaction between O'Hara and O'Reilly, and Devitt was accordingly exonerated.
- "The Song of Moses and the Lamb," will be the subject of Rev. D. B. F. Randolph's sermon to-morrow evening in the M. E. Free Tabernacle. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered in the morning.
- John F. O'Hara, lately associated with Mr. Devitt in the undertaking business, has started on his own account at No. 129 Washington street. He claims to be in a position to guarantee satisfaction, also that his charges are reasonable.
- The embarrassment of Court Interpreter Hoffman on the arrival of a French, Italian or any other witless outside of German is so painful to his few friends that the following is suggested for his and their relief: Pension the present "efficient" linguist and employ an interpreter.
- At an early hour on Friday morning, during the terrible storm, cries of help and the struggling of persons in the water was distinctly heard coming from the river opposite the Eagle Dock. Some hours later a boat bottom upwards was found floating near the oil docks and secured.
- Matt. Conklin's martial corps met, on Thursday evening, at their hall on Boomfield street, near Fourth. The old officers were re-elected, and a number of invited guests, mostly from the Ninth Regiment, being present, were highly entertained by Conklin's little fife and drum corps.
- "He came unto His own, and His own received Him not" will be the subject of the sermon at the St. Paul's Church, to-morrow morning. In the evening at 7:30 the Rt. Rev. T. A. Starkey, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese, will be present to administer the rite of confirmation and preach.
- We return our thanks to Messrs. Spielman & Brush for the latest copies of the *Scientific American*, containing illustrations of the Hudson River Tunnel, which is now fairly under way. It is a grand compliment to the skill and experience of the above gentlemen as engineers to have been selected to take charge of great an undertaking.
- Mr. Ivins D. Applegate has taken his contest against the election of William Bell as constable in the First Ward into the Supreme Court, and he proposes to fight the matter out there. Mr. Applegate is contesting

on the grounds that Bell acted clerk of his own election. They are both good fellows and we don't care who wins.

—John J. Devitt, the furnishing undertaker at No. 103 Washington street, reminds his "live" friends that he has better facilities than ever for taking care of the dead. His charges are so moderate as to particularly recommend him to the public.

—The eleventh annual reunion of the Sarsfield Association, at Sullivan's Hall, Wednesday evening, was one of the most delightful affairs it has been our fortune to attend in some time. An abundance of wit, humor, music and refreshments, always accompanied by the best of good feelings is the standing motto of the Sarsfields on such occasions.

—Coroner Wiggins concluded the inquest last Monday in the case of Minturn W. Dean, of Newark, who shot himself on the 20th ult. The verdict was that the deceased came to his death from a pistol shot wound inflicted by his own hand while laboring under temporary aberration of the mind. His son-in-law, Lucien M. Chapley, testified that Dean had attempted suicide several times.

—Hexamer's Riding Academy, extending from 103 to 111 Hudson street and running through to River street, is undoubtedly the most pleasantly located, best equipped and largest establishment of its kind in the State. The best proof of these facts is that pupils come from far and near to enjoy the advantages offered in the way of skilled teachers, superior horses and many other features not to be found in any similar institution in the United States. The livery, sale and exchange stables attached are conducted on the same complete principles and are well worthy a visit.

—We are forced to admit some consistency in Hoffman's remarks in reference to Mayor Taussig, of Jersey City, objecting to the *Democrat* (?) announcing that he (Tau sig) had received a number of congratulatory letters from prominent Hebrews. It is very evident that Mr. Taussig's exceptions were more on account of the character of the paper making the announcement than for any other reason. Had the editor of the *Democrat* (?) ranked among the prominent or better class of Israelites there would very likely be no fault found. The official editor, who denies his creed, only renders himself all the more contemptible. He should be satisfied if the "chosen people" are.

—The repetition of the operetta of Little Red Riding Hood in the Stevens Institute, on Wednesday evening, for the benefit of St. Paul's Church, proved also a repetition of the great success which attended the same programme at the Franklin Lyceum some time ago. The first and second parts consisting of vocal and instrumental music and tableaux were well rendered. In the operetta, Miss Madeleine Landau, an interesting little Miss, ably sustained the title role. Miss Annie Andersen made a good mother, and Miss Madeline Kendrick, as the Queen of the Fairies, dressed and acted her part very faithfully. The Wolf, a rather uncomplimentary character, was safe in the hands of Master George Tompkins. The main success of the entertainment, however, was due to the able management of Mrs. Leon H. Kendrick.

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Near City Hall,

Hoboken.

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Board of Education.

Trustee Havens was the only member of School Board not present at the last regular meeting, held on Monday night.

Miss Etta Bloomfield applied for a position as teacher; referred to Committee on Teachers, Salaries and School Government.

A communication was received from the following Female Principals: Miss Leleka Allen, of No. 1; Miss Margaret Stanley, of No. 2, and Miss Sara A. Cunningham, of No. 3, asking for an increase of \$200 per annum to their salaries; the communication was referred to the new Board.

After the Auditing Committee had reported a number of bills correct, Trustee Kiernan, Chairman of the Committee, said he had several bills for coal, ordered by Trustee Anderson, for which he found no requisition on the minutes. Trustee Anderson explained the exigencies of the case demanded immediate attention as several of the schools were entirely out of coal and that it would have been too late to wait for a meeting of the Board to make a requisition for the same. He also stated that he had consulted the interests of the tax-payers and had got the coal at the lowest rates possible, and that Trustee Kiernan would have found no fault had his father, who is in the coal business, been patronized. The bills were finally ordered paid.

Erastus Hedges was appointed census taker of the Third Ward.

The Clerk was directed to draw on the Council for \$5,500 to pay current expenses.

The annual report of Superintending Principal Rue, as to the condition of the schools for the past year, was received and ordered transmitted to the Council.

President Hoffman then called Trustee Kerr to the chair and paid a very glowing tribute to Trustee Anderson, in which he said that the Trustee from the Second Ward was equal to any member of the Board in point of usefulness, and was, to a great extent justified in any course he might see fit to pursue owing to his well established honesty of purpose. President Hoffman wound up his eulogy by offering a resolution that the thanks of the Board be tendered to Trustee Anderson, as Chairman of the Supply Committee, for the faithful performance of his duties in that position.

Trustee Anderson objected to the resolution, saying he had been elected by the people and he intended to serve them faithfully whether he was at the head of the Supply Committee or at the foot of the Library Committee.

Trustee Valteau, in seconding the resolution, said that not only had Trustee Anderson been so useful on the Supply Committee, but also on the Repair Committee, and that he did more real work during the past year than any three members of the Board.

Trustees Tangemann and Munson also made some very complimentary remarks.

Trustee Kiernan, who was the main cause of this outburst in favor of Trustee Anderson, good-naturedly moved an amendment that a copy of the resolution be engrossed by the Clerk and presented to Trustee Anderson.

The resolution as amended was adopted by a unanimous vote (excepting Trustee Anderson). The Board then adjourned, amid the smiling faces of everybody in the room.

Amusements.

—A first-class performance will be given at Weber's Germania Garden, 68 to 74 Hudson street, next week.

—"Minnie Palmer's Boarding School" is drawing large audiences at the San Francisco Opera House, Broadway, near Twenty-eighth street, New York.

—"Hazel Kirke," at the Madison Square Theatre, has entered on its fourth month. With such an admirable company and beau-

tiful theatre as have been contributed to its presentation, the play must have been bad that could not win success.

—The Salisbury Troubadours, in "The Brook," will open at Daly's Theatre, Broadway and Thirtieth Street, New York, on Monday evening, for a brief season.

—The Great and Only Hermann will make his first appearance at Haverly's Fourteenth Street Theatre, New York, on Monday evening, in conjunction with the wonderful pantomime artists known as the Onofre Brothers, who came direct from Paris for this engagement.

—The C-ville Opera Burlesque Company, the largest and most complete organization in the world for the representation of light musical and mirthful entertainment, will commence a two-weeks' engagement at the Grand Opera House, Eighth avenue and Twenty-third street, New York, in the "Magic Slipper," on Monday night.

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Beauties of Polygamy.

[From Salt Lake Anti-Polygamy Standard.]

The following was related by the wife of a noted United States explorer to a Gentile lady of this city, who will vouch for its genuineness:

"While traveling in Southern Utah we came to a small settlement, where we were detained for a day or two by inclement weather. We found shelter in the humble but neat and hospitable home of a monogamist saint, whose family hated polygamy, and through whose influence we were permitted a glance at some of the beastliness that characterizes the peculiar institution. Only a short distance from the dwelling of my friendly entertainers there stood a miserable adobe hut. I could not conscientiously call it a house, where lived a saint with three wives, all of whom had families. My hostess made some neighborly errand an excuse for paying them a visit, and permitted me to accompany her; but before going she made me acquainted with the relationship existing between the three women who were living with and had borne children to the same man.

"The first and second women were sisters. The latter had been a widow with one child when she married her sister's husband. When this child had grown to be about sixteen years old, her step-father had also married her, but after a few months she left and was sealed to another man as plural wife, by whom she had two children. Then he died, and she returned to her first husband, bringing her children with her, the eldest of whom at the time I am speaking of was a girl about fifteen years old, and my informant stated for a fact that the old wretch had thoughts of marrying her too.

"When we entered the hut the scene that met my eyes totally beggars description. Imagine one low, smoky, filthy room serving as living-room and sleeping apartment for three women and their offspring; some of the latter almost grown up, the majority, however, being little children. I could never have dreamed of such dirt, rags, and squalor existing in a Christian country. I had seen nothing equal to it even among the Digger Indians; in fact, the latter were quite civilized in comparison. But the worst of story is yet to come.

"The girl of whom my hostess had spoken as a probable bride of her grandfather was sitting in a corner sobbing and crying. Upon inquiring the cause of her distress we were told quite frankly that her grandfather had given her a severe castigation for speaking disrespectfully about polygamy, and declaring that she would never become the wife of her mother's and grand-mother's husband. When we left I could not restrain my indignation, and said, 'What a lovely religion this is to make such beasts out of human creatures.'

"It is not religion, but the lack of it, that makes them beasts," quietly rejoined my hostess, 'and you will find many cases as bad as this one if you travel far in Utah.'

"But the sequel is still more horrible. About a year afterward we had occasion to pass through that particular settlement again, and for a day were the guests of our former hostess. She told me that the young girl was really sealed to her grandfather, being literally forced into it by her own mother and grand-mother under circumstances so revolting that delicacy forbids me from repeating them even to one of my own sex. Even in that polygamic community the excitement was so great that talk was had of lynching the degraded trio, the man and the two elder women, but the feeling soon passed over, and was eventually forgotten or only remembered as an episode of this peculiar religion."

Love as a Private Detective.

When a woman wants to deceive a man,

she is inclined to deceive him by feigning love for him. The reason she would probably assign for this is that by such feigning she can blind his judgment and suppress his common sense. A feminine detective has been practicing this ruse upon another (masculine) detective in the West, and with entire success. She is named Nellie McPherson; has been some time employed by the Commercial Detective Agency at St. Joseph, Mo.; is about 30, tall, slender, has dark hair and eyes, is attractive in person, and has most engaging manners. Some time since divers Western railways, the Chicago and Rock Island, and Burlington and Quincy among others, found that a great many counterfeit local tickets on their roads had been put in circulation, and they employed Detective Murray, of Chicago, to discover the counterfeiters. He entered on the work, apparently, with much eagerness, expressing confidence that he could soon trace out the guilty; but he really made no progress. Then the corporations engaged Nellie to assist him, and she did assist him vigorously. In a few weeks she had reason to suspect him of the crime; but, in order to blind him to her suspicion, she pretended to have fallen madly in love with him. The pretense wheedled him completely, and in a short time she had collected overwhelming evidence against him. She set a trap for him, he fell into it, and she caused his arrest at a Chicago hotel, while he was waiting for a sentimental interview. He is now in jail, complaining that he can endure discovery and disgrace; but to be betrayed in the sacred name of love wounds his tenderest sensibilities to the core. He may commit fresh crime again whenever he can; but he can never smile again—never, never, never. The minosa-like nature of a detective, where the holy emotions are concerned, cannot be divined by ordinary mortals.

The Story of a Drink.

[From Fort Smith (Ark.) Herald.]

During the war our townsman, James P. Moore, on one occasion went out in front of our lines to give some water to a wounded Yankee, who was lying in a helpless condition upon the grounds but lately occupied by the federal forces and from which they had recently been driven. The man was crying piteously for water, and the bullets were rattling around from both armies. Moore said that he intended to risk the exposure to do the deed of mercy and went out to him. It proved to be a captain of a Pennsylvania regiment, who was profuse with thanks, and offered Moore his gold watch, which the gallant confederate declined. He begged for his name that he might, if he survived the war, remember him. This he wrote down in his memorandum book. The captain recently wrote here to know if Moore was living; said he was rich, but dying of consumption, and desired to provide for him in his will. Mr. Moore wrote to him and received a friendly letter in reply, telling him that there was \$10,000 set apart for his use, to be paid in installments of \$2,000 each. The federal officer has since died, and the other day the payment of \$2,000 was received. Truly, 'tis "good to give even a cup of cold water in the right spirit."

Won't Have Her.

Perkington is a man of decision. The other evening, upon reaching home, he was met by his dearest Maria with the harrowing tale of Bridget, the cook's kerosene disaster. "Oh, John," she began, "we've had such a dreadful time! Bridget, tried to hurry up the fire—poured kerosene into it—it blew up—burnt her to death—oh! oh! oh!" Perkington is a wonderful man—a man for an emergency. He replied, as a man who is used to being thwarted in his purposes: "Discharge her immediately, Maria; discharge her immediately. I won't have such a woman in the house."

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