

# HOBOKEN ADVERTISER.

INDEPENDENT AND DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE.

VOL. V. NO. 21.

HOBOKEN, N. J., JUNE 19, 1880.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## SMILES.

—A dangerous man—one who takes life cheerfully.

—The ague tackles a man with a hearty "Shake, old boy; glad to see you."

—Use me well, I am everybody—scratch my back, I am nobody.—A looking glass.

—A lady, describing an ill-natured man, says he never smiles but he feels ashamed of it.

—Why is a merry fellow like a bad shot? Because he is the boy to keep the game alive.

—Why are fishermen and shepherds like beggars!—Because they live by hook and crook.

—Never jump at a conclusion. It's as bad as jumping out of bed and landing on the little end of a tack.

—Upon a modest gravestone in Vincennes cemetery appears the plaintive legend—"His neighbor played the cornet."

—"What a Woman Can Do," is the title of an article, but what we want to know is what a woman can't do when she makes up her mind.

—When a fond parent sees a boy walk through a gateway, instead of climbing the fence, he is worried for fear the lad isn't quite himself.

—The reader is hereby solicited to make one word out of these four, viz., "Red nuts and gin." Do you give it up? "Yes; here it is, "understanding."

—A little girl the past winter had, first whooping cough, then chicken pox, and a few days ago took the measles. As she lay tossing upon her pillow she looked up at her father and said, "Papa, what comes next?"

—"Zephania" said his wife with a chilling severity, "I saw you coming out of a saloon this afternoon." "Well, my darling," replied the heartless man, "you wouldn't have your husband staying in a saloon all day, would you?"

—Thief before the severe judge: "What a disgrace! Are you not ashamed, an old man like you, to be brought here accused of theft?" "Pardon me, your honor; do not upbraid me undeservedly. I began stealing when I was very young."

—A happy husband relates that he has been married twenty years, and that during the whole time his wife and he have only once had an idea in common, and that was when their house caught fire, and they did their best to see who could get out of the door first.

—Ordinarily he was a pious man; but as he stood before a poultry man in the Boston market, he said mournfully: "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver, but if all the ministers who have to visit us this week stay till next Sunday, I'm afraid I shall have to get along without the Almighty's love for a brief season."

—"What are 'sealed proposals,' Tom?" Archly asked a bright-eyed miss, Whose mouth up-turned, like a rose-bud sweet, Seemed asking for a kiss.

"Why, Fanny, dear, I'll illustrate; 'Tis plain as a, b, c; Give me your hand—you have my heart— And now \* \* 'tis sealed—you see!"

## THE Hoboken Bath

Is open for the Season of 1880.

Some alterations for the comfort and safety of Bathers have been made, and it has been placed 30 feet further out into the river.

Prices same as last year.

## JOHN F. O'HARA, Furnishing UNDERTAKER,

129 Washington Street, Bet. 3d and 4th Sts., Hoboken.

Orders Attended to. Day or Night.

## SAMUEL EVANS, Importer of FINE WINES AND LIQUORS,

also, EXTRACT OF JAMAICA GINGER, Raspberry Syrup, Essence of Peppermint, Ginger Cordial, Gum Syrup, Heiland Bitters, &c.

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

## WM. N. PARSLOW, General Furnishing UNDERTAKER

89 Washington-st., Hoboken.

Orders Promptly Attended to, DAY or NIGHT.

## ADAM SCHMITT, Boot & Shoe Store

138 WASHINGTON ST., Bet. 3d & 4th Sts., HOBOKEN, N. J.

## JOHN EVANS, Wine & Lager Beer SALOON,

No. 48 Bloomfield St., cor. First. The Latest Improved Billiard and Pool Tables.

## JOHN J. DEVITT, FURNISHING Undertaker,

103 WASHINGTON STREET, Near City Hall, Hoboken.

Orders promptly attended to at all hours. Satisfaction guaranteed and charges reasonable.

## 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 19th 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 COAL, WOOD & WATER

From their Wharves at Hoboken. Offices—At Yard, cor. Grove and 19th sts., Cor. Bay st. and Newark Avenue, Jersey 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

## 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,

## 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.

## Rockaway Beach!

## THE SEA-GOING STEAMER MARION

JOHN A. CARNIE, Captain, GEO. B. HENLON, Clerk, Will make regular trips to Rockaway Beach every day, except Saturdays.

LEAVES Hoboken, Fifth Street, 8:30 A. M., 1:30 P. M. New York, Franklin Street, 8:45 " 1:45 " Jersey City, Morris Street, 9:00 " 2:00 "

LEAVES ROCKAWAY BEACH 11 A. M. and 5 P. M.

Fare, . . . 35 Cents Excursion Tickets, 50 Cents

Arrangements can be made on board for Select Parties.

1864. 1880.

## Dr. A. M. HEDGES,

## DENTIST,

128 Washington Street, HOBOKEN.

GAS ADMINISTERED.

## 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.

Keep on hand Yellow Pine Timber, Step Plank, Ceiling, Flooring, &c.



## HOBOKEN ADVERTISER

SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 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.

## KNOWN TO BE TRUE.

Hoffman, of the *Democrat* (?), was evidently not quite convalescent—in fact, must have been very weak—when he penned the effusion on ex-Mayor Russell and the Police Commissionership, which appeared in the last issue of the "official organ." The usual slime which pervades all through Hoffman's productions has a weakly odor, and in this instance is not so lavishly bestowed; in fact, the whole tenor of the article would intimate that the editor's system was out of order and that he was as ignorant as ever on matters necessary for so brilliant (?) a writer to understand. The combination of falsehoods referred to, and which we intend to lay bare, appeared in the editorial columns, and opened thusly:

Joe Russell, we understand, gives as a reason for not having appointed a Police Commissioner from the First Ward during all the time that he was Mayor because he was elected Mayor from that Ward, and by virtue of the office he was President of the Board, and he thought that the Ward was sufficiently represented." Doubtless in his own estimation the First Ward had more than her share of the representation in the Police Board when he presided over its deliberations, but he evidently forgets that he was not a member of the Board from the First Ward, but was an ex-officio member because of his being the Mayor of the city."

Hoffman, in making the above statement, is about as weak in his "understanding" as he has been physically and always was from a literary standpoint. He knows he prevaricates when he writes, "We understand," etc., because he does not understand anything of the kind; and, furthermore, ex-Mayor Russell never made any excuse for his not appointing a Commissioner from the First Ward. It was as unnecessary for him to explain—let alone make excuses—as it was unnecessary for him to make any such appointment, the First Ward being well satisfied during his term as Mayor with the representation so honorable and able an official gave them in the Police Board.

Some particular First Warder—the disappointed aspirant for a third term, for instance—may possibly be raising those questions and using this "scribe" as a tool to express them; but the people of that district certainly show, beyond a doubt, their confidence in Mr. Russell by again insisting that their section must have a representative, and that Mr. Russell, above all others, was their choice. This we don't simply "understand," we know it; and, furthermore, the "excuse," as Hoffman terms it—the explanation as it should be called—was made voluntarily by us, simply from our knowledge of the facts, and without one word to or from Mr. Russell on the subject.

The next few lines, which we quote from the same article, we will as readily and clearly explain, and at the same time are in a position to denounce as false, and the author a falsifier and contemptible slanderer:

"Everybody knows that at the time the Second Ward already had two representatives in the

Board he was compelled (in order to carry out a certain bargain) to make another appointment from the same locality. That bargain gave Joe Russell his last nomination; defeated Uncle John McDermott out of it by one vote; flushed the pockets of Peter Collins; made the expert manager a Police Commissioner, and Joe Russell Mayor for the third term."

The foregoing paragraph was no doubt intended by Hoffman as the "hit" of his famous production, and it proves indeed a very strong hit, but not for him, but at him and his boasted intelligence. Mr. Russell, while Mayor, was "compelled" to do nothing unless he felt it his duty. The gentleman appointed to the Police Board at this particular time was and is an able, efficient and trustworthy official, and a selection which certainly does the ex-Mayor great credit and at the same time gave the public satisfaction. Will Hoffman dare come out openly and say otherwise? No "bargain" was to be carried out, none having been made; consequently "Joe Russell" didn't get his third nomination through any such means; nor was Uncle John McDermott sacrificed; nor was "Peter Collins" enriched; nor was the "expert manager" made Police Commissioner; but the printing bills of the city were so materially reduced as to cause the then "official organ" to howl, and in fact to keep on howling ever since. This reform was inaugurated by Mr. Russell, and "there's where the shoe pinches." These things we not only "understand" but know to be true." Are they not facts, Mr. Hoffman?

In this connection we will go further, and tell a few more things which we also know. We know that ex-Mayor Russell never in his life paid one cent directly, or indirectly, to a delegate; nor did any friend of his, with Mr. Russell's knowledge, do any such work for him to any delegate or any other man for any such purpose or for his (Russell's) benefit. Mr. Russell is a man of veracity, and is, besides, prepared to make affidavit to what we herein state as being "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." This fellow Hoffman knows nothing of what he writes, and if he cannot in some way specify his charges and furnish proof, they will result in no harm to a man who has honorably filled almost every public position in this city within the grant of the people.

Again we extract a few lines, also easily disposed of:

"If his words can be believed, he must have repented of his bargain, for at the O'Neill meeting last Spring he bitterly denounced the 'third term system' although he could not possibly have forgotten the jobs he put up to secure the third term for himself."

Mr. Russell, as already stated, had made no bargain, and according had no regrets. He opposed Mr. Besson as a third-termer because the latter was nominated at the dictation of a few prominent New York Custom House officials, owing to his having pledged the several departments of this city for Grant, providing he (Besson) was elected. A third term for Besson meant indirect assistance for the "distinguished traveler." Many prominent Republicans even could not swallow the Grant pill, and yet a Democratic sheet finds fault with a Democrat because he spurned the dose and declined the slightest aid. Furthermore, the people wanted Mr. Russell as Mayor a third time, but, as the result proves, a great majority of the people did not want Besson, and very substantially proved that fact at the polls.

The next quotation reads:

"But there is another funny story that Joe gives out. He tells some of his friends that he only wanted to be appointed and confirmed as Police Commissioner to get satisfaction, and that he intended to resign shortly, but because we attacked his appointment he is going to stick."

This is almost too ridiculous to notice.

Any person acquainted with Mr. Russell knows he is not that kind of man, and, besides, he has no friend who admires "Windy" Hoffman sufficiently to carry any such remarks, if they were made. Let the "official" scribe give his author. As regards getting "satisfaction," the new Commissioner can rest on his laurels. He got so far ahead of the Bayer Hoffman gang many years ago on that printing business that they have been looking for satisfaction ever since. Judging from their "whining" and the petty attacks of "Granny" Hoffman, they have evidently not gained much headway in spite of the many contemptible and unmanly tricks resorted to.

We have been disgusted with reports of this blatherskite editor boasting of the potency of his pen and the numbers he has and is going to crush with the terrible weapon. While we do not despise the old adage that "the quill is mightier than the cowhide," we do not think it applies specially to Hoffman. We know of other instances in this county where the pen has lost much of its might owing to the ignorance and vituperation of the holder, and have yet to learn of an honest, straightforward man who was ever slaughtered by a weak and unprincipled quill driver.

## BON VOYAGE.

The Jersey delegates started this morning for Cincinnati, accompanied by numerous friends. It is understood that their choice is Senator Bayard, of Delaware; yet it is almost impossible to even conjecture what they may accomplish before returning. We are in no position to even suggest a word or two, but feel perfectly safe on one point, and that is that circumstances will compel the Convention to nominate a better man than the Republican "dark horse," there being no very prominent "Garfields" in the Democratic party.

## LACONICS.

—Owing to a lack of space, we are obliged to hold over the list of graduates to the High School for our next issue.

—The Amacitia's and their friends go to the Schutzen Park, on their annual pic-nic, on Wednesday, and anticipate lots of fun.

—Preaching to-morrow at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M., in the First M. E. Church, by Rev. C. A. Anderson, a popular and successful young minister.

—The Merry Twelve of Washington Hook and Ladder Company dance at Otto Cottage Garden on Tuesday evening, and will have as good a time as usual.

—The annual regatta of the New Jersey Yacht Club takes place Wednesday from the Elysian Fields. The boats will start 10 A. M., and get back—when they can.

—Members of the Literary Union of the First United Presbyterian Church give a grand entertainment in the church building, corner of Seventh and Bloomfield streets, next Tuesday evening.

—Commissioner Utz has purchased a yacht. Great guns! If his knowledge of nautical matters is only equal to his other qualifications there are bright prospects of his being drowned at an early date, not yet fixed.

—The members of Fraternity Lodge, I. O. O. F., will treat their friends to a splendid sail up the glorious Hudson, good music, etc., on Thurs-

day next, at the trifling cost of 50 cents. A large number will attend, no doubt.

—Mr. C. W. Corwin, of the M. E. Free Tabernacle, an excellent cornetist, will assist Mr. Oscar Davis, the chorister, at 7:45 o'clock to-morrow evening, in a service of sacred song, which will precede the pastor's sermon on "Sunshine."

—Friday next the pupils, teachers and friends of the Sabbath School of the First M. E. Church take a sail up the Hudson as far as Mount Pleasant Grove. Unusual attractions have been secured and a most delightful time is promised.

—To-morrow is the last chance to attend the fair and festival at the Schutzen Park. A monster sacred concert is the principle attraction, and, from the number and character of the different musical societies interested, a rich treat may be expected.

—The commencement exercises of Stevens Institute were held on Thursday, and, as usual, were very interesting. President Morton lectured, the day previous, before a large and intelligent audience, on "Popular Fallacies in Mechanics and Chemistry."

—School teachers who contemplate spending their vacation out of town should send to No. 207 Broadway for the June issue of *Leve & Alden's "Tourists' Gazette."* This firm offers special inducements to the above class, and also issue a circular for their particular benefit.

—The Del., Lack. and Western R. R. Employees' Mutual Aid Association are going somewhere, sometime, to have a picnic or something. We were requested to give the above "whatever it is" a "puff" without receiving any information on the subject. Not being good guessers, we have done the best we could.

—The annual picnic of the John W. Barnitt Association, last Tuesday evening, at Otto Cottage Garden, was largely attended, and passed off very pleasantly, despite the inclemency of the weather. It takes more than water to scare the jolly crew of the Barnitt ship. Morgan Ivory, the President, acted as manager-in-chief, seconded by Councilman Kaufmann and a large corps of assistants.

—The teachers of the public schools, at their monthly meeting on Wednesday afternoon, unanimously adopted the resolutions offered by Principal Campbell for founding a library for the benefit of teachers and the friends of education. They appear to be in earnest about this matter, and, we have no doubt, success, will attend their efforts. In this laudable undertaking, which will directly better the educational interests of the city, they should receive the full support of our citizens.

## BOARD WANTED

In a plain private family; one small room; within five minutes' walk of the Ferry.

Address, "C. D.," Advertiser office, Hoboken.

## BOY WANTED.

A smart boy, about 16 years of age, to work in a New York stationery store.

Address, "A. C.," Hoboken Post Office.

## ANNUAL

## Sabbath School &amp; Family EXCURSION

OF THE

First M. E. Church, Hoboken,

TO THE NEW AND BEAUTIFUL

MOUNT PLEASANT GROVE,

On the Hudson (near Hastings),

Friday, June 25, '80

Boats leaves Fifth St. Dock at 9 A. M.

Adult Tickets only 35 Cts.

Children's Tickets only 15 Cts.

The Barge "Walter Sands" and the propeller "Austin," Capt. J. H. Butler, are engaged. We will have several hours to spend in the Grove, and will get home early.

A Cornet Band of 12 Pieces, will Furnish Music on the Excursion.

Don't Forget the Organ Concert on the 30th inst.



THE HOBOKEN CEMETERY.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,  
To see oursel as others see us."

The Hoboken Cemetery, well-known and much admired by the living, as the peaceful abode of the dead, is managed, on paper, by a "Board of Trustees," but in act, and in fact, by our old friend, Bethuel N. Crane, whose absorbing qualities finds in the cemetery a full field for action; and it is no injustice to say that he knows how to run a cemetery, and everything connected therewith, Trustees, laborers and grave-diggers all included. He does it, too, so easily, so quietly, with so little fuss, that one is lost in admiration of his administrative ability. He absorbs the offices of Superintendent and Secretary, for one of which he receives \$1,000 per annum—for the other an unknown amount.

The writer of this sketch was invited to be present at a meeting of the "Trustees," and can never forget how he enjoyed the manner and matter of the proceedings.

Brother Crane occupied the Chairman's seat (perhaps by mistake, as Havens is the President) and was the target for all sorts of uncomplimentary remarks and inuendos, which, with child like simplicity, he bore uncomplainingly.

The subject under discussion was the building of a "Pagoda," or bell-tower, resembling a pilot house on a Hoboken ferry-boat, recently erected in the cemetery, the cost of which, up to date, has been \$230, and it is still unfinished.

Havens opened a battery by stating that at the start he had been given to understand that the structure would cost, all told, only \$116, and he demanded, in stentorian terms, to know why it had cost more. Crane looked meek, and, before he could reply, old "Pop" McCague adjusted his glasses and chimed in loudly with, "Yes, that's the question; why did it cost more?"

A painful silence ensued, enlivened by Charley Martin winking to John Dührkoop, who was present, and bestowing the same compliment on "Josh" Benson.

Brother Crane arose to reply, and drawled forth an incomprehensible defense of his extravagance, and wound up by charging the committee with an utter neglect of their duties and that he consequently had to attend to theirs as well as his own.

Here followed an indescribable discussion, in which the prevailing idea seemed to be that Crane was running the cemetery machine not wisely, but too well to suit the "Board of Trustees."

Havens again opened a battery by holding aloft in his fist a lot of the bills for the "Pagoda"—all for small amounts, so he said, as to avoid the law's requirements to advertise the work to the lowest bidder. "Such a way of doing business must be stopped," shouted Havens. Then all the Trustees, in chorus, shouted, "It must be stopped!"

Crane was overcome—showed much of an undertaker's grief—assayed to reply. There was, however, too much thunder and lightning around, so he meekly subsided until the storm had passed. The Trustees looked daggers, first at Crane, then at the bills, and finally, without any further explanation, signed the bills correct. Crane perceptibly breathed freer; looked more innocent and child-like than ever, and was happy. His happiness was short-lived, however, for now "Pop" McCague opened a galling fire, which reflected severely upon the personal integrity of Brother Crane. McCague demanded to know if he had deposited the moneys with the City Treasurer, as required by law. Crane meekly replied that he had. McCague, not satisfied with this positive answer, demanded to see the receipt. Crane produced it. It was carefully scrutinized, winking and nudging going on meanwhile. Then McCague, in a towering pas-

sion, demanded to know what right Crane had to deposit the warrants of other people with the Treasurer for money, and broadly intimated in unmistakable terms that Brother Crane was improperly interested in the bills, but did not directly say so.

The discussion at this point became ludicrous in the extreme. The main question was whether or not the Treasurer had a right to receive warrants due to other people from Crane instead of ready cash.

The subsidiary questions discussed in this connection were illimitable and far beyond the power of mortal man to comprehend.

Charley Martin, with unperturbable good nature and a mock gravity worthy a first-class comedian, took the affirmative to the disgust of "Pop" McCague, who wrestled with Martin, mentally, till the argument became so confused that the President called a halt, and, without settling the point under discussion, rescued poor Crane from a dilemma that was, for him, decidedly personal and unpleasant.

Whether the whole proceedings were a sham or earnest work, must be determined by the reader. The writer is compelled, by a strict regard to truth, to declare that he cannot tell, placing it, as he does, among those "things which no fellow can find out."

An adjournment was effected and all hands, by a natural impulse, struck for the nearest saloon, where, with pots of amber fluid in their hands and smiles upon their faces, eternal friendship and undying love were vowed each other.

As the writer left, the group stood around Brother Crane, who was telling one of his funniest stories.

JUNIATA.

Notice to Contractors and Workmen.

BOARD OF EDUCATION,  
HOBOKEN, N. J.

The Board of Education invites bids on the following parcels of work to be done during the Summer vacation of the schools, and which must be completed by August 20th, 1880. The Board does not bind itself to contract for all these parcels of work to be done during vacation, nor to give the work to the lowest bidder, if it thinks the interests of the city require it to be otherwise done.

Separate bids will be made and endorsed for each parcel of work, and presented to the Clerk of the Board of Education not later than July 12th, 1880, at 8 o'clock P. M., at the Board Room in School No. 4.

Plans and specifications for the various parts of said work will be found at the store of Trustee Anderson, No. 126 Washington Street, Hoboken, N. J.:

1—Cleaning walls and kalsomining ten rooms in School No. 1 and three rooms in School No. 3.

2—Painting all the rear doors and outside of outside windows and window frames in Schools Nos. 1, 2 and 3. The sills to have two coats and the balance one coat of any shade of color selected.

3—All the outside blinds on Schools Nos. 1, 2 and 3 to be repaired and made good in all respects, and be painted one coat of any shade of brown or green selected, except the blinds on No. 3 School, which will have two coats.

4—A fence on the north side of School No. 4, about one hundred and twenty feet long and eight feet high, boards to be tongued and grooved, mill planed and beaded, and have square chestnut posts sunk four feet in the ground.

5—A certain amount of blue-stone flagging and Belgian block paving in the yards and rear entrance to School No. 4, (probably about four thousand feet—superficial—between flagging and paving).

6—Putting in two floors in the wings of School No. 3, and doing the work needed to finish and complete the four class rooms thus made, according to plans and specifications to be furnished.

7—Painting and graining all the inside wood-work now painted and grained in School No. 2. The wooden partitions will receive one coat and retain the same color as now.

8—Put in a steam supply pipe in School No. 4—of the same size and quality as the other steam supply pipes in basement at present—under the basement ceiling from the boiler, to which it will be connected, to the front of the front pier of brick, carry it thence up to the front of said brick pier to the third floor. Furnish and set up a radiator for each floor of the same quality as the other radiators in the building, and double the size of those in the Board Room; also furnish two radiators for the front hall of the same size as those in the Board Room. All these radiators and pipes to have all necessary connections, cocks, valves and cut-offs, and other needed attachments complete; to have a cut-off cock on the supply pipe near the boiler; also between each story.

S. T. MUNSON, President.  
LEWIS R. McCULLOCH, Clerk.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF  
The Popular Clothing Store!

699 BROADWAY Cor. 4th St., New York.

A. PAUL, Manager.

Our Spring and Summer Stock is now complete, and we offer it at Lower Prices than ever offered in our city. We manufacture all our goods, and pay no one any profit, and having lower expenses than any other house in New York, without any exception, offer goods accordingly. We quote a few prices for the season:

Suits, \$7,	Cheap at \$10.	PANTALOONS,
do 9	do 12.	FROM \$2.00 to \$6.00.
do 10	do 14.	SPRING OVERCOATS.
do 11	do 15.	FROM \$3.50 to \$25.00.
do 12	do 16.	
do 14	do 18.	
do 15	do 20.	

We have not one dollar's worth of old Spring and Summer stock on hand having closed it all out to the trade. Don't be humbugged into paying large prices, but come and see us. Don't forget the number, 699 BROADWAY, COR. 4th St.

1880.

WATERBURY,

JEWELRY.

AND

G. MEINERS & CO.

152 WASHINGTON ST.,  
HOBOKEN, N. J.

THE PLACE TO BUY  
REFRIGERATORS

AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES IS AT

Condit's Housekeepers' Emporium,  
136 WASHINGTON STREET.

Also the Largest Assortment of  
KEROSENE AND GAS STOVES

May be Seen in Practical Operation Every Day. Baking on Saturday.

Also, Crockery & Housefurnishing Goods  
AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

Don't Mistake the Name and Number,

EDWARD A. CONDIT & BRO.,  
136 Washington Street.



## A SPECULATIVE ENTERPRISE.

BY MAX ADLER.

"If you only had a little capital to invest," said the young man, as he took a chair and sat down close to my desk, "I might put you in the way of a good thing."

"Mines?"

"Oh, no. It's a petrification company; the Columbia Petrification Company, of Clarion County. I could spare you a hundred shares."

"What does the company do?"

"Why, you know, it owns a limestone spring up here in Clarion County. That spring used to belong to a man named Herkimer Jones. One day, when his well ran dry, Jones went off and brought a bucket of water from that spring and the family drank it. What was the consequence? Next morning when the neighbors called Herkimer Jones was sitting at the supper table turned to solid stone. He had half of a sausage in his mouth; that was turned to stone, too. So was Mrs. Jones, and Ellen P. Jones, and Herkimer Jones, jr., and the baby. The limestone water did it. The heirs closed the whole lot out to a sculptor named Ferguson, who arranged them in a group and sold them to the British Museum as models from the antique. That is, excepting the baby. He put plaster Paris wings on the baby and passed him off as an original design of a cupid.

"What about the company?"

"Well, you see, the company at once bought up the spring property, and they intend to go into the petrifying business upon a large scale. For example: S'pose'n you get a contract from Congress to execute an equestrian statue of General Washington. First you find a horse; you make that horse drink at the spring and there he is! Perfectly splendid! Then you find a man who bears a sort of a general resemblance to Washington. You arrange a pic-nic; get that man up there in the woods; offer him a drink; and in eleven minutes you can chip spalls off of him with a stone-chisel. Then you mount your man on your horse, and there you have a group of statuary such as Greece in her palm! Days would have given her bottom dollar to get."

"I see."

"The company, you know, purposes to have the county poor-house located near to the spring; and as the President of the Board of Trustees own sixty shares we calculate to solidify paupers right along, without intermission, say twenty or thirty a day. Don't you see what a magnificent prospect it opens up for high art in America? We can fill any order. Say you want a statue of General Jackson, and the only available pauper is too fat. What do we do? We petrify him, and then chip him down and touch up his countenance, maybe, with a chisel. Suppose you want a pair of saints to work into the front door of a church. We select a couple of venerable vagrants, harden them, turn their noses down, to give them dignity of expression, and the bricklayers then can build them right into the door jamba."

"Suppose the demand for that kind of statuary should be small?"

"Then we come down to a basis of utility at once. S'posin' there's a pauper with inflammatory rheumatism in his leg? We petrify him. We sell him to a doctor. That doctor cuts off the leg with a marble saw, and there he has that inflammatory rheumatism right before him turned into granite. S'posin' one of them has a torpid liver? In two hours the doctors can examine that liver just as if it was a brickbat, with the torpidity sticking out all over it. Mind you, if the supply of paupers holds out, I venture to say that the day is not far distant when you can take petrified livers, and hearts, and muscles, and brain-pans and build a two-story house with them, with all the modern

conveniences, a mighty sight cheaper than you can build it out of common stone. Imagine living in a house made of ossified livers! Be unique, wouldn't it? It would attract attention. But you buy into the company, and I will guarantee you such a house, and with all the mantel-pieces made of a mosaic of human remains. Perfectly beautiful, too!"

"I don't care for such things myself, but—"

"General Bangs, he tried some curious experiments with the water out of the spring. He threw a bucketful on a cat that was jumping about on his back fence one night; and there she is now, fur up, tail elevated, mouth open, picturesque and natural as life! Next night he soused another one; same effect, of course, and now General Bangs has thirteen exquisite statuettes of cats in various attitudes of grace ranged on his fence. Ferguson, the sculptor, told him he couldn't have had those cats done in Carrara marble in Europe under \$50,000. But, of course, you have to be careful when you have the Columbia water around. General Bangs kept his in a barre, and the other day his mother-in-law filled a pitcher from it, accidentally, and took a drink. One hour later it took six men to carry her to the window so they could lower her to the pavement with a derrick. She weighed nearly a ton, and was so hard you couldn't crack her with a sledge hammer. The General was sorry, of course; and after he had her mounted on a revolving pedestal he kept her in his front parlor for awhile, palming her off on his friends as an imported statue of Minerva. But, finally, as she excited unpleasant comments he had her cut into slabs and put into his cemetery lot as tombstones. He has the gratifying reflection that she is near those who were dear to her. Let me tell you that if our company once gets to work, and paupers are plenty, a man who wants a variegated tombstone can get something that will please his taste at rates that will make the marble-yard people sick."

"It looks like a good thing, but I believe I don't care to go into it."

"I'll tell you what I'll do. I'm pressed for money now, and if you'll buy thirty shares, you may take them at half, and I'll petrify any of your relations you say for nothing. How's that?"

"I have no relations that I want in that condition."

"No aunt, or gran'mother, or anything that would work up well into a table top, or a slab for a fixed washstand?"

"No."

"And you're going to throw away this chance of promoting aesthetic culture and of encouraging the love for the beautiful in your own country?"

"I'm afraid so."

The young man shook his head and sighed, as if he could hardly bear to think of the degeneracy of the times, and then he said:

"Could you lend me quarter, anyhow?"

I lent it to him, and he went away with a solemn promise to pay it on the morrow. But he must have gone to Europe to sell his shares, for he never returned.

## Carpet Felt

Will preserve your Carpets, prevents dampness in basements, and makes less noise on Floors, thus preserving Health and Cheerfulness.

FOR SALE BY

**N.Y. Roofing Co.**  
28 First St., Hoboken

## Notice of Special Election.

By virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Legislature of the State of New Jersey, approved April 18th, 1876,

Public notice is hereby given that the Judges and Inspectors of Election of the Second Ward of the city of Hoboken will sit as a Board of Registry at

ODD FELLOWS' HALL, No. 172 Washington St.

on TUESDAY, JUNE 15th, 1880,

from 7 o'clock in the morning until 8 o'clock in the evening for the purpose of revising and correcting the original Register, and of adding thereto the names of all persons entitled to the right of suffrage in the Second Ward, at the special election to be held on

TUESDAY, JUNE 22d, 1880; and further,

Public notice is hereby given that a Special Election will be held at

ODD FELLOWS' HALL, No. 172 Washington St.

on TUESDAY, JUNE 22d, 1880,

for the purpose of electing a Councilman for the Second Ward of the city of Hoboken, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Herman H. Schmidt.

Polls will be open from 7 o'clock A. M. until 7 o'clock P. M.

By order of the Council, adopted at session of May 25th, 1880.

ROBERT H. ALBERTS,  
City Clerk.

## \$20 Reward

for the arrest and conviction of any person stealing my lumber from Fifth street Dock, Eagle Dock, or Lumber Yard corner Newark and Washington streets.

ANDREW L. UNDERWOOD,  
Hoboken, N. J., May 28, 1880.

## HEXAMER'S



### HOBOKEN

## Riding Academy,

### BOARDING, LIVERY,

### Sale & Exchange Stables,

103, 105, 107, 109, 111 Hudson St.

74, 76 & 78 RIVER ST.,

Bet. 2d and 3d Sts., Hoboken.

The leading equestrian establishment in America

Fine and well-trained ladies' and gents' saddle horses to let.

All kinds of horses for sale. Terms moderate.

## ISAAC INGLESON,

DEALER IN

## Virginia Pine

## and Oak Wood,

AND MANUFACTURER OF

PATENT

## Bundle Kindling Wood.

Cor. Jefferson & First Sts., Hoboken.

## THE GREAT

# Atlantic and Pacific

## TEA CO'S

# Teas and Coffees

Are the Best.

For Strength and Flavor they are Unequaled.

Their New Season Teas for 50 Cts. per lb. are excellent.

Sugars sold at actual cost.

Handsome Presents given to all Patrons

## THE GREAT

# Atlantic and Pacific

## TEA COMPANY,

58 WASHINGTON-ST.,

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

55 NEWARK AVE., Jersey City,

Branches of the largest importers and retail dealers in the world.

100 branch retail houses in the U. S.

IMPORTING HEADQUARTERS AT

35 & 37 Vesey St., New York.

Don't Fail to Call.

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.)

## Grape-Vine Sample Room.

NO. 35 WASHINGTON ST.,

Cor. Newark Street, Hoboken.

## First-class Wines, Liquors & Cigars

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Best Pool Table in the City.

John M. Fleming, Prop'r.

## PLUNKETT'S

## WINE ROOM,

93 WASHINGTON-ST.

Hoboken.