

HOBOKEN ADVERTISER.

INDEPENDENT AND DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE.

VOL. VI. NO. 7.

HOBOKEN, N. J., SEPTEMBER 11, 1880.

PRICE ONE CENT.

SMILES.

—A tramp calls his shoes "corporations," because they have no soles.

—An Irishman tells of a woman who was so cross-eyed that she put her spectacles on the back of her head.

—An advertisement in a country paper commenced thus: "To be let immediately, or sooner, if necessary."

—A Western journal heads an article "A lunatic escapes and marries a widow." Escaped, eh? We should say he got caught.

—A young lady, who has studied all the "ologies" at Vassar, wants to know if the crack of a rifle is where they put the powder in.

—It is claimed, by some medical men, that smoking weakens the eye-sight. Maybe it does, but just see how it strenghtens the breath.

—Could anything be neater than an old darkey's reply to a beautiful young lady whom he offered to lift over the gutter. "Lor, missus," said he, "I's used to liftin' barrels of sugar."

—One of our exchanges says: "The Vermont, Ill., Record advertises for a female type setter, 'to relieve the tedium and loneliness of the office and amuse the devil.' That editor needs looking after.

—At a printers' festival, lately, the following toast was offered: "Woman—Second only to the press in the dissemination of news." The ladies are yet undecided whether to regard this as a compliment or other wise.

—"Father," said a cobbler's boy, as he was pegging away at an old shoe, "they say that the fish are biting good now." "Never you mind," responded the old man; "you just stick to your work and they won't bite you."

—Toddlekins is a very small man indeed, but he said he never minded it at all until his three boys grew up to be tall, strapping young fellows, and his wife began to cut down their old clothes, and cut them over to fit him. And then he said he did get mad.

—"Madam, your boy can't pass at half fare, he's too large," said the ticket collector of a train which had been long detained on the road by the snow. "He may be too large now," replied the matron; "but he was small enough when we started." The collector gave in.

—If the young woman who sent us the poem, "Our thoughts are far too sweet for words," had stopped with that much, we would have been too gallant to have disbelieved her, but when she wrote sixteen verses of it, it looked a little as if the poor girl were mistaken.

—"Ten dimes make one dollar," said the school-master. "Now go on, sir. Ten dollars make one—what?" "They make one mighty glad these times," replied the boy; and the teacher, who hadn't got his last month's salary yet, concluded that the boy was about right.

—"Pa, will you get me a bicycle if I prove that a dog has ten tails?" "Yes, my son." "Well, one dog has one more tail than no dog, hasn't he?" "Yes." "Well, no dog has nine tails; and if one dog has one more tail than no dog, then one dog must have ten tails! Hand over the bicycle, please, pa."

—It takes a while to get used to a woman's

ways. When a young husband steals up behind his wife, while she stands at her dressing-case, and suddenly bends forward and prints an unexpected kiss on her lips, he gains the knowledge that a woman holds about a dozen pins in her mouth while she is dressing.

—A man was arrested a few days ago for having the delirium tremens. He whooped around, frightened a train off the track, and scared a woman into convulsions. As he was a leading member of the church, the neighbors pitied him, and all sorts of sympathies were fired at him. It was finally ascertained that two bees had got down his back and were trying to bore a new button hole in his vest.

—Patch her up, the dear old boiler,
She has boiled of years a score;
'T would be cruel now to leave her—
Where she ought to be—on shore
At the junk shop.
Patch her up, the cracks are sizzling,
In Providence we put our trust;
Flags are waving, music playing,
Surely she will never burst.
Bang! Whang! Pop!
Well! Really that's the fust
Time she ever bust!

NEW

Dining Rooms,

EAGLE HOTEL,

NEWARK ST., HOBOKEN.

New York Styles and Prices.

T. J. SCULLY,

PROPRIETOR.

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.

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

Supplied with

COAL, WOOD & WATER

From their Wharves at Hoboken.

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

LIVERY, SALE

—AND—

Boarding Stables

147 & 149 Bloomfield St.,

HOBOKEN, N. J.

GEO. REILLY, Prop'r.

JOHN J. DEVITT,

FURNISHING

Undertaker,

103 WASHINGTON STREET,

Near City Hall, Hoboken.

Branch Office Opposite the Monastery,
West Hoboken.

Orders promptly attended to day or night.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

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
8 Genuine clear Havanas	25c
Etc., Etc., Etc.,	

Just out! Little Havana Champion,
5 cents each or 5 for 25 cents.

Extra inducements offered to box cus-
tomers.

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.

Will Stop Running Sept. 12.

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, SEPTEMBER 11, 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.

FOR PRESIDENT,

Winfield Scott Hancock,
 OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

William H. English,
 OF INDIANA.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS AT-LARGE:

GOTTFRIED KRUEGER, of Essex.
 JOHN H. DIALOGUE, of Camden.

DISTRICT ELECTORS:

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------------------|
| 1. GEO. G. GREEN. | 5. C. A. WORTENDYKE. |
| 2. TIM. A. BYRNES. | 6. JAMES F. MCINTEE. |
| 3. W. H. HENDRICKSON. | 7. EDW. F. C. YOUNG. |
| 4. RYNIER H. VEIGHTE. | |

FOR GOVERNOR,

GEORGE C. LUDLOW,
 OF MIDDLESEX.

WHAT HOBOKEN DEMANDS.

On no occasion in the past decade has the Democracy of New Jersey been so certain of a grand victory as in the coming campaign, if the slightest care is only practiced in the selection of our remaining candidates. There is not any doubt but a large majority will be recorded for every man on our ticket from President down. We may safely look forward to the coming race as a "walk over," yet we should not be too heavily handicapped, nor should the prospective victory be taken advantage of by ambitious and unprincipled aspirants, who would not be safe representatives and sure successes under more unfavorable circumstances or where the chances were less. Neither should the people be buoyed up and feel so jubilant over anticipated majorities as to be indifferent in their choice of candidates simply on the grounds that any Democrat would win this time. Too much of this indifference in the past has had the unfortunate effect of placing Republicans in power and bringing disrepute on our ranks. We have had, in past campaigns, fellows, lacking in everything but presumption, who frequently figured for nominations, and who had no right to or reasons for so impeding our progress beyond the fact that they claimed to be Democrats, and that only for what it was worth, and very publicly asserted this disposition by the course they pursued. Again, it is not a rare occurrence to hear some Tom, Dick, or Harry, prominent only for braggadocio and who never arose above the dignity of a primary heeler, announce his intention of going for this or that office, simply to "get square," as he terms it, with some more fitting or respectable aspirant. Another will imagine that he has been ignored by a party, which, in his diseased mind, he claims to have frequently assisted, when the very reverse is the case. Such characters, who are a drawback and disgrace to any party, should be so ignored, or, in fact, ostracised as to force them over to the Republicans or Greenbackers, where they would find more congenial and

probably more appreciative associates. The voters have the right alone to decide who shall represent them, and are also the judges of the claim, capability and character of the candidates. They can readily enforce this right and practice that judgment by giving more attention to the primary elections. Here is the source of the great evil, and here the remedy must be applied. The better class of our citizens must take more interest in this matter, and not allow every pot-house politician, anxious for this or that position, to put up his own delegates, or, in other and plainer words, nominate himself should his ticket be successful. If the people will continue to tolerate this abuse of the ballot they must not find fault after the harm is done and they discover not their representative, but the choice of a few heelers in power, and such a one, in many cases, as few men of respectability would care to recognize. Delegates should be selected from among men of irreproachable character, possessing good, sound judgment, and beyond being tempted or even approached. The said heelers in that case would be confined to, and probably would, sell their individual vote, but would be in no position to barter the wishes of the people or place the success of the party in jeopardy.

In the coming campaign, outside of the nominations already made, Hoboken is particularly interested in the positions of Surrogate and Assemblyman, two offices which were never better filled. The occupant of the former, a native of this city, is ranked among the most efficient and attentive of public representatives, and the latter, having scored a brilliant record in the past year, is entitled to and will undoubtedly be re-nominated. The latter is a matter for Hoboken alone to decide, and all we want to observe is care that none of those disappointed fellows, "going for hunk," as they express it, will be gratified. According to the utterances of many county journals, the gentlemen are already fixed upon to fill all remaining offices, and, with that selfishness peculiar to people who are most ignorant, each and every scribe has his choice, and some are modest enough to claim two out of the few nominations yet to be made. This city noted for grand majorities, the Democratic stronghold of Hudson, is entirely ignored in this connection, and it would not be surprising to hear some pompous outsider object even to our being entitled to delegates.

Hoboken has every reason to be proud of furnishing so thorough an official and good Democrat as Robert McCague, Jr., and, in fact, voters through the county in general should be anxious to continue a man in office who has proved such a credit to his party and has discharged the delicate duties of a responsible position so faithfully. We ask little or no other favors, and this one will be secured if there is any virtue in a solid Hoboken delegation. Our present Surrogate is too valuable a man to be sacrificed to any pot-house political disturber, who wants to "get square" and who has no stronger or more reasonable claims "than all he has done for the party," claims advanced by himself alone and evidently known or appreciated by very few, and those only of his own stripe.

"SOUR GRAPES."

The most natural course in the world for the unprincipled is to abuse and vilify persons or things which they cannot use. This has been plainly and painfully illustrated in the case of Frederick Muller, who bid for the carpenter work on the new City Hall building notwithstanding his failure to carry out the No. 4 School contract, also a public job paid for by the tax-payers of this city. It will be remembered that Mr. Muller's action in the school-house matter necessitated considerable delay and expense, and from the past experience of the city authorities they could not consistently afford this contractor another opportunity to heap extra expense on the city, cause considerable delay, and produce much unnecessary trouble. The Mayor's course has been judicious and consistent from the outset in this City Hall matter—from his prompt action in the clearing of Market Square down to refusing to recognize Muller's bid. His every move has displayed nothing but the most unselfish interest in the welfare of the tax-payers. The new building must be ready for occupancy by May next, or the present premises will have to be re-leased for one year at a cost of \$1,500. Again, after Muller would have the contract in his hands, what guarantee was there that he would not pursue the same course as in the case of No. 4 school? In the present instance no such chances can be entertained for an instant owing to the serious consequences of a failure. Mr. Muller having failed in the former matter, has also failed in impressing leading citizens, as to his rights, etc., and rendered himself ridiculous by his insinuations directed towards Mayor O'Neill, contained in his communication to the Council last Tuesday evening. The fact of His Honor's action being approved of and publicly endorsed by such citizens as Drs. Chabert and Elder, Theo. Butts, W. W. Shippen, Judge Ogden, W. A. Macy, S. R. Syms, S. B. Dod, H. Kimball, Jno. Stevens, John Reid, and many others of the same calibre, ought to serve to convince the disappointed carpenter of the invalidity of his claim to consideration as well as the injustice of the communication, which was perhaps suggested and fathered, though never penned, by him. Mr. Muller does not care for the work now—in fact, would not oblige the city by accepting the contract if they offered him \$50,000. This sounds like the fox and the sour grape fable—only there should be even less sympathy for the fox in this instance.

SENSIBLE AND TRUE.

The following extract we clip from a letter to the Newark Register on Hudson County politics, and published by that journal in its issue of the 9th inst. The Register is one of the most prominent Democratic journals in New Jersey, and the writer of the communication decidedly level-headed on Congressional matters:

"The Democratic primaries will soon be held, and it is probable that, as primaries go, a class of delegates may be chosen which will not represent the will of the people at large. In this case, should they make the mistake of two years ago, it will be again fatal. There are many good and responsible men who would accept the nomination, but they refuse to stultify themselves by 'laying pipe' or buying delegates. Among this class are Col. E. P. C. Lewis, A. A. Hardenberg and others. The former would rally a strong German support. He is President of the United Schutzen Corps of Hud-

son County, and very popular among all classes. He is a Virginian and possessed of the most pronounced Union sentiments. Col. Lewis belongs to one of the oldest families of the old Commonwealth, and is a lineal descendant of the old Custis family. Since the war he has resided in Hoboken, and represented the city one term in the Assembly. He is not a candidate, but should the nomination be tendered him he would not refuse to serve. He would make a strong run and a successful one."

Councilmanic Notes.

The business at the last session of the Council, though light as regards quantity, was very important in other respects. Mayor O'Neill opposed to purchase of 500 feet of new hose for the very substantial reason that the price proposed to be paid by the City Council was decidedly too high. His Honor also called the attention of this body to the filthy condition of several of the streets in the lower portions of the city owing to an accumulation of garbage through negligence on the part of the contractor. The appointment of Beyer & Tivy as superintendents of the meadow drainage was revoked, owing to lack of funds to remunerate them for services rendered. The contract for carpenter work on the new City Hall was awarded to Louis Meister he being considered the lowest responsible bidder. F. Muller had offered the most favorable terms for the work, but was not considered reliable, and was accordingly opposed by the Mayor, who was supported by two-thirds of the Council. A very insulting communication received from the disappointed contractor containing base insinuations, was ordered returned to the author. After some claims were ordered paid and licenses granted the meeting adjourned.

A Musical Re-Union.

The re union of the members of the Foster and Harmonic Singing Clubs, long since out of existence, at the rooms of the old Racket Club, last Saturday evening, proved a gala affair indeed. A pleasant rivalry was maintained during the evening and just sufficient feeling displayed to make the occasion interesting. The original members of both clubs, some of whom had not met in ten years, were present, and many of the old-time glees, choruses, etc., for which the "boys" were famous in the past, were reproduced in an impromptu manner and faultlessly rendered and proved decidedly interesting. Nearly all the city and many county officials were present. Messrs. McDermott and Emptee, in several duets, were very fine; Mr. David Hogg, of the Fosters, had to respond to several encores and excelled all previous efforts, his rendition of "My Pretty Jane" and "The Heart Bowed Down" being particularly fine. Mr. Dagneau, of the National line steamer Italy, a powerful and cultivated baritone, favored several times, and Mr. William Cullen by special request sang several comic ditties, which proved a pleasant change. It was long after midnight before the festivities came to a close, and the friends one by one left for parts unknown.

Bow, Wow, Wow.

Councilman Timken, of the Second Ward, has of late been questioning the claims of Pound-master Smith. He felt doubtful about the number of friendless canines disposed of, and requested some tangible evidence of the same. He was gratified to his heart's content on Tuesday evening, when Mr. Smith stopped in front of Timken's palatial residence on Hudson street with a cart load of doomed "barkers," aggregating 38, and representing every species of dog from a pet poodle to a "conundrum." The neighbors were somewhat alarmed and for a time feared that a dog show was about being started in their midst. Mr. Timken was not at home, or, if he was, declined being interviewed by the Smith collection, and "kept dark." It is supposed in the future that Mr. Smith, who is not particular about a few dogs one way or the other, will be severely left alone by the Councilman, who was evidently not well posted on the dog census.

LACONICS.

—“Novel Reading” will be discussed by Rev. D. B. F. Randolph in the M. E. Free Tabernacle to-morrow evening. Morning subject: “Divine Providence.”

—August Meehler, the furniture dealer of Washington street, and an old resident of this city, died after a short illness Tuesday evening. The cause of death is supposed to be heart disease.

—A family excursion to Excelsior Park, up the Hudson, under the management of Gus Pierréz and Gus Schassberger, will take place to-morrow. Boat leaves Fifth street dock at 8:30 A. M.

—Preaching at the First Baptist Church, corner Third and Bloomfield streets, to-morrow morning and evening by the Rev. W. S. Goodno. Theme of morning sermon, “Marching Onward.”

—George Baker, residing at the corner of Second and Garden streets, fell from a rear window of his residence last Sunday night while asleep and was seriously injured. He was removed to St. Mary’s Hospital, and is not expected to recover.

—“Trial by Jury” and “Pinafore,” with an excellent cast and richly mounted, are succeeding in drawing large audiences daily to the New York Aquarium. The piscatorial and other rare specimens are in themselves worth three times the price of admission.

—The festival and races at Secaucus Grove for St. Mary’s Church, advertised to take place last Wednesday and Thursday, were a great success as far as the first day was concerned. The second day’s sport, owing to unfavorable weather, was postponed until next Monday.

—John Peter Colston, the “Big Swede,” of this city, is doing very well in the great pedestrian contest between man and horse-flesh at present in progress at Chicago. At last accounts he held third place, with 330 miles to his credit, and was in excellent condition.

—On Tuesday Alexander Lange, who keeps a boarding house at No. 106 Hudson street, was found with a quantity of smuggled cigars in his possession, and was arrested by Custom House Officers Hussey and Donahue. He awaits the action of the United States Commissioners.

—The body of Peter Hulk, a blacksmith of West New York, was found floating in the Hackensack River Tuesday, and removed to Coroner Parslow’s establishment. No inquest will be held, as it is known that deceased accidentally fell overboard while crabbing last Sunday.

—Cooper, Bailey & Co’s, army of paste and brush artists, are busy to-day billing Hoboken for the great show which will arrive here on the 21 of October, and exhibit at the Elysian Fields. The principal attraction is the baby elephant “America,” born in Philadelphia, and now aged about seven months.

—The members of the West Hoboken Fire Department hold their fifteenth annual picnic at the Schutzen Park, on Monday next, 13th inst., for the benefit of the Widows and Orphans’ Fund. The object should be sufficient to draw a large crowd apart from the fact that the gallant fire laddies of the Hill are noted for handsomely entertaining their friends.

—Ex-Coroner Crane while returning from Newark, Tuesday evening, was thrown from his wagon and sustained severe injuries. One of the wheels of the vehicle collided with a pile of stones. The gentleman had a very fortunate escape from instant death. After receiving prompt attention from a physician he was conveyed to his home on Washington street.

—The public schools opened last Monday

with a reasonable attendance, considering the very warm spell on that day. The first teacher’s meeting was also held the following Wednesday, at School No. 4, and was well attended. There had been no regular programme arranged. Librarian Campbell reported over \$400 in the Teachers’ Library Fund, a very flattering exhibit, indeed.

—The Fourth Ward Hancock and English Club held an enthusiastic meeting at Lannigan’s Hall, Newark street, Tuesday evening. Over 150 members were present. The officers of the club are all sterling Democrats, and comprise John Logan, President; John Toohey, Vice-President; James Clark, Treasurer; P. Head, Recording Secretary; John W. Barnitt, Corresponding Secretary; and John Lannigan, Sergeant-at-Arms.

—The steamer Marion, Captain Carnie, after a very successful season makes her last regular trips to Rockaway Beach to-morrow. On Monday Mr. Carnie, with proverbial generosity, has placed his staunch little vessel and crew, at the disposal of the poor women and children of this city, and has already distributed tickets gratis to the extent of the boat’s capacity. This is an act worthy of the highest commendation.

—The Rev. D. R. Lowrie, the enterprising pastor of the First M. E. Church, will deliver, to-morrow evening, the first of a course of popular lectures to young people, entitled “The Dangers of City Life.” The eloquent divine will treat particularly on the dangers of evil company. The regular morning subject is entitled “Mother’s Love,” and such a subject in such hands will no doubt be made very interesting and instructive.

—The usual strong bill was presented at Weber’s Germania Theatre this week, Miss Viola Ferrand, a dashing serio comic, and J. G. Green, a fine motto singer, being the new comers. Miss Ida Woolney, who nightly please the German portion of the audience, continues in favor, together with Miss Lillie DeLange, who appears in sketches in conjunction with James Welsh, an eccentric comedian. The Millers continue to please nightly. New faces, music and sketches next week.

—The Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company announce in another column the arrival of a large cargo of new crops teas and selected coffees, which they are offering at very reasonable prices. The magnitude of the business of this organization and its great facilities for importing and handling teas, etc., affords advantage which no other house in the United States can claim. They also give handsome presents. Their branch in this city in No. 58 Washington street.

—After two weeks of unbounded success, “Evangeline” will be taken off at Haverly’s Fourteenth Street Theatre to make room for Leavitt’s English Burlesque Combination, which is very highly spoken of and is billed to produce something novel, amusing and startling in their line. Manager Haverly is noted for furnishing only first class entertainments in every particular and the Leavitt party will prove no exception to the general rule.

—We were pained to learn by last evening’s papers that Major William E. Hall, a former resident of this city, and for many years manager of the New York Evening Telegram, died at his home in New York yesterday morning. The deceased contracted a severe cold last year, which in spite of the most skilled medical intervention developed into consumption. Mr. Hall was connected for a long time with the Ninth Regiment, N. G. S. N. J., and was also prominent in social circles. His demise is universally regretted.

—The longshoremen employed on the Hamburg Dock notified the foreman yesterday morning that unless their pay was ad-

vanced from 25 to 38 cents per hour they would quit work. He requested the men to continue at their posts until he could lay the matter before the New York managers. The latter, it appears, were not disposed to come to terms on such short notice, and the employees were so informed. They accordingly left the dock and called a meeting at Odd Fellows’ Hall in the afternoon, the result of their deliberations being as yet enshrouded in mystery.

A CLERGYMAN, RESIDENT IN HOBOKEN, desires a few private scholars in English or Classical Studies.

Address, CLERGYMAN, HOBOKEN ADVERTISER.

WALLACE’S Dancing Academy.

Prof. J. Wallace & Daughter Will re-open their DANCING ACADEMY at the FRANKLIN LYCEUM, Bloomfield St., near 8th, Hoboken, on Tuesday, Oct. 5, '80 and continue every TUESDAY & FRIDAY during the Season.

Hours of Tuition:

From 4 till 6 P. M. for Ladies, Misses and Masters, and from 7:30 till 9:30 in the evening for Ladies and Gentlemen. Private Lessons given as required. For particulars enquire as above at MR. WALLACE’S Residence, 270 Garden St.

WEBER’S GERMANIA THEATRE, AND Summer Garden, NOS. 68 TO 74 HUDSON ST., Hoboken N. J.

The largest and best ventilated place of amusement in the city.

New company every week. Change of programme every Monday and Thursday.

JOHN F. O’HARA, Furnishing UNDERTAKER, 129 Washington Street, Hoboken.

Orders Attended to. Day or Night.

WM. N. PARSLOW, General Furnishing UNDERTAKER

99 Washington-st., Hoboken.

Orders Promptly Attended to, DAY or NIGHT.

ESTABLISHED 1836.

SOILED SOLE LEATHER and SARATOGA TRUNKS

Less than cost!

Bazar du Voyage, No. 1 WALL ST., New York.

J. HAMILTON, Jr., Prop. J. H. PRICHARD, Manager.

THE Latest Arrival.

Don’t fail to call and examine our importations of

New Crop Teas

—AND—

Selected Coffees

JUST ARRIVED. Excellent New Crop Teas.

OOLONG, Y’NG HYSO, JAPAN, ENG. B’KF’ST, GUNPOWDER, MIXED, IMPERIAL, OLD HYSO.!

50c. per lb.

Good Teas, 30, 35, & 40c. per lb.

It will pay you well to call and examine our New Crop Teas before purchasing elsewhere.

Our Coffees are the Finest Imported. We purchase only naturally ripened Coffees, and that is one of the principal reasons which causes our Coffees to be preferred to all others, and gives ours the Rich Delicious flavors which others lack.

Sugars Sold at N. Y. Refiners’ Prices.

HANDSOME PRESENTS, Glassware, Crockery, Vases, Chromos. etc., given away to all patrons.

It is the saying of many, that our system of giving away presents is simply a fraud, and that we are only humbugging the people. If we were a small concern, this argument might be considered true. But taking into consideration the magnitude of our business, (having now over 100 HUNDRED BRANCH RETAIL HOUSES in the U. S.), you will easily see that a small percentage of profit on our enormous sales rmply pays us, and enables us to deal More Liberally with our customers than any other concern in the U. S.

All we ask is a fair trial, and if the goods are not found to be as represented, the money will be refunded in every case.

THE GREAT Atlantic and Pacific TEA COMPANY,

55 NEWARK AVE., Jersey City,

58 WASHINGTON STREET, Bet. 1st & 2d Sts., Hoboken, N. J.

PRINCIPAL WAREHOUSE,

35 & 37 Vesey St. New York.

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.

JOHN EVANS, Wine & Lager Beer SALOON,

No. 48 Bloomfield St., cor. First.

The Latest Improved Billiard and Pool Tables.

AN AMBIDEXTER.

A Reporter Attempts to Furnish Copy and Gets Things Mixed.

There is a reporter at the *Times* office who writes with equal rapidity with either hand. He is an ambidexter, and a bold, bad one at that. When there is a rush of work at the office, and the devil is shouting "coppee" like a fiend incarnate, this useful reporter sits down at his desk in full company front, and, with a pencil in each hand, slings off local happenings by the yard. He writes on two sheets at once, and don't let his right hand know what his left hand is driving at; but its driving all the same. Yesterday he got a little off his mental base and attempted to write up a dog-fight and a wedding in high life at the same time. He got things mixed. His hands ran clear away with the gray matter in his skull, and things became terribly confused. This is the way his item telescoped each other:

"At Grace Church last night the nuptials of Mr. Thomas Johnson and Miss Julia Lawrence were celebrated in most magnificent style. A costly floral horseshoe being directly over the altar, and when the yellow cur saw the flames of anger darting from the eyes of the brindle fyste, he opened with the impressive strains of the wedding march. As the handsome couple walked down the aisle the excited crowd began to get frantic, and there were yell of 'Sick 'em, Bull;' 'At him now, Towser,' as the spectators became interested in the fight. The bride was elegantly attired in pure white garments of the most costly fabrics, and she wore the traditional white veil and wreath of orange blossoms, had him by the neck, and his tongue began to loll out and his eyes to turn somersaults as if in the customary black suit, white gloves, ears cropped close to his head. He was a disreputable-looking dog in the beginning, and ought to have been whipped for being so homely. He is of good family, and is engaged in one of the most extensive manufacturing enterprises in the West. But the yellow cur seemed to be getting the advantage, as he had now succeeded in getting a death-grip on the throat of the big brindle, and when he tenderly kissed the bride, according to the ancient custom, his back was covered with mud, and his off hind leg was terribly chewed up. Among the costly presents received by the happy pair were a fine, grand piano from the father of the bride hair had been scalded from his back and one eye seemed to have been destroyed by an auger.

"After a short bridal tour the happy pair will settle down to one of the hardest fought battles the reporter has yet witnessed, and it was difficult to tell which dog had been punished worst. The fight ended at exactly 4:58, after having been bitterly contested for an hour and a half were driven to the residence of the bride's parents, and he was taken to his owner's home in a wheelbarrow. He will probably never recover, and if he does will be totally blind. Besides being permanently lame in the left hind leg, the beautiful bride received the congratulations of a host of friends. The groom is one of our most promising young men, and his owner dreads the possibility of losing him, as he fears he can never replace him. The father of the bride is one of our wealthiest merchants, and the yellow fyste limped off with a knowing look in his eye, and a saucy curl in his tail, as much as to say, 'Who else wants to try me?'"

The ambidexter was summarily "fired."

A Boston Philanthropist.

How to dress well, at moderate expense, has been a perplexing problem for centuries to men of excellent taste and limited funds. A fashionable tailor of Boston has contrived a plan which seems practicable, and, at the same time, economical. A man who can

afford but one or two suits at a time, cannot be said to dress well. If he thinks of his attire at all, beyond the few moments he is occupied in putting it on, he must be occasionally annoyed at the scant wardrobe which permits him but one change—a shabby week-day suit and a cheap and ill-fitting Sunday suit. Now, this Boston philanthropist of whom we are speaking has contrived an ingenious plan for supplying his patrons with as many suits as they require, at a marked reduction from standard rates. For \$117 he will supply three suits a year; for \$140, four suits; for \$162, five suits. If five suits are not deemed sufficient, he agrees to furnish as many suits as are needed—six, ten or twenty, as the customer may choose—for the comparatively small sum of \$200. But he insists upon one important proviso under the \$200 arrangement—all the old suits must be returned, and the customer is only allowed two suits at a time. Now, all that is necessary to make this plan entirely satisfactory to gentlemen who are in the habit of dressing to a more or less extent at the expense of too trustful tailors, is for the Boston philanthropist to have confidence in the honesty of his patrons, and not insist upon cash payments.

Gambetta's Love Story.

Gambetta is a bachelor, but he has not lived so long without having at least contemplated marriage. The story of his engagement to an heiress in Western France, and its sudden breaking off, gives us a fresh glimpse of his character. From the time of his leaving his humble home at Cahors, till his rise to the highest rank of public personages, Gambetta lived with a faithful, loving, devoted aunt, who had followed him to Paris, and who made, everywhere he went, a pleasant home for him. She was at once his maid-of-all-work and his congenial companion, and he was as deeply attached to her as she to him. His engagement to a handsome and accomplished girl, with a portion of seven millions, was a shock to the good aunt, but she yielded gracefully to the inevitable. When the arrangements for the marriage were being discussed, however, the young lady took it into her head to make it a condition of the union that the aunt should be excluded from the new establishment. She was scarcely elegant enough to adorn gilded salons. Gambetta explained how much his aunt had been to him; the rich beauty was only the more obdurate. Gambetta took up his hat and made a profound bow. "Adieu," he said, "we were not made to understand each other." And the marriage was put off forever.

Indian Justice.

Says the Eureka (Nev.) *Sentinel*: "A white man coming through from Pioche or Bristol stole an Indian's horse somewhere down in the vicinity of White river. The Indians followed the man to Hamilton; or the nearest constable, and tried to have the thief arrested. But the officer refused to do anything with the case, saying that he could not act on Indian testimony. The Indians were not satisfied, and resolved to have their horse. They followed to the neighborhood of Thirty-mile Springs, and stealing a march on the white man, they captured the mustang, and also gave the fellow who had him a most unmerciful beating, finally stripping and leaving him naked on the plains. The horse thief had to travel two days in the scorching sun before reaching a place where he could procure an outfit of clothes. It is the universal verdict of all who are conversant with the circumstances that the redskins served him right. The nude one was blistered from head to foot when he reached a habitation."

—A little boy reading in a newspaper about "several missing whalers," said he hoped they wouldn't turn up again as soon as school commenced in the fall.

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