

# HOBOKEN ADVERTISER.

INDEPENDENT AND DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE.

VOL. VI. NO. 8.

HOBOKEN, N. J., SEPTEMBER 18, 1880.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## SMILES.

—Owing to the rise in paper, kites are going up.

—Sweating for one's daily bread is a pore way of getting it.

—When the slow eater calls for ketchup, he means business.

—An unmistakable case of black-bawling—a crying negro baby.

—An unhappy marriage is like an electric machine—it makes one dance, but you can't let go.

—Grammar is constantly taught in police courts. The magistrate, when in the mood, will cite cases, and parse a sentence.

—A popular writer, speaking of the ocean telegraph, wonders whether the news transmitted through the salt water will be fresh.

—"There, that explains where my clothes line went to!" exclaimed an Iowa woman, as she found her husband hanging in the stable.

—When a tramp desires a glass of water, now, he steps up to the front door, rings the bell gently, and politely asks for a Dr. Tanner breakfast.

—There are three kinds of hair: Banged hair, baked hare, and hair parted in the middle. The first is tender, the second more tender, the last bartender.

—Mrs. Youngwoman wants to know "what is the best way to mark table linen?" Leave the baby and a blackberry pie alone at the table for three minutes.

—A large society of married men is organized against high heeled shoes for women. Husbands think that high-heels have a tendency to keep their wives' backs up.

—"This is a sad commentary on our boasted civilization," a tramp despondently observed, when he discovered that the ham he had taken from the front of a shop was a wooden one.

—The other day an excited individual accosted a street gamin with the question "Say, bub, which is the quickest way for me to get to the railroad depot?" "Run!" was the response.

—More than 2,000 pupils in the public schools of Davenport are studying German. This is all right, only we have often noticed that public school German is distressingly like Connecticut French.

—After a sharp flash of lightning, the other day, a little five-year-old Essex (Vt.) boy looked up to his mother and said: "Mamma, I guess God scratched a pretty big match that time; don't you?"

—It is stated that five petrified women were recently found in a small village in New Hampshire. Their husbands gave them money for Fall bonnets, without grumbling, whereupon the women were petrified with astonishment.

—Felicia was gliding down Tremont street, in Boston, the other afternoon, with a Derby hat on, and carrying her hands in the pockets of her long ulster, when a horrid boy ran up and said, "Say, miss, if yer had a cigar now, you'd be all right, wouldn't yer?"

—A base ball boy tripped and fell and tore his clothes, while chasing a stray chicken in a neighbor's lot. He told his mother he had been sent to grass by a foul. She reached for home base and the youth went out on

strikes, howling for the old man to act as umpire.

—The wild waves told a very plain story to one young man, while he was bathing. They told him that unless he could find the clothes he left on the beach he would be compelled to make a ridiculous exhibition of himself, and subsequent events proved that they were right.

—It was at the opera house. The performance was about to begin, when one of the two strangers looked all around and said: "Bill, where is the dress circle?" Bill glanced up toward the third gallery and replied, "I reckon its up yonder. I see a fellow taking off his coat."

—A cotemporary complains that there are too many laws in this country. We fear that is true. The police captured a burglar not long ago who complained that there were so many laws that he couldn't break the half of them in business hours, and had to sit up at night to finish the rest of them.

—A Monmouth correspondent wants to know, "Can a woman ride a bicycle?" Can she? Son, you ask questions like a man who is not married. When you learn of anything a woman can't do, when she makes up her mind that she will do it, let us know. How old, or rather how young are you?

## NEW

### Dining Rooms,

### EAGLE HOTEL,

NEWARK ST., HOBOKEN.

New York Styles and Prices.

T. J. SCULLY,

PROPRIETOR.

## HEXAMERS



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, Jersey City. Room 8, 111 BROADWAY, N. Y. Gen'l Office, BANK BUILDING, Cor. Newark and Hudson 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, N. J.

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.

## ESTABLISHED 1836.

### SOILED SOLE LEATHER

### and SARATOGA TRUNKS

—AT—

## Less than cost!

—AT—

## Bazar du Voyage,

No. 1 WALL ST.,  
New York.

J. HAMILTON, Jr., Prop.

J. H. PRICHARD, Manager.

## WM. N. PARSLOW,

General Furnishing

## UNDERTAKER

99 Washington-st., Hoboken.

Orders Promptly Attended to, DAY or NIGHT.

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 18, 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. RYNER H. VEIGHTE.

FOR GOVERNOR,  
**GEORGE C. LUDLOW,**  
 OF MIDDLESEX.

### RETROSPECTION—IS OUR SYSTEM OF GOVERNMENT TO BE SUBVERTED?

We do not wish to be understood as holding the opinion that, because frauds like those of 1876 in three Southern States and those the past week in Maine were perpetrated by the Radical leaders, that the whole Republican party should be held guilty of venality. But we do most solemnly believe that the rank and file of that party are in the hands and actually managed at will by men who do not think it wrong to adopt means the most disreputable to carry to successful accomplishment their own private desires, the gaining of which is, to them, a matter of future political existence. The Radical leaders are but too well aware of the direction in which "the signs of the times" point; and, having discovered that chicanery will not subserve their purposes, they unblushingly resort to the most shameless and outrageous dishonesty, and by a process of systematized manipulation of the returns of the ballot-box, have made it appear to some minds in the general community that an election is a matter of no importance; that it is a farce; that its result will always terminate in consonance with the wishes of the party in power. These sentiments of ours may be construed by some tender-hearted people as bordering on the arbitrary; but we are sure that every fair-minded and thinking person, who has given even a small amount of attention to the events of the past four years, will bear us out as only giving expression to the tactics practiced by the Radical leaders to carry out successfully their opprobrious political programme. Commencing with the counting out of Tilden and escaping justly-merited punishment at the hands of an outraged public, that party has depended on and, whenever necessary, put in practice the same disreputable means to defraud the will of the people, until this very week, in the State of Maine, under the disingenuous excuse of "waiting for the CORRECTED returns," they intend, by a falsification of these same returns,

which at first so plainly indicated the triumphant election of the Democratic candidates, to heap up such a colossal pillar of infamy as will leave their past political foul doings in the comparison of a pigmy to a giant. But, as we intimated in the beginning of this article, the rank and file of the Republicans should not be held accountable for the sins—and they are truly damning ones—of its leaders. From the lowest to those on the top rung of their political ladder the greatest of their political opponents will admit that they are possessed of learning—to say nothing of intuitive intelligence—sufficient to make them feel proud of themselves as representative Americans. Why, then, we ask, do they allow themselves to be made the instruments by which leaders who have covered themselves with a garment of corruption, every patch of which—and it is covered with patches—is made up of cloth manufactured in the loom for turning out fraudulent election returns, and every stitch which holds the polluted seams together is a deceitful, wicked lie?

And now, to ask a plain question, what point of "vantage" has the Maine arch-falsifier of election returns gained? He may succeed in lulling into a false security the cohorts of his party, into whose ranks confusion and terror were rained last Monday by the friends of honest government and love for a proper mode of appointing our law-makers and executive authorities. The result of last Monday's work in Maine will be felt throbbing through the political pulse of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, California and Oregon, in all of which States we predict, however doubtful at present it may seem to the timid and lukewarm, a Democratic victory when next they vote, and one which no dishonest Radical manipulation will be able to subvert.

—GARFIELD not only perjured himself in regard to the Credit Mobilier stock and lied about the De Gollyer pavement and back-pay steal, but in the most positive manner stultified himself as a member of the Electoral Commission. In his place in the House he said: "The Commissioners have an undoubted right, under the bill, to go behind the returns for the correction of fraud." He took a solemn oath as a member of the Commission in these words:

"I do solemnly swear that I will impartially examine and consider all questions submitted to the Commission, of which I am a member, and a true judgment give thereon, agreeably to the Constitution and laws—so help me God."

When the vote of Louisiana came up, George F. Hoar moved that evidence be not received in the cases of Louisiana and Florida, and James A. Garfield voted "Aye." When the case of Oregon was called, Hoar moved that evidence be received in the case of Oregon, and Garfield again voted "Aye," though the position was in direct antagonism to his vote in the Louisiana motion, in which he had figured as a doctor of returns.

#### 'Rah for Dan.

Dan Quirk, the the popular Councilmanic representative from the First Ward, does more and says less than most men of his "avouirdupois" in this city. Mr Quirk's last quiet act proves a big hit. It was no less an undert king than swinging an elegantly designed Hancock and English banner to the breeze in front of his premises on Washington street. Dan stole a march on the boys. There was no singing, shouting, speech-making, imbibing, or other fuss, but the banner went up just the same, and waves as triumphant evidence of what can be accomplished by one sound Democrat who is sincere. In this connection we might also add that the Quirk banner bears the name of George C. Ludlow for Governor. Have the managers of the Odd Fellows' Hall display failed to discover that Mr. Ludlow is their candidate, or are they indifferent over so trifling a matter as the Governorship of New Jersey.

#### Sad Accident.

The community were pained last Wednesday morning with the startling report that Mr. Charles Helms, a very popular young gentleman of this city, had been run over and instantly killed by a train of cars in the yards of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company. It appears that the deceased, who was employed as a brakeman, was on the top of a freight car and was knocked off by a too sudden slackening up. He was a member of One Engine, and also of the "Merry Twelve" and other sociable organizations. He was of a genial, happy disposition, and was as universally liked as he is regretted by a large circle of friends. The funeral will take place from the First M. E. Church to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. The remains will be taken to Middletown, N. Y., on Monday.

#### LACONICS.

—The Young Men's Democratic Club of the Fourth Ward will meet at Schutz's Hall, Adams street, to-night.

—Mr. Robert W. Daniels, of this city, has been appointed commander of one of the Charleston line of steamers.

—Mrs. Prof. Jurisch will open her dancing academy at Kapp's Harmonia Hall, No. 80 Hudson street, on Monday evening, 27th inst.

—The Democratic primaries, to elect delegates for the Congressional, County and Assembly conventions, will be held on Monday night. Let no Democrat fail to attend.

—The members of One Engine will visit the Newton "fire laddies" on the 30th inst., and will take along their elegant steamer. They expect to muster about 300 strong, if possible.

—The New York Aquarium French Opera Company are giving "Girofle Girofla" in such a style as to attract large audiences. Several curiosities have been added to the museum department.

—Protection Lodge, Knights of Honor, will hold a regular meeting on Monday evening, at which it is expected that eight or nine candidates will be initiated. The lodge is in a very flourishing condition.

—A young lady of No. 314 Park avenue on Wednesday morning adopted the novel means of disposing of hot ashes and cinders by placing the same in a closet filled with old paper and rags. Result: Fire, steam engines, great excitement, plenty of water and lots of abuse for the girl. The damage was trifling.

—The Rev. D. B. F. Randolph will express his views on "Theatres and Theatre-going" to-morrow evening at the M. E. Free Tabernacle. This is announced as the second of a course of popular lectures. It will depend considerably on the gentleman's views whether his lecture will prove popular or otherwise.

—The subject for to-morrow evening's lecture at the First M. E. Church, intended particularly for the benefit of young people, will be entitled "The Dangers of Theatre-going." The Rev. D. R. Lowrie will no doubt handle the subject in his well-known

eloquent style. There will also be preaching and services at 10:30 A. M.

—Daly's Theatre, Thirtieth street and Broadway, New York, opens for the regular season next Tuesday evening. The house has been thoroughly overhauled, and everything is new, bright and in the best possible condition. Edgar Fawcett's new local comedy, "Our First Families" will receive its initial performance on this occasion.

—At the last regular meeting of the John W. Barnitt Association, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: President, David Hearn; Vice President, George Brennan; Recording Secretary, James Caulfield; Financial Secretary, Wm. Stevens; Treasurer, August Degner; Sergeant at Arms, John Campbell. The club will soon arrange for their annual ball.

—The Republicans of this city raised a Garfield and Arthur banner Wednesday evening, and it came down on its own account the next morning. Officer Wright, "the stalwart," saved the portraits of the would-be leaders from biting the dust, or, rather, mud. The wire sustaining the banner, like most things put up by the "Reps.," was found to be too weak.

—The strike of the longshoremen employed on the Hamburg docks, which at one time promised to be very serious, was fortunately amicably settled by the company acceding to the demands of the their employees. The new price is not unreasonable, the men in nearly every case having an experience in their particular line, which places them far ahead of the average laborer.

—The young people of the First M. E. Church have organized a Free Reading Association, with headquarters in the parlors adjoining the church building. The latest and most select magazines and periodicals generally will be on hand, and all are welcome to the free use of the same. An entertainment will be given next Wednesday evening in the chapel by the members of the above association.

—The fourth anniversary of the United Schutzen Cadets takes place at the Schutzen Park, next Tuesday afternoon and evening. The juveniles will be reviewed by Mayors O'Neill and Taussig, Col. E. P. C. Lewis, H. D. Busch, General Franz Sigel, and other prominent gentlemen from here and Jersey City. Several singing societies are invited, and arrangements have been made for a grand display of fireworks in the evening.

—Residents on the east side of Jefferson street, between First and Second, are indignant over the actions of Jacob Schutz, of 66 Adams street, who has contrived a very ingenious, and to him satisfactory, means of draining his lots. He has constructed a small sewer, with gates, etc., which, when necessary, drains his refuse and filth upon his neighbors' premises. The Street Commissioner was notified, and temporarily abated the nuisance. The case is worthy the attention of the Health Board.

—The new German Methodist Episcopal Church recently built on Garden street, bet. First and Second, and of which the Rev. Charles Reuss is pastor, will be dedicated on Sunday, the 26th inst. There will be three services; the one in the morning will be conducted in the English language, and commence at 10:30 o'clock, at which the Rev. J. O. Peck, D. D., of St. John's M. E. Church, of Brooklyn, will preach, and it is expected that the Rev. D. B. F. Randolph, of the M. E. Free Tabernacle, and the Rev. D. R. Lowrie, of the First M. E. Church, of this city, will take part in the services. The afternoon and evening services will be in the German language; at 3 o'clock the Rev. C. Blinn, of New York, and at 7:30 the Rev. H. Kastendieck, Presiding Elder of Rochester, N. Y., are expected to preach. The dedicatory exercises proper will take place at the close of the afternoon service. The public are cordially invited to be present at these opening exercises.

### Rough on the Brass Buttons.

During the fore part of the Republican rally, at Otto Cottage Garden, on Wednesday evening, the prominent (about police courts) and well-known "Josh" Limerick occupied a place on the platform intended only for the officers of the evening and speakers. A number of Republicans present, who felt that "Josh's" ancient "phiz" was no credit to the gathering, demanded of the chairman by what means the presumptuous fellow had gained such a position and requested his entire removal—brass buttons, cheek, side whiskers and all. Mr. John K. Pollock, who presided, as delicately as possible, notified Limerick of the wishes of several members, and politely suggested his withdrawal, remarking, at the same time, that the stage was too small. "Josh," who can be vulgar with more facility than any other man in Hudson County, became pale with rage, and blurted out: "He be dommed ef' I go, Pow-luck. Thases sum of beg Joan Reid's wurk." "But only the Vice Presidents, Secretaries and speakers are expected on the platform," soothingly replied Mr. Pollock. "I dun' gev a dom about y'r Vaice Prusdents, Suceturies or nothin' else. I won't go." And, suiting the action to the word, he went like a lamb, much to the amusement of many who had heartily enjoyed the controversy and to the decided relief of the chairman. It was a cruel joke to perpetrate on the gifted (?) and distinguished (?) night-watchman, but it was none the less a joke, in which, however, Mr. Pollock had no part, he having acted in good faith. We know who "put up the job," but won't tell; it was not "beg Joan," however.

### Councilmanic Notes.

In spite of a very tame session, the Council Chamber was crowded as usual last Tuesday evening. Proposals for steam heating apparatus for the new City Hall building, were received and referred. James Bell wanted \$12 returned, which he claims was an over-charge of taxes. Architect Himpler requested that an inspector be appointed on the mason work of the new City Hall; referred. Action on the firemen's parade appropriation was laid over. The places of holding the registry and election were designated, and will be found in the advertisement to that effect in another column. The City Clerk was directed to advertise for proposals for the removal of ashes and garbage.

—Billy Wells and Grace Sylvano, talented sketch artists, singers and dancers, have made a "hit" at Weber's Germania Garden the past week. Daisy Norwood, professionally known as Little Daisy, a neat serio comic artist, also appeared and was well received. Young America, one of the best acrobats in the country, and an old favorite, was welcomed back after an absence of some months. Miss Ida Woolney and the Millers are judiciously retained, and are as popular as ever.

## Smith's Market

Live and Dressed Poultry.

Fish. Fresh, Smoked & Salt,

MEAT AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,

Also, all kinds of Game in their Season.

GARDEN STREET,

Cor. Third St., Hoboken, N. J.

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,

Bet. 3d and 4th Sts., Hoboken.

Orders Attended to, Day or Night.

## NOTICE OF REGISTRY AND ELECTION.

Under an act to regulate Elections.

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 of Election of the several wards of the city of Hoboken will sit as a Board of Registry at the following places, designated by the Board of Council:

In the First Ward, First District—at No. 75 Washington street.

In the First Ward, Second District—Northeast corner of Park avenue and Second street.

In the Second Ward—at No. 172 and 174 Washington street, (Odd Fellows' Hall.)

In the Third Ward, First District—at No. 130 Clinton street.

In the Third Ward, Second District—at No. 80 Seventh street, northeast corner Park avenue.

In the Fourth Ward, First District—at No. 143 Newark street.

In the Fourth Ward, Second District—No. 197 First street.

Tuesday, October 12, 1880,

from 7 o'clock in the morning till 8 o'clock in the evening for the purpose of registering the names and residences of all persons entitled to

the right of suffrage who shall

### Personally Appear

before them for that purpose, or who shall be shown to have legally voted in the ward or district at the last preceding general election, or shall be shown by the affidavit in writing of some voter in said ward or district to be a legal voter therein, provided that no person born out of the United States shall be registered, if his right is challenged, unless he shall produce a legal certificate of naturalization under which he claims a right to vote, before the Board of Registry, either at their first or second meeting, or shall have been duly registered at a previous election in said ward or district, which certificate shall therefore be endorsed with the day of exhibition.

On the day succeeding the first sitting of the Board of Registry a correct list of names of persons entered on said register will be posted in handbill form, as required by law, in a conspicuous and accessible portion of the premises where the meeting was held, and another correct list will be filed with the City Clerk and be open for inspection.

Notice is further given that the Board of Registry will also hold a second meeting on

Thursday, next preceding the day of the General Election,

being the

28th Day of October, '80.

and remain in session during the same hours as at its first for the purpose of revising and correcting the original register, of adding thereto the names of all persons entitled to the right of suffrage in the election district at the next ensuing general election, who shall appear in person before them, or shall be shown by the affidavit in writing of some voter in said ward or district to be a legal voter therein, and of erasing therefrom the name of any person, who, after a fair opportunity to be heard, shall be shown not to be entitled to vote therein by reason of non-residence or otherwise.

The proceedings of the Board of Registry will be opened to the public, and all persons entitled to the right of suffrage in the election will be entitled to be freely heard in relation to the correction and revision of the Registry.

### NOTICE OF ELECTION.

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

### Public Notice

is hereby given that an election will be held in the city of Hoboken on

Tuesday, November 2nd, '80

for the purpose of electing

Nine Electors for President and Vice President; also, a

Governor for the State of New Jersey.

Member of Congress for the Seventh Congressional District.

State Senator for the Seventh Senatorial District.

Surrogate for Hudson County.

Member of Assembly for the Seventh Assembly District.

The Judges of Election of the several districts will sit as a Board of Election at the following places, designated by the Board of Council:

First District, First Ward—No. 75 Washington street.

Second District, First Ward—Northeast corner of Park avenue and Second street.

Second Ward—No. 172 and 174 Washington street, (Odd Fellows' Hall.)

First District, Third Ward—No. 130 Clinton street.

Second District, Third Ward—No. 80 Seventh street, northeast corner of Park avenue.

First District, Fourth Ward—No. 143 Newark street.

Second District, Fourth Ward—No. 197 First street.

From 7 o'clock A. M. to 7 o'clock P. M. on above stated day.

ROBERT H. ALBERTS,

City Clerk.

## 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'N'G HYSON,

JAPAN, ENG. B'KF'ST,

GUNPOWDER, MIXED,

IMPERIAL, OLD HYSON.

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 simply 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.

## WHAT THE SKIPPER SAID.

BY MAX ADLER.

We were all sailing down along the Jersey coast in a yacht, and the greenhorns in the party were bothering the skipper with questions. We sighted a light-house, and Mr. Anderson, who hailed from Ohio and had never seen one before, asked what that was.

"That," said the skipper, rather scornfully, "is a light—a flash-light."

"What makes it flash?" inquired Mr. Anderson.

"Don't you know what makes it flash?" asked the skipper.

"No; what?"

"Well, you know what a lightning bug is, don't you? The government has a place for breeding them, over here at Egg Harbor. They've crossed them and crossed them, using the selected varieties every time, until now they turn out a lightning-bug as big as a goose, and bigger. I've seen 'em weigh from eighty to ninety pounds, and carrying an illuminated end that would make a locomotive head-light look like darkness—actually look as black as ink."

"How do they raise them?"

"Feed 'em on mosquitoes. A healthy bug'll eat half a bushel of New Jersey mosquitoes at a meal. Government employs boys to catch the mosquitoes in traps in the swamps. They keep the lightning-bugs in iron cages, on account of the heat. You put fifteen or twenty of 'em together and get 'em excited and they'll make it so hot in the cage in the coldest day in winter that the keepers have to put ice around the cages to prevent them from melting."

"How about the light-houses?"

"When the government wants to start a light-house, they make a requisition for a bug, and he is carried off in a cage, with a boy to stand behind and fan his fireworks so's to keep 'em cool. Then they put him on top of the light-house and set him at work. If he doesn't flash his light often enough, the man tickles him under the wing with a hoe-handle, or something, and when he persists in working in the day-time the keeper has to mesmerize him to prevent him from undermining his constitution."

"Wonderful!" said Mr. Anderson.

"I had no idea of such a thing!" said Mr. O'Brien.

The skipper seemed encouraged to go on, and try to do so little better.

"Yes," he said, "the whole thing is very curious. Now you wouldn't believe how long that light-house over there is?"

"How long?"

"Well, about eight or nine hundred yards. Possibly longer."

"No?"

"Yes. You see they began to build it in 1809. But the foundation was soft over on the beach there, and so the structure gradually sunk away. In about two years the lantern was only six feet above the ground. They had to build right on top of it, and as that made it heavier, of course it sank farther. One night the keeper accidentally overslept himself, and when he woke up the lantern was beneath the surface of the sand. It took nearly a whole day to dig him out. And so, you know, the government went on adding to the light-house year after year, and the building kept on sinking, until now you can go down stairs in that light-house well on to a mile toward the center of the earth. The inspector told me they would continue to build, just to see where it would go to. The board, I understand, rather expects ultimately to strike China, and to bring about an arrangement for having the whole of our tea trade with that country done up and down the stairs of that light-house! Be rough on the Pacific railroads, won't it?"

"Most extraordinary thing I ever heard of," exclaimed Mr. Anderson.

"I can hardly believe it," said Mr. O'Brien.

"I don't ask you to believe it," said the skipper. "I'm only giving you the facts, and you can do what you please with them. Now there's the Barnegat light; that was not built for a light-house. It was put there by a convulsion of nature."

"How?"

"Why, there was a man lived on that spot named William McGuigan, and he wanted to sink a well. He had to go two hundred and thirty-seven feet before he struck water; then he bricked the well in, and was satisfied. One night, thirteen months later, there was an earthquake along the coast here, and many supposed it was caused by volcanic action, for in the morning, when McGuigan went out to get a pitcher of water for breakfast, he found that his well had been shot up out of the ground and was standing at that very minute two hundred and twenty-six feet above the surface of his back-yard! Subsequently he went to Indiana, to live with his wife's mother, and he sold the well out to the Light-house Board, who put a staircase and a couple of boys in it, and to-day it's the finest light on the Jersey coast."

"It is queer," said Mr. Anderson, "that no notice of so remarkable an occurrence should have appeared in the papers."

"The papers!" exclaimed the skipper, contemptuously. "It's mighty little they know about what goes on down here! Did you ever see in any of them any account of the death of Thomas Shanahan, the keeper of the Absecon light, a few years ago? Well, sir, one night, while Shanahan was in the lantern, four flights of the stairs fell away from the top, and Shanahan was very much worried how to get down. When morning came he got desperate. He took the lightning-bug out of the lantern, straddled himself on its back, and stuck his pen-knife into it to make it fly."

"Did he get down safely?"

"He got down, but one leg accidentally rested against the hot end of the bug, and when he reached the ground his leg burned to a crisp, and he died in two hours. The bug flew over into the pines in Atlantic county and set fire to eight hundred thousand dollars' worth of timber."

"Awful!" ejaculated Mr. Anderson.

"Those keepers have a hard time, any way," said the skipper, as he jammed his helm hard-a-port. "I know one of 'em, over here at Long Beach, that is ruined for life—absolutely ruined."

"How?"

"Why, he's been going up and down those light-house stairs for twenty-two years, four times a day, and sticking close to work, taking no other exercise. What's the consequence? Consequence is that he can't walk straight to save his life! Forgotten how. He'll make fifteen or twenty circles in going across the street, and on Sundays he has to start one hour ahead of his wife, because he has so much farther to go; and even then, very often, church is half over and the collection taken up before he gets into his pew. I've known that man to walk eleven miles in going a distance of three-quarters of a mile, and the queer thing about it is that when he stands perfectly still it makes his head swim. Even his bedstead is swung on a pivot and revolved by clock-work. Says he must have it or he can't sleep a wink."

Mr. Anderson and Mr. O'Brien said nothing in reply, but they looked very thoughtful, and even sad, as the skipper dropped the sail and came alongside of the pair. He carried the joke a little too far.

"—Here's a letter," said Maloney, "from me gurrul, and would ye plaze be readin' it to me wid yer ize shut, that ye can't be leavin' me secrets."

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