

HOBOKEN ADVERTISER.

INDEPENDENT AND DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE.

VOL. VI. NO. 19.

HOBOKEN, N. J., DECEMBER 4, 1880.

PRICE ONE CENT.

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—The wind always finds something to blow about, even if it only blows about one's ears.

—"Clara," asked Tom, "what animal dropped from the clouds?" "The rain, dear," was the reply.

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"Go to shlap me babby,
Shet your eyes fer wanst—
Yer tho' image of yer daddy,
Go to sh—"

Arrah, ef yer don't shiet yer two eyes an' shtop yer howlin' thist blessid minnit I'll wring the neck o' ye—ye cross little, brat." Yes, it is very sweet.

How He Traveled.

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"You what," exclaimed Rob., "when you were abroad? Why, hang it, I have known you all your life, and to my certain knowledge you have never been out of Arkansas. I wouldn't bet that you were ever fifty miles from Little Rock."

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"I take you. Put up."

The money was given to a stake-holder.

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"Well, I have."

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The bet was decided in Mc-Squint's favor.

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Published Every Saturday by
MOYER & LUEHS
 34 Washington Street.
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—No CORRESPONDENCE will be published unless accompanied with the name of the writer. Not necessarily for publication, but as a matter of security to ourselves.

SUICIDE!

Hoboken, in proportion to its size and population, has furnished more suicides in the last decade than any city in the world, and why this should be is something, so far, "no feller can find out." Many of our local philosophers have puzzled their brain to solve this conundrum, but failed, and it is little wonder. When we know of instances where men have traveled thousands of miles and arrived here only to "shuffle off this mortal coil," it is indeed perplexing, and would appear as though Hoboken's reputation as the Mecca of suicides has been pretty thoroughly and extensively established. We had enjoyed a lull in these horrible sensations for some weeks and were inclined to believe that perhaps some more advantageous location had been discovered, when all at once, or rather, within one week, we are shocked with no less than three attempts, two of which were successful, and decidedly sad at that; not that we consider suicide, under any circumstances, a success, nor the conditions pleasant, but oftentimes the causes leading to the act are so distressing as to enlist the sympathy of the public, even while it pronounces the victims fools. We believe with the majority of the public that a man who takes his own life is a fool, yet will go further, and in so doing be more charitable, and pronounce such characters lunatics. We judge, from having known in life and seen prior to death several such unfortunates, that all men are insane at the particular moment that fits them for such an act, and we hope, for the sake of their hereafter, that our impressions are correct. The laws of the land will not hold responsible or punish a lunatic who kills a fellow-creature, because, being ignorant of the enormity of the crime, he is necessarily considered innocent. If the suicide is in the same condition it is not likely that a just and true Creator will hold him responsible for committing, in the eyes of society, a much lesser crime. However, while pursuing this course of reflection, we are endeavoring only to discover, if possible, some faint hope for the poor unfortunate who is so badly received in this life as to be almost forced out and afterward damned for going. It is not our intention to offer any prize or inducement, as it were, to self-destroyers. Neither will we endeavor to persuade them that Heaven is theirs by any means; but we do think that there must be some slight happiness or comfort somewhere for every soul, and as a general thing this class of unfortunates are not much blessed that way this side of the Styx. It would seem, under the circumstances, reasonable to expect some consideration on the other side, particularly if, as we

believe, the victim of his own rashness is out of his mind at the moment of such act. The Spiritualists have a rather happy way of locating the suicide in Spirit Land, as they term the "Sweet By and By." They claim that his only punishment is continually witnessing the happiness and glory of others about him, without being entitled to participate, owing to being present as an uninvited guest, or as one might feel who came where he was not wanted, yet cannot withdraw or rectify the mistake. His feelings are more acute, and this indeed must be a torture, which they claim is borne until the victim atones for his sin. We have another argument decidedly in favor of self-destruction, if our other plea of temporary insanity is accepted. We believe lunatics, at any stage, are very unhealthy adjuncts to society, and as soon as a man begins to brood on the subject of killing, we prefer, by all means, for the safety of the community at large, that he starts on himself, and makes it a success also. If there is not any hope whatever for the suicide, we would not be surprised to find the unfortunates inclined that way displaying a preference for murder, which has been lately, through the looseness of the laws and ingenuity and influence of lawyers, made a success. It does not seem reasonable to us, but the murderer now a-days, during his imprisonment, is lionized, and, as in the Cox case, secures the sympathy, accompanied by floral offerings, and enjoys the presence of so called Christians of both sexes, many of whom even move in the same circle as the victim. To our mind, this class, by their maudlin generosity and prostitution of charity, are becoming parties to the crime, after the act, and almost offering premiums to others to go and kill women. This, however, is only a portion of the farge, for if, by some accident, or owing to the state of the political atmosphere, it is necessary to hang a negro because a white man has been, or is to be sacrificed, or vice versa, the victim is, according to the assurances of the administration of God's Divine laws, shipped direct to Kingdom Come, as a reward for his killing, while his victim received no flowers, and, from what we are taught to believe, goes below, simply because he or she was so unfortunate as to be killed. To close, the murderer, we know, is lionized on earth, and, the supposition is, glorified in Heaven after sacrificing another life. We think the unfortunate who, in a moment of mental derangement, simply takes his own life, must stand some little chance, or things are not evenly conducted on the other side of the Eternal Ferry. Let it be understood we are making these assertions, and our logic is entirely based on the treatment of those characters to-day by some of the clergy and society in general, and we simply, between the two, favor the suicide, as we know he at least never repeats his offence, while murderers are offered excellent opportunities now-a-days of so doing.

PLEASE QUALIFY.

The question of running the boiler at school house No. 4 came up for discussion at the last meeting of the Board, owing to Janitor Sullivan presenting a claim for extra compensation for per-

forming such services. The janitor is not a regularly licensed engineer, but, it is understood, has very satisfactorily run the apparatus, and previous to taking such responsibility had undergone an examination before an expert machinist and engineer. While this course thoroughly fits Mr. Sullivan for the position, and while we don't doubt his ability, it does not in the slightest way relieve the members of the School Board from very grave responsibility, and should an accident occur, no matter from what cause, the janitor—if enough of him could be found—would be charged with incompetency, willful neglect, etc., and made to suffer anyhow. It is not a pleasant picture to draw, but wherever there is a boiler and machinery there are good chances for a break-down or blow-up, the latter generally taking the preference. While we hope to never experience any such disaster, it would be better for the man who is likely to have a hand in the blowing up of people to always carry legalized authority for so doing in the shape of a license, etc. We presume Mr. Sullivan will not hesitate to provide himself with such a certificate, and thereby ease the minds of many anxious citizens, who have much at stake in No. 4 school.

Home Again.

The Hon. Herman D. Busch, after a an absence of over two months, arrived home Thursday evening, and was tendered such a reception as must indeed have made the genial and good-natured Captain feel happy after his long absence from home and old friends. The Schuetzen and Lyra Societies, accompanied by a band of music escorted Mr. Busch from the railroad depot to his hotel on Hudson street, where, after a speech of welcome and a fitting response, the wanderer and his friends spent a few hours in social intercourse indulging in all the good things for which this popular hostelry is noted. The reunion was indeed a happy one, interspersed, as it was, with music, toasts, etc., which, however, proved only secondary to the good feelings apparent on every hand.

LACONICS.

—The Dennis F. Sullivan Association will give their first annual ball at Odd Fellows' Hall Monday evening.

—There will be a labor mass meeting at Odd Fellows' Hall to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Prominent gentlemen will speak.

—Next Wednesday evening the members of the School Board will begin an investigation of the charges made against the female principal of School No. 3 some weeks ago.

—Smith's Market, corner of Third and Garden streets, makes the finest display of poultry and game in town. It's almost as good as a square meal to just take a peep at them once in a while.

—Rev. D. R. Lowrie will preach in the First M. E. Church to-morrow at 10:30 A.M. and 7:30 P. M. Evening subject: "Enthusiasm." A popular song service will be held before the evening sermon.

—"Prince Achmet," as rendered by the artists of Rice Surprise Party has succeeded in crowding Haverly's Fourteenth street Theatre during the past week. Extraordinary attractions are promised for the Holidays.

—Russ' St. Domingo Bitters acts upon the kidneys, tones the system, purifies the blood, regulates the bowels, and sharpens the appetite. Price \$1 per quart bottle at all grocers, druggists and liquor dealers. Wholesale depot, 86-Cortlandt street, N. Y.

—W. N. Wood, known as the boy tragedian, will appear next week at the Windsor Theatre, New York, in the character of Jack Sheppard, which he has made famous. Mr. Wood has earned quite an enviable reputation during a short career, and will, no doubt, attract large audiences.

—The Jersey City *Argus* has again made a change in their Hoboken representative, and the agreeable John H. McCormack has been selected to cover this district. "Mack" is a genial, good fellow, thoroughly understanding his business, and besides is decidedly popular in this vicinity.

—Rudolph Bilkenroth, a Russian, shot himself through the head at the Hotel Amberg, early Sunday morning, and about the same time Charles Mede hung himself in a house at the corner of Ferry and Jefferson streets. Both unfortunates were dead when found and their bodies have been buried by friends.

—The John McMahon Association, named after our present Internal Revenue Collector, was reorganized Thursday evening by the election of the following officers: President, Joseph Kemp; Vice President, Isaac Ingleson; Secretary, A. S. Barnitt; Treasurer, Robert Parker; Sergeant-at Arms, Wm. Smith.

—A. P. Burbank, seconded by the favorable auspices under which he appeared at the First Baptist Church last Wednesday evening, drew a large audience. The entertainment was given for the benefit of the teachers' library fund, and proved both an artistic and financial success, the gifted humorist succeeding in entertaining about as select and critical an assemblage as Hoboken has turned out in some time.

—A long-needed improvement has just been inaugurated by the paving of the block on Garden, between Ferry and Newark streets. The work has so far progressed as to show a decided improvement on similar work in other parts of the city. The condition of this end of Garden street had long been an eye-sore to our citizens and a disgrace to our city, and the Councilmen are entitled to credit for obviating the nuisance.

—We are pleased to hear a very flattering report of the improved health of our friend Commodore Henry Offerman, who left this city for Charleston in quest of the same last month. Mr. Offerman had been suffering from rheumatism and was at one time prior to his departure very low. We learn he is so far recovered as to enter business in his new home and we know his numerous friends will rejoice with us at this happy result.

—The production of the operetta "Golden Hair and the Three Bears," at Stevens Institute some weeks ago gave such entire satisfaction that a request was made at the time for an additional representation. The request has been granted, and next Wednesday and Thursday evenings have been selected for a repetition at the same hall. The various parts are taken by local amateurs who, in some cases, might compare favorably with professionals.

—The fair and festival at Odd Fellows' Hall, for the benefit of the German Evangelical Church, which has been in progress for three days past, has been, so far, very generously attended, and the financial result will, it is understood, meet the expectations of its most sanguine supporters. The display of handiwork, articles of virtu and many useful and ornamental household articles, is equal to any ever seen heretofore. The remnants will be auctioned off without reserve this evening.

FRANK B. NICHOLS,

Wholesale dealer in

REFINED OIL.

297 Washington St.

Grocers and dealers supplied with Kerosene of all qualities at lowest possible rates. Orders for any number of barrels promptly filled.

Children Dancing

Madam Jurisch received her pupils and their parents at Kapp's Harmonia Hall, last Monday evening, to the number of about one hundred couples, and as usual entertained them in a manner which resulted in making all happy. The exhibitions of terpsichore by the little ones were the grand features of the evening, the little Misses Spohr, Schroeder and Harms, the latter only five years of age, displaying a proficiency and grace truly surprising. Madam Jurisch was justly proud of her pupils and they have indeed much to thank her for. About 11 o'clock the youngsters were well supplied with good things and in most cases were retired to their little beds. The festivities, however, continued until well on to daylight, and another success was scored for the accomplished professor, her pupils and school.

Rushin' Rusch.

While the members of No. 1 Truck were leaving their house Monday night, in response to a false alarm, or in other words, simply to have a run to amuse the boys, they ran the tongue of their machine through the side of a street car. Fortunately the car contained only one person, the genial Justice Rusch, who on this occasion proved himself a "ruscher" of the most pronounced type by "rushin'" out of the way. He does not particularly object to the boys having fun, but he and every other citizen most emphatically object to taking such risks, and this funny business should be put a stop to.

Good-By, Jimmy.

Mr. James R., son of our esteemed townsman Superintendent Van Pelt of the New York Post Office, has, we understand, been ordered to Chicago to manage a branch of the Lorillard house at that point. Mr. Van Pelt, though quite a young man, is an old and trusted employee of the Lorillards, and his selection for so important a trust proves beyond doubt his efficiency and worthiness as well as the great confidence reposed in him by his employers. Mr. Van Pelt leaves for his new home on Monday, and we know many will echo our sentiments when we wish him a *bon voyage* and continued success.

The New York Aquarium

The New York Aquarium has been crowded for some weeks past, the principal attraction being Baron Seeman, the unrivaled magician whose equal has certainly never been seen in New York. Some of the many deceptions practiced by the performer seem incredible. The woolly baby elephants, ant bears, and chimpanzee are the only living specimens of these animals in this country and are indeed worth a visit. It would be impossible to give any idea of the variety and number of wonders in the piscatorial department, but it is recognized as the finest in the United States.

Weber's Germania Garden.

Weber, of the Germania Garden, promises new attractions in rapid succession all through the holidays. Mr. Weber has never yet deceived his patrons, and we have no doubt he will do as he says in this instance. The company for next week is a very strong one, and comprises the Sheehan Brothers, Bobby and Alice Daly, Miss Berger, Miss Lavinia, and Miss Braham. The house is nightly crowded, and we advise our friends in quest of a little recreation combined with good lager to visit the Germania Garden.

Hudson Lodge Concert.

The second annual concert and hop of the Hudson Lodge, Knights of Honor, of Union Hill, will take place at Ruth's Hall on next Thursday evening. Several promi-

nent officials have been invited, and have signified their intention to be present. Wm. C. Morris, Grand Dictator of New Jersey, will deliver an appropriate address, and, judging from his knowledge of lodge matters, his remarks will prove instructive and interesting.

The Original Tennesseans.

The Original Tennesseans gave one of their delightful entertainments at the German M. E. Church Tuesday evening. Long before the hour announced for the opening the building was so crowded as to necessitate a discontinuance of ticket selling. This is, indeed, flattering. Mr. Frank Miller, the enterprising manager, is so well pleased with the reception accorded his troupe that he hopes to visit us again at an early date with even a greater attraction.

NEW YORK AQUARIUM, THIRTY-FIFTH Street and Broadway.

Last Week of BARON SEEMAN The Unrivaled Magician.

The Aquarium Departments as complete as ever. Two Woolly Dwarf Elephants, (the only ones ever seen in this country). Two Living Ant Bears. Two Living Chimpanzees, and other curiosities too numerous to be mentioned. Performances daily at 8 P. M. Wednesday and Saturday matinee at 2. Admission, 25c. Reserved seats, 50c. and 75c.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENTS managed. Difficult dramatic characters personated. Church entertainments a specialty. Scenery to let, and all dramatic business attended to. Address, JOHN W. BESSELL, Care HOBOKEN ADVERTISER.

SMILEY'S First National Boot & Shoe Store

192 WASHINGTON STREET. Contains the largest and most varied assortment of Boots and Shoes in Hudson County at the lowest cash prices.

R. A. ANDERSON, Painter and Paper Hanger, 126 WASHINGTON ST., Hoboken.

N. B.—Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Shades, Neatafoot Oil, Oil Cloth, etc. The largest and finest collection of Picture Frames in the city.

MEYER'S Hotel and Restaurant, (Formerly Unrein's), 125 Washington Street, Cor. of Third, Near the Hamburg and Bremen Docks, HOBOKEN. Thuringia Bier a Specialty. Rooms with or without board.

CON'S OYSTER HOUSE 175 Washington St., Hoboken. Families and Parties Supplied.

THE Latest Arrival.

New Crop Teas

Selected Coffees JUST ARRIVED. Excellent New Crop Teas.

OOLONG, Y'NG HYSON, JAPAN, ENG. B'KFST, 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 ONE 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 Vesay 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.

SANDERS & CARROLL, Masons and Builders, Cor. 10th St. & Park Ave. Hoboken.

WALLACE'S Dancing Academy, Prof. J. Wallace & Daughter Have re-opened their DANCING ACADEMY at the FRANKLIN LYCEUM, Bloomfield St., near 8th, Hoboken, and will 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.

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.

JERSEY'S LATEST.

A Bloomfield Man's Invention which he Thinks Might Prevent Some Divorces.

A man living near Bloomfield has contrived an arrangement by the use of which he is enabled to get an hour or more of extra sleep in the morning, and in other ways he finds it of great benefit. In many ways it takes the place of a domestic servant. The gentleman has thought out and put into practical working an idea that occurred to him about a year ago. He is awakened in the morning by a shrill whistle. He at once gets out of bed, for he knows what that whistle means. It tells him that all is ready for him to get breakfast. He dresses and goes into the kitchen, and there he finds a bright, fresh fire, a teakettle full of boiling water, and other conveniences for preparing his morning meal. All this is accomplished by means of an alarm clock with weights, a piece of wire, a sheet of sand paper, and some matches. Paper, wood, and coal are put into the grate of his cooking stove, and a teakettle filled with water, and having a tiny whistle fitted into the nozzle of the kettle, is placed on the stove. By setting the alarm in the clock he can have a fire at any time he wishes. When the alarm in the clock goes off, a weight falls and hits the wire; the wire moves and scrapes the matches fastened to it on the sand paper; the matches light the paper in the stove, the paper fires the wood and coal, and soon a fire is under way. In a little while the water in the teakettle boils, and then the tiny whistle gives the note of warning that everything is ready and it is time to get up.

"Simple thing, and yet what a comfort it is," the inventor says. "There is no getting up for me now an hour before breakfast, losing that amount of sleep, and then waiting around for breakfast. The arrangement costs next to nothing, and it is as trustworthy as anything in this world. I have not had it patented yet. Some persons advise me to, and perhaps I may. I haven't any for sale; got it up entirely for my own comfort and convenience, and it has more than repaid me already. But just think, if it were in general use it would save many hard words and do away with considerable domestic unhappiness among poor people. Doubtless it might have a tendency to make a better feeling between some men and their wives, by settling the vexing question as to who should get up in the morning and build the fire. Out of this question alone many divorce suits grow, and this arrangement would prevent them."

An Alderman's Great Sorrow.

There is an Alderman in Detroit who knows a bale of hay when he sees it as well as any man living. He was passing up Michigan avenue the other day, when he came across a small group of friends. They had perhaps been waiting for him, knowing that he would pass that way about that hour. They were standing near a bale of hay marked "210 pounds," and beside the bale stood a flat chested, slim-waisted, consumptive-looking youth of 20 summers, who kept spitting on his hands and saying he would shoulder the bale or die in the attempt.

"I've bet ten dollars that he can't," remarked one of the group to the Alderman, as he came to a halt.

"Why, he must be a fool!" replied the official, as he looked from the man to the hay.

"I can't eh?" queried the consumptive. "You dasn't put up \$10 that I can't shoulder this 'ere hay and carry it across the street and back."

Nothing but chain-lightning could have beat the movements of that Alderman in pulling out an "X" and placing it in the hands of a stakeholder. When all was ready

the consumptive spit on his hands, shouldered the bale and took his walk. The end of the Alderman's tongue was in sight, and his eyes could have been stepped on as the dying youth returned to the curb, dropped the bale and took the money.

"Lemme see that hay?" whispered the official as consciousness finally returned.

He walked up to the bale, gave it a heave, and it went rolling over. Then he picked it up and hefted it, got red clear back to the collar-button, and walked off without a word. The consumptive was only half a day fixing up the sham bale with sticks and papers and a little hay, and \$10 is good pay for half a day's work.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Reflections on the Man in the Moon.

"Are you the general passenger agent of this road?"

The inquirer was a young man who seemed terribly in earnest. His hair was long, his clothes shabby genteel, and his remarks were addressed to the manager of one of our leading trunk lines.

"Yes, sir. What can I do for you?"

"I would like to pass to Baltimore by the way of Cleveland."

"On what account?"

"I am an inventor, sir."

"Who are you?"

"J. Edison Herstel, of Oshkosh."

"Don't know you. What have you invented?"

The young man looked around uneasily, and said:

"Are we alone?"

"We are; proceed."

Lowering his voice to the key of a stage whisper, he said:

"I am the inventor of the 'Lunscope.'"

"Lun what?"

"The 'Lunscope,' the most remarkable invention of the nineteenth century."

"What is it for?"

"Why, it is an optical reflectometer, whereby I can throw the term St. Jacobs Oil in scintillating letters across the face of moon."

A peculiar scintillation was observable around the corners of the official's eyes, but otherwise his countenance was perfectly mobile.

"I have just come," continued the inventor, "from a confidential interview with Mr. Peter Van Schaack, of the 'Old Salamander Drug House.' I intrusted my secret to him. He commends me to you most warmly. And he seems as confident as I am that the invention will save over \$300,000 a year in news paper advertising to the proprietors of St. Jacob's Oil—the Great German Remedy. Please write out the pass at once. I may be able to overtake Messrs. A. Vogeler & Co.'s advertising manager at Cleveland on his way East. I will let them have the invention for \$200,000, which is very low."

"Young man," said the official, rising and slowly stroking his beard, "this corporation cannot become a party to casting reflections upon any one—not even so luny an individual as the man in the moon. Your 'scope' does not come within our scope and all I can do is to pass you to the outer atmosphere. Good day."—*Chicago Times.*

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PATENT

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

A. PAUL, Manager.

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GREAT BARGAINS IN

MEN'S READY-MADE CLOTHING.

100 Styles Suits from	- - -	8 to \$20.
10 Styles Overcoats from	- - -	4 to \$20.
50 Styles Ulsters from	- - -	5 to \$20.
25 Styles Reversibles and Ulsterettes	- - -	12 to \$18.
100 Styles Pants	- - -	2 to \$6.

We guarantee the above prices to be 33 per cent. lower than any house in New York.

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CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

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CUTLERY AND PLATED WARE,

STUDENT LAMPS & FANCY VASE LAMPS.

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