

# THE ARROW

SHOT FROM SHORT HILLS.

No. 7. NEW SERIES.

SEPTEMBER, 1882.

PRICE, 5 CENTS.

## Railroad Time-Table.

Trains from New York to Short Hills leave Christopher street and Barclay street ferries at 7.30, 10.10, 9.10 and 11.10 A. M.; 2.30, 3.50, 4.30, 5.20 (Express), 5.50, 6.30, 7.45, 10 P. M.; and 12 P. M. on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Returning to New York at 7, 7.20, 8.06, 8.35, 9.55 A. M.; 12.05, 1.51, 5.13, 6.50, 8.46 P. M. (Horse cars run between Union square, N. Y., and Christopher street Ferry.)

Distance, 18 miles. Excursion Tickets, 85 cents. Commutation Tickets, \$78 per year.

Short Hills Post Office, Western Union Telegraph Office and D. L. & W. Express Office at Depot.

THE rail-road tracks have been doctored in the vicinity of the depot.

DE LANCEY CLEVELAND, Esq., sails to-day (Tuesday,) for Europe on the Arizona.

THE Rev. Dr. Clover has received a call from the Episcopal church at Port Jervis, N. J.

A SIDEWALK is badly needed between the Music Hall and the termination of the park walk in front of "Greystone."

THE crowning ambition of the storm on Saturday appeared to be the effort to squeeze eleven feet of water into a ten foot cellar.

IF the proposed church at Short Hills would only throw her protecting arms around the watermelon patches and orchards in the vicinity she would satisfy a long-felt want.

OUT of a total assessment of \$18,814 for Milburn township, Short Hills pays \$4,030.92; so we don't appear to be so much of a drag upon our mamma as the old lady seems to imagine.

IF those at all interested in the success of THE ARROW would take advantage of its advertising columns, both in buying and selling, the chances of having our bills delivered at the county poor house will be materially lessened.

DORA DE SMITH is still away summering, and apparently out of the reach of mails. We beg the kind indulgence of our readers. How any girl in her senses can deliberately throw away \$500 (the sum we pay Miss De Smith for each letter, if we pay a cent) is entirely outside of and beyond our comprehension.

A FAIR correspondent wishes to know why we don't "go back and be as funny as the first ARROWS were." Dear one, we were then desultory and irresponsible, misunderstood and hunted down generally by both our subscribers, who wanted points on our jokes, and so we turned serious, and have a mission, and all that sort of thing. But even now, dear, we are not as bilious as we look.

HAVE A LITTLE

## PATIENCE?

You will need it before you get through with the following

## PROGRAMME

OF THE

### INFORMALS' PERFORMANCE,

No. 16,

SHORT HILLS MUSIC HALL,

Wednesday Evening, September 27, 1882,

when will be presented to a number of horror stricken spectators a brutal mutilation of Gilbert & Sullivan's Oscarwildism, entitled:

## Patience; or Bunthorne's Bride.

The scenes selected will be given in a style of Oriental magnificence, with

Scenery by RAFAELLO DA VINCI,  
Mechanical effects, including Stumps, by RUSSELL,  
Gas by the COLLECTOR of the Township,  
Costumes on Tick, and  
CHARACTERS BY THE OLD GANG.

### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

<i>Bunthorne</i>	Mr. C. T. ROOT.
<i>Grosvenor,</i>	Mr. G. M. S. HOFFON.
<i>Colonel,</i>	Mr. T. R. CHARLES.
<i>Duke,</i>	Mr. G. S. H. MURDOCK.
<i>Major,</i>	Mr. C. A. RICH.
<i>Chorus of Dragoons,</i>	Messrs. R. A. ALONZO and H. G. M. SNOW.
<i>Patience,</i>	Miss CORNELIA WOODRUFF.
<i>Lady Jane,</i>	Mrs. J. R. PITCHER.
<i>Angela,</i>	Mrs. W. I. RUSSELL.
<i>Saphir,</i>	Mrs. C. T. ROOT.

### SYNOPSIS by DION B——T.

#### ACT I.

Slow but sure music.

"The magic of our love"—Arrival of Jane—"Fools!"—Song and chorus, by Patience—Silent Carol, by Angela and Saphir—Dispersion of Maidens—Gathering of the Clans—George seeks the Duke—Arrival of Duke—Taffy—Appearance of Bunthorne—Despair of the Poet—Recipe for Estheticism—Small talk—More small talk—Blasted hopes—"I go"—Terrible exit—Saphir and Patience—The Vow—Sudden appearance of Grosvenor—Love—"Willow Waly"—More Despair.

(Lucid interval of five minutes.)

#### ACT II.

Masquerading Dragoons—An angular trio—Entrance of Rapturous Maidens—Esthetic confabulation—"By sections of threes—Rapture!"—A somewhat complicated Song and Dance.

(Another moment of Blessed Relief.)

#### ACT III.

The banks of the Beautiful Lake—Poems that touch the heart—"A Silver Churn?"—Love and Duty—"Crushed again!"—The Interrupted Soloquy—Good advice from Jane—"Sing bah! to you!"—Thrilling scene between Bunthorne and Grosvenor—"Victory! I triumph!"—Restoration of the Esthetic Equilibrium—Mild finale.

Should this deplorable performance be permitted to die a natural death, the afflicted audience may hope for a let-up at about 9:45. Curtain rises reluctantly at 8:30.

N. B.—All claims for damages must be presented within ten days.

THE Rev. Mr. Holcomb, who has been preaching at St. Stephen's during the past few months, has received an invitation from that church to remain in its pulpit for a year. He will probably establish himself there permanently.

THE Union Sunday School is holding regular services in the Music Hall, at 3:30 P. M. At a meeting for the election of officers, the following were appointed: Superintendent, Rev. A. B. Rich, D.D.; Assistant-Superintendent, A. B. Jennings; Treasurer, Wm. I. Russell; Secretary, Miss Emily Campbell; Librarian, Jas. R. Pitcher; Committees for the selection of books and music were also appointed.

Dr. Rich will have charge of the adult class

AGAIN Capt. Shaw, of the London fire brigade is in this country receiving the homage which he considers due him. We wonder if those who dog his footsteps and hurl encomiums after him as he leaves our principal cities, read his letter to the London *Times* just after the Chicago fire? When the tidings of the conflagration were telegraphed to Europe, and when every heart was full of sympathy, and every man's hand in his pocket, this fellow rushed into print with an I-told-you-so letter, in the most wretchedly poor taste imaginable. No, Mr. Capt. Shaw. Instead of slyly peering at you, casting looks endearing at you; we say pooh! pooh! and bah! to you, ignoble Capt. Shaw.

THE announcement that a school for little folks is to be started in Short Hills, will be about the pleasantest piece of news it has been THE ARROW's good fortune to chronicle. We undertook to calculate the number that such a movement would benefit, and nearly perished in the attempt, it being a well-known fact that the memory of man runneth not to the contrary of a greater number of children to the square inch than has Short Hills.

The school which Mrs. Geo. H. Rosé will open on the 9th of October, in one of the rooms of the Music Hall, ought to have been established long ago—although we do not propose to scold the present for the sins of the past. We refer simply to the longstanding necessity for such a school, and now that the good time has arrived, we trust the movement may be heartily sustained. And the way to sustain is to sustain.

In such a school as the one proposed, there are requirements, not limited to scholarly attainments on the part of the teacher, and these have been freely bestowed upon the gentle lady who has set herself the delicate task of teaching and training little children.

**THE ARROW,**  
 SEPTEMBER, - 1882.  
 ISSUED MONTHLY.

THE ARROW will be sent to any address one year, post paid, for 50 cents.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of One Dollar per inch; Five Dollars per half column.

Address:

**THE ARROW,**  
 SHORT HILLS, N. J.

Subscriptions will also be received by L. C. GOODRICH, P. M.

Correspondents desiring information about Short Hills, will please address GOUV. K. HASWELL, Esq., Short Hills, N. J.

THE present governor of the State of New York, who was an unsuccessful candidate for renomination, was three years ago very warmly indorsed by his present detractors. He proved in some notable instances true to the people as against the corporations. His action in these matters made it seem wise to Mr. Jay Gould, assisted by his attorney, Mr. Roscoe Conkling, to secure his defeat, and teach him and all future governors the danger of thwarting him in his plans. Mr. Conkling was, perhaps, none the less willing to aid in the warfare on Governor Cornell, because of his own experience in his recent attack on the late president. The most humiliating part of it all is the fact that Gould has actually triumphed, and a governor of the State of New York has been defeated by a speculator, because he opposed and defeated his schemes. Secretary Folger, the successful candidate, has on the whole a respectable record, though he evidently has little faith in the old saw about "a rolling stone."

The Democrat about whom we are speaking is Mr. Grover Cleveland, of Buffalo, who was elected mayor of that city in November last, receiving a great many Republican votes. So far as his record is known he seems much the same kind of man as the young mayor of Brooklyn, Mr. Seth Low.

With the present arrogant pretensions of the old-machine men in both parties, there is some encouragement in the occasional appearance in politics of upright, successful, practical men, like Messrs. Low and Cleveland.

The events of the last month (with the Star Route trial fresh in mind), certainly seem to warrant us in saying that no one who desires the purification and lifting up of politics, need give over work on the excuse that there is nothing remaining to be done. Surely the times are ripe for new men and new measures. There are thousands waiting, and anxious to follow the honest and capable leaders. Now that the Honorable Jay A. Hubbell has failed of renomination, we are in a position to look higher.

It was a surprise to many to learn that Dr. Rosé has decided to give up his residence in Short Hills, he having been selected to take charge of the South Orange Academy. In this school he will find some advantages not possible to introduce at "The Heights." The building is a fine one, containing four large rooms and four recitation rooms, steam heat, physical apparatus, etc. The school will open on the 2d of Oct.

Dr. Rosé will have full control of the institution, and will continue his boarding as well as day school.

The organization of Christ Church, Short Hills, was effected on Wednesday evening, Sept. 19th, at a meeting held in the Music

Hall. The officers chosen were: Senior Warden, John H. Bradbury; Junior Warden, De Lancey Cleveland; Vestrymen, Stewart Hartshorn, Wm. M. Deen, James R. Pitcher, Devereau Toler, and George H. Rosé. Mr. Deen, who has acted as Secretary of the preliminary organization, read a paper which gave the history of the new parish from the beginning of the movement down to the present time, and rehearsed in detail both the bright and somber experiences of those interested in the success of the undertaking. Although that part of the lower hall in which it is proposed to assemble for the present is not fully finished, the first service will probably be held there on Sunday, Oct. 1st.

THE freshet at Milburn on Saturday, Sept. 23d, resulted in damage which cannot fall far short of \$1,000. From 1 o'clock until midnight the main street, together with the sidewalks between the Episcopal Church and the Springfield line, were completely flooded. Passage on foot was simply impossible, and people going to Springfield as well as those living in the vicinity of the flooded district, were obliged to take carriages through the torrent that rushed three feet deep along the public way. Some idea of the strength of the stream may be gathered from the fact that a boat containing four young men was upset in the road below the hat factory and the occupants nearly drowned. The cause of the freshet was the inability of the channel back of the factory to carry off the immense amount of water flowing over the dams from the ponds above.

To the Editor of THE ARROW:

Dear Sir: Can you inform some anxious readers why we have to pay year after year so unreasonable a poll tax as \$4? The writer has inquired of some of his fellow sufferers but can elicit from them only a general opinion that the old war purposes for which this heavy tax was imposed have been, or ought to have been, fulfilled long ago, and that the continuance of this levy at its present size is an imposition of taxes in more senses than one. Please enlighten us if you can, and thereby greatly oblige  
 ONE OF US.

(This tax appears to be a legitimate one, so far as its origin is concerned. It is nothing more nor less than a bounty tax imposed during the war. The county assumed the burden of sending to the field the necessary substitutes to fill its quota when the draft exempted men drawn; and to meet this expense the poll tax of \$4 was originated.)

Just what the amount of the original substitute war debt was, we do not know, but on May 6th last, it amounted to \$1,577,700. On that date there was in the sinking fund provided for the redemption of the bonds, the sum of \$193,470.67; and the securities are worth about \$10,000 more than their par value, leaving the sum of about \$1,374,000 to be raised by the operation of this special tax. The annual income from the tax is between \$60,000 and \$70,000, so it looks as though our children and our children's children will be able to take a hand in this pleasant little reminiscence.

For the imposition of this tax the freehold-

ers are in no way responsible, nor can they increase the income therefor, save by judicious management and a steady hand to guard against any part of the fund being diverted into other channels; and the latter, with Mr. Renwick upon the board would, we imagine, be a rather hazardous and unsuccessful undertaking.—ED.)

**AN OPEN QUESTION.**

Editor THE ARROW:

Sir: It has been suggested that Short Hills will soon be, if it is not already, big enough to become incorporated as a township by itself.

There can be no harm in a free discussion of the subject. Perhaps THE ARROW may think proper to invite such discussion. JERSEY.

SHORT HILLS, Sept. 19, 1882.

**TOWNSHIP MATTERS.**

THERE is not much of general interest in township matters. The collectors of the back taxes of 1880 and 1881, are doing well. The Township Committee has requested a Justice of the Peace to issue an alias tax warrant for the unpaid taxes of 1879 directed to Edwin A. Barber. There are a few of our citizens that seem to think that the committee is over zealous in collecting the unpaid taxes of former years, and abuse the committee because they are compelled to pay up. There are in possession of the Township several unredeemed certificates of sales of real estate sold in 1880, for the tax of 1878, and bought by the treasurer for the benefit of the inhabitants of the township. The time within which such real estate can be redeemed expires on the 20th day of October, 1882. Although the town has held such certificates for two years, the township has received no benefit from such lands. The law provides that where the Township Committee have purchased for the benefit of the inhabitants, no deed is necessary, but the said inhabitants shall hold and enjoy such lands to the end of the term named therein, under said original certificate, with the like privileges and effect in all things as though a deed therefor had been given. The Township Committee's duty in this matter is plain. The regular monthly meeting of the Township Committee will be held on the first Saturday in October.

**WANTED: A LIBRARY.**

Editor of THE ARROW:

Dear Sir: From time to time rumors have reached me that a Library is to be started in Short Hills. Why should it always be rumor, and never fact?

We ought to have a Library, the interests of the place demand it. This little settlement should stand as high from an intellectual point of view, as it does topographically. No time and means are spared to make it all that one could desire in the way of enjoyment and sociability. Why can we not do as much in the other direction?

Are our minds so thoroughly cultivated, and our memories so filled with important facts, that we need no aids?

There must be many simple, and, with the cooperation of all, inexpensive methods of starting a Library. Will not some one suggest, through the columns of this paper, ways and means?

Do not let this rumor break out as an epidemic each year!

SHORT HILLS, Sept. 11.

NEMO.

## THE BALDHEADED TYRANT.

Oh! the quietest home on earth had I,  
No thought of trouble, no hint of care;  
Like a dream of pleasure the days fled by,  
And peace had folded her pinions there.  
But one day there joined in our household band  
A bald-headed tyrant from No-man's-land.

Oh, the despot came in the dead of night,  
And no one ventured to ask him why;  
Like slaves we trembled before his might,  
Our hearts stood still when we heard him cry;  
For never a soul could his power withstand,  
That bald-headed tyrant from No-man's-land.

He ordered us here, and he sent us there—  
Though never a word could his small lips speak—  
With his toothless gums, and his vacant stare,  
And his helpless limbs so frail and weak,  
Till I cried in a voice of stern command,  
"Go up, thou bald-head from No-man's-land!"

But his abject slaves they turned on me;  
Like the bears in Scripture, they'd rend me there,  
The while they worshipped with bended knee  
The ruthless wretch with the missing hair;  
For he rules them all with relentless hand,  
This bald-headed tyrant from No-man's-land.

Then I searched for help in every clime,  
For peace had fled from my dwelling now,  
Till I finally thought of old Father Time,  
And low before him I made my bow,  
"Wilt thou deliver me out of his hand,  
This bald-headed tyrant from No-man's-land?"

Old Time he looked with a puzzled stare,  
And a smile came over his features grim;  
"I'll take the tyrant under my care:  
Watch what my hour-glass does to him;  
The veriest humbug that ever was planned  
"Is this same bald-head from No-man's-land."

Old Time is doing his work full well—  
Much less of might does the tyrant wield;  
But, ah! with sorrow my heart will swell  
And sad tears fall as I see him yield.  
Could I stay the touch of that shriveled hand,  
I would keep the bald-head from No-man's land.

For the loss of peace I have ceased to care;  
Like other vassals, I've learned, forsooth,  
To love the wretch who forgot his hair,  
And hurried along without a tooth.  
And he rules me, too, with his tiny hand,  
This bald-headed tyrant from No-man's-land.

—Mary E. Vandyme in *Old Harper's*.

## A PRACTICAL ILLUSTRATION.

CHICAGO, ILLS., September 5th, 1882.

JAS. R. PITCHER, Secretary,  
United States Mutual Accident Association,  
409 Broadway, N. Y.

DEAR SIR: Yours of August 29th, enclosing draft for \$5,000 in payment of my husband's certificate in your association is received. Allow me to express my heartfelt thanks and appreciation of your prompt and kind remittance and very gentlemanly correspondence. I only hope and trust that your grand association will continue to thrive and prosper, and that thousands will follow the noble example of my husband, in providing an accident insurance in your association. I cannot feel too grateful for his generous provision, and any good words from me in praise of your noble association, will be cheerfully and gladly given, I assure you.

Respectfully yours,

HARRIET M. BADGER,  
117 Winchester Ave.,  
Chicago, Ill.

EARLY to bed and early to rise doesn't always make a man wise. Archbishop Whateley was one day asked if he rose early. He replied that once he did, but he was so proud all the morning and so sleepy all the afternoon that he determined never to do it again.

## A BOTANICAL CORRESPONDENT.

Dear Mr. Editor: There is something that has troubled me all summer, and now I am going to unburden my heart into your sympathizing ear, so to speak, and ask you to help me if you can. I am only a poor, weak woman, and I do so love flowers and plants of all kinds that it does seem as if I couldn't stand it to see the great naughty horses trample down and almost kill the dear little tender grasses and great strong waving plants that grow so splendidly in all our Short Hills streets. It is quite enough for the delicate *sorrelis souribus*, the modest *pusteyana*, the stately *mulleinum*, and the spreading *ragweedensis*, to have to force their upward way through the gullied stones which sprinkle the deep soft sand of our roads, without meeting further discouragement in the shape of horses' hoofs, and even, I grieve to say, the careless feet and canes of thoughtless pedestrians. Cannot you, Mr. Editor, through your powerful columns, call the attention of our people to their unthinking barbarism in this respect? I believe they will only need to be reminded. Why, even our kindly Mr. Hartshorn, who I am sure would never knowingly permit one of these plants to be disturbed, will sometimes drive by my house, evidently in a brown study, and will let his wheels run right over the beautiful vegetation, apparently without a pang. Now do take this matter up Mr. ARROW and point out a remedy for this state of things. How would it do to have a lot of nice plain signs posted along the middle of our verdant streets reading, "Beware of the Botany," or something like that? But then I am only a foolish girl, and, of course, you can think of something better than my silly suggestions. I am in a dreadful hurry to see what you will say in your next paper about it. Yours,  
FLORA.

## SPRINGFIELD ITEMS.

THE fall term of the public school began Monday, September 4, under very favorable circumstances; the new Principal, D. R. Runyon, has already demonstrated the fact that discipline is the first essential of success, and has adopted, and will enforce, rules and regulations that will tend to elevate the character and standing of the school.

The move in real estate that was noticeable during the spring months still continues, and several changes reported. Mr. Lushman, of New York, has purchased the Curley place, and will move here this fall. Property suitable for manufacturing purposes is also in demand.

Three hat shops have been built since the last report and are now all filled; the new shop being built by Mr. Wickman, on his property recently purchased, is rapidly nearing completion, and is a large two-story frame, 25 by 80 feet, with basement, and will be used for finishing only; a building 25 by 30, of brick, for engine, boiler, etc., is also to be built; when completed he will employ about 60 to 75 hands.

There is a movement now talked of, which, if carried out successfully, will be of vast importance to the entire community. The movement in question is the drainage of all the low, marshy or swampy land in the township; the first to be done is all that portion lying north of the main street, beginning at a point on the west of the town, at the Mill race, and running to the Rahway river at the east of the township. This is recommended by the Board of Health as necessary to the public health, and will be done by virtue of an act of the Legislature as passed, March 24, 1881.

The provisions of the act are fully stated, and provides, among other things, that any two freeholders who deem it necessary to the public health, can petition the Court of Common Pleas of the county, who shall appoint three commissioners and a civil engineer to make the survey, order the work done, assess the cost on the owners of the lands reclaimed, and if sufficient cannot be had from that source, then the balance shall be levied on the whole township. This movement will be of incalculable benefit to the whole community, and it is earnestly hoped it may be done without delay.

As the lands to be drained are in three townships, Milburn, Union, and Springfield, the cost will fall lightly (comparatively) on all. The act is entitled, "An act to provide for drainage when the same is necessary to the public health," and can be found on page 195, chapter 158, P. L. of 1881.

The tax rate for 1882, will be \$1.85, which is considerably less than for years past.

—An "almanac of music" states that since the year 1600 to the present day no less than 40,000 operas have been performed, of which 11,000 were Italian. All the Italian ones were performed in this town last year, and only one Italian and a monkey appeared in each opera.

## THE NEW TAXES.

Editor of THE ARROW.

Sir: Assuming that the Tax Bills will be the burden of your next number, we will promise to be brief in our communication, wishing only to add a word to swell the universal protest.

What have we done that we should be confronted with such a footing? We have not had a conscience of any crime of such magnitude. Or, what has the town done for us, newcomers to Short Hills, to justify such a thrust of her official hand into our shallow purses?

Does she point to these beautiful hills and valleys, as lovely as those of Eden? Yes, by the action of prehistoric drift, and the good will of Stewart Hartshorn. But what has she done to give them worth? What educational or religious advantages, libraries, lyceums, roads, sidewalks, shade-trees, or ornamental shrubbery, the things that give worth to real estate in any place, has she furnished us to justify such extraordinary taxation?

Especially, what has created an indebtedness on our part to the county to give her a claim to the greater half of it?

We supposed we had gotten beyond the scourge of rings in fleeing from the city to the country. If not, it would be interesting to know who compose them, and what use is to be made of the money. Perhaps some of your readers have been behind the scenes, and can give us light, if not comfort. We wait for revelations.

A. E. R.

Short Hills, September 11, 1882.

## PLUNDER.

"STUDENT" wants to know what kind of a bird was the dodo? From the fact that the species is entirely extinct, we suppose it was the fabled spring chicken, of which we still hear so often and see so never.—  
*Burlington Hawkeye.*

"No, papa, I do not wish to marry yet. What I want is a man who does not drink, smoke, chew, snuff, go out nights, gamble, bet, over-eat, etc., in short, a man with no vices, and one who is always good." "My daughter," said Mr. Dusenberry, "you are but a stranger here; Heaven is your home."

"Your husband is sick a good sight of late, ben't he?" remarked a southern Illinois woman to another one day this week. "Yes," answered the wife, "he's got tuk down mighty hard with thim 'ere ager shakes agin." "I shud think it 'ud be sorter distressin' like ter have him 'round the house," remarked the other sympathizingly, "spec'ly when yer at house-cleanin'." "Wall, so it would be," replied the wife in self-consoling tones, "but when he's got inter one of his chills, and I want the rag-carpet shuc, yer see he's a powerful smart hand ter hitch onto it."

Remember, though box in the plural makes boxes,  
The plural of ox should be oxen, not oxes;  
And remember, though fleece in the plural is fleeces,  
That the plural of goose is not geeses nor geeces;  
And remember, though house in the plural is houses,  
The plural of mouse should be mice and not mouses;  
Mouse, it is true, in the plural is mice,  
But the plural of house should be houses, not lice;  
And foot, it is true, in the plural is feet,  
But the plural of root should be roots and not reet.

## REAL ESTATE

ORANGE, N. J., (and Vicinity) A SPECIALTY.  
PROPERTIES FOR SALE AND RENT.

EDWARD P. HAMILTON  
OFFICES:

No. 2 Pine Street, N. Y., or Cor. Cone St., Opposite Orange Main Station,

THE  
United States Mutual Accident  
ASSOCIATION

—OF THE—

CITY OF NEW YORK,

Office : No. 409 Broadway.

INCORPORATED 1877.

Copyrighted by JAMES R. PITCHER.

CHARLES B. PEET, (of Rogers, Peet & Co.) - President.  
JAMES R. PITCHER, - - - - - Secretary.

The original and largest Mutual Accident Company in the World.

Has more than \$50,000,000 Insurance in force, and is recommended to the public by more than ten thousand business men of New York City and vicinity, who as policy holders have tested its practical working during the last five years, in which time it has paid more than twelve hundred claims at sight without litigation.

Four Dollars will procure a certificate of membership entitling the member in division A to \$5,000 in the event of death by accident, and \$25 weekly indemnity for wholly disabling injury, which may be continued at a cost of about \$10 per annum for assessments. \$10,000 Accident Insurance, with \$50 weekly indemnity at corresponding rates. European permits.

This Association is effecting a saving to its members of \$250,000 per annum over what the same amount of Accident Insurance can be procured for in any Stock Company.

JAMES R. PITCHER, Sec'y.

For information in regard to **FLORIDA LANDS**, particularly those below the frost line, address

**JAMES E. INGRAHAM,**

President South Florida R. R. Co.,

**SANFORD,**

**FLORIDA.**

**PAINTS, OILS,**  
VARNISHES,  
**Artists' Materials, &c.**

FOR SALE BY

**C. T. RAYNOLDS & CO.,**  
106 & 108 FULTON STREET, N. Y.

**ASA T. WOODRUFF,**

AUCTIONEER, REAL ESTATE AND GENERAL AGENT,  
Office at the Post Office, SPRINGFIELD, N. J.  
Established 1868.

Personal attention given to sales of Real Estate. Properties taken in charge, rents, interests, &c., collected, and all business requiring the services of an agent, promptly attended to.

Bonds and Mortgages written and acknowledged; also special attention given to the sale of Household Furniture, Farming Stock and Merchandise of every description at Auction.

**THOMAS B. ALLEN,**  
**CATERER,**

**691 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.**

Parties, Weddings, Dinners, etc., supplied equal to best New York Caterers. TRY OUR FRENCH CREAMS.

LIFE INSURANCE PLACED in all COMPANIES.

ACCIDENT AND FIRE INSURANCE AT  
LOW RATES BY

**HENRY HALE,**

120 BROADWAY, N. Y. MILLBURN, N. J.

**PLUNDER.**

WHEN a man and a woman are made one, the question is, "Which one?"

A TRUE American is too proud to beg and too honest to steal; he gets trusted.

I slept in an editor's bed last night  
When the editor wasn't nigh;  
And I thought as I tumbled that editor's nest  
How easily editors lie.

DEAN SWIFT was one day accosted by a drunken weaver, who staggering against him said; "I have been spinning it out." "Yes," said the Dean, "and now you are reeling it home."

— Can the water-melon be successfully cultivated on sandy soil in a rural town of four thousand inhabitants, and a theological institute near by containing one hundred and twenty students studying for the ministry?

The other day when a couple were holding an angry argument, the husband raised his hands and exclaimed, "Oh consistency thou art a jewel!" The wife at once broke down, and as she sobbed, she gasped out, "you saw her at the opera, I suppose, but if she had to split wood, wash dishes, and take care of six children, she wouldn't look any better'n I do, boo!"

— A plumber went forth to plumb  
To a kingly palace by the way,  
And when his half day's work was done  
Presented his bill without delay.  
The king brought forth his bags of gold,  
His diamonds and his jeweled crown;  
The plumber credit gave for them—  
And took a mortgage on the throne.

A REMARKABLE game of cards was played in the basement of a house on Washington street yesterday. The boy of the house had just turned up a diamond, and was waiting for the other boy to lead, when the old man appeared at the head of the stairs, ordered the other boy up, turned up his own boy, discarded some of his apparel, and swung a club. The old man played it alone, and made every point, although the neighbor's boy cut.

A BEER brewer has patented a new beverage called "Jewish beer." He-brew it himself you know.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.* Don't Jewish you had some?—*Boston Globe.* Shame! this Israeli too bad.—*Worcester Press.* But Ju-dear people, the beer Israelite and pleasant.—*Providence Journal.* Scribes cease this Babylon. You deserve Canaan for your Levite-y.—*Boston Adv.*—Jerusalem: what awful Jews d' esprit. Mos'es bad as if we had perpetrated them ourselves.—*Norristown Herald.*

SCENE at a Brooklyn wedding breakfast. Company all seated about the table. A pause in the general conversation. Happy husband, to his wife's seven year old sister at the other end of the room; "Well, Julie, you have a new brother now." Julie: "Yes, but mother said to papa the other day that she was afraid you would never amount to much, but that it seemed to be Sam's last chance." Intense silence for a moment, followed by a rapid play of knives and forks.

DIARY OF A PROcrastinator.

SUNDAY.—Day of rest, of course nothing can be done.

Monday.—Being early in the week, don't be too precipitate in beginning anything.

Tuesday.—Determine not to let the week go by without achieving something brilliant.

Wednesday.—Resolve on vigorous measures for to-morrow.

Thursday.—Mature yesterdays' deliberations.

Friday.—Rather too late in the week to do anything.

Saturday.—Give yourself up to society, and consult friends (who know best) what is to be done next.

A HORSE pulled the plug out of the bung-hole of a water barrel and slaked his thirst. As the horse could not have slaked his thirst without pulling the plug out of the bung-hole of the barrel, there is nothing extraordinary in the occurrence. Now, if the horse had pulled the barrel out of the bung-hole and slaked his thirst with the plug, or if the barrel had pulled the bung-hole out of the plug and slaked his thirst with the horse, or if the bung-hole had pulled the thirst out of the horse and slaked the plug with the barrel, or if the barrel had pulled the horse out of the the bung-hole and plugged his thirst with the slake, there might have been cause for an argument about it. But none of these things seem to have occurred.

**Artistic Wall Papers,**

Designed and Manufactured by

**FR. BECK & CO.,**

Corner Seventh Ave. & Twenty-ninth St.,

NEW YORK.



IN OUR NEW PATTERNS for the coming season will be found a reproduction of the most choice and expensive fabrics of European design and manufacture, among which appear quaint old Dutch and Venetian leathers, antique metals and velvets, and the woven tapestries so much used in former times. We offer a decided novelty in the genuine velvets, which can be hung like wall paper, and which, in softness of tone and delicacy of shading, richly decorated as they are with antique designs stamped and raised upon their surface, cannot be excelled.

Our unusual facilities for producing these richer fabrics have also been turned to good account in the cheaper varieties of paper-hangings made by us, which represent, to an astonishing degree, the same beauty of design and coloring, thus placing truly artistic effects within reach of the lowest prices.

The preparation of suitable designs for Ceiling Decoration has been made a matter of special consideration. To insure harmony of detail, we will, if desired, attend to the entire work of Interior Decoration, for which we employ the best talent, and to which we give our personal supervision.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

**HARTSHORN'S**

SELF-ACTING

**Shade Rollers.**

NO CORDS OR BALANCES.

Made in all Sizes and Lengths.

Annual Sales More Than  
1,000,000 Rollers.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

**S. HARTSHORN,**

486 Broadway, New York.