

HERE AND THERE.

The Grand Jury, at Elizabeth, yesterday, adjourned until Monday.

The yearly review and inspection of Company H will be held at Somerville this evening.

There are now 65,007 post offices in the country, the highest number that was ever reached.

Packer has fifty different styles of baby carriages on the floor of his extensive furniture establishment.

The shad fishing of the Delaware is improving daily but the sturgeon fishing is said to be almost a failure.

The Young Men's Auxiliary reception at the Y. M. C. A. rooms last evening was well attended and much enjoyed.

The census of 1890 gives the aggregate number of horses in the United States at about fifteen millions.

The Elizabeth Field Club and the Crescent League bowling team will be out for honors on the League's alleys in this city to-night.

The jurors of the Somerset Court were discharged for the term by Judge Barine on Tuesday with the thanks of the court.

Members of the Independent Club of this city are holding a club shoot on the grounds in North Plainfield this afternoon.

At the regular meeting of Franklin Council, No. 41, J. O. U. A. M., held last evening, four persons were admitted into the order.

The executive committee having in charge the coming races of the Journal trophy for the championship of Union county met last night.

Whenever you find a man who is in the habit of putting the big apples and potatoes on top of the measure, that man needs a little religion.

This is the time of year when a woman can go into her back yard with a rake, a broom and a match and drive the neighbors all away from home.

A Columbia bicycle, No. 2240, was confiscated from the curb in front of the Y. M. C. A. rooms on East Front street about ten o'clock last evening.

The Unions of Woodbridge and the Crescent League team will battle for honors in this city tomorrow. Wishful will watch for the Crescents.

The New Jersey Trotting Horse Breeders' meeting will be held on the grounds of the Somerset County Agricultural Society, at Somerville, in August.

The Fifteenth Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers, will hold their reunion at Morristown, on Thursday, May 12, the anniversary of the battle of Spottsylvania.

The rails for the street railway have been distributed from Monroe avenue and Seventh street, over the proposed route to a point near the First Baptist Church.

Crescent Division, No. 13, U. R. K. of P., are making extensive arrangements for a grand ball in the Crescent Rink on the evening of Decoration Day, May 30.

The street railway company has already received numerous applications from young men who are anxious to secure position as drivers and conductors on the new road.

The May moon falls on the eleventh. On the evening of that day there will be a partial eclipse, visible in this latitude, and the moon will rise with a portion of its face hidden.

For big bargains don't fail to attend Bankrupt Sale of Groceries now going on at 63 West Front street, corner Madison avenue. Stock purchased by United Tea and Coffee Growers' Association.

William Walker, a ten-year-old boy, was arraigned in Court this morning on a charge of throwing stones at trains. Judge Colington took into consideration the boy's age and suspended sentence.

James H. Frisby has been secured by "Ben" Sutton to give his famous imitation of the Washington Limited on the B. and O. Railroad, at the concert to be given for the benefit of Muhlenberg Hospital.

Base ball was the main topic of conversation on the streets last evening. Bettors who freely offered three to one in favor of the Crescents on the Staten Island game went home early.

Ground was broken for the Elizabeth Hospital and Dispensary yesterday afternoon at five o'clock. The ceremony was performed with a golden spade, and was followed by an address by President J. Augustus Dix, of the institution.

A new law requires all money belonging to firemen's Relief Associations to be invested in first mortgages on real estate only. Money already invested in a different way, must be called in and re-invested as the law directs.

By special request, "Ben" Sutton will again sing "Where's My Rosanna Gone?" at the concert to be given in Reform Hall, May 19, for the benefit of the Muhlenberg Hospital. "Papa Coo's Home," "The Cocoa's Christmas Dinner," and other classic songs will also adorn the programme.

A SHORT ROAD TO NEW BRUNSWICK.

New Number of Pleasantly Furnished Rooms at the Thanks of the People Who are Obliged to go to New Brunswick.

John Rose, of this city, and Lewis D. Walker and John M. Dayton, of Piscataway, have been doing a good work which will be appreciated by every one compelled to drive to New Brunswick. A year ago they had a road surveyed across their several properties and during the winter they have put their own teams on the road and completed it. A few days ago the drive was opened to the public for travel.

The road is an extension of Clinton avenue, and by taking it, travellers are able to cut off nearly two miles of the distance to New Brunswick. It is particularly well graded and fitted for heavy travel. Messrs. Rose and Walker have laid aside a plot of ground near where the road crosses the Port Reading Railroad for a station, and from the top of the land, the homeliness of the locality, it is a foregone conclusion that a good sized village or town will spring up there.

The surveying was done by A. J. Garrett, County Engineer Dunham's right hand assistant.

Real Estate at Auction.

In addition to the sales of real estate reported in the Courier yesterday afternoon T. J. Gillies offered at public auction a plot of ground on Rockyview Terrace, Washington, N. J., Plainfield, 213 feet front and 262 feet deep. The only lot was \$15 a foot, and that was made by Richard Gibbons, of New York. Another lot on Sycamore avenue, 68x203 feet in dimension, was bought by Charles H. Hand for \$12.50 per foot. Mr. Hand intends to erect two or three dwelling houses on the lot.

Free Soling Cards for the Games.

The business men of the Schefflin block are nothing if not enterprising. Their latest bid for popularity consists of a neatly printed card which they intend to distribute free every time the Crescents have a game on their own ground. It goes without saying that their advertising souvenir will be in great demand during the ball season, and will serve to keep their names prominently before all lovers of the diamond.

Miss Bulkeley to be Honored.

To consider the reception to the graduating class is not the purpose of the meeting of the High School alumni, to be held May 10 in the High School building, as this is the province of the two preceding classes. But that a reunion of those who have been for longer or shorter periods of time under Miss Bulkeley's care seems urgent upon the members of every class, from '70 to '91, now that Plainfield is to lose its efficient and beloved Principal of the public schools.

The Bicycle Ordinance.

The new bicycle ordinance, governing the riding of bicycles at night, is being complied with already by many riders. There are, however, many more who do not. The ordinance has not yet gone into effect, but it will doubtless be adopted on its final passage at the next meeting of the City Council.

B. T. Barnes and Mrs. Cooley Will Sing.

The young people of the First Baptist church anticipate a good meeting this evening. B. T. Barnes will give a solo entitled "Sun of my Soul," and Mrs. Martin L. Cooley has kindly consented to sing, "Jesus, Thy Name I Love." The subject of the meeting will be, "A Friend of Sinners." Charles Brown leads.

Winfield Scott Post Inspectors.

It is announced that Department Commander R. A. Donnelly and Adjutant General Mainstint visiting every Grand Army Post in New Jersey during the coming year. This is something that has never been done before. Commander Donnelly and staff will inspect Winfield Scott Post of this city next Tuesday evening.

Lecture on Trifles.

The Rev. Charles F. Deems delivered the last in the series of lectures for the benefit of the Public Library at the Casino last evening. His subject was "Trifles," and his hearers, who numbered about one hundred, were thoroughly pleased. Bishop Vincent was to have lectured, but on account of ill health, he was obliged to cancel his engagement.

Arrested for Using Bad Language.

Upon complaint of Samuel Trepper, Joseph Solomek, a cobbler doing business on Park avenue opposite North, was arrested and arraigned before the City Judge this morning charged with using profane and indecent language. His trial was set down for Monday afternoon at three o'clock.

To Dedicate the New Church.

The beautiful new Unitarian Church on Park avenue, will be dedicated May 11. Active measures are being taken to have an interesting programme being arranged. Many prominent Unitarians from New England will be present.

FOR THE CHURCH DESK.

An interesting programme rendered by Members of the Mount Olive Baptist Church in Reform Hall Last Evening.

A musical and literary entertainment for the benefit of the Mount Olive Church, was held in Reform Hall last evening. The programme was opened with prayer by Rev. F. G. Warrick, and closed with an address by Rev. J. W. Mitchell. The entertainment was a grand success, every number being well rendered.

There was a very large audience present, and the church will be greatly helped toward paying off their debt.

Following is the programme: Part first—Recitation, "Last Hymn," Miss S. Coleman; Solo, "The Song that Reached my Heart," Miss M. Stevens; Solo, "Young as I Used to be," Mr. G. Nickens; Duet, "Roses Under the Snow," Miss L. Henderson and Miss E. Oliver; Recitation, "The Christening," Miss M. Carpenter; Solo, "Speak to Me, Speak," Mrs. L. Kully; Quartette, Miss Pendleton, Miss E. Oliver, Mr. Murray and Mr. Nickens; Piano Solo, "Wild Fire," Alfred White. Part second—Dialogue, Miss B. Morris, Miss H. Bailey, Mr. A. White and M. Green; Solo, "Always Take Mother's Advice," Miss S. Coleman; Solo, "The Philosopher and his Child," Miss E. Robinson; Recitation, "Twilight," Miss A. Carter; Piano Solo, Mr. H. Randolph; Solo, "Mother's Motto," Miss L. Robinson; Recitation, Mr. P. Murphy; Solo, "Here I am, an Actor," Miss L. Henderson; Solo, "Johnstown Flood," Mr. G. Nickens; Duet, "Good Night," Miss P. Nelson and Miss Bailey.

Scores of the Bowlers.

Following is the record of the individual bowling tournament now in progress on the alleys of the C. Y. M. L.

WEDNESDAY.

Trainer.....	170	Hughes.....	141
Lynch.....	146	Winn.....	127
Winn.....	139	Hughes.....	117
Butcher.....	130	Lynch.....	126
Harding.....	129	Revelle.....	137
Lynch.....	130	MacK.....	117
MacK.....	155	Kieley.....	107
Butcher.....	150	Harding.....	121
Butcher.....	146	Carly.....	98

THURSDAY.

Carly.....	149	Owens.....	93
Owens.....	115	T. Whalen.....	113

Officers Elected.

At the regular meeting of the Union County Branch of the State Charities Aid Association held in the Y. M. C. A. parlors, on Wednesday evening, the following officers and executive committee were elected:

President—Henry B. Newhall.
Vice-President—Rev. F. McAllister.
Secretary—Miss E. L. Leonard.
Treasurer—Mrs. J. K. Myers.
Executive Committee—Howard Richards, Mrs. Dexter Eddy, Mrs. Joseph Gales, E. R. Clark, Rev. James M. Norrse, Rev. Robert Clark, J. A. Dix, Mrs. Nelson Trimble and David P. Hall.

The Water Contract Signed.

Last night Mayor Gilbert affixed his signature to the contract with the Water Supply Company, which thereby came into full force and effect, and the signature was properly attested by the City Clerk. The company have already ordered the necessary hydrants which will be set up and connected as fast as they arrive.

Two hundred and one hydrants in all are provided by the contract and the maps accompanying it.

To Decide Who Stole the High Hat.

At the mock trial to be held in Vincent Chapel at 8 to 10 o'clock, under the auspices of the Epworth League, James Carson is charged with having stolen a high hat belonging to Robert Davis. Oscar Cooley will act as prosecuting attorney and Charles Scudler as counsel for the defendant. Judge Anglemann will preside. The hat is valued at \$26.78.

Strike of the Street Railway Employees.

About fifteen of the street railway employees, who broke ground this morning for the new railway, went on a strike during the forenoon simply because their foreman used harsh words to them. An agent was sent to Orange to secure a new lot of men and the work of laying the ties and rails is progressing favorably.

Change of Proprietorship.

A. D. Thompson, head of the Plainfield Produce Company, has disposed of the entire grain and produce part of plant to L. A. Hummer, of North Plainfield. The new owner will take possession to-morrow morning, and will continue in the same business at Nos. 23 and 31 North avenue.

Dog-catcher James Frisby caught three more homeless curs this morning, and transferred them to the dog pound at Rivons.

Windham and Crowley have on exhibition in the Central Hotel a limit of a free spot which they claim three colored men were hung in the South. The limit is profusely decorated with flowers and struts considerable attention.

THE BICYCLE CLUB'S ANNUAL MEETING.

The Bicycle Club Boys Amuse their Friends by Recitation on the Horizontal Bar and Perform Motocycle Feats.

An audience of about three hundred people assembled in the gymnasium of the Bicycle Club last evening to witness the exhibition given by the members of the club under the tutelage of Prof. A. C. Barnham, of New York. The programme consisted of calisthenics, which included an exhibition by the class of exercises with Indian clubs, wands and dumb bells.

Thirteen young and many forms, arrayed in bathing suits, cut doublets and wearing a variety of most intricate and amusing costumes, to the great edification of the spectators. The evolutions of the class were remarkably smooth and gave pronounced evidence of careful and persistent training. Class apparatus work, groupings, marches and runs completed the first part of the programme.

Much amusement was afforded by the class as in single file they imitated the antics of a circus, and in a few moments they were in the hands of various burlesque and other objects in natural history.

The second part of the programme was devoted to individual apparatus work, in which the horizontal bar, the flying rings, trapeze and parallel bars played important parts. Particular mention should be made of the excellent work on the horizontal and parallel bars by Edward French and of W. T. Pelletier on the flying rings. There was a lively contest between Louis Wolf and Edward French which was not in strict accord with the famous rules of the Marquis de Queensberry.

By far the best work of the evening was the formation of pyramids in which Laurens Van Buren made the apex on the fourth tier. Such merit was afforded by a wrestling bout in which Joseph Sandford made a number of futile efforts to score a point on his opponent, Professor Barnham. The programme concluded with the "magic ladder."

Held in \$2,000 Bonds.

[By Wire to the Courier.]

SOMERVILLE, May 6.—Simpth P. Cole, of Ringoes, was held in \$2,000 bail this morning, on a charge of administering poison to Josephine R. Haver, daughter of Freeholder Haver, of North Branch. The girl died of supposed typhoid fever.

A Big Battle Bled.

[By Wire to the Courier.]

NEW YORK, May 6.—The great East-side slaughter house of Schwarzschild & Sulzberger, on First avenue, between Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth streets, was wrecked by fire this morning.

Charles Hand is considering the advisability of converting the Crescent Rink into a first-class variety theatre. Parties from out of town have given him assurance that the project would be a paying one.

Is Marriage a Failure?

Have you been trying to get the best out of your wife without health in your family? Have you been wasting out your life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion? Do you sleep at night? Do you wake in the morning feeling languid, with coated tongue and slow haggard looks? Do you feel a smart in the camp, like how Aunt Pansy's Health Bitter has cured it? It will cure you. Trial package free. Largest size 50c. at W. H. Randolph's.

The Philosopher takes his fortune much as he does his health—enjoys it when it is good, endures it when bad, and seeks expedient remedies only at the most urgent need.—Dietrich Free Press.

LITTLE ODITIES.

Somerville, Maine, levies a tax of \$2 on every child born within its limits.

In parts of Southern persons suffering from epilepsy are directed to drink warm water from the skull of a person who has committed suicide.

The learned Dr. McCallister, in his article on the rapidity of thought, states that it requires one-thirtieth of a second to distinguish red and blue.

James B. Bland, of Elizabeth, was the custom for women to wear one or more rings upon each thumb, and to have the marriage celebrated by using two to five of the little gold bands.

A curious case used by the Gauls about 2000 years ago, which acted as a horse shoe or capital letter U, and was about a quarter of an inch thick and two inches across. Specimens of this coin have recently been found in Ireland.

PHILOSOPHICAL.

The man that goes the pace that kills man pays as he goes.

It is the people who haven't a grain of sense who give us the most chaff.

For the average citizen marriage is a sentence for life with hard labor.

Cranks would not be so bad if one could tell which way to turn to avoid them.

It isn't always the man with the longest nose who is able to "smell a mouse" the quickest.

The most popular reading nowadays are the comic stories from Russian sources.—Rochester Post-Express.

When you hear a man say that he has learned to swim in his pants, you know that he is not a good swimmer, but one who is not so good with his own consciousness.—Baltimore American.

IF YOU HAVE HANDS.

A sieve of equal parts of tallow and salt will often cure the worst cases of Itch.

A good remedy for chaff hands is four ounces of cologne to half an ounce of salicylic acid. Rub the hands to be rubbed in this several times a day.

For chapped hands take one and a half ounces of spermaceti, four ounces of castor oil, one ounce of almond oil and three-quarters of an ounce of camphor gum. Boil until clear, stirring constantly, then pour into molds.

JOS. T. SULLIVAN.

64 WEST 54 ST.,

Fine Wines, Liquors and Segars.

SMOKING THE CAT.

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SIGHT AND INSIGHT.

By hand and eye I traveled wide,
My thoughts and words were busy
And my feet turned to the right,
"O little world of man!"

I wandered by a greenwood side,
The distance of God's
My eyes were opened, and I cried,
"O mighty world of God!"

—W. W. Woodruff.

LITTLE STAR-EYES.

The beautiful valley, called by the Indians Olinchuncho, and known to us as the West Branch of the Susquehanna, was the last foothill in Pennsylvania, east of the Allegheny Mountains, and the Indians called it "Long after the outbreak of civilization had advanced far up the valley the men tarried by the graves of their ancestors. They were loath to leave the clear waters of the river, enmeshed in the fruitful little valley that was bounded by hills and mountains. Well they knew that the time was drawing near when the inevitable time would compel them to leave their backs on wild homes and trudge towards the setting sun, but they treasured to make the change.

The time came, however, when the westward movement was almost imperative. It was decided that the little tribe should migrate to the waters of the stream, fully fifty miles beyond the limit of white settlement. But a few friendly Indians, who were on the bank of terms with the whites, refused to heed the command of the chiefs to move westward. This bred resentful feelings on the part of the kindred.

The advance line of civilization at the time was the mouth of the York River, now within the limits of Williamsport. At the base of the mountain lived a young friendly Indian named Fleet-Foot, who made his living by hunting and fishing, assisted by the handwork of his young spouse, a handsome black and white woman, both of the settlers.

Both Fleet-Foot and his wife Minawauqua (Sparkling Water) were remarkably fine types of the Indian of those days, but they had a little peculiarity that was a wonder and a delight to all the white people of the settlements. Even the foremost sportsmen admitted that he was just the best little fellow they had ever seen, with the exception of their own children, of course. He had great, big, laughing hazel eyes, half-pink cheeks, a nose that a sculptor would have adored and the cunningest little mouth. He was very appropriately named Star-Eyes.

Little Star-Eyes was about two years old when the tribe migrated to the new location far up the river. Angry threats had been made against Fleet-Foot because of his refusal to join them, but he was happy and contented, and Minawauqua was proud of leaving her white friends.

One day, shortly after the migration, Fleet-Foot and his wife were in the mountains. Minawauqua left her wigwam, a solid structure of logs, and went to the spring for water. She left Star-Eyes playing on the floor, but when she returned in a few minutes she found the child had disappeared. She hastily looked about, called him, and then hurried out of the house to rejoin her.

She had hardly passed the door when she stopped, turned pale and pressed her hands to her heart. Her sensitive instinct detected strange moccasins tracks on the ground. They indicated the presence of four individuals. Her mind comprehended it all as she sunk fainting to the ground. Star-Eyes had been kidnapped by his kindred in revenge for Fleet-Foot's refusal to join them; that was evident.

About ten days after this episode, just before daylight in the morning, Fleet-Foot and Minawauqua were suddenly awakened by the voice of Star-Eyes at the door, crying bitterly. In a trice the child was in the arms of his overjoyed parents, but they were surprised to find him tremblingly feeling their faces with his hands. "What was the matter? He always spoke in English."

"Star-Eyes told me," he said. "True enough he was totally blind, although the big, lustrous eyes looked so natural on the day he was abducted. Fleet-Foot understood it all. The blind had weakened their language by blinding the innocent one, and had then stealthily returned him."

The settlers were wild with rage when they heard of it. Some of them were eager for an expedition against the Indians, but cooler counsels prevailed. Among the settlers were a Quaker family from Philadelphia, who had come to the West in the first of the little family. Part of the Quaker family, including the mother, were about to make a journey to the city to visit their friends, and it was suggested that Minawauqua and her blind child should accompany them, in order that the latter's eyes might be examined.

It was a tedious journey in those days, on horseback all the way to the West Branch of the Susquehanna, but it was accomplished, and the little blind papoose was taken to an eminent oculist. Examination showed that the eyes were blind by holding close to them, with the lids opened, a very hot object, probably either a red-hot iron or a heated stone. It was not the first case known of such Indian atrocity.

EARLY GARDEN PARTY.

Under the Blooming Lilies, White and Purple.

The Pretty People the Women Were Further North on Summer Military—April Weddings—Interesting—Gleanings from the Field.

(Continued from page 1.)

The first garden party of the summer was given yesterday to welcome the ladies. Truth to tell, it was given mostly by Indians, and yet the yellow streak was not in evidence. The weather was fresh again, however cool and showery the season—were wonderfully beautiful, with the golden sands of the Potomac water beyond, and the cliffs of the Palisades, white with the flaming banners of the dewdrop and the blue of the sky, with coming down to touch them, for the little background.

We were just a little above the city and the eastern bluffs of the river and that are opened and enjoyed at a season when these further from town are still in the winter's dress and last summer's garments. Enormous hedges of lilac fenced the ground from the street, and it was through avenues of lilac that the driveway carried the guests. "The Lilacs," for so is the place called, but I have forgotten it, and for one week in the spring, at least, the fragrance of the thousands upon thousands of purple and white flower pyramids eloquent enough without further speaking.

There were lilacs in the long, low reception parlor, in Indian jugs a hundred years old. There were lilacs in tall jars in the big antique hall and lilacs in the little old-fashioned dressing-rooms. Before the afternoon was done there were lilacs in every man's buttonhole and at the belt of every girl.

The delicately beautiful, white-haired young house mistress wore a quantity of lilac, of pale lavender color, falling in the long, sweeping folds of her dress, and a long, long man's buttonhole and at the belt of every girl.

The alarm was quickly sounded about a good force of brave warriors hurried up to meet the savages and to take a good defensive position. But their services were not so much needed as they had been, for their approach had been heralded and that the settlers were ready for them. They abandoned the raid and retreated.

Star-Eyes remained with his Quaker friends. About two weeks after the kidnapping, the Quaker children were gathering nuts in the woods. Suddenly there was a small volley of shot. Star-Eyes fell dead in his tracks without a word or groan. The other children were unharmed.

The white man's retribution visited upon the nearly sightless Indian boy for saving his white friends from slaughter.

Within an hour after the deadly act of assassination a dozen brave warriors stalked the river, bag and birds, five in number, as indicated by their tracks.

As evening approached the pursuit was on. The trail was getting "warm" to them were nearing the culprits. Bandwagons, twilight and the night still, the white Indians grew indistinct, and when fully twenty miles of distance had been covered, one of the party suddenly came to a halt. It was evident that the Indians, believing themselves now safe from pursuit, were camping for the night.

A careful reconnaissance, a patient wait of three hours and a compassing, a cautious advance, the simultaneous crack of a dozen carefully aimed rifles at once gave the Indians no time to sleep. The five warriors, including myself, were to go to the settlement and kill Star-Eyes. I was obliged to accept the terms to save Minawauqua and my three little ones. You know the rest.

"And you were one of the murderers of your own boy," excitedly exclaimed the Quaker that covered him with the rifle.

"No," came faintly from the dying Indian. "I might as well say, but I was obliged to accept the terms to save Minawauqua and my three little ones. You know the rest."

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