

THE DAILY PRESS.

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THE DAILY PRESS

AN EVENING EDITION OF THE WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST AND IS ISSUED EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS—AT FIVE O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON: SENT THROUGH THE POST OFFICE AT \$5.00 A YEAR, OR DELIVERED BY CARRIER AT 10 CENTS A WEEK. SINGLE COPIES 2 CENTS.

IT IS DEVOTED, LOCALLY, TO THE INTERESTS OF THE CITY OF PLAINFIELD, ITS SUBURBS AND ITS NEIGHBORING TOWNS; AND, POLITICALLY, TO THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE PRINCIPLES OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY—"THE GREATEST GOOD TO THE GREATEST NUMBER."

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED ON ALL MATTERS OF PUBLIC CONCERN, BUT PUBLISHED ONLY WHEN ACCOMPANIED BY THE NAME OF THE WRITER, IN CONFIDENCE, AS ENDORSING THE TRUTH AND HONEST INTENT OF THE COMMUNICATION.

ADVERTISING RATES MADE KNOWN ON APPLICATION AT THIS OFFICE. NOTES OF CHURCH ENTERTAINMENTS, FAIRS, SOCIABLES, LITERARY, CARES OF THANKS, LODGE RESOLUTIONS, ETC., INSERTED FREE.

W. L. AND A. L. FORCE, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

S. A. DEMAREST, MANAGING EDITOR.

BY THE WAY.

—The Union County Assembly Convention will be held in the Republican Association rooms in this city to-morrow afternoon.

—The lady managers of Children's Home have succeeded in engaging Mr. Charles Dickens who will read from his father's works, at Music Hall, Saturday evening, Nov. 12th.

—The Theodore Thomas Concerts of the coming season, at Steinway Hall, commence Tuesday evening, Nov. 8th. Mr. Rafael Joseffy will also appear, and the programme includes Beethoven, Chopin and Wagner.

—A cornet and piano will accompany the excellent singing at the Young Men's Meeting at Y. M. C. A. rooms, this evening. These meetings are short, pleasing and profitable! Conducted by and participated in by young men. All men are cordially invited.

—Annie McCarroll went into ex-Mayor Rockfellow's store on circus day, and insisted on going to sleep. Officer Lynch removed her to the station house, where a charge of intoxication was preferred against her. Judge Ulrich on Saturday sentenced her to pay a fine of two dollars or be committed for twenty days.

—The case of Edward Ramonetti vs Michael Sweeney, in which the accused was charged with disorderly conduct and causing a disturbance in Mr. Ramonetti's place of business on Saturday evening, a week ago, was this morning discontinued. The complainant did not appear to press the charge, preferring not to prosecute the defendant who is the only means of support for a wife and several children. Mr. Ramonetti also received assurances that the offence would not be repeated.

Saturday's Trotting.

The unpleasant weather on Saturday did not attract as large a number of persons to the fair grounds as usual, but all of the well-known jockeys in this locality were there to witness the trotting. No list of races had previously been announced, and no one knew just what to expect. The first event to take place was a race between Mr. Moore's "Little Dick" and Mr. Churchill's horse, "Selim," mile heats, best two in three. "Little Dick" won two straight heats in 2:37 and 2:37½. The next and concluding trot was between Mr. A. C. Vail's "Betsy Bobbitt," and a gray gelding, "Hunter," from New York city, mile heats, best three in five. To use the expression of those present, the latter horse "walked away" from "Betsy Bobbitt," winning three straight heats in 2:37½, 2:34 and 2:32. It is said that a purse of \$100 a side was wagered on the race, and that there were several outside bets.

Warren Mission.

There was a large attendance at the meeting held in Warren Mission chapel, last evening. The service of song was enjoyed by all. Mr. Robert H. Cook had charge of the devotional exercises and his remarks were full of interest throughout. After the meeting was given over to those present for prayers or remarks, the following took part: Messrs. Hillman, Smalley, Chauncey Shaffer, Edsall and Cory. Upon the invitation of Mr. Cook that all who desired to become Christians should manifest it, three responded, prayer was offered for their guidance and the meeting closed with a hymn, and a benediction by Mr. Shaffer.

More Inscrutable Than Ever.

Since Prof. Reynolds the mesmerist appeared in this city, his engagements have taken him to almost every civilized country in the world. His successes have been chronicled in the newspapers of every language spoken in this Universe. The week he will spend here begins Nov. 7th, and was contracted for a year ago. His mysterious powers, from all accounts, seem to grow, and even more bewildering results than when here before, may be expected.

FIRE AND ROBBERY.

Mrs. A. Saltzman's House Badly Damaged—Rev. J. B. Cleaver's Loss \$3,000 on Furniture, etc., And Manuscripts Valued at \$10,000—The Servant Girls Robbed.

About five o'clock yesterday morning the wife of Rev. Joseph B. Cleaver of Central avenue was awakened by the smell of smoke, which was emanating in her bed chamber. She aroused her husband who made an investigation and found that a fire was burning in a sitting room in the second story on the North side of the house. Rev. Mr. Cleaver immediately removed his wife and children to a place of safety and with the assistance of his coachman began to battle with the flames. Grenades were brought into service but they were useless, as it was found impossible to break them. The fire, which originated from a grate, setting fire to a heavy cross beam directly under it, spread rapidly, and Mr. Cleaver and his man saw that they were unable to check it. A messenger was sent to Mr. R. M. Stolle's residence, a few hundred yards distant, where the firemen were summoned by telephone. When the firemen arrived on the spot, the flames had eaten through the flooring into the dining room below, and had also spread to the room above. The department apparatus was soon on hand, but on account of a scarcity of water in the well at Central avenue and Ninth street, but one engine, was put to work. By the heroic work of the firemen, who are entitled to great credit for the manner in which they worked, the fire was confined to the three rooms, as above described. The building, of frame, is located on Central avenue below Ninth street. The main structure is 36x40 feet in dimensions, three stories high with cupola, and has a projection 18x20 feet in the rear. It was erected several years ago at a cost of \$18,000. Mr. Charles Jacques was the architect. The house is owned by Mrs. A. Saltzman, and was insured for \$5,000 in the Sun Fire Insurance Company of London. The damage, it is estimated, will exceed \$1,000. Mr. Saltzman's household goods were stored in a room in the upper story, and were not insured, the policy of \$2,000 having expired last September. These goods were not damaged to any great extent: The building was thoroughly fitted up, painted and repapered, when Mr. Cleaver took possession last May. Rev. Mr. Cleaver's loss to furniture, etc., will probably not exceed \$2,500 and is covered by insurance to that amount in the New Hampshire company, of which Mr. J. T. Vail of this city is the agent. All of the manuscript of sermons, lectures, funeral orations, dedicatory addresses, etc., delivered by Rev. Mr. Cleaver during the past twenty years and valued at \$10,000, was destroyed, together with a valuable oil painting entitled "Barney Castle," and a large quantity of clothing belonging to Mrs. Cleaver and the children.

While the fire was in progress some mean thief entered the sleeping apartments of Nora and Maggie Jourdan, two girls employed in the family, and confiscated \$45 in money belonging to them. \$15 belonging to one of the girls was taken from a trunk and \$30, belonging to the other, was stolen from a bureau drawer. A colored man was also seen to leave the place with an armful of clothing, but he was not recognized.

CARD OF THANKS.

The following card of thanks, praising the members of the Plainfield Fire Department, has been received at this office: MESSRS. EDITORS:—Please allow me through the columns of your paper to express my thanks to the officers and members of the Fire Department for the efficient work performed at the fire in my house yesterday morning.

Mrs. A. SALTZMAN.

Plainfield, Oct. 24, 1887.

To-Morrow Evening.

At Music Hall, to-morrow evening, will be presented "A Bunch of Keys" by the celebrated Sparks company. It is a frolicsome, jolly, farcical comedy sketch, and well calculated to keep an audience amused for a couple of hours or more. It has been changed in some respects since it was first presented, and new songs, new gags and new business have been introduced, making the piece brighter and better than ever. Miss Marietta Nash as Teddy, Mr. James B. Mackie as Grimes, and Mr. George Laure as Littleton Snags, are especially worthy of praise.

Sunday Gunners Arrested.

Marshal Becker of North Plainfield, a detective for the New Jersey Game and Fish Protective Society, with Special Officer Willis, yesterday made a tour through Washington Valley and in the neighborhood of the Passaic river, in search of Sunday gunners. During the day they discovered three hunters, and all of them were arrested. They were arraigned before Mayor Cooley, and fined as follows: E. L. Marquet, Newark, \$25 and costs; John Franklin, Smalleytown, \$25 and costs; John Smith, Smalleytown, \$15 without costs.

PARTICULAR MENTION.

Mr. James McGee will address the Reform Club Meeting next Sunday evening.

The Rev. J. H. Vincent of this city, will lecture this evening on "Chautauqua Education," in the Nostrand Avenue M. E. church, Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Hegeman of North Plainfield, left this afternoon for a trip of pleasure and business to Chicago. They will return on Friday.

Miss Addie Weaver returned to her home on Grove street, North Plainfield, Saturday, after an absence of several weeks in Brooklyn, during which time she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Cadmus.

One of Mr. Sydney Dorrman's homing pigeons—a blue checker, No. 52—was taken out to sea on the s. s. "Aurora," Saturday, and released at three o'clock in the afternoon, probably about 150 miles from land. The brave little flyer was home before church the next morning.

"For charity shall cover the multitude of sins." The above sentence is a portion of the 8th verse, 4th chapter of 1st Peter; and was the subject of a very interesting and instructive sermon delivered by Rev. Cornelius Schenck in Trinity Reformed church, last evening. The sentiment was ably treated, and the hearers were thoroughly impressed with the discourse.

The City need not go to the expense of sending a man, or sending for a man, to learn how to work the patent, self-registering, ball-punch ballot boxes to be hereafter used in elections within this State. Freeholder Vanderbeek is an expert in their manipulation, and, with his usual desire to serve, we are sure he would gladly explain how the boxes can be handled without exploding.

Mr. Alonzo Wallace wishes to extend, through our columns, his thanks to Dr. T. H. Tomlinson for the efficient treatment he received in his recent misfortune. Mr. Wallace was painfully injured by falling down stairs about six weeks ago, which resulted in fracturing the bones in one of his hands. The bones did not knit properly, and consequently the doctor was obliged to re-set them. He speaks nothing but praise for Dr. Tomlinson whom, he says, has rendered him excellent service.

A Generous Congregation.

The Rev. Mr. Richards' sermon in the Crescent Avenue church, yesterday morning, included both a report of what the church had already done in the way of city missions, and an appeal for funds to do more. It was just the close of a year's work of the Bethel Mission for the colored people under the direction of Mr. S. A. Ginna. The pastor read a report of what had been accomplished. The charge in the little chapel at Fifth and Washington streets had grown so large, that after buying the property the Trustees of the church had begun the erection thereon of a much larger building. This new chapel for the colored mission was almost completed, and would be dedicated on some date not yet fixed during the coming month. It was now proposed to move the little chapel—that would be vacated for the new one—to a lot already purchased on Fourth street opposite Muhlenberg Hospital. Here would be established a mission for whites, called the Hope Mission, and in a measure meet the demands that would arise for such work upon the arrival of the colony of families that would be connected with the new Tool Works. The cost of the lot (\$900) the amount necessary to remove and renovate the chapel, and a balance needed to finish the new Bethel Mission building—in all, amounting to about \$4,000—was the sum the pastor asked of his congregation that morning. They were requested to write on slips that had been placed in the pews, what each could afford to give. The result was the subscribing of \$3,730.54 at once. Any balance needed will be forthcoming when needed.

A Chautauqua Circle Evening.

The Local Circle of the Chautauqua met at the residence of Mrs. P. M. French, Saturday evening, and enjoyed an entertaining, instructive and amusing programme. Almost all the members were present, and a number of other invited guests. Each member whose initial was included in the letters from A to G, brought a written question on certain specified subjects, and members from H to P were expected to be prepared to answer them. The following was the programme:

Brief Accounts of Early Settlements in America. Virginia..... Mrs. P. M. FRENCH. Maryland..... Mrs. J. H. FRENCH. Massachusetts..... Mr. A. HOAGLAND. Short Sketches of Early Colonists. John Smith..... Mrs. S. CARBONE. Miles Standish..... Mr. A. C. ACKERMAN. John Winthrop..... Mrs. S. ADAMS GRANT. Roger Williams..... Mr. ROBERT CONYX. Reading from "The Courtship of Miles Standish" Miss K. HAYF. [Part III.] The postponed donkey party—and thereby hangs a tale—also took place. Miss Emma West won the first prize, and Miss Chamberlin the last.

AN APPEAL FROM THE BOARD OF EDUCATION.

To the People of Plainfield:

The Board of Education find it necessary to call the attention of our citizens to the circumstances and needs of our Public Schools, and to ask of the voters at our municipal election to provide means whereby our schools shall supply education to our increasing population, and shall be maintained at their present state of efficiency.

We submit to you the following table, showing the growth in the attendance upon our schools during the past ten years, and their expenses during the same period. The first column of figures give the years, the second the number of scholars enrolled, the third the number of teachers, and the fourth the expenses of the schools.

| Years. | Scholars. | Teachers. | Expenses. |
|---------|-----------|-----------|-------------|
| 1877-78 | 760 | 22 | \$18,149.98 |
| 78-79 | 800 | 23 | 17,060.23 |
| 79-80 | 850 | 23 | 17,770.25 |
| 80-81 | 900 | 23 | 17,828.18 |
| 81-82 | 950 | 25 | 17,443.86 |
| 82-83 | 1,050 | 25 | 17,996.01 |
| 83-84 | 1,100 | 25 | 18,419.57 |
| 84-85 | 1,160 | 25 | 19,487.72 |
| 85-86 | 1,260 | 28 | 21,649.64 |
| 86-87 | 1,350 | 31 | 22,354.00 |

The present enrollment of scholars (October 5, 1887,) is 1,463, and of teachers, 32.

By the above figures it will be seen that during the past ten years the number of scholars has increased from 760 to 1,463, or very nearly double; the number of teachers from 22 to 32, or about one-third; and the expenses of the school from \$18,149.98 to \$22,354.00 or less than one-fourth. We have twice as many children to provide for and only one-fourth more revenue with which to support schools. The most cursory glance will show that if the education of 760 pupils cost \$18,000.00, the education of 1,463 would be likely to cost more than \$22,354.00.

We would also ask you to look at another table. This will show how much we have paid out to the State as our State school tax, (assessed on a property basis) and how much we have received annually from the State appropriation and from our share of the State school tax.

| Years. | Assessed for State S. Tax. | Rec'd from State Tax. | Rec'd from State Appropriation. |
|--------|----------------------------|-----------------------|---------------------------------|
| 77-78 | \$ 8,427.49 | 6,588.04 | 582.86 |
| 78-79 | 9,099.19 | 6,356.77 | 595.45 |
| 79-80 | 9,006.95 | 6,616.38 | 627.64 |
| 80-81 | 9,406.10 | 6,160.61 | 612.22 |
| 81-82 | 10,956.48 | 6,225.85 | 610.55 |
| 82-83 | 11,150.00 | 6,210.58 | 602.82 |
| 83-84 | 11,774.03 | 9,090.74 | 654.26 |
| 84-85 | 12,000.00 | 8,407.08 | 609.43 |
| 85-86 | 12,625.86 | 8,972.14 | 624.61 |
| 86-87 | 12,533.00 | 9,292.63 | 630.33 |
| Total | 106,918.92 | 77,890.79 | 6,133.17 |

By the above table it will be seen that we have paid to the State of New Jersey for school purposes, the sum of \$106,918.92, while we have received from the State funds \$83,963.94. Moreover, while our demands in the number of children to be educated have doubled in ten years, as per table No. 1, our receipts from the State have not been increased more than one-fifth, and the ratio of advance in receipts from this source is lessening from year to year. Note also, that while in 1877 and 1878 we received within \$1,256.59 as much as we paid, in 1886 and 1887 we paid \$2,422.04 more than we received. As the property in our place becomes more valuable we shall be assessed for the State more, and receive from the State proportionately less.

Here then are the facts with which our public schools are confronted, on the one hand a rapidly increasing school population, requiring more money every year; and on the other hand a slowly increasing revenue. Our demands are every year more and more outrunning our ability to meet them.

The growth in our population compelled us last year to open a new school, the Bryant School, on East Sixth street. 'On its first day it was overcrowded, and we were compelled to provide for more classes than its capacity would warrant. At the opening of our schools in the present Fall there was another pressure, and now both the Bryant and Franklin schools are overcrowded, teachers have more scholars than they can provide with desks or can properly supervise and classes are placed in Assembly Halls, and in the Board Room, where there are no proper accommodations for them.

The law requires us to give school privileges to every child within the limit of school age; but we are now declining to take scholars, because we have no place in which to teach them, and what is of pressing importance we are at the absolute limit of our finances, and in danger during the present year of overrunning our apportionment for the expenses of the schools.

One section of our city has been entirely without school accommodations—Evona and the vicinity of Dunellen. The nearest school to many families in this district is several miles distant; yet its people are taxed for the support of schools from which they reap no benefit. Its citizens have waited upon us and justly presented an appeal for school privileges. But from lack of funds and greatly to our

regret, we have not been able to give to them that which is their right.

Already we find in that part of our city large factories in process of erection, with the prospect of a population within a few months of 2000 or 3000 people. Inevitably this section will demand a school, which should be located between the Grant avenue and Evona stations, and between Front and Seventh streets. It should be erected immediately, in order to be ready for the school children another year. But we have no means of building it, and if it were built, furnished, and presented to us ready for occupancy, we have no means with which to support it.

We find but one avenue of relief in the present and impending emergencies of our Public Schools. In 1885 a law was enacted, giving to school boards the power to increase the tax for school purposes, when approved by the popular vote. We submit to you a copy of this law for your consideration.

An Act authorizing boards of education to increase the amount of taxes for school purposes in certain cases.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the municipal board in any city authorized to determine annually what amount of tax shall be required for school purposes, shall have power to determine an amount not to exceed one half of one per cent. of the taxable valuation of the real and personal property in any city in addition to the State school tax levied for that year; and such amount of tax so determined shall be assessed and collected at the same time and in the same manner with the taxes of the city assessed and collected for other city purposes; provided, that this act shall not take away from any city any power now existing to raise a larger amount of taxes for school purposes; provided further that this act shall not take effect in any city until the same shall have been first submitted to a vote of the qualified voters at any annual municipal election, and shall have received the approval of a majority of those voting at such election.

2. And be it enacted, That all special charters and acts limiting the amount to be raised for school taxes in any such city, and all other acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith be and the same are hereby repealed, and this act shall take effect immediately.

If the voters of our city will approve, we can increase the apportionment for school purposes to the amount of one-half on one per cent., as above stated. This will give us the funds wherewith the work of the Public Schools may be carried on.

In view of the facts as above stated, we ask the voters of Plainfield to give us aid at the approaching municipal election. We request an increase of the school tax to the amount of one-half of one per cent. exclusive of the State School tax, and we earnestly hope that it may be granted.

The public schools of our city have been the pride of our people. Their reputation has aided in bringing many families to live and purchase property among us. We cannot afford to lower their standard or to impair their usefulness, and we have no right to refuse their advantages to any of those who need them. We promise to use the means entrusted to us in the future as in the past, as wisely and economically as the true interests of our public school system will admit; and we hope that you will grant to us such provision as shall enable us to supply to all the young people of our city such education as is necessary for American citizens.

Signed by the Board of Education.

JACOB KIRKNER, President.
JOHN W. MURRAY,
NATHAN HARPER,
J. L. HUELBT,
L. F. WADSWORTH.

"A Tale of Two Women."

From THE PRESS of Oct. 12th—almost two weeks ago—we reprint the following. It contains all there is of truth that has been published in relation to these two ladies who visited this city upon invitation of friends here:

Mrs. A. Shilton and daughter, Miss Jessie, of London, England, are registered at the City Hotel. The ladies are making a tour round the World and are being entertained in Plainfield by Mrs. Philip Jackson of West Fifth street. Although they have visited nearly every country in Europe, they declare Plainfield to be the most beautiful city they ever saw. The ladies arrived in New York on Monday, and after spending a few days in this city, will leave to-morrow for New York State, where they will remain until Monday, then starting for Niagara Falls. They will make a trip across the continent, stopping at Chicago and other Western cities, after which they will take passage from San Francisco for New Zealand. The entire trip will occupy about one year.

Mrs. Shilton is the widow of Mr. W. Shilton, formerly a well-known merchant of Manchester, England, and Naples, Italy, who will long be remembered for his munificence to the Methodists of both countries. She, with her daughter "Jessie" who has just finished her education at a ladies college in North Wales, are now visiting Mrs. Shilton's eldest daughter in Nebraska, where they will remain for a few months prior to their visiting California, Australia and the East.

Yesterday's New York World contained a witless tale of the somewhat mysterious marriage of Miss Jennie Fletcher of Brooklyn, who a few short years ago resided with her parents at Grove street and Park place in North Plainfield.

Reform Club Meeting.

A large audience greeted Mr. S. A. Haines, of Netherwood, in Reform Hall last evening. The speaker has for many years past been employed as a commercial traveler, and has traveled extensively in all parts of the Union. Rev. Mr. Honeyman conducted the devotional exercises and led in prayer. Mr. Haines said in beginning his address, that he would take for his subject: "Under which King?"—that upon which he spoke in Reform Hall during last May. He said by way of prelude that care must be taken not to demand what is not right on the question to which he was about to allude, and at the same time to demand all that was right. At one time in the West, corn was king; in 1879 the shout went up that iron was king; earlier in 1860, cotton was king, and in 1849 gold was the reigning monarch; another king is alcohol; no greater monster ever existed than king alcohol; he always comes back to torture his victim. In handling this all important work we must look on the right side. Dr. Johnson says it is worth a hundred thousand dollars a year to be able to look on the right side; when you assist mankind you are looking on the right side; all classes of human nature are advocating temperance; the clergy are taking a hand in the matter, and the legislator who does not will find a weak constituency behind him. There is an interminable war waging between capital and alcohol, in which all must take part. The question is, are you ready for the conflict? The grand work achieved by Francis Murphy in Chicago, where 26,000 signatures were obtained to the total abstinence pledge, went to pieces in six weeks, simply because all wanted to hold positions in the club, and become kings as it were. The speaker dwelt on the high license question and said that in Minneapolis high license had reduced the saloons from 600 to 400. In Maine, one of the banner prohibition States in the Union, thirty-three rum sellers were sentenced to prison last year for violating the prohibitory law, and thousands of dollars were collected for fines. He also told of instances, notably in Minnesota, Kansas and Iowa, where prohibition worked effectively. In conclusion, Mr. Haines spoke of the temperance work he was engaged in among his fellow commercial travelers, and insisted on the banding together of men and women to advance the interests of total abstinence. He closed by repeating a beautiful poem entitled "Let us Help one Another." President French followed in a few well chosen remarks, and after announcement was made of the lecture on Thursday evening, by Rev. Mr. Honeyman, the meeting closed.

The Tale of a Self-Sufficient Cycier.

Any wheelman who is not as stupid as the book, will agree with this criticism of Karl Kron's "Ten Thousand Miles on a Bi." As regards practical cycling, it is of little value, the views advocated being the views of a faddist of the worst order. Its dry statistics and most carefully elaborated details are vitiated by an obvious bias, whilst its "facts" are in the main fictions, not always destitute of malice. As a road-book, it would prove of little service, owing to the redundancy of personal details of the most microscopic interest. Any decent route-book being more serviceable, inasmuch as the information would be more easily obtained. The copious indices are decidedly over-elaborated, and the lists of wheelmen will be obsolete in a twelvemonth. The book is fairly well printed in absurdly small type, upon a poor and thin paper, whilst in other respects, the work can only be regarded as an autobiography of a singularly self-sufficient mediocrity.

State Sanitary Association.

The arrangements for the annual meeting of the New Jersey State Sanitary Association, to be held at the State House, Trenton, on Friday and Saturday, the 28th and 29th instant, have been completed. It promises to be one of the best meetings in every respect that the association has ever held. The papers on sanitary subjects will be valuable and numerous, some of the leading engineers and physicians interested in sanitation having been invited to prepare them. Experts from various places will also read papers and take part in the discussions.

Wreck on the Central Railroad.

An accident occurred on the Central Railroad near North Branch station on Saturday evening, which resulted in wrecking ten or a dozen freight cars. Engine No. 115 attached to a loaded freight train, running East, broke in two near the North Branch depot, and soon after, on down grade, the rear section ran into the forward cars, with the above result. No one was injured, and travel over the line at that point was delayed for some time. Wrecking cars were sent to the scene of the accident, and by midnight the road was open to traffic as usual.

For the Benefit of the Church.

At the residence of Mrs. Kittie C. Conant, Evona, a musical and dramatic entertainment will be given, Wednesday evening, for the benefit of the Church of the Heavenly Rest. The programme will include vocal and instrumental music, followed by the farce in one act of "Sarah's Young Man."

GAG LAW IN IRELAND

SIR WILFRID BLUNT ARRESTED UNDER THE COERCION ACT.

Westminster Abbey invaded by a host of rioters in memory of Sir Wilfrid Blunt.

DEBIL. Oct. 24.—Placards were posted in Woodford, county Galway, yesterday morning summoning an indignation meeting under the auspices of the British home rule union. Sir Wilfrid Blunt, who was formerly a conservative, but is now a home ruler, was announced to preside, supported by Mr. Rowlands and other English members of parliament.

The meeting was proclaimed by the government, and reinforcements of police and troops arrived in the morning and paraded the streets. Thousands of persons flocked to the town. A platform was erected in a field behind the main street. When the speakers mounted the platform Divisional Magistrate Byrne forbade Blunt to hold the meeting. Blunt defied the magistrate and the police were ordered to clear the platform.

Several policemen seized Blunt, and although he violently resisted, threw him from the platform. Blunt returned to the platform and was again thrown off. "You pale, and breathless, he shouted: 'Are you such a coward that you dare not arrest me?'"

The district attorney replied, "I arrest you," whereupon Blunt was seized and marched off, his wife following. The police charged the crowd that followed, and injured many persons. Mr. Rowlands asked for three cheers for Mr. Blunt, which were given heartily.

The crowd was kept back by fusiliers. Blunt was brought before two magistrates and on refusing to promise to refrain from participating in other meetings he was retained in custody. Blunt and another prisoner were then sent to Loughrea.

During the row Constable Connor refused to obey the order to charge the crowd, and threw down his baton. He was arrested. Two meetings were afterward held on the outskirts of the town, at which the arrest of Blunt was denounced.

Yesterday morning, before the meeting, Blunt handed to Magistrate Byrne a written protest against the government's action in proclaiming the meeting. Later Inspector Murphy visited Blunt, and informed him that no meeting would be allowed.

After the struggle on the platform, Lady Blunt fainted, and lay on the grass unconscious for some time. Mrs. Rowlands and several reporters also suffered in the scuffle. The Rev. Mr. Fagan was arrested, but was afterward released. Mr. Roche, a poor law guardian, was arrested for assaulting the police.

THE SOCIALISTS OF LONDON.

Disgraceful scene at Westminster Abbey during Divine Service.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—Several thousand of the unemployed, with a red flag at their head, marched in procession yesterday afternoon from Trafalgar square to Westminster abbey, and although no invitation had been extended, 1,300 of the crowd were admitted.

The flag was left in charge of the Vorters. Inside the abbey many of the unexpected visitors remained covered, and indulged in whistling, while others mounted the pedestals of the various statues, or mingled with the people present, who for the most part left the building.

The crowd as a rule chanted tobacco, and exhortations every where regardless of the surroundings until the first lesson was announced, when the reader was loudly jeered, completely drowning his voice.

The second lesson was similarly received. Canon Frothingham then preached a sermon taking for his text Romans, chapter xii, verse I. In his discourse he argued that the punishment of the law breakers was necessary for the good of the community. This was received with cries of "Oh!" "Oh!" and "Boh!"

The preacher earnestly appealed for order, and exhorted his hearers to try and uproot evil and plant good instead.

"That's what we are going to do," was shouted, and received with cries of "Hoar, hoar," and cheers.

Canon Frothingham now threw his notes aside and addressed himself to the roughs. He said: "Legislation could alone provide a remedy for hunger and suffering, but everybody could express sympathy."

[Loud laughter, followed by a voice, "That's all we shall get."] Canon Frothingham continued: "Charitable agencies might do much—[A voice: 'We don't want charity, we want work.'] The reverend gentleman enlisted the attention of the mob when he advocated state assistance in times of distress."

At the close of his remarks the mob hissed and marched out of the abbey, completely ejected by their comrades in waiting outside.

The whole then proceeded, shouting and booing to Trafalgar square, where the leaders denounced the church and police.

Several arrests were made of brawling persons and thieves.

In Memory of Ex-Minister Washburne.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—Regarding the death of ex-Minister Washburne, the Daily Telegraph says, in the course of a column obituary: "Few public men ever inspired in the United States leaving behind them a better record than that which will follow the tomb the Hon. Elihu B. Washburne, whose death from congestion of the brain is announced. His death will be deplored by all with whom he was acquainted, and most of all, perhaps, by those correspondents of English and American journals who were present in Paris during the siege and the commune, and can never forget the unfailing kindness, courtesy and sympathy that they experienced at the hands of the exemplary and devoted American minister."

Russia and Germany.

BERLIN, Oct. 24.—Germany has cause for diplomatic service with Russia. Recently a German farmer was shot by a Russian sentry upon the German-Russian frontier, under circumstances similar to the last German-French border incident.

Mayor of Des Moines, Iowa, Killed. Des Moines, Iowa, Oct. 24.—Saturday evening, at Maxwell, Perry Ackers entered the office of Mayor J. O. Ackers, shot and killed him. He then shot T. B. Schmeitzler, but not fatally, and after pursuing others, turned and shot himself, dying immediately. No cause for the murder is known.

Natural Gas in Tennessee.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 24.—Quite a flurry has been created here by the report that natural gas had been discovered in this immediate vicinity. It is said that not ten miles from the city a well seventy feet deep throws a flame fifteen feet high.

THE CROW INDIANS.

The Military Getting Ready to Give Them a Trouncing.

St. Paul, Oct. 24.—Adj.-Gen. Vincent of the department of Dakota, says with regard to the military preparations for meeting the expected trouble at the Crow agency, Montana: "Some forty of the turbulent young Crows have been at the Tongue River agency with the view of inducing the Cheyennes there to join them, but the latter have refused to do so. A troop of cavalry and a company of infantry left Fort Keogh at noon Saturday for the Tongue river agency, with the view of insuring quiet. Three companies of infantry are held in readiness at Fort Keogh in case circumstances may demand."

Three troops of cavalry and two companies of infantry have been ordered from Fort Meade to Fulbrook's Fork for service in case of any extended outbreak of the Crows, and to prevent them, should they be disposed to do so, from breaking away in a southeasterly direction. At Fort Custer, within three miles of the Crow agency, there are five troops of cavalry and two companies of infantry, also one company immediately at the agency. Gen. Ruger reached Fort Custer at noon today.

A despatch from Billings, Montana, says the authorities declare that the matter will be settled the first of the week, and a fight very soon seems highly probable.

HARMONY WANTED.

An Effort to be Made to Unite Labor Parties for Next Year's Campaign.

St. Louis, Oct. 24.—Arrangements have been made for the holding in this city about the middle of December of a conference of all labor political elements or factions in the country, at which will be representatives from all sections of the union. The object of the conference is said to be to harmonize all factions under one banner for the campaign next year and to adopt a general platform. Another purpose is to decide upon a new name—one in which the word labor will not appear. The National Free Soil party is the name which it is thought will be adopted.

It is expected that Henry George will be a prominent figure in the conference, and that his land theory will be adopted. It is also expected that the conference will fix a date and place for holding a national non-industrial convention. If this is done an effort will be made to have the convention held here.

A Ball Room Floor Falls Through.

ANSONIA, Conn., Oct. 24.—Eight hundred persons were in attendance at the fair of the Irish National league in Military hall Saturday night, when the centre of the floor split from east to west and sunk four feet. A panic ensued and men rushed to the windows and jumped to the sidewalk, fifteen feet below. Mary Flynn, aged 14, had her arm broken, and many were bruised and torn in the mad rush down the narrow stairs. The police tried to stop the panic, but were swept away. The musicians grabbed their instruments and fled. In the large dry goods store of Shaw & Murray, immediately beneath, the clerks, terrified, fled into the street. The hall has been deemed unsafe for years, and the cause of the accident was the giving way of the centre post, which crushed through the floor of the store.

Three Men Killed by an Explosion.

Bristol, Conn., Oct. 24.—E. C. Wilson left his japan oven, at Seasons & Sons' foundry, at noon Saturday in the room where a dozen men and boys were at work, to go to his dinner. He had but just gone out when the oven exploded with fearful violence, instantly killing one man and two boys, lacerating two others and setting the building on fire. It was some time before the flames were subdued, and then there were dragged forth the charred remains of the three victims. No reason could be assigned for the accident. The explosion drew hundreds to the scene and the excitement was great, particularly before it was known how many victims there were in the flames. The damage to the building is about \$1,000.

The Anarchists Expect to Hang.

CHICAGO, Oct. 24.—Sam Fielden, the English member of the condemned anarchists group, was visited yesterday by Gen. M. M. Trumbull, president of the new British-American association and ex-District attorney of Iowa, an old acquaintance. To him the condemned man said the anarchists had lost faith in Col. Black, as paying too much attention to the moral aspect and not enough to the legal points in the case. He was just as hopeful of a favorable verdict toward the end of the trial as he is now of favorable action in the supreme court. They are satisfied with Tucker, Pryor, and Butler, but expect to hang on November 11, and are ready.

To Withdraw From the Knights.

CHICAGO, Oct. 24.—It is understood that all the tight-barrel coopers in Chicago will follow the example of their brethren in Milwaukee and withdraw from the Knights of labor. The trouble is the clause in the new constitution relating to temperance. The tight-barrel coopers work for the brewers, and distillers, and think that the plank in question will tend to injure their business. Their defection will remove more than two thousand men from the order. Mr. Powderly made an unsuccessful attempt to patch up the difficulty, while he was here.

The Anarchists and the Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—The United States supreme court Saturday decided to hear further argument upon the application for a writ of error in the case of the Chicago anarchists and has set the hearing for Thursday next, at noon. The court has also decided to allow the state of Illinois to appear in these proceedings and has notified Attorney General Hunt to be present and make argument in behalf of the state of error. A further order in the case will be made when the court reassembles today.

Murdered His Child.

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Oct. 24.—Dan Little, a farmer living near Randolph, has been arrested charged with infanticide. A daughter was born to him one day last week. The child has not been seen since the day of its birth. Little stubbornly refuses to tell where it is. One of the neighbors swore at the examination that he saw him tell his wife that it was buried in a certain box no one would be the wiser for it. The examination is still in progress.

Police Fire on Students.

MONTREAL, Oct. 24.—A body of students from McGill university, after attending a theatrical performance Saturday night, paraded the streets and acted so riotously that several of them were arrested. The rest of them then obtained reinforcements, marched down to the police station, and attempted to take possession, but were driven off by the police, who were obliged to fire on them.

Professional Cards.

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Master in Chancery. Notary Public. Commissioner of Deeds.
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Architect,
North avenue, opposite depot.
PLAINFIELD, N. J. 8-27-yl

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Central Railroad of New Jersey

Station in New York—Foot of Liberty Street.

Time Table in Effect October 11, 1887.

| PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK. | NEWARK AND NEWARK. |
|---|--|
| Leave Plainfield 3.27, 5.43, 6.32, 7.02, 7.30, 7.59, 8.02, 8.29, 8.40, 9.02, 10.37, 11.08, 11.42, a. m. 12.33, 1.21, 2.25, 2.57, 3.31, 3.55, 5.30, 5.54, 6.32, 6.55, 7.02, 8.45, 9.15, 11.16, p. m. Sunday—3.27, 3.51, 5.27, 10.37, 10.55, 11.22 a. m., 1.27, 2.30, 3.15, 7.30, 7.59, 9.23 p. m. | Leave Newark from foot of Liberty Street, 4.00, 6.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.00, 10.15, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 1.20, 2.30, 3.30, 3.45, 4.00, 4.20, 5.00, 5.15, 5.30, 6.45, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15, 9.30, 10.30, 12.00 p. m. Sunday—4.00, 8.45, 9.00, a. m., 12.00, m., 1.30, 4.00, 5.30, 6.30, 9.30, 12.00, p. m. |
| PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK. | PLAINFIELD AND EASTON. |
| Leave Plainfield 5.43, 6.32, 7.02, 7.30, 8.02, 8.40, 9.02, 10.37, 11.08, 11.42, a. m., 12.33, 1.21, 2.25, 2.57, 3.31, 3.55, 5.30, 5.54, 6.32, 6.55, 7.02, 8.45, 9.15, 11.16, p. m. Sunday—3.27, 3.51, 5.27, 10.37, 10.55, 11.22 a. m., 1.27, 2.30, 3.15, 7.30, 7.59, 9.23 p. m. | Leave Newark—6.30, 7.34, 8.35, 9.05, 10.35, 11.00, a. m., 1.05, 1.35, 2.40, 3.40, 4.00, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 5.50, 6.20, 7.10, 7.35, 8.20, 9.50, p. m., 12.00 night. Sunday—8.50, a. m., 12.30, 1.45, 4.10, 5.35, 9.15, p. m. |
| PLAINFIELD AND EASTON. | WESTWARD CONNECTIONS. |
| Leave Plainfield 5.10, 8.32, 9.21, a. m., 2.08, 2.16, 4.31, 5.16, 6.38, p. m. Sunday—5.10, a. m., 6.43, p. m. Easton—7.15, a. m., 7.00, p. m. | LEAVE PLAINFIELD 5.10, a. m.—For Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg and Mauch Chunk, connecting at High Bridge for Schooley's Mountain, Lake Hopatcong, etc. Sundays, to Easton. 7.14, a. m.—For Flemington. 8.32, a. m.—For High Bridge Branch, Schooley's Mountain, Lake Hopatcong, Easton, Wind Gap, and Mauch Chunk. 9.21, a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamques, Nanticoke, Upper Lehigh, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton, &c. 1.08, p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, &c. 4.34, p. m.—For Easton, Wind Gap, Mauch Chunk, Tamques, Shamokin, Drifton, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton, &c. 5.16, p. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Schooley's Mountain, Lake Hopatcong, Easton, &c. 6.02, p. m.—For Flemington. 6.38, p. m.—For Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, &c. |
| Long Branch, Ocean Grove, &c. Leave Plainfield 3.27, 5.02, 11.08, a. m., 12.33, 3.51, 5.54, p. m. Sundays—(except Ocean Grove) 8.57, a. m. For Perth Amboy—3.27, 5.43, 8.02, 11.08, 11.42 a. m., 12.33, 3.51, 5.54, p. m. Sunday—8.57 a. m. For Matawan—3.51, 5.43, 8.02, 11.08, a. m., 12.33, 3.51, 5.54, p. m. Sunday—8.57 a. m. | BOUND BROOK ROUTE. Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia and Trenton, 1.22, 5.10, 8.14, 9.45, 11.44, a. m., 2.15, 3.35, 6.07, 8.17, p. m. Sunday—1.22, 5.10, 9.35, a. m., 6.20, p. m. RETURNING—LEAVE PHILADELPHIA Ninth and Green streets, 8.30, 9.30, 11.00, a. m., 1.15, 3.45, 5.15, 7.00, 12.00, p. m. Sunday—8.30, a. m., 9.30, 12.00, p. m. From Third and Berks streets, 8.30, 9.05, 10.30, a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 5.00, 6.00, p. m. Sunday—8.15, a. m., 4.30, p. m. Leave Trenton, Warren and Tucker streets, 1.25, 5.10, 8.10, 11.35, a. m., 1.45, 4.15, 5.50, 7.40, p. m. Sunday—1.25, 5.15, 9.40, a. m., 6.15, p. m. Plainfield passengers by trains marked * change cars at Bound Brook. J. H. OLHAUSEN, Gen'l Supt. H. P. BALDWIN, Gen'l Pass. Agent |
| To-Night and To-Morrow Night, Can get day and night during this week you can get at J. H. Shaw's, Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle to-day and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c and \$1.00. Sample bottles free. 8-16-11 | |

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Dealers in all kinds of COAL. Estimates promptly furnished to parties desiring to lay in Coal. Offices—No. 18 Park Avenue and South Second Street—South Second Street, near Potter's Press Works—8-25-11
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Hard Lehigh Coal from the Lehigh region. Free-burning Coal from the Wyoming region. All well screened and prepared. 8-27-11

SEVERE WORDS FROM A PULPIT.

A Baltimore Clergyman Asks Christians to Vote Against Political Corruption.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 24.—Several prominent ministers of this city yesterday made purity of elections their pulpit themes. Rev. D. T. Phillips, of the Broadway Baptist church, said:

"Every Christian man has a duty to perform at the polls next Wednesday. As ministers and churches we have held aloof too much from politics. We have kept away from the primaries and even the polls, fearing contamination. The result is we have relegated the sacred trust committed to our care into the hands of unscrupulous men and unscrupulous democrats, machine politicians, and bloated ruffians. Do not be led by the nose by as vile a horde of political demagogues as ever lived. Act like men, not like cattle."

"Let not the political butchers lead you like sheep to the slaughter. God holds us responsible as citizens as well as Christians. Having once lifted the trumpet against these abominations it shall ring until my lips are dumb. I care not whether you are a republican or a democrat, or an independent or a prohibitionist, by God's help no silence of mine shall be construed as giving consent to put unworthy and wicked men in power. I want you, fellow citizens, to help to save our city from these reptiles that infest it."

Another Connecticut Murder.

NORWICH, Conn., Oct. 24.—Norwich adds one more murder to Connecticut's already large list. Yesterday, Eugene Carrol, a former employee of the bleachery and of various paper mills in Greenville, went to his home in Preston and began to destroy the fence which separates his property from that of his brother Daniel. His brother's wife protested, whereupon Eugene struck her with a hatchet on the head, crushing in her skull. Dr. Cassidy performed the trepanning operation, removing a section of bone from her skull half an inch in thickness. She cannot recover. She is about fifty years of age, and Eugene, who is a large, striking-looking man, with side whiskers, is about 45.

An Opinion Jointly Rendered.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Oct. 24.—The police raided a Chinese opium joint in the city last night and arrested two women, one aged 22 and the other 14. The elder woman gave the name of Nellie, and said she was the wife of the Chinaman, Frank who kept the place. She claimed to have come from Philadelphia, and to have married the Chinaman in Saratoga, last July. The 14-year-old girl, Maggie Williams, claims to have been brought from Philadelphia by the woman, whose real name she says is Nellie Austin, under false pretenses. Both women are in the police station. The Chinaman's place was raided by the police a week ago as a gambling resort. Eleven Chinamen were arrested.

County Nominations.

The following nominations for assembly men in the state of New York, have been made:

Columbia county, William Dinehart, republican.
Clinton county, George S. Wood, democrat.
Orange county, First district, John C. Adams, republican.
Orange county, Second district, W. L. Brown, republican.
Rockland county, Frank P. Demarest, democrat.

Great Fire in St. Louis.

St. Louis, Oct. 24.—Early Saturday evening a fire which started in Woolman, Todd & Co.'s wholesale boot and shoe destroyed or badly damaged a number of the big stores on Washington avenue, between Fourth and Fifth streets. These are the principal losses: Woolman, Todd & Co., \$100,000; John Martin & Co., wholesale clothing, \$100,000; Leonard Bros., \$125,000, including the loss of customers kept in storage; Mitchell furniture company, \$15,000.

Two Imports at Decisions.

BOSTON, Oct. 24.—The full bench of the supreme court has rendered a decision important to users of mileage tickets, that detached tickets are not good for passage, and persons offering them may be treated as though no ticket was offered. The court also made a decision that hotel guests are not legally negligent by failing to bolt the door the first of customers brought to their notice requesting them to do so.

CONDENSED TELEGRAPH NEWS.

David Roberts, about seventy years old, has been convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment for the murder of J. J. Kendall, in Morgan county, Ky., in 1864. He escaped west, and was only recently discovered.

George Addy, a wealthy resident of Paterson, N. J., has been arraigned in the court of quarter sessions on two indictments charging him with malicious mischief, the mischief consisting in cutting the wires of the New Jersey and New York telephone company and the wires of the Paterson fire alarm telegraph. These wires ran in front of property owned by Addy and he objected to them.

The laying of the corner stone of the monument to be erected in Richmond, Va., to the memory of Gen. Robert H. Lee, will take place on Thursday next. The day selected by the Lee monument association is the big day of the State fair, and indications point to an immense influx of visitors probably the largest ever seen in Richmond. Lee Camp No. 1, Confederate veterans, has been assigned the post of honor.

The Dominion government has completed an arrangement for transportation of mails on the new route between Great Britain and Japan via the Canadian Pacific railway. Vancouver will be made a postal centre under the new arrangements, and all foreign mails coming East and destined for points in the United States and Canada will be distributed from there. The sorting of foreign mails in course of transportation will be done at Montreal, which is the other postal terminus on the route.

There are ugly rumors among the stockholders of the American Cotton-Seed Oil Trust of Chicago about the finances of the concern. Shortly before the last quarterly dividend of 1 per cent. was passed it was known that there was \$250,000 in the treasury. The stockholders have repeatedly demanded to know what has become of this money, but they can't find out. The resignation of John V. Lewis, president of the trust, adds to their uneasiness. Lewis was known to be heavily involved in the disastrous Harper wheat deal.

Strange Case of Poisoning.

A lawyer named Loeffel, at Lost, in Rhenish Prussia, a few weeks ago, while dressing, cut a little pimple from his lip with a pair of scissors. The latter were probably not clean, and the lip began swelling in a few days. Great pain and fever supervening, a physician was called in. After weeks of great suffering the patient died of blood poisoning. The young man was one of the most promising and esteemed members of the upper circles of the city.

THE DYING APACHE.

A Greedy Wildcat Devours a Wounded Indian.

How the Panther of the North Seizes Its Prey—A Thrilling Sketch of Life on the Great Western Plains—The Warrior's Last Cry.

We crept on hands and knees through the tangled underbrush and vines to the edges of the cliff, and looked over, writes M. Quad in the *Detroit Free Press*. We were fifty feet above a valley—a little paradise, in which the flowers blossomed, the sweet grass grew knee high, and the ground birds built their nests without fear of an enemy.

Each man of us feasted his eyes in silence. It seemed as if a word spoken aloud would shatter the picture which nature had painted solely for herself.

There was a long five minutes before any of us looked straight down, and then we saw a sight to make our blood tingle. An Indian warrior, evidently shot through the hips and his lower limbs paralyzed, had dragged himself along the base of a cliff to a spring just under our faces. We looked to the right and followed his trail to where a point of thickets ran into the valley. He had come inch by inch, leaving his life-blood to crimson the white-faced flowers and dye the grass a dull red.

"Sh!" We bend over to note the last few feet of his progress. He is a representative warrior—tall, strong and full of such courage as nature gives only to her children of the mountain and prairie. He draws himself along as if he were a log. Every movement must cost him terrible pain, but even here, alone as he believes himself, he will not cry out.

He reaches the water and laps it like a dog. It seems as if he could never drink enough. He has been hours crawling this half mile, and all the time a horrible fever has been scorching every vein and parching his tongue.

He finally turns from the water, pulls himself about with an heroic effort, and now he rests on his side and faces the valley. It is as if his last moment were approaching, and meant to die with his face to the beautiful picture. He must have been armed, but in that terrible struggle to reach the spring he has lightened himself of every thing which could make the journey last a second longer.

Cry out and encourage him? Seek a place and descent and succor him? He is an Apache. Let that be the excuse for making no movement. He was born to hate the white man. Such a feeling as gratitude never entered his heart. In his dying hour he would slay the man who bent over him with water to quench his fever. Implacable—bloodthirsty to the last—heartless and cruel by nature and cultivation—leave him to die as he has lived. Were the film of death already covering his eyes he would concentrate his last strength into one yell of alarm to bring his fellows upon us.

Look! The great cat of the mountains—the puma of South America, the panther of the deep wilderness of the North—has crept out of the thickets, and is sniffing at the bloody trail. The soft breeze bore the scent to her ears as she slept, and she awoke to show her yellow fangs and lick her blood-red lips. Never had she sniffed at such a trail. Never did drops of blood lead so surely to a victim.

Ah! Her tongue has licked the blood from the daisies, and she arches her back, shoots fire from her eyes and tears at the grass with her long claws. Ten drops of human blood have aroused all her ferocity. Her long tail sweeps the ground, her lips fall away from the cruel fangs, and she crouches down to follow the bloody trail.

We can see her, even to the flash of her eyes—the working of her muscles—the quiver of impatience that runs through her now and then. She must pass around a large rock which has fallen from the cliff into the valley before she can see her victim, or before the warrior can see her.

Three white men with hearts which know pity—three rifles which carry to the death. Shall we shoot?

No. The sound of a rifle might bring a score of Apache devils hunting for us. The cat might lay dead before their eyes—the wounded warrior might owe us his life, but we should go to the stake for all that—to the torture by fire and knife and tomahawk. They could not forgive us for being white men.

Ugh! The cat halts now and then to lick at a larger spot of blood—a place where the warrior, overcome by pain, had to take a longer rest. It makes the flesh creep to see the glare in her eyes and to hear the deep growl she utters in ferocious satisfaction.

Now she slowly and carefully creeps around the rock, hugging the ground until one standing beside the spring could hardly have made her out. She is in full sight of the warrior, who lies only two hundred feet away. He must also see her, for his eyes are turned that way.

Ah! Did you notice his start of surprise? It was not fear. The Apache warrior fears nothing which inhabits the earth or the waters thereof. He is wounded and defenseless, but he does not fear. He can die, and die bravely. Not an other movement—not even a lifting of the proud head.

Watch, now! You will never see such another spectacle, although you live a thousand years. The shadow of death and the footsteps of fate are imaginary. Here is the reality. Here is the shadow, but there are no footsteps. In place of them is a creep, creep, creep, that makes our hearts rise up until we can hardly breathe.

And such a shadow! And such merciless fate! With eyes which seem to be red balls of fire—with claws which dig deep into the soil—with teeth uncovers until every one can be counted—the great cat creeps on and on—nearer and nearer. The warrior has her full before his eyes. We look square down upon him. We can count his respirations. There is no tremble—he breathes as evenly as one asleep. Such nerve—such courage to face sure and awful death must be born with the child.

Creeping—crawling—nearer—nearer! We look into each other's faces. Our hearts beat like trip-hammers. The stones upon which I clench my fingers would scarce the cat away if I turned to the grass in front of her. Lint it!

No! He is an Apache. They never spare a prisoner. They burn and torture with devilish malignity. They spare neither old nor young.

It is coming! The great cat is within twenty feet. She scent the hot blood as it oozes from the wound. Settling flat down on her stomach, she gathers her feet under her, lashes her tail in fury, and we see a yellow ball sail through space, hear a scream of rage, followed by the clear, loud war-whoop of the Indian warrior, and the chapter is closed. We draw silently back, afraid to witness more.

A STORY OF VANDERBILT.

What the Commodore Paid for the Killing of Ninety-three Cats.

The Boston Transcript Listener has a new story of Commodore Vanderbilt, which comes to him from a source so likely to be authentic that he can not doubt it. The Commodore, as most people know, did not take very kindly to removing from Staten Island to New York City when his affairs began to prosper, but was compelled to do so in order to be near his business. He bought a house just in the outskirts of the city, where he thought he could be sure of comparative quiet. He found a comfortable place close by a graveyard, with not many houses about him, and settled down.

The first night he spent in the new place was a terrible revelation to him. Instead of the absolutely quiet surroundings of a thousand cats. The neighborhood must have been, he was convinced, a favorite resort for all the cats in the city. They rendezvoused in the graveyard, and flocked on his back fence, and perched on his shed roof, and caterwauled madly all night long. He slept scarcely five minutes at a time. The next night the same performance was repeated, and the next. Instead of getting used to it, the Commodore was getting more and more nervous and slept less and less. The wear and tear began to tell on him.

Vanderbilt had his boots blacked every morning by a lad who had stationed his box not far away, making an arrangement with the boy in order to get the shine reasonably cheap. One morning he sat down in the boy's chair with such a weary air and with so haggard a look on his face that the boy asked sympathetically:

"What's the matter, customer?"

The Commodore, for want of a better confidant, opened his heart to the boot-black and told him the harrowing tale of the cats.

"What'll yer give me, boss," said the boy, "if I'll clean out all de cats for you?"

"What'll I give you? Why, I'll give you a dollar apiece for every cat you kill in my yard," said the Commodore.

"All right, customer," said the boot-black, "I'll be there to-night."

That night the Commodore slept as he had not slept since he left Staten Island. He woke in the morning with the delightful sense of having slept only about fifteen minutes, and yet knowing he had slept soundly all night. When he went out he found his boot-black sitting on the front step.

"How'd you sleep?" asked the boy.

"Splendidly, young man, splendidly."

"Hear any cats?"

"Not a cat. How much do I owe you?"

"Come round in the back yard an' we'll see," said the boy.

They went around to the back yard. There were two rough-looking youngsters sitting on the fence, and on the ground was a pile of dead cats that made the Commodore turn pale.

"For Heaven's sake, how many cats have you got there?" he gasped.

"We'll throw 'em over in another pile, boss," said the boot-black, "an' you kin score 'em up."

The boy began to toss the cats over deliberately, and the Commodore counted until he had got up to fifty. Then he called out:

"Hold on! That'll do. See here: I'll give you three fellows just five dollars apiece. That's big pay for a night's work."

"Can't do it, boss," said the boot-black; "I've made de arrangement wid dese gentlemen here, an' de understanding is a dollar apiece for de cats."

"Well, I won't give you but five dollars each all around," said the Commodore.

He pulled out the money and shook it in their faces, but the boys refused to take it. Finally they withdrew in silence, leaving the Commodore, aroused and ill-natured, with his cats. They formed a resolve to "get even" with him, and made their plans accordingly.

That night the Commodore had not been asleep very long before he was roused by the most unearthly caterwauling that he had ever heard in his life. He woke with the impression that there was a stack of cats on the foot of his bed. Then he fancied they were at least on the window sill of his room. But presently he became aware that they were somewhere in the yard near his window. He could stand it no longer, and seized a loaded pistol that was in a bureau drawer and blazed away, one, two, three shots, at what seemed to be the center of the disturbance in the yard. Then he heard a cry and groan of anguish from some human being.

He dressed partially and went out into the yard, and found there, writhing in pain, the policeman on the beat, with a ball from the Commodore's revolver in his leg. He also found a large gunny bag, in which was a writhing, plunging mass of cats, all of them howling now with a fury redoubled by the episode of the shooting. The policeman was able to explain that he had seen what seemed to be a wild animal of extraordinary proportions, which made a noise like a hundred cats, plunging around on the Commodore's lawn, and had come over to investigate; and no sooner had he discovered that the object was a big gunny-bag full of cats, and had prepared to release the animals, than the Commodore had opened fire on him from the window, with disastrous effect.

The policeman sued Vanderbilt for damages, and the Commodore had to pay him a thousand dollars to settle—a fact which became quite generally known. As to the cats, he knew where they came from, but the peculiar and unfinished nature of the transaction with the boys prevented him from mentioning it, or from breaking with the boot-black, who continued to shine his boots as of yore. The day after the Commodore had settled with the policeman, the boy looked up from his box and remarked:

"Sleep well, last night, boss?"

The Commodore only grunted in response.

"Any cats, now-a-days?"

The Commodore jumped up from the chair.

"See here!" he exclaimed; "how many cats did you kill that night?"

"Ninety-three, boss."

The Commodore pulled out his check-book and hastily drew a check.

"Here's a check for \$100," said he, "and now don't ever say cats to me again in your life, nor talk about this thing to anybody else, or I'll break every bone in your body."

"Agreed, boss," said the boy, as he pocketed the check.

Utilizing Nature's Forces.

One of the latest attempts to harness the forces of nature for the service of man is the adaptation of a wind-mill for the turning of a dynamo, the electricity thus obtained being stored in suitable batteries, and afterward used in lighting beacons for the benefit of the maritime interests.

There is a station of this kind near the mouth of the Sine, and considerable success has been obtained.

KING OF HANGMEN.

Executioner Maldon Relates Some of His Professional Experiences.

There is probably but one man in the world who has been the chief actor in the execution of fifty-two men, says the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, and that is George B. Maldon, of Fort Smith, Ark., who has prepared the ropes and attended to the preliminary arrangements for the hanging of the numerous criminals who have met their fate here, fifty-two in all.

The first man I ever had any thing to do with," said he, "was John Childers, who was executed August 15, 1873. A singular incident of this execution was that when Childers was taken from the jail to the gallows the sun was shining beautifully. While the ceremonies on the gallows were being held a storm came up, and just as the trap was sprung the keenest flash of lightning I ever saw rent the air, accompanied by a tremendous clap of thunder. By the time the body was cut down the storm had spent its fury and the sun was again shining brightly."

Chatting on his general experience he continued: "Indians are less trouble than whites, and seldom give their keepers any annoyance. They walk out to the gallows without a murmur, seldom make any talk, and the job is soon over. John Billy, a full-blooded Choctaw, who was hanged, I think, the same year that John Childers was, displayed more feeling than any Indian I ever saw, and was so troublesome that it became necessary to chain him to a post in a room over the court-house. He would beg me to shoot him every time I went about him. He died game, though, and was defiant and stoical. Two other Indians were hanged at the same time Billy was."

"Six was the largest number I ever hanged at one time, and they were, with one exception, fine-looking young men—William Moore, Dan Evans, Sam Foxy, William Whillington, whites, Snaker Mankiller, Cherokee, and Ed Campbell, a negro boy. Moore was the first man I ever saw go off mad. He glanced over the immense crowd surrounding the gallows defiantly, and when asked if he had any thing to say remarked that there were worse men than he standing around looking on. A striking contrast to Moore, however, was Sam Foxy, whose mother, wife and children were near at hand, and who was well acquainted with many who had come to see him hanged. During the ceremonies on the gallows he stood facing the crowd, with a pleasant smile on his face, adding his head frequently as his eye caught that of some friend. When asked if he desired to say any thing, he glanced around and said in a pleasant tone of voice: 'I am as anxious to have this thing over with as those who have assembled to see it, and therefore will not delay matters. Farewell to all.' There would have been seven to hang this time, but Ed Butler, a negro, attempted to escape after receiving sentence, and was killed by a guard. There have been five hung at one time on two different occasions since this execution."

"The nicest man I ever pulled a black cap over was Dr. Henry Stewart, who was hung in 1879. I think for the murder of Dr. Jones, at Caddo, Choctaw Nation. He was a polished gentleman in appearance, and well educated. He displayed extraordinary nerve all the way through, asked no special favors, and complained at nothing. On the gallows he had little to say, and was much less nervous than those who surrounded him. Bill Elliot, known as 'Colorado Bill,' was hung with him, and also displayed great courage, saying he had killed his man in self-defense, and if it was to do over again he would do the same thing. As I was adjusting the rope Elliott said: 'For God's sake, boys, break our necks—don't punish us.'"

THE PONY EXPRESS.

The Man Who Established It Still Strong and True at 73.

A bright-eyed old man, with a step as light as a boy's, and the general aspect of a well-preserved man of fifty, is engaged in the common place occupation of soap-making on West Ninth street, says the *Kansas City Star*. He was seventy-three years old on the 4th of October, and his career is a part of the history of the United States. His name is Alexander Majors, and he is the man who established the first pony-express line on the plains.

Mr. Majors is a Kentuckian, and the century was only fourteen years old when he was born. He was brought to Missouri when two years old and was reared about five miles east of Independence. His first experience with a baggage or express train was in 1848, when he took a caravan to Mexico.

When he established the pony express from Sacramento to St. Joseph the shortest time in which San Francisco had communication with New York was twenty-one days. Majors' riders, receiving the dispatches at Sacramento and carrying them at a gallop to the telegraph office in St. Joe, shortened the time to ten days. One hundred and fifty riders, and perhaps six hundred ponies, were in the service. The way stations were ten or twelve miles apart along the route. As the rider neared a station another pony was brought out; the former steed was brought up with a jerk, the rider slid from his back, the saddle and dispatch pouches were changed in a flash, and the courier was on his journey. A rider usually traveled three lengths at a stretch, but there was one man in the force who every day rode six lengths, about seventy miles, changing ponies five times.

There was very little trouble from the Indians. The ponies, entering into the spirit of the occasion, sped along the trail so rapidly that the riders were in no danger except from ambush; then, too, the Indians had a superstitious fear of the service, the objects and effects of which they could not comprehend.

Before the Sacramento line was designed by Mr. Majors, transcontinental communication was accomplished by way of San Antonio, Tex. The new route shortened the distance considerably. The riders covered about two hundred miles a day.

In 1858 Majors and his partner, Russell, transported the Government expedition, in command of Albert Sidney Johnston, from the Mississippi to Utah. Sixteen million pounds of baggage were transported a distance of 1,250 miles, and it required 40,000 oxen and 3,000 teamsters to accomplish the work.

Doctors with Fat Incomes.

As a profession the practice of medicine seems to be pretty lucrative. The late Miss Wolf used to pay \$20,000 a year to her medical attendant. The late Mrs. A. T. Stewart paid an average of \$2,000 to three physicians. Mrs. C. Vanderbilt pays her doctor \$10,000 a year, and Mrs. William Astor pays \$15,000. Mrs. Ellis, an American lady, physician to the Queen of Corea, receives \$15,000 a year. At a meeting of the New York Medical Society, two white-haired physicians with whom a reporter talked agreed in saying that at least one-half of the practicing physicians of New York receive incomes of \$5,000 a year and upward.

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Has in store a large and well-selected stock of MEN'S, BOYS' AND YOUTH'S, LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

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Use the Pine Needle Cigars for a delicious smoke and a certain cure for HAY FEVER, CATARRH and ASTHMA, combining the full aroma of the Havana Tobacco and imparting to the taste and breath a pleasant aromatic flavor; never failing in its help to the turbulent and painful diseases, and by the introduction of the Pine Needle absorbing all nicotine and poison in the plain tobacco. Read the testimonial of the celebrated Professor Stillman as to their efficiency:

DEPARTMENT OF ANALYTICAL CHEMISTRY, STEVENS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, Hoboken, N. J., September 7, 1887.

Messrs. ALLAN, DUNN & SMITH: GENTLEMEN—I have examined the cigars manufactured by you and in which you include a few pine needles for the relief of Asthma and Catarrh.

These pine needles (of the *Pinus Sylvestris*) have for many years been used with success for the relief of Catarrh and Asthma by burning the same and inhaling the vapor. Now, however, you have succeeded in combining the pine needles in such a way with the tobacco that that which was formerly a disagreeable operation becomes a pleasant and effective one. The vapor of the pine needles retains its efficiency in the presence of the tobacco smoke and you will undoubtedly find a large sale to persons afflicted with Asthma and Catarrh.

Very truly yours,
THOS. B. STILLMAN.
ALLAN, DUNN & SMITH,
LAKEWOOD, N. J.

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NO HEAT. NO VITIATED ATMOSPHERE.
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NO MATCHES. NO BLACKENED CEILINGS.

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And all additional Lamps at \$2 00 per annum each.

The extension of the Incandescent lines will be made at once, and an addition made to capacity of Station.

The Company are now making contracts for lighting, in order to have the wiring completed concurrently with the extensions.

See Crescent Avenue Church: The Company's Office, opposite the Depot; also Private Show Parlors at Green's Furniture Store.

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