

THE DAILY PRESS.

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PLAINFIELD, N. J., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1887.

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THE DAILY PRESS

IS AN EVENING EDITION OF THE WEEKLY CONSTITUTIONALIST AND IS ISSUED EVERY DAY—EXCEPTING SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS—AT FIVE O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON; SENT THROUGH THE POST OFFICE AT \$3.00 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, LECTURES, CARDS 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 third of the Ragan lectures this evening at Music Hall—"Glimpses in Scotland."

This evening Major Anderson Post, No. 109, G. A. R., of this city, will meet in regular session.

Everybody is enthusiastic about the reopening of the The Crescent for skating, Thursday afternoon.

Short Devotional Meeting of the Senior Society of the Boys' Branch of the Y. M. C. A., this evening at eight o'clock.

Quite an army of cleaners are already at work getting The Crescent in shape for roller skating, Thanksgiving afternoon and evening.

The Prohibition vote in the State at the last election was about 11,000—nearly 9,000 less than that cast for Fisk for Governor last year.

The old Bethel Mission building is on its way through our streets to its new location on Fourth beyond Liberty, where it will hereafter be known as the Hope chapel.

Those of the Bicycle Club who enjoy such things over frozen roads, will take a run to Metuchen with Captain Martin, Thanksgiving morning. The start will be from the club house at nine o'clock.

The telephone company has a force of men at work in this city, substituting in place of the rotten and crooked poles that were first planted, a much neater article, in the shape of a tall straight pole.

The Thanksgiving union service of the churches South-east of railroad, will be held in the Crescent Avenue church, Thursday morning at eleven o'clock. The Rev. W. R. Richards will preach the sermon.

Special Thanksgiving Day services will be held in the Church of the Holy Cross on Thursday at 11 a. m. Rev. T. Logan Murphy, the rector, will officiate, and the church will be specially decorated for the occasion.

The Mother Goose festival, given under the auspices of the Mah Myah Mission Band of the First Baptist church, in the lecture room of the church on Friday evening, promises to be an interesting event. The proceeds will go to the Mission Band.

Branch No. 8 of the Emerald Benevolent Society of this city, will give a grand ball in The Crescent to-morrow evening. Music for the occasion will be furnished by the 69th Regiment Band. State President Carmody, of Lambertville, will lead the grand march.

The Plainfield Cornet Band at a meeting of last evening resolved to accept an engagement at Rahway, Monday, Dec. 5th. The Band will give a concert during the evening, and afterwards play the grand march at a big ball. The people of Rahway have so fallen in love with our Band, that they want to engage them for public concerts next Summer.

A lady recently visiting this city from Canada, attending the meeting at Reform Hall, and seeing a number of old men on the platform, remarked: "It is never too late to mend." She was rejoiced to see so many old grey-headed men reformed, and hoped that the influence would extend to younger men until the principles of temperance shall embrace young and old in every community.

On Saturday afternoon and evening of this week, will occur the Concert by the Welsh Prize Singers. The entertainment will take place in Music Hall, and is given under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. which is a sure guarantee of the quality of the Concert. The artists who will appear on this occasion are picked from the most famous choir in England, and are winners of nearly all the principal prizes in the celebrated Crystal Palace competition since 1881. Admission to matinee, children, ten cents; adults, twenty-five cents. Evening, reserved seats twenty-five cents extra.

—Some of the farmers in this locality have not finished husking their corn.

—Young men especially should not forget the free lecture to be given at Reform Hall by Rev. Dr. Hurlbut, on Thursday evening. All are invited.

—The public sale of real estate, heretofore advertised, in settlement of the unpaid taxes thereon of 1885, was adjourned from the day set, last Friday, until Friday of next week at 10 o'clock a. m.

—Mr. George Fuller advertised in THE PRESS yesterday for his lost Newfoundland pup "Bounce." When he came back to this office in the evening the dog awaited him outside the door. Everybody reads THE PRESS.

—The term of Chief of Police Jenkins of Elizabeth will soon expire, and the candidates for the office are said to be numerous. Among the aspirants for the office is Philip Breen, a former Chief of Police in this city.

—Street Commissioner Anglieman has made a good job of the work he undertook on Central avenue. Besides cleaning out the gutters, the surface of the road-bed has been scraped, and the street is now in an excellent condition.

—Applications for sustaining membership in the Y. M. C. A. with the \$10 fee accompanying them may be left at Reynolds' pharmacy and reserved seats secured on Thursday (Thanksgiving Day) for the Philharmonic concert.

—All the boys and girls who are members of the Loyal Temperance Legion, and all who would like to become members, are requested to meet at Reform Hall, to-morrow (Wednesday) afternoon at a quarter before four o'clock.

—A horse and spring wagon standing in front of the electric light station, broke away this morning but was stopped at the first corner. The horse almost jerked the arms out of Mr. James Skelly who stood on the sidewalk with the reins in his hands.

—The Democratic voters of the Township of North Plainfield, N. J., are requested to meet at French's Hall, corner Somerset street and Somerset place, Wednesday evening, Nov. 30th, at eight o'clock sharp, for the purpose of organizing a Democratic association.

—The Staats, man and wife, of Westfield, indicted by the Grand Jury for appropriating a large sum of money found in a customer's wash, as told in THE PRESS at the time, were today found guilty by a jury at Elizabeth and recommended to the mercy of the Court.

—Mr. H. Danz of New Market, whose place was entered by burglars early Sunday morning, offers \$25 reward for the discovery of the miscreants who he tried so hard to get a good shot at. He did shoot the neck off a Russian beer bottle in the hands of one of them, however.

—Paymaster Hess, of the Central Railroad, who was so seriously injured by the wrecking of the pay-car near Bethlehem on Saturday, passed through this city on a special car yesterday afternoon, on his way home. Over \$100 in money was picked up near the scene of the disaster. The pay-car was so completely wrecked that the entire debris was packed in a combination baggage car.

—The Plainfield Reform Club extend a hearty welcome to men of all classes, to make use of the free reading room in the basement of Reform Hall, which is open every evening. Gospel temperance meetings are also held in Reform Hall every Sunday and Thursday evenings to which the public is cordially invited. The officers of the club are: John H. French, President; Hon. Nathan Harper, first vice-president; Thos. R. Crossley, second vice-president; W. N. Rowe, third vice-president.

—The Central Railroad pay car was wrecked near West Bangor, on the Lehigh and Susquehanna Branch, on Saturday afternoon. The employees of the road had been paid their last month's wages, and the car was on its return down the road to Bethlehem, when the accident, caused by a broken rail, occurred. The car was thrown down a thirty foot embankment, and turned over twice in the descent. The paymaster, his assistants and the whole crew, were hurt, but not seriously. The car was totally wrecked.

—A Bad Break.

John Noonan, a lineman who has been in the employ of the Telephone company in this city for about a week, was the victim of an accident this morning, the result of which will probably "lay him off" all Winter. The branch of a tree in Fifth street—on which he was standing while repairing and adjusting some part of the telephone line—suddenly gave way and dropped him to the ground with such force as to break his ankle near the joint. The pain was so intense that Dr. Hedges, who was summoned to attend the man in the Central office where he had been carried, was compelled to administer ether against the patient's wishes, before he could search for the fracture. The unfortunate man was subsequently removed to Muhlenberg Hospital for further treatment.

W. R. C. Bazaar.

The bazaar and fair given under the auspices of the Woman's Relief Corps of this city opened in the Grand Army Hall on East Front street, last evening. The ladies worked unceasingly to complete their arrangements for the opening night, but they were unsuccessful, and to-night additional attractions will be presented. There was, however, a large number present for the opening night, and everything worked to the entire satisfaction of all. The decorations about the hall are not elaborate but tasty and neatly arranged. The various booths and tables are presided over by the following persons:

Fancy table, No. 1—Miss Lottie Smith, Miss Levenia Weston.

Candy table—Miss Annie Moore, Miss Julia Philpitt, Master Sammy Terry, cashier, and Master Fred Walker, teller. Fancy table, No. 2—Miss Fanny Spencer, Miss Maggie Coddington.

Country store—Mr. H. C. Drake, assisted by Mrs. Mattox.

"Rebecca at the well" is represented by Miss Sturtevant, and she is assisted by Miss Ella Connett. To-morrow evening the contest for the gold ring will be decided. There are six competitors, viz: Misses Sadie Smith, May Shults, "Try" Mattox, Jennie Brokaw, Grace Moore, Carrie J. Drake. A gold headed cane will be presented to the newspaper publisher who receives the most votes, before the close of the bazaar. One of the extra attractions announced for to-night is a "five-cent show," which, it is said, is well worth a nickel to see. One of the exhibits, which will be disposed of by chance, is a handsome quilt pieced and donated by Mrs. Samuel Terry. The quilt contains 2,500 pieces, actual count. Last evening the cornet band was present and contributed some instrumental music. A large attendance is predicted for this evening.

Free Delivery.

In answer to a communication addressed to the Post Office authorities at Washington, in reference to the establishment of the Free Delivery system in this city, Postmaster Force has received the following reply:

POST OFFICE DEPT., OFFICE OF THE 1ST ASST. P. M. GEN'L, WASHINGTON, D. C. SUPT. FREE DELIVERY SYSTEM.

SIR:—Yours of the 17th inst. received, for which we are obliged. After the houses have been numbered and the names of streets placed at intersections, please notify this office, and we will communicate with you further in regard to the establishment of the Free Delivery system in your city.

Very respectfully,
J. J. BATES,
Supt. Free Delivery System.

November 21, 1887.
W. L. FORCE, Esq.,
Plainfield, N. J.

We are informed by Mr. Baker that the numbering of houses in this city is about completed, and that numbering in North Plainfield is progressing favorably. He thinks the designation of streets at intersections will be completed by Jan. 1st, next. Therefore Free Delivery depends upon the completion of the work to insure a speedy realization of its benefits.

Still His Good Friend.

MESSES. EDITORS:—I saw in your last night's issue a statement that I, as Lewis Van Nest's bondsman who has stood by him and believed him innocent, was now through, and that I went to Elizabeth on Saturday afternoon and surrendered him over to the Court. I did as you say, but it was after I had an interview with my own counsel and two of the counsel for the defence. It was through their advice that I acted as I did, as they thought it would be best to do so until exceptions could be taken to the verdict of the Jury. As soon as arrangements can be made for a new trial we expect to release him on bail. I have always considered him innocent and still think so. The statement published in the Evening ***** last evening, I consider not worth replying too, as Chief Dodd was with me all the time I was in Elizabeth, and knows the statement to be entirely false.

Respectfully,

R. E. BRAND.

The Prosecutor Responsible.

A PRESS reporter called on Corporation Counsel Marsh, yesterday, in relation to the motion made by the Hon. Alvah A. Clark for the setting aside of the verdict against Horace and Lew Van Nest. Mr. Marsh stated that the matter was entirely in the hands of the Prosecutor, Mr. Wilson, and he had no doubt but that the latter would be able to sustain his indictment. He felt the more certain of this because before the grand jury voted to indict at all, he took from the shelves of Mr. Wilson's library an authority on criminal law and read to Mr. Wilson the precise point now made by Mr. Clark. Mr. Wilson had, therefore, no doubt fully considered the point in advance. Mr. Wilson's position then was that arson was a common-law crime, whereas he proposed to draw the indictments under the New Jersey statutes.

—Auction of fancy articles at German Reformed church, this evening.

PARTICULAR MENTION.

Miss Julia Ward of South Plainfield, is visiting Miss Ella Milligan of W. Fourth street.

Mr. H. B. Phillips, of Plainfield avenue, entertained his Sunday school class at his residence on Saturday evening. The menu included iced cream, cake and turkey.

Mr. Thomas Newell of E. Fifth street, will take up his residence on Carlton avenue, in the house recently vacated by Mr. F. H. Miller.

Mr. C. J. Noel, the builder, is erecting a new dwelling house on Netherwood avenue, the same to cost, when completed, about \$3,200. The building will be ready for occupancy about April first.

Mr. and Mrs. L. V. F. Randolph left yesterday for a few months visit to the extensive "Randolph Ranches" in Texas where Plainfield's ex-Mayor has a large fortune invested and owns many thousand cattle.

Rev. Dr. J. H. Vincent left on Friday to spend a month in the South. On the same day his wife started for Chicago to spend several weeks in that city and at other places in the West, and his son George has gone to Pittsburgh. Miss Dusenbury, a sister of Mrs. Vincent, who makes her home with the family, will spend a few weeks in New York city.

Fire Commissioner McClure starts to-day for a four day's duck shooting trip on Chesapeake Bay. He goes upon invitation from his brother, who is counsel for the Maryland Fisheries Commission, and the trip up and down the bay will be made in the Commander's private steam yacht. The object of the four day's cruising on the bay is for the purpose of detecting illegal fishing and hunting, and at the same time to afford an excellent opportunity for duck shooting.

Jane Eyre at Music Hall.

A Savannah paper in speaking of Charlotte Thompson, who is to appear at Music Hall, Thanksgiving evening, says: "Charlotte Thompson is an actress—an exalted lady of the profession, of natural calling, and perfect by years of study and cultivation. East, West, North and South, the same generous aid of press and people is awarded her. Relying mainly upon merit (though possessing an extra share of beauty and personal attraction) fully established, she has won in the histrionic world a reputation of which she may justly feel an unusual pride, pride in which the great American people, particularly we of the South, take a lively interest, and will foster and revere."

Sociable Baptists.

The Young People's Association of the First Baptist church held a pleasant sociable last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Brown of North Plainfield. There were many present from other churches, and all were made cordially welcome. The programme included a piano solo by Miss Florence Randolph, a vocal solo by Miss Addie McGee, and a recitation by Miss Kittie Case. Instructive as well as entertaining games were also enjoyed, and refreshments during the evening. The house was crowded and the company dispersed about 10.30 o'clock.

Y. M. C. A. Philharmonic Concerts.

As announced in an advertisement, the sale of tickets for this splendid course of concerts will begin at Reynolds' pharmacy at 7 o'clock a. m., Thanksgiving Day, (24th inst.) Throughout its whole successful career the Philharmonic Club has never been in so good form as now, and we may confidently affirm that its concerts will be the musical events of the Winter. Plainfield music lovers are a legion and we look for a larger sale of tickets for this course than has ever before been made, especially as we believe no other important concerts will be offered during the season.

Fair For the New Building.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal church have been busily engaged for some time past in preparation for a grand fair to be held early in December, in the new Sunday School hall. Useful and fancy articles suitable for Holiday presents will be on sale at reasonable prices. Several special features will be introduced, including a Loan Art Exhibition, Old Curiosity shop, etc. Full particulars will soon be given in our advertising columns. The proceeds will be applied to the new Sunday school building fund.

Only One Dime.

The robbery and burglar shooting at New Market; the sudden death of Mrs. Lydia B. Jarden; the date of the recount of the vote for County Clerk; the school teachers expedition to the moon and stars; the fact that the Court will not release the Van Nests on bail, and other items of important news, appeared exclusively in THE PRESS of last evening—price ten cents a week, left at your house.

Pastor and People.

Under the above heading *The Warren (Pa) Mail*, in its last issue, contains the following concerning Rev. R. S. Holmes, who left Plainfield a few weeks ago to become the pastor of the Presbyterian church at that place:

"As we have before announced, Rev. R. S. Holmes has become the Pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Warren, by a unanimous call. His first sermon, as Pastor, was given on Sunday, Nov. 6, 1887. The day was lovely, and the audience large. The pulpit was most beautifully adorned by the ladies with ferns, plants and flowers. The sermon was a very plain, clear and forcible statement of the Pastor's mission, as he understands it, with which the critical congregation seemed well pleased.

Last Thursday evening, Nov. 10, a special meeting of the Erie Presbytery was held to install the new Pastor. The Moderator, Rev. McGonigle, of Oil City, preached an able and beautifully written sermon, and conducted the exercises according to the formula of the Church. Rev. Rankin delivered a very impressive charge to the new Pastor. Having been for sixteen years the successful Pastor of this Church himself, he seemed in his earnestness and feeling to be committing to new and stronger hands, the spiritual care of the children of his love.

Rev. Dr. Eaton, of Franklin, delivered a very sensible and practical charge to the people. He was Pastor for many years in Franklin, and has grown gray in the service of the Church. He knows just what aid and confidence and sympathy a Pastor needs in his life work, and he gave this advice to the people in a plain, pleasant way. Evidently if the Pastor and people carry out their instructions they will have little difficulty in the years to come.

After the benediction by the new Pastor, he received informal, but very cordial congratulations by nearly all in the house as they passed by him in front of the pulpit. Altogether it seemed to be a very happy Presbyterian family last Thursday evening. We hope they may long continue thus.

Mr. Holmes comes to his first Pastoral charge with the highest recommendations. We think he is fortunate in his location. The Warren Church is prosperous, and famous for good church work. The church and congregation are financially able, and stand on the first row as judges of pulpit work—sermons new and old—unless they are much mistaken! They will no doubt do their whole duty in sustaining as well as criticizing the new Pastor. How he will play his part remains to be seen."

The Appeal for the Van Nests.

The Elizabeth Herald of yesterday has this report of the Hon. Alvah Clark's application before Judge McCormick to set aside the verdict against the Van Nests:

"In court this morning ex-Congressman Alvah Clark, one of the counsel for the Van Nest brothers, who were found guilty on Saturday of burning Carmon Parse's house at Plainfield, made a motion to show cause why the verdict should not be set aside and a new trial granted. He made the motion on the grounds that the indictment was not properly drawn for arson. The indictment was for burning a building belonging to Carmon Parse, and the evidence produced did not cover the grounds claimed in the indictment. The indictment, he claimed, was not framed according to the statute in regard to arson as set forth in section 84 of the Crimes Act. He then read the section and then the indictment. He said in order to make the crime arson the place must be the dwelling of another person, which the law distinctly states: 'One cannot be indicted for arson for burning his own house. As the tenant of the house, as in this case, a person may burn the house and it is not arson. Arson is a crime next to murder, because there is not only danger of losing property but lives as well. It is therefore a very heinous crime. The burning of one's own building is not arson because he does it with the knowledge of the act, and he can save his own family, but if a stranger comes along and does it, then the lives of the occupants are endangered. To strengthen his point Mr. Clark cited the case of the State against Fish, a similar case, in which the defendant was a tenant and burned the house for the insurance money on his goods, in which the jury rendered a verdict of guilty and the motion made to show cause why a new trial should not be granted was granted by the Supreme Court. It was then held that under the statute he could not be held answerable for arson according to the true meaning of the law. In 1850 the legislature expressly passed a law now known as section 85 of the Crimes Act to meet just such cases as this, making the crime a misdemeanor."

—Prof. Hermann, assisted by Mme. Hermann, again appeared at Music Hall last evening. He proved himself again without a peer as an optical illusionist. The entertainment, however, was not as pleasing throughout as that of last year, and "Fata Morgana" with all that the name implies, should be cut bodily out.

Reform Club's Grand Meeting.

Reform Hall was filled Sunday evening to listen to the eloquent address of Rev. Dr. Lewis on "The saloon the nursery of crime." After the devotional exercises, which were conducted by Rev. W. E. Honeyman, Dr. Lewis took for his text the words found in Gal. 6:7, "Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Here is a settled law, no man plants tares and expects wheat, and no man can expect in the realm of morals to plant evil and to reap good. Evil always brings evil. The saloon, being evil, always brings a bad harvest. First of all it is a nursery of crime because it destroys the brain power and thus makes men physically fit for crime. It makes men reckless, and hardened, and callous and thus they are made ready for evil. A friend, who was a physician, had taken the brains of a dead drunkard and by applying a match, had discovered a blue flame, showing that alcohol was in the brain cells. Such a man was fitted for any sort of crime, as reason, judgement and will were gone. The drinking was sowing the seed; the assassins knife was the harvest. Then too the saloon was a nursery of crime on its social side. Here men learned profanity, here they learned impunity, here they told lewd stories, here they mocked at virtue and became familiar with vice. The hardest creatures he ever saw were men and women in London who were pupils of the saloon. They were worse than beasts and would murder one for 75 cents. The whole tendency of the saloon was in this direction. When the Anarchists planned murder, it was in a saloon, when they manufactured their bombs it was in a saloon, when our firebugs plotted their abominable deeds, it was in a saloon. If you desired to arrest a criminal the detective went to the saloon, and not to a church, for the saloon was his natural place. Men who went to California in 1849 from good homes became utterly demoralized because the influence of that home, with its pure womanhood, was no longer felt. So men who went to the saloon and turned away from the holy influence of wife and sister were in danger of demoralization. Men needed the influence of women to enable them to stand. The saloon was the enemy of the church also, for the church could not reach drunkards. It was in a word the enemy of everything that was good. That men would sell their souls to Satan for the privilege of living a life of dissipation was an amazing fact. After the address was completed President French announced that Rev. Mr. Gardiner of South Jersey, a noted temperance lecturer would speak next Sabbath evening and Rev. Mr. Honeyman announced that Dr. Hurlbut would deliver a free lecture in the hall this Thursday evening, and urged all to attend. By President French's request Dr. Lewis made the appeal for signers and a most earnest and forcible one it was. While the choir, under Freeholder Vanderbeek, sang "Rescue the perishing," signers began to come and soon the interest of the large audience began to deepen until it rose to fever heat and the enthusiasm was universal and magnificent. Fifteen names were obtained but still the appeals were made, and still the choir sang until at length twenty-three names were appended to the pledge, among them was the name of E. S. Worsley, better known as "Detective Murphy." At 9:15 Dr. Lewis offered a prayer for a blessing on the signers and then pronounced the benediction, when the congregation slowly dispersed greatly delighted with the evening's services.

Of Interest to Army and Navy Men.

The following extract from the laws of 1884 and 1887 may be of interest to those who served in the late war:

CHAPTER XVII.
All who served in the military or naval forces of the United States during the late war, and who received an honorable discharge, shall be entitled to the same exemption from taxation as is now granted by law to members of the National Guard of this State. Approved February 21, 1884.

Also, an amendment to the above law exempting the same from Poll tax. Approved April 21, 1887.

The original law exempts the National Guard from tax on \$500, therefore soldiers and sailors are entitled to exemption from tax on like amount.

Jersey Central's Increased Earnings.

The earnings of the Central Railroad of New Jersey for September, as reported in Wall Street Saturday, showed an increase of \$53,083 over those of the same period last year. The overdue interest has been paid on all except the debenture bonds and since November there has been no plain reason why the property should not be taken out of the hands of the receivers. It is probable that the receivership will not be dissolved before the end of the year, for the simple reason that it will then complete a fiscal year.

—The Educational Class of the Y. M. C. A. meets this evening at 7.30 o'clock. For information in regard to this work young men should apply at the Association rooms.

FISHERIES COMMISSION

TO HOLD ITS FIRST FORMAL SESSION TO-DAY.

Report of Solicitor McCue—Mr. Lamar and the Supreme Court—To Report on Undervaluation.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—An informal meeting of the fisheries commission took place at the state department yesterday. The British representatives entered the department at noon and were shown to the diplomatic reception room where the Messrs. Angell and Putnam awaited them. The room adjoined the office of Secretary Bayard, and he promptly joined the party. Six chairs had been placed around the long mahogany table in the middle of the chamber. Secretary Bayard took a seat at one end, with Mr. Angell at his right, and Mr. Putnam at his left. Opposite to him sat Mr. Chamberlain. Sir Charles Tupper at his right, and Minister West occupying the remaining seat. The only business done was the exchange of credentials. No attempt was made to open the discussion or even to fix upon the limits in which the discussion should be carried.

The first formal meeting will be held to-day at 2 o'clock. No stenographer will be employed, but Mr. Bergson will act as secretary for the British conference, and third assistant secretary of state Moore as secretary for the American representatives. Both gentlemen were present this morning and will be at all future proceedings. As formal agreements are from time to time reached they will be reduced to writing, but otherwise no formal record of the proceedings will be kept.

REPORT OF SOLICITOR MCCUE.

Judge McCue, solicitor of the treasury, in his annual report shows the amount, character and result of the litigation under his direction during the past fiscal year. The number of suits began was 3,337, of which seventy-six were against defaulting public officers for the recovery of \$17,140; 232 were postoffice suits for the recovery of \$24,725; twenty-three were on custom house bonds for the recovery of \$10,671; 251 were for the recovery of \$75,297 of fines, penalties and forfeitures under the customs, revenue and navigation laws; 794 were against collectors of customs for refund of duties, etc., and 2,199 were suits in which the United States is interested, not embraced in the other classes, for the recovery of \$3,242,001; making a total sued for of \$3,504,394. Of the whole number of suits brought 1,383 were decided in favor of the United States, eighteen were adversely decided, 307 were settled and dismissed, and 1,692 are still pending. The entire number of suits decided or otherwise disposed of during the year was 3,195; the whole amount for which judgments were obtained, exclusive of decrees in rem was \$719,338, and the entire amount collected from all sources was \$438,627.

MR. LAMAR AND THE SUPREME COURT.

Nobody seems to doubt but that Secretary Lamar will be nominated to the supreme court soon after the assembling of congress. Some speculation is indulged in as to his chances of confirmation. The courtesy of the senate which protects with the cloak of charity all former members of that body will probably pull Mr. Lamar through. When Mr. Cushing was nominated for a place upon the supreme court bench he was defeated in the senate because of a letter or introduction which he had given to a young friend of his to be presented to Jefferson Davis. Mr. Lamar has gone further than this. Two years after Appomattox he appeared on the floor of the senate in the role of Jefferson Davis' champion. How the senate is to reconcile its action in the case of Cushing with what will probably be the outcome of Mr. Lamar's nomination remains to be seen.

TO REPORT ON THE UNDEVALUATION.

The sub-committee of the senate finance committee, which has had the question of undervaluation under consideration for the last two years, met yesterday and outlined the principal points to be embraced in its forthcoming report. The latter will probably be written by Senator Allison. In its investigations the members of the committee visited New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and other ports of entry. The last sitting of the committee, previous to the meeting yesterday, was at Chicago. In view of the determination on the part of the democrats in the house to force a tariff bill through congress this winter, this report will prove of more than ordinary interest and value.

The Bucket Shops Must Go.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—A fight against the bucket shops was begun by State's Attorney Grinnell yesterday. The first intimation of it was a flourish when the crew grand jury was sworn in for the evening term and W. H. Harper, of the Pacific elevator, was made foreman. Judge Baker, in charging the jury, started out at once to tell them that the last legislature had adopted laws for the suppression of bucket shops. The court kept on with minuteness of detail explaining the law's definition of a bucket shop, so that there would be no misunderstanding of it on the part of the jury. Then he read from the statutes for their better information.

The Striking Switchmen.

GALVESTON, Nov. 22.—United States Circuit Judge Pardee has issued a restraining order against the striking switchmen in the yards of the Southern Pacific railroad at Houston, preventing them from interfering with the property of the company and from intimidating persons who apply to the company for employment. Write directed to thirty-five strikers will be served by deputy marshals. The petition sets forth that the complainant is a non-resident of Texas, incorporated under the laws of Kentucky, and engaged in interstate commerce.

Perjury to Evade the Factory Law.

CORON, N. Y., Nov. 22.—It was learned last night that Assistant State Factory Inspector Hooley will to-day cause the arrest of about fifty parents of children are said to be under age. When they applied for work they produced certificates of their age, as asked for by the managers and as is required by law. Mr. Hooley has been working on the matter for some time says that he has strong evidence of perjury against the parents of the children. It is said that Mr. Hooley will also cause the arrest of the Harmony mills managers for violating the law.

Small Gold Coin in Demand.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 22.—Superintendent Fox of the United States mint said yesterday that not only is the demand being kept up for small or minor coin, but that the banks are now wanting gold dollars. They are also demanding new quarter and half-dollar pieces. The superintendent said that by January 1 he would have coined as many gold dollars as he thought advisable for the present. When asked how many he replied: "Less than ten thousand. I do not think I will exceed that amount."

GREAT FOREST FIRES.

Both Banks of the Mississippi River Ablaze For Hundreds of Miles.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 22.—Forest fires continue to rage. Many gin houses in Crittenden county, Arkansas, and in the counties of Mississippi, which border the river, have been burned. Steamers cannot run at night owing to the dense smoke which prevails from Vicksburg to a point 150 miles above Memphis, 650 miles. Fires are burning everywhere within this territory, and there are no immediate prospects of rain. Travel by rail is also obstructed from these causes. Several trestles on the Kansas City road have been destroyed, and communication with St. Louis is now made via Forest City, Ark. The only escape that is promised must come from rain, and in nearly all the churches Sunday prayers were offered that showers might fall and the destruction cease.

CALUMET, Nov. 22.—Fire was discovered Sunday morning in shaft No. 1 of the Calumet and Hecla mine, one hundred feet north of the main engine shaft. All the shafts except those of the North Hecla have been closed and an attempt is being made to extinguish the flames by carbonic gas, as was done in case of the recent fire in the mine. The company has an immense supply of chemicals on hand, and 500 feet of 4-inch gaspipe was put down the burning shaft in two hours.

NEWARK, Nov. 22.—A fire that will entail a loss of \$4,500 destroyed a nest of small manufacturing opposite police headquarters on Monday. William McKewen, a papier-mache basin maker, was rendered insensible by smoke and water and was resuscitated with difficulty.

YONK, Neb., Nov. 22.—Fire here Sunday destroyed seven stores, including Union and Masonic blocks. Loss, \$100,000.

Nearly Buried Alive in a Sewer.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 22.—By the bursting of a water main sheathing of a deep sewer excavation on Bristol street was undermined yesterday, causing the banks and a large amount of debris to fall in. Christopher King and John Kohler, two laborers, were caught under the falling timbers and sand. Kohler was soon released, but King could not be reached, the sand caving in faster than the gang of men could shovel it out. The excavation became dammed, and King was in danger of drowning. By hard work, however, the men succeeded in tunneling under the debris and drawing off the water; not, however, until it had reached King's chin. One of the laborers had to hold his head back to keep him from drowning.

A Strife for Wyoming County's Printing.

WARSAW, Nov. 22.—The Wyoming county board of supervisors were voting after a long session yesterday afternoon. Two papers had to be designated to print the sheriff's proclamations. The Warsaw Democratic View and the Arcade Leader were tied, while the local papers of some of the supervisors were way back in the rear. The member from Castile, who wanted the Castilian to secure some of the printing, produced the last edition of the Leader, and moved that the clerk read an anarchist editorial, double headed and in large-sized type. The request was granted, and resulted in throwing the job of proclamation printing to the Wyoming Reporter.

Real Estate Attached.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 22.—The real estate of M. C. Parker, ex-convict friend and agent of the New Haven and Northampton road, was yesterday attached in a suit which the Consolidated road has brought against him for the recovery of \$1,200. The papers allege that Parker, while acting as general freight agent of the Northampton, now controlled by the Consolidated, collected money to the amount of \$1,200, which was due to the company and converted it to his own use.

A Fatal Duck Hunt.

WATERBURY, Ill., Nov. 22.—The corpse of W. D. Welch, a traveling salesman for a Chicago seed house, was brought here Sunday. Welch had gone out duck hunting Saturday. A snowstorm came up, and he did not return, a searching party was formed on Sunday. His body was found in a boat frozen stiff, about two hundred yards from the shore.

Capt. Boggs Rewarded.

LOYNEX, Nov. 22.—The board of trade has awarded a piece of silver plate to Captain Boggs, of the American line steamer Indiana, and a silver medal and \$2 each to Wilding, Peterson and Anthony, seamen, of that vessel, for rescuing while on a voyage from Liverpool to Philadelphia, the crew of the British bark Lammerzell, from Belfast for Miramichi, which was abandoned Sept. 1.

Condemned by a Priest for Waiting.

BURLINGTON, N. J., Nov. 22.—Father Tracy, of St. Paul's Roman Catholic church, of this place, is rigidly opposed to dancing and has forbidden the members of his congregation to participate in the merry wait under fear of his severe displeasure.

Sporting News.

San Franciscans take very kindly to Sunday baseball. Fifteen thousand of them Sunday paid their money to see the Chicago club defeat the Philadelphia by a score of 12 to 3.

Mike Conley, "the Ithaca Giant," has accepted Pat Killian's challenge to fight a finish with skin gloves for \$1,000 a side with the gate receipts. The battle will take place near Chicago at a point to be agreed on this week.

If the rest of Jim Carney's statements about Jack McAniff have no greater basis of fact than the one in which he said that the Williamsburg was so badly hurt that he was nearly crazy after the fight, they will have to be taken with a peck rather than a pinch of salt. Doctor George Steadman, who attended McAniff, says that with the exception of a slight lancing of a lump under Jack's left eye, he gave him no further attention, as he needed none. His face was swollen, but he had no particular injury on the body, and at the time he called on him Jack was entertaining a party of friends.

Sullivan's exhibitions in the English provinces continue to be thronged and he is making money hand over fist. Charles Mitchell says that English sporting judges think that Sullivan has seen his best day. Doubtless the thought is Charley's, and he wishes it were true, and that he was seeing half as good a one. He has put up a forfeit for a fight to a finish with the big fellow for \$1,500 a side, in private, under the auspices of the Marquis of Queensberry and Sullivan will no doubt take cognizance of it on his return to London. He also promised at that time to give consideration to Kilgallon's offer at the same time. How galling it must be to Mitchell to have to play third fiddle in his own country, and feel that the man he hates most is hitting his pockets with English guineas and making pounds to his shillings.

SAVED BY ACCIDENT.

A Weird Tale About a Man, a Snake and an Iron Safe.

How an English Clerk's Life Was Preserved by a Small Cash-Book—A Huge Reptile Killed with a Long Ink Eraser.

Twenty years ago I was the managing clerk in an English merchant's office, says a writer in the New York Sun. My work was heavy. Many nights I sat at my books until into the small hours of the morning. Once or twice I actually dozed off into a sleep, to be awakened by the woman who cleaned the various rooms coming to her work.

The house I was connected with had a branch establishment in India, doing a large business, and many curious and unusual articles of commerce, passed through our hands. Priceless cloths and native fabrics, brass and gold ornaments set with precious stones, collections of stones, botanical specimens, birds, animals—every thing, in fact, until at times the contents of the cases, if opened and spread out, would have made a very average museum.

One afternoon a large box was delivered from one of the ships labeled "To be kept in a moderately warm place." I was away from the warehouse at the time of its arrival, and the men placed it in the outer office. On my return I casually noticed the case in passing, and saw that one end was slightly crushed, as if by some heavy or case falling on it. This was a mere accident, I observed.

My private office was just four walls, hung with maps and charts. A writing bureau in the center of the floor behind the door; behind the bureau a large iron fire-proof safe some six feet high and four feet square, standing twelve or fourteen inches from the wall, and a case of books and three or four chairs completed the inventory. I was going to work late, and in a short time I was alone in the large building.

I worked steadily until midnight. I arose and paced about the room for a few minutes. A sound, as of a chair being moved in the adjoining room, startled me. I stepped to the door, and opened it. The light from a street lamp lit the room fairly well, and after a glance I concluded it must have been fancy, and returned to my desk, leaving the door open.

A few minutes afterward a faint, harsh sound came from the same direction, a curious, rubbing sound, undeniably within the next room, and quite as undeniably moving toward the door leading to where I was sitting. I rose to my feet, and as I did so the head and neck of a huge snake protruded through the doorway into the well-lit room.

I stood transfixed with horror. When the reptile saw me it stopped for a second, its eyes grew more and more aflame until they resembled two lurid balls of fire, its tongue darted in and out of its mouth, and the head raised higher and higher until nearly level with my own. I could hear his body coiling and recoiling in fury in the darkness beyond, and there I stood powerless, unarmed and apparently unable even to move.

I looked once around in a despairing search for some outlet of escape, and, as I took my eyes from those of the horrible reptile, it lowered its head and darted toward me. Another second and it would have caught me, when, seeing the open safe, I rushed in and shut the door. A small petty cash book fell to the floor, half in, half out of the safe, holding the door open about half an inch.

But for that book I would have speedily been suffocated. Not thinking of that, I stooped to draw the book inside, but the snake, moving simultaneously with myself, had dashed itself against the safe, and in its brute fury, thinking the safe part and parcel of myself, had thrown its coils around it, compressing the door so tightly that I fortunately could not remove the book, which was my sole means of ventilation. Half crazed with fright, I pulled and tugged at it without avail. The perspiration rolled down my face, my heart beat almost to bursting, and even with the book holding the door ajar I seemed to be at the point of suffocation. Gasping for breath and utterly nervous, I fell against the door and slid to the floor in a dead faint.

How long I remained so I can not tell—perhaps a few minutes, perhaps an hour. At last my senses returned, and although drenched by the perspiration from the position into which I had subsided in the narrow space, I felt I had not the power to rise, and lay there gazing through the narrow opening at the two folds which encircled my refuge, feeling a horrible fascination that I shall never forget. I even passed my finger out and touched one, feeling a quivering movement that told me the reptile had drawn its coils to their utmost tension in the hope of crushing the shell that held the precious kernel of myself.

By an effort I collected my ideas, and, remembering the box and the crushed end, could readily account for the power of the intruder. I knew that it was customary to feed them to satisfy before shipping, send them off, and as a rule they arrived here still in a state of stupor. This one might have had a long passage, and coming out of the sleep wanted water, grew furious, burst the weak end of the case, and finding me attacked me by instinct.

I grew calmer and investigated my position thoroughly. I rose to my feet, and as I did so my foot rested on something uneven. I picked it up and found it to be one of those long ink erasers, having a blade about four inches long, sharp as a razor, tempered like a Damascus blade, the handle being about five inches long and flat in shape. It must have fallen out of the cash book, these knives frequently being shut in the books by the careless clerks. Taking the knife in my right hand, I thrust it into the thinnest fold with all my strength. There was a horrible, sickening, tearing sound, and quickly withdrawing the blade, I thrust it again and again into the folds, until at the third or fourth stab I saw the coils relax and saw sliding down the sides of the safe to the floor, lying there squirming and writhing in convulsions.

I dared not move for nearly an hour, until all seemed quiet; then opening the door, I dashed across the room into the outer office, banged to the door, locked it, and, hatless, rushed to the nearest police station. At first my story was discredited, and I was almost locked up as being drunk, but eventually four officers armed with revolvers came with me.

We found the reptile nearly dead, but still tremulous when touched, the coils with the keen knife, owing to the extreme tension of the coils, having nearly severed the body in half. It measured just thirty-three feet five inches from head to tail.

He (before the wedding)—"Y u are sure you won't be nervous at the altar?" She (four times a widow)—"I never have been."

LIST OF ADVERTISED LETTERS

REMAINING IN PLAINFIELD POST OFFICE FOR WEEK ENDING NOV. 17, 1887.

Bostrom, John	Kenney, Miss Maggie
Bennett, H. I.	Little, Miss Mattie G.
Clark, Joanna E.	Lyons, Miss Mary
Chapell, F. L.	Maxwell, Mrs. Mary
Day, Miss E. W.	Newton, Mrs. Minnie
Donald, Miss Maggie	Peterson, Mrs. Catharine
Downes, Miss Nellie	Sharkey, Miss Ellen
Drier, Miss Mary	Sinclair, M. E.
Gardner, Mrs. Maria	Tee, Mr. John
Hopkins, Peter H.	Tuferson, Miss Justina
Hill, Miss Minnie	Utey, Miss Grace
Haines, Mrs. Jacob	Van Loan, Miss J.
Keyser, Marie	Van Fleet, Mr. Joseph

Persons calling for above please say advertised.

W. L. FORCE, Postmaster.

WANTS AND OFFERS.

Advertisements under this heading, one cent for each word, each insertion.

A SOPRANO DESIRES A POSITION IN A Protestant church. Address, Box 1,211.

TRY THE "O. A. F." CIGAR: MADE FROM the finest Havana filler, without a particle of artificial flavoring. The best 5-cent cigar in the world. 11-16-17

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSE work; German preferred; one willing to make herself generally useful. References required. Call at 31 W. 2d St. 11-10-17

ANY ONE DESIROUS OF MAKING ARRANGEMENTS for the Winter, can meet with large, handsomely furnished front rooms, at Mrs. LANSING'S, cor. Park ave. and 6th St. 10-25-17

A LARGE, DESIRABLE DWELLING ON GROVE A Street, rear of First Baptist Church, to let, suitable as a first-class boarding house; rent low. All improvements. Apply to E. C. MURFORD, Broker, Nos. 35 and 37, opp. depot. 10-21-17

FURNISHED ROOMS, FOR GENTLEMEN only, over the Post Office. ELIZABETH SCHROEDER. 9-22-17

FOR SALE—MY PROPERTY ON WEST Second Street. Price Moderate. Terms easy. T. H. TOMLINSON, M. D. 29-6-17

FOR SALE—A SECOND-HAND, TWO HORSE "Peerless" power. In good order. Sold cheap, for want of use. Apply S. B. WHEELER, Netherwood Farm, Plainfield, N. J. 6-22-17

BOARDING—NEWLY FURNISHED HOUSE, pleasant, central location, home comforts. Table boarders also accommodated. Mrs. L. PRESCOTT, 31 W. Second street, between Park and Madison avenues. 9-20-17

FOR SALE—THE LOT SOUTH-EAST CORNER of Jackson avenue and Somerset street, about 100 feet square. For price and terms apply to O'BRIEN BROS., Architects and Storage Warehouse, from 109 to 123 E. 44th street N. Y. city. my20-17

THE CRESCENT

Will be Open

Thanksgiving Day,

FOR

Skating,

AND

Band Concert.

ADMISSION, 15 and 25 Cents.

-Y. M. C. A. COURSE-

3d RAGAN LECTURE TO-NIGHT.

At Stillman Music Hall.

SUBJECT:

"Glimpses in Scotland."

Tickets at Reynolds' Pharmacy. 11-21-22

GRAND BALL!

"The Crescent," Thanksgiving Eve,

Under auspices of Branch No. 8, Emerald Benevolent Association.

TICKETS, - - - 50 CENTS. 11-18-87

MUSIC HALL!

THANKSGIVING NIGHT.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24th.

Special engagement of

CHARLOTTE THOMPSON

In her ideal portraiture of

"JANE EYRE."

A Comedy-Drama, replete with humor and intense interest, supported by her remarkably efficient Dramatic Company.

Seats on Sale Tuesday, November 22d.

PRICES—35, 50, 75 and \$1.00. 11-21-3d

PECK'S CORNER.

LARGE VARIETY
—OF—
CHILDREN'S PLUSH CAPS!
—AT—
PECK'S.

GREEN'S Furniture Warerooms

EVERYTHING AT NEW YORK PRICES.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

REPAIRING AND UPOLSTERING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

GOODS TAKEN ON STORAGE.

WELSH PRIZE SINGERS,

Under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.,

AT
STILLMAN MUSIC HALL,
Saturday Afternoon & Evening,
NOVEMBER 26th, 1887.

ADMISSION TO MATINEE—CHILDREN'S TICKETS, 10 CTS. ADULTS TICKETS, 25 CTS.

Evening Reserved Seats, 25 Cents Extra, to be had at the usual places. 11-19-17

GRAND PRIZE BAZAAR

Under the auspices and in aid of RELIEF FUND OF THE WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, auxiliary to POST 73, G. A. R., at

Grand Army Hall—For One Week,
November 21 to 26, Inclusive.

ADMISSION, - - TEN CENTS.
Course Tickets, entitling holder to one chance in Prize Drawing, 25 Cents.

COMMITTEE—Mrs. S. C. Terry, Mrs. John Bittenhouse, Mrs. Bob's Walker, Mrs. H. C. Drake, Wm. Addis, Jas. M. Atwood, Rob't Walker, C. W. Harden, T. O. Doane. 14-17-17

WE AIM TO KEEP

A LINE OF MEN'S, WOMEN'S, MISSES' CHILDREN'S, BOY'S AND YOUTH'S

Boots and Shoes

TO SUIT ALL CLASSES OF TRADE, AND—WE VERY SELDOM MISS IT.

DOANE & VANARSDALE,
22 WEST FRONT STREET.

10my

W. MESSERSCHMIDT,

Hats, Caps and Gent's Furnishing Goods,

23 1/2 West Front Street, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

CLOTHING CLEANED AND REPAIRED. 10-1-17

CHINA, GLASS, LAMPS.

Latest Novelties in

Royal Worcester and Carlsbad Ware.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH

DINNER SETS.

GAVETT'S,

15 E. FRONT STREET. 10-1-17

TO THE LADIES!

Examine our

ALL-WOOL

STRIPED WOVEN SKIRTS

MADE AND UNMADE.

A Full Line of

LADIES', CHILDREN'S

AND MISSES' NEW-

MARKETS, CLOAKS

AND JACKETS,

AT

POPE'S!

my1071

THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR

THEY WILL MAKE A BRAVE FIGHT AGAINST THE REVOLT.

The Movement Begun in Chicago Crops Out in the East, and Will Probably Make Trouble in some Districts.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—The revolt in the order of the Knights of Labor, begun in Chicago after the Minneapolis convention of the general assembly, has reached this city, and may occasion some trouble in several district assemblies. It is not expected, however, to become general or even extensive. The principal figure in the movement here is John Morrison, the master workman of the excellent carpet weaver's district. With him are associated George Murray, Frank Baxter and Edward Mulford, of district 64, while Andrew D. Best, secretary of district 75, the home railroad men's association, is more than merely in sympathy with the movement. John Morrison said Monday that he had been invited to speak before four local assemblies of this city during the present week, and that he would exhort the members of the general executive board, and particularly the general secretary, Charles B. Litchman. Whether he can induce those locals to leave the order remains to be seen.

The secretary of District Assembly 75, Andrew D. Best, because of his position, has a certain influence over a number of locals in Brooklyn, and if he heads a revolt in the district those assemblies may follow him. That would, of course, weaken the organization. In conversation with a reporter Mr. Best gave his reasons for his contemplated action, as follows:

"We desire to bring back the order to its original principles, and to do that we were forced to do as we have

PARNELL INTERVIEWED

HE WILL NOT APPROVE THE PRESENT CAMPAIGN.

Clemenceau Declines to Form a Cabinet. President Grevy Urged to Resign—Resolved to Work Only Five Days.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—An interview was had yesterday with Mr. Parnell here during a flying visit made by him on business. He was dressed in a tweed suit, with a thick, red cord jacket over his waistcoat and a fringed overcoat. He has allowed his beard to grow again and wears his hair long. He looked thin and careworn, but said his health was rapidly improving. Sir Henry Thompson, who has been treating him for a year, insists that he will be able to bear the labors of the coming session of parliament.

Mr. Parnell, when his attention was drawn to Davitt's speech at Steapside yesterday, said: "I do not think it would become me to criticize or approve the management of the plan of campaign. I was not consulted at its initiation, and have since been unable, owing to the state of my health, to take any part in the politics outside of parliament. Those who are on the spot and actively engaged are the best judges of what their own honor and the interests of the country require. Mr. Davitt is in a different position. His opinion is entitled to respect, coming from one who is in Ireland and who is a man of singularly remarkable courage, who never shrunk from the consequences of his words or acts. But I do not gather that Mr. Davitt did criticize the plan. He rather seemed to be apprehensive that things might be misunderstood in America."

"Respecting the general situation, I may say that in my judgment a more feeble or inert government than the present one is Ireland. There are touching Irishmen, a most disastrous lesson by their bungling incapacity, teaching that the law may be successfully defied. For law, as recently constructed by the unionist majority in the house of commons, is daily defied, and with impunity, by thousands of members of suppressed branches of the league and by every nationalist newspaper editor in Ireland. In fact, one of the extraordinary results of the coercion act and a firm and resolute government is, that for every offense against the law committed before the passage of the coercion bill, hundreds are committed now."

"I leave it to you to say whether Ireland's respect for the imperial parliament, and the possibility of her continued government by the same agency, or the solidity of the union is likely to be increased, or whether this administrative incapacity does not render much nearer the concession of such reasonable powers of self government as will make our people lawabiding, prosperous and happy."

DUBLIN, Nov. 21.—Several persons have been arrested at Woodford charged with being present at the midnight meeting at which Mr. O'Brien burned the government proclamation. All have been released on bail. Warrants have been issued against numerous other persons, including Mr. Rowlands, the English member of parliament, and Mr. Deenney, secretary to Lord Mayor Sullivan.

CLEMENCEAU DECLINES.

He Will Not Form a Cabinet—President Grevy Urged to Resign.

PARIS, Nov. 21.—M. Clemenceau had an interview with President Grevy yesterday morning, and informed him that he was ready to form a cabinet. He said, however, that he was bound to indicate to the president that there were other elements besides the ministerial question to complicate the situation.

M. Grevy, in the interview yesterday morning, said he would leave with M. Clemenceau the fullest latitude in the choice of colleagues. M. Clemenceau replied that the devotion of the president to the republic was indisputable, and that he might render a last service by resigning in view of the fact that his authority had sustained a blow that was hurtful to the republic. M. Grevy intimated that his refusal to resign was not final. He asked M. Clemenceau to join with MM. Floquet, Goblet and De Freycinet in a conference on the subject of his resignation.

Replying to Mr. Clemenceau, President Grevy said that for many reasons he desired to retire to private life, but it was his desire to quit the Elysee palace with honor. Therefore he would remain in office until things were so arranged that he could take his departure with dignity. He felt that this was due to his past life and the office he held. He must avoid setting a bad precedent. He referred to M. Wilson as the victim of a political intrigue against himself.

Five Days a Week.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The Scottish miners' federation has resolved to work but five days a week and eight hours a day. They have also agreed to proclaim a national strike in Scotland if Mr. Robert Cunningham-Graham, M.P., who was arrested during the London disturbance of Sunday the 13th inst., is sent to prison.

A British Mail Ship Wrecked.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The London steamship Douro has been wrecked off Cape Finisterre. Thirteen persons were drowned.

Fulton's Crusade Against Romanism.

BIDDEFORD, Me., Nov. 22.—The Rev. Justus D. Fulton of Brooklyn, who delivered a series of lectures against Romanism here last week, and who created such excitement among the Catholics that the hall was stoned and the lecturer chased by a mob, returned last night by invitation of the Protestant clergymen of Biddeford and Saco, and will begin another series of lectures on the same subject this evening. In his pulpit Sunday the Rev. Theodore Gorham, pastor of the Methodist church, accused Mayor Fletcher not only of refusing protection to the meeting, but of declaring that personally he would like to hire a man to kick Dr. Fulton out of town.

To Proceed Against the Standard Oil Co.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—The interstate commerce commission will at once begin the consideration of the case against the Standard oil company and the railroads afflicting with it. The charge is conspiracy and unjust discrimination. The briefs are voluminous, and the prima facie case seems a strong one. The complaint will be contested by able counsel, and a decision is not expected for some time.

Ice in Florida.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Nov. 22.—There was frost and thin ice at Tampa yesterday morning, closing the yellow fever epidemic which had already about died out. Ice was seen here early this morning, but the weather was not cold enough to do any injury to oranges. Tampa is jubilating.

TEMPERANCE WOMEN.

They Condemn Decollete Dresses and Bird-Trimmed Hats.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 22.—The national women's christian temperance union held an interesting session yesterday. An amendment to the constitution providing that the membership should be limited was offered and laid on the table. The resolutions on decollete dresses and uses of faces and forms of women as trade marks called up considerable discussion, but were unanimously adopted. The resolution of thanks to Mrs. Frances Folsom Cleveland for her stand on temperance was adopted. Recognizing the importance of work among colored people in the south, the convention appointed Mrs. Sarah I. W. early of this city, the superintendent of that branch of the service. Mrs. Early did effective work in the recent campaign in this state, making speeches and organizing clubs. The executive committee recommended to the state unions the striking out of the words "as a beverage" in the pledge.

Mrs. Green, of California, presented the report of the joint session of the executive committee and board of superintendents, which recommends that an attorney be employed to watch the interests of prohibition at Washington, and that steps be taken, if possible, to secure a congressional committee to inquire into the selling of liquor and gambling in the District of Columbia and the territories. A resolution urging members to use their influence to prevent the killing of birds for ornamenting hats was adopted. It was decided to hold the next annual convention in San Francisco. A motion to reconsider prevailed, and Denver was selected, with New York second choice. The executive committee was authorized to decide between the two. At the night session the superintendents of departments submitted their reports, and speeches were made by different delegates, after which the convention adjourned.

Urges Against Immoral Clergymen.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Nov. 22.—The charges of immorality made by the Rev. Mr. Pope against the Rev. Mr. Hildreth will be investigated. The affair is one of the chief topics of conversation in the city. Dr. Pope has created something of a reputation for himself in the way of exposing ministers who are leading impure lives. Advice from Chicago as to the effect, that while in that city his efforts were useful to the police in tracking down several pious impostures. The fact that Dr. Hildreth has been appointed as a delegate from his conference to the general alliance of the Methodist Episcopal church makes the investigation a matter of national interest.

Uncle Sam in Arrears for Taxes.

SCRANTON, Nov. 22.—The name of Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, appears in a list of delinquents published in the city papers yesterday for neglecting to pay an assessment for street paving. A few years ago the government purchased a lot fronting on one of the handsomest avenues in the city. On this lot a postoffice building is to be erected. A year ago the avenue was paved with sheet asphalt, and all efforts to have the government pay its share of the cost have been fruitless. The amount due is \$1,249.23. If it is not paid before Friday next a lien will be entered at the prothonotary office and process will be issued thereon within ten days thereafter.

Another London Dynamiter.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—A detective has arrested a man named Callan, who disappeared after the death in London recently of the alleged dynamiter Cohen. A quantity of dynamite was found in Callan's lodging, and the police seized a package containing money sent to him by Moroney, alias Melville, who was said to be the agent in London of the Clan-na-Gael Society. Michael Harkins, one of the witnesses at the inquest on the body of Cohen, has also been arrested. Both prisoners will be arraigned before a magistrate today.

Indian Counterfeiters.

LONDON, Oct. 22.—Hiram Powell, David Schuyler, Wilson Duxtable, Simon, Elijah and Amos Jones, all Indians of Oneida, are on trial here for counterfeiting silver half dollars. Four of them were allowed liberty under \$10,000 bonds, while Schuyler was bailed for \$300. The plan pursued by the Indians is said to be superior to the old system of casting altogether from dies. They simply made impressions of half dollars in plaster of paris and cast the money therefrom. Some of the specimens were excellent in imitation.

Sugar Laborers Strike Not Ended.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 22.—The labor troubles at Thibodaux are not over. For several days past, white and black hands working peacefully under one shed have been fired into by negro strikers. Several were wounded, and one has since died. The outlook is very dark. The town is full of idle negroes, and each day they become more and more audacious. Last evening a large meeting assembled and appointed a vigilance committee, made up of leading citizens, white and colored.

A Young Woman Missing.

JAMESTOWN, Nov. 22.—Mary B. Palmer, a petite brunette, left this city on Nov. 1 to become a teacher in the Bryant & Stratton business college in St. Louis. She announced her departure from Cincinnati on the 31 by telegram, but since that time nothing has been heard of her. Her baggage has arrived in St. Louis, and letters addressed to her remain unopened at the post office. Her brother has gone in search of her.

Another Railroad Collision.

CARMI, Ill., Nov. 22.—Sunday afternoon, two special freight trains on the Cairo, Vincennes and Chicago line collided while rounding a curve two miles below Tunnel Hill. Both engines, along with a fireman and brakeman, were killed, and both trains were badly damaged. The accident was caused by an error in train orders.

Warrants for the Inspectors.

ALBANY, Nov. 22.—Police Justice Clute last night issued warrants for the arrest of the two democratic inspectors and Peter Leary, the federal inspector of the eleventh Waterbury district, on the charge of presenting a fraudulent election return.

Fell From the Poughkeepsie Bridge.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Nov. 22.—A man named J. Murray, of Albany, while at work on the traveler of the Poughkeepsie bridge yesterday morning, fell a distance of 225 feet and was killed.

What a Year Brings.

Wife (one day after marriage): "O, dear, don't give me any money; I might lose it." Same Wife (one year after marriage): "I took twenty dollars from your pocket-book last night, John."

Professional Cards.

W. M. K. MCCLURE,
Attorney-at-Law.
Master in Chancery. Notary Public. Commissioner of Deeds.
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If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, containing expressions of gratitude which come to him daily, from those who have been cured of severe throat and lung troubles by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair-sized book. How much better to invite all to call on R. J. Shaw and get a free sample bottle that you may test for yourself its power. Large bottles 50c. and \$1.00

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Reynolds' Pharmacy is open on Sundays for the dispensing of Medicines and Prescriptions.

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Candies manufactured daily on the premises. Prices Low; Goods First-Class. Also a full line of Wallace's Celebrated Confectionery. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited. 9-10-71

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Soda Water,

With real Fruit Syrups, patronize Miller's Pharmacy, No. 10 E. Front street. my10

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15 E. FRONT STREET.

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RUSH. CABINET PHOTO'S, \$3.50 per Dozen. my10

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School Supplies and School Books,

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House and Sign Painting, Graining, Etc.

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etc. Game in season. No. 10 North Avenue, Plainfield, N. J. Orders called for and promptly delivered. All bills paid to me. my10

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21 East Front street. Parlor, Dining-room and Bed-room Furniture. A Large Stock at New York prices. Call and see for yourselves.—8-23-71

CHARLES E. RUNE,

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Hard Lehigh Coal from the Lehigh region. Free burning Coal from the Wyoming region. All well screened and prepared. 8-23-71

DID SHE EARN HER BADGE.

Mrs. Howe Arrested for Wearing a U. S. A. R. Badge.

BRIDGETON, N. J., Nov. 22.—Mrs. Kate W. Howe, who in company with her husband, is traveling about in this part of the state giving military receptions or entertainments under the auspices of G. A. R. posts, was arrested yesterday upon complaint of James E. Hicks, a member of A. L. Robinson post of this city, and senior vice-commander of the state department, charging her with wilfully wearing a badge of the Grand Army, contrary to the laws of the state.

Mrs. Howe claims to have served in the Union army during the rebellion, her sex not being discovered until she was wounded. The question regarding the genuineness of her claims has been the means of internal discussion in many posts

WEALTH UNTOLD.

Seek your treasure, and you'll find
It exists but in the mind.
Wealth is but the power that hires
Blessings that the heart desires;
And if these are mine to hold
Independently of gold,
And the gifts it can bestow,
I am richer than I know!

Rich am I if, when I pass
Mid the daisies on the grass,
Every daisy in my sight
Seems a jewel of delight!
Rich am I if I see
Treasure in the flower and tree,
And can hear 'mid forest leaves
Music in the summer eaves;
If the lark that sings aloud
On the fringes of the cloud,
Scatters melodies around
Fresh as raindrops on the ground;
And I bless the happy bird
For the joy it has conferred;
If the lark that sings aloud
On the fringes of the cloud,
Scatters melodies around
Fresh as raindrops on the ground;
And I bless the happy bird
For the joy it has conferred;
If the lark that sings aloud
On the fringes of the cloud,
Scatters melodies around
Fresh as raindrops on the ground;
And I bless the happy bird
For the joy it has conferred;

—Charles Mackay, LL. D., in *Chamber's Journal*.

HOW I LOST HER.

A Night Telephone Operator's Love Story.

I had known her only three weeks, and yet I was desperately in love with her; at least I thought I was, and that had the same effect on me. In all my waking hours my thoughts were filled with her alone; and all the time that clear, musical voice and that merry, ringing laugh were in my ears. Wherever I went, whatever I tried to do, I could hear nothing else, could think of nothing with which she was not connected. If I had been in any other employment than that of a night telephone operator, I am sure I should have been discharged for inattention to business.

Her name was Carrie—Carrie Andrews, as she had told me in our first delightful conversation. Carrie Andrews—on the printed page it has a prosaic look; and as I hear it now it has to my ears no poetic sound; but as pronounced in that bewitching tone by its owner, the music of this name was unequalled by all the charming melodies of Christendom.

Perhaps you are wondering why I do not describe her—tell you her height, her complexion, the color of her eyes, and go into ecstasies over her even pearly teeth and her golden tresses; and why her voice seems to have been the only thing about her that I worshiped. Well, for these things there was an all-sufficient reason: I knew nothing about her other charms, because I had never seen her. "That is very strange," you say; "what sort of a fool must this have been, to fall in love with a girl he has never seen?" Hold on, gentle reader, until you have heard my story; you might have done the same thing had you been in my place, and heard that voice. It was like this: I was night telephone operator at H—, she held a like position in the company's office at B—. Captivated by her bewitching "hello," I had been bold enough one night to commence a conversation. She replied, and we soon grew to be friends. With the long nights to ourselves, without much else to do, we found time for many charming talks—flaming, at least to me; and I was egotist enough to think that I was not disagreeable to her.

And right here, reader, permit me to give you a word of warning. Never allow yourself to be inveigled into taking a position as night operator in a telephone office with the idea that it is nice, easy work and a good time. It isn't. I have tried it.

The uninitiated would think that there is not much work—calls are not unfrequent during the night—and that with nothing to do he will have an easy time; but far from it. To come every night at six o'clock and sit in that little office until it strikes six again, alone all this time with scarcely any one else awake in the whole sleepy town, to have to take one's own sleep in the bright daytime, living almost without seeing the sun, all this is no slight exchange to give for a paltry salary of a few dollars a month—only a notch higher than that of the boy who sweeps out this office in the morning before he goes to school. Besides this, I had to give up all my evenings; and this, to one of so great accomplishments for society as I imagined I possessed, was no small sacrifice.

No evening parties, no theater, not even a church social, for me; and because of my neglect of these important duties, which I thought under the circumstances should have been pardoned, my Gertie Gayly was accepting the attentions of my rival, Peter Bloom, the butcher's son, and all the girls who had once looked on me with flattering smiles were forgetting me. Possibly it was, in a measure, the consciousness of these facts that made me so susceptible to the charms of my new friend at B—, but then the voice! No matter what had been the ties that bound me at home, I could not long have resisted that. She was a merry girl, but modest; withal, and I so enjoyed talking with her! There were no weary nights for me after I made her acquaintance, except when she was busy and could not talk with me, or when a storm prevented us from using the instrument; one night, indeed, I even tried to call her up in the midst of a thunder storm, and got such a shock from the wire that I was not myself again all that week.

I had once asked her to exchange photographs with me; but, mirabile dictu! she had none, so she said—had not had a photograph taken since she was a baby. Now, if there is any thing in the modern girl that I do not like, it is her propensity for having innumerable photographs of herself made, and distributing them among all her acquaintances; and nowadays a girl, at least a pretty one, who does not do this selfsame thing, is such a rarity that I was now, if possible, even more appreciative of my treasure at B—, even though I did not see her likeness. Of course I did not know that she was a pretty girl, as I had not seen her; but how could one with such a voice be otherwise than beautiful? And surely she was not all indifference to me, for I fancied that I could detect, even over the wire, a softness and trembling of her voice as she told me she was sorry she had no likeness for me, but still hoped I would send her my own.

But all this, though it was so delightful, was not satisfying; I longed to be where I could clasp her trembling, soft, white hand in mine, and gaze into the deep blue of her eyes (I was sure her eyes were blue) while my ears were enraptured by those musical tones which, even weakened by transmission over ten miles of wire, had so completely captivated me.

I longed to tell her all the story of my love, but such a tale would lose half its sweetness if told over the wire. No, I

must see her, and I must not delay long. I would go to B—.

Now the most natural and sensible way would have been to tell her of my intended visit, and have her appoint a meeting. But I was not in a frame of mind to do the natural and sensible thing. Indeed, I determined to surprise her—to call on her some evening (morning, to her and to me), make myself known and enjoy her surprise. I knew that she went to her office at nine, and she had told me that she rose at five every afternoon, and after breakfast at six had all the time till nine to herself. This was the time for me. I had to get a substitute to take my place in the office, as I could not get back from B— in time to commence my night's work. I got a substitute easy enough, a young fellow of my acquaintance, but in a weak moment I unfolded to him the reason of my intended absence. This was a fatal mistake. When his mother, a gossip old body, found that he was coming down to the office that night to take my place, she at once set out to find out from her son where I was going and what I was going for. She succeeded so well, and thought the news of such importance that before I could leave town that afternoon, nearly everybody in H— had heard that I was going to B— to marry a girl I had never seen. Of course this was very unpleasant, but I could not let so small a thing turn me from my course, and I left on the afternoon train for B—.

If you have ever been in love, gentle reader, and the chances are that you have, you have an idea of what my feelings were during that momentous ride—how much of love and joy and hope and fear were crowded into that twenty minutes. I will not, therefore, stop to describe them, but will leave my thoughts to your imagination. Suffice it to say that I arrived at B— at precisely half-past six o'clock and immediately set out for the house where Carrie—my Carrie, as I fondly named her to myself—was staying.

As I neared the fateful place I first began to fear that I had been too rash; the boldness of my coming uninvited and unannounced, appeared to me, and for a moment (O, thought, traitorous to Carrie!) I almost feared for my reception. Tremblingly I rang the bell; the lady of the house came to the door; I asked to see Miss Andrews.

"There must be some mistake," was the lady's reply, "no such person lives here."

I was certain it was the house. A thought struck me. Had Carrie given me a fictitious name? It might be. But at least if the name was fictitious she was real. Though her name be false I was sure she was true. But if she had given me a wrong name this lady must not know it, so I drew some cards from my pocket and consulted them, and told the lady that I was mistaken in the place, but asked if I could see the telephone operator, who, I understood, staid there.

"Certainly," the lady said, "would I step in?" I stepped in, and sat down, while she left the room.

In the brief time that I was left alone I thought hard. If my Carrie had given me a false name, had she trusted me as fully as I had thought? Would my reception be as warm as I had anticipated? Did she care for me? But just then came to my mind the trustful, tender words of our last talk—and that voice!—and I mentally clubbed myself for doubting her an instant. Just then I heard footsteps, and turned, expecting to see a vision of loveliness.

But she did not enter. It was only a boy about fourteen years old coming into the room. I wondered what he was doing there, and hoped he would leave the room before Carrie came. But he advanced to me and asked: "Do you wish to see me, sir?" Good heavens! It was her voice! How could it be? He must be her brother, I thought. "No, I guess not," I answered him. "I asked to see the night telephone operator."

"That's me," he replied.

And that voice again! I looked at him hard, a terrible suspicion beginning to dawn on me.

"Was there not a young lady in the office," I demanded.

"Now," he replied, "I've been there ever since the telephone has." Then, a devilish grin suddenly coming over his features—

"Oh, say," he cackled, "are you the bloke from H— that I've been geyng for the last month? Did you come to see Carrie Andrews? Oh, oil yil that's too good. Didn't I do it nice? Want?"

But the young fiend never finished that sentence. I know I should not have done it, but I couldn't help it; and when, after spending the night alone with my thoughts in the calaboose, the justice fined me twenty-five dollars for assault and battery, he added a lecture on the brutality of the "assault on a mere boy, in his own house, and (O, ye gods!) without provocation!"

After this I could not stay in B—. I could not go back to H—. I wrote to the manager, resigning my position, and asked my landlady to pack my trunk and send it to me. And now you know why I came West and why I so seldom refer to my life at the East.—*Yukon Blade*.

A Cute Little Dude's Punishment.

He was at the museum, says the Albany Journal. His hair was olive and combed into cute little curls over his cute little brainless forehead. A two-and-one-quarter-inch stand-up collar closed in about his weak little double chin, and a wasted breath of a mustache lingered under a nose of unknown strength. When the ladies in the orchestra chairs stared at him, or jeered their opera-glasses at his mustache and collar, he thought he was being admired. He made a great fuss, and attracted more stares and attention in going out between the acts. During his absence before the last act, a stout, matronly-looking woman placed a huge hatpin in the bottom of the vacant orchestra chair. About half of the auditors noted the movement and saw the cute little dude sit down upon the hatpin and a one-half-inch pointed steel. The poor fellow lunged up out of the seat with a painful "Ah! ah!" The applause was general throughout the playhouse.

A Curious Ceremony.

The Menonites, near Bowmanville, Lancaster, County, Pa., recently selected a minister to succeed the late Rev. Christian Stauffer. Nine members of the congregation were chosen by ballot to enter the ministerial draft, and these occupied the front row of seats. A committee retired to a class-room with nine new hymn-books. Into one of these a slip bearing the words "Who receives this shall be the one to serve as minister" was placed. The books were then brought before the congregation and each of the nine men selected one of them. The books were opened by the Bishop, and in the one chosen by Henry G. Good the bit of paper was found. He was hailed as the new minister, and his wife, sitting in her pew, burst into tears of joy. Mr. Good is a farmer forty-two years of age.

IN A PARLOR CAR.

A Kitten Makes No End of Fun for a Dozen Weary Passengers.

Ten or twelve passengers on a Pennsylvania parlor car coming over from Philadelphia the other night had no end of fun with a plump little Manx kitten, says the New York Mail and Express. Nobody suspected the kitten's presence until there came a faint mew from a pasteboard box at the feet of a tall young man in a piratical traveling cap. Then there was an energetic display of white paws, seemingly at every one of a half dozen sitters in the box. Passengers peered at the young man's feet, and he professed to be deeply interested in a newspaper. Then the mews grew louder and more frequent, the white paws were thrust out with frantic energy, and the whole car was in a titter. It was useless for that young man to keep up any longer the attempt to conceal his guilt, so, with the eyes of every passenger upon him, he began to untie the box. Presently the lid was lifted, and the passengers were surprised when only one white kitten popped out. At least six had been expected.

He was a most engaging little chap with blue eyes, cottony fur and no tail to speak of. Once on the floor he was the center of a dozen smiling glances. A bald-headed man in glasses shook a handkerchief at him and it was convulsively grabbed between two playful little paws. Then puss caught sight of a pretty young woman across the way, and turning his gauged and stumpy tail to the bald-headed man, walked over to her seat. The young woman picked him up, stroked his soft fur, cooed sweet things at him, put his head against her own peachy cheek and fled with envy the breast of every man on board. Then the little Manx started solemnly down the center of the car, making playful excursions here and there as a hand or a foot was thrust out to bar his progress. He stopped, shivered, and seemed on the point of having a fit as an express train rushed by, but recovered in time to receive the outstretched hand of a blue-eyed man who awakened suddenly, caught sight of the kitten and appeared relieved at the general interest which seemed to attest its reality. The entrance of the conductor from a rear door gave puss a serious fright, but he regained his presence of mind in time to grab at the trousers of the grave man in blue.

By this time the Manx was in full possession of the car. He tried various vacant seats, thrust an inquisitive paw at staid traveling bags, clawed every hand that was carelessly hung over the chair arm, and had no end of fun with the evening papers. Every body picked him up and inquired whether his kinky little tail was natural or a work of art. The tall young man enjoyed it all, but with symptoms of uneasiness, for he had never before traveled in a parlor car with a kitten, and he didn't feel quite sure of his companion's behavior. Several persons who had picked up the little cotton-ball dropped it rather hastily, and puss, apparently discovering in this a reflection upon his personal cleanliness, sat upon a hassock in the most conspicuous part of the car and shamelessly made his toilet. This performance was given without omission or abbreviation, and everybody watched it with ticklish interest. The tall young man seemed relieved when it was done, and more so ten minutes later, when he discovered that the train was almost due at Jersey City. He boxed up puss with infinite difficulty, as he marched through a double row of crowded seats in the ferry boat soon after, with a protest of mews and out-thrust paws coming from the pasteboard box, a citizen in a pea-jacket said to his neighbor: "I'd like to know how many kittens that 'ere long dude's a takin' in his best girl."

CAUGHT IN A CEMETERY.

The Laughable Adventure of a Gallant Young Naval Officer.

The gates of Arlington snap shut at sundown. This, says a Washington correspondent, has been their custom since Secretary Stanton bought the place and converted it into a National cemetery in 1864. For twenty-three years visitors who make Arlington the object of an evening drive, have listened nervously for the dreadful boom of the sunset gun at Fort Myer, near by. On a recent night a young navy officer, who is very proud of his fine-blooded mare, took a young lady out for a ride. After making a call on the family of one of the officers at Fort Myer they thought they would go down through Arlington to Long bridge. As the fine-blooded mare was walking leisurely down the hill in front of the Arlington House the sunset gun boomed. The young officer turned white and lashed his mare, only to find the central gate shut when he reached it a moment later. Whipping across the grass he made for the north gate. This, too, was shut. Then he dashed off to the south gate. That, too, was closed, and no one was in sight. In despair the prisoners went up the hill to the mansion, where they were told that the superintendent had all the keys, and had gone over to Georgetown to spend the evening. The keys are never kept inside the cemetery. There was nothing to do but batter down the gates with a sledgehammer. This the stalwart young Lieutenant tried to do, but that also failed. As the fading light reminded him that something must be done, he concluded to leave his horse and go home alone. The mare was unwhipped and turned loose to graze among the graves, and the navy man boosted his companion over the high wall that surrounds Arlington, himself leaping over, and they trudged off on the long walk homeward. The next morning the Lieutenant took another walk, caught his mare, and drove home, resolving never to visit Arlington again as long as the sun sets.

Half Bird, Half Fish.

Count Joachim Pfiol, the German African explorer, gives the following account of a mysterious creature seen on the coast of the Uganda district: "We often saw an animal in the water which we first believed to be a serpent, from its movements, and from the fact that only now and then it appeared on the surface for a few seconds. Once, when we shot at it, we were surprised to see it rise out of the water and fly away. Afterward we succeeded in obtaining one of the curious creatures. It was about the size of a large tame duck, with black plumage and a metallic luster. On its wings we noticed a few very light yellow feathers. The neck was very long and thin, and ended in a long, pointed beak, at the edge of which were two rows of sharp teeth. At first sight no head was visible, and the neck appeared to end only in a beak. The whole body of the bird is under water while swimming, only the long neck being seen. If it was frightened it disappeared altogether under the water, or flew rapidly away. Another peculiarity we noticed was that when the bird had left the water it lay down on a bush with outstretched wings to get dry. The flesh of this creature has an unpleasant oily flavor."

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OFFICE—35 and 37 NORTH AVENUE, Opposite R. R. Station.
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LIGHTING STATION—Madison Avenue

LIGHTING BY INCANDESCENCE,

For STORES, OFFICES AND BUSINESS PURPOSES.

For PUBLIC BUILDINGS, CHURCHES, &c.

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NO HEAT.

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Houses can be wired without defacement to walls and ceilings. Existing gas fitting can be used.

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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.

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