

# THE DAILY PRESS.

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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 \$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, LEO TURNS, 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.

—Democrats should not forget to attend the primaries in the Democratic Association rooms, to-morrow evening.

—Mr. Peter Rickert, the veteran truckman, who for a long time past has resided on West Second street, has taken up his residence in the borough.

—The Membership Committee of the Y. M. C. A. meets to-morrow evening at 7.30 o'clock. Applications for membership should be left with the Committee at that time.

—The regular monthly meeting of the North Plainfield Council will be held on Friday evening of this week. The City Council will meet in regular session on Monday evening next.

—Dr. Talmage preached, on "Thirst," last Sunday, and we publish the sermon on our last page today. It tells of the well of the gospel, and how thirsty sinners may be led to it.

—To-morrow evening in the M. E. church, Miss Jessie Couthou will again entertain the Plainfield public. She is charming in person and in manner, and skillful and artistic in method and execution.

—On and after to-morrow, the price of the New York Herald will be increased. Heretofore the price for the daily edition has been two cents in New York city and three cents in Plainfield. The price will be increased one cent.

—The annual meeting for the election of officers for the ensuing year, of the Children's Home, will be held in the parlors of the Y. M. C. A. to-morrow afternoon at half-past two o'clock. All friends of the Home are invited to be present.

—The proprietor of the Balcon stock farm at Metuchen, is experiencing a fatality among his horses. During the past week Messrs. Jones & Co. of this city, removed three dead animals from the place, making seventeen in all the owner has lost within the past seven months.

—The several boards of registration met in the various polling places yesterday and revised the original registry list, besides adding additional names thereto. The total registration for the day was as follows: First Ward, 14; Second Ward, 15; Third Ward, 30; Fourth Ward, 30.

—A visiting delegation of twenty will come in stages from New Brunswick on Friday evening, and Plainfield Temperance Division will banquet them at their handsome rooms on Park avenue. Noah W. Pike, Esq., will be master of ceremonies, assisted by Robert S. Manning.

—The ladies of the Relief Association wish to thank most warmly the many friends who so generously responded to their appeal for a Thanksgiving dinner for their beneficiaries. The contributions were unusually liberal, and more than fifty families were supplied with dinners.

—Patrick Day of West Third street, drove over to Morris Plains on Saturday to visit his son who is confined in the asylum at that place. When he was returning he noticed that his horse did not appear to be in good health. He reached home, however, and after unhitching the horse, the animal fell dead in the barn.

—The Democratic voters of North Plainfield are requested to meet in French's Hall on Somerset street, North Plainfield, this evening, for the purpose of perfecting a permanent organization. It is the intention of the agitators of the scheme, to make the new organization a lasting one, and a large representation of the Democratic voters of the township is requested.

—The temperance people in the Second ward feel confident of electing their candidate for Councilman. They point with pride to the election of Councilman Taylor from that ward, and their hopes are strengthened by that fact that Mr. Henry C. Squires nominated Mr. Taylor to the position he now holds in the Council, and he also nominated Mr. Charles B. Corwin at the primary on Monday evening.

## BY THE PRESS SPECIAL SERVICE.

### THE FIREBUGS SENTENCED.

JUDGE McCORMICK GIVES THEM FIVE YEARS APIECE FOR EACH FIRE.

Jackson Makes a Confession to the Court—He Says "Hot" is Guilty—Lewis and Theodore are Innocent—And Charges Murphy With Firing the Lee House.

ELIZABETH, Nov. 30, 11:30 a. m.—Judge McCormick has just sentenced Jackson and Horace and Lew Van Nest to the full extent of the statute under which the penalty is made and provided. Jackson gets fifteen years—five on each of the three fires to which he confessed. The Van Nests get each five years for the Parse fire. Besides this imprisonment they must stand committed until the heavy costs of court are settled.

Those interested and curious enough to be present from your city, were President of the Common Council F. C. Marsh, City Judge Jno. Ulrich, Counsellor W. L. Hetfield, Grand Juror J. G. Cadmus, Councilman T. J. Carey, Chief of Police C. W. Dodd, Borough Councilman Alec Milne, ex-Sheriff G. M. Stiles, Attorney A. P. Miller, and Messrs. Ethan Lanphear, Howard Wilson, J. F. MacDonald, E. S. Worsley and Julian Scott.

Court opened at 10:30, Judges McCormick, Harper and Hyer presiding. One or two minor cases were disposed of, and at 10:30 the prisoners Jackson and Lewis and Horace Van Nest were brought in. Prosecutor Wilson moved for the sentence of Jackson as indicted in connection with Theodore Van Nest, for the sentence of Jackson as indicted alone, and for the sentence of Jackson, Lewis Van Nest and Horace Van Nest as indicted and convicted together.

Counsellor Alvah Clark then moved an arrest of judgment in the case of Lewis, inasmuch as the indictment had not been framed upon any statute. The Court denied the motion, and the Counsellor presented a bill of exceptions that had been prepared in expectation of the denial. Prosecutor Wilson claimed that the Court could not receive exceptions to the denial of an arrest of judgment. By so doing, he held, the Court would arrest its own action. Judge McCormick did not agree with such view, and said he would look into the practice in such cases, and seal the bill if he thought proper.

Counsellor Clark then said, addressing the Court, "Jackson, the self-confessed incendiary, some time ago asked me to read to this Court, when he came to be sentenced, his own statement of his connection with the fires to which he had pleaded guilty. By reason of my promise to him at that time, I do so now. I have taken his confession in writing, signed by him, and if the Court will bear with me I will read it now."

Judge McCormick—"Most certainly." The confession—of which we publish in full below its important parts—was then read by Mr. Clark, after he had stated that the reason Jackson had not been called to give this testimony during the trial, was because Horace, in spite of Lewis' pleas, would not consent to have his guilt so conclusively fastened upon him. He then made a strong appeal for Lewis, and presented a petition just handed him, signed by a number of Plainfield citizens, asking that Lewis' sentence be made as light as possible consistent with the law.

In sentencing the prisoners, Judge McCormick read a word or two to say to each.

#### JACKSON'S CONFESSION.

I, John M. Jackson, now in confinement in the County Jail at Elizabeth, make the following statement freely and voluntarily in relation to my connection with any fires of buildings at Plainfield and any part taken by any others with me.

#### THE PARSE HOUSE.

The first fire was on the 15th of March, A. D. 1887. I had never had anything to do with any fire before this time. About two years ago I joined the Reform Club and was a consistent member for over eight months and then joined Howell Division, being a temperance society, and was a consistent member for four months. Then on New Years day last I was in company with friends and was induced to drink, and thus violated my pledge, and then drank more or less all the while.

On the night of March 15th I saw Lewis and Horace Van Nest at Casper's saloon, East 2d street, Plainfield, at eight o'clock. I was reading the paper. Horace asked me to go up to the house with him; I said "No, I hadn't time; I must go on my beat." He said, "Come up and hear the ghost; it raised the devil last night." (The house was haunted.) I said "I had enough of the ghost the last time I was up there." He said, "Come on; I'll come back with you; I've got to come down town again."

We drove up Front street to Plainfield avenue and so up to the house, we got out, went in the house, Lewis first Horace

and I followed, Mrs. Van Nest said, "Lewis I'm glad you came, some one has been around the house," he said, "how do you know," she said, "the blinds were turned in the back window," we took off our hats and overcoats and Horace proposed a social game of cards. We played two games, taking one-half hour or so. Mrs. Van Nest said it was getting late and objected to our playing any more. I said "yes its time I was getting on my beat." Horace and Lewis got up from the table and went in the kitchen for a few minutes, came back and Lewis went in bedroom with his wife to undress the boy. Horace leaned back against the mantel and got some matches and put them in his vest pocket. I said "I guess I'll go out in the back yard before I go down." He said, "yes I want to go too." I picked up my hat and we walked out, he going first. I walked toward grape arbor, came back on back stoop, heard Horace rattling some papers, I thought he was looking for a bottle, I asked what he was doing and he said, "what the hell's the matter of having a shine," I said, "where," he said, "right here," I said "you're not foolish enough to burn up your own stuff," he said, "to hell with it, you can get plenty more." He lit the match and I walked in the house, he came in behind me. I went to where the over coat was and Willie Van Nest said, "I smell smoke." Mrs. Van Nest went to the closet and the smoke came out and she commenced crying, was frightened. Lewis sat by the stove at the time, with the child on his lap undressed. Mrs. Van Nest said, "Louis, how did it happen," he said, "I don't know," handed the little boy to his wife, got something to wrap the child in and she said, "get the insurance papers out of the bureau drawer."

This is all I know about the Carman Parse fire.

#### THE MCCUTCHEN BARN.

The next fire was the McCutchen barn, Aug. 14th I think. That night I met Murphy at half-past nine in Caspar's saloon, and we had several drinks together in there. He said "what's the matter of having a shine to-night?" I said "if you want a shine you had better start one." He said "I would if I was posted around this town as well as you are." He said "if I get some rum, will you go with me?" I said "I don't want nothing to do with it." He says "I'll do the dirty work myself." He bought half a pint of whiskey; handed me the bottle. He wanted to go down to Perrine's hat shop on Front street. I said no. I wouldn't go because Dr. Probasco had a barn close by with horses in it. He says: "I've got a place spotted, Sixth and New streets." Theo. Van Nest asked if I was going home, I said "yes," and we all three came out together. Theodore walked ahead of us up the street. Murphy says "I must go in; he's with you."

He says "you fire this old barn to-night, and to-morrow night we'll go somewhere else." I asked if there was any live-stock in the barn. He said "No; he'd been all around it." We bid him good night at his boarding house on Second street, and Theodore and I walked up Second street to Liberty and to Sixth street. I left him on the corner and he went home. I then went up Park avenue to Seventh street, through Seventh street to Union, down Sixth and down to the barn. I went in the shed adjoining the barn toward the house; lit a match, saw some paper toward the corner shoved up under the beams—quite a wad of it. I lit the paper, walked out and shut the door; went down New street to Fifth, Central avenue, and to the Engine House; went up stairs and so out on the roof. Saw the light; rang the bell; came down stairs and went to the fire with Mr. Rickert. The barn was nearly burned down by this time. Murphy stood behind two men on the pipe. Charley Overbaugh was one. Murphy saw me and helloed "Jack."

I said "How do do, Ed." and just then Theodore Van Nest walked in and said "How do do, men," and passed on. Theodore Van Nest knew nothing about this fire.

#### THE LEE HOUSE.

The Lee house was the next fire, which was August 28th. I met Murphy that night at Caspar's saloon, outside. John Doran called me out and said Murphy wanted to see me.

[The statement then tells of numerous drinks that Jackson and Murphy took at various places, which the former claimed the latter always paid for.]

Went out down Front street. Murphy met some friends, chatted with them, came down to City Hotel; went in. John Moore came in. Murphy said "is that John?" I said "yes." He said "I wonder what he's after?" I said "I don't know or care." Had a drink, came out, stood on curb. Murphy says "we can have that shine to-night." I said "where?" He said "down the avenue." He saw Policeman Grant coming across the street, and said "there's the son-of-a-gun. He pulled me in once, but he'll never do it again." I said "how do you know he won't?" He says "I'm better fixed for him now than I was the other time." He put his hand in his pocket and pulled a revolver out and showed it to me. Grant went by. Murphy said "before we

have the shine we'll get some rum." He went in the City Hotel and got a half pint. He said "can you get any oil?" I said "no." I said "what do you want of oil?" (I had forgotten about the fire he'd spoken of.) He says "you can't do anything without oil." We came out. He got a half-pint of whiskey; went outside. He handed me the bottle. Went toward Park avenue. He said "can't you get a bottle?" I said "no." He said "go in Caspar's and ask for one." I did go and get it and gave it to Murphy. We went together to Cutter's grocery store, Bachman's son, the clerk, was outside carrying in potatoes, Murphy said get it here, Jack. Bachman's son looked up, said, "what do you want," I said, "fill that with oil" and handed the bottle to him, he did so, I gave him the 5 cents, Murphy waited with me outside. After I got the bottle Murphy and I walked down the street. I gave him the bottle, then I don't remember anything until we got down on the avenue. I was pretty drunk, the more I walked the drunker I got. I didn't know where I was until I got to Rushmore's on Union avenue. I asked Murphy how much further to go, and he said "only a little ways," we got to this Lee house, I didn't then know who owned it or anything about it then, whether empty or occupied, we went in yard, Murphy ahead, went back of the house. He walked in back yard opened back door and walked in. I thought I heard noise on the avenue and started to go front. Murphy said "Jack," I said, "what do you want?" He said "the d— thing's going out. You go back, open back door and give it draught." We went back together as far as the gate. I went in and back of house; walked up back porch, opened back door, went in kitchen and saw no fire there. Came out, shut door, heard noise, started to walk off back porch, when Lynch, John Moore and Carey all came up. Lynch caught me by right arm. He said, "now I've got you." I said, "what for? You didn't see me do anything." He said, "we'll find that out bye and bye." Lynch said to Carey, "you arrest Murphy." Murphy pretended to get away from Carey. \* \* \*

The foregoing is a truthful statement of my connection with the fires mentioned and all knowledge I have pertaining to them. In this statement I have not tried to conceal any fact, impose any charge untruly upon anyone else, nor make any charge against anyone else with a view to aiding myself thereby, but simply to tell the truth.

JOHN M. JACKSON.

The Court, it is said, has decided to lay the case of Theodore Van Nest over for the term, and admit him to bail in a nominal sum.

#### PARTICULAR MENTION.

Rev. J. L. Hurlbut, D. D., will give an illustrative Bible talk before the Y. M. C. A. Seniors on Friday evening of this week at eight o'clock. Dr. H. has delivered this lecture with great acceptance in other places, and it is hoped that all will avail themselves of this opportunity of hearing the same.

At the Republican City Convention last evening, ex-Mayor Rockefeller was applauded when he stepped up as one of the delegates from the Third ward, and cast his ballot. City Judge Ulrich, the recently elected Assemblyman from the Third District, was also the recipient of applause, when he entered the room.

Mr. J. Fred MacDonald was last evening nominated on the Republican ticket for Councilman from the First ward to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. D. S. Roberts. Mr. MacDonald is the junior member of the well-known grocery firm of R. MacDonald & Son of East Front street, and is well known in this city.

In the Fourth Presbyterian church, Syracuse, N. Y., this evening, will take place the marriage of Mr. Arthur L. Titsworth of this city, and Miss Frances S. VanHoesen. After the usual wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Titsworth will be "at home" at the groom's residence on West Seventh street. Their reception evenings will be Dec. 17 and 20, from eight to eleven o'clock.

#### The Recount in This County.

County Clerk Crowell has received notice of the Supreme Court's order for a recount of the votes at the recent election cast for the office of County Clerk, and has entered the order on the court docket. The recount will be for the entire county, and there are 11,000 ballots to canvass. The law states that the Judge must preside, and if the statute is strictly complied with Judge VanSyckel will sit as chairman of the recount. In the Turley-Haines case at Trenton, Chief Justice Beasley appointed commissioners to supervise the recount, and by a fiction of the law this practice is very frequent.

—The result of last night's City Republican Convention seems to give general satisfaction to the Republican voters.

—The ladies of Holy Cross church will continue their annual parlor sale this evening, in the Holy Cross School building.

#### CITY REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

A Harmonious Gathering—Full Delegations from Each Ward—Messrs. Dumont, Erickson and Squires Nominated for Councilmen-at-Large—Other Details and Nominations.

The Republican City Convention was held in the Republican Association rooms on East Front street last evening. Besides the delegates elected on the previous evening, the room was well filled with persons, among them being many of our representative citizens. Mr. Alexander Gilbert as Chairman of the last Republican Convention called the meeting to order soon after eight o'clock, and nominated as Chairman, Mr. John W. Murray. The latter upon taking the chair, thanked the convention for the honor thus conferred upon him, and stated that he hoped to be able to fill the position, provided the delegates were harmonious, which he said had heretofore characterized the Republican meetings. He further stated that the election of a Secretary was next in order, and Mr. J. B. Coward was chosen as such. The roll-call showed the following delegates present: First ward—Messrs. MacDonald, A. Frazee, Bird, Probasco, Meeker, Wilbur, Coward; Second ward—Messrs. Crawford, Sampson, Hurlbut, Mulford, Baker, Hanchett, G. Frazee, Squires, Herring; Third ward—Messrs. Tracy, Potts, Gilbert, Murray, Pope, Waring and Rockefeller; Fourth ward—Messrs. Titsworth, Vail, Force, Carey, Codington, Flannigan. Two of the delegates from this ward—Messrs. Coriell and Simpson—were absent, and Joseph B. Miller and Louis DeCamp were substituted in their place. The secretary read the call, which was to nominate three councilmen-at-large, one city assessor, one collector, one treasurer, two chosen freeholders, two commissioners of appeal and one school trustee. The chairman then announced as the next order of business, the nomination of three Councilmen-at-large. Mr. E. R. Pope suggested (and his suggestion subsequently took the form of a motion and prevailed), that the wards be called in regular order for nominations. Following were the names presented: First ward, J. B. Dumont; Second ward, Henry C. Squires, James L. Anthony; Third ward, E. N. Erickson; Fourth ward, B. F. Coriell, J. M. Crane. The chair appointed Messrs. W. R. Potts, E. C. Mulford and S. T. Wilbur as judge, inspector and clerk of election. The secretary called the delegates in order and each stepped up to the table and deposited his ballot. Following is the result:

E. N. Erickson	28
J. B. Dumont	22
J. M. Crane	14
H. C. Squires	13
Jas. L. Anthony	8
B. F. Coriell	7
Rev. J. L. Hurlbut	1

Thirty-one votes were cast and as sixteen were necessary for election, Mr. Murray announced Messrs. Erickson and Dumont as two of the nominees of the convention. Another ballot was taken for the third nominee for Councilman-at-large, with this result:

H. C. Squires	16
J. M. Crane	13
B. F. Coriell	1
Blank	1

The chair thereupon announced Mr. Squires as the nominee. The following nominations were unanimously made, and in each instance the Secretary was instructed to cast the ballot:

For Assessor—Joseph A. Hubbard.  
For Collector—John Johnson.  
For Treasurer—Alexander Titsworth.  
For Chosen Freeholders—Andrew Vanderbeek, J. Frank Hubbard.

For Commissioners of Appeal—Manning Vermeyle, Rudolphus MacDonald.

When the time arrived for nominating a school trustee to succeed Judge Nathan Harper, Rev. J. L. Hurlbut addressed the convention. He said that as a member of the Board of Education, in his opinion, the convention could name none better for school trustee, than the present incumbent, Judge Nathan Harper, who, although politically a Democrat, was well acquainted with the transaction of school matters, and at the present time his services would be most valuable. He hoped the convention would do nothing that would interfere with keeping Judge Harper in the Board. "Gep" Frazee, evidently did not look at the matter in the same light, and declared that there were plenty of good Republicans who were equally capable of holding the office. Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis was nominated by each of the four wards, and he was unanimously declared the nominee of the convention.

Mr. J. Everts Tracy, representing the Third ward, said that at the primary meeting held in that ward on Monday evening, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That we, the Republicans of the Third ward of the City of Plainfield in Convention assembled, do hereby instruct our delegates to the City Convention to introduce before that Convention, and favor the adoption by the Convention, of some measure which shall urge upon the State Legislature the passage of a Local Option measure at the next session.

He also submitted the following resolution

tion which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That in the judgment of this Convention representing the Republican voters of the City of Plainfield, the interests of the people of the State will be promoted by the adoption by the Legislature at its next session, of a law designed to promote the cause of temperance, commonly known as a local option law; and that this Convention respectfully urge upon the Legislature the passage of such a measure.

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution, authenticated by the President and Secretary of this Convention, be transmitted to the Senator and Member of Assembly from this District.

The Convention then adjourned sine die.

#### Hampton Students at Crescent Avenue Church.

Crescent Avenue church was filled last evening by a deeply interested audience intent on hearing what Gen. Armstrong, the worthy Principal of Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute, and his students, might say. Miss Jessie Uter, the organist of the church, presided at the organ. Rev. W. R. Richards read the Scripture and led in prayer, after which he introduced the "Hampton Quartette," a company of four colored men who accompany Gen. Armstrong in his Northern tour, and render negro melodies in an exceedingly effective and attractive manner. They sing the slave songs in a weird, peculiar way that holds the attention of the audience until the last word is uttered. Their first piece was "Seek and ye shall find," and the second was "Band of Gideon." Mr. Thomas Cayton, a colored teacher who graduated in 1873, spoke of the "Southern Outlook" and thought it very hopeful, and believed that his race was constantly improving. Mr. Miller, an Omaha Indian, followed on "The Omahas and their land," saying that the Omahas were taking up land and trying to cultivate it. A song entitled "Move along home" was next rendered, and then Tiaokasin, the student, assisted by the Crescent Avenue Sunday School, made "The Dakota's Plea." He said that the Dakotas had thirty-three students, and nearly all had done well. He asked that the Dakotas be allowed to do as the whites did and all would be well. Mr. Wm. B. Davenport a colored teacher spoke on "Give us a chance" and made a most excellent address. His father was a slave and his mother free, so that he was free-born; his father was sent off to be sold. After his death the son supported his mother and built her a home, becoming a teacher. After this there were three or four songs by the "Quartette," in one of which it was asserted that "If you don't do right, the Devil will get you sure," and none seemed to doubt it. Gen. Armstrong was next introduced and made an earnest and telling speech concerning the interests of the Institute. He said there were 605 students and none were paupers. They had two farms, sawmills etc., and all were taught to work. The students earned \$50,000 per year, or at least the proceeds of their labor was equivalent to that sum. It took however, \$60,000 per year to run the entire institution and help must come from the North. The negro race was anxious for education, and it had plenty of brains. They must be helped or our land would suffer, and ignorance would overcome us. The Indians too were ready to learn and only needed an opportunity to become good citizens. A few returned to their old habits but most of them became leaders among their tribes and did much good in their nation. The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. Richards and the large audience retired much pleased with the services of the evening.

#### "Jim the Penman."

Immediately after the presentation of "Jim the Penman" here on Friday evening, December 2d, at Music Hall, Mr. Palmer's company will play an engagement of a week at Washington. One very interesting episode in the history of the play was its special performance before the President and Cabinet of the United States, at the National Theatre there. This performance was given at the request of the President of the United States, and its proceeds were devoted by Manager A. M. Palmer for the benefit of the "Actors' Fund of America." The semi-official reception accorded to the company by the highest officials of the country, proved highly gratifying to the members of the dramatic profession of the United States, and it was a source of congratulation that Manager A. M. Palmer had so especially great and attractive a play to present at such a time and before such an audience. Mrs. Cleveland was especially pleased with the play and she will again occupy the presidential box on the opening night of the coming engagement, since she is a great admirer of Miss Ada Dyas, who plays the part of Mrs. Ralston.

—John Hurley, a New York moulder, rolled down the railroad bank at Park avenue last evening and landed on the sidewalk below. He was considerably injured about the head and back, and Officer Lynch escorted him to the station house, where his wounds were dressed. The man was in this city looking for work.



## JAKE SHARP'S GOOD LUCK

APPLICATION FOR BAIL WILL  
LIKELY BE MADE TO-DAY.

All the Judges of the Court of Appeals  
Concurred in Reversing the Con-  
viction—A New Trial Granted.

New York, Nov. 30.—When the news was  
conveyed to Jacob Sharp, yesterday, that  
the court of appeals had reversed the  
decision of the lower court, and that he was  
thereby granted a new trial, he showed no  
emotion and did not seem in the least af-  
fected. Mrs. Sharp, however, burst into  
tears, knelt by her husband's side and  
threw her arms about him.

The opinion was written by Judge Dan-  
forth and was concurred in by all his as-  
sociates. A supplementary opinion was  
written by Judge Peckham.

There was somewhat of a flutter in the  
court of appeals chamber when the deci-  
sion was announced.

Roscoe Conkling, ex-Judge Noah Davis,  
Attorney-General O'Brien and other prom-  
inent lawyers put their heads together and  
conferred about the decision.

Then the wonder increased as it became  
known that the decision was unanimous.

The judgment of the lower court is re-  
versed on the ground that the enactment  
of section 79 of the penal code is constitu-  
tional, and the protection afforded by that  
section renders erroneous the admission  
upon Sharp's trial of his evidence before  
the senate committee, which evidence is  
held to have been given on compulsion.

The proceedings of the committee are  
held to have been an investigation within  
section 79 of the penal code.

The admission of Pottle's testimony is  
also held to have been an error.

An error was also found in the examina-  
tion of the witness ex-Judge Martin.

The court also holds that an error was  
committed in admitting the evidence of  
detectives regarding the absence from the  
state of Moloney et al. and their presence  
in Canada.

The admission of Phelps's testimony is  
also pronounced an error.

Judge George C. Barrett, who presided  
at the several "huddle" trials, did not feel  
pleasantly yesterday over the rebuke ad-  
ministered to him by the highest court in  
the state.

When asked if he desired to express an  
opinion on the action taken by the court of  
appeals, he replied:

"It might be in bad taste for me to ex-  
press an opinion, and, under the circum-  
stances I have concluded that it is better  
I should keep silent."

District Attorney Martine was in a talka-  
tive mood, although he, too, bowed with  
reverence to the action of the court of ap-  
peals. He said:

"I and my associates have met with a  
serious disappointment in this decision.  
We had entire confidence in our position,  
and we were backed not only by Judge  
Barrett, but by all the judges of the gen-  
eral term in this judicial department."

When asked if he thought a conviction  
could be secured omitting the objectiona-  
ble evidence, Mr. Martine replied:

"My term of office as district attorney  
lasts but one month longer, and I do not  
wish to trammel Colonel Fellows, my suc-  
cessor, by giving views as to the future  
conduct of these cases."

Albert Stickney, who is attorney of  
record in the case, spoke of the decision  
with reserve. He said he could express no  
opinion as to the action to be taken until he  
received a certified copy of the opinion  
from Albany. The attorney, he said,  
would probably arrive from the clerk of  
the court of appeals to-day, and on its  
judgment of reversal would be entered  
here. Until this judgment was entered no  
motion would be made to admit Sharp to  
bail.

"Have you a good defense on the new  
trial?"

"We have a perfect defense. Mr. Sharp  
will not be again convicted."

To illuminate Under Water.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—The experiments  
with the incandescent electric light which  
have been made at the torpedo station at  
Newport, have developed a novel use for  
the little lamps, and one that is said to  
promise to be of great value in naval war-  
fare.

With lamps of about 100-candle  
power, fastened on the ends of poles sub-  
merged in the sea to a depth of 20 feet,  
the water is so illuminated that objects in  
it can be distinguished within a radius of 150  
feet. There is little or no glare from the  
submerged light to betray the presence of  
the boat using the lamps. It is believed  
that by this means a boat might counter-  
mine an enemy's fleet of submarine mines  
by cutting their cables, or sweeping them  
to one side. It is probable that torpedo  
launches will be equipped with these lights  
in future.

Appointed Passenger Agent.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 30.—George E. Al-  
len, now district agent of the Chicago was  
yesterday appointed general northern  
passenger agent of the Erie, with head-  
quarters in this city. He succeeds W. C.  
Rineerson, who becomes assistant general  
passenger agent of the New York, Pennsylv-  
ania and Ohio. Allen was located in Buffalo  
a short time as city passenger agent of the  
Erie, going from here to Chicago. He was  
the first railroad reporter in Buffalo, was  
editor and proprietor of the Star, published  
the Railway Magazine here, and finally  
drifted into the railroad business.

His Money to Benefit His Race.

Xenia, Ohio, Nov. 30.—M. Gaunt, a col-  
ored resident of this county, has deeded his  
property, valued at \$50,000, to Wilberforce  
university. That institution is a pioneer of  
its class and is a leading colored college. It  
frequently has been the recipient of be-  
quests of \$1,000 and upward. President  
Mitchell says that the greatest amount ever  
given before for a like purpose was \$5,000.

The Republicans Win in the Eleventh.

ALBANY, Nov. 30.—Justice Ingalls yester-  
day decided the return which was sent in  
from the eleventh district of Watervliet,  
made Nov. 14, void, and inhibiting the board  
of canvassers from receiving or canvassing  
it. This will decide the senatorial case and  
give the certificate to Henry Russell.

\$10,000 for His Head.

St. Louis, Nov. 30.—The governor of  
Culiacan, Mexico, has offered a reward of  
\$10,000 for the capture of the bandit Eraclo  
Bernal. He has ruined and almost depopu-  
lated many districts of San Ignacio, and his  
terrible massacres are known throughout  
the republic.

Skakel's Clock Scheme Was Gambling.

CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—Wm. Skakel, who ran  
a clock which purported to give the quo-  
tations of grain and stocks, was found guilty  
of running a gambling house yesterday.

Thirty-Eight Degrees Below Zero.

WATERLOO, Iowa, Nov. 30.—Monday was  
the coldest day ever known in this section  
at this season of the year, the temperature  
reaching 38 degrees below zero.

## WONDERFUL SURGICAL FEATS.

Two Operations that Have Made Two  
Lives Worth Living.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 30.—Two wonderful  
surgical operations have been brought to a  
successful termination in this city. One is  
that of a baby who had its neck injured,  
resulting in water on the brain. The in-  
fant became blind, deaf and absolutely  
paralyzed, while the head swelled to twice  
its natural size. It was attended and given  
up by a number of physicians. Dr. Vance  
was finally called and as the result of his  
diagnosis he performed an operation on the  
child's head. The skull was trepanned and  
a drainage tube put into the cavity of the  
brain. In two weeks after the opera-  
tion the child's eyesight and  
hearing returned, the little pa-  
ralyzed body recovered its powers and  
the head diminished in size. The recovery  
was complete. The baby patient is the  
little daughter of Adam Lucas, residing on  
Louis street, this city.

The other case is that of Mary Gallagher,  
a young girl whose leg was deformed and  
drawn up so that she could not put her foot  
to the ground, and was practically help-  
less. She was taken to the above-named surgeon  
and a wonderful operation performed. With  
V-shaped chisels the thigh bone was cut  
apart without destroying the covering of  
the same. While healing, the leg was kept  
in motion to prevent the bone uniting, and  
the result is an entire new joint which an-  
swers all the purposes of a natural one.  
This is said to be the only successful case  
of the kind on record.

War Left to Two Roads.

CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—Another cut was made  
yesterday by the Chicago and Grand Trunk.  
The latest tariff put out by that road shows  
a cut of 3½ cents on dressed meats in re-  
frigerator cars and 3 cents on hogs in com-  
mon cars. It only takes in Boston and New  
England points. The Vanderbilt roads fol-  
lowed at once by meeting the rates, excepting  
on Pittsburgh freight, as agreed. The  
Pennsylvania lines are out of the fight, still  
resting at 42½, and will probably hold to  
that point. The Chicago and Atlantic  
dropped out of the war yesterday, and this  
leaves the Vanderbilts and the Chicago and  
Grand Trunk to fight it alone.

An African King's Son Among Us.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 30.—Dr. Ralph  
Perry received word yesterday that one of  
his former medical students from Cape  
Mount, West Africa, had arrived in this  
country. The young man's name is Albert  
M. Thompson, and he is coming here to  
enter the medical college of Indiana. Mr.  
Thompson is a full-blooded negro, known  
among his people as Momena, a son of  
Dovanna, king of the Upper Peron country,  
and Sandymanda, queen of Zarabaca. He  
is about twenty years old and is well edu-  
cated, having studied for some years in the  
mission schools at Cape Mount.

Banker Harper on Trial.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 30.—The legal investiga-  
tion of the Fidelity National bank failure,  
so far as it can be made in a criminal trial,  
began this morning in the United States  
court room, when the case of E. L. Harper  
was called. When the case was called Mr.  
Harper announced that he was ready. The  
arraignment proceeded by reading the sub-  
stance of the long indictment, to which the  
defendant pleaded not guilty. Then the  
work of selecting a jury began. It was  
late before the full number had been found.

A Dastardly Deed.

HAVERHILL, Mass., Nov. 30.—Miss Mamie  
Meehan, about twenty years of age, who on  
Monday evening was called to the door of her  
residence, on the corner of Locke and Dun-  
can streets, and received the contents of a  
glass of vitriol in her face by a person stand-  
ing in the doorway disguised in a long rub-  
ber coat and carrying an umbrella, and  
after throwing the vitriol the person turned  
and ran. He is most terribly burned  
about the face, and the attending physician  
says he thinks she will lose her eyesight.  
The culprit has not yet been arrested.

Mr. Green Wants to Cure the Lepers.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 30.—A man signing  
himself Alfred A. Green, No. 327 East Sev-  
enteenth street, New York, writes to the  
board of health here that he can cure Mrs.  
Miranda and her daughter, the lepers, re-  
cently sent to the pest-house, and he asks  
permission to come and live at the pest-  
house and act as their servant while he  
cures them. He says he discovered that  
acetic acid is a cure for a scorpion's bite and  
that the municipal government of Durango  
offered him honors and money, but he re-  
fused both.

A Howling Anarchist.

CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—Paul Wolff, the an-  
archist, was fined \$10 yesterday morning  
for disorderly conduct. He used the fol-  
lowing language: "If we had done as we  
ought to have done, the night, the jurors  
returned the verdict we would have blown  
them up. But we will be revenged soon.  
Inside of a month we will blow up Grinn-  
ell. The man who does not carry a bomb  
in his pocket is no man at all."

Mr. Hart Again Nominated.

BOSTON, Nov. 30.—The republican major-  
ity convention last night nominated  
Thomas N. Hart for mayor and Augustus  
N. Sampson for street commissioner. Mr.  
Hart is president of the Mount Vernon Na-  
tional bank. He was a member of the board  
of aldermen in 1882, 1885 and 1886, and was  
the republican candidate for mayor last  
year, being defeated by Mayor O'Brien by  
about 4,700 plurality.

The Vote in Ohio.

COLUMBUS, Nov. 30.—The state canvassing  
board yesterday canvassed the vote on the  
balance of the state ticket. Flickinger, for  
member of the board of public works, leads  
the republican ticket. His plurality is 30,  
533. Foraker's plurality is the lowest,  
23,333, which is 7,470 less than the leader of  
the ticket, and 5,410 less than the next low-  
est on the ticket.

Eighty Cigarettes in a Day.

HAMMONTON, N. J., Nov. 30.—George  
Smythe, fifteen years of age, is dangerously  
ill from excessive cigarette smoking. The  
lad declares that on Thanksgiving Day he  
consumed eighty cigarettes, and that it has  
been his regular habit to smoke two and  
three packages a day for the past six  
months.

Death of Henry Overstolz.

St. Louis, Nov. 30.—Henry Overstolz,  
president of the defunct Fifth National  
bank and ex-mayor of St. Louis, died yes-  
terday. He has been ill for months and  
never knew anything about the bank fail-  
ure. Fatty degeneration of the heart was  
the cause of his death.

The Dubuque Bridge Dedicated.

Dubuque, Ia., Nov. 30.—The new bridge  
across the Mississippi river was dedicated  
yesterday. The event was celebrated  
enthusiastically. The bridge is one of the  
largest on the stream.

## LIST OF ADVERTISED LETTERS.

REMAINING IN PLAINFIELD POST OFFICE FOR  
WEEK ENDING NOV. 25, 1887.

Credit, Mrs. John Nolan, Geo. B.  
Corry, Kate Nelson, J. F.  
Courty, Miss Katie Penniman, Edward A.  
Carpenter, Mr. Howard F. Randolph, Edward  
Donahue, Miss Kate Bunyon, H. C.  
Donnelly, Miss Ellis O. S. F. S.  
Doub, John Smith, Miss Minnie  
Horton, Mrs. T. R. Taylor, Mrs. B. R.  
Homer, G. H. Tiedman, Henry  
Haines, Mrs. Kate Trecken, Mrs. Louise  
Halsey, Miss E. D. Vella, Orlin  
Jukes, Mrs. E. J. Van Arsdale, Miss M.  
Lowe, Mr. Fred J. Woodward, Luther H.  
Nedean, John Williams, Miss Cassie  
Warmer, Mr. Field

persons calling for above please say advertised.  
W. L. FORCE, Postmaster.

## ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK MAILS.  
CLOSE—8.00 and 10.00 a. m.; 2.00 and 5.30 p. m.  
ARRIVE—7.30, 8.50, 11.45 a. m.; 2.30, 5.30 p. m.  
SOMERVILLE, EASTON, ETC., MAILS.  
CLOSE—7.30 a. m. and 4.30 p. m.  
ARRIVE—8.50 a. m. and 6.30 p. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.  
Arrive at 5.10 a. m. Office open from 9.30 a. m.  
to 10.30 a. m. Mail closes at 7 p. m.  
Mail for Warrenville closes Tuesday, Thursday  
and Saturday at 12 m.

Post Office opens at 7 a. m. and closes at 7.30  
p. m. Saturdays closes at 8.00 p. m. Open every  
evening until 8.30 p. m., to owners of lock boxes.

Owners of lock-boxes coming without their keys will  
please apply for their mail at the Side Delivery Windows.  
Office closed after 10 A. M. on all National Holidays.  
Money order office open from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
Saturdays to 4 p. m.

W. L. FORCE, Postmaster.

## WANTS AND OFFERS.

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

\$1,000 WANTED. Ample Security.  
Address, "Q,"  
Daily Press Office.

FOR SALE—BAY MARE—11 YEARS OLD;  
weight 1,150; good for general uses. Price  
reasonable. Call at No. 42 West 2d St. 11-30-4d

WANTED—A GIRL AS CHAMBERMAID AND  
Waitress. Apply at 133 Park ave., between  
8th and 9th sts. 11-29-2d

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. 11-16-4t

ANY ONE DESIROUS OF MAKING ARRANGE-  
ments for the Winter, can meet with large,  
handsomely furnished front rooms, at Mrs.  
LANSING'S, cor. Park ave. and 6th St. 10-26-4t

FURNISHED ROOMS, FOR GENTLEMEN  
only, over the Post Office. ELIZABETH  
SCHEER. 9-22-4t

FOR SALE—MY PROPERTY ON WEST SEC-  
ond Street. Price Moderate. Terms easy.  
T. H. TOMLINSON, M. D. 10-6-4t

FOR SALE—A SECOND-HAND, TWO HORSE  
"Peoria" power. In good order. Sold  
cheap, for want of use. Apply S. B. WHEELER,  
Netherwood Farm, Plainfield, N. J. 6-22-4t

FOR SALE—THE LOT SOUTH-EAST CORNER  
of Jackson avenue and Somerset street, about  
160 feet square. For price and terms apply to  
O'Reilly Bros., Arch's and Storage Warehouse,  
from 100 to 123 E. 44th street N. Y. city.—my30d

## LADIES' PARLOR SALE

Will be held in the SCHOOL BUILDING ad-  
joining the CHURCH OF THE HOLY CROSS,  
North Plainfield.

This Afternoon and Evening,

NOVEMBER 30th.

FANCY ARTICLES of all descriptions, suita-  
ble for

Christmas and Year Presents,

Will be sold at MODERATE PRICES.

If weather stormy the Sale will continue

Thursday Afternoon and Evening.

11-29-2d

## MUSIC HALL.

Lester Wallace's great success—the Military  
Comedy of

"OURS."

THE KEMBLE DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION of  
Brooklyn, N. Y.,

MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 5th.

Tickets at usual prices. For sale at Reynolds',  
Field and Randolph, and Shaw's Drug Stores, on  
and after DECEMBER 1st. 11-28-3d

## A LECTURE

ON

Electric Phenomena

Will be delivered by

Mr. LEO DAFT,

At Stillman Music Hall.

Thursday Evening, Dec. 8th, 1887.

The Lecture will be illustrated by a series of  
Novel and Brilliant Experiments, on a large  
scale.

ADMISSION:—Adults, 50 Cents. Children under  
15 years, 25 Cents.

The proceeds will be devoted to a worthy cause.  
n23-4t

## PECK'S CORNER.

—AT—

PECK'S.

YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND

FINE GOODS

—AT—

POPULAR PRICES!

Will present the great success of last season at  
the Madison Square Theatre, entitled

"JIM THE PENMAN."

PRICES AS USUAL.

TICKETS ON SALE TUESDAY, NOV. 22,  
11-26-4d

## READINGS

BY

-Jesse Couthouli-

Music by G. Cleff Quartette,

Thursday, December 1st, 1887,

At the M. E. CHURCH.

Tickets, all Reserved, 50 and 75 Cents.

Now on sale at Reynolds' and Shaw's Drug  
Stores. n23-4t

## HOLIDAY GOODS!

Large, New and Choice Assortment.

FANCY CHINA AND BRIC-A-BRAC,  
ARTISTIC GLASS WARE,  
ART POTTERY,  
ELEGANT LAMPS.

GAVETT'S,

15 E. FRONT STREET. 10-1-4t

TO THE PUBLIC.

Having purchased the business of Mr. John  
Shroppe at No. 31 W. Front St., I will entirely  
renovate the place and supply the best fruits in  
the New York market, fresh roasted peanuts  
every day, all kinds of nuts and confectionery.  
I will buy the BEST of everything, and sell at  
living prices.

A. GRANELLI.

11-26-3w

## GREEN'S

Furniture

Warerooms

EVERYTHING AT NEW YORK PRICES.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

REPAIRING AND UPHOLSTERING IN ALL  
ITS BRANCHES.

GOODS TAKEN ON STORAGE.

10-29-4t

## BLACK STOCKINGS

That will NOT FADE, CROCK,  
or STAIN the FEET. Try a  
Pair of

SMITH & ANGELL'S

Black Stockings, and you will  
wear no other kind.

The color cannot be removed  
by acids—in fact washing im-  
proves the color.

The dye, being vegetable  
does not INJURE the GOODS.

Every pair warranted as above,  
and if not found as represented,  
RETURN THEM and your  
MONEY will be REFUNDED.

SOLD ONLY BY

Howard A. Pope,

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

my10y1

## 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,

23½ West Front Street, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

CLOTHING CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

10-1-4t

## ATTENTION!

Those Seeking Homes, Investments  
or Speculation.

The Finest Building Property in this sec-  
tion of the country, now offered for  
Sale at PRICES calculated to suit all.

This property is located near Grant Avenue  
station, PLAINFIELD, N. J., and is in close  
proximity to the POND TOOL MANUFACTUR-  
ING COMPANY, also the POTTER PRESS  
WORKS. It is situated in the healthiest, most de-  
lightful and prosperous part of the city of  
Plainfield. To those desiring to procure homes  
or young men wishing to make small invest-  
ments, this opportunity is especially inviting.

Builders and CONTRACTORS  
Would also find it advantageous to procure  
prices before looking elsewhere.

For particulars, inquire of  
WM. C. KELLY, No. 36 Park Ave.,  
OR, Dr. J



## OPPOSED TO M. FERRY

### THREATS OF A REVOLUTION IF HE IS ELEC. ED.

Several Members of the Chamber of Deputies Call on M. Ferry and Ask Him Not to Resign—General Foreign News.

PARIS, Nov. 30.—The radical journals energetically oppose M. Ferry as a candidate for the presidency, and accuse him of bribery and corruption in the administration of affairs in Tunis and Tonquin.

M. Paul Deroude, the leader of the patriotic league, threatens to march to the palace of the Elysee at the head of 50,000 men if M. Ferry is elected president, and prevent him from entering.

The members of the left will not attend the initial meeting of the radicals, but will be present at the plenary gathering at Versailles on Thursday morning.

Several deputies waited upon M. Goblet yesterday and endeavored to induce him to join a cabinet with M. Clemenceau as premier, with the object of retaining M. Ferry in the presidency. M. Goblet declined.

Into whose lap the coveted fruit will drop can scarcely be predicted, but one thing is certain, that the grapes are far more likely to prove sour to the man who receives them than to the one who cannot reach them.

Thirteen deputies and senators waited upon M. Ferry yesterday and expressed their readiness to join a new cabinet. They undertook to obtain a dissolution of parliament by the senate, and urged M. Ferry to stay at his post and save France from the dangers which threatened her. The president's response is not known.

## HARTINGTON IN DUBLIN.

The English Statesman is Greeted With Cheers and Hisses.

DUBLIN, Nov. 30.—At the reception of Lord Hartington here yesterday a judicious mingling of hisses and cheers greeted his car.

A small sensation occurred on the way to the hotel: three men were arrested for hooting at Lord Hartington and for indulging in a superabundance of derogatory cries. The ever ready Timothy Healy was on hand on this occasion and defended the men in the police court, where they were brought before a magistrate. Their cases were dismissed, as it appeared that the prisoners, who were accused of creating a disturbance around the noble lord's carriage, were guilty of nothing more heinous than of insisting upon presenting an address in favor of home rule to the statesman, one of them finally succeeding in throwing it into the carriage.

Leinster hall, where Messrs. Hartington and Goschen spoke last night, was overcrowded. The tickets issued for the meeting were exhausted the day before, and it was rumored that a large number of forged tickets found their way into the hands of the nationalists. The projectors of the meeting, however, appointed 500 stewards to check any disturbance that might arise.

Novel Weapons at an Eviction.

DUBLIN, Nov. 30.—An attempt to evict a tenant named Foley from the estate of Col. Charles Tottenham at Wexford yesterday was attended with great difficulty. The house was barricaded. The evictors made a breach in the wall with a battering ram. While doing this, boiling water and stones were thrown at them by the tenants. The constables brought up a fire engine, and retorted by drenching the tenants with water. The occupants of the house yielded after an hour's resistance.

Sullivan to Fight Mitchell.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—Sullivan and Mitchell were matched last night to fight to a finish with bare knuckles for \$500 a side. The date of the fight was not arranged. Each posted \$100 and the remainder is to be put up within a week. Mitchell said that the fight might not take place until after the Smith-Kilrain fight. Sullivan wanted to fight last night.

Mandeville Sues His Jailor.

DUBLIN, Nov. 30.—A writ has been sworn out by Mr. Mandeville against the governor of Tullamore prison for assault. The charge is based upon the treatment he received at the time his clothes were stripped off of him by the prison authorities.

The Czar Commutes Their Sentences.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 30.—The czar has commuted to degradation to the ranks the sentences of the eighteen young officers who were convicted of engaging in a revolutionary conspiracy and sentenced to exile in Siberia.

WILL APPEAL TO CONGRESS.

NOVA SCOTIA'S Commercial Union Advocates Propose to be Heard.

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 30.—The advocates of commercial union in Nova Scotia are about to take a novel step to present their case before the international commission now sitting at Washington, and subsequently to congress itself.

They allege that a large majority of the people favor commercial union and that commercial unionists are unrepresented before the commission, as the British commissioners being opposed to the scheme. They believe commercial union to be attainable now as the basis of the settlement of the fisheries dispute, and realizing that if the fishery question is settled on its own merits commercial union is effectually killed. If commercial union is not adopted they prefer that the commission end in a fiasco.

The Chronicle, the organ of the provincial government, points out that the untrammeled voice of the Canadian people is not heard at Washington, whereas both American parties are represented on the United States side, and it demands that a delegation of liberal leaders immediately proceed to Washington to urge the views of the commercial unionists, first before the commission, and if they are refused a hearing, as they undoubtedly will be, then to demand that they shall be heard by the United States congress.

A Mammoth Excursion.

OSWEGO, Nov. 30.—A mammoth excursion over the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg railroad passed through this city yesterday, en route to Rochester. The excursion consisted of seven special trains, comprising ninety-two coaches and drawing-room cars, carrying over 5,000 people. The excursionists came from the eastern and middle divisions of the road, and were on their way to Rochester by the new Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg line to that city.

Robert Garrett Improving.

DENVER, Nov. 30.—Robert Garrett and party, who were visiting here for several days, departed for San Francisco last evening. He has not decided upon his trip from that point. His health is greatly improved.

## MAUER STILL IN HIDING.

The Whereabouts of the Auburn Convict Still a Mystery.

AUBURN, N. Y., Nov. 30.—This is the seventh day since convict Mauer succeeded in stowing himself away in the prison, and his hiding place has not yet been discovered. Whether Mauer is in some secluded nook or outside the walls is a conundrum. The daily search of the prison by the guards in squads of eight men under a captain, and all under the charge of Major Boyle, continues. The inside of the prison is like a little village, and there are hundreds of places in and about the shop where the missing man could, if supplied with food, keep hid for a year if he shifted his hiding place each day. As soon as the food which he carried away with him is gone he will have to walk out or starve.

Last Friday two men appeared in the village of Cayuga, eleven miles west of here, armed with guns, bent evidently on a duck-hunting expedition. They went out on the lake, and late in the afternoon a boat was found ashore and partly full of water. The hunters have not been seen since, and some think that they were Mauer and a companion. This story is discredited at the prison.

The only stowaway who ever got over the walls of Auburn prison, was Tier, who is now wearing the state's uniform here. After hiding he managed to hang a rope from the walls, and this being discovered it was thought he had escaped, and the night guards were taken from the walls. The next night Tier came out of his hole and scaled the stone walls. He was brought back, however, and some months ago concealed himself again for several days, but hunger finally drove him out. Mauer is probably snugly ensconced in one of the old disused shops which abounds in all sorts of rubbish, such as boxes and old lumber. The guards are about used up with extra duty, and will be very happy when the game of hide and seek is over.

## COLLISION ON THE PENN. R. R.

An Express and Coal Train Come Together Near Hightstown, N. J.

JERSEY CITY, Nov. 30.—The collision on the Pennsylvania railroad near Hightstown, yesterday morning, when passenger train No. 304, bound for New York, ran into a coal train, making both trains a complete wreck, so far as can be learned, was caused by some blunder in manipulating the block signals.

Engineer Joseph H. Smith, of the passenger train, was crushed in his cab, and believed to have sustained fatal injuries. Smith lives in Hightstown.

Charles Hunt, baggage master of the passenger train, was also dangerously injured. He lives in Hightstown.

A number of the passengers on the train were badly hurt, but fortunately no one was killed.

The train was crowded with people, many of them coming in to New York to business. Many of the passengers saw that a collision was inevitable some seconds before the crash came, and there was a panic in every car. Fortunately both trains were running at slow speed.

The two front cars of the passenger train were knocked to splinters. How the passengers escaped death is a marvel. The freight train was thrown from the track.

Two of the injured men, one with his arm and ribs broken and another with his thigh crushed, were carried to the Old Bridge depot and a physician attended them. The line was blocked by debris for some time.

Dempsey Issues Three Challenges.

BOSTON, Nov. 30.—Jack Dempsey, the middle-weight champion, writing from New York to sporting men in this city, makes the following proposition: He will fight Pete McCoy, of Boston, ten rounds, for a purse of \$1,000, within two weeks after his fight with Reagen. He will also fight Denny Kelliher, of Quincy, Mass., ten rounds, for a purse of \$1,000, this match to come of two weeks after the one with McCoy, and two weeks after the Kelliher fight he will fight George La Blanche, the marine, fifteen rounds, for a purse of \$1,500. He defeated La Blanche two years ago and won the championship. The gentlemen to whom Dempsey writes say they will offer a purse for Dempsey, providing he will waive the fights with Kelliher and McCoy, and fight the marine.

No Smuggled Trunks Allowed.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—The treasury department has informed the collector of customs at Boston that the two pairs of trunks, two coats and one vest, which were found carefully concealed upon the person of Mrs. Mehlich Duffy upon her arrival at that port from Germany, can only be released upon the payment of the appraised value of the goods, \$54. Similar action has been taken in the case of Mrs. Catharine Weisman, of St. Louis, who is charged with attempting to smuggle into New York on her return from Europe, silks, satins, velvets, dress goods, etc., to the value of \$151, by concealing them in a bundle of soiled clothes, and also about her person.

Preparing for the Closing of Navigation.

SYRACUSE, Nov. 30.—There are but few boats on the Syracuse level of the Erie canal, and by the closing of navigation nearly all will have time to reach winter quarters. The Francis P. Thaurer has met with an accident near Rome, which prevents her reaching tidewater this season. Boatmen complain of the unprofitableness of the season, due to the work of scalpers. Several new boats will be built in this vicinity the coming winter. Upward of 4,500 boats have been cleared from this city during the past season.

The Boston Dog Won.

BOSTON, Nov. 30.—Yesterday at Woolston Heights, one of the fashionable suburbs of Boston, Pote, a dark brindle and white dog, owned by Dorchester, and Jack, a yellow brindle and white, owned in Boston, fought for \$500 a side. About 150 persons witnessed the dispute, which lasted two hours and forty-five minutes, and was very desperate, first one dog and then the other having the advantage, but the Boston dog winning finally. Two thousand dollars changed hands.

Rained by a Woman.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 30.—Henry A. Herdman, once a respectable bookkeeper in the Citizens' National bank of this city, was sentenced to six years' imprisonment in the penitentiary yesterday for forgery. He was arrested in Chicago a month ago while attempting to buy \$100,000 worth of government bonds with the proceeds of his crime. His downfall is attributed to his infatuation for a woman.

An Actor Gets Thirty Days.

BOSTON, Nov. 30.—Edwin Arden, the actor in the police court yesterday afternoon, was found guilty of assault on Night Clerk Taylor at the Quincy House, and was sentenced to a month's imprisonment in the county jail. The actor appealed, and the case goes up.

Robert Garrett Improving.

DENVER, Nov. 30.—Robert Garrett and party, who were visiting here for several days, departed for San Francisco last evening. He has not decided upon his trip from that point. His health is greatly improved.

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## Professional Cards.

W. M. K. MCCLURE,  
Attorney-at-Law.  
Master in Chancery. Notary Public. Commissioner of Deeds.  
Offices, North Avenue, Opposite Depot. my9

B. FOSGATE,  
Architect,  
North avenue, opposite depot.  
PLAINFIELD, N. J. 8-27-y

JACKSON & CODINGTON,  
Counsellors-at-Law,  
Masters in Chancery, Notaries Public, Commissioners of Deeds, etc. Corner Park Avenue and Second street. my10

O. L. JENKINS, M. D.,  
Homoeopathist.  
(Successor to Dr. South.) 58 East Front street, near Post. Office Hours—7 to 9 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.; 7 to 9 p. m. my18

CRAIG A. MARSH,  
Counselor at Law.  
Supreme Court Commissioner, Solicitor and Master in Chancery. Notary Public.  
Office Corner Front and Somerset Sts. my9

D. R. PLATT,  
90 Park Avenue, Cor. 6th St.  
Office Hours until 10 a. m. 5 till 7 p. m. my1

MEDICATED  
Sulphur and Vapor Baths,  
followed by a thorough rubbing with alcohol. For men only. Hours 8 to 11 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m. H. HORNBY, 22 W. 2d street, Plainfield, N. J. Refers to Drs. Probasco, Endicott, Frits, Tomlinson, Judge Suydam and T. S. Armstrong. 8-27-y

C. J. NOEL,  
Carpenter and Builder,  
OFFICE—4 WEST THIRD STREET,  
Shop, South Second St., PLAINFIELD, N. J.  
ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED. 11-22-y

R. V. SAUMS,  
Carpenter and Builder.  
Residence Clinton avenue, near depot, Evans. P. O. Box 1228. Jobbing at ended to. Estimates given cheerfully on all kinds of work. 8-15-y

C. E. JOHNSON,  
[Of late firm of SHEPHERD, JOHNSON & GOWDY.]  
CARPENTER AND BUILDER.  
Office adjoining City Hotel, on Second street, near Park avenue, PLAINFIELD. Residence, 15 East Second street. 8-27-y

C. NIELSEN,  
Carpenter and Builder,  
31 Grandview avenue, North Plainfield, N. J. P. O. Box 1567. 8-27-y

THEODORE GRAY,  
Mason and Builder.  
Residence—Front street, between Plainfield and Grant avenues. P. O. Box 350. Jobbing promptly attended to. 8-26-y

A. M. RUNYON & SON,  
Undertakers and Embalmers.  
56 Park Avenue. Telephone Call No. 40. Residence, 48 Madison Ave. Telephone Call No. 37. Office of Hallside Cemetery. A. M. Runyon. Elmer E. Runyon. my9

FORD & STILES,  
Funeral Directors.  
and Practical Embalmers. Office, Warerrooms and Residence No. 14 E. Front street. Telephone call No. 44. GEO. C. FORD. my9

P. HOAGLAND'S  
City Express.  
Opposite the Depot, North Ave., Plainfield, N. J. Baggage, Furniture and Freight conveyed to or from the Depot to all parts of the city, at all hours. Pianos removed, boxed and shipped at reasonable rates. my9

JOHN JOHNSTON,  
Coal Dealer.  
Yard and office South Ave. P. O. Box 1467. The best quality of screened coal at the lowest market prices, for Cash. Bowker's Fertilizers for sale. my9

S. E. FLOWER,  
Picture Frames.  
of all kinds at New York prices. Studio 25 West Front street. Strainers for drawing and oil painting. my9

CARL PETERSON, Florist  
Peace St., opp. North Ave., near Depot, Plainfield, N. J. A large stock of Cut Flowers at Low Prices. Beautiful designs for weddings and funerals. 10-28-m3

A. SWALM,  
Painters' Supplies, Wall Papers, &c.,  
Paper Hanging A Specialty.  
No. 6 North Avenue. my9

M. ESTIL,  
Bookseller and Stationer.  
No. 7 Park Avenue. 9-8-y

A full line Croquet, Baby Carriages, Base Balls, Bats, &c. my9

RICHARD DAY,  
Livery Stables.  
North Ave. opp. Depot. Carriages to meet all trains. All kinds of Turn-out day or night. Family riding a specialty. Telephone Call 121. my9

CAREY'S  
Furniture Express.  
45 West Front Street. Large Lumber Covered Trucks. Satisfaction guaranteed. Goods delivered to any part of the United States. Second hand Furniture bought and sold. my9

## Central Railroad of New Jersey

Station in New York—Foot of Liberty Street.

Time Table in Effect November 20, 1887.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.  
Leave Plainfield 3.27, 5.43, 6.29, 6.59, 7.29, 7.58, 8.00, 8.19, 8.40, 9.52, 10.37, 11.08, 11.42, a. m. 12.33, 1.21, 2.25, 2.57, 3.51, 5.25, 5.52, 6.05, 6.32, 6.55, 7.03, 8.30, 9.18, 11.23, p. m. Sunday—3.27, 8.01, 8.57, 10.33, 11.32 a. m., 1.27, 3.30, 5.16, 7.20, 7.28, 9.23 p. m.

Leave New York from foot of Liberty Street, 4.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.30, 9.00, 10.15, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 1.30, 2.15, 3.30, 4.45, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.15, 5.30, 5.45, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15, 9.30, 11.30, 12.00 p. m. Sunday—4.30, 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.  
Leave Plainfield 5.43, 6.29, 6.59, 7.29, 7.58, 8.40, 9.52, 10.37, 11.08, 11.42, a. m. 12.33, 1.21, 2.25, 2.54, 3.51, 5.25, 6.05, 6.32, 6.55, 7.03, 8.30, 9.18, 11.23, p. m. Sunday—3.27, 10.33, 11.32, a. m., 1.27, 3.30, 5.16, 7.28, 9.23, p. m.

Leave Newark—6.30, 7.05, 8.35, 9.05, 10.35, 11.00, a. m., 1.05, 1.35, 2.35, 3.40, 4.00, 4.35, 5.35, 5.54, 6.20, 7.10, 7.35, 8.20, 9.50, 11.15 p. m. Sunday—6.30, a. m., 12.30, 1.45, 4.10, 5.35, 9.15, p. m.

Passengers for Newark change cars at Elizabeth.  
PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.  
Leave Plainfield 5.10, 7.14, 8.05, 9.21, 11.30, 11.44, a. m. 2.02, 3.30, 4.34, 5.16, 5.31, 6.02, 6.38, 6.58, 7.38, 8.08, 8.17, 9.29, 10.45, 12.43, p. m. Sunday—5.10, 10.14, a. m. 2.45, 5.14, 6.24, 10.45, p. m.

Leave Somerville 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.35, 7.50, 8.15, 9.25, 10.15, 11.15, a. m., 12.55, 3.30, 3.35, 5.00, 5.40, 8.15, 8.40, 11.00, p. m. Sunday—8.30, 11.05, a. m., 1.00, 4.50, 7.00, 9.50, p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.  
Leave Plainfield 5.10, 8.05, 9.21, a. m., 2.02, 2.16, 4.34, 5.02, 5.16, 6.38, p. m. Sunday—5.10, a. m., 6.34, p. m.

Leave Easton 6.55, 8.57, a. m., 12.40, 4.15, 7.00, p. m. Sunday—7.15, a. m., 7.00, p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.  
LEAVE PLAINFIELD  
5.10, a. m.—For Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg and Mauch Chunk, connecting at High Bridge for Schooley's Mountain, etc. Sundays, to Easton.  
7.14, a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, etc.  
8.05, a. m.—For Easton, Wind Gap, and Mauch Chunk.  
9.21, a. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, etc.  
10.14, a. m.—For Easton, Wind Gap, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Nanticoke, Upper Lehigh, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, etc.  
12.02, p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, etc.  
4.34, p. m.—For Easton, Wind Gap, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Drifton, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, etc.  
5.02 and 5.16, p. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, etc.  
6.02, p. m.—For Flemington.  
6.38, p. m.—For Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, etc.

Long Branch, Ocean Grove, &c.  
Leave Plainfield 3.27, 8.00, 11.08, a. m., 12.33, 3.31, 6.05, p. m. Sundays (except Ocean Grove) 8.57, a. m.  
For Perth Amboy—3.27, 5.43, 8.00, 11.08, 11.42 a. m. 12.33, 3.51, 5.25, 6.05 p. m. Sunday—8.57 a. m. For Matawan—3.27, 5.43, 8.00, 11.08, a. m., 12.33, 3.51, 5.25, 6.05 p. m. Sunday—8.57 a. m.

BOUND BROOK ROUTE.  
Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia and Trenton, 5.10, 8.05, 9.21, 11.44, a. m., 2.16, 3.30, 4.02, 8.17, p. m., 1.15, night. Sunday—5.10, 9.29, a. m., 6.24, p. m., 1.22, night.  
RETURNING—LEAVE PHILADELPHIA  
Ninth and Green streets, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 11.00, a. m., 1.15, 3.45, 5.15, 6.45, 12.00, p. m. Sunday—8.30, a. m., 1.15, night. Sunday—8.30, 9.05, 10.30, a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 5.00, 6.00, p. m. Sunday—8.30, a. m., 4.30, p. m.

Leave Trenton, Warren and Tucker streets, 1.35, 8.00, 9.10, 10.10, 11.35, a. m., 1.54, 4.15, 5.50, 7.25, p. m. Sunday—1.25, 9.15, 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

The Excitement Not Over.  
The rush of people for a bottle of Kemp's Balm for the Throat and Lungs for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Kemp's Balm, the standard family remedy, is sold on a guarantee and never fails to give entire satisfaction. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial size free.

Howell & Hardy,  
Fancy and Staple Groceries,  
CHOICE TEA, COFFEE AND SPICES.  
Creamery and Dairy Butter,  
FRUITS, VEGETABLES, &c.,  
North Avenue, Opposite Depot,  
PLAINFIELD, N. J. 11-26-y

REYNOLDS'S PHARMACY.  
Cor. Park and North Avenues, near R. R. Station. (Established 1868.)  
Only the highest grades of Drugs and Chemicals obtainable are used in this Pharmacy. I neither buy nor sell "CHEAP DRUGS."  
SUNDAY HOURS.  
Reynolds's Pharmacy is open on Sundays for the dispensing of Medicines and Prescriptions.  
AND FOR NO OTHER TRAFFIC.  
Hours—9 to 1; 3 to 6; 7 to 9.  
A Registered Dispenser always in attendance. my10

George R. Rockafellow,  
(Successor to W. N. Rowe.)  
HOUSE, SIGN AND DECORATIVE  
PAINTER AND PAPER HANGER.  
18 EAST FRONT STREET.  
WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES AT NEW YORK PRICES.  
WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL AND PAINTS SUPPLIES, AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. 9-8-y

P. H. BENNETT,  
(Successor to B. H. Bachman)  
DEALER IN  
BUTTER, EGGS, AND PRODUCE,  
MEATS OF ALL KINDS,  
Fruits and Vegetables in their Season.  
42 PARK AVENUE,  
PLAINFIELD, N. J.  
Goods Delivered to any part of the city. 8-2-y

## WARDEN & FOWLER,

Wholesale and Retail  
CONFECTIONERS,  
NO. 20 PARK AVENUE,  
Between North ave. and Second street,  
PLAINFIELD, N. J.

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-y

GEO. D. MORRISON,  
FLOUR AND FEED STORE,  
NORTH AVE., OPP. RAILROAD DEPOT.  
TRY SANDERSON'S XXXX BEST FLOUR.  
It is fast working its way into favor, and in no instance has it failed to give entire satisfaction. 11-20-y

WEST END COAL YARD  
HETFIELD BROS., Proprietors.  
Dealers in all kinds of COAL. Estimates promptly furnished to parties desiring to lay in Coal. Offices—No. 18 Park Avenue and South Second St. Yard—South Second Street, near Potter's Press Works—8-25-y

WALTER L. HETFIELD. JOHN M. HETFIELD.  
Bottler  
of Ballantine's Export, Lager Beer, Ale and Porter. Philip Best's Milwaukee Beer, and dealer in Gulanes' Porter and Bass' Ale. Lenden Avenue, North Plainfield, N. J. Orders by mail. Box 1335, city, will receive prompt attention. my18

H. O. DRAKE,  
House Painter.  
Residence, 12 North ave. All work guaranteed. Estimates furnished. my10

FOR  
Soda Water,  
With real Fruit Syrup, patronize Miller's Pharmacy, No. 10 E. Front street. my10

CHAS. SEIBEL,  
Furniture and Freight Express.  
P. O. Box 75, Plainfield, N. J. All goods shipped in my care will receive prompt attention. my9

ROBERT JAHN,  
Tin and Coppersmith,  
Scotch Plains, (Farwood) N. J. Roofing, Stove and Heater work, Pumps, Tinware, and all kinds of sheet metal work. The best and the cheapest Smoke and Ventilation Caps. Repairing promptly attended to. 1-25-y

FISHER & MONTFORT,  
Photographers,  
15 E. FRONT STREET.  
COME NOW AND AVOID THE HOLIDAY  
RUSH. CABINET PHOTO'S, \$3.50 per Dozen. my10

ARNOLD,  
The Grocer,  
Cor. Somerset and Chatham Streets,  
North Plainfield, N. J. my9

BUY YOUR  
School Supplies and School Books,  
NEW AND SECOND-HAND, OF  
Allen, The Book Seller and Stationer,  
No. 23 EAST FRONT ST., 10my

J. C. POPE & CO.,  
INSURANCE AGENTS,  
No. 6 E. FRONT STREET. my10

A. D. COOK & BRO.,  
Lumber and Coal Merchants,  
CORNER PARK AVENUE AND RAILROAD,  
PLAINFIELD.  
All Lumber and Coal Under Cover. 8-27-y

ALFRED D. COOK. my10

WESTFIELD HOTEL,  
WESTFIELD, N. J.  
FRED'K COOMBS, Proprietor.  
BOARDERS BY THE DAY, WEEK OR MONTH.  
GOOD STABLING ATTACHED. 8-23-m3

DON A. GAYLORD,  
DEALER IN  
Lumber and Masons' Materials,  
OFFICE AND YARD—SOUTH SECOND ST. 10my

WEAVER BROS.,  
House and Sign Painting, Craining, Etc.  
PAPER HANGING AND PAINTING—A SPECIALTY.  
OFFICE AND SHOP IN THE REAR OF  
16 1/2 EAST FRONT STREET.  
D. WEAVER. [P. O. BOX 331.] F. WEAVER. my10

J. W. VANSICKLE,  
(Successor to Van Rieckle & Terry.) Dealer in all kinds of  
Fresh and Salt Meats,  
etc. Game in season. No. 10 North avenue, Plainfield, N. J. Telephone No. 102. Orders called for and promptly delivered. All bills payable to me. my10

R. E. FAIRCHILD,  
Furniture Dealer,  
21 East Front street. Parlor, Dining-room and Bed-room Furniture. A Large Stock at New York Prices. Call and see for yourselves. 8-25-y

CHARLES F. RUNK,  
Coal Dealer,  
39 NORTH AVENUE.  
Hard Lehigh Coal from the Lehigh region. Free burning coal from the Wyoming region. All well screened and prepared. 8-30-y

## &lt;



## "THIRST IN A CAVERN."

David, in the Cave of Adullam,  
Thirsting for the Water of  
Bethlehem.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Preaches About the  
Well of the Gospel and How Christ  
Is Waiting to Lead Thirsty  
Sinners to It.

Dr. Talmage announced as the subject of his sermon last Sunday "Thirst in a Cavern," and the text: "O that one would give me drink of the water of the well of Bethlehem, which is by the gate!"—2 Samuel xxiii. 13. He said:

War, always distressing, is especially ruinous in harvest time. When the crops are already for the sickle, to have them trodden down by cavalry horses and heavy supply trains galling the fields, is enough to make any man's heart sick. When the last great war broke out in Europe and France and Germany were coming into horrid collision, I rode across their golden harvests and saw the tents pitched, and the trenches dug in the very midst of the ripe fields, the long scythes of battle sharpening to mow down harvests of men in great winnows of the dead. It was at the season of harvest that the army of the Philistines came down upon Bethlehem. Hark to the clamor of their voices, the neighing of their chargers, the blare of their trumpets, and the clash of their shields!

Let David and his men fall back! The Lord's host sometimes loses the day. But David knew where to hide. He had been brought up in that country. Boys are inquisitive, and they know all about the region where they were born and brought up. If you should go back to the old home-land, you could, with your eyes shut, find your way to the meadow, or the orchard, or the hill back of the house, with which you were familiar thirty or forty years ago. So David knew the cave of Adullam. Perhaps in his boyhood days, he had played "hide-and-seek" with his comrades all about the old cave; and though others might not have known it, David did. Travelers say there is only one way of getting into that cave, and that is by a very narrow path; but David was stout, and steady-headed, and steady-nerved; and so, with his three brave staff-officers, he goes along that path, finds his way into the cave, sits down, looks around at the roof and the dark passages of the mountain, feels very weary with the forced march, and water he must have, or die. I do not know but there may have been drops trickling down the side of the cavern, or that there may have been some water in the goat-skin slung to his girdle; but that was not what he wanted. He wanted a deep, full, cold drink, such as a man gets only out of an old well with moss-covered bucket. David remembered that very near that cave of Adullam there was such a well as that, a well to which he used to go in boyhood—the well of Bethlehem; and he almost imagines that he can hear the liquid splash of that well, and his parched tongue moves through his hot lips as he says, "O, that one would give me drink of the water of the well of Bethlehem, which is by the gate."

It was no secret well, as you would think. The three brave staff-officers heard of it, and they took a hint from their commander. But between them and the well lay the host of the Philistines, and what could three men do with a great army? Yet where there is a will there is a way, and with their swords slashing this way and that, they make their path to the well. While the Philistines are amazed at the seeming foolhardiness of these three men, and can not make up their minds exactly what it means, the three men have come to the well. They drop the bucket. They bring up the water. They pour it in the pail and then start for the cave. "Stop them!" cry the Philistines. "Clap them with your swords! Stop them three men!" Too late! They have got around the hill. The hot rocks are splashed with the overflowing water from the vessel as it is carried up the cliffs. The three men go along the dangerous path, and with cheeks flushed with the exertion, and all out of breath in their haste, they fling their swords, red with the skirmish, to the side of the cave, and cry out to David, "There, captain of the host, is what you wanted, a drink of the well of Bethlehem, which is by the gate."

A text of no use to me unless I can find Christ in it; and unless I can bring a gospel out of these words that will arouse and comfort and bless, I shall wish I had never seen them; for your time would be wasted, and against my soul that record would be made that this day I stood before a great audience of sinners, suffering and dying men, and told them of no rescue. By the cross of the Son of God, by the throne of the eternal Judgment, that shall not be! May the Lord Jesus help me to tell you the truth to-day.

You know the carrier pigeons have sometimes letters tied under the wing, and they fly hundreds of miles—one hundred miles in an hour—carrying a message. So I have thought I would like to have it now. O, heavenly dove, bring under thy wing to-day to my soul and to the souls of this people, some message of light, and love, and peace.

It is not an unusual thing to see people gather around a well in summer time. The husbandman puts down his cradle at the well curb. The builder puts down his trowel. The traveler puts down his pack. Then one draws the water for all the rest. himself taking the very last. The cup is passed around, and the fires of thirst are put out; the traveler starts on his journey, and the workman takes up his burden.

My friends, we come to-day around the gospel well. We put down our packs of burdens, and our implements of toil. One man must draw the water for those who have gathered around the well. I will try and draw the water to-day; and if, after I have poured out from this living fountain for your soul, I just taste of it myself, you will not begrudge me a "drink from the water of the well of Bethlehem, which is by the gate."

This gospel well, like the well spoken of in the text, is a well of Bethlehem. David had known hundreds of wells of water, but he wanted to drink from that particular one, and he thought nothing could slake his thirst like that. And unless your soul and mine can get access to the fountain open for sin and uncleanness, we must die. That fountain is the well of Bethlehem. It was dug in the night. It was dug by the light of a lantern—the star that hung down over the manger. It was dug not at the gate of Caesar's palace, nor in the park of a Jerusalem bargain-maker. It was dug in a barn. The camels lifted their weary heads to listen as the work went on. The shepherds, unable to sleep, because the heavens were filled with bands of music, came down to see the opening of the well. The angels of God, at the first Gush of the living water, dipped their cherubim of joy into it, and drank to the health of earth and heaven, as they cried, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace." Sometimes in our modern barns the water is brought through the pipes of the city to the very nostrils of the horses or cattle; but this well in the

Bethlehem barn was not so much for the beasts that perish as for our race, thirst-smitten, desert-travelers and simon-struck. O, my soul, weary with sin, stoop down and drink to-day out of that Bethlehem well!

"As the heart panteth after the water-brooks, so my soul panteth after thee, O God." You would get a better understanding of this amidst the Adirondacks in summer time. Here comes a swift-footed deer. The hounds are close on the track; it has leaped chasms and scaled cliffs, it is fagged out, its eyes are rolling in death, its tongue is lolling from its foaming mouth. Faster the deer, faster the dogs, until it plunges into Schroon Lake, and the hounds can follow it no farther, and it puts down its head and mouth until the nostril is clean submerged in the cool wave, and I understand it. "As the heart panteth for the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God." O, bring me water from that well! Little child, who has learned of Jesus in the Sabbath-school, bring me some of that living water. Old man, who fifty years ago didst find the well, bring me some of that water. Stranger in a strange land, who usest to hear sung amidst the Highlands of Scotland, to the tune of "Bonnie Doon," "The Star, the Star of Bethlehem," bring me some of that water. Whosoever drinketh of that water shall never thirst. "O that one would give me drink of the water of the well of Bethlehem, which is by the gate."

Again, this gospel well, like the one spoken of in the text, is a captured well. David remembered the time when that good water of Bethlehem was in the possession of his ancestors. His father drank there, his mother drank there. He remembered how the water tasted when he was a boy, and came up there from play. We never forget the old well we used to drink out of when we were boys or girls. There was something in it that blessed the lips and refreshed the brow better than any thing we have found since. As we think of that dear old well, the memories of the past flow into each other like crystalline drops, sun-glinted, and all the more as we remember that the hands that used to lay hold the rope, and the hearts that beat against the well-curb are still now. We never get over these reminiscences. George P. Morris, the great song-writer of this country, once said to me that his song, "Woodman, spare that Tree," was sung in a great concert hall, and the memories of early life were so wrought upon the audience by that song that, after the singing was done, an aged man arose in the audience, overwhelmed with emotion, and said, "Sir, will you please to tell me whether the woodman really spared that tree?" We never forget the tree under which we played. We never forget the fountain at which we drank. Alas for the man who has no early memories.

David thought of that well, that boyhood well, and he wanted a drink of it, but he remembered that the Philistines had captured it. When those three men tried to come up to the well in behalf of David, they saw swords gleaming around about it. And this is true of this gospel well. The Philistines have at times captured it. When we come to take a full, old-fashioned drink of pardon and comfort, do not then let the sword of indignation and sarcasm flash! Why, the skeptics tell us that we can not come to that fountain! They say the water is not fit to drink, anyhow.

"If you are really thirsty now, there is the well of philosophy, there is the well of art, there is the well of science." They try to substitute, instead of our boyhood faith, a modern mixture. They say a great many beautiful things about the soul, and they try to feed our immortal hunger on rose leaves, and mix a mint julep of worldly "immanents," when nothing will satisfy us but "a drink of the water of the well of Bethlehem, which is by the gate." They try to starve us on husks, when the Father's banquet is ready, and the best ring is taken from the casket, and the sweetest harp is struck for the music, and the swiftest foot is already lifted for the dance. They patronize heaven and abolish hell, and try to measure eternity with their hour-glass and the throne of the great God with their yardstick! I labor it. I tell you the old gospel well is a captured well. I pray God that there may be somewhere in the elect host of the anointed men, with courage enough to go forth in the strength of the omnipotent God, with the glittering swords of truth, to hew the way back again to that old well. I think the tide is turning, and that the old gospel is to take its place again in the family, and in the university, and in the legislative hall. Men have tried worldly philosophies, and have found out that they do not give any comfort, and that they drop an Arctic midnight upon the death pillow. They fail when there is a deep chill in the house; and when the soul comes to leap into the fathomless ocean of eternity, they give to the man not so much as a broken spar to cling to. Depend upon it, that well will come into our possession, though it has been captured. If there be not three anointed men in the Lord's host with enough consecration to do the work, then the swords will leap from Jehovah's buckle, and the eternal three will descend—God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost, conquering for our dying race the way back again to "the water of the well of Bethlehem, which is by the gate."

"If God be for us who can be against us?" "If God spared not His own son, but freely gave him up for us all, how shall He not with him also freely give us all things?" "For I am persuaded that neither height, nor depth, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come" shall take from us, into final captivity, the gospel of my blessed Lord Jesus Christ.

Again, the gospel well, like the one spoken of in the text, is a well at the gate. The traveler stops the camel to-day, and gets down and dips out of the valley of the East some very beautiful, clear, bright water, and that is out of the very well that David longed for. Do you know that that well was at the gate, so that nobody could go into Bethlehem without going right past it? And so it is with this gospel well—it is at the gate. It is, in the first place, at the gate of purification. We can not wash away our sin unless with that water. I take the responsibility of saying that there is no man, woman, or child in this house to-day that has escaped sinful defilement. Do you say it is outrageous and ungentle for me to make such a charge? Do you say, "I have never stolen—I have never blasphemed—I have never committed unchastity—I have never been guilty of murder?" I reply, you have committed a sin worse than blasphemy, worse than unchastity, worse than theft, worse than murder. We have all committed it. We have by our sin crucified the Lord, and that is decided. And if there be any who dare to plead "not guilty" to the indictment, then the hosts of Heaven will be empaneled as a jury to render a unanimous verdict against us; guilty one, guilty all.

With what a slashing stroke that one passage cuts us away from all our pretensions: "There is none that doeth good—no, not one." "O," says some one, "all we want, all the race wants, is development." Now I want to tell you that the race develops without the gospel. Look at the race, into a Five Points, a great Salt Lake City. It always develops downward, and never upward, except as the grace of God

lays hold of it. What then is to become of our soul without Christ? Banishment. Disaster. But! bless my Lord Jesus Christ that there is a well at the gate of purification. For great sin, great pardon. For eighty years of transgression, an eternity of forgiveness. For crime deep as hell, an atonement high as heaven; that where sin abounded, so grace may much more abound; that as sin reigneth unto death, even so may grace reign through righteousness unto eternal life by Jesus Christ our Lord. Angel of the Covenant, dip thy wing in this living fountain to-day, and wave it over this solemn assemblage, that our souls may be washed in "the water of the well of Bethlehem, which is by the gate."

Further, I remark that this well of the gospel is at the gate of comfort. Do you know where David was when he uttered the words of the text? He was in the cave of Adullam. That is where some of you are now. Has the world always gone smoothly with you? Has it never pursued you with sorrow? Is your health always good? Have your fortunes never perished? Are your children all alive and well? Is there one dead lamb in the fold? Are you ignorant of the way to the cemetery? Have you ever heard the bell toll when it seemed as if every stroke of the iron clapper beat your heart? Are the skies as bright when you look into them as they used to be when other eyes, now closed, used to look into them? Is there some trunk or drawer in your house that you go to only on anniversary days, when there comes beating against your soul the surf of a great ocean of agony? Is the cave of Adullam! The cave of Adullam! Is there some David here whose fatherly heart wayward Absalom has broken? Is there some Abraham here who is lonely because Sarah is dead in the family plot of Machpelah? After thirty or forty years of companionship how hard it was for them to part. Why not have two seats in the Lord's chariot, so that both the old folks might have gone up at once? My aged mother, in her last moment, said to my father: "Father, would it be nice if we could both go together?" No, no, no. We must part. And there are wounded hearts here to-day. The word can not comfort you. What can it bring you? Nothing. Nothing. The salve they try to put on your wounds will not stick. They can not, with their bungling surgery, mend the broken bones.

Zophar, the Naamathite, and Bildad, the Shuhite, and Eliphaz the Temanite, come in and talk, and talk, and talk, but miserable comforters are they all. They can not pour light into the cave of Adullam. They can not bring a single draught of water from "the well of Bethlehem, which is by the gate." They can only say to Jesus Christ, there is comfort at the gate. There is life in the well at the gate. If you give me time, I will draw up a promise for every man, woman and child in this house. Ar, I will do it in two minutes. I will lay hold the rope of the old well. What is your trouble? "O," you say, "I am so sick, so weary of life—aliments after ailments." I will draw up a promise: "The inhabitants shall never say, 'I am sick.'" What is your trouble? "O, it is less of friends—bereavement." I will draw up a promise: "I will be a father to the fatherless, and a husband to the widow." "O," you say, "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." What is your trouble? You say it is the infirmities of old age. I will draw up a promise: "Down to old age I am with thee, to hoary hairs will I carry thee." What is your trouble? "O," you say, "I have a widowed soul, and my children cry for bread." I bring up this promise: "Leave thy fatherless children. I will preserve them alive, and let thy widows trust in me." I break through the armed ranks of your sorrows to-day, and bring to your parched lips "a drink of the water of the well of Bethlehem, which is by the gate."

Again, the gospel well is at the gate of heaven. I have not heard yet one single intelligent account of the future world from anybody who does not believe in the Bible. They throw such fog about the subject that I do not want to go to the skeptic's heaven, to the transcendentalist's heaven, to the worldly philosopher's heaven. I would not exchange the poorest room in your house for the finest heaven that Huxley, or Stuart Mill, or Darwin ever dreamed of. Their heaven has no Christ in it; and a heaven without Christ, though you could sweep the whole universe into it, would be a hell! O, they tell us there are no songs there; there are no coronations in heaven—that is all imagination. They tell us we will do there about what we do here, only on a larger scale—geometrize with clearer intellect, and with alpenstock go clambering up over the icebergs in an eternal vacation. Rather than that, I turn to my Bible, and I find John's picture of that good land—that heaven which our children in the Sabbath-school will sing about this afternoon—that heaven which has a "well at the gate."

After you have been on a long journey, and you come in all bedusted and tired, to your home, the first thing you want is refreshing ablution; and I am glad to know that as we go through the pilgrimage of this world—the hard, dusty pilgrimage—we will find a well at the gate. In that one wash, away will go our sins and sorrows. I do not care whether cherub, or seraph, or my own departed friends in that blessed land place to my lips the cup, the touch of that cup will be life, will be heaven! I was reading of how the ancients sought for the fountain of perpetual youth. They thought if they could only find and drink out of that well, the old would become young again, the sick would be cured, and the weary would have eternal joy and respite. Of course, they could not find it. Eureka! I have found it! "the water of the well of Bethlehem, which is by the gate."

I think we had better make a bargain with those who leave us, going out of this world from time to time as to where we will meet them. Travelers parting appoint a place of meeting. They say, "We will meet at Rome, or we will meet at Stockholm, or Vienna, or Jerusalem, or Bethlehem." Now, when we come to stand by the death pillow of those who are leaving us for the far land, do not let us weep as though we would never see them again, but let us, there standing, appoint a place where we will meet. Where shall it be? Shall it be on the banks of the river? No. The banks are too long. Shall it be in the temple? No. There is such a host there—ten thousand times ten thousand. Where shall we meet our loved ones? Let us make an appointment to meet at the well by the gate. O Heaven! Sweet Heaven! Dear Heaven! Heaven, where our good friends are! Heaven, where Jesus is! Heaven! Heaven!

But while I stand here there comes a revolution of feeling when I look into your eyes and know there are souls here dying of thirst, notwithstanding the well at the gate. Between them and the well of heaven there is a great army of sin, and though Christ is ready to clear a way to that well for them, they will not have his love or intercession.

But I glad to know that you may come yet. The well is here, the well of heaven. Come! I do not care how feeble you are. Let me take hold of your arm and steady you up to the well-curb. "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come." I would rather win

one soul to Christ this morning than wear the crown of the world's dominion. Do not let any man go away and say I did not invite him. O, if you could only just look into my face; if you could just see Him fall in the ocean; if you could only do as that woman did whom I read about at the beginning of the services—just come up behind Him and touch His feet—methinks you would live. In Northern New Jersey one winter, three little children wandered off from home in a snow storm. Night came on. Father and mother said: "Where are the children?" They could not be found. They started out in haste, and he news ran to the neighbors, and before morning it was said that there were hundreds of men hunting the mountains for those three children, and found them not. After awhile a man imagined there was a place that had not been looked at, and he went and saw the three children. He examined their bodies. He found that the older boy had taken off his coat and wrapped it around the younger one, the baby, and then taken off his vest and put it around the other one; and there they all died, he probably the first for he had no coat or vest. O, it was a touching scene when that was brought to light. I was on the ground a little while after, and it brought the whole scene to my mind; and I thought to myself of a more melting scene than that; it was that Jesus, our elder brother, took off the robe of his royalty, and laid aside the last garment of earthly comfort, that he might wrap our poor souls from the blast. O, the height, and the depth, and the length, and the breadth of the love of Christ!

## THE AGE OF BAGS.

Something About the Most Popular Article of Home Manufacture.

There is no article of home manufacture so deservedly popular as the bag. It is made in all sizes, forms and materials from the highly and richly-ornamented shopping-bag to the plain silesia or cretonne stocking-bag. A bag is never superfluous, but always answers the purpose of being both ornamental and useful. The society belle, whose soft hands have never worked on anything rougher than satin, carries at her side a tasteful addition to her evening toilet, a beautiful handkerchief bag, a fit receptacle for the dainty but of lace that seems delicate for use. Again, on the street she walks slowly along, darning from her arm a richly-worked shopping-bag, in which a number of little knick-knacks are hidden. How many! Only a woman could ever imagine. By her side, hurrying along, trips the working-girl, with her lunch-bag made of plain cassimere, or worked on gile side, as if to lighten it, a bright flower. The lunch inside may be meager, but that isn't anything, for nobody knows it; the bag hides that, and she passes along with as bright a face and light a step as if the bag instead contained the knick-knacks of her wealthier neighbor. The school-boy, with his books in a plain cotton flannel or cassimere bag thrown over his shoulders, jogs carelessly along, while his companion, the school-girl, with a bag of the same material, though daintier make, carried on her arm, trips gayly by his side. The law student comes along, his small books encased in a flannel or felt bag, with his monogram on a flower design worked upon it, tucked under his arm. The musician or student of music carries under his arm or in his hand a bag of the same material, with his monogram, a few notes of the staff or a miniature instrument worked upon it, a nice, convenient receptacle for his instrument or score. The drummer hurries by with his sample-bag, made of canvas, and worked by mother, sister or friend. The old lady with the sweet face, who has come on a visit to relatives or friends, moves feebly and confusedly along, holding tightly by the handles a linen shawl-bag, bound and worked in dress braid. The millionaire baker walks leisurely down the street. He doesn't carry a bag, you say? O, yes, he does. He carries a money-bag. Surely it is the age of bags.—Boston Budget.

## CARE OF PIANOS.

How to Keep Musical Instruments in a Good Condition.

It is evident that, if the piano is to remain in good order for many years, good care must be taken of it. The instrument should be closed when not in use in order to prevent the collection of dust, pins, etc., on the sound board. However, it must not be left closed for a period of several months and longer, but be opened occasionally and the daylight allowed to strike the keys, or else the ivory may turn yellow. Any hard substance, no matter how small, dropped inside the piano, will cause a rattling, jarring noise. It is in every case desirable that an india rubber or cloth cover should protect the instrument from bruises or scratches. The piano should not be placed near a fire, or in a room where it is in a draught of cold air. Dampness is its most dangerous enemy, causing the strings and tuning pipes to rust, the cloth used in the construction of the keys and action to swell, whereby the mechanism will move sluggishly, or often stick altogether. This occurs chiefly in the summer season, and the best pianos, made of most thoroughly seasoned material, are necessarily affected by dampness, the absorption being rapid. Extreme heat is scarcely less injurious. The piano should not be placed very near to an open fire or a heated stove, nor over or close to the hot air furnaces now in general use. Moths are very destructive to the cloth and felt used in a piano, and may be kept out of it by placing a lump of camphor, wrapped in soft paper, in the inside corner, care being taken to renew it from time to time. Many persons are unaware of the great importance of having their piano kept in order and only tuned by a competent tuner. A new piano should be tuned at least once every three or four months during the first year, and at longer intervals afterward.—Musical Journal.

## Natural Barometers.

One of the simplest barometers is a spider's web. When there is a prospect of rain or wind, the spider shortens the filaments from which its web is suspended, and leaves things in this state as long as the weather is variable. If the insect elongates its thread, it is a sign of fine, calm weather, the duration of which may be judged of by the length to which the threads are let out. If the spider remains inactive, it is a sign of rain; but if, on the contrary, it keeps at work during the rain, the latter will not last long, and will be followed by fine weather. Other observations have taught that the spider makes changes in its web every twenty-four hours, and that such changes are made in the evening, just before sunset, the night will be clear and beautiful.—Nature.

Present duty is the only duty that is incumbent on us as duty. What may be our duty by-and-by is, at the best, a matter of conjecture; for we may never reach the hour when that duty is to become a reality. As Carlyle says: "Our grand business is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand." If this truth were more clearly in our minds, we should be less worried over the supposed conflict of duties in our daily living and doing.—S. S. Times.

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