

THE DAILY PRESS.

ESTABLISHED May 10, 1887.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1888.

PRICE, TWO CENTS.

THE DAILY PRESS

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, LECTURES, CARDS OF THANKS, LODGE RESOLUTIONS, ETC., INSERTED FREE.

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

J. A. DEMAREST, MANAGING EDITOR.

BY THE WAY.

Forty-four incandescent lamps are required to light the new Caspar building on East Front street.

The Sunday Schools of the various churches in this city will rehearse their Easter carols to-morrow.

Politics in North Plainfield are beginning to ripen, and on Tuesday next the first crop will be gathered.

The Press will on Monday contain another chapter in the history of the Plainfield Fire Department, compiled expressly and exclusively for this paper.

A young son of Mr. Andrew Muir of Plainfield avenue, was so seriously scalded a few weeks ago that for a time the child's life was despaired of. The little one, however, has now almost fully recovered.

The Central Railroad Company has contracted with the Pullman Car Co., for the purchase of twenty-five new passenger coaches. The new cars will be in design the same as those now in use on the Central Railroad.

The Junior Workers Training Class of the Y. M. C. A., will hold their meeting to-morrow (Sunday) morning at 9:15 o'clock. Every Christian boy welcome. The regular Training Class will be held at the usual hour.

One of two men who engaged in a free fight on East Second street, a few days ago, appeared before His Honor, the Judge, yesterday, and enriched the city treasury to the extent of \$5, the amount of the fine imposed.

In our account of the O. A. F. meeting, published yesterday, the name of Mr. D. W. Rogers, the worthy treasurer of the Society, was unintentionally omitted from the list of officers nominated at the meeting on Thursday evening.

Mr. H. R. Munger will give a "Bible Reading" at the Young Men's Meeting at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The Crescent Glee Club with orchestral accompaniment will lead the singing. Every man welcome.

As the season of house-cleaning arrives, the attention of house-keepers should be turned to the advertisement elsewhere of the Empire Steam Carpet Cleaning Works. The frailest carpets and most delicate colors are carefully cleaned.

The Ladies Society, an auxiliary to the Plainfield Gesang and Turn Verein Society, was organized a few weeks ago. The object of the new Society is to assist the members of the Turn Verein in erecting the new Saengerbund building, and the establishment of a German school.

The post office at Bloomington, in Somerset county, will not be discontinued today, as a stolen report published in a local sheet yesterday announced. The order to discontinue the office has been rescinded, and Postmaster Hodge of that place has received a notification to that effect.

The Plainfield Lodge, Knights of Honor, will meet for final organization next Tuesday evening at No. 13 West Front street. Those who desire information about this fraternal and benevolent order will have it very clearly and courteously tendered them by Mr. J. G. Betzler at Edsall's.

Plainfield Division, No. 223, Sons of Temperance, held a meeting in Odd Fellows Hall, last evening, at which there were present delegates from Howell Division of this city, and also from the Westfield Division. The regular order of business was dispensed with, and the evening was devoted to speech making.

All persons who are disposing of chances on the handsome parlor suit to be awarded to the holder of the lucky number, at the coming fair of the Gesang and Turn Verein Society, are requested to return their tickets and unsold tickets to Mr. Henry Liefke's bakery on West Front street, on or before the Saturday previous to Easter Monday.

Church Services.

Rev. Dr. J. P. Taylor will officiate at the Church of The Holy Innocents, Dunellen, to-morrow at half-past three o'clock.

Services to-morrow at the Trinity Reformed church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The pastor's subject in the evening will be "The Rewards of Service."

"Friend or Foe" is the subject for the Four O'clock evangelistic services under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., in Reform Hall, to-morrow afternoon. You are cordially invited to come and bring an unconverted friend with you.

Services in the Park Avenue Baptist church to-morrow. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Asa Reed Ditts, at 10:30 a. m., and 7:45 p. m. Morning theme: "The Atonement." Evening theme: "The Mysterious Judgment of God."

Plainfield Berean Bible Class meets on Lord's day, 11th inst, 4:30 p. m., at Park Avenue Baptist church. To pastor, officers and members, the class hereby tenders hearty thanks for hospitalities so kindly given. On this occasion the ordinance of Christian Baptism is to be observed, preceded by a brief address on "The One Baptism, its action, its subject, its design." Brief addresses are also expected from some of the gentlemen who are to "Put on Christ." At 7:30 p. m. the class meets at Cutter's Hall, to begin the eleventh consecutive week of evangelistic services. These meetings will continue each night of the present week. A cordial invitation to attend these assemblies is hereby given to all persons who are not Christians, whether they be religious or irreligious, church members or not.

A Novel Programme.

The parlors of the Crescent Avenue church were filled with the music of many banjos, last evening. The occasion was a periodical sociable of the Young People's Association; the programme, although entirely musical, was the most novel ever attempted; and the attendance was larger than usual.

Four selections, that called forth two encores, were rendered by an orchestra composed of Miss Alice Holmes and Miss Clara Dunn as pianists, Mr. Alfred Holmes as violinist, and Messrs. M. W. Day, L. C. Piersog, H. Beebe, Fletcher Hallock, Fred Walz and Frank Hallock as banjoists. The music was unexpectedly harmonious under the circumstances.

Also, during the evening, Mr. Alfred Holmes favored the gathering with a violin solo, and Mr. Fletcher played a banjo solo; and both were enthusiastically recalled. Miss Ward, of Newark, sang with a pleasing soprano voice, "Come When the Lindsens Blow" and another selection. Mr. Wm. D. Murray read one humorous selection and recited another, with good effect. After chocolate and cake was served, Mr. Day gave a charming solo on the banjo with piano obligato by Miss Nellie Day. Messrs. Fletcher and Frank Hallock performed a banjo duet later in the evening.

Mr. Arthur Baynon besides announcing the programme, announced that the funds of the Association were low. A collection was taken up, but as it will probably never be done again, no one should be frightened away from future sociables.

Beginning the Eleventh Month.

Today THE PRESS begins the eleventh month of its existence, and its prospects for a great and glorious future were never better. Since the first paper was issued up to the present time, THE PRESS has been styled and given alternately, by one individual, such complimentary names as "The Blusher," "the Saloon organ," the "North avenue receptacle," and last, but not least, the "scandal-monger." Its staff has been alluded to by the same man (?) as "cowards," "curs," "scoundrels," "blackmailers," "wretches," and everything else which a vile tongue could be guilty of uttering. But we survive, and, plainly speaking, we "get there, all the same." The few, very few people in town who do not subscribe for THE PRESS, but practice the habit of borrowing it from their neighbors, can have the paper left at their door for the exceedingly low rate of ten cents a week. Now is the time to subscribe.

Trying Hard to Be a Newspaper.

Every day the occasion arises to plead with the Evening—in its simplicity and beg it not to try to walk alone. It should continue to copy its news from THE PRESS of the day before, and thus lean upon our columns rather than to try and stand like other tubs.

The Spring weather of yesterday seems to have pervaded the office of the Somerset street somnambulist, and filled it with enterprise. It got an item all alone by itself—the second in less than three months—and this was it:

Thirteen loads of lumber were hauled down Somerset street this morning. The timber will be used to rebuild the Washington Rock house, which was burned down a few years ago.

The lumber was purchased by Mr. Geo. Hanner, a farmer living at Myersville, and will be used in the construction of a barn on his premises.

PARTICULAR MENTION.

Mrs. Miller, the mother of Mr. A. P. Miller, the lawyer, is lying dangerously ill at her home on Sherman avenue, with pleuro-pneumonia.

After an illness covering a period of about five months, Mrs. Joseph Noel has recovered sufficiently so as to be able to attend to her household duties.

Prof. W. D. McClintock, Registrar of Chautauqua, has returned from his two months' visit in the South and is at his office again entirely recovered in good health.

Rev. Mr. Sykes, rector of All Saints Episcopal church of Scotch Plains, will conduct the service in the Netherwood Mission chapel, to-morrow. Rev. W. J. Leonard of this city will officiate in All Saints church.

The only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. St. J. McCutchen of Washington Park, is so very ill that but little hope of her recovery, is cherished. The patient suffered another serious convulsion during last night, and is entirely unconscious.

Mr. Austin Corbin, the well-known railroad magnate and an important projector, passed through this city in his private car "Manhattan," attached to the 12:33 p. m. train today, on his way from Philadelphia to New York.

Miss Flora E. Ford, daughter of Mr. Wm. J. Ford of 78 West Second street, who on Thursday under the skillful treatment of Dr. Fritts and Dr. Hedges underwent a painful operation on one of her eyes, is progressing favorably.

The Westfield Standard says the pulpit of the Episcopal church of that town will be occupied next Wednesday evening, the 14th inst., by the Rev. Dean Rodman, and during Wednesday evening, the 28th inst., by the Rev. T. Logan Murphy.

A beautiful life-size crayon portrait of Rev. Dr. J. H. Vincent, which was skillfully executed by Mr. T. E. Hazell, the artist, has been purchased by the trustees of the M. E. church. The picture will remain in the position it now occupies in the "Vincent Chapel."

Mr. David Tatum, a minister of the Society of Friends, of Cleveland, Ohio, is the speaker announced to address the Reform Club meeting to-morrow evening. Mr. Tatum is highly recommended by Miss Willard, and others of the National W. C. T. U., for his views on the temperance question.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Samuel Manning, who died on Thursday, took place from the late home of the deceased, at one o'clock this afternoon, and was attended by a large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends. Rev. Dr. Yerkes officiated, and at the close of the service the remains were interred in Evergreen cemetery.

At the Congregational church sociable last evening was successfully carried out a most pleasing and entertaining temperance programme consisting of dialogues, declamations, tableaux, singing, etc., rendered by members of the Sabbath school, who all acquitted themselves nobly. To the untiring and persevering efforts of Mrs. L. A. Hummer and Mrs. A. Messersmith is due the success of the whole affair. A social time and bountiful collation was a fitting sequel to so enjoyable an occasion.

A telegram was received in this city this morning bearing the sad intelligence of the death of Harry Buckelew, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Buckelew, who, until recently, resided on Fifth street, this city. The family have been stopping in Boston during the Winter, where Mr. Buckelew has been engaged in his professional pursuits. A few days ago when the family was about to move into other quarters the child was suddenly taken ill at the depot, and in spite of skillful treatment, and the kind and loving care of devoted parents, the little one succumbed to the ravages of scarlet fever last evening. The child, although yet in its infancy, was possessed of a bright and loving disposition, and his death will be especially severe to his parents, to whom he had endeared himself. The remains will be brought on by the parents, to-night, and the funeral will probably take place from the residence of Mrs. Buckelew's father, James M. Dunn, Esq.

A Coming Lecturer and a Coming Lecture.

Mr. George E. Vincent gave a most interesting account of his journeyings "From Corinth to Cairo," at the Y. M. C. A. rooms last evening, a large number of young men being present. The lecture was humorous and instructive to a marked degree, enlisting and holding the attention of the audience from beginning to end. The next talk will be given Thursday evening by Aaron M. Powell, Esq. Subject—"Social Purity." Tickets of admission free.

—There will be a special Lenten service in St. John's church at Somerville, on Monday evening (12th), at 7:30 o'clock, when it is expected that the Rev. T. Logan Murphy of the Church of the Holy Cross, North Plainfield, will preach.

Jumped From a Third-Story Window.

One of the patients in a North Plainfield Sanitarium, a female about fifty years of age, came near losing her life by jumping from a third-story window at six o'clock last evening. The patient had been at the "Cure" for a few weeks, undergoing a course of treatment for nervousness, and of late there has been a noticeable improvement in her condition. During yesterday afternoon she became depressed in spirits, and as above stated, deliberately leaped from her bedroom window, three stories above the ground, with the evident intention of committing suicide. The prostrate form of the unfortunate woman was found lying where it had fallen, and tenderly carried into the house. An examination which followed, revealed the fact that no bones were broken, and about the only injuries inflicted were a number of bad bruises on the body. Today the patient is reported by the attending physician to be in an improved condition. The woman's escape from death is considered wonderful.

The Suspected Horse Thieves.

Peter Maurer and John Brown, both of Bound Brook, are the two young men suspected of driving off with Mr. Samuel Smalley's horse and buggy from in front of a butcher shop on North avenue last Saturday evening. Both the men, it is said, bear an unsavory reputation, and both are now missing from their usual haunts. On the day the horse disappeared Maurer was seen to cross a field near Bound Brook, with a bundle under his arm. He was stopped by a man named Frederick Smith, and the bundle taken from him. In the package were two horse-blankets, both of which have since been identified by their respective owners.—Henry Garretson of Five-mile Lock and Philip Weigle of New Brunswick—as having been stolen from them. Maurer started off in the direction of this city.

The Ticket Complete.

Messrs. Andrew Love, Sr., and Thomas Kenna, two of the candidates nominated on the North Plainfield Township Democratic ticket at the primary on Wednesday, have withdrawn from the contest, the former on account of business engagements, and the latter on account of a proposed change of residence. The committee appointed to nominate a Democrat last evening and nominated Mr. John Thickstun for the office of Collector in place of Mr. Love, and Mr. L. R. Blackford as Judge of Election in the First District in place of Mr. Kenna, resigned.

Books for the State's Prisoners.

A request has been sent by the Chaplain of the New Jersey State Prison at Trenton for contributions toward the prison library, which has not been replenished for ten years. Any persons willing to aid in this work of charity, and having on hand suitable books, or specially unbound illustrated magazines, are invited to leave them at Mr. Reynolds' drug store, corner of North and Park avenues, whence they will be forwarded to the prison when enough have been received.

The Application of It.

Once in a while there is a good thing in the newspapers. For instance: Wherever you go, north, east, south, or west, in this country or in others, it is not necessary to inquire which is the leading newspaper. Only look to see which is most abused by its rivals. Abuse is a sure indication of jealousy; and it is the same among newspapers as among men: the most powerful and influential are made targets for all manner of vilification.

The bearing of this remark lies in the application of it. There is a strong talk of organizing a new Lodge of Knights of Pythias at Dunellen, and a meeting for the purpose of discussing the matter will be held during the coming week. The new Lodge can be organized with less than a dozen charter members, but it is said that about thirty persons have signified their willingness to join the Order.

—A meeting of the City Board of Health was held in City Clerk Leonard's office last evening. The only business transacted was a revision of the new health ordinances which are to be submitted to the Secretary of the State Board of Health.

—The back of the Winter is broken. Jack Frost is indeed on the wing. (At least so the poets have spoken.) And straightway appears the Spring: And now, if your watch-spring is broken—A fate that Springs often have shared—Just take it, without further token, To Collier's and have it repaired.

—The Delaware and Raritan Canal will be opened for navigation on Monday. The Bound Brook Chronicle has the following to say on the subject: "The water was let into the canal on Thursday morning, and along its sunny banks future statesmen and possible Presidents may soon be seen twisting the tails of the festive mules as they plod patiently on between the waters of the Delaware and the Raritan, while a propeller's fog horn wakes the echoes 'off in the stilly night.'"

Mrs. Moore Does Not Sell Cigarettes to Boys.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—In the Tuesday evening's edition of your paper you inserted an article containing the complaint as made by Miss Bulkley before the School Trustees, in regard to my selling tickets for prize jewelry and cigarettes to boys of the Bryant school, and also trusting them.

Miss Bulkley visited me some time before that, and asked me about it. I told her I did not sell prize jewelry by tickets, or cigarettes to the boys, but did sell prize chewing gum, which can be bought in almost every confectionery; upon which she requested me to cease selling it and I did. So upon reading about it I was greatly surprised—more so because she visited me the day following her first visit and told me she had found out where the boys obtained the cigarettes.

Immediately on reading the article I sent a letter to her requesting her to correct it, but as I have seen nothing of it in your paper I ask you to publish this, to defend myself and my business. As to Miss Bulkley's statement that I am an ignorant woman—as she does not know me personally, consequently could not judge my mental faculties. As to trusting the boys, I think I am at liberty to do as I please about it, although I do not make a practice of it.

Yours Respectfully,
MRS. E. MOORE.
[If it appeared that Miss Bulkley accused Mrs. Moore of a deficiency in "mental faculties," then our report of the matter was misleading. In justice to Mrs. Moore—and to some extent, in her defence—Miss Bulkley stated to the Board of Education that the accused (Mrs. Moore) was ignorant of the law against the sale of certain things to minors, but that now she (Miss Bulkley) believed she (Mrs. Moore) would stop. We trust that by a liberal use of parentheses we have stated the case plainly enough this time. Ed.]

Jacksonian Principles From New Market.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—At the Democratic caucus Mr. Firman Walker was proposed on the ticket for Town Committeeman (there being two Republicans on now), and the law requiring one Democrat. Mr. Walker declined the nomination and said he would not accept the caucus nomination. He was not nominated, but at the Republican Convention, when that party selected Mr. Firman Walker, he did not decline. He claims to be an out-and-out straight Democrat, but having refused the nomination from his own party and accepted it from those on the opposite side, I say he is not entitled to any support from the Democrats; and the Republicans, if true to their standard, should repudiate a man who seeks their party protection simply because he feels he cannot reach office in any other way. The Republicans know they must allow a Democrat to have this place and they, if true to their color, should scratch this Democratic name on their ticket and allow the Democrat to go in on the regular Democratic ticket, if only one vote is cast for him.

JACKSONIAN DOCTRINE.
New Market, March 8, 1888.

Westfield's Democratic Nominees.

At the Democratic primary held at Town rooms last evening, Ira C. Lambert was elected Chairman, and Thos. Curran Secretary. On motion it was resolved that we make a Citizens' ticket, and the following persons were nominated by acclamation:
Town Clerk—Chas. B. Clark.
Clerk of Freeholder—Wm. S. Welch.
Assessor—John M. C. Marsh.
Collector—Jesse L. Scudder.
Town Committee (for 3 years)—Chas. B. Fiedle.
Commissioners of Appeal—Oliver M. Pierson.
Joel Moffett, Wm. Stitt.
Surveyors of Highway—William Schoonover, David T. Pierson.
Overseer of Poor—Henry Dougherty.
Constable—Cyrus P. Wilcox.
Justices of the Peace—John D. Jaques, James E. Burtis.
Pound Keeper—Robert Woodruff.
Judge of Election—John S. Burhans.
Inspector of Election—Ira C. Lambert.

The Burial of the Unfortunate Track-Walker.

The body of Francis McCue, who died at the Elizabeth Hospital, on Thursday evening, from the effects of having his leg crushed a few evenings since, was brought from the hospital by Undertaker Connolly yesterday afternoon, to his late residence on Spring street, Westfield. The funeral will occur to-morrow.

Killed by the Cars.

A young man named John Mellick, aged about seventeen years, and a resident of Somerville, was run over by the cars at that place yesterday afternoon and had both legs cut off. The unfortunate young man was formerly a newsboy in the employ of Messrs. Dunn Bros., the news agents. He attempted to catch on a passing coal train, and losing his hold fell under the cars. Last night he died of exhaustion, never rallying sufficiently to undergo a surgical operation. Another terrible warning is thus brought to the notice of boys who persist in this dangerous practice.

BY THE PRESS SPECIAL SERVICE.

THE SULLIVAN-MITCHELL FIGHT A DRAW.

PARIS, March 10.—The long talked of prize fight between Sullivan and Mitchell, took place at Creil, a small place about 35 miles North of here today. After forty-four fierce rounds were fought, the fight was decided a draw. Sullivan's friends are greatly amazed.

PROPERTY OF CITY AND TOWNSHIP.

The Financial Statements of Plainfield and North Plainfield From the State Comptroller's Report.

The annual report of the Hon. E. J. Anderson, Comptroller of the State of New Jersey, for the year ending Oct. 31, 1887, has just been published in a book of 170 pages filled with interesting facts and figures. From it we republish the following statements of the financial condition of this city and the township of North Plainfield:

CITY OF PLAINFIELD.	
Amount of Funded Debt—None.	
Amount of Floating Debt—\$2,000. Composed of 60 days' note in bank. Rate of interest on Floating Debt—6 per cent. Purpose for which contracted—Current expenses, anticipation of taxes.	
Amount of Sinking Fund—None.	
Amount of Real Estate Taxable—\$4,308,675.	
Amount Personal Property Taxable—\$618,225.	
Rate of Tax Levied—\$1.90 on \$100 assessed valuation.	
Amount of Tax Ordered Raised for 1887—	
City Government.....	\$20,000 00
Public Library.....	2,300 00
City Poor.....	3,500 00
Public School, City.....	19,500 00
Public School, State.....	12,500 00
County.....	29,381 95
	\$87,281 95

Expenditures for the Fiscal Year ending January 1st, 1887—	
Street Department.....	\$12,125 17
Street Lights.....	4,156 17
Police Department.....	4,424 80
Salaries.....	1,812 55
Taxes, Assessing and Collecting Fees.....	2,800 32
Advertising and Printing.....	828 20
Registry and Elections.....	628 00
Council Chamber, Rent, etc.....	469 85
Miscellaneous.....	257 55

City Poor.....	
	\$3,888 12
Fire Department, Year ending April 9th, 1887, Separate Corporation—	
Running Expenses.....	\$4,420 37
Engine Repairs.....	2,100 55
Rent, Gas, Coal.....	1,505 20
New Hose.....	940 00
Bonds Redeemed.....	2,000 00
	\$11,066 61

Bonds Outstanding.....	
	\$6,500 00
Public School, Year ending August 31st, 1887, Special Incorporation—	
Running Expenses.....	\$24,224 45
Bonds and Interest.....	5,317 45
Repairs and Furniture.....	1,203 00
Incidentals.....	1,056 15
	\$31,961 35

From the local tax on railroad corporations, Plainfield received in 1885, '86 and '87, \$2,038.74.

TOWNSHIP OF NORTH PLAINFIELD.

Amount of Funded Debt—\$25,000. Composed of Coupon Bonds. Rate of interest on Funded Debt—6 per cent. Purpose for which contracted—Street improvements. Falls Due—February 1st, 1887, to 1892.	
Nature, Purpose and Condition of the Sinking Fund—Taxes to pay bonds—cash.	
Amount of Real Estate Taxable—\$1,240,350.	
Amount Personal Property Taxable—\$237,500.	
Rate of Tax Levied—\$1.92.	
Amount of Tax Raised—	
County.....	\$5,431 02
State School.....	3,501 16
Township.....	1,000 00
Roads.....	1,000 00
Poor.....	1,000 00
Sinking Fund.....	3,500 00
Interest.....	1,605 00
Polls.....	644 00

Fanwood Township Democratic Primary.

The Democratic voters of Fanwood Township met last evening, and nominated the following ticket for the election on Tuesday, the 13th inst.:

Chosen Freeholder—C. W. L. Martine.
Town Clerk—Thos. M. Paff, Jr.
Assessor—Charles H. French.
Collector—Douglas L. Darby.
Town Committee, for 3 years—Chas. Macerly.
Commissioners of Appeal—Thos. R. McAl, Wm. E. Terry, Philip R. Radin.
Surveyors of Highway—Thos. Lee, Jacob B. French.
Overseer of Poor—Levi Darby.
Pound Keepers—Daniel S. Scudder, Jacob V. Coles, John R. Boulstone, Lambert DeCamp, Anthony Farley.
Constable—Wm. H. Day.
Judge of Election—John L. Darby.
Inspector of Election—Lawrence Collins.
Repairing roads, \$1,000; support of poor, \$800; incidental expenses, \$300; day's work on road for man and team, \$4.00; day's work on road for man, \$2. The poor to be provided for at the discretion of the Overseer.

—The annual report of the New Jersey Home for Disabled Soldiers shows that the number remained in the institution is 320; admitted during the year, 329; total 649; discharged, 269; expelled, 12; died, 35; expended during the year, \$32,592.79.

THE COURT WILL DECIDE

THE QUESTION OF HANDLING C. B. & Q. FREIGHT.

A Process That Will Hasten the Crisis—The Real Issue of the Strike Presented by Chief Arthur.

CHICAGO, March 10.—In the hearing before Judge Gresham in the case of the Burlington road, Receiver McNulta, of the Washburn road, claimed through counsel that he had not had sufficient time in which to prepare his answer, and so the Court adjourned the case until Monday next. This extends the armistice between the contending parties and out of it will come one of two things—the strike will collapse like a bag of wind or it will extend to almost indefinite proportions.

The step taken by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad in demanding an order from Judge Gresham directing Receiver McNulta, of the Washburn road, to receive and handle Burlington freight, is a perfectly legitimate one, and under ordinary circumstances should attract definite and satisfactory results. But though Judge Gresham may order General McNulta to carry out his contracts with the Burlington system, the Court cannot compel the engineers and firemen on the Washburn to continue work should they decide to abandon their locomotives.

The fact is something was needed to bring things to a crisis, and the appeal to Judge Gresham, which was intended to serve as a bomb in the Brotherhood camp, may prove a boomerang to the Burlington road. Mr. Morton insists that receiver McNulta must fulfill his contracts and handle Burlington freight, even if he has to discharge every Washburn engineer and fireman and employ new men to fill their places.

A despatch received at the headquarters of the Burlington system from the General Manager of the Burlington and Missouri Railroad at Omaha, says: "Judge Dundy, of the United States Court has this day issued an order requiring the Union Pacific Railroad Company to take our business in accordance with the Interstate Commerce law and restraining the engineers of the Union Pacific Company from refusing to take our business; also restraining the engineers from striking, combining or confederating for the purpose of organizing or advising a strike."

The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad claims to have secured sixty per cent. of the number of engineers and firemen necessary for its operation. It is also claimed by the strikers that the road has exhausted the supply of unemployed men. It would therefore appear that in seeking to compel Receiver McNulta to take issue with his employees, the Burlington road has really opened the door for Brotherhoods of other roads to extend the strike.

At the present moment the trade of Chicago is practically at a standstill. There has been a general exodus of buyers, and the drummers of Chicago houses are trooping homeward because they find sales difficult and prefer to save unnecessary traveling expenses.

CHICAGO, March 10.—Chief Arthur has issued another statement presenting the strikers' side of the case, in which he says: "The real question at issue is wages. Mr. Stone and his associate managers of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy and its various leased lines in their letter to the engineers and firemen, clearly recognizes the main issues, and, in fact, the only issue of importance to be 'pay to be governed by the miles run, an increase of the existing rates, the abolition of classification based upon length of service.' By confining their reply to these three points the representatives of the company practically admit the justice of the other demands of the men and to submit to the arbitration of the men. It has been said that the action of the men was hasty, and did not give the officials of the road an opportunity to fully consider their demands; but the fact is, by their own letter, the demands were placed before the company on the 15th of February, and seven days later were replied to in writing by the general managers of all the lines comprising the system. The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, and that the strike did not occur until five days after that, nor until President Perkins had been advised by Messrs. Arthur and Sargent, and had replied practically that Mr. Stone was the man with whom they would have to settle their grievances. After receiving Mr. Perkins' telegram, Messrs. Arthur and Sargent again called on Mr. Stone and attempted to discuss the grievances for a second or third time. They got along to article 3, which deals with the wages question, and were compelled to stop, as they could not agree. There was no other course left for the men but to submit to the demands of the company or strike. All this is practically admitted by the company in the circular issued by them, and it proves conclusively that every means of settlement was exhausted before the strike was ordered."

OMAHA, Neb., March 10.—All roads running into Omaha are still leaving Burlington freight untouched. It is reported that the Burlington will commence legal proceedings to compel other roads to receive its freight.

ATKINSON, Kan., March 10.—At Humboldt, Neb., yesterday afternoon, a south-bound local passenger train from Lincoln on the Burlington and Missouri River Railroad, a branch of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, ran into the through Denver passenger, which was standing on the track. A Reading engineer was in charge of the Lincoln train. Several of the train hands were seriously injured, and were taken to Atkinson for treatment. The accident is charged to the incompetency of the engineers.

STRICKEN WITH REMORSE.

Arrested For Attacking a Young Girl Lucius' Early Attempts Suicide.

TAUNTON, Mass., March 10.—Last evening Annie Faneagan, aged 14, was attacked by a man of 30, who attempted to cover her face with a cloth saturated with chloroform. Her screams summoned help and the man was arrested. On being put into a cell he said he would not be found alive in the morning, and when the door was closed he rushed head first at the grating, inflicting an ugly laceration in his head.

The officers were obliged to strap him down to prevent him doing himself further injury. A half empty bottle of chloroform was found upon him, and it is supposed that he has swallowed part of its contents. He has been identified as a machinist named Lucius W. Scarle.

They Peited the Corpses.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., March 10.—Some negroes who undertook to sit up with a corpse one night recently, took the corpse from the table on which it laid, stood it up in a corner, and on its "refusing to drink" pelted the body with missiles. The corpse was found on the floor in the morning.

An Albany Landmark Damaged.

ALBANY, March 10.—One of Albany's oldest landmarks, the Pemberton House, built in 1710, has been damaged by fire. The brick in the chimney were brought here from Holland. It stood outside the city walls for many years and was a headquarters for Indians.

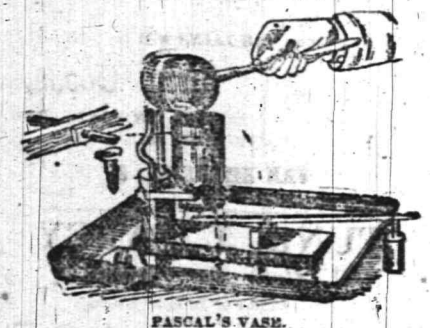
POPULAR SCIENCE.

PASCAL'S VASE.

A Simple and Easily Constructed Device for Showing the Pressure of a Column of Water.

The law of the pressure produced by a column of water is very perfectly illustrated by the apparatus known as Pascal's vase. In the illustration is shown a method of constructing it that is far better adapted to the purpose than the usual one. Several experiments or modifications of experiments can be carried out with it that the regular apparatus does not admit of. As shown, it is very simply made, and its construction will be within the capacity of any one of moderate mechanical ability.

For the vase, a wide-mouthed bottle is selected. This should have as true a neck as possible, as regards its lower face. The bottom is first cut off. This may be executed in various ways, the most reliable, perhaps, being the time-honored method—with a hot poker. The neck has now to be ground. Some sand is placed upon a glass plate resting on a table, and is well moistened with turpentine. One of the heels on this neck downward and rubbed around for half an hour. Care must be taken to hold it steady, so as not to rock it. In this way a flat surface is produced, which may be smoothed off with ground pumice, used like the sand. The sharp edge, where the



PASCAL'S VASE.

bottom was cut off, may be removed by similar grinding or by a few strokes of a file.

If the grinding is well done, the bottle, when placed with its open neck downward and resting upon a piece of glass, can be filled with water, which it will hold with scarcely any leakage.

A wooden frame is next made to hold the bottle.

A semicircular opening grasps it tightly near the shoulder, holding it a couple of inches above the base. If it rocks or moves, a band of paper can be used as packing to secure it. To close its neck, a plate of perfectly flat glass is cut a little larger than the outside diameter of the neck. The plate may be square, octagonal, or circular. The latter is the best shape.

A support for a balance beam is mortised or screwed fast to the base. A slot is cut in its axis, within which the balance beam can play. For fulcrum, or bearings, for the knife edges, two wood screws are driven into the top on each side of the slot, and shallow open grooves are filed in them. The beam works upon knife edges, which are thus constructed. An iron bolt, about three-sixteenths inch diameter, is selected, and passed through the top of the beam. Two nuts are required. One is screwed up as far as it will go. A hole is made through the balance beam, and the bolt is thrust through it until the nut comes against the beam. Then the other nut is screwed up so as to hold the beam in place. The projecting portions of the bolt are filed off to a straight and true knife edge, and the head of the bolt is cut off. If the threaded portion of the bolt should be too short to admit this treatment, one nut may be named out and passed beyond the thread upon the cylindrical portion of the bolt. There it must be secured by soldering. This forms a good abutment for the beam to bear against. Care should be taken to have the bolt perpendicular to the beam. The knife edges are quite hard enough for the limited work the balance is required for.

Upon the upper surface and near the end of the beam a notch is made. Into the other end at the upper surface an iron pin is driven as near as possible to the center of the opening of the neck of the bottle when the beam is in its bearings. This pin is filed to a sharp point. A couple of lead weights are arranged to hang from the notched end of the beam. These are easily cast in paper. A sheet of paper is rolled around the end of a round stick of wood, such as a broom-handle, so as to project a couple of inches beyond the wood, and tied securely with string. The paper should be eight or ten layers in thickness. Into the cylindrical cavity thus formed the lead is poured when just melted, and while still fluid the suspending loops are placed in it, and held until all is solid. Two weights of different sizes should be provided.

The apparatus is arranged as shown in the cut. The weight holds the glass plate against the bottle, only the sharp points of the pin on the balance touching its inner surface. Water is now poured into the vase. If the weight is not too heavy, as soon as a certain level is reached the water will begin to run out between the glass plate and the ground surface of the neck. The level of the water where this occurs is marked by springing an India rubber band around the bottle. This illustrates the downward pressure of water. The flask can never be filled any deeper. Any excess of water introduced escapes until that level is reached. The flask may now be emptied, and a cork fitted with two small tubes of any size and shape is inserted from above into the neck. Water is now poured into these. The object of having two tubes is to permit air to escape from the space between the cork and plate. A single tube, if of sufficient diameter, will answer. As soon as the marked level is reached, the plate is again forced off its seat and water escapes. The tubes can only be filled to the same level as the large vase. Finally, the tubes are removed, the flask is half filled, and a solid cylinder, such as an empty bottle, is immersed in the water so as to raise its level. Nothing happens until the mark is reached, when again the plate is forced off its seat and water escapes.

Thus the law is proved that the pressure exerted by a column of water on a given area varies with the height of the column of fluid producing it, and not with its volume or shape.—T. O'Connor, *Scientific American*.

If the condensed breath collected on the cool window panes of a room where a number of persons have been assembled be burned, a small as of singed hair will show the presence of organic matter; and if the condensed breath be allowed to remain on the windows for a few days, it will be found, on examination by a microscope, that it is alive with animalcules. The inhalation of air containing such putrescent matter causes untold complaints which might be avoided by circulation of fresh air.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A MESSENGER boy brought a poem to this office this morning entitled: "Why Do I Still Live On?" It is an easy question to answer. Because you sent a messenger instead of coming yourself.—Kansas City News.

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21 East Front street. Parlor, Dining-room and Bed-room Furniture. A Large Stock at New York prices. Call and see for yourselves.—3-25-1f

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

THE STORY OF SMALL ROOSTER.

Small Rooster was a very fine bird. He was dressed in green and gold feathers, and he wore a high, bright-red comb. And oh, how proud he was! He was proud of his green and gold dress, and his high, bright-red comb, and he was proud because he could crow so long and loud. Not one of his three big brothers or his five big cousins could crow as long and loud. That was all very well, but he should not have always crowed so long and loud just at the break of day, when almost every one else was still asleep.

"Why do you do it?" said Pretty Hen to him one morning. Pretty Hen was his mother.
"I don't know," said Small Rooster.
"Well, don't do it again," said his mother.

"Yes, ma'am—I mean no, ma'am," said Small Rooster.
But the next morning, as early as ever, "Cock-a-doodle-do-coo-coo—Cock-a-doodle-do-coo-coo!" crowed Small Rooster at the top of his voice, waking all the fowls for a mile around and startling his mother so that she fell off the perch. Old Chanticleer ruled the roost, though he was too old to fly up to it. At the sound of Small Rooster's crowing he opened his sleepy eyes and clucked angrily to Pretty Hen: "He's a boisterous young scamp! Scold him well!" And then Chanticleer went back to his dreams.

"Cluck-cluck-cluck-cluck-cluck," called Pretty Hen, as she picked herself up, all covered with straw and sand: "What did I tell you only yesterday morning, Small Rooster!"
"Ma'am?" said he.
"What did I tell you only yesterday morning?" repeated she, shaking her toe at him.
"Not to crow again at break of day," answered Small Rooster.

"Because—because—I don't know," said Small Rooster.
"Well, if you do it again, and don't know, you'll go without your breakfast," said his mother.

"No, ma'am—I mean—yes, ma'am," said Small Rooster, and the very next morning crowed longer and louder than he had ever crowed before.

Then, his mother was so angry she could scarcely speak. But when Small Rooster saw her coming toward him, he called out: "Cock-a-doodle-do-coo-coo—I know, I doo-coo-coo!"

"Oh, you doo-coo-coo!" said his mother. "Well, if you doo-coo-coo, you'd better tell me quickly, for I'm out of all patience with you. And mind, if it isn't a good reason, no breakfast do you get."

"I crow so long and loud at the break of day," said Small Rooster, "because—because I want to wake the boy that lives in the house near our barn, so that he may be ready in time for school. It takes him a long time to get ready, because—because he doesn't get out of bed for an hour or two after I crow."

"How did you know all this?" asked Pretty Hen.
"I heard the cat talking to the dog about it," answered Small Rooster. "And now, I'd like to have my breakfast."

"Well, I can't see what good your crowing so very early does the boy after all," said his mother, "if he doesn't get up for an hour or two after you crow. And then there's Saturday and Sunday and all sorts of holidays, when you do just the same. But, dear me!" She went on wringing her forehead, and looking at him sharply.

"What's the good of talking. It's my opinion that you crow just to hear yourself crow, as many older and bigger roosters do."

Then she gave him his breakfast, for she was his mother; and, as you all know, mothers are so forgiving!—Margaret Lyngby, in *St. Nicholas*.

FREDDIE'S VALENTINE.
LITTLE FREDDIE was not quite six years old. His mamma had been very busy for two or three days making a little pair of pants, for Freddie was going to be a big boy now, and not wear kilts any more.

St. Valentine's day he was dressed in his new suit for the first time. How pleased he was! How many times he put his hands in the pockets to see if they were all right! He was so happy he almost forgot to wonder if no one was going to leave a valentine for him.

But after sister Gracie had two or three he began to think he ought to have one. He listened to hear if the bell wouldn't ring again. Surely enough it did, and Freddie hurried down-stairs to see what had come.

Mary opened the door, and there lay a large envelope, addressed to "Master Freddie Husted." He ran back to mamma, opened it, and here is what he found inside: it was a bright-picture on a card, with this verse under it:

"On the banks sits darling Freddie,
Pants on, and a man already;
I fear he feels so very fine,
He'll think not of his valentine."

How delighted he was! This certainly was meant for him, for there he was, pants and all. Even his little horse and wagon he played with so much was there. He looked at it a long time.

That afternoon, and after looking at it awhile, he would say he "wondered how they knew he wore pants." That was what he said to papa when he came home, and that was the last thing he thought of when he laid his little head on his pillow—his valentine and "how they knew he wore pants."—Our Little Ones.

FIRE IN A UNIVERSITY.

A Number of Students Perish in the Flames. Many Injured.

NUTBELL, Dak., March 10.—Fire broke out in the Methodist University at 8 a. m. yesterday, from spontaneous combustion of rags in a art room.

There were forty inmates, including the faculty, students and servants. All but ten escaped without serious trouble. Four young men jumped from a second story window. Four others and a professor jumped from a third story window.

Following is the list of victims:
Horton Pitcher, Northkill, Dak., died in two hours.
Hattie Taylor, elocution teacher, Canton, Ohio, dead.
Miss Babcock, Salem, Dak., internal injuries, will probably die.

Miss Strong, Mitchell, Dak., back bruised.
Professor Duncan, lacerated hands and face.
Professor R. H. Taylor, skull fractured, arm broken and internal injuries, will probably die.

Will Smith, Bridgewater, Dak., leg broken and internally injured.
H. Parkin, broken ankle.
Sara Jones, Parkson, Dak., injured internally.

William Stillwell, feet and hands burned in saving a young lady.
The building is completely destroyed.

Shot His Sweetheart and then Himself.
EVANSVILLE, Ind., March 10.—Louis Richter, a son of Jacob Richter, a former county clerk and one of the most prominent citizens in the county, shot and killed his 17-year-old cousin, Miss Louise Smith, and then committed suicide by sending a bullet through his brain, yesterday afternoon. The only eye-witness was the little 4-year-old sister of the murdered girl. Richter had been in love with the young lady and paying her attentions for some time, but she did not seem to reciprocate his affections, and it is thought this unbalanced his mind.

Burned in a County Poorhouse.
NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 10.—One of the outbuildings connected with the Williamson county poorhouse caught fire yesterday and the flames spread so rapidly that William Johnson and Dora Shannon, colored inmates, were burned to death. It is supposed that Johnson, who was crazy, set the building on fire, as he had on another occasion attempted to burn a house.

An Indiana Murderer Hanged.
JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., March 10.—Ma coy Warner was hanged in the jail here at 10:55 a. m. for stabbing to death on April 15, 1887, Frank Harris, a convict in the Jeffersonville prison. Warner laughed on the scaffold, and his last words, spoken in a bragado tone to the Sheriff were: "I am ready if you are."

Mrs. Garfield Not to Marry.
CLEVELAND, March 10.—Personal friends of Mrs. Garfield and her daughter deny the report that either has any intention of marrying. The story of the President's widow being engaged to a millionaire of this city is pronounced ridiculous.

Shot Himself at His Son's Door.
CHICAGO, March 10.—A. A. Johnson, formerly agent of the Pennsylvania railroad, committed suicide today by shooting himself on the steps of his son's house. He was 60 years old. The cause of the act was despondency.

A Storm in the Northwest.
ST. PAUL, March 10.—A snow and wind storm set in last evening. It extends quite generally over Minnesota and Dakota, but is moving eastward and will reach Wisconsin to-day. The temperature has fallen rapidly.

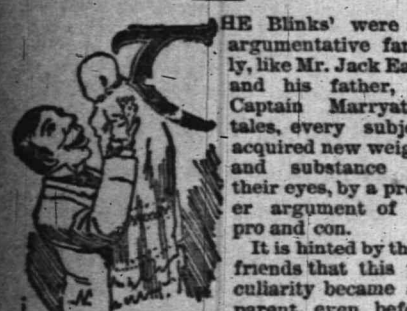
Snell's Murderer Hiding Near Chicago.
CHICAGO, March 10.—It is now believed that Tascott, the murderer of Millionaire Snell, is hiding in the suburbs of Chicago. He is said to have applied to a suburban house for food as late as February 21.

A Murderer Attempts Suicide.
CHICAGO, March 10.—Matthias Busch, awaiting trial for wife murder, attempted to hang himself in the county jail this morning. He was cut down and rescued.

Weather Indications.
WASHINGTON, March 10.—For New England, Eastern New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, light to fresh variable, shifting to easter

NAMING THE BABY.

How an Eternal Difference of Opinion Led to Unhappy Results.



HE Blinks' were an argumentative family, like Mr. Jack Easy and his father, in Captain Marryat's tales, every subject acquired new weight and substance in their eyes, by a proper argument of it, pro and con.

It is hinted by their friends that this peculiarity became apparent even before marriage, and that, because of it, the wedding came near being postponed indefinitely. Mrs. Blinks to be, being determined to be married at home, and in white, with the customary orange flowers and veil, while Mr. Blinks contended for a church ceremony, and a traveling costume.

Finally a compromise was effected, and the future Mrs. Blinks consented to the church, on consideration of being allowed her white flurry.

A vulgar mind might insist that Mr. and Mrs. Blinks quarreled, but no, they were merely inept lawyers, and having missed their proper calling in life, were fain to make statement by arguing the everyday affairs of life with each other in a logical and masterful manner.

After marriage, as may be supposed, there was no lack of topics on which to exercise this talent. Mr. B. liked his steak rare, Mrs. B. liked hers well done, a dry



"Oh, my patience!" cried Mrs. Blinks.

crip, in fact, with a brown gravy, and the comparative merits of beef-steak, rare and otherwise, were argued exhaustively and clearly from meal to meal.

Mr. Blinks loved raw oysters, while the very sight of one would make the cold chills run up Mrs. Blinks' spinal marrow, and every interesting discussion of the oyster question was the consequence, and so on, ad infinitum.

As may be supposed, the advent of a baby in the house opened a fresh and inspiring subject for argument; the merits of catnip versus paragon were fully analyzed and debated, but it was not until the baby's name was proposed, that the height of interest was reached.

"Let us have something romantic and pretty," said Mrs. Blinks, "how would Angelina suit you, my dear?"

"Stiff and nonsense," replied Mr. Blinks, scornfully, "a name only fit for dainty, romantic misses in a novel; such a one as I am determined our daughter shall never be. I favor something plain and practical, so why not call her Patience, a good, solid name; my mother's, in fact."

"Oh, my patience!" cried Mrs. Blinks, with whom the elder Mrs. Blinks was not a particular favorite, "we might as well call her Prudence Penelope, at once."

"Quite true, my dear," mildly retorted the husband, "I'm glad you mentioned it; that's a good name, a good name. Let us decide upon that."

"No, indeed, Mr. Blinks," returned Mrs. B., with warm emphasis, "this is my own, every baby, and I'm not going to risk dislocating my tongue every time I speak to her; she shall have a short, easy name, if I have any thing to say in the matter."

"Why not call her Mary, then?" Mr. Blinks was in an unusually good humor, and smiled blandly upon the excited mother.

"Mary, Molly, Moll, Polly; oh, it's simply detestable," said Mrs. Blinks, almost ready to cry; "I hate a name that can be nicknamed."

Mr. Blinks did not like to see his wife cry, and when their arguments reached the point of tears, he usually, to use a parliamentary phrase, laid the motion on the table, and in this instance the meeting was adjourned at Mary, so to speak.

The next time the house was called to order, the names of Emily, Maud, Caroline, Matilda, Ruth and Melchite were discussed in all their several bearings, but no result was obtained, save that Mrs. Blinks grew very red in the face, and clasping the unconscious infant in her arms, declared

"What name?" he whispered.

that she should never, never, be tortured with the dreadful names her papa was conjuring up for her, so she shouldn't, the blessed lamb, and Mr. Blinks slammed the door, unconsciously hard when he went down town.

A compromise was at last effected by a partial consent to Mabel on the one side and Patience on the other, Mrs. Blinks agreeing that M. P. B. would make a very comfortable monogram for her darling, and, in the excitement of preparing an elaborate christening outfit for the child, the maternal equanimity was fully restored, and the

subject of the name was scarcely mentioned for a week before the christening.

The time arrived, and the infant, resplendent in laces and embroidery, was taken to church for the ceremony.

Mrs. Blinks was serenely happy in a new bonnet and dress, but Blinks was nervous and agitated, and watched the baby as if she were a dynamite bomb, ready to explode at any moment.

Indeed, the little face of the child began to pucker ominously as the mother handed her to the waiting clergyman. He took her gently in his arms, smiling encouragingly into the wondering eyes, dipped his fingers into the bowl, then leaned forward. "What name?" he whispered into Mrs. Blinks' ear.

Blinks stood on one foot, and shuddered; all the names he and Mrs. Blinks had spent hours of argument over passed through his mind in a flash, like the evil deeds of a drowning man; then a cold sweat, a blank, and his mind was as empty as a contribution plate on a rainy Sunday.

The audience looked at each other smilingly, the clergyman held up his dripping fingers inquiringly, Mrs. Blinks gave her husband an encouraging smile, while he, he-nighted soul, stammered out in the ear of the waiting divine the name, probably the only one which had never been thought of, or agreed upon, between them: "Ann-Jane."

"I baptize thee, Ann-Jane," said the minister, solemnly, "in the name, etc., etc.," while Mrs. Blinks sank back in her seat with a look of indescribable horror, and Blinks himself looked as if he would gladly have sold himself for a cent, and indeed he would have given all the old shoes he ever expected to have if he could have taken the absurd performance and given the child a name bettering a Christian baby.

Alas! it was too late, and Mrs. Blinks received the squirming infant in her arms, with a look at Blinks which froze his very marrow.

It was an unhappy procession which wended its way home from the church. Mr. Blinks looking sheepish and nervously uncomfortable, Mrs. Blinks on the point of angry tears, the baby screaming at the very top of her voice, and who could blame her; an older and wiser mind would have remonstrated against such an indignity.

Anna Jane Blinks! The idea!

Mrs. F. M. HOWARD.

THE BOOK AGENT.

A Sketch Illustrating the Saying That "A Fellow Feeling Makes Us Wondrous Kind."

"Come right in, young man, come right in and make yourself at home. I am very glad to see you. Take that easy chair there by the fire and warm yourself."

"I am afraid, sir, you do not know the purpose of my call. I—"

"I understand it perfectly, sir. You are a book agent."

"You are right," the young man admitted with a faint attempt at a smile. "I—ventured to call at your home to show you a beautiful new work."

"Certainly, sir. Put me down for one every time. Or, here, give me your subscription book and I will write my own name, so that there can be no mistake about it. Bob, you jump down and run out with sister a little bit while papa writes his name in the gentleman's book. That's a fine boy."

Agent, hesitating, and beginning, timidly: "But this is quite an expensive work, sir. Would you not like to look at it first?"

"Not at all. That is not necessary. The more expensive the better for you, I presume!" with an inquiring smile.

"Oh, certainly, sir. And I am very much obliged to you. Now, which style of binding will you have it in—cloth, Russia leather or morocco? Sixteen, twenty and twenty-five dollars is the way they run."

"Which will be the best for you?"

"Oh, don't mind about that, sir. Of course, my commission is in proportion to the amount of the sale, and I make more on a twenty-five-dollar book than I do on a sixteen-dollar one. But—but don't mind about that. Take the style that suits you best without—"

"I will do nothing of the kind, my dear sir. You are my guest now, remember, and it is my privilege to do every thing in my power to make you happy. I will take the morocco."

Agent, overcome with emotion and with difficulty keeping back the tears from his soft, blue, hare-like eyes. "Thanks, sir, thanks. You are very good indeed. I perceive that I am in a Christian home, although a home of wealth and luxury."

"Well, I do try to do the decent thing by book agents. My wife says I have a weak spot for them and I don't know but I have. You see I regard book agents as a greatly misunderstood, underrated and much abused class of men and women. The people who write books are worshipped as gods and goddesses, the men who publish them rank high in the community, and even the ordinary book-seller is accounted respectable. But the poor agent, who with weary limbs, weary jaw and exhausted cheek, supplies an unappreciative public with the finest works of art and literature, which are 'sold only by subscription,' and which, but for him, they could never obtain at all—the tireless purveyor of these jewels of genius, if I may so call them, and I surely may—this man, I say, who has more genius, more Heaven-born inspiration, more eloquence, a more remarkable gift for extravagant statement, more resolution to withstand 'the proud man's contumely,' as Byron justly calls it, more patience to endure 'the stings and arrows of outrageous fortune' in dreary days, when 'into such life some rain must fall,' as Shakespeare puts it.

This man, I say, is classed with beggars, lightning-rod agents, patent-medicine vendors and Jew peddlers, when he is really the most remarkable of the whole lot, and his mission—that of inducing ignorance and stupidity to purchase gems whose value they do not know—is, next to that of the plumber when the pipes are all frozen up, the most humanitarian and ennobling of any on earth! Yes, sir, I always try to give book agents a square deal when they come my way, as I think they will all testify."

"You are certainly a very remarkable man, sir; the most singular indeed that I have been my fortune to meet since I began the business. May I presume to ask what your business is? A retired capitalist, perhaps—or the inheritor of one of those 'ample fortunes' of which we so often read in books that are not sold by subscription?"

"You are wide off the mark, sir—wide of the mark. I am a book agent, sir. I make ten thousand dollars a year selling books by subscription. Isaac HENK."

"Paw-Ticket 210."

"Mandy," said old Farmer Jimsonweed to his sister, "I read in the paper that that actress ez wuz playing at their town hall last fall—what's her name?"

"Lotta, weren't it?"

"Yes; that's the name. Waal, she's jest hurryin' ter git tew New York with her 'Paw-Ticket 210.'"

"Waal, naww! Didn't I tell you, when I heard ez haov only thirty tickets ter ther play wuz sold hyer, thet them theater people 'ud hevter pawn ther duds ter git home?"

A PRETTY widow's weeds will generally whiten when an irresistible son shines around her.

Central Railroad of New Jersey

Station in New York—Foot of Liberty Street.

Time Table in Effect December 8, 1887.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 3.27, 5.43, 6.59, 7.29, 7.58, 8.00, 8.19, 8.35, 8.40, 9.02, 10.37, 11.08, a. m. 12.33, 1.21, 2.25, 2.57, 3.51, 5.25, 5.52, 6.06, 6.32, 6.58, 7.03, 8.20, 9.18, 11.25, p. m. Sunday—3.27, 5.01, 5.57, 10.35, 11.25 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, 7.04, 8.30, 9.00, 10.15, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 1.30, 2.15, 2.30, 3.45, 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—4.00, 8.45, 9.00 a. m., 12.00, m., 1.30, 4.00, 5.30, 6.30, 9.30, 12.00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.

Leave Plainfield 5.43, 6.29, 6.59, 7.29, 7.58, 8.40, 9.22, 10.37, 11.08, a. m., 12.33, 1.21, 2.25, 2.54, 3.51, 5.25, 5.52, 6.06, 6.32, 6.58, 7.03, 8.20, 9.18, 11.25, p. m. Sunday—3.27, 10.35, 11.32, a. m., 1.27, 3.30, 5.16, 7.20, 7.28, 9.23 p. m.

Leave Newark—6.20, 7.05, 8.35, 9.05, 10.35, 11.00, a. m., 1.05, 1.35, 2.35, 3.40, 4.00, 4.35, 5.05, 5.35, 5.54, 6.20, 7.10, 7.35, 8.20, 9.50, 11.15 p. m. Sunday—8.50, 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, 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, 10.34, a. m., 2.45, 5.14, 6.34, 10.45, p. m.

Leave Somerville 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.35, 7.50, 8.15, 9.25, 10.15, 11.30, a. m., 12.30, 2.25, 5.00, 5.40, 6.15, 8.40, 11.30, p. m. Sunday—8.30, 11.05, a. m., 1.00, 4.50, 7.00, 8.50, p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield 5.10, 8.05, 9.21, a. m., 2.02, 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.

8.05, a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Wind Gap, and Mauch Chunk.

9.21, a. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Nazareth, Upper Merion, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, etc.

2.02, 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 Branch, Schooley's Mountain, Easton, Reading, Harrisburg, etc.

6.02, p. m.—For Flemington.

6.38, p. m.—For Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, etc.

Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc.

Leave Plainfield 3.27, 5.43, 6.59, 7.29, 7.58, 8.00, 8.19, 8.35, 8.40, 9.02, 10.37, 11.08, a. m., 12.33, 1.21, 2.25, 2.57, 3.51, 5.25, 5.52, 6.06, 6.32, 6.58, 7.03, 8.20, 9.18, 11.25, p. m. Sunday—3.27, 5.01, 5.57, 10.35, 11.25 a. m., 1.27, 3.30, 5.16, 7.20, 7.28, 9.23 p. m.

For Perth Amboy—3.27, 5.43, 6.59, 7.29, 7.58, 8.00, 8.19, 8.35, 8.40, 9.02, 10.37, 11.08, a. m., 12.33, 1.21, 2.25, 2.57, 3.51, 5.25, 5.52, 6.06, 6.32, 6.58, 7.03, 8.20, 9.18, 11.25, p. m. Sunday—3.27, 5.01, 5.57, 10.35, 11.25 a. m., 1.27, 3.30, 5.16, 7.20, 7.28, 9.23 p. m.

BOUND BROOK ROUTE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia and Trenton, 3.10, 6.09, 8.45, 11.44, a. m., 3.15, 6.09, 8.47, p. m., 1.15, night. Sunday—1.10, 8.30, a. m., 6.34, p. m., 1.20, 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., 6.30, 12.00, p. m.

From Third and Berks streets, 3.30, 9.05, 10.30, a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 5.00, 6.00, p. m. Sunday—3.30, a. m., 4.30, p. m.

Leave Trenton, Warren and Tucker streets, 1.25, 8.09, 9.30, 10.10, 11.35, p. m., 1.54, 4.15, 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.

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