

# Mount Tabor Record

VOL. XI.

MOUNT TABOR, N. J., MORRISTOWN, N. J., MONDAY, AUGUST 22, 1887.

NO. 2.

## SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS!

We are giving away free with our celebrated

## TEAS! COFFEES!

AND BAKING POWDERS,

Beautiful ornamental and useful PRESENTS.

China tea sets, lemonade sets, handsome vases, colored glassware, pitchers, preserve dishes, goblets, Britannia tea and coffee pots, silver plated knives and forks, spoons, castors, clocks of all kinds, coffee mills, white granite ware, toilet sets, and a thousand other articles.

Our fresh roasted coffees and fine flavored teas are of the best quality and sold at bottom prices. Discount allowed to parties buying largely.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN TEA AND COFFEE CO.,

"BANNER" BUILDING,  
WASHINGTON STREET,  
NEAR THE PARK,  
MORRISTOWN, N. J.

## F. J. RICHTERS,

Wholesale & Retail

## GROCER

AND

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Dining Room and Kitchen Supplies in endless variety, at lowest prices.

FINEST

## Creamery Butter

DIRECT FROM THE CHURN

## FANCY COFFEES!

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## TEAS,

TABLE DELICACIES, FRUITS,  
AND LUXURIES;

Foreign and Domestic, Fancy and Staple Groceries.

Call and examine my stock.

Respt.,

## F. J. RICHTERS.

## W. F. DAY & BRO.,

The Celebrated

Confectioners and Ice Cream

Manufacturers of

Asbury Park and Ocean Grove

Have opened a

PERMANENT ESTABLISHMENT

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FOR A

GENERAL CATERING BUSINESS,  
Supplying Festivals, Parties and Weddings with every needed viand and service, complete. Decorated French China, Silver Ware, Table Linen, Etc.

The senior member of this firm has maintained a good reputation in this line of business for many years at Morristown, N. J.

We hereby respectfully solicit the patronage of our friends, readers of the RECORD, throughout the State, or elsewhere.

Remember the address,

899 BROAD ST., NEWARK, N. J.

W. F. DAY & BRO.

OR

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Caterer,

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Baker,

Morristown, N. J.

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South Street, Morristown.

## THE FINEST BEEF,

Lamb, Veal,

## POULTRY,

Smoked and Pickled Meats, &c.

REFRIGERATOR DOWN TO ZERO.

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## HARDWARE & IRON MERCHANT.

Builders', Carriage Makers', Blacksmiths', Contractors', Mining and Manufacturers' Supplies, Paints, Oils, Etc.

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THE OLIVER CHILLED PLOW, ALSO ACME HARROW, EAGLE WHEEL CULTIVATORS, WALTER A. WOOD MOWERS, REAPERS AND BINDERS, THOMAS HORSE RAKES, AMERICAN HAY TEDDERS, LEVER AND TREAD HORSE POWER, AND ALL FIRST-CLASS FARM MACHINERY.

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LOWEST PRICES AND BEST STYLES.



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Suits, Overcoats, Shirt Wa sts, and Knee Pants.

Making Clothing to order a specialty. A liberal discount to clergymen.

P. H. HOFFMAN & SON,

Morristown, N. J.

## Excursion to Lake Hopatcong!

BY THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF MORRISTOWN, N. J.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1887.

Over the D. L. & W. and N. J. Central Railroads,

STOPPING AT NOLAN'S POINT.

Leave Mt. Tabor at 8:20. Leave the Lake at 5 p. m. SEVEN HOURS AT THE LAKE.

Lake Hopatcong rivals Lake George in the beauty of its scenery. Accommodations are unexcelled. Picnic grounds, boats for rowing, all the adjuncts for fishing, the lake being full of black bass, pickerel and perch. Several steamers ply the lake. Ice Cream will be supplied and other refreshments. Large pavilions affording ample shelter are provided on the picnic grounds. TICKETS, Adults, 90 cts. Children 75 cts. Committee—W. I. Sautten, M. C. Allen, S. F. Beach, S. R. Corby, J. C. VanGilder, Charles Mingus, W. E. Beach.

The Excursion will be made rain or shine.

## Sunday's Services.

MORNING.

Sunday was a charming day. All nature breathed of peace. The services were largely attended throughout the day, and the interest manifested was especially notable. The morning sermon produced a profound impression.

THE LOVE FEAST,

which began at nine o'clock was marked by great spirituality and much fervor. It was under the direction of the venerable John S. Porter, D.D. Among other things, he said, "It is upwards of 71 years ago since I made up my mind to serve the Lord. Both my parents were then living—both are now in Heaven—and they early impressed upon me the importance of the salvation of my soul. I have not yet been turned out of the Church [smiles] and I do not suppose at this late day that I shall be. I walked in the twilight for eight years after my conversion; but, at the age of 19, I was brought into a better experience—into the clear sunlight of the truth. Since that time I have tried to serve the Lord as best I could. It was hard to leave the pew to go into the pulpit; but it has been harder still to leave the pulpit to go back to the pew. I often think of what Bishop Janes once said to me. "I cannot always sleep," said he, "and I sometimes am wakeful a good part of the night; but when I get to thinking at midnight of the love of God and his mercy to me, it is noonday with my soul."

Rev. James M. Tuttle gave a short testimony, which was all the more pathetic because of the contrast between his present weakness and the rugged strength of former years when he was one of the leading spirits of the Camp Meeting. He said, "it is over 50 years since I gave my heart to Jesus."

The Rev. Thomas H. Smith said that he was glad that he belonged to the Methodist Church. On one occasion when he was taking a sail up the Hudson River, a man approached him on the boat and said, "I presume you are a minister." Bro. Smith answered affirmatively. The interrogator continued, "I suppose you are a clergyman of the Episcopal Church?" "Oh, I am more than that. I am a Methodist Episcopal minister!" Let us, said Bro. Smith, maintain our own standards; let us preach our doctrines.

Thus the meeting went on, increasing in interest until the close.

At 10:30 the regular service began. The Rev. T. H. Smith offered prayer, and the Rev. S. VanBenschoten read the Scriptures. The sermon was delivered by the

REV. F. C. IGLEHART, D.D.,

of Central Church, Newark, from the text, John 15: 11, "These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you and that your joy might be full."

The preacher began his discourse by referring to the pathetic incident in the life of Sir Walter Scott, who, as he lay dying at Abbotsford, said to his attendants, "Lift up the window that I may look out upon the trees"; and then, filled with the beauty of the landscape, his mind reverted to the Maker of all these things. He said, "Bring me the Book." When they inquired what book they should bring, his answer was, "There is but one Book." He did not ask for the "Lay of the Last Minstrel," which had brought him instant fame, nor for "The Lady of the Lake," nor for "Waverley." He was right. There is but one Book. Here only may you find the Way of Life; the promise of the Savior.

The world is full of contradictions. The rose is opposite to the thistle. Man himself is a bundle of contradictions. He seems at one time to be utterly different from what he was a few hours before. There is a contradiction in everything except death—and that is the contradiction of God. So we find joy set opposite to sorrow. Christ was a "Man of Sorrows"; and yet He says, that he will give to his disciples his joy; that, said he, "my joy may re-

main in you, and that your joy might be full." The uncivilized savage is not capable of feeling either sorrow or joy in the degree in which a cultivated person would feel them. It requires a certain refinement to respond most susceptibly to these emotions. Hence, we are prepared to find in Jesus Christ, the highest type of manhood, the most delicate susceptibility to these contradictory feelings, joy and sorrow. We hear him say, "My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death." And yet he offers his joy to the disciple. He had joy—the joy of that which was inward, and did not come from that which was without. The Saxons had a word, "Hap"—i. e. "outside," that which is without: thence comes our word happiness. The Latins had the word "Fortuna"—a good that comes to us from without. Some people think it good fortune when they have a good meal, a soft bed, or any other good thing that ministers to their physical comfort. We pity the man whose dream of happiness is narrowed down to the things that lie altogether outside of him. These good things are not to be condemned. As the beginnings of happiness they are to be commended. If our enjoyment ends with them, our condition is miserable. If we look at Christ's condition from the standpoint of physical happiness, we behold in him the most unfortunate of men. The world had nothing to give him. Oh, yes, it had!—the nails and the hammer, the spear, and the agony of the cross! But he came to offer joy to the world. His was the joy of conscience. Conscience comes from *con* and *scio*—something which I know connected with some one else. He had the knowledge of God—an acquaintanceship, a relationship with him. Joy means a *leap*—and the joy of Christ is the leap of the soul itself at the discovery of its value, its destiny. This is the first mighty lesson of life—to find out the joy of Christ. I underscore the little word *my* in the text. When Christ says "my joy," it means, the joy of all and in all.

Let us consider, what it was that constituted the joy of Christ. The first element of it which we notice is purity. In all his life there was not a dot of sin, and the white columns of his character were untouched by the finger of iniquity.

The speaker here gave several illustrations of purity of character among statesmen, and then showed how an impure life brought about a state of remorse. He quoted Lord Byron in his description of a guilty conscience, representing it as a scorpion girt with fire, which retreated toward the centre as the flames approached, until, despairing of life, emptied the poison of the sting into its own heart—the poison that was intended for its enemies. Thus conscience, when it cannot save us, turns upon itself.

Then the speaker described in glowing words the joy which we have in Christ when our lives are linked with his. There is a doctrine among scientists that everything in nature is going on to perfection. This is not the place perhaps, to discuss evolution; but we want to say that there is nothing which if left to itself, will become any better. Any farmer knows that a field does not of itself evolve corn and wheat; but it does evolve weeds and death! The human soul if left to itself is sure to go back to the little. It has no power to purify itself. It is only when God's finger touches it with the blood of Christ that the evolution of anything better is brought forth.

The speaker told the story of the heathen who came to the missionary and said, "My heart is so black—what shall I do to make it white?" The missionary told him to go back to his house and destroy all his household gods. Again the heathen came to the missionary and his heart was still sad. "Have you destroyed the gods?" The heathen answered that he had destroyed all but one—an idol of gold which had been in the family a long time. The missionary insisted

upon the destruction of this idol. The heathen went away. When he again returned it was with a joyful face, and he said "now my heart is white!" O my friend, have you destroyed the golden idol? You cannot purify yourselves. Only the blood of Christ can save you.

The preacher illustrated the power of the cross by the story of the heathen king who had been converted, and, when dying, caused the construction of a large wooden cross upon which he compelled his attendants to lay him. Then he exclaimed "it lifts me up!" The Cross does lift us—from depravity to purity, from hell to Heaven.

Another element in the joy of Christ is benevolence. This is my commandment, "That ye love one another." Who of us will venture to describe Christ's joy in healing the sick. It was the joy of doing good to others. With his keen eye he saw how much salvation meant as he looked into the distant future. He saw that pardon, the forgiveness of sins, would bring more to human souls than healing. He rejoiced in forgiveness. He saw how far from perdition was the forgiveness of sin. Most of you know the joy of doing good to others. When I was at home in the West, as I was walking in company with my sister, we saw a poor woman in the distance. My sister said "have you ever seen that shawl before?" I recognized it as my mother's shawl, and it brought the tears to my eyes as I remembered that my mother had charged us to take care of that poor washer-woman, and this was her gift to her. How often have I seen the flash of joy in my mother's eye as she performed some benevolent deed! If you have a loaf of bread and know of anybody in want just take a knife and cut the loaf in two and divide with your neighbor. My Father has a full loaf for you in his cupboard.

The third element of Christ's joy was the Divine Companionship and indwelling. There was a oneness between him and the Father. And this is possible with us; for he said, "He in me and I in you." God is the only necessary existence. All other forms of life depend upon other things. God only is independent. There is a law of science which teaches us that all life with which we are acquainted is divided into halves, organism and environment. Trees and animals have certain powers of living which, however, are useless unless circumstances are favorable. So with man's intellectual life: if ye be deprived of books and other means of ministering to it, it cannot be maintained. So in social life—the social instinct is one half, and society is the other half. The social instinct without society cannot produce social life. So it is, that it may be said that each lives in the other in instance of strong affection. The spiritual faculties are one half of us, and God is the other and superior half of man. In fact, God made us that he might dwell in us. That is what the soul is for. Mind is permeable by mind. Hence it is that under certain conditions we see a man acting out another man's life. So God may enter into man, and man may live in God. He comes as an in-breathing spirit. God made the tree—he planted it—but his life is not in the tree as it is in the Christian. Trees and animals do not belong to the spirit realm. You say this is strange; but it is no stranger than many other things. Here is this glass—suppose it filled with a hard crystal. I may take the finest needle and I find it impossible to push it through. But, behold the sunlight—its rays bore through the crystal and come out on the other side. When you can explain how the sunlight pierced the crystal, I will explain to you how God enlightens the human heart. Take another case: Here's a man who is sick. He longs to go. One third of a grain of morphine is administered to him, and his spirit stays. Here is another man who longs to stay. To him three grains are administered,

and yet his spirit flies away. If there is any physician present who can explain this mystery, I will undertake to explain how God dwells in man. Its mystery does not prevent its being true. The greatest joy possible to any created intelligence is the joy of the indwelling spirit. The blackest demon who could feel this would fly to Heaven white. Our greatest joy therefore, must come from the indwelling Spirit of God. The speaker showed how impossible it is to hide this experience from men by the pretty illustration of the father returning home with a rose, a lemon verbena and a tube rose in his pocket—the child climbing upon his knee instantly exclaiming, "O pa, how sweet you smell!" It is a fragrance that cannot be hidden. And so the presence of the Lily of the Valley and the Rose of Sharon makes itself known.

Another element in the joy of Christ is the joy of immortality. He meant to convey some thought of this when he said, "Let not your heart be troubled," and then went on to tell about the house that he was preparing over yonder for believers. I am glad, said the preacher, that this ever got into Revelation.

The speaker at this point reviewed the presumptive proofs for immortality; but, he declared, we want some assurance that we shall live forever, and Jesus came out from the bosom of the Father to show us this very thing. This planet is too small for eternal life. The conclusion of the discourse was a very touching allusion to the expectation which the orator indulged of meeting his father and mother in Heaven.

#### AFTERNOON.

A very excellent sermon was delivered to a large audience in the Grove by the Rev. Geo. W. Smith, pastor of the Centenary Church, Jersey City, from the text, "I am come a light into the world."

#### EVENING.

The voice of prayer and praise was heard in every direction throughout Trinity Park after the lamps were lighted. The congregation which assembled in the grove was an inspiring one. The perfect order among so many was a marvel and showed the efficiency of our police system as well as the devout character of the audience. A number of the good singers connected with the Young People's Meeting were brought to the front, several of the young ladies occupying seats upon the platform, and the result was an observable improvement in the singing.

Rev. Charles R. Barnes directed the services. Rev. J. W. Barrett made the opening prayer. Bro. Barnes delivered an earnest and searching address. This was followed by a series of short addresses and a general prayer meeting followed. Several have already expressed a desire to be saved and considerable altar work has been done.

#### Saturday Services.

The sermon Saturday morning was by Rev. David Walters, of Cokesbury, N. J., and was taken in manuscript by some kind friend to deliver to the printing office, but he has failed to bring it in, and consequently we are unable to present it to our readers.

#### AFTERNOON.

A large audience assembled in the grove, and attentively listened to the sermon delivered by

REV. EDWARD C. DUTCHER, of Paterson, N. J.

The sermon was unique in character and was highly appreciated. The preacher's main thought was the power and glory of the things that are invisible to human eyes in God's kingdom.

#### EVENING.

Service was held in the Tabernacle. Rev. John L. Hays of Livingston, N. J., made the opening prayer; Rev. Charles R. Barnes, Presiding Elder of Paterson District, read the story of the Prodigal Son; and Rev. Sylvanus D. Decker, of Frenchtown, delivered an earnest sermon from the text, Luke, 15: 4-7, "What man of you having a hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness and go after that which is lost until he find it," etc.

#### THE "FAIR" AT MOUNT TABOR.

On Friday and Saturday evenings, August 5th and 6th, Mt. Tabor held high carnival. The time for the much expected and much talked

of fair had arrived. The large tabernacle, illumined by a hundred lamps, gleamed through the dark surrounding chestnuts like a pyramid of fire. The over-hanging porch was a scene of gay and busy activity. Upon the raised platform in the center, a long table, covered with fruits of every kind, stretched its enticing length along. The small boy was happy! In the contemplation of that table, green apples lost their charms; unripe pears ceased to be attractive, and the green plum and gooseberry lost their hold upon his tender affections. To him, cholera morbus had no terrors; and the swiftness with which the luscious produce of both hemispheres disappeared down the yawning abyss of his throat, would have made the late lamented Jumbo turn green with envy. But, mothers of Mt. Tabor, take my advice! Let not the paragonic bottle become empty, for unless that golden-haired son of your hope has the digestive apparatus of an ostrich, he will need it.

Through the doors, on either side of the centre, could be caught a glimpse of the brilliant scene within. But we're not inside yet. Oh! no. Both entrances are well guarded, and he that would enter has Scylla, or Charybdis to pass. Scylla, in the form of an ice-cream stand, guards the right door; while a Charybdis of lemonade spreads its whirling eddies near the other. Six Rebekahs, with attentive and alluring smile hover around the vortex (i. e. a forty qt. milk can) making it a point of irresistible attraction. Let us draw back a moment, and watch their mole of operation, as they entice the unwary into the maelstrom of their charms. The first victim approaches. Securely entrenched behind a collar of immaculate whiteness and astonishing altitude, he smiles a sweet and contented smile. His step is free and buoyant; but suddenly Scylla and Charybdis, with all their rival attractions burst upon his view. He pauses. The momentous question agitating his mind is, "which shall it be? Ice-cream or lemonade?" The six Rebekahs gaze invitingly towards him, and their liquid orbs beam with a common sentiment:—lemonade. Mr. W-r-r-n, from behind a rampart of plates conjures up his sweetest and most engaging smile, and looks "ice-cream" from every feature of his countenance. The youth turns towards him: it seems as if ice-cream had won the day. But no! The eyes of the six Rebekahs become suddenly filled with a soft and nameless languor, which the youth is unable to resist. He stops and hesitates. Mr. W-r-r-n smiles again. Oh! the sweetness of that smile! The youth feels its influence and takes another step towards him. The eyes of the six Rebekahs slowly fill with tears, and they shake their scarlet turbans in mild and deprecatory unison. The excitement of the spectators is intense! Which will he choose? Ice-cream or lemonade? Bets of three to two on lemonade find few takers. The youth has now stopped again, but the step towards ice-cream remains unretraced. He turns his head and gazes sympathetically down into the depths of those six pairs of orbs turned tearfully upon him! Mr. W-r-r-n is now smiling with all the concentrated sweetness of his nature. One or two of his smiles, missing the youth against whom they were directed, fell with fearful havoc upon the susceptible hearts of some ladies who had incautiously put themselves in range. But the youth sees it not. Mr. W-r-r-n's smiles, counteracted by the dewy languor of those eyes, fall harmless to the ground! The youth stands as if transfixed. The six Rebekahs are now looking a degree of sweetness that makes Mr. W-r-r-n's balmy smiles, tame in comparison. The youth hesitates no more, but with a bound hastens to drown his doubts and tribulations in the flowing bowl of lemonade. The six Rebekahs smile unutterable bliss, and chuckle unspeakable triumph, and stretching out towards the captive youth their milk-white arms,—each seizes a glass, and inquires in tones, as soft and sweet as a siren's song,—"How many he would take?" Let us draw the curtain of charity over the scene. When he emerged from the charmed circle wherein those fatal orbs held sway, his immaculate collar was much lower,—and so was the well of the Rebekahs.

Passing in through the open door, a varied and ever changing scene presented itself. In the centre of the hall rose the flower booth; an octagonal structure made of the evergreen boughs of the cedar, against the dark background of which the flowers appeared to their best advantage. On the left of the door was the "Art Gallery"; one of those delightful swindles which one would not miss for twice the money, paid for inspecting it. Behind the flower booth, and facing the two entrances, were the two fancy-goods stands. Both were filled with specimens of fine embroidery, lambrequins, etc. presenting, to the masculine mind at least, an undefined chaos of beauty. The booth of Mrs. Bates was particularly noticeable for the tasty manner of its arrangement. Opposite this, and forming quite a contrast, stood the "Ten cent table", heavily laden down with articles for sale at that humble price. Your correspondent there purchased a carving knife to protect himself from the charming Rebekahs, and passed on to where a "Pink Tea" was in full blast. A table full of all kinds of confectionery, and one of stationery completed the list. Everything that could charm the eye, please the palate, and deplete the pocket was there: from oil-stoves and soap to lambrequins and lamps, and from peanuts to parasols; and the charming manner in which the fair occupants of the different booths won their way to the popular pocket, would have shattered the bank of England, had it been there. Every

one was happy, and all hearts were gay. No, not all, there was one heart that was not! Upon the floor below; beneath the pattering feet, and with the shouts of revelry sounding in his ears, chained by the harsh links of duty to his humble soda-water fountain; stood the drug clerk. Anger was in his soul for he fain would have joined the joyous throng above; but could not. Yet would he have his revenge! His usually gentle eye gleamed with a strange lustre, and he grasped the tap of his fountain with nervous and wrathful grip, so that the soda proceeded therefrom with a hiss like that of an angry snake. Ah yes, he had his revenge; for those who drank soda that evening got to the bottom of the glass, but found no soda. All was foam!

But over his head, things were lively, now. The hour for closing had almost come. Mr. Long mounted a chair and auctioned off the unsold goods with a skill which showed him no novice. Gradually the many noises ceased; the crowd thinned out; the Rebekahs folded "their tents like the Arabs, and as silently stole away. The lights were extinguished, and the great Mt. Tabor fair was a thing of the past.

Miss Annie Frazer, of Jersey City, is the efficient leader of the Children's Meeting at four o'clock, daily, in the Temple.

#### A CARD.

The following has been received by the Editor of the Record in reference to Dr. Osman of Morristown:

PATERSON, N. J., Aug. 23, 1887.

Mr. Editor:

It was a remark of wide application made by the late Horace Greeley, that he who caused two blades of grass to grow where but one was before produced, deserved well of mankind. On the same general principle, it is doubly true, that one, who is a conservator of any good thing already existing, especially should it be part and parcel of the human organization, should be honored and sustained by his fellows in all the walks of life. It came to the writer to have a tooth, so situated that its loss would work great discomfort and disfigurement, restored to its usefulness, and preserved in its original excellence by Osman, the dentist, by a most skillful and delicate operation; and though several years have elapsed, my gratitude has suffered no diminution nor the work any deterioration. I believe him to be unequalled as a conscientious and skillful dentist.

E. T. BLACKWELL, M. D.

#### MARRIED.

At Camp Tabor, on the 21st inst., by Rev. A. L. Brice, D.D., JACOB J. PACKER, and MISS MARY LOUISA BALDWIN, all of Newark, N. J.

Delaware, Lack. & Western R. R., MORRIS & ESSEX DIVISION.

TRAINS LEAVE MOUNT TABOR STATION During Camp Meeting.

AS FOLLOWS:

GOING EAST.

7 00 A.M. For New York, stopping at Morris Plains, Morristown, Convent, Madison, Chatham, Summit, Short Hills, Millburn and Newark, change cars at Summit for all Way Stations East.  
7 50 " For New York, stopping at Morris Plains, Morristown, Madison, Chatham, Summit, Short Hills, Millburn, Orange and Newark.  
8 50 " For New York, stopping at Morris Plains, Morristown, Madison, Chatham, Summit and Newark. Change cars at Summit for all Way Stations East between Summit and Newark.  
11 30 " For New York and intermediate stations.  
1 02 P.M. For New York and intermediate stations.  
3 00 " For New York, stopping at Morris Plains, Morristown, Convent, Madison, Chatham, Summit, Millburn, South Orange, Orange, Rossville and Newark.  
4 20 " For New York stopping at all stations.  
7 15 " For New York, stopping at Morris Plains, Morristown, Madison, Chatham, Summit, Millburn, South Orange, Orange and Newark.  
10 15 " For Morris Plains and Morristown only.

GOING WEST.

9 13 A.M. For Easton, stopping at Rockaway, Dover, Drakesville, and all stations West. Connecting at Dover with Chester R. R., at Waterloo with Sussex R. R., and at Washington with Del., Lack. & Western R. R. for Manunka Chunk, Delaware, Portland, Stroudsburg, etc.  
11 04 " For Rockaway and Dover.  
12 08 P.M. For Rockaway, Dover and Port Oram.  
1 42 " For Easton, stopping at Rockaway, Dover, Drakesville, and all stations West. Connecting at Dover for Port Oram, McCainsville, Succasunna, and Chester; at Waterloo with Sussex R. R. for Andover, Newton, Branchville and Franklin; at Washington for Oxford Furnace, Manunka Chunk, Portland, Stroudsburg, etc.  
4 45 " For Rockaway, Dover, and Port Oram. Connecting at Dover with train for McCainsville, Succasunna, and Chester.  
5 13 " For Easton, stopping at Rockaway, Dover, Drakesville, and all stations West. Connecting at Dover with Chester R. R., at Waterloo with Sussex R. R., for Andover, Newton, and Branchville; at Hackensack with train for Oxford, Bridgeton, Manunka Chunk, Delaware, Portland, Water Gap, and Stroudsburg.  
6 08 " For Rockaway and Dover.  
7 05 " For Rockaway, Dover, Port Oram, Drakesville, Stanhope, Waterloo, and Hackensack. Connecting at Waterloo with Sussex R. R. for Andover and Newton.  
9 53 " For Rockaway, Dover, and Port Oram.

Trains for Stations on Boonton Branch.

7 51 A.M. For New York, stopping at Boonton, Montville, Whitehall, Lincoln Park, Mountain View, Paterson and all stations East.  
9 23 " For Boonton and Fox Hill.  
3 05 P.M. For New York, stopping at Boonton, Montville, Whitehall, Lincoln Park, Mountain View, Paterson, and all stations East.  
6 15 " For Boonton and Fox Hill.  
9 30 " For Paterson, stopping at Boonton, Montville, Whitehall, Lincoln Park, Mountain View, Little Falls and West Paterson.

A. B. 348 (NER, Supt. Hoboken, Aug. 17th, 1887.

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Want of Sleep

Is sending thousands annually to the insane asylum; and the doctors say this trouble is alarmingly on the increase. The usual remedies, while they may give temporary relief, are likely to do more harm than good. What is needed is an Alternative and Blood-purifier. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is incomparably the best. It corrects those disturbances in the circulation which cause sleeplessness, gives increased vitality, and restores the nervous system to a healthful condition.

Rev. T. G. A. Cotté, agent of the Mass. Home Missionary Society, writes that his stomach was out of order, his sleep very often disturbed, and some impurity of the blood manifest; but that a perfect cure was obtained by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frederick W. Pratt, 424 Washington street, Boston, writes: "My daughter was prostrated with nervous debility. Ayer's Sarsaparilla restored her to health."

William F. Bowker, Erie, Pa., was cured of nervousness and sleeplessness by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for about two months, during which time his weight increased over twenty pounds.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

30 YEARS EXPERIENCE IN THE NEW YORK MARKETS!

J. K. BONIFACE,

Marketman!

South Street, Morristown.

FRESH FISH, OYSTERS, GAME,

FRUITS,

Vegetables, &c.

## Mount Tabor Record

Published every morning at the Office of the "BANNER," MORRISTOWN, N. J. Single Subscription, 40 cents. In Clubs of five, 30 cents. An additional subscription given with each Club of ten, (\$3.00.) Address all communications

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MORRISTOWN, N. J., Aug. 22nd, 1887

MOUNT TABOR IS 709 FEET ABOVE SEA LEVEL! THE FIGURES ARE ACCORDING TO THE GEOLOGICAL SURVEY OF THIS STATE.

T. H. James, of New York, is spending his vacation on Mt. Tabor.

Miss Angie Boden, and sister, of Brooklyn, are spending a few weeks at Mr. James' cottage.

Dave. Hutchinson, of Brooklyn, spent several Sundays on Tabor and regretted that he could not spend more.

Mrs. Conner, wife of the late James Conner, the famous type foundry house, New York, is at the Tabor House.

We are informed that the gathering of young people at Miss Florence Coytes, on the 18th inst., was a flattering success.

W. E. Taite, of Morris Ave. expects to go to Callao, Peru, in the fall. He has a flattering position offered him on a railroad.

Rev. Thos. Smith, and family of Springfield, N. J., are domiciled on Banghardt Place, Bro. Smith is a familiar figure on Mount Tabor.

To-morrow's RECORD will contain Gems of thought from the Mt. Tabor pulpit, and an article on the death of Revs. Jas. N. Keys and Jas. O. Rogers.

We are glad to see the Apollo like figure of Mr. Frank C. Bates, (Class of '89, Rensselaer Institute, Troy, N. Y.) again on the Mount after a brief absence.

One of the attractive features of Mt. Tabor is Mr. Stemmermann's Soda Fountain. The beverages which he dispenses are fully as delicious as can be procured any where.

E. E. Potter, the Port Oram School Master, who has "boxed the compass" of politics, visited Mt. Tabor on Saturday. Having been almost everything else it is probable that Mr. Potter may become a Methodist.

When the swings were put up for the children on their special play ground it was not known that ear piercing music was purchased with them. Such appears to be the fact, however. A little soap would perhaps do away with the noise.

Rev. John S. Porter, D. D., came to Tabor on Saturday. The venerable minister is looking well. He is always greeted with affection by the members of the Conference and other warm friends. His home is in Burlington, N. J. He entered the Conference in 1829, and has filled some of the most important offices in the church.

The police force this year embraces—well it don't embrace any one if it can help it—but it includes James Bolitho, the old Vet of the grounds; S. B. Ritzenhouse, of Newark; Thos. Low, of Jersey City, and Mr. Matthews, of Bloomfield. This efficient corps is under the Superintendence of Mr. S. M. Long.

The Rev. W. H. Russell, of Tranquility, N. J., has recently distinguished himself as the author of a book. This reminds us that the list of authors we published in the RECORD last year, is being gradually enlarged, as members of the Conference are dipping into literature in all directions. Speaking of Bro. Russell, he has had a varied career. He has been connected with the Naval Service, has spent several years on the Pacific Slope, has been an editor several times, and yet has arrived at a certain degree of tranquility. If the history of each man in the Conference were told, a volume of adventures would be unveiled. Many of our men have led singularly eventful lives, and have been actors in strange dramas.

### A GENTLE COMPLAINT.

As we were coming out of the Tabernacle on Thursday afternoon, we met a man of considerable prominence in Methodist social circles, who unburdened himself in so unique and euphonious a manner that we consider it a duty to lay his case before the public. What he said was of course a somewhat exaggerated statement; but if it will improve the ventilation of the Tabernacle on a hot day it may be a gentle reminder to the janitor. We may remark, however, that there have been few grounds for complaint on the score aforesaid. But Thursday was an exceptional day; and this is the way our friend saluted us: "Well, have you come out of that sweat box, too? Behold how lovely is the atmosphere outside! I was allured to Tabor by the glowing accounts of its pure air and wonderful spring water. Why are we shut up in a box when we could come out under these magnificent chestnuts? Why is a man, on such a lovely day, compelled to wipe the perspiration from his cuticle when this odoriferous breeze is ready to fan the weary brow and bring comfort to the overheated brain? Why don't you say something about it in the RECORD? Why is this outrage permitted? What is fresh air for?"

This mild and gentle protest seemed to communicate itself unconsciously to the audience; for while the gentleman yet spoke, out they poured into the grove to listen to the warm exhortation of the Newark brewers administered by John Y. Foster, Esq. The atmosphere without was simply delightful. It was a pleasure to breathe; and we beheld at a distance, reclining in comfort under the shade of an indescribable chestnut, our complaining friend, as happy a clam at high tide.

Editor of Record:

Please call attention to the fact that any report that the Presiding Elders have directed removal of the nets from the lawn tennis grounds is entirely erroneous, but the officers of the Athletic Association, who have general supervision of the games upon the Park, request all to refrain from playing tennis or other games during the hours of public service; i. e., the morning service at 10:30, afternoon service at 2:30, and Young Peoples meeting at 6 o'clock.

JAS. McCORD,  
For Pres. Doney and other officers of Association.

### CAMP MEETING

Monday—10:30 A. M., Rev. C. C. Winans, Arlington; 2:30 P. M., Rev. Geo. P. Eckman, Metuchen; 7:30 P. M., Rev. N. Brooks, Andover.

Tuesday—10:30 A. M., Rev. T. C. Mayham, Belleville; 2:30 P. M., Rev. Wm. M. Johnston, Wortendyke; 7:30 P. M., Rev. C. Clark, Jr., Thiells.

Wednesday—10:30 A. M., Rev. S. Hunt, D. D.; 2:30 P. M., Rev. Wm. B. Wigg, Newark;

Thursday—10:30 A. M., Rev. J. B. VanMeter, Plainfield; 2:30 P. M., Rev. J. A. Munroe, Bloomfield; 7:30 P. M., Rev. D. B. F. Randolph, Hackettstown.

Friday—10:30 A. M., Rev. Dr. Miller, Brooklyn; 2:30 P. M., Rev. Jas. W. Marshall, Haverstraw; 7:30 P. M., Rev. Alex. Craig, Newark.

Saturday—10:30 A. M., Rev. C. S. Coit, Newark; 2:30 P. M., Rev. Wm. S. Blakeslee, Dover; 7:30 P. M., Rev. S. N. Babout, Perth Amboy.

Sunday—10:30 A. M., Rev. H. Larew, M. D., Mariner's Harbor; 7:30 P. M., Rev. Jas. Montgomery, Jersey City.

On Monday the meetings close, there being an early service, at which those who have been active in the services, the new converts and others take leave of each other.

Among those expected to preach and for whom no date is fixed, is Bishop Bowman, the senior Bishop of the Church.

### Auction of Antique Furniture!

EARLY STREET, Opp. Atno Ave., MORRISTOWN, N. J.,

Tuesday, August 30, 1887, at 12 o'clock, sharp.

In addition to ELEGANT ANTIQUE MAHOGANY FURNITURE, such as Sofas, Chairs, Rockers, Bureaus, Side Boards, Tables, etc., will be sold square grand PIANO, black walnut and ash Bedroom Suites, Lounges, Bronze Clock, Velvet and Brussels Carpet, Mattresses, Crochery, and everything in a handsomely and completely furnished residence. Also, Dog-Cart and Harness, Side-Bar Buggy, Portland Sleigh, and Harness, etc., etc. See hand-bills. House will be open Monday from 8 to 5 p. m., and on the morning of the sale at 9 for inspection of goods. Terms made known on day of sale by VANDYKE & WISE, Auctioneers.

J. E. PARKER. D. V. MC COLLUM

## PARKER & Mc COLLUM,

(Successors to Gordinier & McCollum.)

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Mens', Ladies', and Childrens'

## FINE SHOES,

A FULL LINE OF BURT'S FINE GOODS AS WELL AS OTHER MAKES.

A Large New Stock Just In.

WE ALSO MANUFACTURE TO ORDER.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

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MORRISTOWN.

## ADAMS & FAIRCHILD

## GROCERS,

PARK PLACE, MORRISTOWN, N. J.

We have a full assortment of all the

## Staple and Fancy Groceries,

JAPAN TEAS, ENGLISH BREAK-FAST TEAS, GREEN TEAS, FORMOSO OOLONGS.

MOCA, JAVA, MARACAIBO AND RIO ROASTED COFFEES.

We are constantly receiving Seasonable Delicacies and

## FOREIGN LUXURIES,

Pickles, Sauces and Relishes of all kinds.

Canned Fruits and Vegetables, Preserved Fruits, Jellies, Jams and Marmalades.

FANCY MINNESOTA, PILLS-BURY BEST XXXX, AND FREEMAN'S SUPERLATIVE FLOUR.

## Smoked Beef & Tongue.

Choice Hams, Boneless Bacon and Bloater, Mackerel, &c.

The extent, variety and quality of our stock cannot be excelled.

To our numerous friends and the public generally, we offer our sincere thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on us in the past, and hope by our efforts to please and accommodate all our patrons, to merit their approval and continued patronage.

Very respectfully,

## ADAMS & FAIRCHILD

Geo. W. Bower,

## ARCHITECT,

Morristown, N. J.

OFFICE:—Opposite Depot, Day & Ennis Building.

## Frazer, Connet & Co., Central Dry Goods Store,

657 & 659 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

## EARLY FALL TRADE.

We already show a large and very attractive line of cotton, linen and woolen

Housekeeping Goods,

By the first of September our lines of choice and elegant DRESS FABRICS of all kinds will be on sale and will not be equalled for variety and excellence in the city of Newark.

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DEALER IN

## Groceries and Provisions.

A Most Complete Assortment of

Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, Etc.,

TO BE FOUND IN SOMERVILLE OR SOMERSET COUNTY IS AT

## The Grand Central Grocery

OF L. G. AYERS,

114 Main St., SOMERVILLE, N. J.

Imported Goods a Specialty, and Domestic Fancy Shelf Goods in an Abundance.

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PRACTICAL

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Decorator.

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Spring Roller, complete, 50c. up.

Wall Papers, 10c., 12c. and 15c.

Ready Mixed Carriage Paints!

All Colors FOR FINISHING ONE COAT!

Cornice Poles, complete. Brass

Trimings, 60 cts. Shelf and

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PICTURE HOOKS, PICTURE WIRE,

PICTURE CORN, PICTURE NAILS,

DRAPERY HOOKS, SHADE FRINGES, SPRING ROLLERS,

HOLLAND AND OPAQUE SHADING, all colors.

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Prepares for College, Scientific School or for ordinary business. Solid work in English, Natural Science, Modern and Ancient Languages, Mathematics, Music, Systematized and supervised study, common-sense teaching.

PRINCIPAL LANDON Will Be at Mount Tabor

AUG. 18th TO THE 22nd,

And may be consulted for entering new students if any vacancies then exist.

Upton's U. S. Tactics.

Wholesome fare and homelike care for health, manners, morals. Address,

REV. T. H. LANDON, A. M. Principal.

Bordentown, N. J.

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MANUFACTURING

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## Watchmaker,

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FINE FRENCH CLOCKS

Diamond Rings,

SOLID SILVER & PLATED WARE.

Being equipped with the most modern melting furnace and skilled workmen, I manufacture much of my Jewelry, and do all my diamond setting, guaranteeing its quality, and giving customers the benefit of first prices.

I have also a superior Jeweler's grind stone, such as may be found only in regular manufacturing, for grinding frameless eye-glasses, make the popular grooved spectacles out with a diamond saw and am in fact as thoroughly equipped as skill and experience can produce.

Additions are constantly being made to my stock with New Importations of Fashionable Jewelry.

The Largest and Finest Selection

OR WEDDING PRESENTS

in Morris County, and of

GOLD AND SILVER

## Watches!

No trouble to show Goods. Call and examine my stock.

Having a long experience in the business I can guarantee satisfaction in the quality of my wares and the work done.

FINE FRENCH CLOCKS

a specialty, and especial attention given to the delicate work of the finer grades of watches.

French Clocks, &c.

ALONZO GRAVES,

West Side Park. Morristown, N. J.

**THE LAST CONFERENCE.**

The Newark Conference is thirty years old. Its session last Spring was held in the old Dutch village of Hackensack, and it is not too much to say that the worthy burghers of that old-time settlement opened their eyes in astonishment; for they had no idea that there were so many Methodist preachers in the world. We doubt the propriety of going to small villages to hold our annual sessions; but of course there are some advantages which accrue to the local churches. The hospitality extended was all that could be desired.

Bishop Warren, who presided, made an excellent impression. He is thoroughly American in his tastes and manners. He captured the Conference by his rare good nature. Not an unpleasant thing occurred to mar the harmony of the session.

Several important matters came up for discussion, one of which was the presentation of the resolutions sent to all the Conferences from the last General Conference—resolutions whose object was, to change the basis of representation in General Conference so as to more nearly equalize the number of clergy and laity. Considerable sympathy was manifested for the object of the resolutions; but the method proposed was unpopular and was rejected by a unanimous vote. The proposed change would place it in the power of the General Conference to raise the basis of clerical representation from 45 to 60, the effect of which would be to diminish the number of ministerial delegates. Some of the Conference did not think a change desirable; many wanted a change but wished it brought about in some way that would openly equalize the clergy and laity. The proposed measure was condemned as an underground method. Rev. J. I. Boswell made an unsuccessful effort to get the sentiment of the Conference in the shape of a memorial to be presented to the next General Conference.

Another question of considerable interest related to the tabulations of Rev. J. W. Young. These tabulations have been published annually in the Minutes for several years; but a determined effort was made this year to throw them out. It was said, on one side, that as these tables showed the relative benevolence of the different churches, they aroused a healthy spirit of emulation. On the other hand, it was contended, that the gradation of the charges was inaccurate; that it conveyed a false impression; that the poorest churches were brought into comparison with the richest without showing that the gifts of the poor exceeded in sacrifice the gifts of the wealthy; that a few rich givers were able to put a church in the upper rank, while a multitude giving out of their poverty, would be compelled to take an inferior place. Manifestly, there were advantages in publishing the tabulations; but the sense of the Conference was against the tables for the reasons given. Consequently they were omitted from the Minutes of the present year.

A guest of the Conference was the Rev. J. M. Thoburn of India. His public addresses made a profound impression. He is undoubtedly one of the remarkable men of the Church. Another guest was Mrs. Angie F. Newman, of Nebraska, who is interested in the work in Utah. Her address in the Asbury Church on Saturday afternoon, March 26, was one to be remembered. She is not a handsome woman, but of her intellectual ability there is no doubt. Bishop Warren's sermon on Sunday morning was a striking discourse on "The Kingdom of God and his righteousness," delivered in an easy manner, without apparent effort, but filled with thought and illuminated by most apposite illustrations.

One of the funny things in connection with the closing of the Conference Session, is the stereotyped resolution of thanks. Every Bishop is thanked for "the uniform ability, impartiality and courtesy which have characterized him during his presence at Conference;" which means, we suppose, that when he is absent from the Conference he is not characterized by those qualities. Everybody that can be thanked, is presented with a resolution. It is well enough to be courteous; but many of these resolutions of thanks are ridiculous.

Take it as a whole, the last session of Conference was one of the best, and a great deal of excellent work was done for the Church.

**S. R. OSMUN, DENTIST,**

Morristown, N. J.

I have great pleasure in presenting the testimonials of persons for whom I have done work in my line who are competent judges of thorough Dentistry. S. E. Hedges, M. D. Rev. Henry J. Hayter, Rev. J. K. Burr, D.D., Rev. A. H. Tuttle, are persons well known throughout the entire State.

FROM REV. HENRY J. HAYTER, S. R. OSMUN, Morristown, N. J.

Dear Sir:—The great annoyance that my wife suffered for three and a half years with badly fitting artificial teeth, has been effectually cured at last, by the new set of teeth you furnished her with. She had given up all hope of ever being able to masticate her food again, having had three (3) sets, none of which were of any use to her. The teeth you made her do the work perfectly. She could eat with them in a very short time. She can use them with perfect ease. They also give to her, her former appearance, which was not the case with the other sets not made by you. We are quite sure that a better set of teeth could not be desired for utility, comfort and appearance than the set you made for her.

HENRY J. HAYTER, Chester, N. J., May 25, 1887.

CHESTER, N. J., July 28, 1880.

DR. S. R. OSMUN: Dear Sir:—I have not been able to see you since you extracted my teeth, and I take this opportunity of expressing my thanks to you for the professional skill and courtesy you manifested at that time.

I had taken gas once before at "Headquarters" in New York city, and my impressions were unpleasant and its effects damaging to my health.

As administered by you its results were perfectly harmless and very satisfactory, and I shall take pleasure in recommending to my friends not only your art in filling teeth, but also a fearless use of your gas.

Very Respectfully Yours, S. E. HEDGES.

Doctor S. R. Osmun has done work for my family in almost every branch of dentistry and I unhesitatingly pronounce it to have always been of the highest order. I have such confidence in the excellence of his work and his skill in execution as to sincerely recommend him to such of my friends as are suffering with troublesome teeth.

A. H. TUTTLE, Hackettstown, N. J., July 28, 1880.

Dr. Osmun has for a number of years done dentist work for myself and family and has invariably given full satisfaction.

A master of the science of dentistry, he avails himself of all the recent appliances of the dental art, and displays a great skill and thoroughness in all branches of dental work.

J. K. BURR, Trenton, N. J., July 28, 1880.

**ATTENTION!**

No one would take a building lot as a gift. But a large number purchase them. Since F. W. Jaqui, offered in the RECORD a building lot as a present on his Morris Plains tract, he has

SOLD 14 HANDSOME LOTS.

Several new houses have been built upon them and the building is still going on.

He still has some choice Lots for Sale. They are Opposite the Morris Plains Depot, of the D. L. & W. Railroad

The tract is regularly laid out, the lots being 70 feet front by 225 deep, and none of them require the expense of grading. They lay on the finest part of Morris Plains—handy to the depot, post-office, stores, churches, schools, &c.

These lots are laid out on an avenue 60 feet wide, and for parties desiring a comfortable home in a healthy locality and at a moderate cost they offer superior advantages. The water is of the best, and there is an abundance of it. Fast trains to New York City and every facility of that sort. All trains stop at Morris Plains. And some of the handsomest and most expensive residences in New Jersey, are built close by these lots offered by Mr. Jaqui.

F. W. JAQUI.

Morris Plains, N. J.

**Monumental Works!**

H. H. DAVIS,

MORRIS STREET,

MORRISTOWN, N. J.,

And dealer in all kinds of First-Class

**Cemetery Works—**

IN MARBLE OR GRANITE.

**Monuments, Headstones,**

Tablets, Lot Inclosures, Etc.

Work done only in the VERY BEST MANNER.

**J. R. Runyon, BOOKSELLER**

**AND STATIONER,**

Morristown, N. J.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

School, Blank & Miscellaneous **BOOKS,**

Bibles & Sunday School Supplies,

ALSO

FINE ARTISTIC AND PLAIN

Stationery,

Birthday Cards

ARTISTS' MATERIALS, ETC.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

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15,000 ROLLS at the PREVAILING LOW PRICES. AMONG THEM MANY SUPERB IMPORTED PAPERS.

Window Shades, Fixtures, Cornices, &c.,

White Lead, Mixed Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, Fine Colors and Dry Paints,

GILT & EBONY MOULDINGS, &c.

Paint and Paper Supply Store.

House & Sign Painting

in all its branches.

Decorative Painting and Fine Paper Hanging a Specialty.

Call and see our large and new assortment of Wall Papers, Shades, &c., just received.

JOHN THATCHER,

South Street, near the Park,

Morristown, N. J.

**J. H. Schmidt's**

**SUPERB**

**CARRIAGES.**

NEW AND HANDSOME

Warerooms, South St., Near the Park, Morristown.

Fine Harness, both handmade and manufactured, & all kinds of HORSE FURNISHINGS of the best quality.

I have now in stock at my extensive ware-rooms in Morristown, some of the best made and most stylish Carriages of MY OWN MANUFACTURE, ever shown here. Among them

Four-seat Canopy Top, Surrey.

One of the most stylish and durable carriages ever made.

Four-seat Open Surrey.

Light and adapted to summer use.

Four-seat Canopy Top, Park Phaeton, Cut Under.

Extension Top Surrey, High Cut.

Brewster Extension Top Park Phaeton, Cut Under.

Canopy Top Ladies' Phaeton.

Drop-top Phaeton.

Brewster Side-Bar, Top Buggy.

Brewster Side-Bar Open Buggy.

We have three different grades of work and several different styles of each grade in Elliptic Spring and side-bar Buggies, open and with top; Leather or Rubber Top, Leather or Cloth trim-ming. I manufacture the neatest, easiest riding BUCKBOARD WAGON made, its fea-tures being a patent spring on the front that re-leases it of all jolt under the feet of the driver, and also a patent india rubber attachment, on the hind axle, making the wagon the most easy and convenient ever made. I have sold a large number of them and all give the greatest satisfaction.

FOUR AND SIX-SEATED CLOSED ROCK-AWAY.

FOUR AND SIX-SEAT COUPE ROCKAWAY.

We make these Rockaways a specialty and make them in several different styles; they are fitted with the patent Collin's axle.

FOUR-SEAT ELLIPTIC SPRING PLEASURE WAGON.

FOUR-SEAT PLATFORM SPRING PLEASURE WAGON.

We make these Wagons in all styles, adapted for Delivery Wagons, Trucks, etc. with move-able seats.

All goods warranted as represented; our cus-tom work is superior and will compare with the best.

Repairing, Trimming and Painting, our facili-ties for which are unequalled.

**J. H. Schmidt;**

Manufactory—Foot of Market Street.

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**Pure Drugs,**

Medicines, and all Pharmaceutical Prepara-tions. Prescriptions a specialty.



**Hackettstown Institute.**

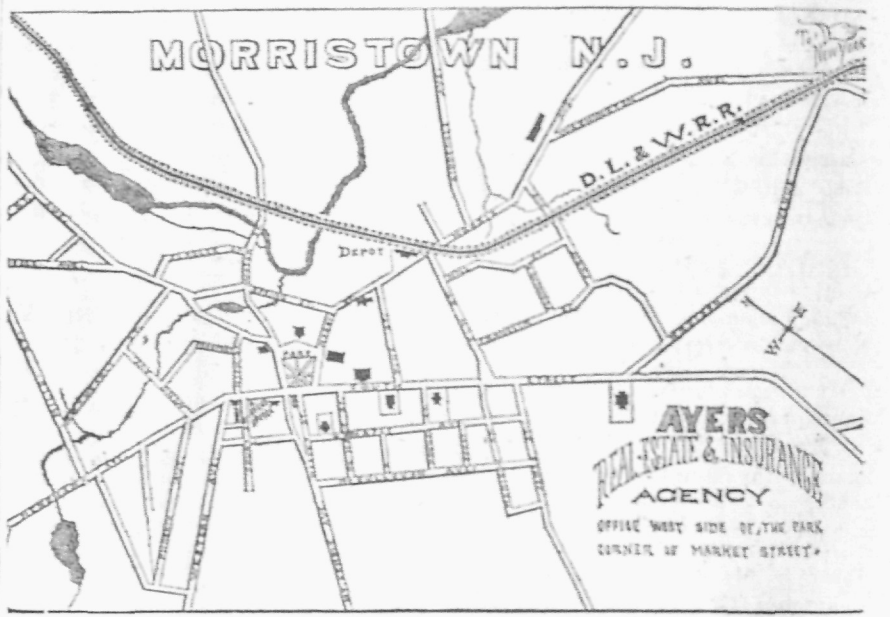
(NEWARK CONFERENCE SEMINARY) REV. GEO. H. WHITNEY, D. D., PRES.



Ladies' College, Gentlemen's College, Preparatory, Classical, Latin Scientific, Scientific and Commercial Courses. Highest Advantages offered in Music, Art and Education. Hackettstown, N. J., lies among the Schuylkill Mountains, and the location is unsurpassed for beauty of scenery and healthfulness. The building will accommodate nearly Two-Hundred scholars. It cost \$217,000 and has been pronounced one of the finest of its class in the land. The present is the sixth consecutive year in which young ladies have won a record in our track of room; and for five of these years young men have been refused for the same reason.

TERMS MODERATE.

CATALOGUE FREE.



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STEAM HEATING APPARATUS, PLUMBING IN ALL ITS DETAILS.

Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Wooden Ware, Paints, Oils, Lamps and Kerosene Oil, Oil-lamps, Carpets, Mattings and Featherbeds. Manufacturers of Bunnell's Patent Self-tightening SPRING BEDS. Also Dealers in STOVE COAL.

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Tin Roofing, Plumbing, and all kinds of Job Work promptly attended to. PLUMBING AT CAMP TABOR A SPECIALTY. Agents for the "Duplex" and the "All Right" Steam Heaters. The most perfect and economical system for heating dwellings, offices, public buildings, &c. Also special attention paid to ventilating buildings by the Exhaust System.

J. Wright Bruen.

Wm. E. Bunnell.

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KAIN'S BUILDING, South Street, Morristown

THIRTY YEARS EXPERIENCE. Speedwell Avenue, MORRISTOWN.

Parlor, Dining and Bedroom Furniture! —LOWER IN PRICES—

than New York or Newark for same kind of goods. Mattresses of my own manufacture

EVERYTHING REQUIRED FOR HOUSE FURNISHINGS. Thirty-two years experience in the business in Morristown.

Goods Delivered on Mt. Tabor. GEORGE DOYLE, SPEEDWELL AVENUE.