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MOUNT VERNON, N. Y.

52 WEST FIRST STREET

FACTORY.

STAMFORD, CONN.

HE LOVES THE BIRDS.

FRANCOIS COPPEE AND HIS FRIENDS
IN THE JARDIN DU LUXEMBOURG.

It is a Touching Sight to Watch the Poet Feed His Pets in a Public Garden—A Man Who is Loved by All and is "Dear Master" to the Students.

Francois Coppee, the author of "For the King," has a great many friends in Paris, but none of them is more devoted than the little birds that live in the Jardin du Luxembourg. They know him as soon as they see him come in at one of the wide gates, his shoulders drooping, his head hanging forward, his face pale from ill health. They know in just which one of his pockets he carries the big piece of bread which he is going to divide into crumbs for their benefit, and they probably say in their own special language:

"Ah, here is Friend Coppee, bless him!"

They are not the only ones that know what Coppee has in his pocket. All the Latin quarter people who come and go through that corner of the Luxembourg garden which faces the Odeon know that the gentle author rarely misses a day in his devotion to the birds. And when he appears with a peculiar swollen appearance about one of his pockets they draw quietly off to a respectful distance to watch.

As soon as the circle of spectators—workmen in blue blouses, students in corduroy and slouch hats, nursemaids with barelegged children—as soon as these elements, which might possibly be disturbing, have taken themselves far enough out of the way, the birds close in around the poet until sometimes a hundred of them will be fluttering about his head or hopping about his feet. Then he takes out his piece of bread, and crumbling off one corner tosses a morsel up in the air. Instantly there is a flutter of wings, and two or three of the birds dart upward, and the most fortunate one catches the crumb in its flight and settles down again to his place in the flock.

One crumb after another is thrown out in this direction and that, and occasionally a few are scattered on the ground, so that the less adventurous and weaker spirits may have their share. Finally a good fat crumb is pinched off, but not thrown. It is held invitingly between the thumb and finger, while the poet looks at his birds as much as to say:

"Come, come. You know your friend Coppee. Give me a proof of your affection, as I am giving you a proof of mine."

There is a great flutter then among the birds, a great cocking of pretty heads, much sharp glancing of bright eyes. Finally one particularly brave little creature makes a wide curve toward the imprisoned crumb, but his courage deserts him on the way, and he circles back to his place without the prize. Coppee rubs the crumb a little, so that a tiny morsel of it falls to the ground, where it is quickly picked up. It is as if he said to his small flock:

"See, my little friends, it is a good crumb. Where is your confidence? Have I ever betrayed you?"

As if ashamed of having hesitated so long, a bird makes a dart toward the outstretched hand, poises with fluttering wings above it, picks daintily at the crumb and then bears it away triumphantly in its bill. After that it all goes merry as a marriage bell. Two or three birds will be eating from his hand at the same time. They light on his shoulder, on his arm, on his hat.

The spectators meanwhile are full of breathless interest. A child whose loud cry of delight startled the birds into sudden flight is unceremoniously jerked back by his nurse with an emphatic "Tais-toi." The students talk in an undertone about the dear master, as they call Coppee.

Last winter, when there was an unusual amount of snow in Paris, Coppee was particularly attentive to the wants of his birds, which in their turn were more than ever appreciative of his good offices, for the snow made pretty poor picking for them. And on cold days it was no uncommon sight to see the students rush up to the poet after he had finished his dole and turn up his coat collar or tighten his muffler or button his overcoat.

"Dear master," they would say affectionately, "you must be more careful of yourself. You know you are not strong, and it is cold, and we need you as much as the birds do."

To the birds and the students he is always "the dear master." It was Coppee who wrote and read the poem for the unveiling of the bust of Henri Murger in that same Jardin du Luxembourg. Murger's name is idolized by the whole Latin quarter, and it is doubtful if the students would have permitted any one of whom they did not approve to take part in the ceremonies at the unveiling of his monument.

Coppee is not married, although, in French fashion, he has a friend to whom he makes mysterious references in his writings as one who is dear to him and in whose heart he knows he will leave inconsolable regret when he dies. However that may be, he will be sure of plenty of sincere mourners—the students of the Latin quarter and the birds of the Jardin du Luxembourg.—New York Sun.

Windproof.

A farmer in the Kansas cyclone district was building a stone wall. He was putting it there to stay, building it 5 feet across the base and 4 feet high. A stranger came riding by, and seeing the care the farmer was taking said to him, "You seem to be mighty careful about that wall." "Yep," replied the farmer, "I'm er building her to stay." "Tain't no use," replied the stranger, "it'll blow over just the same." "Waal, let her blow over, she'll be a foot higher if she does," replied the farmer, continuing his work.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Advertise now and catch the spring trade.

A DROWNING MAN

Will Catch at a Straw. A Boston Man Grasps Something More Staple.

(From the Boston Globe.)

In 1823 was established the Hubbard Choir Co., and to day, at 835 Washington st., it remains, one of the prominent institutions of Boston's manufactures. Connected with it is an old and trusted employe, Mr. James Conner, who resides at 196 Broadway, East Somerville. Do you know him? Any one who does will tell you his word "goes without saying." We will let him lead you to us by what he says. When our representative called on him he became enthusiastic at once, saying, "I can speak very glowingly of your medicine." He said his kidney trouble dated back eight years—he was unable to assign a cause—it came just of its own accord. The pains across the small of his back were at times terrible—so much as to literally "double him up," and he says he often felt it would be impossible to get home from his work. Another bad feature was the constant desire to urinate, often 8 and 10 times in a half day. In the Boston Post he happened to see a report of a similar case, cured by Doan's Kidney Pills. Like a drowning man, he grasped it, and instead of its proving a straw it actually saved him. He tells in a few words how he went to Geo. Burwell's Pharmacy, Boylston st., and Park sq., and bought and began taking the pills at once. The day he got them, he says his pains were terrible, "and my very breathing intensified my distress. All pain was immediately eradicated, urine restored to its normal frequency, and I cannot realize that I had ever suffered so. I shall always be ready to speak a good word for the Greatest Kidney Remedy in existence—Doan's Kidney Pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents, mailed by Foster-McBurn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

J. D. Jennings.

UNDERTAKER

4 Knight street, opposite Street Railway Depot

NIGHT BELL AT OFFICE.

Piano Lessons.

MRS. GEORGE W. BRADLEY, (daughter of the late Wm. E. Nash,) gives efficient and satisfactory instructions on the Piano at her home No. 193 Main Street.

DAVID W. RAYMOND

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

39 Washington Street South Norwalk

Residence, Mahackemo Hotel.

Brisk Business in February.

is only possible by selling at prices below competition. We intend to keep busy, and this is how we'll accomplish it—by continuing our great sale of shoes during the month.

We have purchased of Lounsbury, Mathewson & Co., all their Ladies Fine Shoes, made for the insolvent firm of Harding & Co., of Brooklyn, and will close them out at about 1/2 their Actual Value.

- 120 pair Ladies' 20th Century Enamel Shoes, worth \$6.00, at - \$3 79
- 150 pair Ladies' Razor Toe Kid Shoes, worth \$5.00, at - 2 98
- 150 pair Ladies' Razor Toe Cloth Top Shoes, worth \$5.00, at - 2 98
- 90 pair Ladies' Calf Opera and Razor Toe Shoes, worth \$5.00, at 2 98
- 60 pair Ladies' 20th Century Russia, Lace, worth \$5.00, at - 2 98
- All of Harding & Co's \$4.00 Shoes, at - 2 50
- All of Harding & Co's \$3.00 Shoes, at - 1 98
- All of Harding & Co's \$2.50 Shoes, at - 1 74
- 200 pair Ladies' Opera Toe, Pat. Tip, Shoes, worth \$1.50, at 89c all sizes
- 150 pair Ladies' fine C. S. Shoes, worth \$1.50, at - 89c all sizes

Men's First Quality Hip Rubber Boots.

AT \$2.75 A PAIR.

- 90 pair Men's \$3.00 Patent Lace Shoes, at \$1 95 a pair
- 120 pair Men's \$2.00 Invisible Cork Sole Bal. and Congress, 1 48 "
- 140 pair Men's Lace and Congress Shoes at 98c, worth \$1.25
- 120 pair Men's Invisible Cork Sole Shoes, worth \$3.50 at \$2 29 a pair
- 5 Cases of Men's Tap Sole Split Boots, worth \$2.00, at 1 48 a pair
- Boys Shoes, 88c, 98c, and \$1 23 a pair

This is positively the best chance ever offered to buy HIGH-CLASS SHOE at less than the cost of manufacture. We want you to come and see this lot of goods. They are worthy your inspection. These shoes can only be found at

OLSEN BROS.' WHITE SHOE STORE

3 GAZETTE BUILDING, NORWALK.

STORE OPENED EVENINGS

YOUR SHOES SHINED FREE

THIS IS WORTH READING.

- Hood's Sarsaparilla, 65 Cents
- Greene's Nervura, 75 "
- William's Pink Pills, 40 "
- Castoria, 25 "
- Allcock's Plasters, 10 "
- Pears' Unscented Soap, 10 "
- 100 two-grain Quinine Pills, 25 "

R. H. Plaisted, 43 Washington Street, So. Norwalk.

The GAZETTE

JOB

PRINTING

Department.

A WORD TO THE WISE.

Merchants, Manufactur-

ers, Lodges and Societies

will consult their own inter-

ests by giving us a call.

REMEMBER—If you have

work to do, write to us.

Smoke the Pipe of Peace. Every pipe is a pipe of peace if filled with Lorillard's ROSE LEAF CUT PLUG. LORILLARD'S ROSE LEAF Cut Plug. If you prefer a slightly heavier smoke—Try SENSATION.

BOSS BAKING POWDER. 'The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with.' OUR SUCCESS and built up our tremendous business; sales of over 3,000,000 pounds of our LUNCH MILK BISCUITS alone is an example of the public's appreciation; but to come back to the beginning, the keystone of all was simply our now famous BOSS BAKING POWDER.

A BIT OF PENCIL. Prized Because It Is a Veteran and Went Through the War. 'I have a very fine and choice cabinet of relics and specimens of the late war,' said J. Fillmore of South Dakota. 'In the collection is an old fashioned common lead pencil, only three-quarters of an inch long, which was given to me by Major J. B. Fairbanks, who carried it through the entire war, and in presenting it to me the major gave me this biographical sketch of the pencil: 'This pencil is a veteran of the late war. When it enlisted, it was round and of full length.' 'When the war was over, it was, like many other veterans, badly used up. During its service it campaigned in dust and mud, over the hills and plains of Maryland and Virginia, through the swamps of Mississippi, across the mountains of Kentucky and Tennessee, again through Virginia, from the Wilderness to Appomattox. It has watched upon the picket line in daylight and in darkness, in heat and in cold, in rain and in snow. It has taken part in many skirmishes, and in more than half a score of regular battles, and in addition it went through the siege of Petersburg, and was engaged in several of the assaults upon that stronghold. With it, for eight months, while the owner was first sergeant of his company, he kept the daily record and report of the company. 'It wrote the name and the number of those on detached service, of the absent with leave, of those daily detailed for ordinary camp duties or occasionally for some special duty, of the number present for duty and of the sick in quarters. At the roll call after battle it has noted the names of those who did not answer. It has recorded the names of those men as killed in battle, wounded in battle, died of wounds, died of disease, discharged on account of wounds received and disease contracted in line of duty. In its own way it has written its humble page in the history of the most eventful epoch of all times. Preserve it and cherish it.'—Kansas City Times.

GREAT SALE OF MILLINERY AT FAWCETT'S Headquarters for Millinery.

Commencing Saturday the 16th, and continuing Monday and Tuesday, when we shall sell fine French Felt Hats. All styles and colors, including a full line of Black, bought specially for this sale. We shall also make a reduction in all our Trimmed Hats, and will offer one hundred Hats and Bonnets from \$1.50 up. The Season has been backward, hat is the reason for the extraordinary bargains we shall offer the coming week.

-BIG CUT IN PRICE- OF MEAT.

Round, Sirloin and Porterhouse Steaks, Sausage, Pot and Rib Roasts. Reduced 2c. a Pound. All First Quality Meat.

J. W. BOGARDUS, 6 WATER ST., NORWALK

OPENED.

Prof. George Yoerger has opened his Boxing School for the winter. Private instructions at the pupils home if desired. Full course, 12 lessons, \$10. ADDRESS Prof. George Yoerger, Norwalk, Conn. Or apply at this office.

DAILY GAZETTE Classified Business Directory. Cards under this head \$2.50 per line per year INSURANCE. NORWALK FIRE INS. CO., N. In successful business since 1860; no outstanding claims WILLSON, O. E., Gazette bldg., N. Investments and money to loan. Also insurance written in best of companies at lowest rates ATTORNEYS. HUBBELL, JAMES T., 3 Water Street, N. HURLBUTT, J. BELDEN, Attorney and Counselor at Law, room 4, (up stairs) Gazette Building, Norwalk. F. A. M. L. Y. GROCER. SELLECK, GEORGE WARD, 18 Wall St., Best goods, Meats and Canned Specialties. LIVELY STABLE. DANN, H. E., 5 River St., Livery Stables. UNDERTAKER. RAYMOND, G. H., 46-48 Main St., Telephone MARBLE YARD. BATES, P. W., Water St., N.; Steam Stone Work Monumental and Bldg.

OVERCOATS! NEW LOT IN BLUE AND BLACK. \$6 to \$10. Tailor-made, latest style, satin waists and sleeve linings. DIAGONAL WORSTED SUITS, IN BLUE AND BLACK. \$8.50 a Suit. Fine Custom Work. All great bargains. Call and examine! H. GOODWIN, 170 WASHINGTON STREET BRIDGE

FALL AND WINTER SUITINGS. Having procured a large line of handsome Fall and Winter suitings, I am ready to make them up in the latest styles. F. KOCOUR, 17 North Main St., South Norwalk.

PAINT. We are now prepared to supply the public with a good reliable ready mixed paint in 1/2 pt., 1 qt., 2 qt. and 4 qt. pails. Also aw and boiled oils, turpentine, dryer, varnish, white lead by the pound or hundred weight, white and colored kalsomine. Putty, nails by the pound or keg. Good line of paint brushes. Our prices are all right—same as the goods. H. H. WILLIAMS, 17 Main St. Raymond & Son, Successors to George H. Raymond. Furniture Dealers and General Funeral Directors, 46 and 48 Main Street Norwalk Ct. Residence, Berkeley Place. Telephone No. 77-4.

"Scott" Bouton has purchased a new trotter.

Daniel Hanlon is convalescent of a severe illness.

Dr. Hand's Remedies for Children. New Haven, Conn., 71 William St.—"I first knew of Dr. Hand's Remedies for Children five years ago, and I am continually recommending other mothers to use them, and always with the best results. My baby was deathly sick with cholera infantum, and Dr. Hand's Diarrhoea Mixture cured it almost immediately. Dr. Hand's Colic Cure is also excellent.—Mrs. N. A. Daniels." Dr. Hand's Colic Cure and Dr. Hand's Diarrhoea Mixture are sold by H. R. Hale, 25c.

Charles D. Welby is dead at his home in Danbury aged thirty years.

Thermometers registered one degree below zero at 5 o'clock this morning.

John Hartly who has been dangerously ill with pneumonia, is able to be out.

Two Lives Saved. Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had Consumption, and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thomas Eggers, 189 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption; tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at E. P. Weed's Drug Store, Norwalk and Monroe's New Canaan. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Frank Barker a Danbury hatter, has become insane and he will be taken to the asylum at Middletown.

A quarantine card again appears on the residence of Dr. W. F. Bishop. This time it is a domestic who is sick with the measles.

Old People. Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and \$1.00 per bottle at E. P. Weed's Drug Store Norwalk and Monroe's New Canaan.

Some one appropriated a valuable silk muffler belonging to W. P. O'Reilly at the Y. M. C. A. Song service, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Lillie Gregory of Cranbury and Miss Susie Rosencrans, of Orchard street, Norwalk, are visiting friends in this city.—Bridgeport Telegram.

A Baby's Life Saved. Addison, N. Y., April 8, 1894.—Hands Medicine Co.—"I feel it my duty to write to you in regard to my little daughter's sickness from teething and indigestion. She is seven months old. Two of the best physicians gave her up. One bottle of Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion relieved her so much that we tried Dr. Hand's Colic Cure also, and at once saw a change for the better. These remedies saved my baby's life.—Mrs. Wellington Brown. Dr. Hand's Colic Cure and Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion sold by H. R. Hale, 25c.

A mare belonging to Gershom Filow got cast in its stall Sunday night and the next morning when Mr. Filow went to feed the animal he found it was dead.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by W. A. Vogel and Edward P. Weed, Drugists, Norwalk. Jan-4-ly

Daniel McCann who suddenly left the Town Farm a few days since was arrested yesterday by Chief Bradley and placed in the station-house. This morning, in the Town Court, he pleaded guilty to intoxication and was fined \$3 and costs. As he was penitent the Judge kindly suspended judgment, and "Dan" will return to the farm.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve. The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no Pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by E. P. Weed, Norwalk and Monroe, New Canaan.

Mr. Fessenden's Liberality. A subscription paper has been prepared for the purpose of raising funds for a homoeopathic hospital, in Stamford, and it is headed by the Hon. Samuel Fessenden who puts down his name for \$750.

Many merchants are well aware that their customers are their best friends and take pleasure in supplying them with the best goods obtainable. As an instance we mention Perry & Cameron, prominent druggists of Flushing, Michigan. They say: "We have no hesitation in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to our customers as it is the best cough medicine we have ever sold, and always gives satisfaction." For sale at 25 and 50 cents a bottle by E. P. Weed, Drugist.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith who recently purchased the Euphrat place spent the day and night at Darien on Friday last. They are completing arrangements for moving here early in the spring.

IN ENGLISH SOCIETY.

The Key That Opens the Doors of the Very Elect.

Men Who Have Nothing But Money to Boast Of Gain Access to the Charmed Circle of the Highest in the Land.

The charge made against American society that it is based upon the worship of money has been so often repeated and insisted on that we ourselves have almost come to believe it. The fact that it is not true, either as a general proposition or in detail, has not sufficed to offset the weight of authority, which is on the side of our accusers. The charge has gone so far that we should probably have entered a plea of guilty and thrown ourselves on the mercy of the court if recent experiences had not led us to pause and consider.

These experiences, briefly stated, are, first, that the nation which is most urgent in reproaching us as money worshippers has recently made itself most conspicuous in the devoutness of its worship of the American dollar, and, second, that the condition of society in which distinction is based on money-bags and which does not prevail in this country does most undoubtedly prevail among our censorious and superior cousins in England.

It is not true that mere millions, without breeding and refinement, can make their way into the leading social circles of New York or of any other great city in this country. It is quite true that mere millions, unaccompanied by breeding or refinement, have given their possessors the entire of society in England. Two conspicuous recent instances are those of Col. North, the "nitrate king," and "Barney" Barnato, the "Kaffir king."

It is doing no injustice to Col. North to say that he has absolutely no other claim to notice than his millions. As a recent candidate for parliament he made himself the laughing stock of the nation by his exposure of his ignorance, bad grammar and general vulgarity. Yet he has reached the highest level of social distinction in England. In common with celebrities from this country, he is "a friend of the prince of Wales."

The case of Mr. Barnato, the Kaffir king, is even more striking. It is a proof that money, and nothing but money, is the sole condition of passing the portals of high life in England. Mr. Barnato's early history is enveloped in mystery. When he first appeared in opulent eminence it was said that his start in life was made as a clown in an exceedingly modest circus tent. The myth has since been explained by his admirers as arising from his fondness for private theatricals, this form of amusement having been much in vogue in the diamond drifts and gold diggings of South Africa. What is known about him is that he has made a sudden fortune, variously estimated at from \$50,000,000 to \$500,000,000. Among his quoted sayings are his boast that he "will stand any man a drink, but will lend no man a fever," and his advice to "always have the first hit." These maxims sufficiently indicate the social rank in which Mr. Barnato ought to be found, and which he would probably continue to flourish if he were an American. Here his place would be with others as illiterate, as ignorant and as vulgar as himself. But in England he is a financial and social lion. Society accepts not only his tips and his premiums, but his presence. Personages of the highest distinction are not above paying him obsequious homage, and he is perhaps a more notable social light than the young duke who has recently illustrated in another way the sincerity of British criticisms upon American money-worship.—Harper's Weekly.

DINING IN ENGLISH STYLE.

Every Man Pays His Own Score When Invited to the Club.

"Americans are supersensitive," remarked an Englishman lately, "and they lose thereby much rational enjoyment and pleasant intercourse. For instance, in the matter of what you call 'treating,' I find American men really absurd, don't cherknow. They insist upon paying the full score sometimes for half a dozen fellows when they can ill afford it, and it ain't pleasant for the other fellows either. It's all from a mistaken notion of hospitality, and if they don't 'treat' or are 'treated,' they go off by themselves in a most miserable fashion. Now, with us an invitation in a public place, at a club, a hotel or anything of that sort, means invariably a 'Dutch treat,' as you call it. And everyone pays for himself, as a matter of course—a much more comfortable arrangement, as a fellow may ask half a dozen fellows to dine and have a jolly time, without being saddled with a big bill.

"I got awfully stuck once or twice at the club before I caught onto American ways; but now the men know that when I say: 'Come, dine with me,' when we are together at the club, it means 'and pay for yourself.' Why, at Hamburg, when even the prince of Wales asks anyone to dine at his table, it is quite understood that the 'guest' pays for himself, and his royal highness' query comes up afterward, saying: 'Your share is so and so,' and you fork out without a question. And a pretty big sum, it is, too, for all kinds of wine are served, whether you wish them or not, and for which you have to pay your portion. The royal hospitality is proverbial at the German hotels, but it is a question whether it would be so comprehensive if there were not this tacit understanding. 'Everyone for himself' is the old Saxon motto, and a very good motto it is."—N. Y. Tribune.

—Scarcely have I ever heard or read the introductory phrase: "I may say without vanity," but some striking and characteristic instance of vanity has immediately followed.—Franklin.

Stick to Welcome.

New England housekeepers are too wide awake to be fooled into buying inferior soap more than once, just because there is a present given with it.



On washing-day they want only the best soap; next day they buy their own present.

it's neglect of throat and bronchial troubles that leads to death-dealing disease. HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR. No wonder Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is praised by its users. Its curative effects are like magic. Sold by druggists. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Nice to Take. Children like it to Cure their Coughs and Colds. USE WILLIAMS' NEW ENGLAND COUGH REMEDY. WILLIAMS & CARLETON CO. HARTFORD, CT.

USE BRUMMELL'S Celebrated COUGH DROPS. Best known remedy for Coughs, Colds and all throat troubles.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE. P.P.P. CURES ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES. Physicians endorse P.P.P. as a splendid combination, and prescribe it with great satisfaction for the cures of all forms and stages of Primary, Secondary and Tertiary Syphilis, Syphilitic Rheumatism, Scrofulous Ulcers and Sores, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatism, Malaria, Old Chronic Ulcers that have resisted all treatment, Catarrh.

P.P.P. CURES RHEUMATISM. P.P.P. CURES BLOOD POISON. Skin Diseases, Eczema, Chronic Female Complaints, Mercurial Poison, Tetter, Salt Lead, etc., etc. P.P.P. is a powerful tonic, and an excellent

P.P.P. CURES SCROFULA. Appetizer, building up the system rapidly. Ladies whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is in an impure condition, due P.P.P. CURES MALARIA. Menstrual irregularities, are peculiarly benefited by the wonderful tonic and blood-purifying properties of P.P.P., Prickly Ash, Soko Root and Potassium.

P.P.P. CURES DYSPEPSIA. LIPPMAN BROS., Proprietors, BAVENAR, Md. Druggists, Lippman's Blood, Book on Blood Diseases mailed free.

