

THE EVENING GAZETTE.

THE ONLY EIGHT-PAGE ONE-CENT DAILY IN THE NORWALKS.

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Norwalk, Conn., Wednesday Evening, March 18, 1896.

Price One Cent.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The Cuban Resolution Still Occupies the Attention of the Senate.

Cardinal Gibbons Occupies a Seat in the Senate Gallery.

GAZETTE'S BUREAU. 709 EAST CAPITOL STREET, WASHINGTON, MARCH 17.)
The Senate galleries are beginning to assume their normal condition, owing to the delays and uncertainties on the Cuban resolutions.

Mr. Elkins' resolution directing the committee on foreign relations to report on the status of the Cuban war went over until to-morrow.

There were numerous small measures pressing for attention, which led Mr. Mitchell in charge on the pending Du Pont case, to say that he had reluctantly given away to the Cuban resolutions but no headway was being made. He was willing to yield further if the Cuban question could be disposed of in any reasonable time; if not he must insist on going on with the Du Pont case.

Mr. Sherman responded that he saw no reason why the Cuban question could not be disposed of in a day or so. But he did not desire to cut off speeches. So far as he was concerned he would insist on keeping the Cuban resolutions before the Senate to the exclusion of any other subject, yielding only to speeches.

Then Senator Pugh took the floor to finish his silver speech commenced yesterday. He argued that the movement for an international monetary conference was futile, as England would not consent to it. The Senator declared that if the friends of silver in the three political parties could be united on one man they would elect a President by an overwhelming majority. But, unfortunately, the friends of free silver were fighting each other in separate political organizations, and this fact was the only obstacle in the way of their success in the next presidential election.

Mr. Pugh concluded at 1:45. The Cuban resolutions were then taken up and Mr. Morgan of Alabama proceeded with his speech in support of the resolution. He had read the statement of the Spanish minister concerning Senators. The Senator said it was remarkable how the Spanish minister questioned the news from Cuba, when Spanish censors controlled the sources of information and doctored all dispatches coming to this country.

The House to-day without preliminary business went into committee of the whole and took up the consideration of the bill to amend the customs administrative act of 1890, and Mr. Payne who had charge of it, explained its provisions at length.

Mr. Johnson asked Mr. Payne why the Ways and Means committee had not reported a bill reforming the tariff schedules. "If we were simply playing to the galleries," replied Mr. Payne, "we might bring in such a bill knowing it could not become a law. I hope to join with the gentleman from California in the Fifty-fifth Congress in the enactment of a law that will furnish ample protection to American industries."

The House committee on merchant marine and fisheries to-day authorized a favorable report on the bill to abolish compulsory pilotage on American coastwise sailing vessels. The bill provides that a master or mate may become a pilot, and no other license than issued by the United States shall be required.

Cardinal Gibbons occupied a seat in the Senate reserved gallery to-day in his cardinal's hat and robe. He was accompanied by Rev. Father Gloyd of St. Patrick's Church, Washington.

Late yesterday afternoon Senator Harris introduced a bill providing for the extension of Connecticut avenue, which has become Washington's fashionable promenade similar to Fifth avenue in New York city.

After two full days of rain and sleet St. Patrick's day opened bright and sunny.

H. C. Benedict of New Haven and J. T. Clark and wife of Norwich arrived here to-day.

On and after April 6th, the ballots in the EVENING GAZETTE'S piano contest will be dated. See notice on page 4.

DARIEN'S ELECTRIC.

Judge Wheeler Decides That The Town Can Have The Trolley.

An Interesting Opinion Handed Down.

Darien gets the trolley. In a decision handed down Tuesday Judge George W. Wheeler finds that public convenience and necessity require the extension of the Norwalk Tramway company's line from Roton Point to Darien and Noroton.

Judge Wheeler's very interesting decision is as follows:

This application is brought by the plaintiff to this court under authority contained in public acts of 1893, to secure from the court a finding that public convenience and necessity require the extension of its lines from the termination of its present line at Five Mile River in the town of Norwalk, through the town of Darien to the Stamford line at Noroton river. This act forbids the paralleling of any other street railroad or steam railroad to be built or extended from one town to another in the public highways until the superior court or a judge thereof shall have upon a hearing found that the public necessity and convenience require the construction of such a street railway.

In determining whether public convenience or necessity required the extension of the lines of the applicant, it must be remembered that it is impossible to give any exact and accurate definition of these terms so that the definition may govern each case of the character of this application. Nor on the other hand can a decision already had upon one application of this character, unless the condition, situation, and circumstances be substantially identical. Such similarity will seldom or ever be found. The trier then must determine the question as one of fact upon the evidence before him and generally without reference to other adjudications of a similar character. The purpose of the act under which this application was brought seems to be primarily to prevent paralleling an existing street or steam railroad and secondarily, protecting highways by prohibiting the construction or extension of a street railroad over highways unless the superior court or a judge thereof shall find that the public convenience and necessity, require such construction or extension.

The court then relates the conditions of the proposed extension, together with the relative distances from the various towns and of the highways in which the proposed road will run. Continuing he says:

The population from which this extension must draw its greatest traffic is located adjacent to its line, in the village of Rowayton, about 800; in the village of Darien about 700 and in the village of Noroton about 700. There is to-day practically no traffic along the line of the extension between Five Mile River and Darien. There is considerable communication at present between these villages, of a business and social character. The trolley road will knit these villages together by giving their people constant means of communication with each other. It will be a convenience to many engaged in the oyster business at Rowayton and Noroton. Roton Point is an exceedingly popular summer resort, the trolley road carried to and from Norwalk last year nearly 300,000 passengers to this point. The people of the town of Darien largely patronize this resort; indeed, many people along the distant 15 miles from the shore between Norwalk and Stamford patronize this resort. It is conceded that the extension will be a great convenience to all people in this locality desiring to go to Roton Point. It will add much to their pleasure. Healthy recreation is a necessary part of life. The sentiment of the people of Darien and the village of Rowayton seems to be practically a unit for this extension. They believe it to be a public convenience and a necessity. Where the conditions and situation do not destroy the value of such a public judgment, but as in the case before the court, corroborate and sustain, the judgment of the trier ought to be in harmony with the judgment of the people.

The legitimate position of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad in this application seems to me to be confined almost entirely to the question whether they are at present furnishing, or will furnish in the future, adequate facilities for the transportation between the points covered by this extension. If they do, or will furnish such facilities, then it follows that the public convenience and necessity do not require the

extension. For the purposes of local travel along the line of the extension the steam road necessarily furnishes small accommodation. The location of Noroton and Rowayton stations are at least half a mile from these villages, so that the steam road never has accommodated the people living in these villages, and never can. The traffic along this line of extension, except at Darien, it does not accommodate. It has been urged upon the court that this extension parallels the steam road, which has large vested interests, that it will absorb a considerable part of the passenger traffic between these two points; that while the loss of the road from this extension might, in comparison with its gross earnings, appear inconsiderable, the trier ought to consider the aggregate of similar inroads upon the company's treasury. This argument should be, and presumably has been, presented to the legislature; the court is required to pass on the public convenience and necessity, and that alone.

Judge Wheeler then considers the conditions surrounding the loss of traffic at one station, its gain at another, and also the probable effect on the stockholders of the big railroad. He finds that the trolley road will expend \$90,000 on the extension and that their intentions to serve the people of that town are sincere and honest.

In relation to the suggestion that the purpose of the extension was to compel the steam road to purchase the Tramway company's line, Judge Wheeler says that the evidence does not warrant the slightest suspicion of this and that under the present conditions it is impossible to understand why the steam road should ever gratify the promoters of the extension, if they are acting in the expectation of selling out their line, to the steam road.

In conclusion he says: "I therefore determine and find that public convenience and necessity require the extension of the line of the applicant in the manner set forth in this application."

Street Railway Notes.

The Red Line company are daily expecting a large quantity of electrical equipments.

The company have been awaiting for some weeks the arrival of several car loads of car trucks, which were started from Chicago but which are, it is believed, "tied up" on the way by snow.

An innovation on this line which is soon to be placed in operation, and one that will be greatly appreciated, is the putting of large red glass slides in the roof or "cupola" of the cars, denoting when such slide is in use that the cars run to Winnipauk. At present a bullseye lamp is used which does not give perfect satisfaction to the company.

The Street Railway station has been infested with sparrows, which build their nests under the roof, on the beams, and in every overhead crook and cranny in the building. It is not an uncommon thing for employees to pick up a shot gun that is within convenient reach, and kill from twenty-five to fifty of them. They are a nuisance, and the gun seems to be the only effective way of abating it.

A Landslide.

There was a landslide of the earth embankment on the Hartford division of the Consolidated road yesterday afternoon at a point between Elmwood and Charter Oak park, two miles south of Hartford. Fully 125 feet under the east or up track slid down into the low land, leaving a chasm 20 or 30 feet deep. The track settled gradually and then slid away. The west or south bound track was not disturbed, but it was not considered safe to run trains over it. The break caused no end of annoyance to a number of trains.

Her 91st Anniversary.

Mrs. Jane S. Buckley, relict of William Buckley, celebrated her 91st birthday anniversary at the home of her daughter Mrs. Mary E. Wilson on Orchard street yesterday. The old lady received many calls from both old and young people with whom she conversed with the cheerfulness of the youngest of those who offered congratulations. Mrs. Buckley, considering her age, is in remarkably good health and retains her mental faculties to a wonderful degree.

Myles Aroon.

An attraction that will delight a majority of our theatre goers, will be seen at Hoyt's Theatre on Friday evening, when the sweet-singing comedian Andrew Mack will appear here for the first time in a grand production of the beautiful Irish play, "Myles Aroon," by long odds the best play of its kind that has been presented in recent years. It is interspersed with good, clean wholesome comedy, and the dramatic story is very strong.

Advertise in the "Gazette."

STOOD ON THE TRACK.

Two Drunken Danbury Men Badly Hurt by a Trolley Car.

A trolley accident occurred on the Danbury and Bethel line at 10:30 last night, which will result in the death of one of the injured men. Patrick Hunt and Anthony Ginty, both under the influence of liquor, took position on the track in front of an approaching car.

The motorman did not discover the men in time to check the car and both men were thrown to the ground. Ginty's skull was fractured and he suffered several bad gashes on the head.

Hunt's scalp was cut and he landed under the car truck. His escape is considered wonderful. The motorman, A. H. Gilbert, was arrested and held pending an investigation.

Pool Tournament.

The Monte Cristo pool and billiard parlors were crowded again last evening, the second night of the pool tournament. There was a match game of pool between N. W. Haff and Joseph Henry which was won by Henry he scoring 100 while Haff was gathering in 72. There was a three round bout between two Stamford sparrers, which was quite exciting.

To night there will be a pool match between James Singaline and Amzi Waters, and a three round bout between W. H. Hamilton and an Unknown. Lots of fun is anticipated.

Oyster Grounds Assigned.

The shell fish Commissioners met yesterday in New Haven and authorized the issue of deed, for the conveyance of two pieces of oyster ground. One piece of 155.6 acres off Branford has been sold to H. C. Rowe, and another piece of 7.7 acres on the Branford shore, to George H. Townsend.

The commission authorized a call for bids for the erection of three signals, one at Greenwich, and two at South Norwalk. These signals are to replace those carried away in a recent storm.

No more oyster police were appointed.

Wants Better Returns.

County Health Officer George E. Hill has caused to be sent to all the physicians in the county a letter instructing them to exercise more care in the filling of the returns concerning deaths and births. For some time past the health officer has been endeavoring to secure better returns and his effort in this direction has been very successful. He finds, however, that the returns are not as complete as could be desired in searching a record, and has therefore sent added instruction in this regard.

Knights Templar Election.

At the annual convocation of the grand commandery, Knights Templar of this state, in Bridgeport, yesterday, Lyman Johnson of New Haven was elected Grand Commander to succeed Hugh Stirling, and Frank Street of Norwalk Grand Junior Warden.

Tom Ward Wins a Bicycle.

At the Amazon cafe in Bridgeport last night, Thomas Ward, formerly of this city, won a bicycle. It is not known whether he proposes to master the silent steed himself or turn it over to Thomas, Jr.

Fell Dead on a Sofa.

Miss Catherine Lyons, of Bridgeport, fell down on a sofa and expired yesterday afternoon. Coroner Doten found that death was caused by alcoholism and heart trouble. She was 42 years of age.

Love's Young Dream.

Rev. Raymond Maplesden, pastor of the Middletown Baptist church, last evening married Royal Grant, aged 81, and Mrs. Martha J. Warren, aged 71.

Pensions.

Additional—G. W. Barker, Ridgefield; Watson W. Dean, Norfolk.

THE Boston Store, NORWALK,

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

Every day this week, beginning at 9 a. m., a food exhibit and lunch will be served at our Kitchen Department. Everybody invited.

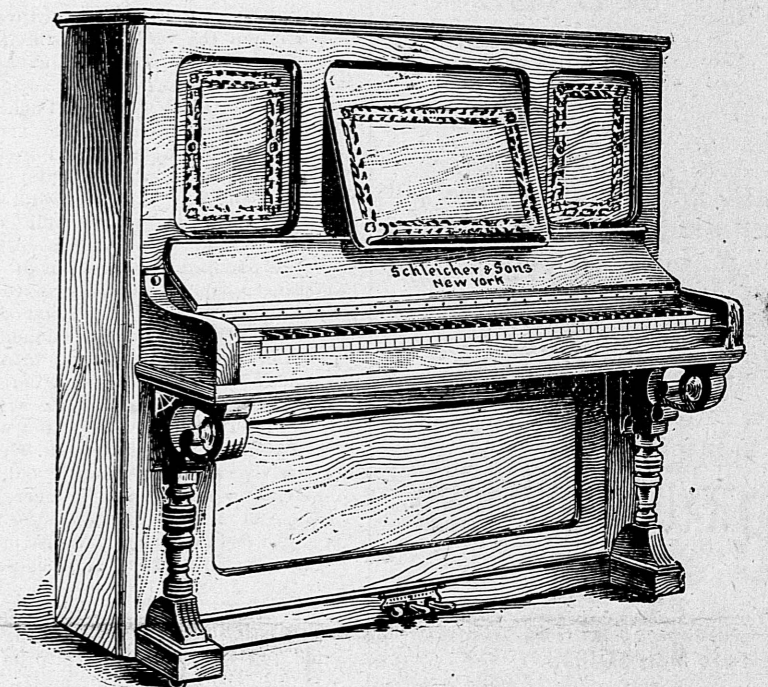
FOUR HUNDRED DOLLAR PRIZE!

A Magnificent Piano for the Most Popular School, Lodge, Society, Club or Fire Company in Fairfield County.

Which is our most popular school, lodge, society, club or fire company?

Which one has the most admirers and friends? Doubtless these questions are beyond the power of any absolute answer, but THE EVENING GAZETTE offers an exceptional opportunity to make the test. THE GAZETTE proposes to poll the votes of the people. And the voting is to have zest in it. It is made worth while to vote. There is a magnificent prize at stake.

THE GAZETTE will give A \$400 UPRIGHT PIANO to the school, lodge, society, club or fire company which gets the most votes.



HERE IT IS!

It is an instrument of the very finest character. It is beautiful in its workmanship, an ornament worthy of any home, and in all its musical qualities it is unsurpassed. In every sense it is a perfect and beautiful instrument—equal to the best that can be anywhere bought for \$400 IN GOLD.

The following are the rules which govern the voting:

- 1—THE GAZETTE will print each day a blank coupon, each coupon being good for one vote for the school, lodge, society, club or fire company the owner of the coupon may select—the blank lines in the coupon to be filled out with the name and address. The coupon to-day is at the end of this article.
- 2—The contest will close on July 2, and the winner announced on July 3.
- 3—Any school, lodge, society, club or fire company in Fairfield County is eligible.
- 4—A full record of the voting will be published up to date every evening in THE GAZETTE, but votes received after 10 A. M. will not be recorded until a day later.
- 5—Coupons must be filled out in a plain handwriting, for otherwise blankers can not be avoided and votes will be lost. Blank coupons, of course, can not be counted.

THE PIANO OFFERED IS THE SCHLEICHER & SONS.

It is a piano made upon honor and sold upon merit. A party buying one does not get merely a handsome case. He gets a thorough musical instrument. The tone of the instrument is full, rich, resonant and well sustained, the scale is magnificent.

Following is the voting coupon, a copy of which will appear in THE GAZETTE daily.

GAZETTE PIANO CONTEST.	
Name, _____	
Town, _____	

BATTLE OF THE BALLOTS.

Norwalk Yacht Club.....	2412
Hope Hose Company.....	2257
St. Mary's School.....	1872
Welcome Stranger Lodge.....	784
Center School.....	461
Pequonock Pleasure Club.....	371
Over River School.....	388
Pioneer Castle.....	80
T. G. L. C.....	36
T. F. E. Club.....	3
Norwalk Liederkreis.....	19
Compo Engine Co., Westport.....	10
Arion Singing Society.....	4
Catholic Union Council.....	3
Unass. Tribe.....	3
Knob Outing Club.....	2
Fine Lodge Club.....	2
S. S. Club.....	2
Sword Fish Club.....	2

Nervousness

Is only another name for impure blood, for no person is weak and nervous whose blood is perfectly pure. When the blood is full of the germs of disease, and lacking in the red corpuscles which give it vitality, when it fails to properly nourish the organs and tissues of the body, what can you expect but that tired feeling and nervousness?

Of course Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Catarrh and Rheumatism are universally recognized as blood diseases, for which Hood's Sarsaparilla, as the best blood purifier, is everywhere acknowledged the greatest remedy.

Therefore, as Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all blood diseases, it is the best remedy for that condition of the blood which causes Nervousness.

It is a false idea to think you are curing your nervousness when you are taking a preparation which only quiets your nerves! It is like trying to "drown" your sorrows in the flowing bowl. They are sure to return.

We wish to make most impressive, then, this truism:

You cannot purify your blood by DEADENING or QUIETING your nerves with opiate, narcotic or nerve compounds. If you take such articles you are only TRIFLING with your troubles. There is SURE to be a REACTION which will leave you worse than you were before.

Why not then, take the true course, follow the bee-line to the state of health, purify your blood and cure your Nervousness by taking

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

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.

BRAUNSCHWEIGER MUMME

A Pure Malt Extract.

A Substitute for Solid Food

Highest percentage Extract. Lowest percentage Alcohol. An Effective Tonic. An Agreeable Beverage. A mild Stimulant.

Just what physicians will prescribe for Nursing Mothers. Convalescents and victims of Insomnia or Nervous Disorders resulting from Impaired Digestion and Overwork.

Bottled for Sale and Delivered Anywhere.

LONG ISLAND BOTTLING CO.

280-284 Bergen St., Brooklyn

EDWARD P. WEED

FOR SALE BY

LOCKWOOD'S LIGHT PARCEL

Cheap rates. Will also take orders for messenger service in New York. Goods called for and delivered to all parts of the town. Orders received at E. P. Weed's Drug Store 23 Wall Street, with telephone connection until 5.30.

C. E. LOCKWOOD.

DAILY FREIGHT LINE

BETWEEN

NORWALK,

SO. NORWALK

AND

NEW YORK.

Propellers

City of Norwalk,

Vulcan and Eagle.

Leave Norwalk at 5 p. m.

Leave So. Norwalk at 6 p. m.

Leave New York, Pier 23,

E. R., Beekman St., 5 p. m.

CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK,

26 WALL ST., NORWALK.

INCORPORATED SEPT. 1, 1876.

CAPITAL, \$100,000

GEORGE M. HOLMES, President.

L. BOYER, Vice-President.

WILLIAM A. CURTIS, Cashier

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE M. HOLMES, H. E. DANN,

F. L. CUNNINGHAM, J. T. PROWITT

L. BOYER, S. H. HOLMES

J. COUSINS, Jr.

Discount Day, Saturday.

MY GIRL.

She cannot play the organ, piano or the like. She never wore the bloomers and she doesn't ride the bike; In dress she's not as stylish as some others that you see, But still she's just the sweetest girl in all the world to me.

You may not think her witty, you cannot call her smart. She never heard of Trilby and knows nothing of Delsarte; She doesn't seem well posted in the new-made woman's ways, And never talks of football or the great athletic craze.

Sometimes she helps her mother, but now I must confess, When she tries her hand at baking she makes an awful mess. Her cake is never eaten, and, no matter how she tries, There's no one seems to care about the flavor of her pies.

And yet, somehow, she's managed her image to ensnare, To creep into and twine herself around this heart of mine. Until I think "without her how lonely life would be," This world would lose its brightness and leave but misery.

Her age—that's a secret that girls do not confess, They always seem inclined to make it just a little less; But she's a sweet exception unto the rules that be, If you ask she'll proudly answer thus: "I've dust edzatty tree."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PEGDOT'S GREAT SCHEME

A Plan to Do Philanthropists Who Have Doubts.

It Was the Result of an Abundant Supply of Food and a Great Scarcity of Drink—More Happiness in Panhandlers' Row.

Panhandlers' row has a new method of outwitting practical philanthropy, which is not the variety for which the panhandlers sigh. It is the invention of Pegdot, whose wooden leg is one of the stand-bys of that part of Park row which used to be called Chatham street, and its mother is necessity. For some weeks and luck and Pegdot had been strangers, and, though he had been more than well supplied with food, drink had been very scarce, a peculiar combination of circumstances wherefrom he evolved his great scheme. About the period of the merry Yule-tide Pegdot's wooden member slumped its irregular way into the Imperial restaurant and cafe, where the royalty of the row is fed at prices ranging from ten cents for a half stew up to fifteen cents for an extra steak. Knowing the visitor's reputation of old, the cashier, who also acts as bouncer, cast a glance behind him to make sure that his club was in easy reach, and said: "Buy yer chips here er y' can't git inter this game."

"Ah, Jim, good afternoon," said Peg, with the easy elegance for which he was famed. "I dropped in here to have a little talk with you. I've got a little idea I'd like—"

"Have you got 'tirteen cents?" demanded the cashier, putting strenuous emphasis upon the set price of the Imperial's justly celebrated table d'hot dinner.

"With an airy wave of his hand Peg dismissed the question. "What I came to see you about is this," he explained. "I have thought out a little scheme—"

"I'm onter yer little schemes. Y' don't go on the outside of any tabledote meals here on the stren'th of a divvy yer goin' ter get t'morrow."

"Not at all," replied Peg, with dignity, though an expression of pain flitted over his features. "I have no such intention, I assure you."

"Ner y' slide in on me like y' did wen y' give me th' song an' dance about Shiny Miggs settlin' fer yer grub, an' then put in yer three square meals with Shiny, beside yer puttin' in more than he cud pay fer on his own hook, let alone squarin' fer youse."

"If you are unwilling to let bygones be bygones," began Pegdot, with gathering wrath on his brow; "if you're looking for trouble and won't listen to a gent who wants to explain something to you—"

A minatory wave of the wooden leg suggested the conclusion, and the cashier-bouncer hastily stepped back, for Pegdot had been known to throw himself on his back and rotate from his own axis with such effect that those who encountered the wooden leg in its flight went to the hospital in an ambulance. "Don't git google-eyed, Peg," said he, in conciliatory tones, at the same time laying his hand on the emergency club. "Put some ice down yer collar, an' sing yer tra-la."

Thus adjured the veteran panhandler propped himself up against the desk, and Jim hastily closed the cash drawer, an involuntary tribute to his character which in no wise discomfited the visitor. "You observed me in here last week several times, Jim," began Peg.

"That's what I said, but I got it down finer. Now my scheme is to get ahead of these philanthropists this way. Some gent that writes letters to the papers wrote about how no real, first-class philanthropist would give money to a street beggar, but only take him to a joint and buy him a meal. I wish I had that mug here," and the wooden leg described an exclamation point in the air. "Since then I ain't had a thing but grub, grub, grub, till it gives me the jiggers to look at a bill of fare."

"Wotcher goin' ter do about it?" inquired the other in unconscious paraphrase of a historic personage. "I'm going to do the philanthropist," returned Pegdot, "and you're going to chip in and push it along. Now, look-a-here, what do you think I want of your meals?"

"Not much; you want the ready ter soak away inter the bank with enough lef' out fer a ball an' a bench all night at the Rest."

To this summing up of his ambitions the panhandler agreed with a nod. He leaned over and said confidentially: "Every time I run in a good thing here the joint gets the biz, don't it?"

"Sure."

"And I get nothing."

"Y' get yer grub."

"Grub be darned," said Pegdot, with great emphasis. "I want cash; that's what I want. Understand?"

"Yep. Keep that stilt o' yourn glued ter th' floor, will yer?"

"Here's the scheme: I run in the guy and he pays here and gets out. I sit down, but I don't order, and as quick as he gets out I get up without eating anything. But you got the 13 cents for the grub. You give me the ten cents and keep the three cents. You's the three cents to the good, and you get it for nothing, for I don't take a bite. Understand?"

No audible reply came from the other, but he thrust his face forward, drew up the corner of his mouth in an extraordinary grimace, winked violently, and then waggled his hand under his chin. That was all.

"Oh! well," said the inventor of the scheme, somewhat discomfited, "I ain't mean; say eight cents to me and the nickel to you."

"Dyer take this joint fer a Christmas tree?" inquired Jim, coolly. "Youse gimme seven cents an' take six; see?"

"Do I get a bowl of stew thrown in?"

"That goes," said Jim, and the deal was concluded.

The very next day in came Peg with a philanthropist in tow. He was a young philanthropist, able bodied and well-dressed, and Peg tipped a wink to his friend Jim.

LEGEND OF INDIAN HILL.

BY JESSIE M. TRESHAM.

There is no more picturesque region in the state of West Virginia than that through which flows the little stream known as Indian river. Its valley is green and fertile, broadening as the stream approaches its outlet, the mighty Ohio, and hemmed in by chains of rugged hills.

The stream derives its name from the fact that, prior to the time of the first white settlers, this valley was a favorite hunting ground of many Indian tribes of the Ohio valley. Traces of their occupancy still remain. The farmer yet upturns the ashes of their campfires and their implements of war with his plowshare. And, on a hill overlooking the river not far from its mouth, are the graves of many of the race.

Most of the traditions have long since been forgotten, but one concerning this spot is still preserved. Once in the early days of the white settlement, a large party of Indians came into the valley to hunt, and one night encamped on Indian hill. That night a band of unprincipled white men fell upon their unguarded camp, and massacred the entire party. Not one escaped to tell the story of the murder. The chief, a warrior, who had always shown great friendship for the whites, was taken mortally wounded before the leader of the attacking party. With the dignity of his race, he raised his head, and looked with scorn into the faces of his captors. Then with his last breath, he invoked a curse upon each of them—a death by violence.

So goes the legend. There remains to prove its truth the hill, whose stony soil stubbornly refuses to yield any crop but desolate patches of broomsedge and a few stunted cedar shrubs—the effect of the curse, the country people say. The same authorities tell us that there on stormy nights the old chief may be seen walking among the graves of his warriors. And he who sees the ghostly sentinel is sure soon to meet with some misfortune.

The owner of the soil of this historic spot was a wealthy farmer named Ford. His title deeds covered many acres of fertile valley and valuable forest land. But he had one possession which was dearer to him than field and woodland—his daughter Winnie.

Winnie was a pretty and rather spoiled young woman of eighteen. Since the death of her mother, a few years before, she had been practically her own mistress, for her father never crossed her will either concerning her own affairs or those of the household. It is not strange, therefore, that Miss Winnie was somewhat proud and willful. Many a country youth sadly realized this, and from a distance admired the heiress of the Ford acres.

All but one; that one was Bob Carr, the only son of a neighboring farmer, whose land joined Mr. Ford's, and almost equaled it in extent. Bob was a tall and awkward youth of twenty-one, with an incipient mustache and plenty of conceit. He was desperately in love with Winnie. The frequent snubbings he received did not quench his ardor in the least. Besides, Bob was encouraged by the knowledge that Mr. Ford favored his suit. For the farmer, having in mind the consolidation of the two largest farms in the valley, really considered Bob a good match for his daughter.

"See here," he said to her one day. "If that young Carr comes here to see you, I want you to treat him well. Do you hear?" "Yes," replied Winnie shortly, with a toss of her head indicating that she would consult her own inclinations.

So Bob called at the farmhouse to be received by the farmer with the utmost cordiality and by his daughter with the most freezing coldness. But, confident of his ultimate success, he kept up his unwelcome attentions.

That winter, the little school in the valley was taught by a young man named Ridley McKendrick. Ridley was an ambitious young fellow, striving to pay his way through college, after the fashion of so many successful men, by teaching. As Mr. Ford's house was nearest the school, Ridley boarded there.

It was not long before he and Winnie became quite well acquainted. They discovered that their literary tastes were similar, and spent many of the long winter evenings reading and discussing some favorite novel or poem. Mr. Ford would sit by, and watch them sharply through his glasses. Often it occurred to him that it was not safe to allow this handsome young man to be with his daughter so much. But, he reassured himself, no harm could possibly come of it, so long as he was present, and their conversation did not wander from the subject of books.

Ah! Mr. Ford, you had forgotten that a look may sometimes convey a meaning deeper than words, and that the young man could read the storied hero's words with such feeling and in such a tone that they became his own. Bob, who often dropped in of an evening, realizing something of this as he sat and listened, wished that he appreciated poetry, and that that confounded girl would be as agreeable to him as to the schoolmaster.

Mr. Ford was not entirely blind, and at last spoke to Winnie, intending to reprimand her severely: "Seems to me you and the schoolmaster are getting to be pretty good friends over your reading?"

"We are," said Winnie, raising such an innocent face to her father's gaze that he felt entirely disarmed.

Not long after this the pupils of Ridley's school were challenged to a spelling match by the pupils of an adjoining district. In a country neighborhood where little happens in the way of entertainment, an event of this kind is hailed with interest, especially by the young people. Bob Carr heard of it, and went immediately to ask Winnie to accompany him to the spelling match.

In order to propitiate her father Winnie consented. Bob was lifted to a

state of perfect bliss, and he determined that that night should settle his fate. And it did.

On the appointed evening Bob made his appearance attired in a brand-new suit, and a high collar that rasped his chin whenever he turned his head. He waited in the parlor till Winnie completed her preparations. When she appeared he presented her with a small bouquet of his mother's geraniums and a bag of peppermint lozenges. Winnie accepted these offerings with a smile that made Bob's heart beat rapturously.

Then they started for the schoolhouse. A little snow had fallen, covering the brown fields, and powdering lightly the green foliage of pine and cedar; little patches of it clung to the bare boughs of other trees, as if to cover their wintry nakedness. The moon had not yet risen, but the light of the faded day seemed to linger over the landscape.

"Beautiful night, isn't it?" remarked Bob, holding open the gate for Winnie to pass through.

"Yes," answered Winnie, carelessly. "Don't the bushes look pretty, drifted with snow?" went on Bob.

These remarks were something unusual from Bob, who, as a rule, maintained a strict silence till Winnie, in desperation, made some comment on the weather. Bob was evidently working himself up into a sentimental mood, and there was no telling to what it would lead.

"How ghostly Indian hill looks," suggested Winnie, glancing toward the haunted spot, white and desolate in the twilight.

Bob looked toward the place and shivered involuntarily, as the many stories concerning it recurred to him. "Did you ever see the Indian chief that haunts the hill?" continued Winnie, wicketly.

"No, I never did, but lots of people have," said Bob. "It is a sure sign of bad luck, they say; Uncle Sam Gibson saw him a few nights before he broke his leg, and Joe Smith just before his house burned."

"It would be a great experience to see a ghost, though. I almost wish he would make his appearance now," remarked Winnie. But her companion shuddered at the very thought.

They soon reached the schoolhouse, where Winnie escaped from her escort, and sought the society of some friends. The pupils of the rival schools took their places on the floor, and spelled without intermission till they were all tired out. Then everybody prepared to set out for home.

"Let's follow the path across the fields," proposed Winnie, as they were leaving. "It's ever so much nearer."

"But that leads right past Indian hill," objected Bob.

"You aren't afraid?" demanded Winnie, scornfully.

"No, I'm not," declared Bob, somewhat nettled, "I was only thinking you might be."

So across the fields they went. Bob derived some satisfaction for the insult offered him in the pleasure of assisting Winnie over the fences. As they drew near the haunted spot, Winnie herself felt anything but bold, and, fixing her eyes on the lights of her home gleaming in the distance, she hurried along as fast as even Bob wished to go.

They were crossing the last fence at the very foot of the hill, when Winnie, standing on the fence, with her hands on the top rail, involuntarily raised her eyes. Instantly they fell upon an object terrifying to the boldest heart. Outlined against the sky was a tall, dark figure, seemingly wrapped in a white blanket, and decked about the head with feathers. The old chief was keeping his silent vigil over his sleeping braves.

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Reduced 2c. a Pound.

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NEW LOT IN BLUE AND BLACK.

\$6 to \$10. Tailor-made, latest style, satin waist and sleeve linings.

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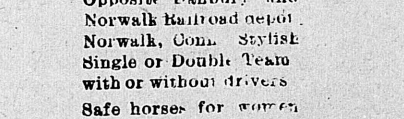
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Ten Sweet Caporal Little Cigars for 5 cts.
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

THE RABBITS OF JERSEY.

A New York Sportsman Says They Are Hares.

This Being the Case the So-Called Rabbit of This Country Belongs to the Same Family—Distinguishing Marks of the Animal.

"It is rather a bold thing to question anything one reads in the Sun," said a New York sportsman, "but I think it must have printed an item the other day on misinformation. Referring to the abundance of small game in southern New Jersey, the item says that 'the dry season has been favorable to the survival of thousands of rabbits, which, had the weather been even nominally wet, would have been drowned in the burrows, as very many are every year.' Now, if this is true, it is important, for it has always been supposed that there were no rabbits native to this country, the only rabbits we ever see here being the tame ones of the fanciers, which originated from imported stock. What are popularly known as rabbits in this country, the 'cottontails' of the brush patches, dry swamps, and bushy plains, the little gray animal familiar to every school-boy everywhere, and the pride of his youthful trapping and snaring forays, are not rabbits at all, but hares. The animal does not burrow or live in burrows. If it did, the enjoyable sport of chasing the cottontail with dogs would never have been known. If this miscalled rabbit had been a subterranean dweller, it would have no runways, it would not be fleet-footed as the wind, it would not be as fertile in resources as it is and as it has to be to escape the pursuing fox, its persistent and crafty enemy, and the still more persistent hound the hunter puts upon its trail. For if it were a burrower it would, like all burrowing animals, be never far from home, and would hasten to its underground refuge and disappear at the first sound or sight of danger.

"Who, with memories of exhilarating November mornings, when he has stood on a runway waiting for the hounds to fetch round to him the fleet game they have started, and has heard their music fade away as the chase went afar, and after a long time, heard it coming back again, faintly at first, growing louder and louder as the distance grew up, until at last the frightened bunny came bounding into sight ahead of it to meet his fate, can believe that this verile little creature is a common, logy burrower? If he has taken to the burrow in southern New Jersey, to lie there while the water comes in and drowns him, he is a degenerate.

"The rabbit burrows its home in the ground. The hare fashions its home in bunches of tall, dry grass or beneath the shelter of a thick bush, and its nest is called its 'form.' The rabbit's young are born with their eyes closed, like puppies. The eyes of the hare's little ones are wide open the moment they are born, and bright and watchful eyes they are. The rabbit's young require a mother's care for nearly a month before they are able to care for themselves, six days of which time they are helpless and blind. The young hare scorns its mother's protection when it is six days old, and goes hopping away to see the world on its own account. I have come upon young hares not much bigger than a rat, which have bounded away with a briskness and evidence of strength and independence equal to full-grown ones. It is true that our miscalled native rabbit will frequently seek the burrow of a woodchuck or other hole in the ground when hard pressed, with the same instinct for safety that prompts him to creep under brush piles and nestle there, or into the depths of stone walls or the hollows of stumps and trees. But he is ever an outdoor dweller, brisk and alert. Even the great jack rabbit of the far west is not a rabbit. If he were there could not be the periodical round-ups which the people afflicted by the presence of this pestiferous animal make of his kind to slaughter them by thousands, for then he would live in burrows, to which he would naturally betake himself in time of danger, and no corral could ensue. The jack rabbit is simply an overgrown hare, and no credit to his family.

"If this plentiful small game that abounds in New Jersey lives in burrows, as alleged, it is the rabbit, sure enough, and it is the first place in this country that I ever heard of where the true wild rabbit could be found. Consequently it is important, if true."—N. Y. Sun.

Geese from Shellfish.
Everybody in the whole civilized world between the 11th and 17th centuries believed that the "barnacle goose" hatched from that species of shellfish called the barnacle. The story was first

told by Cambrensis and was devoutly believed by all christendom for more than 500 years. A well-known scientific writer, reviewing the opinions of Cambrensis, says: "According to our venerable authority, the barnacle goose is generated from logs of wood allowed to decompose in the water. When decomposition has fairly begun small bumps on the log may be observed. Little by little these increase in size and finally assume the form and shape of a mass of barnacles, which is well known as a kind of shellfish. Soon after the shell, or husk, bursts open and a full-grown goose may be seen in the water clinging to the log only by the bill. A few days longer it continues to draw its nourishment from the log, then breaks away in the form of a perfect goose, exercising all the functions of its kind."—Detroit Free Press.

A NEW SIR WALTER SCOTT.
Lineal Descendant and Namesake of the Great Author.

The old home of Sir Walter Scott, Abbotsford, is now presided over by his great-granddaughter, Mrs. Maxwell-Scott. In a sequestered corner of the ivy-walled garden at Abbotsford stands a sundial. Shadows gliding across its time-worn face have silently marked the hours since Sir Walter Scott, then in the midst of his financial troubles and harassments, carved with his own hand upon the stone: "I will work while it is day."

Sir Walter's daughter, Sophia, married John Lockhart, the historian. They had three children, the youngest of whom, Charlotte, married James Hope, Esq., who, by act of parliament, took the name of Hope-Scott. They also had three children, the eldest of whom, Mary Monica, my hostess, was sole heiress of Abbotsford and other large estates, the other two children having died. In 1874 she married Hon. Joseph Maxwell, a younger brother of Lord Herries, of Everingham Park, whose title and estates he will inherit, as Lord Herries has no son.

Mr. Maxwell also legally took the name of Maxwell-Scott and the first child was named Walter Scott. Upon this auspicious occasion the queen telegraphed, with her congratulations: "He shall be knighted 'Sir Walter Scott' when he is 21." This boy is now 19 years of age and has six rollicksome brothers and sisters. Walter is destined for the army, Malcomb for the navy. Then follow Josephine, 17 years old; Alice, 12; Michael, ten; Margaret, seven, and Herbert, two.—Cosmopolitan.

BOMBSHELL, AN ARTILLERY DOG
He Saved Two Little Children from Serious Danger.

While a gun was being loaded, Bombshell would sit on the parapet and watch the operation. That finished, he would jump up and look out to sea over the range, and then scamper down from the parapet and follow us into the bomb-proof.

As usual, Bombshell was on hand to see the test of the new big gun.

He superintended the loading, and, while I was aiming the gun, he looked over the range as carefully as did the lookout; and from his air of responsibility one might have supposed that he had been intrusted the duty of seeing that the range was clear.

But when we started for the bomb-proof, instead of following us, as was his custom, Bombshell remained on the parapet, looking out to sea and sniffing the air. In a moment he dashed off through the bushes which covered the narrow beach between the parapet and the sea.

Though thinking his actions peculiar, I was sure that he would not remain in front of the gun, because he had done so once, when quite young and inexperienced, and the burning grains of powder—which are always thrown out by the blast of a gun—had buried themselves in his skin, burning him badly. He had never forgotten this.

Certain that he would take care of himself, I paid no further attention to him, but went with the others into the bomb-proof, and took my place by the electric key, ready to fire at the command of the captain.

Just as the command "Fire" was about to be given, Bombshell reappeared on the parapet and began to bark furiously into the very muzzle of the gun.

I called to him, but he would not come. Annoyed at the delay of the test, I tried to catch him, but could not do so. As I approached he retreated, still barking and apparently urging me to follow him.

Finally, convinced from the dog's actions that something was wrong, the electric wire was disconnected from the gun, and I followed Bombshell. Wagging his tail with joy at having accomplished his object, he led me through the underbrush to the beach.

There, concealed behind a clump of bushes, were two little children quietly digging in the sand and entirely unconscious of the danger in which they had been.—Lieut. John C. W. Brooks, in St. Nicholas.

Sick Or Bilious Headache Cured by Taking

AYER'S Cathartic Pills
Awarded Medal and Diploma At World's Fair.
Ask your Druggist for Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

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TEN GOOD THINGS IN ONE

Cake beater, churn, egg beater, ice cream freezer, fruit whip, light dough-kneader, cream whip, drink mixer, potato masher and vegetable whip, all in one simple and inexpensive machine which will develop more qualities and flavors in food than you ever dreamed they possess; a revolution in the art, time and cost of cooking.

"Keystone" Beater. One Dollar.

With full directions how to use it, what it will do, together with the "Keystone Cook Book" containing page after page of ways for making new and delicious dishes—a mine of wealth almost to every good housekeeper. Every one who has used it pronounces it the most valuable device ever invented for the saving of time, labor and materials, as well as the improvement of food.

A practical demonstration is given daily in our Crockery department, even to the making and baking of cake and other choice delicacies; while you wait. We invite you to see it.

Spring lines of children's new White Aprons, in sizes from 2 to 14 years. Sorts that the children like as well as the mothers.

SPECIAL.
Special Sale of Dotted Swiss Embroideries, with guipure edges, 4 to 7 inches wide, for 10 and 12½ cents a yard. The handsomest lot you've seen for many a season. You'll say so when you see them.

Fine Dresden and Persian Ribbons, very newest effects, from 10 to 75 cents a yard. As choice and elegant as any we have ever shown.

Style upon style of new Jackets, Separate Skirts and Capes. No two exactly alike. But all pretty, and in the newest shapes and makes.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—To render linen, cotton or muslin incombustible dip it in a solution of common alum.

—Creamed onions are simply small, white onions boiled in salted water and dressed with hot cream and butter.

—Pound cake (measured in cup, and always reliable).—Two cups butter, three cups sugar, three cups flour, eight eggs, rind and juice of one lemon.—Prairie Farmer.

—Beef Croquettes.—Take any remains of cold meat, chop fine, add twice the quantity of mashed potatoes, well seasoned, one beaten egg. Form into cakes and fry in hot butter.

—Steamed Indian Bread.—One pint of sweet milk and one of sour, three pints of Indian meal and one of flour, one cupful of molasses, one teaspoonful of soda, one of salt. Steam one hour, then bake one hour. Either eat warm or cold.—N. Y. Ledger.

—Minute Biscuit.—One pint sour milk or buttermilk, one teaspoonful soda, two teaspoonfuls melted butter. Flour to make dough just stiff enough to handle. Mix, roll and cut out rapidly with as little handling as may be, and bake in a quick oven.—Marion Harland, in Farm and Fireside.

—Fig Layer Cake.—One cupful of sugar and one mixing spoonful rounding full of butter creamed together, one egg, one cupful of milk, in which dissolve one teaspoonful of soda, two level cupfuls of flour in which two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar are mixed. Beat thoroughly and bake in two layers.—Good Housekeeping.

—Apple Compote.—Pare the apples, cut the cores out, leaving them whole; make a syrup, allowing three-fourths of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit; when it comes to a boil put in the apples and let cook until tender, but they should remain whole. Remove the apples to a glass bowl, and dissolve one-third of a box of gelatine in a half-cupful of hot water and stir briskly into the syrup, first taking off the fire. Then strain it over the apples. When cold, heap whipped cream over it. This makes a very presentable dish for tea or luncheon.—Housekeeper.

GIVING HIM A CHANCE.

A Bit of Western Chivalry Which Was Quite Uncalled For.

"Speaking of the tales of chivalry," said a government official, whose duties some years ago took him to points in the far west. "I heard of one in a locality I once visited which for uncalled-for chivalry rather exceeded the limit."

"But chivalry is not one of the things that can be exercised to excess, is it?" interrupted the reporter.

"Wait till I have finished my story and then I'll leave the question to your own ideas of it and let you settle it to suit yourself. It happened in this locality I mention that there was a 'bad man,' as there is in greater or less degree in all of those western localities, or, for that matter, in every new locality at whatever point of the compass it may be situated. Well, this bad man had killed nobody knew how many people and had run the gamut of crime generally before he struck this neighborhood, and the people there, most of whom were trying to get out of the old way of doing things, gave him a wide berth and did as much as they could decently to get him to move away.

"But the place seemed to suit him and he wouldn't leave. Then it wasn't long until he began bulldozing the inhabitants by threats, turning himself loose in the streets and shooting up the town and now and then banging somebody through the leg or arm and narrowly missing the same sort of a dose himself. The people didn't want to spoil their reputation by lynching him, for they hadn't had a lynching for a couple of years and didn't want to have any more. Neither did any of them want to shoot him down in cold blood, because they proposed to be law-abiding.

"Nor did they want to assassinate him, for that was cowardly and sneaking, and they would give a wolf half a chance for his life. Still it was necessary for the good of the community that the bad man be put out of it, and finally five patriotic citizens fixed upon a plan. It was carried out one day after the bad man had done more deviltry than usual, and one or two prominent citizens were laid up for repairs, and the bad man still held possession of a saloon and was treating all comers to the owner's liquors. The five patriotic citizens, armed to the teeth, walked quietly into the saloon and tackled the bad man right there. They refused his proffered treat, and he got ugly and began to swear.

"Now," said the spokesman, firmly, 'you let up on that. We are here to settle with you; we ought to shoot you down in your tracks, but we are going to give you a show; you've got two guns and we've got ten; you may get one of us, or two, perhaps, but in the end our combination will win, and the community will get a much-needed rest; it may come a little hard on you, but you can never say we didn't give you a fair chance; get ready; one, two three, fire!

"And the firing commenced. The bad man was game, but, as had been announced, the combination was too much for him, and when the smoke cleared away he was dead and two of his five assailants were in the same fix. Two good men were gone, but the bad man was with them, and the community felt better. Now," concluded the official, "what have you to say about an excess of chivalry?"

"He should have been lynched," said the reporter, with promptness.—Washington Star.

Progression.
Alice—What is Jack's occupation?
Lucy—He is a consulting engineer.
Alice—I see. If he should get any business he would consult another engineer.—Puck.

A SAILOR'S STORY.

An Old Salt Speaks in Norwalk.

The life of a sailor has many ups and downs. The hard-bits of the man who sails the briny deep are not appreciated by the land lubbers who know not what it is to struggle with the elements to keep above water, it takes brawn and muscle and good constitutions, to stand it. While men, even the hardest when they return from nautical life find the exposure has left them with a legacy, as a constant reminder of the past. And often when a Jolly Jack Tar is relating an experience the back that has carried him through it all is burdened with a far heavier burden. Our representative had a pleasant chat the other day with just such a man. A sailor for thirty years. Thos. Cooney, by name, a Norwalk citizen residing at No. 73 Harbor Ave. he has also held the position of dockmaster for ten years and to add to the difficulties he has had to contend with, he fell from a tree when a boy striking a fence. This accident left him with back trouble and the life on the water with its hardships added their share until he found backache was more or less a steady thing, coming on from time to time. Like most people, he did not understand that it came from the kidneys, but reading that Doan's Kidney Pills cured backache he got a box at Hale's drug store and was surprised to find how quickly they acted. Why, says Mr. Cooney, they simply cured me and you may be sure I have a good word for Doan's Kidney Pills they have done such good work for me. I shall be glad to tell anyone about it who wishes to know.

It is like a case of mistaken identity. Mr. Cooney did not realize that it was kidney ache, and that his kidneys were injured, not his back. That exposure had simply increased the kidney complications. It's easy for Doan's Kidney Pills to cure such cases.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents or mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the U. S.

It your dealer tells you that something else is "just as good" and Doan's Ointment for Itches, Pin Worms, Itching Piles, or other itebiness of the skin, tell him you want the original. It is safe; never failing.

J. D. Jennings.

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4 Knight street, opposite Street Railway, Detroit

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Mrs. GEORGE W. BRADLEY, (daughter of the late Wm. B. Nash), gives efficient and satisfactory instructions on the Piano at her home No. 188 1/2 11th Street

DAVID W. RAYMOND

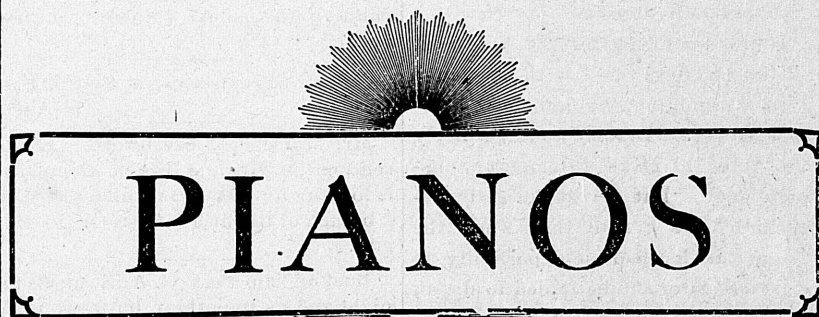
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THE EVENING GAZETTE.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE IN NORWALK AS A NEWSPAPER

MAIL SUBSCRIPTIONS

DAILY, one year, \$3.50; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 30c.
WEEKLY, one year, in advance, \$1.00; six months, 60c.; three months, 30c.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18, 1896.

Will Be Dated.

Several of the leaders in the contest for the EVENING GAZETTE'S piano have called upon us and requested that we return to the original plan of dating the coupons, in order that each contestant will have some knowledge of the strength of the other.

Upon consideration we have decided to comply with their wishes, and will on April 6th next, commence and date the ballots each day as was done at the opening of the contest, allowing one week in which to deposit them.

We have set the date for the sixth of April in order that all contestants will have ample time in which to hand in the ballots. After that time no ballots will be received unless dated as stated above.

Our Militia Force.

According to the records of the War Department the militia force of the United States now aggregates 9,467,684 men that can take the field in case of need. Each State now has a national guard and the organized militia numbers 115,669, of which 102,604 compose the infantry arm, 5,315 the cavalry, 5,267 the artillery, 649 special corps and 1,143 general and staff officers.

Last year the total appropriation allowed the militia by Congress amounted to \$400,000, while the States expended \$2,934,974 for the same purpose. It is estimated that mobilization of the militia could be effected in the various States in from three hours in the District of Columbia to seventy-two hours in Oregon.

A nation under arms would mean a thrilling response in case the War Department's figures were put to the test by actual proof.

The Outcome in Kentucky.

Kentucky has had a happy deliverance in the final adjournment of the Legislature without an open war. The State will lack one representative in the next session of the United States Senate, but a much worse thing might have happened than that. A Senator might have been declared elected with a disputed title, and it is every way better to leave the vacancy unfilled and give the people another opportunity to elect a Legislature that will not bring dishonor to Kentucky.

If it had not been for the precedent established in the case of the Senators from Washington, Wyoming and Montana, Governor Bradley would probably undertake to make a temporary appointment. But it was formally decided by the Senate that when the Legislature has had an opportunity to elect a Senator and has failed to do so, the Governor cannot act for it, and the vacancy cannot be filled until the Legislature assembles again.

The country at large can view this state of affairs with satisfaction, for the reason that neither of the leading candidates in Kentucky ought to have been elected and neither was at any time likely to be elected by an unassailable majority. There was some hope, for a brief period, that party lines might be disregarded for the sake of securing a representative of the sound money principles to which the State has declared its allegiance, but when this hope faded the failure to elect was the best possible result.

Glad to Hear It.

It is understood that H. R. Hale who has sold out his drug business, will not leave town as first reported but will devote his time and attention to placing on the market more extensively, the several articles which he manufactures and which have met with much favor. This will be good news to his many friends in Norwalk. And may success follow him.

Honored St. Patrick.

Division No. 1, A. O. H. and the auxiliary known as the Daughters of Erin did honor to the memory of St. Patrick in Knights of Columbus hall last night. There were speeches, recitations, dancing, and all that goes to make such gatherings a source of pleasure.

—Don't forget that Phoenix Engine company's benefit occurs to-night.

Hit With a Bottle.

John Belford and Joseph Carroll became engaged in a row at Daniel Hanlon's saloon last evening. During the disturbance, it is reported, Belford picked up a bottle and struck Carroll in the face, inflicting an ugly looking wound.

As Yet, No Reply.

Judge Hall has been notified by City Attorney Lockwood of the action of the City Council in the matter of the petition of the Street Railway company for a layout over Mill Hill, but as yet has not received any reply from the Judge as to what further action he will order in the premises.

Threw Away His Canes.

Mr. D. Wiley, ex-postmaster, Black Creek, N. Y., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism that he was only able to hobble around with canes, and even then it caused him great pain. After using Chamberlain's Pain Balm he was so much improved that he threw away his canes. He says this liniment did him more good than all other medicines and treatment put together. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by E. P. Weed, Druggist.

HERE AND THERE.

Captain G. W. Crouch of Bridgeport, was in town to-day.

James Murray, a hater, well known as "Shine" died in Danbury, Monday.

Mrs. H. Tuttle of Jersey City, is a guest of Mrs. John Healy of Harriett street.

—Four pounds ginger snaps 25 cents at Betts & Farrington's J 22-1f

The West Main Street Whist club will meet at the home of B. L. Fallow, Friday evening.

Mrs. Abby Davis widow of the late William Davis is dangerously ill at her home on Water street.

Prophet Johnson's "blizzard" scheduled for yesterday failed to "bliz." It was a fine day—overhead.

—Fine batter 25 cents per pound at Betts & Farrington's J 22-1f

It is understood that William H. Smith will soon commence the erection of a new house on his slightly lot on Tryon avenue.

Letter carrier George Nickerson is on the sick list, and substitute carrier Perry is taking his place in delivering postal matter.

—Closing out at bargain, Harvey Goods at retail at less than cost.

That measles card on Dr. A. H. Baldwin's residence will probably be removed to-day, the patient's condition warranting such removal.

—Opera House to-night, Delmonico's at 6.

Mrs. Betsy Smith who has for some weeks past been visiting her daughter on Franklin avenue, returned to her home in Colebrook to-day.

—Phoenix Engine company benefit to-night.

Mrs. Mary Ann Grace, wife of John Rice, died at her home on Main street, last night. Her husband and four children the eldest 14 years, survive her.

—Flour 50 cents a bag at Betts & Farrington's J 22-1f

Mr. Morse J. Leavenworth, representing the Olympic Bicycle Company, is looking for a store in which to locate a branch of the firm's business in this city.

Buckingham Post, G. A. R. meets to-night and as important business is to be brought before the meeting it is hoped that there will be an unusually large attendance.

—Good time to buy crockery and glassware. Our entire stock to be sold at cost. H. H. Williams.

Constable Hunt, this morning, arrested the two Tanner boys on the charge of truancy and took them before the Selectmen who gave them a good lecture and paroled them during good behavior.

A truck load of furniture en route to a point north of Winnipauk got stalled on Main street, yesterday. It is said to belong to a young couple who recently surprised their friends by getting married without advising any one of their intention.

—Delmonico's at 6, at the Opera House to-night.

A number of Norwalk people attended the lecture given by Rev. Father Winters in Music Hall last evening, on the subject, "Patrick's Gift and Ireland's Appreciation." The lecture was pleasing and instructive and was greatly enjoyed by all.

—A lecture on cookery with demonstrations will be given in the basement of the Boston Store to-morrow, Thursday afternoon, from 3 to 4 o'clock. All are invited.

Mr. Frank Bailwitz has been appointed guardian of the children of his sister Mrs. L. Cruetz, who died in New York last week. There are two children, a boy aged 14 and a girl aged 16. The former is at present at the home of his guardian and the latter at the home of her uncle George Bailwitz.

—Are you going to Delmonico's at 6, to-night?

Norwalk and South Norwalk teams will play basket ball to-night.

Manager James B. Morris attended a banquet in Derby last night.

The Tocque auction sale at Broad River was continued until to-day.

One of the stores in the Wood building on Main street is being fitted up for a laundry.

—Phoenix benefit to-night.

Attorney J. Belde Hurlbutt was able to be out this morning after a severe illness of a few days.

—Frames made by J. T. Hayes. 1f

Angeline, the 7-years old daughter of Carmond and Virgience Freder, (Italian) died this morning.

A Bridgeport man is negotiating for the lease of a store in the American House building for a wax figures exhibition.

—Three pounds prunes for 25 cents at Betts & Farrington's. J 22-1f

Mrs. Andrew Haley who suffered a paralytic stroke, recently, was taken to the hospital for treatment, this morning, in the ambulance.

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, Druggist.

SOUTH NORWALK.

—Great bargains throughout, Harvey Old Well Lodge F. and A. M. met last night.

Colonel Russell Frost is spending the day in New York city at the Gerard.

A mothers' meeting is being held in the Congregational church this afternoon.

A case of diphtheria is reported on Cedar street. The house has been quarantined.

Germania Seagerbund will give an invitation ball in their hall on the Washington street bridge this evening.

Arthur S. Ferris' little boy having recovered from the diphtheria the quarantine on the house was lifted to-day.

The Woman's Association, of the Baptist church are holding their regular meeting this afternoon in the church parlors.

Mrs. R. E. Plaisted, of West street, who has been visiting friends in New York city for several weeks, returned home last evening.

Mr. W. H. Humiston is giving his third lecture on Wagner's Operas this afternoon at the home of Mrs. John H. Ferris on West street.

The funeral of Thomas Shea, aged 14 years, who died at his home in East Norwalk, yesterday, of diphtheria, was privately attended to-day.

The Matinee Whist club will give their post Lenten dance in Arion Hall on the evening of April 6th. Some of the invitations are now out.

Selectmen Thomas and several of our citizens will go to Hartford to-morrow to confer with the State Highway commission in reference to telford roads.

The Board of School Visitors met in the office of John H. Light last evening. No business of importance was transacted and the meeting adjourned.

Mr. Edgar Abbott gave the last of his series of Shakespearean lectures in the parlors of the Baptist church last night. The subject was "As You Like It."

The Arion society of Bridgeport will give a concert in the Park City theatre this evening, and a delegation from the Arions of this city will occupy one of the boxes.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ambler, of Washington street, will sing at the Dollar Social in the Rowayton M. E. church this evening. Miss Edith Hunt will act as accompanist.

Constable Ireland placed an attachment on Charles F. Waterbury's hat shop in East Norwalk yesterday afternoon. The claim was for \$950 and was made by Stanley Lowdues.

The Building & Loan association met in their rooms on Washington street last night and made three loans amounting to \$1,500 and admitted four new members to the association.

The Social Whist club met at the home of Mrs. James Golden on Fairfield avenue last night. Mrs. George Van Alstyne won the ladies' prize and Mr. Charles Baker the gentlemen's.

The F. S. C., a new social organization, headed by Joseph Carr and Louis Brotherton, are to give a sociable to-morrow night, in the Mystic Chain Hall on Washington street. St. George's orchestra will furnish music.

Rev. Father Winters gave his lecture on "Patrick's Gift and Ireland's Appreciation," in St. Joseph's hall last night. The numbers on the program were all well rendered. Father Winters had a good subject to treat upon and fairly outdid himself.

The case of John Keogh versus the Norwalk Tramway Co. comes up in the Bridgeport court to-morrow. It will be remembered that Keogh was thrown from a car in East Norwalk last summer.

Mrs. William Foster, of Danbury, spent Sunday with Mr. D. F. Hunt, of South Main street, and made arrangements to board at Mr. Seaman's on Fairfield avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Foster and family will move here in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Swartz, of Haviland street, leave to-morrow for Southern Pines, North Carolina, to join their son Charles who is sojourning there on account of his health. Word has been received from him that he is no better, and his parents, who did not intend to go until next week, decided to start to-morrow.

—Closing out stock, fixtures, lease cheap. Harvey.

The next regular meeting of the Norwalk Chapter, D. A. R., will be held, to-morrow afternoon at the residence of Mr. William H. Swords on South Main street. The special feature of interest at the meeting will be the report of the recent Continental Congress, prepared by Mrs. E. J. Hill, vice president-general, representing Connecticut.

Word was brought to Chief of Police Vollmer yesterday afternoon that two men were drunk and creating a disturbance on West street. Summoning Officer Gladstone they reposed but found only one man, John Jones, who was escorted to the station house. This morning Judge Habbell fined him \$5 and costs for drunkenness and breach of the peace.

The San Ceremonie club gave their dance in one of the Lyons' cottages last night. The young ladies had draped and decorated the rooms in an exquisite manner, and waxed the floor until it shone like a mirror. Miss Aimee Wood and Harry Merrill furnished music for dancing. During the intermission refreshments were served. Everyone present enjoyed a delightful evening.

NEW CANAAN.

Seymour Comstock, one of New Canaan's oldest residents is seriously ill. Samuel A. Weed is negotiating for the purchase of the Raymond property on Main street.

E. Van Name has been awarded the contract for carrying the mails between New Canaan and Lewisboro.

W. F. Stencher has purchased the Stevens cottage on Richmond Hill and will make decided improvements about the place. It is rumored that one of the fair young borough daughters will be Mr. Stencher in the near future.

The town meeting Monday voted to lay a tax of ten mills; also to accept the State and county appropriations for the improvement of highways.

Mrs. George Dixon, whose husband was buried Monday, is critically ill with pneumonia.

Potatoes are being sold by the farmers at 30 cents per bushel.

Miss A. B. Stevens is visiting in New York.

WESTPORT.

Mr. Van Bogart, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., spent Sunday with friends in town.

Miss Ophelia Taylor entertained a few of her friends last evening. After whist a very dainty collation was served.

While attending service at the Catholic church Sunday morning, Garret Murphy had a shock of paralysis.

Trinity Guild met with Mrs. W. L. Taylor yesterday afternoon, and the Ladies' Pastoral Aid with Mrs. E. F. Marvin.

Four new members were admitted to the chorus choir conducted by Miss M. G. Blackman of New York city. The next rehearsal will be held with Mrs. Taylor.

A hearing was held before Judge Sherwood to-day, on the settlement of claims in the estate of John B. Peffers. Attorney E. M. Lockwood, of Norwalk, represented the grantee of the heirs and Perry & Perry the administrator.

Two Sponges



The Kidneys may be likened to two sponges through which the blood of the body passes. These human sponges take the waste matter from the blood and carry it away. When the Kidneys become clogged illness follows. Backache is a symptom of Kidney trouble.

Buker's Kidney Pills

will relieve clogged Kidneys—they dissolve the matter which clogs them and relieve the inflammation and Backache which is caused by the stoppage. They are made of vegetable products and contain no narcotics or injurious drugs. The pills cost 50 cents at the druggists. Book about Kidney trouble free.

Buker Pill Co., Bangor, Me.

Having purchased the Market of E. J.

WADHAM, I have restocked the same with Meats, Fish, Vegetables and Canned goods, and solicit a share of your patronage.

WADHAMS HAS SOLD OUT.

CHARLES E. SCHEUBER, 21 Wall Street.

WANTED.

WANTED—Purchasers for our floor paints; 50 different shades, dry hard in 12 hours. South Norwalk Hardware Co.

TO RENT.

TO RENT—House No. 10 Orchard St., suitable for either one or two families. Bath room, furnace and all modern improvements. Inquire after 2:30 p. m. at No. 6 Orchard St. m12-1f

TO RENT—House and barn No. 21 High St., Norwalk. Thirteen rooms, closets, bath, city water, furnace, fruit. Inquire of GEORGE F. ELLS or JAMES MITCHELL, m10-2w

TO RENT—The offices in Lockwood's building from April 1st next. F. S. JOHN LOCKWOOD m7-1f

TO RENT—The store No. 6 Franklin avenue, formerly occupied by John Tuhey. Apply to JOSEPH BAGEN, m17-3f

HOYT'S THEATRE Friday March 20th. THE SWEET SINGING COMEDIAN ANDREW

MACK MYLES AROON, In the Beautiful Irish Play

A Magnificent Production. A Company of Twenty-Five. A Car Load of Special Scenery. HEAR MACK SING—"Maggie My Own," "The Art of Making Love," "I'm Proud I'm Irish," "An Irish Lad's Wooing," "My Sweetheart," "Mack's Swing Song," "The Prettiest Melodies You Have Ever Heard." USUAL PRICES. Seats on sale at Plaisted's Drug Store and Pinner's Stationery Store.

"Ride a RAMBLER for Recreation."

The Rambler's The Wheel to Ride.

NO WHEEL possesses greater strength and staunchness—is lighter or more enduring than is the RAMBLER. Thorough integrity of construction and untiring enterprise in improvement have made it the most desirable wheel of to-day.

For those wanting a lower price wheel we have the CALES, IDEAL, STORMER and GOTHAM Bicycles. All thoroughly good wheels, made by reliable firms.

THE J. T. PROWITT CO., 45 MAIN STREET, NORWALK, CONN.

OLSEN BROS'

WHITE SHOE STORE

Will sell until April 1st The Balance of their Ladies \$3.50 Calf Shoes at \$2.00 a pair.

The Balance of the \$3.00 Cloth Top Shoes at \$2.00 a pair, There is still a few of the best of the Men's \$1.48 Cork Sole Shoes left, "all sizes," worth \$2 and \$2.50.

Don't forget that \$3.50 Men's Patent Leather Shoes are sold at \$1.95. The biggest bargain in town.

A full line of Trunks, Bags and Macintoshes at the

White Shoe Store.

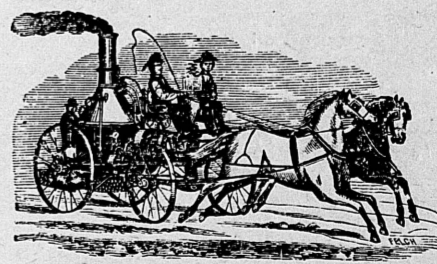
NORWALK OPERA HOUSE

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18,

Benefit of Phoenix Engine Company.

J. M. WARD'S HIGH-CLASS FARCIAL COMEDY,

DELMONICO'S AT SIX.



The very Newest of Clever Specialist, Bright Songs, Beautiful Costumes and a continuous variety of Lovable Situations and Funny Hits with the following Star Cast:

Mr. Charles F. Jerome, Miss Nellie Dunbar, Mr. George F. Hall, Miss Clara Bell, Miss F. W. Caldwell, Miss Bella Vivian, Mr. E. J. Dallan, Miss Madge Hart, Miss Lillie Hart and others

AN ENTERTAINMENT OF UPROARIOUS FUN

Tickets, - - - 50 Cents.

Which can be exchanged at Weed's and Tomlinson's drug stores for reserved seats.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE POLITICAL ARENA

A Movement on Foot to Bring Harrison Into the Race Once More.

HIS LETTER NO OBSTACLE.

The Ex-President's Indiana Friends Say a Compromise Candidate Will Be a Necessity and That He Is the Man to Fit the Situation.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—An interesting story comes from Indiana of a move now on foot to restore General Harrison's name to the list of presidential possibilities.

Why should not General Harrison be considered? they ask. They do not regard his letter as forbidding it. They accept his letter in good faith and will be guided by it.

The McKinley men raise their eyebrows at this. The explanation offered does not convince them. The move, they believe, is aimed specifically at their candidate.

president among the favorite sons and use him to help reduce the McKinley vote on the first ballot. Their favorite, they say, profited more than any other candidate by the withdrawal of Harrison, and this being manifest the desire of his opponents is to try and deprive him of that gain.

Resolved, That the Republicans of Nebraska favor the nomination of William McKinley for president.

Resolved, That they hope all delegates from Nebraska to the national convention will make every honorable effort to secure his nomination.

Resolved, That they hold in high esteem Charles F. Manderson, and it is their wish that the delegates to the national convention should avail themselves of any favorable opportunity that may arise in the national convention to urge his nomination for president.

Resolved, That the delegates to the national convention should vote for Charles F. Manderson on any and all ballots when in their judgment such votes so cast will not in any wise tend to defeat the nomination of William McKinley or lessen his chances for nomination.

Resolved, That the delegates to the national convention should vote for Charles F. Manderson on any and all ballots when in their judgment such votes would promote his interests or contribute to his nomination.

Quay in the West.

ST. FRANCISCO, March 18.—W. H. Andrews, ex-chairman of the Republican state central committee of Pennsylvania, is in the city. The local newspapers say Andrews' mission is to ascertain how the west would view the nomination of Senator Quay for the presidency.

May Be a Lynching Bee.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 18.—Miss Alice Douglass of Akron, Ia., in Plymouth county, was assaulted by an unknown tramp Monday. She was waylaid while going on horseback to give music lessons in the country.

Advertise in the GAZETTE.

THERE IS NO NATIONAL HOLIDAY.

Not Even the Labor Day Act Creates One, Say the Lawyers.

There would seem to be no such thing in this country as a national holiday. Lawyers assert that even Labor day, which was set apart by act of congress in 1894 in such manner as to lead the confiding layman to suppose it at least to be a national holiday, is not such outside of the District of Columbia unless by state enactment.

The act of congress concerning Labor day was approved June 28, 1894. It provides "that the first Monday of September in each year, being the day celebrated and known as Labor day, is hereby made a legal holiday, to all intents and purposes, in the same manner as Christmas, Jan. 1, Feb. 22, May 30 and July 4 are now made by law public holidays."

Clearly the proper construction of this statute can be arrived at only by reference to the provisions bearing upon the other holidays named. The act making holidays of Jan. 1, July 4, Christmas and "any day appointed or recommended by the president of the United States as a day of public fast or thanksgiving" was passed in June, 1870, and was restricted in its effect to the District of Columbia.

The act of Jan. 31, 1879, makes Feb. 22 a legal holiday, and the act of Aug. 31, 1888, does the same for May 30, and both are restricted in their application to the District of Columbia. The act referring to Labor day says nothing about the District of Columbia, but it does say that the first Monday of September shall be a legal holiday, "to all intents and purposes, in the same manner as Christmas, Jan. 1, Feb. 22, May 30 and July 4 are now made by law public holidays."

The intents and purposes for which and the manner in which those days are made holidays are expressly limited to the District of Columbia, and so, by necessary inference, is the act referring to Labor day.

The misleading language of the Labor day act has led to a prevalent statement that the first Monday of September is a holiday throughout the United States by congressional enactment.—New York Tribune.

Don't Keep Track of Dates.

"It's a peculiar matter, but nevertheless true, that not one-half of the colored people who come before me have any idea as to the time when they were born or, in fact, the date of any particular event," said Magistrate Jermon to a Philadelphia Call reporter. "I frequently have occasion to ask colored women how old they are, and almost invariably the answer comes, 'Don't know.' Frequently I ask them how long they have been married, to which I get the same reply."

ITALY MEANS TO FIGHT

The War In Abyssinia to Be Renewed With Redoubled Vigor.

ROME MADLY ENTHUSIASTIC

An Ovation For Prime Minister Rudini In the Chamber of Deputies Where He Makes the Announcement. Credit Unanimously Voted.

ROME, March 18.—The Socialists of this city turned out in force today to welcome back to Rome the leader of their party, Giuseppe de Felice, the Sicilian, formerly a member of the chamber of deputies, who, early in 1894, was arrested on the charge of plotting with the exiled anarchist Cyrilian and Signor Casilli, another deputy, the overthrow of the monarchy, and just released under the recent amnesty decree. De Felice and a number of his followers were convicted and sent to prison. While there several of them were elected to the chamber of deputies, including De Felice, Barbato and Bosco. On July 18, 1895, the chamber annulled their elections on the ground that they were convicts. The Socialists, however, asserted that the prisoners were sentenced by a military tribunal, and that their offenses were of a purely political nature. In consequence it was expected today that the three would appear in the chamber of deputies, when the new cabinet was to make its first appearance, and take their seats, at least until an amendment is reported unseating them.

When the Socialist leaders reached the railroad station after their release, they found about 5,000 of their followers assembled with flags and music, determined to show the adherents of Signor Crispi that their leader was in truth overthrown. Here and there a black or red flag fluttered in the air, notwithstanding the orders of the police, and loud cries of "Long live Rudini," "Down with Crispi," were heard.

The cheering for Socialism, De Felice and Rudini became a roar as the Socialist leaders left the station and entered a carriage in waiting for them. The Socialists made a rush for the carriage, dragged the horses from the bars and pulled the vehicle in triumph through the principal streets to the chamber of deputies.

Contrary to general expectation there was no very great demonstration when the Socialist deputies, including De Felice, Barbato and Bosco, entered the house. They were applauded by their own party and were loudly cheered by the Socialists who had accompanied them to the house from the depot.

The entry of the new ministers into the chamber of deputies was greeted with loud applause from their supporters.

The premier, Marquis di Rudini, made a statement in regard to the disastrous battle of Adowah. He said that after the defeat the cabinet had adopted resolutions leaving General Baldissera free to take proper measures to meet the situation, including abandoning Adigrat and Kassala if the general judged such measures to be expedient. On March 8, the premier continued, General Baldissera was instructed to treat for peace on the best terms obtainable, and the premier assured the house the present cabinet would continue the peace negotiations with prudence and dignity.

This statement was received with applause from those in favor of a peace policy and with cries of disgust and derision from the deputies favoring a vigorous colonial policy, and a strong effort to retrieve the disaster suffered at Adowah.

The premier waited, smiling at the disturbance, until the uproar had subsided, and then he remarked significantly:

The War to Continue.

"But the government is now convinced that in lieu of a treaty of peace hurriedly made it would be far preferable to first establish a state of things agreeing with Italy's interests, and in the meanwhile hostilities must continue."

No sooner had the premier made the announcement that the African campaign would be pushed than there was loud and continued cheering from the so called military party and loud cries of dissent from the peace party.

Once more the premier waited until he was able to make himself heard, and then he said that Italy would never pursue a policy of expansion. She did not wish to conquer the Tigre district and did not desire to include an Italian protectorate of Abyssinia among the conditions of peace. But the dignity and honor of the country must be upheld.

The premier then asked the chamber for a credit of 140,000,000 lire for the expenses of the army in Africa and to send additional troops there should such a step turn out to be necessary.

In conclusion, the premier made a strongly sympathetic appeal to the chamber for concord and concluded with the remark:

"Let us follow the same prudent course in our foreign policy as that which has heretofore secured us friends and alliances."

The Credit Voted Unanimously. The marquis seemed actually astonished at the excitement which his words had caused. He received a perfect ovation from all parts of the house, the deputies rising and cheering wildly for Italy, the Italian army and the premier.

Later the credit of 140,000,000 lire asked for by the Marquis di Rudini was voted unanimously, and this called forth another prolonged scene of enthusiasm.

All the new cabinet ministers shared in the cordial welcome given to the Marquis di Rudini, and when the public outside the chamber of deputies heard the news that the war was to be pushed and that the credit asked for by the government had been voted unanimously, the crowds joined in the cheering for the premier and for Italy and her soldiers until the whole neighborhood was greatly excited and most highly enthusiastic.

Miss Drake Will Christen the Iowa.

DES MOINES, March 18.—Governor Drake has received from Secretary Herbert of the navy an invitation to be present at the launching of the battleship Iowa. Miss Mary Lord Drake, daughter of the governor, is at the same time invited to christen the ship. Governor Drake will accept the invitation for March 28 and be accompanied by his staff and many prominent men of Iowa. Action has also been taken by the legislature looking to the presentation of a silver service to the ship's equipment.

Convicted of Abduction.

SUMTERVILLE, Fla., March 18.—James Hopson, Dabney B. Palmer and Bill Henderson were convicted yesterday of the abduction of Miss Grace Darrell, after a trial lasting nearly a week.

FRANCE PROTESTS.

She Asks England the Meaning of the Expedition to Dongola.

PARIS, March 18.—M. Berthelot, minister of foreign affairs, had an interview with the Marquis of Dufferin, British ambassador, this forenoon and asked the reasons for Great Britain's sending an expedition to Dongola. He pointedly called Lord Dufferin's attention to the gravity of the consequences of such a step.

LONDON, March 17.—All the Egyptian troops in Cairo will go to the frontier. Beyond the details of the preparations and the means of transit that will be employed, there is no news of moment concerning the expedition. There is an almost complete absence of enthusiasm on the subject in the London press. The Times, which of all the papers most strongly favors the venture, advocates allowing Egypt eventually to reconquer the Sudan. Elsewhere the feeling is expressed that the brief statement made in the house of commons by Mr. Curzon does not supply sufficient data to enable a definite judgment to be made.

The Standard justifies the advance because the military advisers of the government recommend it.

The Daily News says that if real danger exists the country will support the government if the dispatch of the expedition is an act of prudence and not of reckless adventure.

The Chronicle takes the most gloomy view of the matter. It says that the country is committed to unknown perils and is drifting it is not known whither. The Manchester Guardian says that it is widely believed that the price of the support given by Austria and Germany to England's remaining in Egypt is Great Britain's armed assistance to Italy; hence the Nile expedition. The statement made in the house of commons yesterday by Mr. Curzon, undersecretary to the foreign office, The Guardian says, was merely a pretext.

JOINED THE SALVATIONISTS.

Dr. Clark, Father of the Christian Endeavorers, Becomes a Member.

BOSTON, March 18.—The Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark, known all over the world as the father of the Christian Endeavor, and the president of the National Society of Christian Endeavor, has joined the Salvation Army.

"The report is correct," he said yesterday, "but it means only this—that I have become an auxiliary member, like several thousand other persons in this country who, like myself, sympathize with the object of the Salvation Army, appreciate the work for God which the members are doing, and are glad to help them by means of regular pledged contributions. While I do not wish to be understood as taking sides in the matter at all, my sympathy, so far as I have any to express, would be with the position which Major Brewer has taken, as expressed by him in his addresses in New York and later here in Boston."



FRANCIS E. CLARK.

THEY MADE BOGUS COINS.

Secret Service Officers Gather in a Slick Pair of Counterfeiters.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., March 18.—The United States authorities here have arrested W. L. Pease and his wife, charging them with counterfeiting. Pease was caught at the Burlington freight office, where he went to claim a box shipped from Omaha to "William Herbig." This box was seized and opened. It was found to contain a quantity of tools and paraphernalia for molding metal, and half a bushel of spurious dollar and half dollar coins. The counterfeiters are very clever imitations. Pease's wife was captured at a boarding house, and there, too, the officers found a quantity of counterfeit money. Two of their accomplices, one known as W. L. Herb, and another whose name is unknown, succeeded in making their escape through a rear door of the house.

Mrs. Pease confessed, saying that the men had made the coins in Omaha, and that a considerable amount of stuff had been passed there. She says her home is in Chicago, and that the gang have all passed much of the spurious coin there. Pease is 32 years of age, dresses well and is of fine appearance. He claims to be a nephew of John C. Clay of Plattsburg and Tom Gordon of Liberty, both well known Missouri bankers.

THE CONVENTION OF LONDON.

President Kruger Notified by England That It Would Not Be Modified.

LONDON, March 18.—The secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, was questioned today in the house of commons regarding the dispatch from Pretoria dated March 13, which stated that Mr. Chamberlain had suggested to President Kruger the possibility of abrogating the convention of London if the Transvaal redresses the grievances of the uitlanders, grants the franchise to British subjects in the Transvaal and suggesting a treaty of amity by which Great Britain would guarantee the independence of the Transvaal. Mr. Chamberlain said that President Kruger had been distinctly told that Great Britain would not entertain a proposal to modify the convention.

Still Stuck in the Ice.

ERIE, March 18.—The car ferryboat Shenango No. 1 is still in the ice floe in which she was bound. Mate Isaacs and the three seamen came ashore at Northeast and succeeded in reaching the boat with a sledge of provisions Saturday. They have since returned. She lies about 14 miles out in the lake. Her captain says that he has coal enough to last ten days longer, but not enough to make port.

No Spanish Privateers.

MADRID, March 18.—The Herald asks the government to disavow the suggestion recently made in the British house of commons by Mr. Balfour, the government leader, that in the event of war between Spain and the United States the former would not fit out privateers to prey upon American commerce.

The Cuban War.

HAVANA, March 18.—It is announced that the insurgents have killed 14 farm laborers at Palmire, province of Matanzas, and it is added that the local guerilla force which went to the assistance of the men in danger were fired upon with the result that five of their number were killed.

Higbie's Good Roads Bill.

ALBANY, March 18.—Senator Higbie's good roads bill as progressed exempts 29 counties and will probably be killed when it comes up for final passage.

Grief Prostrates Ellen Terry.

CHICAGO, March 18.—Miss Ellen Terry is prostrated by the death of her favorite sister, Mrs. Florence Morris. She denied herself to callers and kept her room all yesterday. Her role in "King Arthur" was taken by Miss Maud Milton. It was rumored last evening that Miss Terry would return to England without completing her projected tour. The manager of the company denied the report.

Coughed Up a Tooth.

CALICOON, N. Y., March 18.—Miss Flora Payne, who has been ill for a year and a half, and was believed to be dying from consumption, during a severe paroxysm of coughing yesterday coughed up a tooth and is now improving. It is supposed that Miss Payne swallowed the tooth 18 months ago, when she had several teeth extracted by a dentist.

Shot Husband and Wife.

DETROIT, March 18.—Fred Seifferlein and wife were shot today by Emil De Faw at Leesville, in a quarrel over a mortgage. Seifferlein was shot through the legs and abdomen but will probably recover. His wife's wounds are in the abdomen and are thought to be fatal. Both are in the hospital and De Faw is in jail.

PRANKS OF SCOTTISH FAIRIES.

A Firm Belief In the "Fair Folk" Still Lingers.

There still lingers a widespread belief in the north of Scotland that the "fair folk," or "gweed neebors," as the fairies are called, still live in the hills, and during the first days of convalescence a mother must be zealously guarded lest one of the "wee people" come and rob the child of its nourishment. Sometimes they succeed in carrying off the mother. Here is one of the superstitious legends:

A north country fisher had a fine child. One evening a beggar woman entered the hut and went up to the cradle to gaze into the eyes of the babe. From that time good-health left it, and a strange look came into its face, and the mother was troubled. An old man begging for food passed that way. When he caught sight of the child, he cried: "That's nae a bairn. It's an image, and the gweed folk has stoun his speerit."

Thereupon he set to work to recall the fisher's bairn. A peat fire was heaped high on the hearth and a black hen held over it at such a distance that it was singed and not killed. After some struggling the hen escaped up the lum. A few moments elapsed, and then the parents were gladdened by the sight of a happy expression once more on the child's face. It threw from that day forward.—Scottish Review.

—Help the Plœux boys by purchasing tickets for "Delmonico's at Six," Opera House to-night.



No matter what you've tried and found wanting—the remedy for Piles is

Salva-cea

A quick remedy—a sure remedy. Whether they're blind, or bleeding, or itching, there's always prompt relief and a permanent cure.

Salva-cea is the best thing in the world for

- Catarrh, Colds, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Coughs, Itch, Earache, Sores, and every ailment that an external remedy can reach.

Two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. At druggists, or by mail. THE BRANDRETH CO., 274 CANAL ST., N. Y.

NOTICE

Special Town Meeting.

The inhabitants of the Town of Norwalk are hereby notified and warned that a special town meeting will be held in the Town House in said Norwalk, on Monday the 23d day of March, 1896, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the following purposes, to-wit:

- To repeal so much of the vote of said town passed at its annual business meeting held on the 20th day of January, 1896, authorizing and directing the Selectmen to cause to be improved a certain highway according to the provisions of Chapter CCCXV of the Public Acts of this State of the year 1895, entitled "An Act to Provide for the Improvement of Public Roads," as reads as follows, viz:—"that certain highway known as the Connecticut Turnpike beginning at the city line of the City of South Norwalk at about 140 feet West of Taylor Avenue and extending Easterly as far as can be done with the sum of money appropriated therefor;" and in the place and stead thereof to designate and direct some other highway or section of highway to be improved according to the provisions of said vote and public Act.

Dated at Norwalk, this 17th day of March 1896. ISAAC SELLECK, EPHRAIM THOMAS, FRANK H. MERRILL, Selectmen Town of Norwalk.

A POINTER

Is your plate glass or safe insured? If not, call on me and I will write you a policy in the Mutual Plate Glass and Safe Insurance Company. Glass will break and burglars use dynamite.

In Case of Fire

You should be insured. A policy in the Reliance or Philadelphia; Phoenix of Hartford; Scotland Union of Scotland; New Hampshire of Manchester; Rochester German of Rochester; United States and Pacific of New York; Security of New Hampshire or Granite State of Portsmouth will protect you against the fire fiend.

W. H. BYINGTON,

Real Estate and General Insurance,

ROOM 1, GAZETTE BUILDING

LOANS NEGOTIATED AND INVESTMENTS MADE.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED



Smoke the Pipe of Peace

Every pipe is a pipe of peace if filled with Lorillard's ROSE LEAF CUT PLUG. There are elements in this great tobacco that put a tobacco lover in good humor at once—put him on good terms with himself and his enemies. Give the dealer 5 cents and ask for a 2 oz. bag of

LORILLARD'S ROSE LEAF Cut Plug

If you prefer a slightly heavier smoke—Try SENSATION.

DRINKABLES

The first English writer alluding to the use of coffee was Burton, who mentions it in his "Anatomy of Melancholy." Raulwolf was the first European writer to mention the use of coffee as a beverage. His allusion to it was written in 1582.

The first coffeehouse in London was opened in 1652 by a Greek. It is said there had previously been one in Oxford.

The painter of this country is aided by 2,043 patents, covering his paints, brushes and other materials and appliances.

"The kind Boss makes his biscuits with." PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE. Is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

BOSS BAKING POWDER

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use. MANUFACTURED BY C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

Fairfield County National Bank

44 Wall Street, Norwalk, Conn. INCORPORATED, 1824. Capital, \$200,000

EDWIN O. KEELER, President. DAVID H. MILLER, Vice-President. L. C. GREEN, Cashier

DIRECTORS: EDWIN O. KEELER, MOSES H. GLOVER, DAVID H. MILLER, A. J. MEEKER, F. ST. JOHN LOCKWOOD, THEODORE E. SMITH, IRA COLE, CHAS. F. TRISTRAM.

Accounts of Manufacturers, Merchants and Individuals solicited. Safe Deposit Boxes free to Depositors.

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

DAILY GAZETTE Classified Business Directory. Cards under this head \$2.50 per 100 per year. INSURANCE. NORWALK FIRE INS. CO., N. In successful business since 1860; no outstanding claims. WILSON, O. E., Gazette bldg., N. Investments and money to loan. Also insurance written in best of companies. L. T. GROVER, ATTORNEY. HUBBELL, JAMES T., Water street, N. HULL, F. A., BELDEN, Attorney and Counselor at Law, room 4, (up stairs) Gazette building, Norwalk. F. W. LEVY, GROCER. SELLECK, GEORGE WARD, 18 Wall st., Best goods, Teas and Coffees, Specialties. LIVERY STABLE. DANN, H. E., 2 River st., Livery Stables. UNDER TAKER. RAYMOND, G. H., 46-48 Main st., telephone. MARBLE YARD. BATES, P. W., Water st., Steam Stove, Work Monuments and 417-2.

Closing Out Sale

Of Fancy China Plates, Cups and Saucers and glassware. You Can Get Some Big Bargains in the Above Goods as We are Not Going to Carry Them in the Future.

They Will be Sold at Cost—Some Below.

H. H. WILLIAMS

17 Main St.

MEEKER COAL CO.

COAL, WOOD, BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, TILE PIPE. OFFICE WITH G. WARDSELLECK WALL STREET, NORWALK.

VANISHED TOWNS.

Senator Sherman's Book Recalls Singular Circumstances.

An Old English Village That Is No Longer Remembered by the People of London—How It Was Found.

A century hence the traveler from afar looking for this or that town in the oil region of Pennsylvania or in the west, in which an ancestor on one side or the other was born, will have a job of it. He may have read glowing descriptions of its prosperity and progress when the oil business was booming or when the real estate agent proclaimed it as good as a fortune to secure some corner lots. A few years ago a town in southern Kansas, founded by Englishmen, was known on both sides of the sea. To-day nothing remains of it save the beautiful church. When last heard from a farmer had fenced in the public square as a pasture and pen for his hogs. A century hence the traveler will hunt Harper county long before he finds the town of Runny, Mead.

In the first volume of his memoirs Senator Sherman gives an account of his ancestors, and particularly of Edmond Sherman, a cloth manufacturer and grim Puritan of considerable reputation, who once lived in Dedham, Essex county, England, where he was born in 1585, and who died in Dedham, Norfolk county, Mass. He came to this country in 1634. The senator adds: "When in London in the summer of 1889 I concluded to make a visit to the graves of my ancestors. I examined Black's Universal atlas to locate Dedham, but it was not to be found. I made inquiries, but could discover no one who knew anything about Dedham, and concluded that there was no such place, although I had often read of it. I was compelled, therefore, to give up my visit." But Senator Hoar, through his mother, a descendant of Roger Sherman, "more fortunate, or more persistent," found the place, "and verified the accounts we had of our common ancestor."

Dedham is "two or three miles from Manningtree, a more modern town on the line of the railroad, which has substantially obscured the ancient and decayed village of Dedham." Manningtree, as shown by the atlas, is near the mouth of the River Stour, and the border of Essex and Suffolk. The fine town of Dedham, near Boston, is named after the English village. It is the capital of Norfolk county, and, as one may see in the Postal Guide, there is a Dedham in Hancock county, Me.; in Douglas county, Wis., and Dedham is the capital of Carroll county, Ia. The name of all these places can be traced back through New Englanders to that ancient and decayed village of Essex, and yet one of the foremost American statesmen, whose grandfather and grandmother were Connecticut Yankees, could not discover from any book or person in London that such a place as the English Dedham existed. It was Senator Hoar, a Massachusetts man, who either through fortune or his persistence in searching found it—and secured a lot of photographs of the principal points in it so that if it should be lost again it might be identified. It is a curious comment on the Londoners that they did not know of the existence of a village which cuts so important a figure in the history of English-speaking men until it was pointed out to them by an inquisitive old Yankee.—Pittsburgh Times.

Stevenson Loved by His Readers. I suppose there are few boys and girls who have not heard of Robert Louis Stevenson, the great author. It was Mr. Stevenson's good fortune that his books should not only be widely read and admired, but that, as they read first one and then another, people began to like the man who wrote them, until he became not a mere name on the title page, but the invisible member of many households, and the personal friend of those who had never seen him; so that at last, when death stopped his pen forever, the light grew dim in many a pleasant home and the world seemed emptier to thousands who speak the English tongue.—St. Nicholas.

TROOPS AT FRANKFORT.

The Presence of the Troops Served to Keep the Legislators Quiet.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 17.—The news that Governor Brady had called out the state militia was followed by the promulgation of the following proclamation:

Whereas, It has been known to me by the affidavits of the president of the Kentucky senate, the speaker of the Kentucky house of representatives and others, that for several days past an armed body of desperate men have by their threats and demonstrations intimidated and overawed the members of the general assembly, and that a portion of the said persons assaulted Senator J. J. Walton and prevented him from going out of the senate chamber; that a party of said persons in a like manner took possession of the door of the house while the joint assembly was in session and assumed to be the general assembly; that a portion of the said persons entered the duty of his office and allowed persons to enter who were not entitled to a place on the floor; that the presence of these men prevented members from voting in the joint session; that the civil authorities who are sworn to aid to with the sheriff and his posse, and the policemen of the city—have at no time arrested any of these rioters or armed persons, but have stood by and permitted them to continue their work of intimidation, permitting armed persons to occupy the senate chamber and clear away the members of the general assembly; that said authorities are either powerless, overawed or unwilling to act, and that unless the chief executive interposes and protects the general assembly legislative action will be prevented and riot and bloodshed will be the result; and whereas, the safety of the citizens and officers of the commonwealth require such executive action.

Now, therefore, as governor of the commonwealth of Kentucky, I hereby call into service, to be placed under the command of Colonel John B. Castleman 500 men, of the First regiment of state guards; Company E, of the Second regiment of Kentucky state guards, to be placed under the command of Colonel E. H. Gaither, and Company B of the Second regiment of the Kentucky state guards, the latter under command of Adjutant General Collier, until said Gaither reaches Frankfort, Ky., when the same will be placed under the command of said Gaither, who, together with said Castleman, will be under the command of said Adjutant General Collier, who (said Collier) will report to me. Said Gaither and Castleman are ordered to proceed with their regiments to Frankfort, Ky.

WILLIAM O. BRADLEY, Governor of Kentucky.

Hundreds of soldiers occupy the state-house square, and the calls of pickets can be heard above the noise and confusion of the crowd.

Governor Bradley was in consultation all morning with Adjutant General Collier and Colonel Castleman and Gaither. These gentlemen agreed that there would be no difficulty in preventing trouble in any contingency.

When the joint session convened, the roll call showed 66 present, as neither the Democrats nor the Populists responded to their names.

The president announced that no quorum was present, but as the constitution requires a ballot each day, he ordered the call to begin. But one vote was cast, that of Mr. Speed, for Boyle. The Republicans and Democrats with this exception refused to respond to their names. It was decided to vote for a United States senator tomorrow. The joint assembly then adjourned for the day.

Stoves are thought to have been used by the Romans. They were of brick, closely resembling the Dutch earthenware stoves, which give forth heat, but conceal the fire. Antiquarians say that Roman stoves were sometimes heated by building a fire in a large iron or earthenware tube in the middle of a room. Modern stoves were patented in 1821.

CHURCH AND CLERGY.

The late Mrs. Alexander wrote nearly 400 hymns.

Pope Leo, having appointed a vicar general for Wales, a Welsh Protestant journal calls it "the attack of the anti-christ on Wales."

Three women preachers hold ministerial charges in Belfast, Me. Miss Kingsbury is pastor of the Universalist church, Miss King of the Church of the Advent and Mrs. McIntyre of the Church of God.

Dunuzulu, son and heir of Cetewayo, the Zulu king, who, after the Zulu war, was transported to St. Helena, now writes the bishop of Zululand that he has accepted the gospel. He expresses an earnest desire to have teachers sent to his people.

AN INTERESTING MEDLEY. Two women photographers are doing a big business in Harbine, Neb. A 24-year-old horse and a 32-year-old mule died recently in Barren county, Ky.

New Stock Co.

The hatting firm of Thomas Meath & Co. of Danbury retired from business yesterday in favor of a joint stock company to be known as The Meath Co. with a paid in capital of \$24,000.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gundersman of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia, succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in its results."

Trial bottles free at E. P. Weed's Drug Store, Norwalk, and Monroe's, New Canaan. Regular size 50c and \$1.

Fishing in the Housatonic.

Hereafter fishermen will have to be careful in regard to breaking the law by fishing in the Housatonic river above and below the Derby dam. The law in regard to fishing has been amended by the Legislature, and it will be more rigidly enforced this year than ever before. According to the law enacted during the session of 1893, any person who shall kill, sell, offer or expose for sale black bass between May 1 and July 1, in any year, will be compelled to pay a fine of \$10 for each bass killed or exposed for sale.

A Lowell Mother's Testimony.

Lowell, Mass., April 30, 1894.—"My little baby, now fifteen weeks' old, has, since birth, suffered greatly from wind colic. All remedies failed to ease him until a friend recommended Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. I tried it, and would not be without it, and I gratefully advise all mothers wishing a sure remedy for colicky babies to try Dr. Hand's Colic Cure.—Mrs. A. L. Sturtevant, No. 5 Simpson place, 23c. Dr. Hand's Remedies at H. R. Hale's, 25c.

Creed's Rich Goldfields.

CREED, Colo., March 17.—Great excitement prevails here, caused by Anton Frank and O. H. Mayatt bringing in several rich samples of ore, containing free milling gold. An assay showed \$4,926 to the ton. No information can be obtained as to the whereabouts of the claim, except that it is within three miles of Creed.

The Salvation Army.

WINNEPEG, March 17.—Herbert Booth, the head of the Salvation Army in Canada, will give up his command and leave the country on June 1.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at E. P. Weed's Drug Store, Norwalk, and Monroe's, New Canaan.

Clean out the gutters before the thaw comes.

Councilmen Tristram and Kent are on the sick list.

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.

Broker A. E. Bone leaves for a visit in Southern Climes to-day.

Mrs. Singer is sick with intermittent fever at her home on Camp street.

Dr. Hand's Colic Cure in South Boston.

South Boston, Mass., March 19, 1895.—"Dr. Hand's Remedies for Children have been of such benefit to me, I desire to write a short testimonial. I am the mother of six children, and in the past few years have used Dr. Hand's Colic Cure and Dr. Hand's Chafing Powder, and would never be without them. For colicky babies nothing ever made equals Dr. Hand's Colic Cure.—Mrs. Charles E. Molloy, 17 Vinton street." At H. R. Hale's, 25c

The Stamford Tribune is authority for the statement that Dan Keefe is a scientific boxer.

Clinton Commander, No. 3, K. T., will confer the Red Cross degree upon a Masonic brother from Stamford, Friday night.

Buoklin'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.

Miss Allen of New Haven has been engaged to succeed Miss Capron, resigned, as assistant principal of the Over River School.

La Grippe Promptly Cured.

S. T. Wiley, a well known school teacher at Gibbon Glade, Fayette Co., Pa., says: "I am very much pleased to testify to the efficacy of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, one bottle of which I purchased of James O'Neil, of this place. It gave me prompt and permanent relief from a severe attack of the grip. Since then, I have used it whenever attacked by any throat trouble, and it has always effected a prompt cure." For sale by E. P. Weed, Druggist.

MRS. LEASE AGAIN.

Kansas Populists Want to Nominate Her for the Attorney Generalship.

WICHITA, Kan., March 13.—Mrs. Mary E. Lease is being strenuously urged as a candidate for the Populist nomination for attorney general of Kansas. When shown the dispatch stating that The Agitator, a Populist paper of Garnett, Kan., had declared for her, she said: "The suggestion of my candidacy originated no doubt with my friends and friends of reform who do not believe that the so-called Populists who traded the principles of the Populist party for the service of a corporation attorney, and who held office by the grace of the Republican party, should be the only aspirants for the confidence of the people."

"Wendell Phillips says that the advocates of reform must be independent of the office or the demands of bread and butter. This has been reversed by reformers of today who have sold their party for the loaves and fishes. I would not trade my fearless independence for any office in the gift of the people, but as a resident of this state and a taxpayer I shall contribute my little mite toward keeping the people informed as to the true inwardness of those who aspire to office, but I believe it is unnecessary to assure my friends in this state that I shall always be with the people against party fixers and boodle reformers."

The friends of Mrs. Lease here are anxious that she shall make the race. She is a member of the local bar and enjoyed a good practice before she entered the lecture field.

AUNT JUDY CUMMINGS DEAD.

Was Born 120 Years Ago and Often Saw George Washington.

RED BANK, N. J., March 18.—Aunt Judy Cummings, who said that she was 120 years old, died last night at her granddaughter's in East Red Bank. She was a negro woman and was born of slave parents at Griggstown, N. J., in October, 1775. Her master's name was William Vector. She said that she saw George Washington on numerous occasions when he took dinner at the Vector homestead. When 21 years old she was sold to Van Liew Gordon who lived near Matawan. He sold her to Henry Hendrickson of Middletown. Then she married Samuel Brush, and five children were born to her. Hendrickson soon after gave her her freedom, and she went to live with John Berg of Middletown. After Brush's death she married Charles Cummings. Her hair was snow white and her face and hands were marked by deep wrinkles. Her hearing was defective, but her eyesight was good.

MURDERED HIS BRIDE.

A Young Georgian's Story of Accidental Shooting Proved to Be False.

GATINGSVILLE, Ga., March 18.—Henry Patterson, 25 years of age, and a son of Homer Patterson, a well to do citizen, has been arrested for the murder of his young wife. She was of high social position and they were married but a short time ago. Friday last Patterson reported that on the night before he had loaded his gun to shoot a chicken and that the cap failed. Going back to the house for another cap, the hammer slipped and the load went into the head of his wife, who was asleep beside her baby. The story was not a plausible one, and an inquest developed the fact that the woman had first been killed with an axe and then shot.

Indignation is running high and Patterson's wife may be avenged by a mob.

NEW JERSEY LEGISLATURE.

The Bill Abolishing Lay Judges of County Courts Passed by the Senate.

TRENTON, March 18.—In the senate to-day Mr. Voorhees' bill abolishing the lay judges of the county courts was passed by a vote of 15 to 4. Senators Ward and Williams, Republicans, voted against the bill and Senator Cool, Democrat, voted for it.

The measure provides that the terms of the present lay judges shall terminate on March 31. The lay judges are determined to be continued in office until the expiration of their terms and their successors are appointed by the governor as at present.

The house by a rising vote adopted the senate resolution recognizing ex-Governor Newell as the originator of the lay saving service.

The Weather.

The indications are for fair and warmer weather, but high winds.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

New York, March 17.—Money on call easy at 3 1/2% per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5 1/2% per cent. Sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at \$457 1/2 for demand and \$483 1/2 for 60 days. Posted rates, \$487 1/2 for 60 days and \$483 1/2 for 90 days. Commercial bills, \$4.86. Silver certificates, 69 1/2% to 69 3/4%. Mexican dollars, 54 1/2%. Government bonds steady. State bonds firm. Railroad bonds firm.

Closing prices.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Atchafalpa, Bur. & Quincy, C. & St. L., Chicago Gas, Cotton Oil, Cordage, Erie, General Electric, Hocking Valley, Lacawanna, Lake Shore, Lead, Louisville & Nash, Missouri Pacific, Northwestern, etc.

General Markets.

New York, March 17.—FLOUR—State and western dull, fairly steady; city mills patents, \$4.20 to \$4.45; winter patents, \$3.85 to \$4.05; city mills clears, \$4.15 to \$4.25; winter straights, \$3.90 to \$4.10. WHEAT—No. 2 red opened firmer on small world's shipments and steady cables, afterward easing off under lower second cable and absence of support; March, 70 1/2 to 71; May, 69 1/2 to 70 1/2. CORN—No. 2 opened steady with wheat; later selling off; small trade; May, 35 1/2 to 35 3/4; July, 36c. OATS—No. 2 quiet and steady; track, white, state, 22 1/2 to 23c; track, white, western, 22 1/2 to 23c. PORK—Dull; mess, \$10.10 to \$10.50; family, \$10.50 to \$11. LARD—Quiet; prime western, steam, \$5.60 asked. BUTTER—Steady; state dairy, 11 1/2 to 12c; western creamery, 12 to 22c. CHEESE—Steady; state, large, @10 1/2 to 11; small, @9 1/2 to 10. EGGS—Quiet; state and Pennsylvania, 11 1/2 to 12 1/2; western, 10 1/2 to 11c. SUGAR—Raw quiet; fair refining, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4; centrifugal, 96 test, @4 1/2 to 4 3/4; refined steady; crushed, 5 1/2 to 5 3/4; powdered, 5 1/2 to 5 3/4. MOLASSES—Quiet and steady; 22 to 23 1/2 c. MOLASSES—Steady; New Orleans, 20 to 21 c. RICE—Steady; domestic, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4; Japan, 3 1/2 to 4 1/4. TALLOW—Quiet; city, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4; country, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4. HAY—Quiet; shipping, 80c; good to choice, 90 to 95c.

By True

Merit Only

can any article attain such a high standard of favor among the people as that enjoyed by



For years no other soap in New England has ever approached it either in sales or quality. It has proved its value over all substitutes. It is soap, all soap, and nothing but soap.

Advertisement for Hale's Honey Soap, featuring the text 'the danger is in the neglect—that's why so many colds lead to a fatal disease.' and 'HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR'. Includes a small illustration of a person and text: 'Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is made for throat and lung troubles. It acts like magic. Sold by druggists. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.'

Advertisement for Brummell's Cough Drops, featuring the text 'USE BRUMMELL'S Celebrated COUGH DROPS. Best known remedy for Coughs, Colds and all throat troubles.' and 'FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.' Includes an illustration of a person playing a guitar.

Advertisement for P.P.P. Cures All Skin and Blood Diseases, featuring the text 'P.P.P. CURES ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES.' and 'Physicians endorse P.P.P. as a splendid combination, and prescribe it with great satisfaction for the cure of all forms and stages of Primary, Secondary and Tertiary Syphilis, Syphilitic Rheumatism, Scrofulous Ulcers and Sores, Glandular Swellings, Humors, Malaria, Old Chronic Ulcers that have resisted all treatment, Catarrh, etc., etc.'

Advertisement for P.P.P. Cures Blood Poison, featuring the text 'P.P.P. CURES BLOOD POISON.' and 'Skin Diseases, Eczema, Cancer, Female Complaints, Mercurial Poison, Tetter, Scald Head, etc., etc. P.P.P. is a powerful tonic, and an excellent blood purifier. P.P.P. Cures Scrofula. P.P.P. Cures Rheumatism. P.P.P. Cures Malaria. P.P.P. Cures Dyspepsia.'

Advertisement for Fawcett's Millinery, featuring the text 'MILLINERY AT FAWCETT'S Headquarters for Millinery. Commencing Saturday the 16th, and continuing Monday and Tuesday, 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 Trimmings, and will offer one hundred Hats and Bonnets for \$1.50 up. The Season has been backward, but is the reason for the extraordinary bargains we shall offer the coming week.' Includes the address '3 WATER STREET NORWALK' and 'Advertise in the GAZETTE.'

A COMMONPLACE TRAGEDY.

The sun shone high in the blue heavens; the soft, fragrant air, heavy with the scent of roses and carnations, stirred the creepers on the low, white house, sighing faintly through the trees at the bottom of the velvety-terrace lawns which sloped down to the edge of the miniature lake, shimmering in the hot July sunshine. Through the trees walked stiffly a tall, broad-shouldered specimen of the stronger sex, with a long, military stride, whistling carelessly as he skirted the lake and disappeared into the tangled wood path. As he passed out of sight a woman came slowly up the green terraces, pausing as she reached the top to glance back at the retreating figure in the distance; then she turned away, with a little impatient gesture, gathering the soft folds of her dress together as she mounted the wide, shallow steps and sauntered slowly along the shadowy shrubby path, where the leafy branches met overhead, forming a natural avenue of cool, delicious shade. She sat down wearily on the rustic seat at the far end of the mossy path, resting her head against the old tree at her back, the dark shadowy background throwing into strong relief the slight, gray figure, with the small head proudly erect, crowned with masses of golden-brown hair, curly and soft, forming a dark setting for the pale face, out of which shone those glorious dark gray eyes, with a deep violet tinge in them, just now filled with an overpowering weight of weariness and agony of disappointment.

"He never cared," she said to herself; "are his eyes so blinded that he cannot see the truth for himself?"

Her bosom heaved under the soft, silky folds of her cool gray dress; her hands were tightly clasped before her. Suddenly her whole attitude changed and relaxed, and she resumed her old careless posture; a maid came down the path, with a silver salver in her hand, on which reposed a card. The woman glanced at the name inscribed thereon—"Lord Berrington."

"I will come in," and the maid returned to the house. She sat motionless for an instant, then rose quickly, as if some sudden determination had seized her. A scornful smile curved her red lips, as she walked into the cool, shadowy drawing-room, through the open French window. As she entered a man advanced quickly to meet her; he seized both her hands in his, saying, passionately:

"Ruth, I have come for my answer. What is it to be?"

She turned her head for an instant and looked out into the sunlit garden, down to the dark shady wood, with the lake dancing in the hot sunshine; then she looked back into the dark, handsome face of the man before her.

"It is to be—yes," she said, in her clear, cool voice, with no trace of emotion; but she shuddered involuntarily as she was clasped in her lover's arms.

That was the first act of the tragedy.

II.

The curtain rises on the second act. Ruth, Lady Berrington, whose unemotional, tragic beauty has taken the world of fashion by storm, is seated in her flower-scented boudoir; she has not altered much during the last two years; her beauty is still marvelous as ever, unspoil by all the turmoil of a London season, where the world has bowed down to the new beauty. At first, to her unsophisticated mind, the intoxicating whirl of ceaseless gaieties was at once pleasant and novel, but now she is heartily tired of it; she is filled with an intense, mad longing to revisit the old home in the quiet, peaceful country—the old-fashioned garden, the tangled wood and the lake, glimmering under a cloudless, dazzling sky—how it all comes back to her, a flood of bitter memories. A warm breeze steals in at the open windows, blowing out the long filmy curtains, and bearing a whiff of mignonette from the flower-filled balcony.

The door opens and a man enters. At the sight of him Ruth rises, with a suppressed cry, pale to the very lips. She holds out her hand.

"Capt. Tremayne!" she says, "this is indeed a surprise! I had no idea that you had returned."

The visitor holds her hand in his, letting his eyes rest on the pale, lovely face for a moment; then they both sit down.

He is the first to speak. "I only arrived in England a few days ago, and being in town, I seized the first opportunity to call on you, for the sake of 'auld lang syne.'"

Ruth smiles and slowly unfurls her feather fan; the heat is terrific.

"You are very kind," she says; "and I am more than pleased to see you. Two years have passed since we last met; am I much altered?"

She looked straight at him inquiringly, and the look sends a hot thrill through his whole being.

"You are more beautiful," he says, slowly.

This seriously spoken speech causes a little ripple of light laughter to break from Ruth, as she slowly fans herself.

"You have grown complimentary during your two years' absence on foreign service," she says, lightly, but her eyes drop as they meet his.

"Is it actually so long since I spent that long, delightful day at Pens Court? Do you remember the lake and the walk in the woods?"

"Remember!" her voice thrills with some strong, hidden emotion, "as if I should ever forget the—" She checks herself hurriedly.

"And now you are married!" he remarks, irrelevantly. "I was a coward then."

"A coward—why?" She disregards his first remark.

"Why?" he asks, fiercely, "because I was afraid to speak—because I knew you feared poverty—that you sought a brilliant alliance—"

but—" She breaks off abruptly, and, with a sudden movement, pulls back her loose-hanging sleeve, revealing an ugly, livid bruise on the fair white arm; then, with a bitter smile, she lets the sleeve fall again, and turns toward the window. He starts to his feet, his handsome face dark with passion.

"Ruth," he cries, seizing her hands in his, fiercely, "it was all a horrible mistake; my cowardice has brought you to this. My darling, you love me?"

She does not move; a shiver runs through her—a shiver of mortal agony.

"Ruth, speak! Tell me you love me!"

"You hurt me," she says, faintly, striving to free herself from his firm grasp. She raises her agonized eyes to his, and then she is clasped in his arms. For one instant she lies passive, then frees herself with a wrench.

"Leave me," she says, unsteadily; "why do you come, now that it is too late? You must go. Good-by." She holds out her hand in dismissal and farewell.

His passion completely overmasters him as he looks upon her, pale and sorrow-stricken.

"I will not go," he cries, vehemently; "Ruth, you do not, you cannot mean it. For your own sake—"

He advances quickly, but she repels him. "For my own sake and yours, go—"

And then he knows that all is ended. With one farewell look he leaves her, and goes out of the room, while she sinks wearily into her chair, a dull, aching pain tearing at her heart-strings.

III.

Time slips by insensibly. A new beauty has usurped Lady Berrington's position in society, from which she has now withdrawn herself. Her husband is dead—killed himself in the hunting field—and she is free to come and go as she will. The great town is shuttered and empty, and she has flown to the restful quietude of Pens court, the home of her childhood, which she has bought back as a home for herself in her lonely widowhood. Then wild hopes fill her heart. Now that she knows she is really free, Maurice will surely come to her—he must know. These hopes are strengthened when, at a dinner party, she hears the familiar name mentioned. He is coming to stay with some distant neighbors—ah! it is to be near her he is coming at last. As each day passes she waits feverishly for his coming; and still he comes not. As each long summer day wanes she whispers: "To-morrow he will come," and to-morrow passes, and still he comes not. Then, one evening, as she sits peacefully under the cedar trees on the green lawns, resting in the cool evening air, full of sweet, faint perfume from the glowing flower beds on the velvety turf, a maid appears from the house.

"A gentleman in the drawing-room, my lady," she says. "He gave no name."

Ruth, with a wild hope, rises slowly and walks over the lawn, her black dress sweeping over the grass, her pale cheeks tinged with a pink color as she mounts the shallow steps, and enters the cool, shadowy room, full of flowers and delicious perfumes wafted in on the evening air.

A man is standing with his back toward her, but as her dress sweeps over the soft carpet he turns and faces her. A quivering smile flashes into her sweet gray eyes, and she holds out both hands with a little glad cry:

"Ah, Maurice! At last, at last!"

Something in his unresponsive attitude strikes a cold chill to her heart; has he forgotten?

"I could not pass your neighborhood without looking you up, Lady Berrington," he says, easily. "How lovely this place is! Are you living here altogether?"

Ruth feels her throat and lips are parched and dry, but she answers him with an effort.

"Yes; I could not endure that dreary town house—after—"

"Yes, yes," he says, hastily; "after your terrible bereavement; you are fortunate to have been able to secure the old place in time; I am paying a flying visit to the Carews, at Marsh hall; you know them, of course!"

"Very slightly—then—you do not stay long?"

"Not long. There are many preparations to be made before April (with a smile), before my wedding—you have not heard? Juliet Carew will be my wife in a few months' time; may I ask for your congratulations for 'auld lang syne'?"

The blood rushes with a wild flood to Ruth's heart, leaving her sick and cold—everything swims before her tired eyes—she must speak. * * * She makes an effort.

"I hope—I sincerely trust—you may be happy," she says, a little unsteadily; "I must call on Miss Carew."

"You are very kind," he says, with his happy smile. "How familiar this place seems. Our days of flirtation are at an end, Lady Berrington; ah, one does foolish things in the heyday of youth, but you showed yourself to be a wise woman."

Ruth smiles. Has he forgotten all—? "Ye," she says with bitterness; "we look back with contemptuous pity on such follies in maturer years."

When he is gone she stands on the terrace in the deepening twilight, the cool, soft air fanning her hot, flushed cheeks; the fern owl in the distance, with its curious whir-r-r, alone breaks the stillness; a bat flaps heavily overhead; a belated bee booms past, hurrying homeward. Then she goes slowly, wearily into the old familiar room; a sharp, sudden pain clutches her heart, she catches blindly at the mantelpiece, an ashen grayness overspreading the lovely face. With a little gasping cry she falls prone to the ground, blood rushes to her lips and stains the delicate lace on her bosom. * * *

A chill moaning wind sweeps around the house, dying away in the distance with a wild sobbing wail, as of a soul in mortal agony passing through the fiery furnace of affliction.

The doctor says: "Failure of the heart's action and hemorrhage," but does science always fathom such mysteries? Does it take into account broken hearts? Perhaps not.—St. Paul's.

EARLY HISTORY OF CAST STEEL.

How the Secret of Its Manufacture Was Revealed to the World.

The history of cast steel presents a curious instance of a manufacturing secret stealthily obtained under the cloak of an appeal to philanthropy. The main distinction between iron and steel, as most people know, is that the latter contains carbon. The one is converted into the other by being heated for a considerable time in contact with powdered charcoal in an iron box. Now steel thus made is unequal. The middle of a bar is more carbonized than the ends, and the surface more than the center. It is, therefore, unreliable. Nevertheless, before the invention of cast steel there was nothing better. In 1730 there lived in Attercliffe, near Sheffield, a watchmaker named Huntsman. He became dissatisfied with the watch-springs in use, and set himself to the task of making them homogeneous. "If," thought he, "I can melt a piece of steel and cast it into an ingot its composition should be the same throughout." He succeeded. His steel soon became famous. Huntsman's ingots for fine work were in universal demand. He did not call them cast steel.

That was his secret. About 1770 a large manufactory of this peculiar steel was established at Attercliffe. The process was wrapped in secrecy by everyone within reach. True and faithful men were hired, the work divided and subdivided, large wages paid, and stringent oaths administered. It did not avail. One midwinter's night, as the tall chimneys of the Attercliffe steel works belched forth, a traveler knocked at the gate. It was bitter cold, the snow fell fast and the wind howled across the moat. The stranger, apparently a plowman or agricultural laborer seeking shelter from the storm, awakened no suspicion. Scanning the wayfarer closely, and moved by motives of humanity, the foreman granted his request and let him in.

Feigning to be worn out with cold and fatigue, the poor fellow sank upon the floor and soon appeared to be asleep. That, however, was far from his intentions. He closed his eyes apparently only. He saw workmen cut bars of steel into bits and place them in crucibles in a furnace. The fire was urged to its extreme power until the steel was melted. Clothed in wet rags to protect themselves from the heat, the workmen drew out the glowing mold. Mr. Huntsman's factory had nothing more to be disclosed. The making of cast steel had been discovered.—Inventive Age.

MEN WORSE THAN APES.

Revolted Customs of Some of the African Tribes.

The cannibalism of the black secret society known as the Human Leopards, in the country near Sierra Leone, disclosed by the recent trial, brings forcibly before us the difference between the East African and the West African habits of eating human flesh. The Sherbro cannibals waylaid and killed their victims and afterward feasted on their flesh. The cannibalism of the east coast is of a very different kind. The flesh of the old people—the grandfather and grandmother of a family—is dried and mixed with condiments and a portion of this is offered, with a dim sort of sacramental meaning, to travelers who become guests of the family. To refuse it would be a deadly insult. To accept it is a passport to the privileged position of a friend of the house. Many of our travelers in East Africa have eaten thus sacramentally of the ancestors of some dark-skinned potentate.

The cannibalism of the west coast is, as has just been seen, of a more horrible kind. The Sherbro case seems to be connected with fetishism, the worst developments of which are peculiar to that country; but there is a hideous genuine appetite for fresh human flesh still existing among the negroes of West Africa. This cannibalism manifests itself in a refinement of gluttony which has its mild analogy in the tastes of Europeans. Young boys are brought from the dark interior, kept in pens, fattened upon bananas and finally killed and baked. To these Thylestean feasts come not only the savage chiefs of the interior, but also, it is whispered, black merchants from the coast. Men who appear at their places of business in English territory in broadcloth and tall hats, who ape the manners of their white masters, are said to disappear annually into the interior, where, we are told, they might be seen, in naked savagery, taking part in the banquets on plump boys, in which they delight. Be this as it may, somehow the native of the west coast and its Hinterland is unlike the East or South African native in the deep-lying savagery and the extraordinary facility for returning to it which are his leading and very unpleasant characteristics. The subject claims the attention of the anthropologist, and certainly suggests a curious reason for questioning the relationship of the black man and the ape or the gorilla, seeing that the race of monkeys seems to be singularly free from anything like cannibalism.—London Saturday Review.

Angling by Electric Light.

One evening recently two anglers, one a resident of New Haven, tried the interesting experiment of fishing in Sea-ford-bay by electric light. A fisherman of New Haven rowed the anglers from the railway pier soon after six o'clock, when it was completely dark. A portable battery with a five-candle-power incandescent lamp was taken, and this lamp was lowered until a weight below it touched the bottom at 25 feet. Both battery and lamp were specially made for the trial, and the lamp was protected by a galvanized crinoline and was made watertight. When it reached the bottom of the sea, there was, it is stated, a circular area, 20 yards in diameter, brightly illuminated right up to the surface. Fishing was carried on with an ordinary line on the port side, the lamp having been lowered on the starboard side of the boat.—Scientific American.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD A. McCURDY President.

Statement for the Year Ending Dec. 31, 1895.

Assets	\$221,213,721 33
Liabilities	194,347,157 58
Surplus	\$26,866,563 75
Total Income	\$48,597,430 51
Total Paid Policy-holders in 1895,	\$23,126,728 45
Insurance and Annuities in force,	\$899,074,453 78
Net gain in 1895	\$61,647,643 36

NOTE—Insurance merely written, is discarded from this Statement as wholly misleading, and only insurance actually issued and paid for in cash is included.

I have carefully examined the foregoing Statement and find the same to be correct.

CHARLES A. PRELLER, Auditor.

From the Surplus a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

Report of the Examining Committee.

Office of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York,

February 11, 1896.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of this Company, held on the 18th day of December last, the undersigned were appointed a Committee to examine the annual Statement for the year ending December 31st, 1895, and to verify the same by comparison with the assets of the Company.

The Committee have carefully performed the duty assigned to them, and hereby certify that the Statement is in all particulars correct and that the assets specified therein are in possession of the Company.

In making this certificate the Committee bear testimony to the high character of the investments of the Company and express their approval of the system, order and accuracy with which the accounts and vouchers have been kept, and the business in general transacted.

H. C. Von Post, Robert Clyphant, }
Charles R. Henderson, Wm. P. Dixon, } Committee
James C. Holden, J. H. Herrick, }

ROBERT A. GRANNIS, Vice-President.

WALTER R. GILLETTE, General Manager.

ISAAC F. LLOYD, Second Vice-President, HENRY E. DUNCAN, Jr., Cor. Secy.
WILLIAM J. EASTON, Secretary, ALBERT KLAMROTH, Asst. Secy.

FREDERIC CROMWELL, Treasurer.

JOHN A. FONDA, Assistant Treasurer, JAMES TIMPSON, 2d Asst. Treas.
WILLIAM P. SANDS, Cashier, EDWARD P. HOLDEN, Asst. Cashier.

EMORY McCLINTOCK LL.D., F. I. A., Actuary.

JOHN TATLOOK, JR., Asst. Actuary, WM. W. RICHARDS, Comptroller.

CHARLES A. PRELLER, Auditor, HENRY S. BROWN, Asst. Comp.

JOHN C. ELLIOTT, Superintendent of Domestic Agencies,

EDWARD LYMAN SHORT, Gen. Solicitor.

MEDICAL DIRECTORS

WINSTON, M. D. ELIAS J. MARSH, M. D. GRANVILLE M. WHITE, M. D.

JOHN W. NICHOLS,

New Haven, General Agt. for State of Connecticut.

A. H. CAMP,

Local Agent.

SENATOR NOT ELECTED

Kentucky Legislature Adjourns Sine Die Without Decisive Action.

A WILD SCENE IN THE HOUSE

The Governor's Action in Calling Out the Militia Indorsed Amid a Whirlwind of Disorder—General Hardin Averts a Fight and Bloodshed.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 18.—The legislature met in joint session today and adjourned sine die without an election. While the clerks called the roll of both houses the Democrats failed to vote, and the roll stood 60 present. The ballot was then ordered for the last vote in the race for United States senator. Neither the Democrats nor Republicans voted. On motion of Hon. C. B. Brown the joint assembly adjourned, forcibly, everlastingly, perpetually and for all time dissolved, never to meet.

Governor Bradley was tried by the senate committee last night on the charge of usurpation of authority in calling out the troops. The governor went before the committee and denounced the proceedings as of the worst star chamber type. He demanded that he be permitted to go before the senate and present his case, but the committee declined that it would be impossible to allow him to address the senate. The committee met early this morning to prepare a report to be submitted to the senate. The senate claims the power, under sections 1,981 and 1,982 of the Kentucky statutes, to impose a fine of \$500 and imprisonment for six months on "any one" convicted by the senate of the charges made against the governor.

The point on which the governor laid the greatest stress was that the senate, by the adoption of the investigation resolution, had convicted him before trial by saying that he was guilty of these charges.

Saved by Wat Hardin. The excitement of the past few days seemed to have cooled down entirely this morning, and it was not for the fact that the boys in the capitol building with their guns on their shoulders, no one would have thought that there was anything out of the ordinary going on.

A personal encounter that would certainly have resulted in the death of one or two men had it not been for the intervention of General P. Wat Hardin, late candidate for governor, and others occurred outside the capitol hotel this morning.

Colonel E. H. Gaither of the Second regiment, state guard, was walking up to the hotel when he met Jack Chinn. Colonel Gaither said, "How are you, Jack?" and was passing on when Chinn replied, "D—n you, don't you speak to me," and at the same time made a movement for his hip pocket.

Before a weapon could be drawn General Hardin rushed in between the two men and succeeded in preventing a fight, but not before Colonel Gaither had said to Chinn: "I am ready for you at any time, sir. It doesn't matter whether you speak to me or not."

When the story of this encounter became known, it created great excitement, and many said that it was but a beginning of hot times between the friends of Blackburn and those who upheld the course of the governor in calling out the militia.

Dunlap Didn't Vote. W. G. Dunlap, who was called in the house in place of Kaufman, Democrat, was asked this morning: "Will you vote today?" "No, I will not," he replied.

Dunlap was sent for by Colonel St. John Boyle, the Republican nominee for United States senator, but he refused to yield to the Republican request to vote.

The house had another stormy beginning this morning. Barnett offered a resolution indorsing the action of the governor in calling out the militia. Mr. Howard of Butler moved the previous question. In a moment every Democrat in the house was on his feet demanding to be heard. The speaker ruled that the previous question was in order, and no speeches were in order. This did not silence the Democrats, and at least a half dozen speakers were at it at the same time in the greatest confusion, during which bayonet rule, carpetbaggers, soldiers, militia, anarchy, cowardice and such epithets were thrown at the Republicans. The resolution was adopted by a yea and nay vote of 51 to 45.

Chicago Underground Road. CHICAGO, March 18.—An ordinance which seeks to give the Metropolitan Traction company the right to build an underground system of railways in the city of Chicago was introduced in the common council last night. The proposed route is wide in its scope and is largely optional with the company.

Dr. Jameson's Hearing. LONDON, March 18.—The examination of Dr. Jameson and his fellow officers in the Transvaal raid was resumed in the Bow Street police court this morning. Sergeant Ruck, who took part in the raid, was called to the witness box, and he described the progress of the expedition into the Boer country.

Pulitzer May Appeal. ST. LOUIS, March 18.—The defendants in the Jones-Pulitzer case were yesterday allowed an appeal by Judge Vallant to the supreme court. The amount of the appeal bond was fixed at \$500, and the defense was given until March 23 to file its bill of exceptions.

The Massachusetts' Trial. PHILADELPHIA, March 18.—The new United States battleship Massachusetts steamed down the Delaware river today bound for the Atlantic ocean, where she will be given her builders' trial-off Cape May within the next two or three days.

Voted No License. MARBLEHEAD, Mass., March 18.—The result of one of the most exciting town meetings in the history of this place was announced today. It was a rousing victory for the no license element. The license vote was: Nays, 1,005; yeas, 553.

England Will Stick to Gold. LONDON, March 18.—It is stated the government will support the Whiteley bimetallic motion but with the qualification that the government does not intend to depart in the slightest degree from the gold standard.

Amanda Quinlan Dead. MONTICELLO, N. Y., March 18.—Amanda Quinlan, widow of James E. Quinlan, the author of the history of Sullivan county and a prominent journalist of the county, died here last night. Her age was 75 years.

Advertise in the GAZETTE.

THE RAINES BILL.

A Petition to Have it Returned to the Assembly For Reconsideration.

ALBANY, March 18.—The following communication, signed by all the Democrats in the assembly and Messrs. Springer, Weiler and Peeters of Erie, was handed to the governor this morning by Messrs. Kempner, Davison and Trainor: "The undersigned members of the assembly respectfully request the return to that body of senate bill No. 791, commonly known as the Raines bill, for the purpose of a fair and free consideration. The arbitrary and tyrannical methods resorted to in forcing the passage of said bill must be known to your excellency. It came from the senate on March 11, was referred at once to the excise commission, and on the following day, without the committee having met, was placed on the order of second and third reading and pressed upon the house for immediate adoption. To secure its passage on that day the ordinary rules of parliamentary procedure were violated, and we were denied that opportunity for unrestricted deliberation and amendment which a measure of such far-reaching importance to our constituents imperatively demanded. Without legal authority the speaker ordered the doors of the assembly chamber to be locked, with the evident design of coercing a vote upon the bill, and both members and senators were denied egress and ingress. In claiming that the house was not constitutionally in session when the bill was alleged to have been passed we beg to call your attention to section 11, article 3, of the state constitution. "In order therefore that we may be granted the right to consider the Raines bill in open session, to discuss its various provisions freely and to offer such amendments as we may deem necessary, we sincerely urge you to return the said measure with a recommendation for its reconsideration."

Assemblyman Kempner presented the petition. In so doing he said: "We, the minority members of the assembly, ask you to return to the assembly the Raines liquor tax bill. We are very serious in our request. We believe we have not been able to represent our constituents in this matter owing to the unusual methods adopted in the assembly when this bill was on its final passage. We ask you that you send it back for proper action. We know the request is unusual, but we think it necessary." The governor's response was short and gave no intimation as to how he would treat the petition. He simply said he would give it his consideration. The committee then withdrew.

WRECK ON THE PENNSYLVANIA. Two Killed and Seven Injured In an Accident at Steelton.

HARRISBURG, March 18.—The fast line express train east bound on the Pennsylvania railroad, which left this city at 3:45 o'clock this morning, ran into a live stock train near Steelton, a few miles east of here, and caused a serious wreck. Two men were killed and a dozen were injured.

The dead are: Samuel Walsh, engineer; Lee Strouse, fireman, both of Philadelphia. They were in charge of the locomotive of the passenger train. The engineer was terribly scalded about the head, face and body, and died at the City hospital about 9 o'clock. The fireman was crushed to death under the engine. The injured passengers are: Milbourn Fielding of Philadelphia, Peter Donelson Whitmore of McKean county, Pa.; Harry Henson of East One Hundred and Fourteenth street, New York; John Van Heest, Philadelphia; W. R. Gracy, Philadelphia; James Costello of McDonald's Station, Pa.; H. Krause of Akron, O., internal injuries.

A hundred sheep were killed. The cars caught fire, but the uninjured passengers prevented it spreading with snow.

KIDNAPED HER GRANDSON.

And Barrett Frost's Mother Never Expects to See Him Again.

ST. LOUIS, March 18.—A party of prominent St. Louisans left here by boat for New Orleans about two weeks ago. Among the party were little Barrett Frost, with his nurse, Nellie Fay, Mrs. Annie F. King, little Barrett's grandmother, and her daughter, Mrs. James Barrett, who had preceded the party by train and stopped at another hotel in New Orleans than that of the party.

The day after they arrived Mrs. King invited Barrett Frost, her grandson, to dine with her and afterward took him on a street car ride. When they did not return, Mrs. James Barrett announced to the boy's relatives that his grandmother had carried him off, and they would never see him again.

Telegrams were immediately sent in all directions to various members of the family.

A search was begun at New Orleans for the missing Mrs. King and little Barrett, but they had disappeared, and not a single clew as yet has been discovered as to their whereabouts.

Governor Matthews Very Ill.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 18.—Some ten days ago Governor Matthews attended a sale of horses at Terre Haute and stood for three hours in an open shed, through which a cold wind was blowing. He was afterward confined to his room for two days with a heavy cold, but early last week ventured to the office against the advice of his physician. On Thursday he was taken with an acute attack of grip, with strong symptoms of pneumonia, and grave fears have been entertained for him.

Showalter Drops a Game.

PHILADELPHIA, March 18.—The eighth game of the United States chess championship match was played yesterday at the Franklin Chess club, Kemeny succeeding by the force of his attacks in bringing about a winning position and forcing Showalter to resign on the thirty-ninth move. The score now stands: Showalter, 4; Kemeny, 3; drawn, 1.

Pastor Brown Acquitted.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 18.—The council that is sitting in judgment on the Rev. Dr. Brown has acquitted the accused pastor on one charge. After a long debate the councilmen came to the conclusion that Dr. Brown was not guilty of any immoral conduct with Mrs. M. A. Stockton.

Vandalism at Harvard.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., March 18.—The rear wall of the new Fogg Art museum was defaced last night by the words "Norton's Pride" written across it in red letters five feet high. The inscription reflects upon the architect of the building.

Communication With Kassala Opened.

ROME, March 18.—A large Italian caravan has reached Kassala, placing that communication with that place open, and that the stories circulated about the danger of the garrison there are unfounded.

Advertise in the GAZETTE.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

—It is estimated by paper makers that the consumption of paper for books is only six per cent. of the entire manufacture, the greater portion made being used in the form of wrapping paper or paper for the newspaper press.

—The United States Tobacco Journal declares that the bicycle has caused a reduction for the last year of over 700,000,000 in the consumption of cigars, the reason assigned being that men seldom smoke while riding a wheel.

—In "machine sizing," that is, the sizing of paper by a machine process, a solution of gelatine is employed. The quality of the gelatine used depends upon the kind of paper to be made. For the finest qualities of note paper the best grades of gelatine must be employed.

—A room in the Lawrence house at Exeter, N. H., has on its walls the original paper that its former proprietor, the late Jotham Lawrence, imported from Italy at great expense when the house was built, in 1809. It is known as landscape paper and is made up of scenes of the bay of Naples, no picture being duplicated.

—An old-time cart of a kind that is now very rare, even in the remoter southern districts, was driven into the market place at Lynchburg the other day. It was homemade, of course. The wheels were solid blocks of wood, shaped round or nearly so. The body of the cart was four feet high. A diminutive red steer was pulling the wagon, a wizened old darkey was driving it, and it contained the darkey's little crop of tobacco.

—Of the 4,914 sealskins brought into Port Townsend, Wash., during the season just closed, 3,650 were of female seals, an indication of the rate at which the seal herds are being destroyed. It is said by those who have been with the sealing fleets that more than half of the females killed were either nursing pups or were gravid. The skins brought into Port Townsend only represent about one-eighth of the total catch of sealing fleets.

AN EXCITING RACE.

A Deer, Panther and Locomotive Have a Race in the Florida Woods.

C. C. Taylor, engineer of the Pablo railroad, has pulled a throttle for 36 years, and during that time he has had many novel experiences, but a few days ago he had one that has no parallel in his life's history.

It was during the run from Pablo to Jacksonville. Conductor R. Rogero pulled the bell-cord to leave Pablo at five p. m. The train slipped out of the depot and sped for home. About eight miles this side of Pablo is Cedar swamp, a tangled morass in which bears, wildcats, deer, and even panthers have been often killed. When about half way through the swamp an immense buck, wild-eyed and lathered with sweat, made a clean leap of 25 feet to the track, within 60 feet of the engine. An instant later there was a crash of the underbrush, and out of it came an immense panther, running so fast that he seemed to be level with the ground. He was so eager to catch the game ahead of him that he had no eye for the train.

Passengers in the five coaches did not know of the exciting race going on ahead of the cowcatcher, but they did notice that there was a series of quick and successive jerks, and that the train was spinning along through the swamp at a whizzing pace. It was at this time that Engineer Taylor resolved to take a hand in the race himself. He pulled the throttle wide open and the engine fairly humped herself.

The deer was about 100 yards ahead, and the panther was 30 yards behind the deer. The deer was barely holding his own. Something seemed to be the matter with him, for he didn't run as he should. The deer kept the track for a half mile. Before he left the track, however, the engine crawled close upon the panther. He heard the rumbling of the wheels and the trembling of the track, and he quickly got out of the way, hiding himself in the underbrush by a series of successive and graceful leaps.

The deer did not quit the track until a quarter of a mile farther on. He took to the open pine woods on the opposite side to which the panther had leaped, and the last seen of him he was still running like chain lightning.

Conductor Rogero went ahead to see what was up when the train was running so fast, but only got there in time to see the deer scudding through the woods. He told a few of the passengers, but none of them was fortunate

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS.

THE BOSTON STORE

NO SUCCESS WITHOUT THE KNOWLEDGE OF HOW TO DO IT

NORWALK.

New York Office, 442 Broadway.

Our Spring Opening of DRESS GOODS, SILKS, WAISTS and SEPARATE SKIRTS was a complete success. No need of going outside of your own city to shop. Here is a comparison of New York prices.

LOOK at our DRESS GOODS.

- 56 Inch Black Sicilian, N. Y. price, \$2 00, our price, \$1.50.
- 54 Inch Brown and Gray Mohair, N. Y. price, \$2 50, our price, \$2.00.
- 38 Inch Noveltes, N. Y. price 50c, our price, 39c.
- 52 Inch Matelaise, in Navy, Black and Green; the best goods on the market: N. Y. price \$1 50, our price, \$1.25.
- 52 Inch Mohair Diagonals, N. Y. price, \$1 00, our price, 75c.
- 36 Inch Crepons, N. Y. price, 69c, our price, 50c.
- 43 Inch Black Henrietta; the finest; N. Y. price, \$1 00, our price, 75c.
- 36 Inch all wool Serge, N. Y. price, 34c, our price, 25c.

CLOAK and SUIT ROOM.

The advance shipment of ladies' Shirt Waists have arrived. Before our opening we shall sell a beautiful line at 50c. each. The first warm day the price will advance 25c. Secure three or four of them now.

SEPARATE SKIRTS.		LADIES' UNDERWEAR.	
Black Mohair,	\$ 1 75	Taffeta,	4 98
Black Brilliantines,	3 75	Persian,	4 98
Black Silk,	6 00	Figured Taffeta,	6 75
Novelties,	4 98	Iridescent Warp,	7 50
Crepons,	5 00	LADIES' UNDERWEAR.	
Mohair Crepons,	12 00	Night Dress, square yoke, insertion and tucks, 93c.	Corset Covers, high neck, 19c.
SILK WAISTS.		Night Dress, Empire Style—Hamburg, 98c; Valenciennes laces, \$1.25.	Corset Covers, V neck, with laces, 49c.
Surahs,	\$4.50		Skirts, umbrella pattern, 75c

DOMESTICS AND LINENS.

- Heavy weight unbleached cotton, 21 yards for \$1.
- 42 Inch bleached cotton, 8c yard.
- Dark and light outing, 7c.
- 52 Inch half bleached damask, 25c.
- 9-4 bleached cotton, 25c quality for 19c.

- 72 Inch double satin damask, \$2 00 for \$1.49
- One case heavy Iomet Flannel, 10c per yard; for a run, 5c per yard; 10 yards to a customer.

- TOWELS.**
- All linen huck, 10c.
 - Turkish bath, 10c.
 - 45x22 knotted fringe Damask, 25c.
 - Curtain Swiss, 10, 12½ and 15c per yard
 - Curtain Seim, 5, 8 and 10c per yd.

GLOVES.

- 4 Button G lace, 75c.
- 4 Button G lace, White with Black Embroidery, \$1 per pair. Every pair warranted.
- 4 Button G lace, Lemon, with Black Embroidery, \$1 per pair. Every pair warranted.
- 4 Button G lace, Pearl, with Black Embroidery, \$1 per pair. Every pair warranted.

THE BOSTON STORE, Cor. Main and Wall Sts.

enough to catch a glimpse of the buck.

Mr. Rogero says that deer have frequently jumped on the track on the Pablo run, and before this have had a race with the train, but this is the first time he ever heard of a panther getting mixed up in any of the incidents.—Florida Times-Union.

Knowledge Is Poverty.

The conversation was running on the proper method of disposing of the dead when Mr. Oakmont observed:—

"When I die I want to be cremated. Then my ashes can be kept on the sitting-room mantel in an urn labeled "Papa."

Wood That Will Not Burn.

Fireproof wood will form an important item in the building of future men-of-war and other vessels. The process consists in forcing sulphate and phosphate of ammonia into the wood by hydraulic pressure, and it is said that the most gratifying results have been obtained from woods treated by it, they having been subjected to high temperatures without igniting, the only effect being a slight carbonizing on account of the intense heat. With a steel jacket, to protect it from the offensive attentions of the enemy and noninflammable inside wear, the modern warship will be a reasonably safe craft in which to put the public money and the lives of the aquatically-inclined portion of its population.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Temperature of Dining-Rooms.

The temperature of dining-rooms is frequently too high. It is a common thing for servants to neglect airing the room and attending to the temperature. Probably the majority of people would name 70 Fahrenheit the proper heat for the room, but this is much too high. An authority in this matter says that 60 is none too low, and a person who has suffered from the discomfort of an overheated room is likely to agree with him after making a trial of different temperatures.—N. Y. Tribune.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The tea plant is said by Chinese writers to have been cultivated in that country from at least 3000 B. C.

—As wood is largely wanting in Australian gold fields several steamships are now engaged in carrying timber from the Pacific coast for use in Australian mines. The steamships carry from 2,000,000 to 2,500,000 feet each. The wood is California pine or fir.

—Though Ireland has 3,000,000 acres of bog land, large quantities of peat litter are imported from Belgium and Holland. Mills are being fitted up to separate the litter from the turf, and it is hoped that peat moss litter may soon be an article of export.

—After two seasons of failure Oregon has an abundant crop of tomatoes. There are oceans of them, and fine ones, according to the Portland Oregonian. One factory alone is using four to five tons per day, which are bought for \$10 per ton, and are made into catsup.

—A correspondent of an English party says: "I sent you on September 20 a white turnip which I pulled from a large field near Burmoor. About one-half of the field is white turnips and the other half swedes; the whole of the whites are swarming with green fly and rotting away, while the swedes are quite healthy."

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AND RECOMMEND ITS USE

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