

# THE EVENING GAZETTE.

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

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Norwalk, Conn., Monday Evening, July 13, 1896.

Price One Cent.

## BROKE HIS NECK.

An Aged Resident of Belden Hill Falls Into a Well.

The Body Recovered by W. B. Brotherton.

John Chichester, aged about 60 years met with a fatal accident by falling in a well at his home on Belden Hill last night.

The well was without a curb, and water was taken from it by means of a rope and pail.

About 9:30 Chichester went out to draw a pail of water from the well which is situated very near the house. Soon after a splash and the rattle of a tin pail was heard and it immediately occurred to those in the house that an accident had happened to Mr. Chichester and two of his daughters hastened to the scene and with the aid of a lamp saw their father at the bottom of the well.

They called to him but he did not answer. The neighborhood was alarmed and among others who came to the rescue were W. B. Brotherton and Walter Gregory.

A clothes-line was secured and Brotherton descended into the well which is twenty-four feet deep and contained about four feet of water, and found Chichester apparently dead.

He lost no time in putting the rope around the victim and willing hands hoisted the body to the top of the well and then carried it into the house.

A physician was summoned who pronounced the cause of death as concussion of the brain. It was also found that the unfortunate man's neck was broken.

It will probably never be known just how the accident happened but it is believed that Chichester was stooping over the well to dip the bucket and losing his balance plunged head foremost to the bottom.

The deceased was an old time hatter and well known in Norwalk. His wife and four daughters survive him. He enjoyed the respect and esteem of all who knew him and his family will have the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.

## Our Oldest War Vets.

The pension records in Washington have the names of but fourteen survivors of the war of 1812. Of these two are credited to Connecticut, viz:

William C. Moss of Stonington who is now ninety-three years old. He is the last of the Americans living who defended Stonington against the Britons on August 10, 1814. He was then eleven years old.

Also, Elias Smith of Danbury, who was born May 16, 1798, and is now ninety-eight years old. Near the close of the war he entered Captain Johnson's company, which was a part of Colonel Edward Lizer's New Hampshire militia, and served only five days.

Henry Morris, born March 1801, and now residing in Port Chester, was also a member of the militia during the war.

Hardly strong enough to carry a rifle, these old veterans went more than eighty years ago to fight in defense of their country. The nation has not forgotten the services of these brave men, for every one of them receives a good pension, which enables them to enjoy the silver age of their life.

## Naromake Defeated.

The second and return match between the Naromake Gun club and Bridgeports was shot Saturday afternoon at Dorion Point at 25 targets per man, known angles, and resulted in the defeat of the Naromake boys by a score of 105 to 95. Following is the score:

Bridgeport—Tuck, 21; U. M. C., 20; Keeler, 19; Blakeslee, 17; Beers, 17; Dowd, 11. Total, 105.

Norwalk—Capron, 21; Lewis, 18; Ferri, 16; Hendry, 14; Coleman, 13; Gherman, 13. Total, 95.

The third match will be shot on the Bridgeport grounds July 25 in the afternoon at 2 o'clock.

## Bicycle Race.

There will be a number of Norwalk entries in the 10-mile handicap bicycle race which takes place at Southport on Saturday, July 25th. George Allen will act as starter, F. S. Ambler as one of the timers and E. J. Thomas as referee.

## St. Paul's Sunday Schools.

All of the Sunday schools of St. Paul's parish will go on an excursion, by boat to Rye Beach on Wednesday. The steamer will leave the South Norwalk steamboat dock, at 8:30 a. m. An orchestra band is to enliven the sail.

Subscribe for the GAZETTE.

## CRIMINAL CARELESSNESS.

Railroad Ties and Rocks Hurled Against Buildings and Into Door-Yards.

An unprotected blast was set off in the rear of the Keena building on Saturday afternoon, when our streets were filled with people, which by great good luck but no good sense, fortunately resulted in no injury to anything but adjoining residences. Three railroad ties and a shower of broken rock, were hurled across the railroad track over and upon the rear premises on Isaacs Place owned by William Mitchell and William Wardwell. One tie tore up the stoop of Mr. Mitchell and another was hurled through the outside cellar door of the Wardwell house. Mr. Mitchell's mother-in-law had left the spot struck by the tie, but a few seconds previously and a little grandson of Mr. Wardwell had left his little wagon, which was hit and crushed.

A shower of flying stones fell upon the Opera House roof and other nearby buildings and into Water street. Hanford's floral hall was also struck and a number of panes of glass were broken. It was wonderful that no persons were injured. The blasting was being done by P. W. Bates for the Southern New England Telephone company to place a pole and is said to have been in charge of Mr. Bates' brother. We cannot learn that any permit was given by our city authorities to do this dangerous blasting. One thing is certain, had it been done in New York, all responsible for it, would have been arrested for criminal carelessness.

The following is the city ordinance bearing on the matter:

SEC. 5. Every person who shall without a license from the Mayor \*\*\* make, or assist in making any rock blast within the city, shall be fined not exceeding ten dollars.

## Great Trotting.

The lovers of trotting horses enjoyed a treat on Saturday at the Norwalk Fair Grounds. A series of events were arranged for the benefit of the Norwalk Hospital. Mr. E. T. Bedford entered his team, Gillette and Black Ide, to beat the previous track record of 2:28<sup>1</sup>. They made the mile with ease in 2:23<sup>1</sup>. Gillette was then driven single to beat the previous track record, by Walton Boy, of 2:23<sup>1</sup>. He trotted the mile without skip in 2:14. This was followed by an exciting contest, best two in three heats, between Willard G. Elford, Ellis and Chief. Willard G. won in 2:28<sup>1</sup>, 2:23<sup>1</sup>.

There was also a one mile bicycle race in which Wherle came in first, F. Smith second, and Cotter third. Wherle's time was 2:19 2:5.

About 300 people witnessed the several events.

## They Wrote Policy.

Egbert M. Pinney of South Norwalk and Charles Emerson, alias Moore, of Bridgeport, were arrested in Stamford Saturday afternoon for policy writing. Both prisoners succeeded in securing bonds in the sum of \$200. J. D. Carpenter, a Bridgeport man, furnished a bond for Emerson, and M. Conroy became security for Pinney.

The prisoners were arraigned before Judge Downs and their cases set down for trial Aug. 4, and both of the accused were released under bonds.

## George H. Waterbury Dead.

George "Hen" Waterbury as he was familiarly called, and who was well known in Norwalk, died at the Soldiers' Home in Norton, this morning, aged 60 years. He had been an inmate of the Home for a year or more. The deceased was a pensioner and in the late civil war was a member of Company A, First Connecticut Cavalry. The funeral will be held to-morrow afternoon. Burial in the soldiers' plot at the Home.

## Its Inspiring Lessons.

At the First Congregational Church, yesterday morning, the pastor, Rev. Thomas K. Noble, preached to a large congregation upon "The Parable of the Talents," dwelling especially upon the foolish conduct of the man with one talent, and pointing out the sorrowful consequences of his course. In the evening his theme was "An Old Song by the Well," and its comforting and inspiring lessons.

## A Big Fish.

Messrs. John J. Walsh, James Cole and John J. Hanlon, "five J's" went out fishing yesterday, and proved that the J's did not stand for Jonah, as they caught nearly a bushel of blackfish. Mr. Walsh is credited with having caught a tantog that weighed a plump seven pounds.

If you intend going away for a summer vacation order the GAZETTE sent to you every day.

## MANSFIELD MISSING.

A Farm Hand Thought to Have Been Drowned in Grupe's Norwalk Reservoir.

Men Now Dredging the Lake For His Body.

Walter Mansfield, an Englishman, employed as a farm hand by Rufus Ruscoe of North Wilton, is missing, and it is feared that he was drowned on Thursday last in what is known as Grupe's reservoir.

On that day Mansfield was in this city and it was seen that he was somewhat under the influence of liquor. He went into Wardwell & Lockwood's market about noon and left his rubber coat there saying that he would call for the same later.

But he didn't come back. He evidently started to walk home as he was met by persons of whom he asked the way to North Wilton. He was seen to pass Daniels Mills and here he asked to be directed to North Wilton and seemed to be somewhat befuddled. This was about 3 o'clock.

The last seen of him was on the road at the north end of the reservoir and at a point where the body of water is unprotected by a fence of any kind for a distance of perhaps fifty feet and where there is a bridge crossing the stream.

As he did not return home his wife became alarmed and advised with Mr. Ruscoe in reference to her husband's absence. An unavailing search has since been made for him with the result that a conclusion was arrived at that he had fallen into the reservoir.

This morning it was decided to dredge the pond for the body and men are so engaged, but up to this writing have not recovered it.

Mansfield was well known here having for a time been employed by the late Stephen Henry Smith on his Newtown avenue farm. About the 1st of April he went to work for Rufus Ruscoe where he has since remained, occupying with his wife and child a house belonging to his employer. He was about 45 years of age. It is said of him that since his marriage he was never known to remain away from home over night and hence the belief that he has either met with foul play, or has suffered an accidental death.

## The International Yacht Race.

The half-raters Glencairn, of the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club, and the El Heire, of the Seawanahka Corinthian Yacht Club, will meet to-day for the races arranged for the International Challenge Cup offered last year by the latter club.

The races will take place on the Sound off Oyster bay, the summer home of the Seawanahkas, and will be over triangular and windward or leeward courses of twelve nautical miles each.

The Spruce IV., owned and sailed by Mr. Arthur Brand, of the Minima Yacht club, of London, was the first to challenge for the cup, the races having taken place last September, with the home boat Ethelwynne successfully defending the trophy.

Since that time half-raters by the score have been built in and about New York, and while professional skill of the best has been called into requisition in the matter of their design, it remained for very young amateur to design and sail the craft selected as the club's champion.

This international match will be interesting. While it is held by some that the racing of such small boats has no beneficial effect upon yachting, the Seawanahka officials and other thoughtful yachtsmen are of the opinion, and with much reason, that it is the life of the great sport.

## A Soldier and Patriot's Views.

That gallant soldier and patriot, and hitherto democrat, Major General Darius N. Couch, on being asked by a GAZETTE scribe this morning, as to his views concerning the outcome of the populistic Chicago convention, said:

"I graduated from West Point fifty years ago this last June, with a commission as 2d Lieutenant in the U. S. Army. In '49-'50 I fought under our flag in Mexico; in '61-'65, I fought for the preservation of the assailed Union. I am ready at the present, the same as in the past, to stand squarely for the honor and integrity of my country for which I have fought and devoted my life."

## Will be in Tennessee.

Nashville has been chosen as the city in which will be held the Convention of 1896 by the trustees of the United Christian Endeavor Societies.

## TOWN COURT.

Civil Cases Assigned this Morning by Judge

James T. Hubbell.

The case of the State vs. George Carr has on the recommendation of Attorney Gregory, been nolled. Carr was charged with assaulting Michael Fitzgerald.

Michael Fitzgerald was this morning fined \$5 and costs on the charge of drunkenness and breach of the peace. He settled up and was discharged.

Judge Hubbell, to-day, made an assignment of several cases for trial. Among others was that of Svec vs. William Lawlor. A slander suit that grew out of the ownership of a face-hammer; trial, Friday, 2 o'clock. C. A. Bordas vs. L. L. Sherwood, claim for \$1.60; trial, 10 o'clock, Saturday; Benash vs. Fawcett; trial, Thursday. And a few others.

## A Wise Decision.

Directors of the Danbury fair have decided not to increase the admission price to fifty cents this year, as had been proposed, but to leave it at twenty-five cents. It was thought the fair would be greatly improved in a moral way by increasing the admission fee, but it has now been decided to bring about the reform in another way.

## Fell Twenty Feet.

Mr. George Cousins, wife and child, of New York, are visiting Mr. Cousins' parents on Franklin avenue. Saturday afternoon, the child fell from a second-story window, a distance of twenty feet. It sat on the ground for a moment with a well—that's-a-sudden-stop look and then got up and ran into the house, apparently uninjured.

## They Must Connect.

Warrants will be sworn out to-day for the arrest of several parties who have failed to comply with orders promulgated by the board of health in reference to connecting their premises with the sewer system. The board proposes making no distinction as to the parties in interest, and will insist on a full compliance with the law.

## Died Under Arrest.

Michael Kelly, 33 years old, died at police headquarters in Waterbury, last night, from the effects of a week's indulgence in liquor and the heat of the day. He was insane for two hours before death, and died in terrible agony.

## To Save Vicksburg's Historic Battlefield.

Gettysburg and Vicksburg stand out pre-eminent in the history of the country, marking as they do two of the greatest battles of the civil war. The battle scene of the former has already been taken possession of by the national government as a national park, wherein the regiments that participated in the struggle are commemorated in stone and bronze.

Vicksburg has yet to be made into a national military park, and the time for such a consummation is not, if the efforts of the officers and members of the Vicksburg National Military Park Association are fruitful, so very far distant, for through the work of Captain W. T. Rigby, of Mt. Vernon, Ia., the Secretary of the Association, the movement has received the official endorsement of the majority of the G. A. R. divisions throughout the country.

There is now before the national House of Representatives a bill which proposes to embrace in a reservation as a national military park about twelve hundred acres in and around the City of Vicksburg, marking the lines of both the Union and Confederate armies. This tract is as small as could be taken and yet preserve practically intact the general plan of the siege.

## Another "Richest Gold Field."

An English mining expert says of Georgia that "it has the richest gold field known on the face of the globe to-day. There are mines in North Georgia capable of producing \$40,000,000 gold a year. I believe that the rich vein of the Comstock, in Nevada, will be exceeded by some of these Georgia mines, perhaps within the next two years."

## Nothing New to Her.

Mrs. Jones—That Mrs. Tucker next door must be an awful gossip.

Mr. Jones—Why, what's the row now?

Mrs. Jones—Oh, nothing in particular, but I never can tell her anything but what she's heard it before.—Harper's Bazaar.

## Make Money in Jail.

Three-tenths of the earnings of a Belgian convict are given to him on the expiration of his term of imprisonment. Some of them thus save more money in jail than they have ever saved before.

If some men were to have all there is, they would hanker for more.

## Advertise in the GAZETTE.

## THE CAMPAIGN OPENED

McKinley Says the Spotless Credit of the Union Is the Issue.

## A SHORT SPEECH AT CANTON

In an Address to the Foraker Club the Major Lays Down the Lines Upon Which He Will Conduct His Fight For the Presidency.

CANTON, O., July 13.—It was less than an hour after adjournment of the Chicago convention when the Thirty-second Ward Foraker club of Cleveland arrived in Canton, 300 strong, with their wives and daughters. They marched at once to Governor McKinley's residence. After President D. H. Lucas had made a presentation address Governor McKinley said:

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN AND MY FELLOW CITIZENS—It gives me very great pleasure to welcome you to my home city and to my home, and I appreciate more than I can find words to express the honor and the compliment of this call. I thank you for your congratulations and the assurances of support which you make for the great principles for which this year the Republican party stands.

I congratulate you upon having for your name one of the most illustrious of our statesmen in Ohio, Joseph Benson Foraker.

My fellow citizens, recent events have imposed upon the patriotic people of this country a responsibility and a duty greater than that of any since the civil war. Then it was a struggle to preserve the government of the United States. Now it is a struggle to preserve the financial honor of the government of the United States. Then it was a contest to save the Union. Now it is a contest to save spotless its credit. Then section was arrayed against section. Now men of all sections can unite and will unite to rebuke the

## FIRST LOVE.

First love is best, the poet said—  
Ah, poet wise and true—  
In youth it fanned my heart to flame,  
In manhood burns—about the same—  
And will my whole life through,

That first love! Can I ever forget  
The daws of that fair time?  
When dimpled cheeks and soulful eyes  
Revealed a glimpse of Paradise,  
And I bowed at the shrine.

'Twas then I swore my heart was true—  
That she was wondrous fair!  
But here to-day I've tried in vain  
Just to recall her Christian name,  
And gave up in despair.

Many a maid I've loved since then—  
Hope to love many yet;  
An Alice once, a winsome Ray,  
A Beatrice and twice a May,  
And then a Margaret.

But then I know the poet said:  
The first love stirs the flame;  
Tho' maids galore you love and woo  
That first love lasts your whole life through  
Naught changes but the name.

—Albert Lang.

## A GIRL'S ROMANCE.

Several years ago Helen Marchmont and I were schoolmates. We were reared among the brown hills of New Hampshire, far up towards the spires of the White Mountains. At sixteen, Helen was the belle of the village, the liveliest of all our merrymakings, and the admired of both old and young. Indeed, in my whole life, I have seldom seen one more beautiful than Helen Marchmont at the time of which I speak. Traces of her loveliness yet remain, but so marred by years and sorrow, that few who knew her then would recognize her in the pale, sad woman of to day.

Before Helen was 17 she had many offers of marriage from young men highly esteemed by her friends, but she encouraged them not; her whole affections were given to Arthur Richardson, the only son of a poor widow who resided in our vicinity.

He loved Helen with his whole soul but he could not brook the idea of taking her from a home of comfort, if not of luxury, to the stern life of toil and poverty which lay spread out before him. Many and fierce were the struggles between love and reason; but his pride conquered every other feeling, and it all ended in his espousing the resolution of going to sea. A brother of his dead father was largely engaged in the India trade, and this uncle gave him the supercargo's situation on board a merchant vessel which traded between New York and Singapore. It was very hard to leave his widowed mother to her loneliness; very hard to part with Helen; but Richard had before him the prospect of carving his way to fortune, and the thought of what should come afterward buoyed him up through the solemn parting. His heart was full, but he left his native village without a sigh or a tear.

Helen was very grave and quiet for some months after his departure, but soon her natural sunshiny disposition emerged from the cloud, and again she was the life and pride of the village. Arthur had been absent two years, and one fine Saturday morning, as Helen and I were picking over the ripe whortleberries we had gathered on the mountains the previous day, the yard gate opened hurriedly, and in another moment Helen was in the arms of her lover. He had returned for a brief visit of ten days; then he was to go away once more, to be absent eighteen months only, and then—the happy blush on Helen's cheek spoke eloquently of what would take place.

While he had been away Arthur had prospered. A little more of successful labor, and he would give Helen a home of luxury, and gratify her every wish. The morning of his departure arrived. When he came to bid her farewell, he put a package into her hand saying:

"Dear Helen, I want you to wear this to please me. It is my own choice, for it is just the color of your own bright hair. And some serene sabbath day I shall come home to find my darling in the dress I bought her from beyond the sea." And folding her to his bosom with many a passionate kiss, Arthur Richardson went away once more. When Helen opened the package she found amid the folds of tissue paper a piece of soft, glistening brown India silk. She laid it away carefully; and, although I often questioned her as to when it was to make its appearance in our little church, she always smiled quietly and evaded the question. But I know very well that she intended it should be her bridal robe, and she would not have it made until near the time of Arthur's expected return.

The probationary eighteen months rolled away—daily was the good ship Sarah Jane expected in port.

The Sarah Jane was expected on Tuesday, and by Saturday night we might look for Arthur in Milville. Railways were things unknown, or comparatively so, in our region, and the journey from Boston must be performed in an old-fashioned stage coach. Saturday came—a clear, cloudless day in April and by special invitation I went over to pass the time with Helen until Arthur's arrival. She was flushed and smiling, a little anxious, but very happy, and so beautiful! I could scarcely keep my admiring eyes off her face all through the cool, bright afternoon, and when, at eventide, she arrayed herself in the brown satin, and with a crimson shawl around her stood by my side on the eastern piazza waiting the coming of the stage, I could not refrain from clasping my arms around her, and exclaiming: "Dear Helen, how beautiful you are!" She smiled her own gentle, sweet smile, as she replied:

"I am glad of it, Mary, for his sake."

The sun set—the shadows deepened and thickened. I remember that the wind, which had been all day a Western zephyr, changed to the East, and blew up cold, white columns of mist from the river, and the blue translucent heavens were clothed in the vestments of purple gray.

We both went down and leaned on the

gate that opened upon the highway. Not a doubt crossed her mind; she looked for his coming with the tender faith with which a child waits its mother's good night kiss. The lumbering old coach came slowly up the hill.

But the coachman's cheery "Good evening, girls," fell on ears that heard not, for as the vacant stage rattled by a cold trembling seized upon Helen and it required all my strength to support her into the house.

From that hour hope was dead in her heart. She gave all up. But contrary to the expectation of every one, just a year from the day she had expected to be married, she rallied, and in time she was once more able to move about the house.

Two years afterward, Helen, by the death of her parents, was left alone. Mrs. Richardson had died some months previously. There was no tie to bind Helen to Melville, so she disposed of the old homestead and came back to this city. Arthur Richardson never came back; the vessel in which he sailed was never heard from after she left Singapore, and in all probability his grave was made in the ocean depths.

Though many wealthy and gifted men bowed before Helen she remained faithful to her first love and every Sabbath, in memory of this lost love, she wore his parting gift—the brown satin dress.

Two years ago while I was a visitor at Mrs. Greene's house, I remembered the story of Helen Marchmont, and hastened to inquire of my hostess concerning the beautiful heroine. A smile lighted up the lady's face as I mentioned the name.

"Miss Marchmont no longer exists," she said.

"Dead!" I exclaimed, shocked by her reply.

"Not dead, but married! and more than that, she is the wife of her first and only love!"

"But he was lost—"

"So we all supposed. But it turned out quite differently. He returned about twelve months ago. The ship in which he expected to return to New York was captured by an Algerian pirate and Arthur Richardson was held in slavery, from which he did not make his escape for ten years; and then he was taken to Australia by the captain of an emigrant ship.

"There he labored incessantly to retrieve his shattered fortune, writing often to Helen letters full of love and trust, which, of course, owing to her change of residence, she never received. After three years he found himself a rich man, and without delay he set out for the States. He visited Millville, to find only his mother's grave, and to hear the tidings that Helen had wedded a gentleman in the city, whither she had gone at the death of her parents.

"Heart-sick and reckless of himself, the wanderer took refuge in the far West, and engaged in trade. Coming about a year ago to this city to purchase a supply of goods, he met her on the street. A recognition ensued, explanations and revelations, and a happy wedding was the result." — New York News.

Pushed a Wheelbarrow 2500 Miles.

A wizened, wiry, sunburned little old man walked into Oakland, Cal., the other day, pushing a dusty and road-worn wheelbarrow before him. "My name?" he said to a newspaper man who questioned him. "Why, my name is 'Man Friday.' That's what I always sign it on papers, and that's what most people know me by wherever I go. Hundreds and hundreds of people have asked me what my real name was. I always tell them it's 'Man Friday.' That's all the name anybody will ever get from me. It's just as good as any other so long as it identifies me, and I guess it does, and I can trundle the wheelbarrow just as far in a day, with the name of 'Man Friday' as I could if I had a string of patronymics a yard long.

"Man Friday" is a character. He had pushed his barrow, when he footed it into Oakland, over 2,500 miles. He has been wheelbarrowing it for years. "This is the second time," he said, "that I have made the long trip with the barrow, and if I live I will make it again. I left Chicago on the 5th of last August and have rode four months. Here I am wheeling into San Francisco in exactly the same way that I wheeled the barrow across the continent then, following the old emigrant trail." Man Friday on his first trip found a woman and her child alone and helpless on the desert. He gave them a ride on his wheelbarrow into the nearest big town.

London and New York Times.

London time is five hours earlier than New York time, because London is 75 degrees of longitude east of New York, and the sun comes to the meridian there five hours sooner. New York time is three hours and twelve minutes earlier than San Francisco time, because New York is 48 degrees of longitude east of San Francisco.

How to Find a Hotel.

Stranger—Can you direct me to a hotel?

Policeman—Can I direct you—gee whiz! Dye care for a fire escape and a bath room?

Stranger—No.

Policeman—Then waltz right in under the first sign that says "beer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Way Reports Start.

The Czarina of Russia recently donned bloomers when she prepared for descending a mine. Hence the advocates of the Divided Skirt Dress Reform Association are announcing that she is one of their allies.

"This," said the lovely lady, displaying the locket, "is a lock of my husband's hair."

"Pulled out?" inquired the cynical bachelor, and a coldness fell on the conversation.

## A NEW BISHOP'S IDEA.

Some Extracts from a Sermon Delivered by Bishop Satterlee.

Rev. Dr. Henry J. Satterlee, recently consecrated Bishop of Washington by the Episcopal Church, in an Easter sermon written for the New York Herald said:

Before St. John saw the risen Christ, before the Lord appeared to Mary Magdalene, or a single person on this earth, this apostle, who carried in his heart the conviction that every wrong must be righted, had the light of the resurrection break in upon his darkened soul.

The historic proofs of the resurrection, great as they are—"infallible," as St. Luke calls them—never really bring heartfelt satisfaction alone and by themselves. It is the moral proof that is satisfying. The risen Christ manifests Himself in His fullness, not to those who are convinced by the sight of the eye, or the hearing of the ear, but to those who love Him and keep His commandments.

And the reason for this becomes more and more plainly manifest when we consider what that eternal life is which the risen Jesus brings to His followers. When men speak of eternal life they keep thinking all the while of a prolongation of earthly life. This life ends with the grave; eternal life begins after death and lasts forever. The idea of duration is, with us, the dominant idea. In the Bible the idea of duration is a subordinate idea. Eternal life is a quality of life.

And this eternal life has four characteristics. It is a new life, it is a cumulative life, it is the life of heaven, begun on earth; it is a positive life; so positive that all other things seem negative.

"If only," cried Phillips Brooks in words that echo all over the land, "oh, if only we could lift up our heads and live with Him; live new lives, high lives, lives of hope and love and holiness, to which death should be nothing but the mere breaking away of the last cloud, and the letting of the life out to its completion!"

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## BRYAN TO FIGHT HARD

The Democratic Nominee Will "Carry the War Into Africa."

## TO BE NOTIFIED IN GOTHAM.

At Madison Square Garden Bryan and Sewall Will Be Formally Apprised of Their Selection by the Chicago Convention—Jones Succeeds Harrity.

CHICAGO, July 13.—In Madison Square Garden, early in the month of August, the Hon. William J. Bryan of Nebraska will be formally apprised of the fact that he has been nominated for president. At the same time and at the same place the Hon. Arthur Sewall of Maine will be notified of his nomination for the vice presidency.

This line of action, which has been decided by the notification committee, was determined upon at the request of Mr. Bryan, who thought it would be wise to open the campaign right in the heart of the enemy's country.

The committee organized by electing Senator S. V. White of California chairman and M. L. Blake of Wyoming secretary. Both Mr. Bryan and Mr. Sewall were present, as also were nearly all the members of the national committee. A general discussion was entered into as to where the notification should be made. It was finally agreed that Madison Square Garden would be the place. On motion of G. B. Sparkman of Florida the chairman was directed to appoint a committee of three to prepare an address to be presented to each of the nominees at the time of their notification.

A subcommittee consisting of Senator S. V. White, California; J. W. Plaisted, Maine; H. H. Masters, Illinois; J. K. Shields, Tennessee; Elliot Danforth, New York; I. E. Holden, Ohio, and P. J. O'Donnell, Colorado, was appointed to arrange the details of the Madison Square Garden notification meeting. This committee will meet with Mr. Bryan and Mr. Sewall at once to arrange all details.

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## HAVE ARRIVED.

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meeting. It was finally decided to elect Senator James K. Jones at once, and he was accordingly declared the chairman of the Democratic national committee. It had been generally understood for some time that he would be selected, although not a member of the committee.

The new chairman was called in and made a speech, saying he was deeply sensible of the honor and accepted the position because of the interest he felt in the cause of silver.

The members from the gold states did not generally attend the meeting, although there were some notable exceptions. Mr. Harrity was there, having the proxy of E. C. Wall of Wisconsin. Among the gold states not represented were Maryland, Massachusetts, Minnesota, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York and Rhode Island.

Senator Jones was directed to select an executive committee of nine members, of which he should be chairman. He said he was too tired to make the selection at the time and was given such time as he desired. He was also empowered to select a temporary secretary. It is understood that the former secretary, Mr. S. P. Sheerin of Indiana, will be appointed.

The subject of headquarters was discussed, but it was decided to defer the selection until a subsequent meeting, the temporary headquarters in the meantime to be at such place as the chairman should designate. The executive committee to be appointed was directed to confer with the notification committee and the nominees to arrange the notification programme. The committee then adjourned, Mr. Bryan remaining till the last word was said.

After the meeting Congressman McRae of Arkansas said there was, in his opinion, a probability that the national headquarters would be established in Chicago instead of New York, where they have been before. He said:

"Unless the eastern states can demonstrate that they will give the ticket enough votes to make it worth while there is no reason why we should waste our energies there. It will be better to do our work near the center of the territory of the party's strength than near the doubtful states."

Bland to Bryan.

Strong as he naturally is physically, Mr. Bryan plainly showed the effect today of the strain which the events of the past week have imposed upon him. He confessed to a feeling of fatigue, and his countenance confirmed the statement. He was, however, vivacious enough in conversation, and he discussed all questions brought up with his wonted vigor when once he became interested.

Mr. Bryan declined to add anything to what he had given out yesterday for publication, beyond asking that a statement be made that he was not responsible for an article published in New York yesterday, concerning which he said, "I neither wrote, signed or saw the article before it was printed."

Telegrams of congratulation continued to arrive during the day.

Among the messages was the following from Hon. R. P. Bland, dated at Lebanon, Mo.: "Congratulations. Will support you with all my heart."

A message of congratulation was also received from Governor Matthews of Indiana.

Also the following from Cincinnati from Mr. J. W. Patrick: "Allow me to congratulate you as the fated occupant of the White House. I know you will make as good a president as you did a harvest hand for me."

"MARION, O., July 12.—Every member of Nebraska wild west exhibition, including Indians and representatives of all foreign nations, send congratulations to the boy orator of the Plate and the young giant of the west."

"W. F. CODY (Buffalo Bill)."

Sewall is Sanguine.

According to his own assertion, the Hon. Arthur Sewall had no idea when he left his home at Bath Me., that his name would even be presented to the late national convention for the second place on the national ticket.

"It was wholly unexpected," he said. "I had no thought of such a thing when I came to this convention that my name would be presented for any office. However, I must confess that the sensation of being the vice presidential nominee on the national ticket of the Democratic party is decidedly pleasant."

In conversation with your representative Mr. Sewall explained that the ticket would be a great deal stronger throughout New England and the eastern states than western friends of free silver realize at present.

"As to my own state," he continued, "the cause of free silver is growing rapidly. Two years ago I could count on my fingers the Democrats in Maine who favored the free and unlimited coinage of silver. Now a vast majority of them are of that belief, and their numbers are increasing every day. I anticipate a lively campaign this autumn in Maine, and I feel assured that the results will be flattering indeed. It is not impossible for the Democrats to carry the state. They did it in 1880, and I see no reason why they should not do it this year."

"I have great confidence in the success of the ticket throughout the country. I heartily believe in the principles of the platform and will do everything in my power for the success and victory of Democracy."

Mr. Sewall has received a bushel of telegrams from all parts of the country congratulating him upon his nomination.

ARTHUR SEWALL.

He Comes of an Old and Illustrious Shipbuilding Family.

BATH, Me., July 13.—Steadily for over 70 years has the Sewall private signal, a white "S" on a blue ground, fluttered from the main of some of the stanchest, finest, swiftest vessels in the American merchant marine, carrying the stars and stripes into every foreign port.

From the days of the first chubby little Diana, built in 1823, to the great steel dirigible, launched in 1894, this house has led the country in designs for merchant vessels. Beginning under William D. Sewall in 1823, the house has been continuous, and today owns the largest sailing merchantmen afloat under our flag.

William D. Sewall was succeeded by his son under the name of E. & A. Sewall, which firm has since become Arthur Sewall & Co., with Hon. Arthur Sewall, Maine member of the national Democratic committee and Democratic nominee for vice president of the United States, at its head, and his nephew, Samuel S. Sewall, and his son, William D. Sewall, associated with him.

The Sewalls are of an old and illustrious family on both sides of the water. The first American Sewall came here in 1634, and Dummer Sewall, the grandfather of the first shipbuilder, came to Bath from York, which was also in the district of Maine, in 1762, when he purchased the land on which to this day stands the Sewall yard and the houses of the Sewall family. In the 71 years that the

Sewalls have been building ships they have owned 95 ships.

Arthur Sewall, the present head of the firm, was born at Bath on Nov. 25, 1835. He grew up among the scenes of the shipyard and seashore, acquiring a familiarity with business life which has since served him well, not only in that particular branch, but in many other lines of mercantile life, for he is from beginning to end a capitalist. There is hardly a corporation in Sagadahoc county in which he is not a director. He is prominent in railroad circles as well as in politics, having been president of the Maine Central and other important roads and now being a director in many. He is a bank president and one of the principal men of this city.

The vice presidential nominee is much older than he looks. He is a splendid example of physical manhood, carries himself with a soldierly bearing and is what might be termed a fine looking man. His hair and mustache are slightly tinged with gray, but the wrinkles of age have scarcely made their appearance on his face. His grandfather fought in the war of the Revolution.

Mr. Sewall was married in 1859 to Miss Emma D. Crooker of Bath. He has two children living, both of them sons, Harold M. and William D. Sewall.

A striking feature of Mr. Sewall's nomination is that his son Harold is a Republican, having changed from the Democracy as a result of what he considered the party's failure in administration. Young Sewall was one of the leaders of the Reed delegation at St. Louis and is one of the leaders of the "young Republican" movement in Maine.

## TAMMANY'S POSITION.

Appearances Would Indicate That There Is Little Likelihood of a Bolt.

NEW YORK, July 13.—The Tammany delegates to the convention have arrived in this city, and they were apparently in the best of spirits.

The Tammany men, although inclined to be reticent, were not disheartened apparently, and from what could be learned from individual members there is little probability of a bolt. Congressman Sulzer repudiated the idea of a bolt. "The platform was not what we wanted," he said, "but we have got to stick by the party. There will be no bolt in Tammany if I know anything." Mr. Sulzer has all along said that he would not bolt. Furthermore, he wants to run for congress on a silver platform.

Henry D. Purroy said emphatically that Tammany would not bolt. "I will work for the success of the ticket," he said. "It was fairly nominated, and although I do not like the platform, yet as a Democrat I feel bound to stand by the decision of the party."

John C. Sheehan said that Tammany Hall would support the ticket. Beyond that he would not talk.

Many of the rank and file of the delegates, especially the younger ones, were even enthusiastic in favor of the ticket. The majority of the rank and file of the delegates declared the ticket a winning one and that it would poll a large vote in the city and state. They did not care to be quoted. One of the number said: "The people of this city have heard little of the silver question. As a rule they do not know what it means, and an aggressive, instructive campaign, such as the silver men are bound to wage, will do much to give them ideas of it different from those popularly maintained."

Apart from the national question, Tammany is figuring on the effect a stand either way will have on the organization. If they support the ticket, the State Democracy is likely to take on more strength and wage another stiff fight for control of the regular organization of this city. On the other hand, if Tammany repudiated the ticket, the silver Democrats would probably flock to the standard of James O'Brien and be recognized eventually as the regular organization should the silver men succeed.

It is not likely that Tammany will take any action until after the state convention.

William C. Whitney, with his party, also arrived. Among those who were with him were John R. Fellows, Smith M. Weed and Frederic R. Conder. Senator Hill, William F. Sheehan and ex-Governor Russell of Massachusetts had left the train at Buffalo. Mr. Whitney refused to say anything. At present he did not wish to air his views, but might make a statement, he said, in a few days. The others of the delegation would not even talk that much.

## The Populist Call.

ST. LOUIS, July 13.—The following has been issued from the headquarters of the People's Party national committee:

"I hereby notify the members of the national central committee of the People's Party to meet in St. Louis on July 21 at 2 o'clock p. m. This will be a very important meeting, and every member should be present." H. E. TAUBENECK, Chairman of the National Executive Committee."

This is the day before the Populist national convention meets here, and the committee is called together to complete the temporary roll, select temporary officers and transact whatever other business may be necessary prior to the convention. The national convention of bimetallists will also be held on July 22, and everywhere there is much interest in the result of the two meetings in view of the outcome of the Republican and Democratic national conventions.

Chairman Taubeneck refuses to make any statement whatever of his views in regard to the nominee of the Democratic national convention, nor would he say whether or not the ticket would be endorsed by the Populists and bimetallists.

Only a few contests will come before the convention meets. Chairman Taubeneck did not know who would be selected as temporary chairman.

## The Silver Committee Adjourns.

CHICAGO, July 13.—The silver committee has closed its headquarters at the Sherman House, and many of the members have left the city for their homes. Senator Harris, who acted as chairman of the committee, said he felt as fresh as when he arrived here, almost two weeks ago. "I feel," he added, "that we have done a good work and done it well. When we started in a year ago, people were inclined to laugh at us, but we have done all that we have said we would do and all that we hoped to do. Everything has worked out according to programme. We have given the people a pair of silver candidates on the strongest silver platform ever made. Having done this and paid its bills, the silver committee feels that it may consistently close up the business and leave the rest for the people."

## The Weather.

The indications are for fair and warmer weather, followed by rain.

Appearances are what attract the opposite sex. Sometimes

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MONDAY, JULY 13, 1896.

## Uprising of Honest Democrats.

The Herald calls editorial attention to the patriotic uprising of honest democrats who utterly repudiate the doings of the Chicago populists Convention.

It publishes the Sun's repudiating editorial in full and appends the following:

"These are our sentiments and those of every true, honest and loyal American whose word is as good as his bond."

The Herald then states that the doings of the Jacobin Convention in Chicago recalls the outburst of Union sentiment when secession raised its threat a generation ago.

In all sections of the country democratic newspapers, leaders and voters are swelling a chorus of protest against the populistic platform and ticket and voicing a patriotic determination to put down both at the polls. Thousands of old time democrats do not hesitate to proclaim their intention to vote for McKinley, while others seem disposed to favor the nomination of a third ticket. The one sentiment of all evidently is that the country is menaced by a danger which must be met and averted; the difference of opinion is only as to how this may be done most surely and effectively.

The Herald then quotes McKinley's declarations made to the visiting Clevelanders on Saturday, as follows:

"Recent events have imposed upon the patriotic people of this country a responsibility and a duty greater than that of any since the civil war.

Then it was a struggle to preserve the government of the United States. Now it is a struggle to preserve the financial honor of the government of the United States.

Then it was a contest to save the Union. Now it is a contest to save spotless its credit.

Then section was arrayed against section. Now, men of all sections can unite, and will unite, to rebuke the repudiation of our obligations and the debasement of our currency.

In this contest patriotism is above party and national honor is dearer than any party name."

It further says, that long before the Chicago Convention met the Herald sounded the warning that the menace of silverism in '96 was like the menace of secession in '60; that it involved the credit of the nation and the honor of the flag as well as the prosperity of the people, and that if the issue was forced upon the country it would precipitate a crisis in which partisanship must be sunk in patriotism and all loyal citizens rally as true Americans in defence of the nation.

The issue has now been forced and the crisis precipitated. The wild Jacobins have gone further and done worse than was dreamed possible even a week ago. Having succeeded in raiding the Chicago Convention and trampling down every principle of true democracy, they not only carried silverism to a reckless extreme, but ran up the flag of populism and communism. They have struck at the national credit by proclaiming repudiation, at the prosperity of the country by menacing disaster and panic, at the sanctity of the judiciary by proposing to pack the Supreme Court in order to carry their ends, and at the right of property by calling for a crusade against wealth by the imposition of a sweeping communistic tax. Finally, they have put forth as a candidate for the seat of Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln a youthful Nebraskan rhetorician chosen in a spell of camp meeting emotion, but imbued with the Jacobin spirit of the Convention and in hearty sympathy with its dangerous doctrines.

It is not surprising that honest democrats everywhere are denouncing this crime against democracy and rising to avert the menaced danger to the country. Happily, there is no division of sentiment among them that the Jacobinical outbreak must be put down. It is not less vitally important that there should be no divided action. The country, its credit, honor, welfare, is at stake. As in '61, it is a crisis in which there can be no democrats, no republicans, no partisans, no neutrals, but only loyal citizens and true Americans united against a common foe. Country above party, patriotism above politics,

is the spirit that must animate every voter who would stand by the flag and uphold the honor of the nation.

In this emergency the first and foremost concern of every honest democrat, as well as every good citizen, should be the defeat of the Chicago ticket, and all should unite to do this in the way which will make that defeat most sure and crushing. The one supreme necessity is to deal a death blow to silverism and populism and to save the country from the disastrous consequences which they menace."

To all of which the GAZETTE reiterates as its own, the words of the Herald, as quoted above in approval of the Sun's attitude:

"These are our sentiments and those of every true, honest and loyal American whose word is as good as his bond."

## DUSE AND HER PICTURES.

*Her Pose in Admiring a Painting. She Loves Opals.*

At the Durand-Ruel galleries the other day there were received fifty pictures of Duse, photographed from the portrait of her by Gordigiani. The pictures, which are about three feet square, are to be signed by both Duse and Gordigiani and sold for \$25. They were ordered with the understanding that there were to be only fifty of them.

Duse often spent the morning in these galleries during her stay in New York. She always wore a plain, dark gown, a small hat and very magnificent furs, and she usually held a bunch of violets in her hand. She was often unattended, but sometimes accompanied by her companion.

One day when she was there, the "Vision Antique" of Puvis de Chavannes was unpacked. When it was shown to her she sat down on the floor in front of it, Japanese fashion, and went into ecstasy over it.

It is said that she will buy this picture, which is valued at \$5,000 before she leaves America. It is a copy of his cathedral painting. The only mural painting of his in America is in the library at Boston.

When Duse is looking at a picture she unconsciously assumes a pose similar to that of her portrait—the chin uplifted, the eyes dreamy, yet searching.

Gordigiani is her lifelong friend; in fact, it was at the suggestion and under the direction of his father that she went on the stage. The most striking thing about this famous portrait is the opal ring on the right hand. It seems to be a living coal of fire. One sees it even before the odd, fascinating face, and if it were not broad daylight one might fancy it is not true art, but a trick like that said to be practiced by the exhibitors of Marcele de Suchorowsky's "Nana."

The opal is the favorite stone of Duse; certainly it is a very beautiful one, as full of odd, changing lights and as varied as her wonderful self.

## The Ruling Passion.

Steadily the water gained on the pumps. It was now six feet deep in the hold. The ship was sinking.

Preparations were made to abandon the doomed vessel and take to the boats.

With firm hand the Captain wrote a brief account of the disaster, giving his reckoning of the latitude and longitude and the direction in which he expected to navigate the boats.

Then he called for a bottle.

It was brought. He removed the cork, rolled up the manuscript, and was about to insert it when one of the passengers, a tall, Missouri Colonel, hastily spoke up:

"Captain," he said, pale, but with the ring of iron resolution in his voice, "I see they're a few drops left in that flask. Hand it here and I'll empty it."

"Thanks. Now let 'er go."—Chicago Daily Tribune.

## The Precise Reason.

An Edinburgh lawyer was given to swearing. One night his small boy was sitting by him, studying arithmetic. The father broke out:

"What on earth ails you? Why can't you sit still—wriggling and writhing every minute?"

"It's all your fault," blubbered the boy.

"Why is it?"

"Cos I asked you last night how much a billion was and you said it was a 'dot.' The teacher asked me the same question to-day and I said the same thing. And that's why I can't keep still.—Judge.

## Not Smart Enough.

A crow and a fox once engaged in a game of poker—just a friendly game you know. They had played but a short time when an owl came past and stopped to watch the game. He was a wise owl and honest as well, and when he saw that things were not right he called the crow to one side and observed:

"You are a fool to play poker with that sharp. He goes to the deck and sorts out straights and flushes with regularity."

"To be sure," replied the crow; "that is where my graft comes in. The fox is so busy looking for flushes and like trifling hands that he does not observe how I assemble full houses by inspecting the discard. That fox is easy."

Moral—There are others.—Truth.

Price List of Chamberlain's Medicines.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The most successful medicine in the world for bowel complaints, 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Famous for its cures of coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm. For rheumatism, lame back, sprains, bruises, cuts, burns, scrofulous bites and chilblains, 25 and 50 cents per bottle. For sale by E. P. Weed, druggist.

## THE EVENING GAZETTE

## THE EVENING GAZETTE

## CHECKER-BOARD BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

NORWALK	Safes For Rent. VALUABLES STORED IN Safe Deposit Vault OF THE NATIONAL BANK, OF NORWALK.	EMBOSSING DONE AT THIS OFFICE.	W.H. BYINGTON INSURANCE Room 3, Gazette Building.
Fire Insurance Co. In Successful Operation since 1860. No Outstanding Claims.	GAZETTE ADS. BRING GOOD RESULTS		
G. Ward Selleck, BEST GOODS. TEAS and COFFEES 18 WALL ST.		I Can Save You Money IN LANDSCAPE GARDENING, TREES, SHRUBS, ETC. Edgar Butterly, 58 Belden Ave. 25 years foreman of Hoyt's Nurseries.	
Frank T. Hyatt DENTIST, 8 West Avenue.			PARLOR BARBER-SHOP, H. S. LEOBOLD. 47 Main Street.
	ENTERPRISE Bottling Works, 7 Wall Street. FINE SALES AND LAGER EXPRESSLY FOR FAMILY USE. Mail orders receive prompt attention.		TRY WEED'S SODA WATER 38 Wall St.
			Job Printing OF EVERY DESCRIPTION EXECUTED AT THE GAZETTE OFFICE

## New York and Norwalk Freight Line

COMMENCING MONDAY, JUNE 22.

## PROPELLERS

## City of Norwalk, Eagle and Vulcan

Will Leave Pier 23, E. R., N. Y. (Beekman St.),

## For South Norwalk

Daily at 10:30 A. M. Extra Boat Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5 P. M.

## For Norwalk

Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5 P. M.

## For New York

Leave South Norwalk Daily at 6 P. M.

Leave Norwalk Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5 P. M.

## A BARGAIN.

## The Campaign Edition

OF THE

## New York Sunday Advertiser,

Will be mailed to any address in the United States, outside of New York City,

FROM NOW UNTIL NOVEMBER 8, 1896.

Upon receipt of 15c.

Daily and Sunday Advertiser for same period, only 65c.

THINK OF IT.

New York's Best and Most Progressive Republican Sunday Newspaper for over four months for the small sum of fifteen cents, or Daily and Sunday for sixty-five cents.

SEND YOUR ORDER AT ONCE!

THE ADVERISER, 29 PARK ROW  
New York!

## GREAT REDUCTION SALE

OF

## -SUMMER SHOES-

AT THE

## WHITE SHOE STORE,

DURING JULY AND AUGUST.

Our Men's \$5.00 Tan Shoes Reduced to \$3.50 a pair.

Our Men's \$4.00 Tan Shoes Reduced to \$3.00 a pair.

Our Men's \$3.50 Tan Shoes Reduced to \$2.50 a pair.

Our Men's \$2.50 Tan Shoes Reduced to \$1.48 a pair.

Three Hundred pairs Men's Congress and Lace Shoes worth \$1.25 at

## \$89C. A PAIR.

308 Pairs Men's \$2. Lace and Congress Shoes at \$1.48 a pair. We will sell the balance of our immense stock of Ladies' Tan and Black \$3.00 Oxfords at \$2.00 a pair.

Two hundred Pairs of Ladies' \$1.50 Russet and Black Oxfords at 75c. a pair.

Two hundred Pairs Ladies' Tan Lace Shoes at

## \$1.50 A PAIR.

WORTH \$3.00.

Three hundred Pairs Child's Russet Spring Heel, Lace and Button Shoes at 50c. a pair.

This is the greatest lot of Shoes in town for the money and we want you to come and examine these goods for yourself.

A Full Line of Trunks, Bags and Ladies' and Gents' Mackintoshes.

## OLSEN BROS.'

3 GAZETTE BUILDING, NORWALK.

## A WINNER

The Reduction in Hartford Bicycles has proved a drawing card. Ladies, Pattern No. 2, is in great demand, and orders are being received right along. Come in and examine it.

Columbia, standard price to all, \$100.

The F. S. Ambler Cycle Co., 29 Wall Street.

# THE EVENING GAZETTE

## HERE AND THERE.

### An Epitome of Happenings of Interest to the Public.

#### Garnered with Scissors and Pencil.

Miss Carrie Gregory is home from a visit with friends in Cranbury.

Mark Stevens is in Wilton this week making hay while the sun shines.

Miss Ann Jennings of Merwin street, celebrated her 86th birthday Saturday.

Elder Squires preached for the Latter Day Saints at Broad River yesterday.

Miss Mary Donohue of Noroton is visiting friends on Main street, this city.

William Harbottle and Harry Rayner wheeled to Tarrytown and back, yesterday.

Mrs. Perry and daughter of Union Park, will leave for South Carolina, this week.

Frank L. Allen of New York is a guest of his brother George Allen on Main street.

Contractor Leonard is connecting the Moody block on Main street with the sewer system.

Mrs. Sarah Holdsworth of Camp street is visiting Mrs. Wright Pulling of Hoboken, N. J.

The Ministering Circle, K. D., of the First Congregational Church will meet in the chapel to-morrow afternoon.

Mrs. E. P. Weed is having the shingles covering the porch of her Wall street residence replaced with slate.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hogan, Chauncey Lockwood, A. A. Martin and Smith Northrop are at Block Island to-day.

Mrs. D. S. Curtis, of Knight street, left this noon for South Vernon, Vermont, where she will make an extended visit.

Miss Fannie Hoyt, of East avenue, left this morning for Littleton, New Hampshire to visit with relatives in that place.

A chorus of four thousands voices chosen from the ranks of Endeavorers sang on the steps of the Capitol in Washington.

The Knights of Columbus will perfect arrangements for their proposed excursion at a regular meeting to be held this evening.

A delegation from Clinton Commandery, K. T. will take part in the Masonic centennial celebration at Hartford to-morrow.

Jeremiah Ahern, and Miss Crawford, Miss Lester and Miss Reynolds, clerks at the Boston Store, are taking a two weeks' vacation.

Gen. Charles Olmstead has returned from a brief sea trip to Maine. It is needless to say he was not converted to Sewell and silver.

Work Commenced this morning on the regrading and sidewalk of that portion of the Law Tennis lot fronting on Belden avenue.

The Christian Endeavor Convention at Washington, closes to-day and tomorrow delegates will scatter for home and various excursions arranged for them.

Mrs. Sylvester Grumman has returned home from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. William Parsons of Bridgeport. Her neice Ethel Parsons, accompanied her.

A number of Norwalk people went to Roton Point yesterday. A good deal of fault is found at the lack of accommodations furnished them by the Tramway for getting home.

There was an increase in the number of passengers carried from here to South Norwalk on the early trips, to-day on the Street Railway line. The corset factory has started up again.

Miss Juliette Gregory of Danbury, and Mrs. John Reed of Bethel are occupying the George Ward Selleck place on Camp street, during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Selleck in Europe.

Miss Lillie M. Mead of New Canaan, who entered the Presbyterian Hospital in New York four weeks ago to have a bullet removed from her foot, returned home to-day. The bullet was located by means of the X-rays and extracted.

The beautiful flower mounds in front of Grace church and that in front of the Bennett residence on Belden avenue, are to be counterbalanced by an ugly and uncooth bill-board being erected adjoining the residence of John H. Buckley.

Many residents of Stamford are opposed to license, and have already begun a campaign to close the saloons. Most of the clergymen and many influential citizens are interested in the movement, which will be one of the features of the next election.

The hospital directors will meet to-night.

Revolving fans are being placed in the Ratchford cafe.

The Misses McAllister of Danbury, are visiting friends in town.

W. F. Bryant clerk at the H. K. & S. Co stores is taking a week's vacation.

Matt Lambert of Darien will open a saloon in Stamford, on Wednesday.

According to the cyclometer 484 miles have been wheeled off by the city bicycle.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Earle have returned to their summer residence on East avenue.

Our Brothers Lodge, I. O. O. F. will meet to-night, and so will Concord Division, S. of T.

"Leb" Morris left town Saturday night for Nashua, N. H., where he has secured a situation.

Joseph Leonard of this city is visiting friends in Norwalk for a short time.—Bridgeport Standard.

If the Democratic press keeps on bolting Bryan there will soon be a corner in the bolt market.

The Carpenters Union will meet to-morrow night and make arrangements for a public meeting.

The members of Court Narruk, F. of A. are requested to meet at their ball at 7:30 to-morrow evening.

The approximate population of Danbury, calculated from the number of names in the new directory, is 18,781.

The Westport Savings bank, which for many years has paid 5 per cent interest on deposits, has reduced the rate to 4.

Judge Hubbell fined James Cook \$3, Saturday afternoon, for being intoxicated. The prisoner paid up and was discharged.

There will be a grand moonlight excursion to Pleasure Beach, Wednesday night under the auspices of Court Narruk, F. of A.

A number of Norwalk firemen witnessed a parade given by the Eagle Hook and Ladder company in Darien, Saturday night.

The reporters of the different papers in town will eat clams and otherwise enjoy themselves at Gregory's Point, to-morrow night.

Albert Gehebe caught a twenty pound snapping turtle yesterday, and his father is fattening the "bird" for a Sunday feast of turtle soup and clams.

Gregory's Point was well patronized Saturday night and yesterday. The dancing on Saturday evening was enjoyed by a goodly proportion of the visitors.

In the ball game at the Fair Grounds, Saturday afternoon, between the Bar Harbors and the Lulus the former nine won by a score of 6 to 5. Ten innings were played.

Bridgeport gunners defeated Norwalk gunners in a match shoot at Gregory's Point, Saturday afternoon. And it is the second time they have done the same thing.

The nineteenth annual summer meeting of the Connecticut Commercial Travelers' association will be held at Compounce Lake, near New Britain, Saturday, July 25.

P. W. Bates' men are still at work trying to make holes large enough for the reception of telegraph poles beside the railroad tracks near the tunnel. There are to be but three of them but they are cut through rock.

Willie O'Donnell who was burned by the premature explosion of some powder on July 4th is able to see a little with the aid of glasses, but his face very much resembles a pepper-box as to holes, and he will probably wear the marks made by the powder as long as he lives.

Insurance Against Twins.

What worse domestic calamity can befall a poor man's home than the advent of twins, unless it be triplets? That, at least, is the idea upon which the projectors of the Provident Bounty Association, organized recently, propose to bank the prospects of the concern. As a financial document it is unique.

It bears some respectable names, and subscriptions to the capital stock of \$50,000 are invited, with the most tempting inducements.

"It is notorious," say these projectors, "that many people marry in the hope of improving their fortune; but frequently disappointment comes with the advent of an unexpectedly large family. This association provides to some extent for that contingency by at once giving a substantial sum in the case of the birth of twins."—Pearson's Weekly.

An Affidavit.

This is to certify that on May 11th, I walked to Mellick's drug store on a pair of crutches and bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm for inflammatory rheumatism which had crippled me up. After using three bottles I am completely cured. I can cheerfully recommend it.—CHAS. H. WETZEL, Sunbury, Pa.

Sworn and subscribed to before me on August 10, 1894.—WALTER SHIPMAN, J. P.

For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by E. P. Weed, druggist.

## SOUTH NORWALK.

The South Norwalk Office of the Gazette is at the store of Newman & Pinney, No. 12 North Main Street, where Advertisements and orders for Job Printing, as well as Items of News, can be left with Homer M. Byington, Manager.

Victor Wood Ferris of the News, is on duty again to-day after a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis St. John Keeler, of Southport, spent Sunday with friends on Fairfield avenue.

Harry Hipson has purchased the Banks house on Seaside Place and will move into it sometime this week.

Henry Froeb punctured the tire of his bicycle while riding home from Bridgeport yesterday afternoon.

Ernest Wilson, who was shot in the leg on the 4th, began work again this morning. His leg still troubles him slightly.

William Masline, the popular baggage master at the depot, is wearing a new hat to-day with the insignia of his office decorating the front of it.

Mr. E. R. Benedict a licensed preacher of the M. E. church yesterday acted in the place of Rev. R. O. Sherwood, who is in Washington D. C. attending the Endeavor rally.

The Christian Endeavorers, of the Congregational church, have invited the members of their brother society, of the Baptist church, to meet with them next Sunday evening.

Mrs. Bouton, of Danbury, who sings in the Trinity church choir was unable to come to this city yesterday owing to the illness of her husband. Mr. Bouton is sick with the diphtheria and the house has been quarantined.

A large party will start from Rowayton this afternoon in Fay Whit's large sail boat and picnic at Nauvoo Island. The clambake has been arranged for thirty people as that is the number that is expected will go. Among the party are a number from this city.

An accident occurred under the Washington street bridge this morning. One of the priests of the Manresa Institute was driving under the bridge when an Adams Express wagon tried to pass him. The driver of the express wagon attempted to turn out but his wheel caught in the trolley track and the wagon slewed into the priest's carriage overturning it. The reverend gentleman spryly jumped out and was uninjured, as was also the carriage. The extent of the damage was a broken seltzer bottle which was in the priest's carriage.

IN SUNNY AUSTRALIA.

**The Heat Terrible to a Man Who is Fresh to the Country.**

A letter from a man living on the borders of New South Wales, about 300 miles from Broken Hill, gives some particulars of the terrible effects of the heat wave that recently passed over the colony. The record for the week ended Jan. 20 is given as 115, 116, 117, 119, 115 and 120 degrees. "We are all done up," he wrote subsequently. "The thermometer at 122 in the shadiest spot we can hang it! We have had many sad deaths, among others our poor gardener. I heard he was ill, and ran down to his hut, to find him lying insensible. The manager and I did all we could for an hour, and I saw it was hopeless from the first. He died at nightfall. We dared not wait to make a coffin; indeed, the exertion of digging his grave was as much as we could do, so we laid him in the earth in his 'bluey,' with a sheet of galvanized iron off the roof under him and another over him. We could not even read a prayer as it was dark and too far to go for our book and light and rattle.

Crimson-beak—Oh, some fellow who never tackled a railroad restaurant pie, I suppose.—Yonkers Statesman.

Yeast—Whom do you suppose originated that saying: There's nothing like leather?"

Telegraph Poles Attract Bears.

Every telegraph pole in the remote districts of Norway has to be continually watched on account of the bears,

which have a mania for climbing the poles and sitting on the cross-beams,

swaying backward and forward until the pole finally falls.

### The Spanish Cork Industry.

Cork is the third most important of Spanish exports, and our Consul at Barcelona says that in the province of Gerona alone it is estimated that 198,000 acres are devoted to the cultivation of cork trees, which produce about 20,000 tons valued at £1,610,000. The machinery for cork cutting goes mainly from France, although some of the machines are of English manufacture, and in this industry there is possibly an opening for British trade and enterprise, but only by the personal attendance of capable men."—London Times.

#### A Clever Shopkeeper.

A birthday book has been made up by an enterprising London shopkeeper from the announcements of births in the newspapers. A little before the child's birthday arrives its mother receives a typewritten letter calling attention to the suitable gifts in the tradesman's stock, with wishes of many happy returns of the day.

#### Desirable Tenants.

"Are you a chess player?" asked the landlord of a prospective tenant. "I much prefer to have my houses occupied by chess players."

"No, I am not a chess player, and I can't account for such a singular preference."

"It is simple enough. Chess players move so seldom, and only after great deliberation."

### HERE'S YOUR CHANCE.

A fine building lot on Wilton avenue. If you intend to build, look at this before purchasing.

Water, gas and sewer on the avenue.

#### Will be sold at a Bargain.

**W. H. BYINGTON,  
Real Estate and Insurance,  
Room 1, Gazette Bldg.**

## MISS BAIRD'S

### INSTITUTE.

Norwalk, Conn.

### 25TH YEAR.

15th Year in Norwalk.

### BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

Primary, intermediate, academic and college preparatory classes. Specialists employed for physical culture, elocution, music, art and the languages. Careful attention to morals and manners. A limited number of day pupils and special students admitted. Send for circular. Early application desirable.

Miss Baird is at home to visitors on Thursday and Friday of each week until 5 p.m.

## WAR PAINT



SOLD UNDER GUARANTEE.

Actual cost less than \$1.25 per gal.

For Sale by the

South Norwalk Hardware Co.,

24 SOUTH MAIN STREET, SOUTH NORWALK, CONN

### Important :: Notice!

A Great Sale of

## WALL PAPERS.

\$3,000 Worth of Wall Paper will be Sold AT COST During the next Thirty Days.

Newman & Pinney,

12 North Main Street,

South Norwalk.

### Just notice how men's Underwear

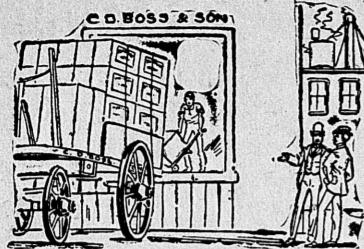
is selling: Ribbed Shirts and Drawers that sold earlier in the season for 75c. each are now going at 29c. each. Intended to be one of the greatest offers ever made, it IS the greatest. Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, 29, 39 and 50 cents each. Just notice how men's Underwear is selling: Ribbed Shirts and Drawers that sold earlier in the season for 75c. each are now going at 29c. each. Intended to be one of the greatest offers ever made, it IS the greatest. Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, 29, 39 and 50 cents each. Constantly adding to the Ribbon stock. New designs and color combinations in fancies—prices away down.

July prices will rule:

GOOD CHALLIE, 3c. yd.

# THE EVENING GAZETTE

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."



## BOSS BAKING POWDER

Declared by the severest Chemical Analysis to be the purest, safest, surest and most economical leavening compound ever put on the market.

### YOUR REPUTATION

as a house-wife of the greatest skill in the preparing of pies, cakes and biscuits will be established, if you follow our example. Take no substitutes from your grocer.

MANUFACTURED BY  
C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.



### GOT IN THE ANNOUNCEMENT.

President McCosh Remembered the French Class in His Prayer.

The following story of President McCosh of Princeton, is told by the Newark Call, and it is said it is vouched for by Princeton men: "The venerable doctor was accustomed to lead the morning exercises in the chapel every day, and during the exercises he gave out the notices to the students. The closing exercise was a fervent prayer by the doctor. One morning, after he had read the notices as usual, a student came up with another notice that Professor Karge's French class would beat nine o'clock that day instead of half-past nine, as usual. Dr. McCosh said it was too late, but the student insisted that Dr. Karge would be much disappointed if the notice were not read. The exercises went on, and the doctor forgot all about the notice. He started to make the final prayer. He prayed for the President of the United States, the members of the Cabinet, the Senators and Representatives, the Governor of New Jersey, the Mayor and other officials of Princeton, and then came to the professors and instructors in the college. In the meantime Professor Karge's notice came into his mind, and the assembled students were astonished to hear the venerable President. 'And, O Lord, bless Professor Karge, whose French class will be held this morning at nine o'clock instead of at half-past nine as usual.'"

### ODD, QUANT AND CURIOUS.

The term "hand," used in measuring horses, means four inches.

A Russian can plead infancy for a long time, as he does not come of age until he is 26 years old.

A dealer says there is more steel used in the manufacture of pens than in all the sword and gun factories in the world.

The Russian soldier is more heavily burdened than any other. A foot soldier in the army of the Czar carries over 68 pounds.

Dr. Hughes, the well known astronomer, says the stars are red, white and blue, according to their ages. The white stars are the youngest.

AT

**P. W. BATES'**  
**42 WATER STREET,**  
you can find as fine an assortment of  
**Monumental & Cemetery Work**

As can be found in any Yard in the State. Look it over and get prices before going elsewhere.

**HAND LAUNDRY.**

26 MAIN STREET.

The undersigned will, on SATURDAY NEXT, open a Hand Laundry at the above place. Satisfaction guaranteed; a share of public patronage solicited.

ANNA MOKELY.  
MARY CLUNE.

J. D. Jennings.

**UNDERTAKER**

4 Knight street, opposite  
Street Railway Depot

**SELL AT OFFICE.**

**LUCKWOOD'S LIGHT PARCEL and CHEAP rates.** Will also take orders for mesenger service in New York City and to all parts of the country. Orders received at E. P. Weed's Drug Store, Wall Street, with telephone connection un- .30.

**C. E. LOCKWOOD.**

**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:

JOHN M. HOLMES, H. E. DANN,

J. T. PROWITT,

S. H. HOLME

J. COUSINS, JR.

Discount Day, Saturday.



**See it sparkle!**

It's brimful of life and snap, bubbling and foaming to the last drop, and has a flavor and body that pleases the most fastidious palate, quenching the greatest thirst. Being made from the choicest roots and herbs, it is a tonic for children or grown folks. Once used always used; you cannot drink too much

**Williams' Root Beer**

WILLIAMS & CARLETON CO., MFRS.

HARTFORD, CONN.

NO AFFIDAVIT WITH THIS.  
What a Gray Parrot Taught 10,000 Green Paroquets.

A correspondent forwards us an interesting personal experience of a friend of his. The traditional fish story has many varieties, to which it seems only fair to add the following, even though the fish in this case was a parrot. This friend, an artist, was very fond of exploring out-of-the-way quarters of the world, and once left ship with a party of comrades in order to explore a Central American wilderness.

During the cruise of several months, the entire ship's company had devoted their leisure hours to singing to a parrot. The sailors had also lost no opportunity of teaching the bird all the nautical phrases they knew. When the artist and his comrades had bidden the bird and the sailors good-by, they plunged into the heart of the tropical forest, and, after great exertion in accomplishing twenty-eight miles, they reached their camping place for the night.

Just as the sun was going down they were startled to hear in the primeval silence a familiar voice from the top of a tall palm.

"Avast there! Yo, heave ho!" It was the ship's parrot. Before they could quite believe in its presence the faithful bird fluttered down to a dead stump near by and with a shrill cry summoned the little green paroquets of the country.

About 10,000 of them circled round the great gray African oracle on the stump, and finally took their places, in good order, on the ground. The explorers looked on in dumb amazement. When the feathered assembly became quiet the ship's parrot broke into the familiar words of "Ta-ra-ra-boom-dey," and to the surprise of the tropical world, and the delight of the feathered conductor, those 10,000 paroquets, with one mighty burst of song, executed "Ta-ra-ra-boom-dey." —Pittsburg Dispatch.

COURTING IN THE TRANSVAAL.

How the Phlegmatic Boers Select Their Wives.

The Boers marry very young. On attaining the age of 20 a youth begins to look out for a partner in life. Balls and similar opportunities of introduction are unknown in the country; the young peasant accordingly mounts his horse and rides from farm to farm to select a bride from the daughters of the land.

You can tell from a distance what he is after. His woolen shirt is adorned with a clean collar, perhaps a necktie as well. His boots of untanned leather have been polished with particular care; his broad-brimmed felt hat is trimmed with a new band of pale-blue silk, and a new bright-colored rug is placed under his saddle. Away he gallops to the next farm, where he dismounts, drinks a few litres of coffee, smokes a dozen pipes, takes three meals with the family, devours the daughters with his eyes, and talks as little as possible. After sundown, when the lights have been brought into the room and the family are preparing to retire to rest, he plucks up courage and asks the mother to allow Minnie, or whatever the selected one's name is, to stay up with him a little longer.

Permission is at once granted; Minnie bashfully re-enters the parlor, puts a lighted candle on the table, sits down in one corner and says nothing. Her suitor sits in another corner, smokes, expectorates, and says not a word. Nevertheless Minnie, sly puss as she is, has contrived to let her admirer know whether she likes him or not, by the size of the candle. The longer it is, the longer they may sit up together! Next morning the Boer saddles his horse and rides off to another farm, where the same process is gone through, and so on until he has made up his mind which of the girls he will have. Whereupon he rides back to her farm, again sits up half the night, and, without wasting many words, makes her an offer, which is very seldom rejected. The wedding is celebrated on the following Sunday.—Lokal-Anzeiger.

It was said long since by a father of the Church that there is no genius untinged with an admixture of madness; but, according to Prof. Lombroso, Dante was subject to epileptic fits; and Dr. Durand Fardel sees in the visions of hell, heaven and purgatory the result of great men of the past.

Prof. Lombroso further expatiates on the irascibility, the inordinate vanity, and the violent character of the Florentine poet; and, according to a French writer who has broached the subject, it is "henceforward evident to everybody that Dante was fit for the strait waistcoat." All this, however, will not rob the genius who was supposed to have seen the hell of his immortality.

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He had the dust.

The day before the last steamer left Juneau, Texas, a middle aged man, who refused to give his name, arrived at Juneau from the Yukon mining region with 82 pounds of gold dust.

He had worked along for three years with the above result. He packed the dust on his back all the way to Juneau, where he came to arrange for shipping to San Francisco. He also gave as one reason for coming to Juneau that he wanted to see the outside world. He did not accompany his wealth south, but will return at once for another three years' pilgrimage after gold.

A Quaint Coon.

A white coon that hasn't a dark hair on its body is owned at Weiser, Idaho, and is a kind of town pet. It has distinguished itself by whipping all the dogs in the neighborhood, and is sure death to cats that stray into the neighborhood. It spends most of its time chained to the sidewalk outside its owner's store.

IT'S DIFFERENT NOW.



Bell—Why did the old novels all end with, "And they lived happily ever after?"

Nell—Because the Ne-Woman wa not known then.—N. Y. Herald.

The trolley car is so b-tiel in the Maine lumber regio... haul log to the main tress.

*Marvelous Results.*  
From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman 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, succeding 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.

Frank Aquino, the Main street banana dealer, has on exhibition a tarantula which he recently captured at his store.

*Try Allen's Foot-Ease.*

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season of the year your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have aching feet, new shoes or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

The new counters and furnishings of the Central Bank arrived from New York to-day and are being put in place.

*Shake Into Your Shoes*

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful swellings of the joints and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package free. Address, Allen S. Olmstead Le Roy, N. Y.

It is reported that a Norwalk man is so radically in favor of silver that he has given away his goldfish.

*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, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitter. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at E. P. Weed's Drug Store, Norwalk, and Monroe's, New Canaan.

With the change of the moon came a change. It is spoken of by some as a Bryan moon.

*Bucklin's Arnica Salve.*

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by E. P. Weed, Norwalk and Monroe, New Canaan.

Mrs. Lawrence Deller is convalescent from a severe illness at her home on Main Street.

*Mother's Find Nothing to Equal Dr. Hand's Colic Cure.*

WATREBURY, Conn., 4-2-96—Hand Medicine Co.—Dear Sirs:—"I am using Dr. Hand's Cough and Croup Medicine and Colic Cure for my children and find nothing to equal them. They work like magic. I would not be without them in my house. The little ones love Dr. Hand's Colic Cure and cry for it; it relieves them almost instantly. Mrs. Frank Smith, 22 Wood St. At all drug-gists, 25c.

New York decorators arrived to-day and are to commence work on the banking room of the Norwalk Savings Society.

The people have long since learned that the most disagreeable medicines are not necessarily the best. In fact, as a rule, they are not. What is wanted is something mild and sure, such as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. That is really pleasant to take when reduced with water and sweetened. Then it is acknowledged everywhere to be the most successful remedy in the world for bowel complaints. Ask any number of druggists for the best remedy they have for diarrhoea and fully nine out of ten will recommend Chamberlain's. In speaking of this medicine, Mr. B. B. Buffum of Friendsville, Susquehanna Co., Pa., says: "We have used it in our family for pain in the stomach, colic and diarrhoea and found it to be a most effective remedy." For sale by E. P. Weed, druggist.

*PERSONS OF NOTE.*

Interesting Facts Concerning Well-known People.

Count Tolstoi receives letters in four or five languages and always replies in that in which he is addressed.

Leo XIII is not only the head of the Catholic Church, but he is the oldest bishop in the world, having been consecrated in 1843.

The wife of Senator-elect Foraker of Ohio and her three daughters are enthusiasts on the bicycle. They will take their wheels with them to Washington when the Senator's official term begins.

Daniel M. Delaney, who first raised the American flag in Alaska, died in San Francisco not long ago. He was a drum major all through the war and remained in that business until his death.

Antonio de Navarro, husband of Mary Anderson, has an interesting collection of photographs of his wife in a room in their home at Tunbridge Wells. They represent her in all the parts she has played, and her husband has arranged them to make a frieze around the entire room.

Now is the time

To Send in Your Advertisement

For Spring Trade,

THE

EVENING

GAZETTE

IS THE RIGHT MEDIUM THROUGH WHICH

TO REACH THE READING PUBLIC.

The Only Eight-Page One-Cent

Paper in the Norwalks.

The Value of an Advertisement

DEPENDS ON THE POCKETS OF THE PEOPLE

WHO READ IT. ADVERTISEMENTS IN

READ BY THOSE WHO

HAVE MONEY TO

SPEND.

ONLY 1 CENT.

OFFICE OPEN EVENINGS.

# THE EVENING GAZETTE

## How Many Stay?

Of the many brands of soap placed upon the market during the past fifteen years, how many are now in existence?



has stood the test of time. It fulfills the exacting requirements of the New England housekeepers.



## SARATOGA!

Genuine Saratoga Water in block-tin lined barrels direct from the celebrated Spring, is for sale on draught at Hadden's, corner Wall and River Street.

## THE WATER

Is brought direct from Saratoga, and is dispensed in precisely the same condition in which it flows from the spring at Saratoga, and is sold at 5 Cents per Glass.

## House-cleaning.

## Lustrine.

**10c**

Ask your Grocers.



This is a picture of President Cleveland's eldest child, taken from her latest photograph.

*Asleep on Their Beats.*

"Police officers frequently go to sleep while patrolling their beats," was the information volunteered by a well-known member of the police force, "especially during the couple of hours that precede daylight. They have no idea of hooding, either. Only a short time ago I knew of an officer whose beat did not extend south of Pennsylvania ave. on Fourteenth street, who, while asleep, walked all the way down along that street to the Long Bridge. When he awoke he was within ten feet of a locomotive coming across the bridge, and was so frightened that he did not find his way back for nearly an hour. I know of another case, and heard the story from the officer himself, who wandered all the way along E street from Fifth street northeast to Judiciary square. He got all mixed up in the square, and actually had to ask some one where he was before he could find his way back to his beat. Of course, there are officers occasionally who settle down for a quiet snooze, but the cases I speak of are those who actually go to sleep while they are walking about."

—Washington Star.

*Not Necessarily.*

"The face," said the proverbial boarder, "is an index to the mind."

"Then," said the Cheerful Idiot, "if a woman's face is made up, is it a sign that her mind is in the same condition?"

—Indianapolis Journal.

*Art and Life.*

Miss Critique—What do you consider the hardest thing to do in art?

Prof. Dobb—Make enough to live on.

## -BIG CUT IN PRICE-

OF

## MEAT.

Round, Sirloin and Porterhouse Steaks, Sausage, Pot and Rib Roasts

Reduced 2c. a Pound

All First Quality Meat.

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

## NEW CAFE

WITH

## RESTAURANT

ATTACHED.

**MIKE RATCHFORD,**  
**44 Main Street,**

The Best Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Horace E. Dann,

*EXCELSIOR*

## Livery and Sales Stable.

Opposite Danbury and Norwalk Railroad depot  
Norwalk, Conn. Stylish Single or Double Team  
with or without drivers.  
Safe horses for women  
and children.

SADDLE HORSES A SPECIALTY

## PRICE OF POLITENESS.

*Old Fashioned Ideas of Courtesy Outlawed by Bloomers.*

He was an extremely polite man; in fact, that was the cause of all the trouble. His ideas were of the old fashioned school, and he had given very little thought to the new woman.

He entered a cafeteria, because he was in a hurry and felt that he did not have the time to patronize a restaurant where waiters are thrown in without extra charge.

He made up his mind what he wanted pretty promptly, but there was a hitch when it came to getting it. Four times his idea of what was due to the bloomer sex led him to give up his place in line and begin all over again, and not once was he thanked for it. He was about due for the fifth time when one of the girls behind the counter took pity on him and asked what he wanted before he had time to get out of line.

At the coffee counter his deference to the fair sex held him back for something like fifteen minutes, but he finally reached a table.

Then he went after water. He filled a glass and noticed a young woman standing beside him. He offered it to her, and she took it and returned to her table. He filled another glass and courteously handed that to another young woman who happened along just in time.

He went on filling glasses, and young women and old women seemed almost to rise from the floor to take them. He could not think of marching away with a glass of water himself while a lady was waiting to get one. It would be manifestly impolite.

But, well, he finally had to shut his eyes and pretend no woman was waiting, in order to get away without doing violence to his idea of courtesy. And then he found that a woman had calmly pushed his things away and taken the seat he had reserved for himself at one of the tables; and his coffee was cold, too.

This explains, thinks the Chicago Post, why he has decided that the old-fashioned ideas of courtesy are outlawed by bloomers, bicycles and business.

*HIS QUAKER LINGO FAILED.*

A Tramp Limited Knowledge Loses Him Cash.

"Wilt thee give me a little food?" said a delapidated looking tramp to a good old lady who was standing in the door of a residence on Capitol Hill last Tuesday evening. The old lady was of a Pennsylvania Quaker family, and her heart warmed toward the needy stranger at once.

"Certainly, my poor man. Go to the basement door, and I'll help thee," and she hurried downstairs to have the servant girl get together some luncheon for him. She took the things to the door, and after getting away with two large sandwiches, a piece of pie and a cup of tea, the man began in a pleading voice again:

"Wilt thee be kind enough to give me a little money to help me on my way home—Philadelphia?"

"I would willingly, my poor man," responded the lady; "but I have no money with me. But wait," as a thought seemed to strike her: "I'll give thee a note to my son, at his office, down town."

The tramp failed to get the note, however, for his next question brought the interview to an abrupt end:

"Where will I find thou's son?"—Washington Star.

RUTH CLEVELAND.

## NO STYLES LIKE THESE.

*Fashions in Dress Were Never Frettier Than Now.*

Published by special arrangement with the New York Sun.

Fashions in dress are never so fascinating or quite so tantalizing as they are at this time of year when with the first premonition of summer they blossom out like the flowers in such rapid succession that any satisfactory selection amid so many pretty styles seems to be a difficult task.

This season surpasses all others in the variety of modes and all their elegant accessories, which are certainly the dominating feature of the present fashions and we can only wonder what will come next and tentatively consider each new suggestion as it may apply to our special needs. Individuality in dress has a wide field in the midst of all this profusion, and the woman who is fortunate to possess good taste can surely make a fashionable as well as artistic success of her summer outfit.

With the diminished sleeve, which is the most marked characteristic of the spring fashions, and the moderately full



skirts, exaggeration seems to have ceased, and the outlines of fashion were never prettier than they are now. The best fitting skirts are cut without the godet effect in front, fit closely around the hips, with all the fulness at the back either gathered or laid in three box plait at the waist, and flare out prettily all around the bottom. The new sleeve shows unlimited variety, and may be exactly what the wearer or the dressmaker chooses to have it, either small or medium large, whichever is most becoming. Besides being small, it is very much elongated by points at the wrist and frills of lace falling over the hand.

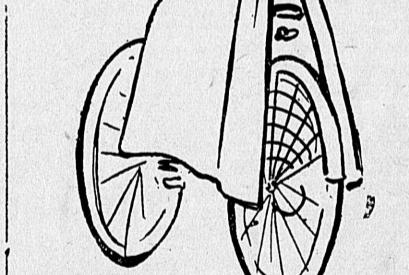
Cycling is certainly about the most ungraceful form of sport that women have as yet taken up, and that dress and carriage are far more important subjects for consideration than is commonly supposed is apparent when you view the army of inappropriately attired women wheeling.

"Wilt thee be kind enough to give me a little money to help me on my way home—Philadelphia?"

"I would willingly, my poor man," responded the lady; "but I have no money with me. But wait," as a thought seemed to strike her: "I'll give thee a note to my son, at his office, down town."

The tramp failed to get the note, however, for his next question brought the interview to an abrupt end:

"Where will I find thou's son?"—Washington Star.



The majority of them apparently have never given the subject of suitable dress a second thought. Any old skirt of dark material is shortened for use, and the effect in most cases is simply ludicrous. Neat, trim, perfectly dressed women are decidedly the exception, which seems unnecessary with the present variety of bicycle dresses from which to choose. Monotony no longer rules the kingdom of bicycle dress, and there are as many different styles among the costumes as there are in any other branch of fashion.

New inventions of the bifurcated styles of skirt are constantly cropping up, and they improve enough to justify the time and thought expended on

them, but the perfect design is yet to come. One style is cut so artfully that the division is never suspected. It buttons down each side when walking and around the leg when on the wheel. Of course the division must be ingeniously concealed, or these skirts are not a success, and there seems to be many different ways to bring about this result.

Some are made with loops and tapes underneath to draw them up into something which resembles Turkish trousers, but the most graceful skirt of this kind is divided only in the back, and does not reveal any division at all.

## THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

*His Singular Experience with a House in a Western City.*

"I once had a very singular experience in a fine house in a small city in the West," said a retired burglar. "They had their silver locked up, but I found on a table in the parlor or a bric-a-brac, mostly silver that were well worth carrying off.

"There was a curious looking thermometer that caught my eye in particular, and contrary to my usual habit I stopped to take a look at it before putting it into my bag, and then it occurred to me that I'd like to see how warm it was—it was very close in the room with the windows all shut—and I took a look at the mercury, holding it down in the light of my lamp on the table, standing up myself, but I couldn't see it very plain standing up, so I sat down in a chair that was right there by the table to get a closer look.

"The minute I sat down the chair began to play a tune. It had a music box arrangement attached to it, just like many other articles of furniture are made. Some of them when you pull out a drawer a music box begins to play, and all that sort of thing, and this was a musical chair. I got right up in the chair kept right on playing. Things are apt to have a key, you know, or a stopper of some sort about them somewhere that you press to stop them. I felt for that key but couldn't find it, and I got my lamp and looked for it, the music keeping right on playing all the time, but I couldn't find it and the first thing I knew it broke out louder than ever; it had come to some sort of a bell attachment that it had and was making twice as much noise as it did at first, and the only thing I got in my bag was the thermometer, which I'd wished I'd never seen at all, and which I'd dropped in the bag when the first surprise struck me.

"I took another quick look over the chair with the lamp, but I couldn't find the key and of course there wasn't anything for me to do but go away, which I did. The last I heard of the chair, as I went through the cellar window, it had busted out in some new direction and was booming away like a brass band.

## A STORY OF SPAIN.

*A Lover who Cries Off His Inamorata's Mother by Mistake.*

Joe Maria Martinez, is a young Spanish peasant, whose tiny farm is near Sabas, Galicia. He loved Carmen, the daughter of a widow who owned the largest shop in Sabas. Carmen was willing, but the widow thought such a handsome girl ought to marry money, so she withheld her consent, to break off the match.

All efforts of the lovers to meet proved vain. Jose heard that a young groceryman from the next town was trying to marry Carmen. His friends told him he must get her then or not at all. So he resolved upon a bold Galician scheme to seize her and make her his at once.

The evening of April 13 was the time and the bed chamber of Carmen was the place for the execution of the plot. He climbed up to the bed chamber window after everybody in the house was asleep and unlatched the door leading down to the street. He grasped the white clad figure that he found on the bed tight in his arms and hurried from the house across the fields.

"I am going to the priest," he repeated several times, to rouse her from the silence which fright had laid on her tongue.

There was two or three sobs that made Jose's heart stand still, and then an outcry that caused him to drop the white-clad figure hastily. He lit a match and saw before him not Carmen, but Carmen's mother. He started away on a run, but Carmen's mother had recognized him, and she began to scream for his arrest.

The night watchman of Sebas came; Jose was arrested. On April 18 he was sent to the penitentiary by the criminal court of the district and on April 19, which was Sunday, Carmen's betrothal to her rival was announced in the Sebas church. The Madrid papers published the story on April 22.

## PINS USED LONG AGO.

*Cave Dwellers Used Them, and Possibly Eve Improvised Them of Thorn.*

Pins are, as the saying goes, as old as the hills. In some form or another they have been in existence ever since our first parents clothed themselves in fig leaves, which grew wild in the Garden of Eden. As a matter of fact, pins claim a very high antiquity, the earliest form being the natural thorn, which is still used to some extent by the peasant women of Upper Egypt. In prehistoric times pins were also made of the small bones of fish and animals.

Among the remains of the lake dwellers of Europe have been found bronze pins and bronze brooches, in which the pins form the prominent feature, many of which are highly ornamented and very beautiful. A few copper and one iron pin have also been found. It is estimated that 10,000 pins have been collected at the lacustrine station of Switzerland alone. A few of these have double stems, and were probably used as hairpins. Three have been found at Pompeii, which are exactly the same in form as the safety pins of the present time.

Among the single stem pins are many ingenious devices for preventing the spike from passing entirely through the cloth or other material it is used for fastening together. Many of them are so formed that they are thicker in some places than in others. A large number, both of bone and bronze, had the head formed of a loose ring passed through an eye in the pin. A few of them have the appearance of a scarf pin now in use. In Egypt, pins with gold heads have been discovered, while in ancient Rome bronze pins and bone hairpins with ornamental heads have been discovered among relics of Pompeii, Brooklyn Eagle.

## WHAT IT MEANS.

*Norwalk is Learning It—Learning It Fast—Proof Not Lacking.*

Everybody has it.

That Tired Feeling.

Don't know what it means.

Keeps you awake at night.

Destroys daily comfort.

Wearies the body.

Worries the mind.

You would shake it off.

So you car.

If you go at it right.

First learn what it means.

Some say it's bad blood.

Others say it's a lazy liver.

They're all wrong.

Tired feeling means tired Kidneys.

Just as lame back means Lame Kidneys.

And backache means kidney ache.

How do we know it?

Because Doan's Kidney Pills cure it.

And they are for kidneys only.

How can we prove it?

Because Norwalk people say so.

