

THE EVENING GAZETTE.

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

Vol. VI. Whole No. 1146

Norwalk, Conn., Wednesday Evening, July 15, 1896:

Price One Cent.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.

A Grand Masonic Demonstration in Hartford.

A Masonic Asylum in Hartford Consecrated Yesterday.

The centennial of Washington Commandery, Knights Templars, was celebrated in Hartford yesterday with superb ceremonial and pageantry.

The six knights of the state have been lavish in their attendance, every commandery but one, Palestine, of New London, participating in the centennial festivities.

The chief marshal and his staff dined at the United States hotel at noon.

At 1 o'clock the aides reported to General Clapp at the asylum. All were mounted for duty. The line was formed at 1:15 on Allyn street in the following order:

- Washington Commandery, No. 1, Hartford.
- Springfield Commandery, Springfield, Mass.
- New Haven Commandery, No. 2, New Haven.
- Clinton Commandery No. 3, Norwalk.
- Columbian Commandery, No. 4, Norwich.
- Hamilton Commandery, No. 5, Bridgeport.
- Clark Commandery, No. 7, Waterbury.
- Cyrene Commandery, No. 8, Middletown.
- St. Elmo Commandery, No. 9, Meriden.
- Crusader Commandery, No. 10, Danbury.
- St. John Commandery, No. 11, Providence.

The line so formed received Right Eminent Sir L. H. Johnson, grand commander and associate officers, at 1:45 p. m. At the conclusion of this reception the commanderies escorted the grand commander and his officers to Foot Guard armory to attend the literary exercises.

The armory was superbly decorated in honor of the occasion. The galleries which had been reserved for ladies, were crowded to their capacity. The assemblage of six knights, occupying the main floor, was one of great brilliancy. Nothing like it was ever witnessed in this state since the introduction of Knight Templarism within its borders.

The invocation was by Sir Frederick W. Payne, prelate of Washington commandery. This was succeeded by a fascinating selection, "In the East," from "The Crusaders," rendered by the double quartett of Washington commandery. The address of welcome was given by Eminent Commander Arthur D. Newton.

Right Eminent Sir Lyman H. Johnson of New Haven, grand commander, state of Connecticut, responded to the welcome.

The historical address was delivered by Joseph L. Barbour, and was listened to through out with interest and pleasure. Then came the hymn "Onward Christian Soldier," which was sung by a thousand knights, presenting a scene of unparalleled inspiration.

The benediction was pronounced by the Rev. George B. Warner, rector of St. Thomas' church and past prelate of Washington commandery.

The members of Clinton commandery returned home last night well pleased with their visit.

Took a Tumble.

On an early Street Railway car, this morning, Motorman Mathies at the helm and Conductor Slansou on the rear platform, sat an Italian who might perhaps weigh 225 pounds. He sat very quietly until the car reached Chapel street when he suddenly jumped up and before the car could be brought to a stop sprang off, and landed, as do most fleshy men, under the same conditions, flat on his stomach. The conductor waited long enough to see that the passenger had not suffered serious injury and then gave the signal for the motorman to start. As the car moved off the Italian waved his hands and hurled after it Italian anathemas that were not very fragrant of piety in the man's early teachings.

Hill Says Cooke.

Congressman E. J. Hill, in an interview yesterday, stated that Bryan was in his opinion, the weakest candidate that the democrats could have selected. When questioned on state issues he replied that he was confident that Lorin A. Cooke would receive the entire vote of the Litchfield and Fairfield county delegations to the state convention for the gubernatorial nomination.—Bridgeport News.

—Subscribe for the GAZETTE.

NORWALK LIBRARY.

The Board of Directors Meet and Elect Officers.

Dr. James G. Gregory Elected President.

A meeting of the board of trustees of the Norwalk City Library recently appointed by Mayor Wheeler and ratified by the City Council met at the Council Rooms last night.

At the meeting the board organized by the election of the following officers: Dr. James G. Gregory, President. Judge James T. Hubbell, Vice President.

Victor S. Selleck, Secretary and Treasurer. Lots were then drawn for the election of directors for the terms of one, two and three years.

This "casting of lots" resulted as follows:

- For three years: J. Arthur Osborn, James T. Hubbell and Horace E. Dann.
- For two years: William A. Curtis, George E. Miller and Victor S. Selleck.
- For one year: James G. Gregory, John P. Treadwell and Eugene L. Boyer.

A committee of three consisting of James T. Hubbell, William A. Curtis and George E. Miller, was appointed to draft by-laws governing the institution.

It was voted to approve of the action of the council in reference to the fitting up of the library and reading room. A vote of approval was also passed on the appointment of Miss Dotha Stone Pinneo as librarian.

The meeting adjourned subject to the call of the president, without any definite action having been taken as to when the Library would be opened to the public.

VERACITY AND VORACITY.

Newspaper Reporters Exemplify Both at Gregory's Point.

Last evening there might have been seen representatives of the several dailies in town "meandering on a Tram-way car" towards Gregory's Point, and at about 8 o'clock had any one been so inclined he might have seen ten pairs of shoes under a table in the dining room of that popular summer hostelry.

In the main they belonged to newspaper reporters, except perhaps the larger pair of the ten in which were encased what "Sim" Keith calls his feet.

The owners of the feet or shoes, suit yourself, had, as they sat down to the table, a look that would make a hungry wolf creep for recognition.

Right here we wish to say that the look on the party when they left was as that of a fancifully painted balloon, i. e. if you put anything more into me I'll bust.

Those of you who have eaten a shore dinner at Gregory's Point will in no wise gainsay the above assertion.

Unfortunately, or perhaps fortunately not a one gave himself or any one else away by talking at the table.

Editor Rodemeyer acted as chaplain and was brief in his asking of the blessing. Reporter Feeney wanted to add an amendment but was put to rout by a spoon solo played with chowder accompaniment.

And they came back!

Death of John J. Canfield.

John Canfield who has been ill with consumption for several months past died at his home on Cross street, this morning, aged about 40 years. A wife and two children survive him.

"Johnny" Canfield was a printer by trade which he learned at the Eagle office then conducted by C. B. Marchant. Later he worked on the Hour, Democrat, and GAZETTE in Norwalk, and if we mistake not, also on the Sentinel of South Norwalk. He was also engaged in the music business here.

Some years ago he went to Danbury and was employed as a compositor on the Danbury News and other papers in that city. A few short months ago he returned to Norwalk, as he said to the writer, "to die."

The deceased was a son of Mrs. Danial Nash of this city by a former marriage. He was a young man of quiet disposition, devoid of any bad traits of character, and a man whom to know was to respect.

He will not only be missed by members of the printers fraternity but by all who knew him and appreciated his many good qualities.

"He has set his last line" and "peace be to his ashes."

In Massachusetts.

Mr. Edgar Buttery who for a score of years or so, was foreman of Hoyts' New Canaan Nursery is now in Massachusetts looking up fruit stock etc.

STOLE A RIFLE.

Goes to the Bridgeport Jail for Ninety Days.

An Old Charge Standing Against Him.

Robert Macey a colored young man leaves for the Bridgeport jail to-morrow morning in company with Officer Morehouse.

About two months ago Macey was arrested and fined \$5 for an assault on Mrs. Coggsell and judgment was suspended.

A short time after he borrowed a rifle of Daniel Hanlon and as it was later learned disposed of it to Frank Finch for \$1.50. Since that time the police have been on a lookout for him.

Last night, he was sighted by Officer Morehouse whom he managed to elude. The officer thought that perhaps he had gone to South Norwalk, and telephoned to Officer Gladstone who on the arrival of the car found the "bird" on it and placed him under arrest.

This morning Officer Morehouse went to South Norwalk and securing his prisoner introduced him to Judge Hubbell who sentenced him to ninety days in jail for the theft of the rifle, and made operative the sentence inflicted for the assault on Mrs. Coggsell.

It looks as though the green apple season would be over before Robert calls on Norwalk friends again.

Catholic Benevolent Legion.

The State council of the Catholic Benevolent Legion met in Middletown, yesterday. The reports showed a gain in membership of sixty-three, also three new councils. The total membership in the state is 858 and the insurance carried, \$1,457. The election of officers resulted in the choice of the following: President, James Roach, New Britain; vice-president, Dr. W. H. C. Burke, New Haven; auditor, Eugene Cartier, New Haven; secretary, James Scanlon, New Britain; treasurer, Miles McNeil, Waterbury; marshal, Frank Hart, New Britain; guard, J. W. E. St. John, New London; trustees, Patrick J. Horrahan, Meriden, T. J. Burns, Norwalk, James Noonan, Bridgeport.

These officers were installed immediately by Supreme Vice-President Albert Harding of New Brunswick, N. J., who also lectured in the afternoon on the merits of the order.

The next meeting of the state council will be held in Stamford, Sept. 16, 1896.

To Narragansett Pier.

An opportunity to enjoy the attractions of one of the most noted and fashionable watering places resorts on the New England coast, will be offered at nominal cost in the excursion of the N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R. Co., to Narragansett Pier next Monday.

Special train leaves South Norwalk at 7:56 a. m., Westport 8:03 a. m., Southport at 8:14 a. m., Fairfield 8:17 a. m., and Bridgeport at 8:30, and will be due at the Pier at 12:30 p. m.

Ample time will be allowed for visiting all the points of interest and to indulge in the unsurpassed sea bathing offered by the magnificent beach which is upwards of a mile in length, and of fine white sand.

The special train will be run through to the Pier without change of cars. Fare only One Dollar and Fifty Cents.

OBITUARY.

R. S. BENEDICT

Roswell S. Benedict of Brooklyn died yesterday in his home 43 Monroe place, after an illness of a few days. Mr. Benedict was born eighty-two years ago in New Canaan. His father was a shoe manufacturer, and when he died the son succeeded to the business. Previous to the war Mr. Benedict went to New York and organized the firm of Benedict, Hall & Co., and to them was awarded the first contract for supplying the Union army with shoes. Mr. Benedict was one of the founders of Plymouth church and was its oldest living member. He was also one of the committee which brought Henry Ward Beecher to Brooklyn. He was a member of the Historical Society and the Society of Old Brooklynites. A widow and five daughters and a son survive him.

Bugs.

Congressman Hill is distributing copies of leaflets issued by the Division of Entomology of the Agricultural Department, specially treating of the elm leaf beetle that is so terribly destructive to our grandest New England shade trees. Much information as to the suppression of these pests is to be gained from these timely leaflets.

—Advertise in the GAZETTE.

FAIRFIELD ARCHDEACONRY.

Met at Christ Church, Bridgeport, and Elected Officers.

There was a good representation of the clergymen and many prominent laymen assembled in Christ Episcopal church, Bridgeport, yesterday to attend the annual meeting of the Fairfield archdeaconry. The first business of the meeting, after the usual opening exercises had been gone through with was the choice of a secretary, treasurer and executive committee for the coming year. The Rev. Louis French of Darien, who was secretary last year, declined another election, and the Rev. G. T. Lindsley of Newtown was chosen secretary. The treasurer elected was Mr. E. Livingstone Wells of Southport. The members of the executive committee chosen were the Rev. L. N. Booth, the Rev. W. H. Lewis and Morris W. Seymour of Bridgeport and E. B. Learter of Stamford.

The committee on resolutions brought in a report on the death of the late archdeacon, Dr. Tatlock, and a committee was appointed to draft suitable resolutions on the retiring secretary. There were reports from the different missionaries throughout the jurisdiction of the archdeaconry, and the remainder of the meeting was devoted to apportionments and assignments for the ensuing year.

Connecticut Men There.

An exchange writing about the big Christian Endeavor rally in Washington says: "Connecticut's delegation has not been found wanting in this direction, for at every meeting place Connecticut delegates, in groups and companies, have been conspicuous by their white caps and "true blue" ribbon badges. A Washingtonian said at a rally to-day the 'C. E.' should read 'Connecticut Everywhere.' A delegate is not half a delegate unless he wears as many badges as he can get on his breast. Conspicuous among Connecticut badges is the wooden nutmeg and these have been eagerly sought for."

Barbers Elect Officers.

At a meeting of the Barbers' Union held last evening the following officers were elected: Patrick Slattery, President; J. Durbeck, Vice-President; A. Pohlman, Secretary; William Hesse, Treasurer. The Union will enjoy another shore dinner at Gregory's Point in the near future.

Shad in Plenty.

The fish commissioners have approved the bill for the expense of hatching the shad fry at Poquonock and Shelton. During the past year over 12,000,000 shad fry and small shad have been distributed.

Homeward Bound.

Hon. John S. Seymour is on board the palatial American liner St. Paul en route for home and will be due here in Norwalk on Saturday. He has had a most glorious time of it abroad.

Off by Moonlight.

Court Narruk and their friends will enjoy a moonlight excursion to Pleasure Beach, to-night, on the steamer Isabel. We predict for "Isabel" and her "Court" a pleasant evening.

Coming State Elections.

The states which hold elections before November this year are Alabama, Aug. 3; Vermont, Sept. 1; Arkansas, Sept. 7; Maine, Sept. 14; Florida, Oct. 6, and Georgia, Oct. 7.

The Factor of Safety in Bicycles.

The manufacturer of the modern bicycle presents one of the most complex and delicate problems known to mechanics. The reason is that what scientists term "the factor of safety" is lower in the bicycle than in almost any other mechanical product. In high pressure guns, for instance, the factor of safety is even as great as twenty—that is, guns are made twenty times as strong as is theoretically necessary for the strain they are to bear. In ordinary guns the factor of safety is twelve, in boilers it is about six, in bridges usually five, and in almost every other form of machine it is at least four. Such wide margins of extra strength are deemed as an offset to errors in theoretical computations or defect in material construction.

With the modern light construction in bicycles it is reduced to a very low margin, being as low in instances as 1.25. Such being the case, it can be understood readily why the makers of standard high-grade machines maintain a rigid system of inspection. In fact, every well-appointed bicycle factory has a thoroughly equipped testing department, in order that there may be no miscalculations or guesswork in the material entering the construction of their wheels.—Boston Evening Transcript.

HERE AND THERE.

An Epitome of Happenings of Interest to the Public.

Garnered with Scissors and Pencil.

The Norwalk Gas Light Co. will hold its annual meeting to-morrow.

Patent Commissioner John S. Seymour is expected home from Europe this week.

The St. Paul's church Sunday schools left for Rye Beach on the steamer Isabel, this morning.

William Hanlon of the firm of Hanlon Bros. is supplying Long Island people with baking powder.

A band of colored warblers were giving curbstone concerts in this city, yesterday afternoon.

DeKlyn is to tickle the palates of the St. Paul Sunday school scholars on their steamer picnic to-day.

A little girl named Hennessey was taken with a fit on Chapel street yesterday. She is all right to-day.

The manner in which the street sprinkler "skips" the cross-walks is a caution for ladies who wear light skirts.

A number of Norwalk firemen will attend the Putnam Steamer and Hose company picnic in Port Chester, to-morrow.

George R. Cowles will attend the semi-annual meeting of the Westchester Fire Insurance company in New York, to-morrow.

Boys at the Corner Drug store pulled up an ee' last evening from under the Bridge big enough for a city boarding house breakfast.

Yesterday delegates to the Christian Endeavor Convention visited Mount Vernon and held services at the tomb of Washington.

Finch and Price are to race from Stamford to this city and return on their bicycles. It is believed that the race will be a close one.

Sherman Commandery, U. O. G. C. will go to New Canaan, Friday night where they will institute a lodge with a membership of twenty-five.

Thomas Mason of Harbor avenue, who suffered an operation for the removal of an abcess from one of his feet is reported as being able to walk about.

The Phoenix and Hope Hose company's base ball nines are making arrangements for a ball game at Norwalk Park, to take place, possibly, on the 25th.

H. H. Williams is in Bridgeport to-day, looking about to see if there is any novelty in the hardware line that he has not on sale at his Main street store in this city.

Joseph "Crawford" Kearney, of Plymouth avenue, a compositor at this office, is on the sick list. We hope "Joe" will see to it that he gets well as soon as possible.

A valuable horse, one of the large team belonging to the Eagle Bottling Works, of Glenbrook, dropped dead on the road coming from Norwalk Monday.—Stamford Advocate.

To-morrow evening Mr. David Workman is to read a report on the recent State Convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, at a Brotherhood meeting to be held at Grace Church Guild room.

There were five real estate sales in Norwalk last week and mortgages amounting to \$4,575. For the corresponding week last year there were eight sales and the mortgages amounted to \$3,900.

Maine politicians of both parties claim that the nomination of Mr. Sewall for Vice President will not win a single vote for free silver in Maine. His utterances on silver were repudiated by the Falmouth Club, the leading Democratic organization of the State.

Mrs. Hoadley and daughter of Waterbury, who have been in charge of the George R. Cowles residence on East avenue since the death of Mrs. Cowles, expect to return home the first of August. After that date Mrs. J. L. Sanford and daughter of Bloomfield, N. J. will make the place their home until winter, during which time Mr. Cowles resides in New York.

—Subscribe for the GAZETTE.

DON'T MISS THEM.

The Latest Ads. Received Before Going to Press.

By the People and For the People.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Benedict, Norwalk, newsdealer, is selling an excellent Fountain Pen and Holder for 25c. Call and see it. 1217

FOR SALE. A second hand Columbia bicycle. Will be sold cheap if applied for at once at this office.

WANTED.

WANTED—Position for general work by a colored man of 20; understands care of horses; is a good waiter and can do almost any kind of work. Good references furnished. Apply 13 West avenue. 114 St.

WANTED—5,000 Agents for Russell's antibiotic "Lives of McKinley and Hobart," 300 pages, elegantly illustrated. Price only \$1. The best and the cheapest, and out-sells all others. 50 per cent to Agents and freight paid. Books now ready. Save time by sending 50 cents in stamps for an outfit at once. Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & Co., Hartford, Conn. 118 W

A GOOD CHANCE.

To Rent at once, the store and fixtures in James' Block lately occupied by William M Bates as a meat market.

16 tf F. St. JOHN Lockwood, Trustee.

TAX COLLECTOR'S

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons liable to pay taxes to the town of Norwalk, in the County of Fairfield and State of Connecticut, on the Assessment List of 1895, that I will meet them to receive said taxes, at the following times and places, to wit:

- At the store of W. S. Hanford, East Norwalk, (Down Town) on Tuesday, September 1st, 1896, from 10 o'clock forenoon, until 12:30 afternoon.
- At the store of J. C. Randle, at Wimpunk, on the afternoon of Tuesday, September 1st, 1896, from 3 o'clock until 4:30 o'clock.
- At the store of Alphonzo Dibble, at South Five Mile River, on the evening of Tuesday, September 1st, 1896, from 7:00 o'clock until 8:30 o'clock.
- At the office of the Collector, Room No. 1 Masonic building, in the City of Norwalk, in said town of Norwalk, on Wednesday, September 2d, 1896, from 9 o'clock forenoon, until 3 o'clock afternoon, and from 7 to 8 o'clock in the evening.

Mr. Stephen Comstock, of Comstock Bros., Norwalk, and Mr. J. M. Layton, at his office, Railroad Place, South Norwalk, are authorized to receive taxes for me.

On all taxes which shall remain unpaid after the 1st day of October, 1896, interest at the rate of NINE PER CENT will be charged from the 31st day of August 1896, until the same shall be paid.

GEORGE B. ST. JOHN,

Collector,

In and for said Town of Norwalk, on the List of 1895.

Dated at Norwalk, Ct., July 8, 1896.

N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

ONE MORE SEASIDE

Popular Excursion

TO

NARRAGANSETT PIER

MONDAY, JULY 20th,

RATE ONLY \$1.50.

LIMITED EXCURSION—The number of tickets will be strictly limited to avoid overcrowding of the train. Purchase in advance and avoid disappointment on the day of the excursion. Special excursion tickets good, going and returning, only on Special train on above date.

SPECIAL EXPRESS TRAIN—Leave South Norwalk, 7:56 a. m., Westport, 8:03 a. m., Narragansett Pier at 12:30 noon.

No Change of Cars. Returning Special Express Train will leave Narragansett Pier at 4:35 p. m., thus affording ample time for sight seeing, ocean bathing, etc., and a return home at a reasonable hour.

C. H. PLATT, GEO. L. CONNOR, Gen'l Super't. Passenger Traffic Mgr. C. T. HEMPSTEAD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Vacation Days.

THE LADIES

going on their vacation like a varied assortment of light reading matter. We keep the largest and best line in town at lowest prices.

EXCHANGE BOOK DEPARTMENT.

AND GENTLEMEN

we have all kinds of books and papers. Just what you want and at prices that will astonish you. The best cigars and tobacco's in any quantity.

JOHN T. HAYES

NO. 5 MAIN STREET, NORWALK.

SOLITUDE.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone.
For the sad old earth must borrow its mirth,
But has trouble enough of its own.
Sing, and the hills will answer;
Sigh, it is lost on the air.
The echoes bound to a joyful sound,
But shrink from voicing care.

Rejoice, and men will seek you;
Grieve, and they turn and go.
They want full measure of all your pleasure,
But they do not need your woe.
Be glad, and your friends are many;
Be sad, and you lose them all.
There are none to decline your sweetest words,
But alone you must drink life's gall.

Feast, and your halls are crowded;
Fast, and the world goes by.
Succeed and give, and it helps you to live,
But no man can help you to die.
There is no room in the halls of pleasure
For a large and lordly train,
But one by one we must all file on
Through the narrow aisles of pain.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

THE REDEEMING ACT.

Dave was a coward and he had always borne the reputation of arrant cowardice ever since he had crawled over the side of his dugout cradle to wallow along with the underfoot world on the white sand before his parents' cabin door. Though country born and bred, a passing thunderstorm struck him with terror, and the sight of the black waters of the "creek" caused a remarkable agitation of his knees. He was a coward, pure and simple. The bristling of a coon routed him unconditionally, and a determined possum could rob the hen roost before his very face. Indeed, Dave was a coward, and his cousin, Sue Spivey, laughed uproariously when the poor fellow perpetrated his initial and only act of boasting. He had said to her one day very solemnly, and no doubt sincerely:

"Toe purtee yo' honah an' happiness I 'ud throw away my wuthless life."
Ordinarily Dave's speech was unpolished and provincial, but on this occasion it rose to the dignity of what he felt the occasion demanded.

Sue knew full well his timorous disposition, and would have thought it safe to count on his poltroonery in any event. But a day was sadly near which proved to her the full worth of the poor fellow's grandiloquent assertion.

Long before the late unpleasantness, and until this day, Honeypath was only a siding where occasional trains took water and passed each other. Two or three log shanties, without special pretensions to any architectural dissimilarity, marked the site of the town, distinguishing it from the vast area of impenetrable swamp that backed it and the arid waste of sandy bottom through which the glistening polished rails of the grand trunk line writhed and sinuated. Along that glowing metal highway troops of both armies passed and repassed, gazed at curiously by the few old women and senile males left in the village, but exciting no other emotion than a blank curiosity that died out even before the white mist of the fine sand stirred by the soldiers' feet had settled behind the retreating bands.

Dave was a native of Honeypath and lived with an aged father in one of the shanties. Sue dwelt with her mother in another nearby. Dave's father was a hot blooded Southerner, whose patriotism answered to the first call to arms. But Dave was timid, fearful of the smell of powder, and refrained from action, preferring to suffer the opprobrious epithets which were liberally bestowed upon him and the contempt of the county generally to facing he knew not what horror on the battlefield. He was not a philosopher and could not plead in extenuation of his neutrality that the martial slaughter of his brother man was a crime, and that the wholesale sacrifice of human life was immoral.

Before the strife ended Sue's mother was gathered to her final rest, being put out of sight in the little sandy graveyard, with only the comment of the two remaining neighbors. And then Dave and Sue toiled early and late in order to wring from the starving acres an unvarying livelihood of yams, corn bread and bacon, more often the corn bread without the embellishments of potatoes and bacon, particularly during the few weeks after a hungry foraging party had passed that way.

One day Dave was working among the young potato vines in an open arid field behind the cabin, when Sue ran out to him in troubled haste.

"Oh, Dave, I'm pow'ful skereed!" she panted.

"Skereed o' what?" he asked, without intermission of the bent labor.

"Some—some soldiers just went down the road, an' they spoke to me—sassy like."

She hesitated, and Dave looked up to see her pretty face scarlet, and her brows bent together in angry lines.

"Well, what did they all say?" he demanded, in his accustomed slow drawl, after waiting in vain for her to proceed.

"They 'lowed they all was a comin' back."

"Who was they, ennyhow?" he asked uneasily, his face blanching in anticipation of the martial visit.

"They was Mosby's men, I 'lowed, en they was five of 'em."

"Our fellers?" a little surprised and straightening his back. "Come on back to the house, Sue," and shouldering his hoe, he trudged stolidly on before.

"Don't you be skereed," he continued, as they reached the yard. "I reckon they won't do nothin'."

Of the two, it would have been manifest to the most casual observer that he was the worst "skereed," but he walked on until they reached the house and Sue cried out:

"Yonder they come now—all five."

Dave's face blanched to a sallow whiteness, and he pulled her quickly inside the door.

"What you gwine to do?" she asked, nervously, keeping near her cousin, but not apparently did not hear. He had taken down a rifle that had belonged to

Sue's brother, who had also offered up his life on the altar of the cause leaving his weapon to his sister as a means of defence in just such emergencies as this.

"What you gwine to do, Dave?" the girl persisted, coming closer and laying her hand on his arm. Dave shook several cartridges into the cylinder of the rifle, and waiting in silence, apparently not aware that Sue had touched him. Only a few more moments to wait and then the last act in the commonplace little tragedy. A loud pounding at the rickety cabin door, and a derisive imperative voice demanded:

"Hi, in there, open up, or we'll make splinters of yer ol' door!" the threat was garnished by several strong epithets and accompanied with more vicious pounding.

Then for answer went the spiteful snap of the rifle followed by a surprised howl of pain, more voluble profanity and footsteps in rapid retreat.

Dave went to the window, and through a knot hole in the shutter reviewed the situation of the enemy. Then through the aperture the rifle again spoke with decisive, leaden emphasis, and when the smoke cleared away the man inside beheld one of the besiegers lying prone across the freshly hoed potato rows, while another limped painfully in the rear of the retreating trio.

In the short silence that followed the last shot the arid topography of Honeypath seemed to float before Dave's vision, each peculiarity standing out strong and clear. The fine, white sand covered everywhere with fat leaved prickly pears and cactus that bloomed perpetually in big butter colored flowers; the bright, blazing sky, the heat that rose up and hung heavily over man and beast, the many insects that sat out in the furnace-like sun, rattling shrilly with every joy. Then the dense shade of the murky shadowed swamp and the big scaly black scorpions and dainty multi-colored lizards that played an eternal game of hide and seek among the rotting rails of the old snake fence.

The trio had disappeared into the swamp and Dave calmly refilled his rifle, waiting as though lost in thought. Presently from the rear of the cabin came the harsh command:

"You cowardly bushwhacker in there, come out and fight like a man! If ye don't, we'll burn ye an' yer shanty an' the gal with ye."

There was no opening in the rear of the cabin, the logs were thick and the chinks well stopped with clay, so that Dave could not return a leaden answer to this brutal challenge. He fingered the rifle nervously and looked at Sue.

"Oh, Dave, don't open the door," she pleaded, meeting the earnest look bent on her face from beneath the brim of Dave's frouzy slouch hat; "I ain't afeared to burn."

His lips blanched, his knees were wobbly with fear, but he had not forgotten the one boast of his poor, pinched life, uttered so long ago, "To purtee yo' honah an' happiness I 'ud throw away my wuthless life." He uttered the words again monotonously, fingering the rifle that was held limping in his shaking hands.

Poor Sue, there was no answering laughter in her soul now for those grotesquely sententious words which broke in husky monotone on her hearing like a last prayer.

In that moment Dave, who had always been a coward, who had all his life long borne meekly, the scorn and opprobrium attached to the character, he whom heretofore nothing could arouse to a sense of degradation, calmly arose to the very pinnacle of heroism.

"I'm coming out," he called and shooting back the bolt he stood on the cabin step before them.

"Fall back and give him a show; he's coming out, boys!" Sue clung to him, pleading, "Dave, don't; there's four to one. Don't go!" but he pushed her gently backward into the room.

"Bolt the door behind me!" he said and passed out.

Sue stood motionless in the centre of the room waiting for it to begin. Dave pulled the trigger of his gun and turned the corner and instantly four weapons barked with one voice.

Sue heard something heavy fall against the side of the cabin; then instantly the sharp, clear utterance of a rifle answered the carbines again and still again. One carbine only answered and then all was still; only the fretful warbling of a wren in the nearby Cherokee rose hedge breaking the tense silence of the drowsy afternoon hush.

Anxiety conquering terror, Sue drew back the bolt, throwing the door wide open. A broad stream of yellow light and a rush of heat met her, passing over a figure on its knees that always trembled at the sight of deep water. Dave was gasping his last breath. Bleeding and shattered, he crept to her feet, after the manner of a faithful dog to die. In the grave, gray eyes that were raised to hers there was the light of the exaltation of a passing spirit, triumphant over the shadow of death which already darkened them. His lips moved in the contortion of a smile that broke into an articulate murmur.

"I done said that toe purtee yo' honah and happiness I would throw away my wuthless life—and I done lit."

And Dave with the crimson glory of his "wuthless life's" blood streaming from many wounds, passed to the judgment reserved for him from the beginning of all things.

The wren shivered out her fragmentary song to heaven, the perfume of the Cherokee rose filled the air of the fading day, and the setting sun, streaming through the cabin door touched the still figure of Dave, wrapping him in molten splendor as though with the face of a dying god.

Poor Dave, though a coward all his life long, he had earned the reward of heroism at the very end. "Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friend."—*Detroit Journal.*

CUTTING UP A STEER.
The Carcass as It Is Prepared for the Market.

Every Ounce of the Animal Goes Out of the Slaughter House a Commercial Commodity—Profits of the Dealer.

In a recent interview with a New York wholesaler a representative of the World learned the following facts regarding the treatment of a beef animal in preparing it for the market:

"Such beef as I handle," said the dealer, "will weigh 800 pounds, that is, two sides will weigh 400 pounds each. This is dressed beef, all of which is cut up and sold. There is no waste. The fat and bones are sold. Such extras as you see on the butchers' stalls, as brains, tongues, liver, tripe, oxtails, etc., do not come to us as dressed beef. These are special lines, handled by special men."

"There is a steer," and the dealer pointed through the glass door of a refrigerator as big as a small house, "that weighed 800 pounds when laid on these scales to-day. I paid 9 cents a pound for it. Don't believe these 11 and 12 cents stories, for they are not true. It cost me \$72 at the warehouse. I hauled it here, must pay my men to cut it up and deliver it and all that. What will I get for what cost me \$72?"

"The rump will weigh 40 pounds, for which I will get 10 cents a pound, or \$4; the round, immediately below it, will weigh 60 pounds, at 12½ cents, or \$7.50; the sirloin, 80 pounds, at an average of 14 cents, for there are at least three cuts of sirloin; it depends on the butcher—that makes \$11.20; the porterhouse in a steer of 800 pounds will weigh 60 pounds, and 20 cents is the market price, or \$12."

"Next comes what we butchers call the eye of the rib and what is known on bills of fare as prime rib roast. There will be 100 pounds of this at 15 cents, or \$15. Next is the chuck, really a fine portion of the carcass, but a sufferer through its name. There is 90 pounds of this, and it brings to-day 10 cents, or \$9. Immediately adjoining it is the neck, 30 pounds, much of which is sold as chuck. The price is five cents, or \$1.50."

"Below the neck comes the loose flesh that is called in the slaughter houses the 'hanging piece,' and in butcher shops the 'brisket.' It is good boiling beef, but is much in demand for corning. There are 50 pounds of it at 5½ cents a pound, or \$2.75."

"The section marked 'ribs, plate and navel' is the cheapest meat on the steer. It is for corning and soup meat particularly, will weigh 80 pounds, and sells at 4½ cents, or \$3.60. The shoulder piece, beneath which lies part of the brisket, is sold with the shin, and is generally called soup meat. It will weigh 55 pounds, and sells at 4½ cents, or \$2.47."

"The flanks weigh 35 pounds and are mostly fat, selling in their entirety at six cents, or \$2.10. The hind legs yield 35 pounds of meat at 4½ cents, or \$1.58."

"I have now accounted for 715 pounds of meat. The remaining 85 pounds is fat and bones. At least 10 pounds of fat is thrown in with orders, people having learned to expect it, and 3½ cents a pound for fat and 35 cents per hundred for bones will yield \$2.80 at the outside."

"The total receipts from the steer that cost me \$72 will be \$75.26, a profit of only \$3.26, or would be a profit if I ran a business that entailed no expenses whatever."

"I am not a slaughterer now, but I know enough of the business to know that the slaughterer-loses nothing. A steer goes into an abattoir on the hoof and every ounce of him goes out a commercial commodity. A 1,200-pound steer will net 800 pounds of beef. The hide is sold to the tanners. A limited number of tails go to dealers in ox tails and special dealers buy the tongues, and in Chicago go to the canners of "lunch tongues." There is a limited demand for brains. All livers find a ready sale, and the lining of the paunch, known as tripe, is growing in such favor that it is all disposed of to dealers, who pickle it."

"From the pure fat is extracted the highest quality of oleo oil. This is generally exported to Holland, where it enters into the makeup of the glittering Dutch butter that commands fancy prices in England. From other fats come the lower grades of oleo oil. From selected bones is secured by boiling gelatine, which is the basis of all cheap jellies and marmalades. Stearine, used as a base of chewing gum and for many other purposes, is the product left from the process of pressing out oleo oil."

"All hoofs are boiled, and the valuable commodity known as neat's foot oil is secured. The horns are sold to manufacturers of combs and fancy goods. The hoofs after boiling are also used in the making of horn ornaments. Everything that is left, blood, entrails, etc., is made into fertilizing material, not the least valuable commodity turned out of the abattoir. I have no positive figures, but I believe that the 400 pounds of 'offal,' the term used as applying to everything except the actual beef, will net the killer from \$20 to \$22. The wholesale slaughterer does not get any the worst of it at any stage of the game."

"Nominally, the retailer makes much larger profits, but his expenses are heavy. The trouble is that owing to a foolish prejudice against certain cuts, porterhouses, sirloins and prime ribs are too high, while other cuts that in the hands of skillful cooks would be equally good are too low."

No Use for Soap.
A soap dealer who should open an agency in China would lose money. In many parts of China the children wear no clothes for many months in the year, and the majority of the people never wash. "Do you wash your child every day?" a Chinese mother was asked. "Wash him every day!" was the indignant response; "he was never washed since he was born!"

Itching

If there is one thing more than another which gratifies us, it is the great volume of hearty thanks which come from grateful parents for the cures Hood's Sarsaparilla has effected upon their children. The agony of despair turns to unspeakable joy—as mothers and fathers see dreadful sores and eruptions gradually yield to the potent purifying power of this great medicine, and bright boys and girls given perfect health. Read this:

Sores

"When my baby was four weeks old, scrofulous eczema broke out on his body. He became literally covered with sores. When six months old the breaking out healed on his body, but his head, face and arms were a terrible sight. I passed many sleepless nights holding his little hands to keep him from scratching his face. I cannot tell what he suffered with the sores. One doctor attended him a year without avail. No one thought he would ever get well. He was almost a year old when I commenced to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla. He soon grew so much better that

Cured

I was able to rest at night. Gradually the sores on his head and arms healed, the burning and itching ceased, and he slept better. In 2 months he looked like another child, gained strength, was cured. I recommend all persons afflicted with eczema or any skin disease to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I feel assured that it will do wonders for others. I cannot praise it too highly for what it has done for my

By

poor little sufferer. It is hard to believe he is the same child, he is now such a big, hearty, fat boy, a very picture of health. If more people would give Hood's Sarsaparilla to their children, there would not be so many poor, delicate little ones."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's. It is prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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DRINK HATHORN SPRING WATER

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WILLIAM S. KEMP, Carpenter -:- and -:- Builder,
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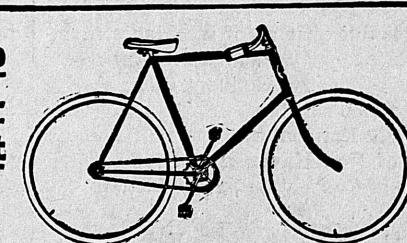
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South Norwalk, or at this office.

TRIED TO KILL FAURE.

Dastardly Attempt to Murder the President of France.

WOULD BE ASSASSIN TAKEN.

The Shot Was Fired During the Progress of a Review and the Misanthrope Now Declares He Used Only a Blank Cartridge.

PARIS, July 15.—An attempt was made to assassinate President Faure today. The president had gone to Longchamps to review the troops. He had no sooner entered the field than a man in the crowd stepped forward and fired a revolver at him. The shot did not take effect. The would be assassin was at once arrested. He declared that he had only fired a blank cartridge and that he had no intention of killing the president.

When it became known in the crowd at Longchamps that the president had not been hurt by the pistol, the greatest enthusiasm was manifested. Cheer after cheer was sent up, and the people could scarcely be restrained by the guards from crowding about the place where the president and his suit were standing.

This was a historical day in Paris, being the anniversary of the fall of the Bastille.

Some Other Plots.
During the 18 months that have elapsed since M. Faure was chosen president of

THE CRISIS IN CRETE.

If Turks Refuse Concessions, Hostilities Will Be Resumed.

LONDON, July 15.—Dispatches received here from Crete, dated 14th, report that all of the Christian and Mussulman members of the assembly have arrived there. The resolutions demanding modification of the Halaqa convention will, it is added, be admitted by the Christians for the consideration of the assembly without delay.

The Mussulmans are bitterly opposed during the progress of negotiations to permitting the insurgents to remain armed. It is believed that if the porte refuses to make the concessions demanded, hostilities will be resumed.

The Turks are arming the native Mussulmans.
Lord Salisbury has written to the Cretan relief committee stating that owing to the objections of the powers he has been compelled to order the English consul in Crete to abstain from distributing its funds. The committee has now invited the chaplain of the British embassy at Athens to undertake the relief of the Cretans.

Turkey Prepares For War.
SALONICA, July 15.—Twenty battalions of Redifs have been called out and ordered to join the Third army corps. Six battalions, it is stated, will proceed at once to the Greek frontier, and the remainder of the levy will be distributed along the Macedonian frontier. The Redifs in the other provinces of Turkey have been ordered to be in readiness for mobilization.

CHAMBERLAIN'S HAND APPARENT.

Oom Faa's Pupil in Diplomacy Is Now "Forcing" the Ministry.

LONDON, July 15.—The political situation has been only partially relieved by the yielding of Balfour, chief secretary for Ireland, to the pressure directed by T. W. Russell, member of parliament for the south division of Tyrone, and Joseph Chamberlain, for modification of the amendments to the Irish land bill.

There was a continuance today of the demands of Mr. Russell and others for further modification of the measure, while the press and people generally are giving expression to sentiments of extreme disgust at the feebleness displayed by the government.

Many conservatives admit that if it were not for the hopeless divisions that exist between the Liberals and Radicals the government would be in a serious plight, as the land bill is the second government measure of supreme importance introduced at this session of parliament which is now being wrecked on lines laid down by the government.

A few more bills like the education bill and the Irish land bill, if wrecked by pressure within the party, will be sure to bring the conservative party to such a difficult pass as will necessitate the reconstruction of the ministry, an end to which Mr. Chamberlain, who supplies the real force of the present pressure, would not object.

The Warm Wave in Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 15.—This was the hottest day of the year here, the mercury reaching a record in the office of the signal service and it being several degrees warmer there than on the streets. Only two prostrations occurred. Many towns in Iowa, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan and Ohio reported many cases of prostrations.

New York's State Printing Contract.

ALBANY, July 15.—The state printing board at its meeting today let the contract for the departmental printing to the Brandon Printing company of Albany and the contract for state binding to J. B. Lyons of Albany. There were a dozen competitors for these contracts.

One Day's Government Receipts.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—National bank notes received for redemption today, \$461,846; government receipts from internal revenue, \$299,298; customs, \$652,600; miscellaneous, \$22,005.

Killed by Green Apples and Lemonade.

CINCINNATI, July 15.—Eight inmates of the city infirmary here, who were supplied with green apples and lemonade on July 4, have just died from the effects of the unusual indulgence.

The Weather.

Generally fair, with possibly scattered thunderstorms; westerly to southwestly winds.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

NEW YORK, July 14.—Money on call easy at 1 1/2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4 1/2 to 5 per cent. Sterling exchange steady and higher, with actual business in bankers' bills at \$4.85 1/4 for demand and \$4.87 1/4 for 60 days. Posted rates, \$1.38 and \$4.53. Commercial bills, \$4.85 1/2. Silver certificates, 99 1/2 @ 99 3/4; no sales. Bar silver, 65 1/2. Mexican dollars, 13 1/4. Government bonds easier for the old four; others steady. State bonds dull. Railroad bonds weak.

Closing prices:		New England..... 43 1/2	
Atchafon..... 12 1/2	Bur. & Quincy..... 7 1/2	N. Y. Central..... 33 3/4	N. J. Central..... 17 3/4
C. C. & St. L..... 7 1/2	Chesapeake & O..... 1 3/4	North American..... 4 1/2	North Pacific..... 1 1/2
Chicago Gas..... 5 3/4	Cordage..... 4 3/4	Do. pref..... 1 1/2	N. Y. Central..... 34
Cotton Oil..... 8 1/4	Cotton Oil..... 8 1/4	N. Y. Central..... 34	Omaha..... 33 1/2
Del. & Hudson..... 12 1/2	Distillers' Trk..... 13 1/2	Pacific Mail..... 21 1/2	Rock Island..... 4 1/2
Erie..... 14 1/2	General Electric..... 24 1/2	Silver..... 99 1/2	St. Paul..... 7 1/2
Hocking Valley..... 1 1/2	Lackawanna..... 1 1/2	Lake Shore..... 1 1/2	Lead..... 3 1/2
Lead..... 3 1/2	Louisville & Nash..... 4 1/2	Missouri Pacific..... 3 3/4	Northwestern..... 3 1/2

General Markets.

NEW YORK, July 14.—FLOUR—State and western quiet and steady; city mills patents, \$4.25; winter patents, \$3.40 to \$3.50; city mills, \$3.50; winter straight, \$3.20 to \$3.30.
WHEAT—No. 2 red, opened earlier on cables, but rallied in sympathy with corn and oats; July, 60¢@61¢; September, 61¢@61 1/2¢.
CORN—No. 2 was strong and higher on too much hot weather in corn belt; September, 33¢@33 1/2¢; October, 34¢@34 1/2¢.
OATS—No. 2 were higher on damage by rust; track, white, state, 22¢@23¢; track, white, western, 22¢@23¢.
PORK—Dull; old to new mess, \$7.75@8.75; family, \$9.75@10.50.
LARD—Easier; prime western steams, \$4 nominal.
BUTTER—Steady; state dairy, 10¢@14¢; state creamery, 11¢@15¢.
CHEESE—Quiet; state, large, 5¢@6¢; small 5¢@7¢.
EGGS—Steady; state and Pennsylvania, 13¢@14¢; western, 10¢@12¢.
SUGAR—Raw steady; fair refining, 2 3/4¢; centrifugal, 30 test, 2 3/4¢; refined quiet and steady; crushed, 5¢; powdered, 5¢.
TURPENTINE—Quiet; 24 1/2¢@24 3/4¢.
MOLASSES—Dull; New Orleans, 2¢@3¢.
RICE—Steady; domestic, 3 1/4¢@3 1/2¢; Japan, 4¢@4 1/2¢.
TALLOW—Steady; city, 2 3/4¢@3¢.
HAY—Dull; shipping, 60¢@65¢; good to choice, 85¢@90¢.

CRISP RESPONSIBLE?

An Allegation That He Brought About Bryan's Nomination.

RUMOR GIVEN BY "HOLLAND"

The New York Correspondent of a Republican Paper Declares That the Ex-Speaker Long Ago Decided That Bryan Must Be Named.

NEW YORK, July 15.—Holland, the well known correspondent, sends the following to his paper, the Philadelphia Press (Rep.):

Mr. Whitney is reported today as of the opinion that the nomination of Bryan was due to no sudden emotion and was not the tribute of a convention to the charm and influence of eloquence. Mr. Whitney has reason to think that the nomination of Bryan is a triumph of politics, quite as skillfully employed as any of which he has had knowledge in all his experience. Senator Hill goes even farther than Mr. Whitney if the reports which are in circulation here today have truth in them, for the senator believes that the nomination of Bryan was in large part due to the cunning and to the influence of the ex-speaker of the house, Mr. Crisp. It is true that Mr. Crisp did not appear personally at the convention and had, in fact, so timed his departure for Europe as to be upon the water when the convention was in session. But his plans, which had in view the nomination of Bryan, were made last winter, and they had been carried out with the smoothness and perfection of action of an admirable machine.

Both Mr. Whitney and Senator Hill, it is reported, were satisfied after being a day or two in Chicago that the convention, instead of being without a leader, had one. But they could not put their finger upon him. The steady, persistent influence, working mysteriously, but always surely, was there, but the person who exerted it was not to be discovered. The active men there had all the mannerisms of lieutenants or of those who were carrying out a well conceived plan, and it was not until after the platform had been adopted that something caused Senator Hill, with his quick intuition, to point to the absent leader, the real directing, though admirably concealed power, Charles E. Crisp.

It is inferred from some things we have heard today that some word, perhaps incautiously uttered, or some act of Mr. Lewis, the delegate from Georgia who placed Bryan in nomination, caused Senator Hill to turn with quick wit to the leader and master of the Georgia Democracy, Mr. Crisp, as the real director of that convention. The senator is to be fortified in his opinion by information which will be taken to him while he is in this city this week.

Hill's View Apparently Confirmed.

A gentleman who has large business interests in eastern Tennessee, not far from the Georgia line, and who is there much of the time, although his home is in this city, was thrown in a business way into association with some of the leading Democrats from Georgia last winter. This man is a Democrat and is brought into close relations with Democrats of influence in Georgia by reason of his marriage to a Georgia woman. It happened last winter that he had a long conversation with Mr. Lewis—in fact, several of them—in which the silver question was discussed and the programme of the silver Democracy, as laid out by the Georgia leaders, was revealed to him. Then it was, six months ago, that Mr. Lewis said to him: "The nominee of the Democratic national convention will be Bryan of Nebraska. He will be not only supported by Georgia, but his nomination has been suggested as an ideal one by Mr. Crisp."

Mr. Lewis went on to say, as reported by this man, that Bryan, in the first place, was peculiarly available, because he lives in Nebraska; in the second place, because he is a young man and has no record or associations to embarrass him or those who will direct the campaign. In the third place, Mr. Crisp regarded him as perhaps the most effective speaker for the stump, at least in a campaign such as would follow his nomination in the Democratic party. And there were other reasons given, perhaps more specifically political and personal, why Mr. Crisp saw in Bryan the candidate for the free silver Democracy.

It was then pointed out also that, according to Mr. Crisp's view, Bryan should not be prominently mentioned in association with the nomination, but that he should be kept well in the background until at the proper moment he could be brought before the convention and in such dramatic and sensational manner as would persuade it.

These things were told to this business man last winter, and the history of the convention shows that the purposes then entered into have been carried out with almost amazing exactness.

To those who know what the relations between Mr. Crisp and Mr. Bryan have been ever since Bryan entered congress it will seem entirely reasonable that Mr. Crisp, being entirely ineligible for the presidency and certainly not available even though he had not been born abroad, should have chosen Bryan as a man after his own heart. Those who will study the course of the Georgia delegation will see how reasonable it is to infer that those men went to Chicago believing Bryan in mind as the candidate. The impression of this business man is that if Bryan be elected Mr. Crisp will be the real power in his administration and will probably be named as secretary of the treasury.

The Matabele Rebels.

BULAWAYO, July 15.—Grave news has reached this place from the Mangwe and Tati districts. It is to the effect that a rebel regiment has taken up a position about 25 miles southwest of Bulawayo. Faka, one of the most noted of the native chiefs, has joined the rebels with reinforcements and ordered the construction of forts on the Tati road. The Makalakas are already in great force. Fighting is expected soon.

Two Women Burned to Death.

BALTIMORE, July 15.—Mrs. Thomas Woolford, aged 84, and her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Sloanak, aged 65, were burned to death by the explosion of a lamp at their home. The women were ascending the steps, one of them carrying the lamp, when it exploded, throwing the burning oil all over them.

Alleged Conspiracy in Peru.

LONDON, July 15.—A dispatch to the Times from Lima, Peru, says that a conspiracy organized by General Caoceres against the government has been discovered and that many officers and civilians have been arrested.



A happy man is a healthy man, and a healthy man is generally happy. You never saw a happy man in your life who had indigestion. If a man gets up in the morning with a foul taste and a fatter breath; if he feels listless and sluggish; if he is dizzy and blind the minute he steps out of bed; if his breakfast doesn't taste good; if he feels utterly incapable of work; it is a pretty sure sign that his digestion is out of order—that his principal trouble is constipation. If he lets this condition run on, there is no telling where it will stop. Nine-tenths of all human sickness comes from constipation. The first thing that every doctor asks when he is called to see a patient is whether the bowels are in good order. It is nonsense to call a doctor for such a simple thing. It is nonsense to let such a simple thing grow into such a serious thing, as it always does if neglected. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They not only afford immediate and pleasant relief from all the distressing symptoms, but they cure permanently and positively. There are 10,000 medicines that can be taken, to give temporary relief. The "Pleasant Pellets" are the only things that really cure.

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Honey Dew
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**96
Model**
Nickle Plated.
Burns Kerosene Oil.
Weight 12 oz.
Jolt and Cyclone Proof.
The Pathlight



The French republic has been three more or less defined plots concocted for its assassination.

In the first of these the principal was said to be an anarchist, known as Petit Bourdeaux, a deserter from the French army, whose plan, as alleged at the time, was to kill the president during the fetes at Havre in April, 1895.

The authorities being forewarned, nothing came of this affair.

In June of last year a commercial traveler named Hillairand was looked up by the police of Perpignan upon information that he had threatened to fire upon President Faure while the latter was visiting the town in order to draw attention to certain real or fancied grievances.

It was this same Hillairand who in 1887 attempted to assassinate Marshal Bazaine at Madrid.

Hillairand was not punished for his utterances regarding M. Faure.

On March 1 of this year three Spaniards and an Italian were arrested on board a railway train at Valencia, having no tickets.

They said they were going to Lyons to see M. Faure, and as they were armed with daggers or razors the newspapers came to the conclusion that they had formed a conspiracy against the life of M. Faure.

These men were subsequently liberated.

Honors to Li Hung Chang.

PARIS, July 15.—Li Hung Chang, the Chinese statesman, was given a state reception, with military honors, here today. President Faure, members of the ministry and other distinguished personages received him. Li Hung Chang spoke briefly, expressing his hope that there would be a growth of the friendly relations existing between France and China, and President Faure responded in a similar strain.

HAMMOND WILL GET EVEN.

It Is His Purpose to Try to Divert English Capital to This Country.

LONDON, July 15.—Mr. John Hays Hammond, the American mining engineer whose connection with the Johannesburg reform committee brought upon him sentence of death, but who was pardoned by President Kruger, is in this city and has been interviewed by a London newspaper correspondent.

Mr. Hammond says that he will not return to Johannesburg. It is his present intention to remain in London for about six weeks and then to visit America with his wife.

He will return to England and settle in London to take charge of the Goldfields company's business. "I shall try," said Mr. Hammond, "to divert English capital to the United States.

"I shall not testify at the trial of Dr. Jameson" said Mr. Hammond, "unless Jameson should make the statement that it was the wish of the people of Johannesburg that he should come to rescue them. We of the reform committee repeatedly told Dr. Jameson not to make the experiment, as the reform movement did not want him. I desire to thank my friends in the United States for their kindness during my imprisonment."
Mr. Hammond says that his health has been fully restored by the sea voyage from Cape Town to London.

Big Masonic Celebration.

HARTFORD, July 15.—This city was given over to Connecticut Masons today, while the Knights Templars carried out an elaborate programme commemorative of the one hundredth anniversary of the formation of Washington's commandery and dedicated the new Masonic temple. Masons from all parts of the state were represented.

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A PURE MALT EXTRACT.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR SOLID FOOD.
Highest percentage Extract. Lowest percentage Alcohol. An effective Tonic. An agreeable Beverage. A mild Stimulant. Just what physicians will prescribe for Nursing Mothers. Convalescents and victims of Insomnia or Nervous Disorders resulting from Impaired Digestion and Overwork.

For Sale and Delivered Anywhere
Long Island Bottling Co.,
280-284 Bergen St., Brooklyn.
FOR SALE BY
EDWARD P. WEED.

Reduction Beginning to-day, all my Hats and Bonnets which are made up in the latest styles, will be sold at a great reduction. Come early and obtain your pick of the most fashionable Millinery Goods in town.

Millinery
MRS. E. DIVEN,
58 Wall Street, Norwalk, Conn.

OVER JACKSON'S JEWELRY STORE.

HAVE ARRIVED.

My new line of **Spring and Summer Suitsings**, which will be made up in the latest styles and at the lowest possible price consistent with good work. Call in and inspect them.

**F. KOCOUR,
MERCHANT TAILOR,**

17 North Main St., South Norwalk.

Raymond & Son.
Successors to George H. Raymond,

Furniture Dealers and General Funeral Directors.
46 and 48 Main Street Norwalk Ct.
Residence, Berkeley Place,
Telephone No. 7-74

THE EVENING GAZETTE.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE IN NORWALK AS A NEWSPAPER.

MAIL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

DAILY, one year, \$3; six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00; one month, 30c.

WEEKLY, one year, in advance, \$1.00; six months, 60c.; three months, 35c.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1896.

Harrison to Speak.

There is happily, little doubt but that the report that ex-President Harrison will take an active part in the coming campaign is true. As the statement is made by an intimate friend, and as Gen. Harrison is an intense American, there is no reason to doubt the accuracy of the report. It is stated that he will make a tour of the important western states, and it will be arranged for him, to make several speeches in Kentucky, West Virginia, Maryland, and perhaps in Louisiana. He will be found ready and willing to throw his undoubtedly great influence in favor of honest money, because he believes that no campaign since 1864, equals this in seriousness. Mr. Harrison will materially help the cause of good government wherever he may speak.

As to a Third Ticket.

The cause of honest money and the defeat of repudiation—in other words the success or defeat of McKinley—can not be subordinated to any question of democratic organization or regularity. It is the duty of every American to join the forces of the strongest and most hopeful opponent of the Populist convention at Chicago. And the Ohio candidate is the man.

Patriots must follow McKinley against the enemies of the republic who come from the prairies, as though he were the regular commander for defence against an enemy from over the sea.

Sentimental allegiance to the name of a prostrated and now impotent democracy, or insistence on the technicalities of its organization, inimical to the most desired end, the preservation of the national credit.

The above patriotic utterances are the deliberate editorial opinions of the New York Sun.

Illiterate Immigrants.

The statistics of immigration for the year ending June 30 show an unusually large number of illiterates among the arrivals. Of the sixty-six thousand who came from Italy more than thirty thousand, or nearly half of the whole number, could neither read nor write, while more than a third of the twenty-three thousand Hungarians landed were equally illiterate.

This is a matter that demands public attention and should call for Congressional action. Desirable emigrants always have been welcomed, but this country is not to be made the dumping ground of the raffish and ignorant masses which Europe wants to get rid of. Our law already draws the line at criminals, lunatics and paupers. Why should it not be drawn also at illiterates?

Ability to read and write is essential to become an intelligent voter and a good citizen. Immigrants who do not meet this requirement are not wanted.

A Workingman's Campaign.

The presidential campaign for 1896 is distinctively a workingman's campaign and there never was a time when the wage-earners should give closer attention to public issues or more thoroughly inform themselves upon the effect upon them of the different policies espoused by the great parties.

The heads of several great labor organizations have spoken, and workingmen under their leadership will oppose the socialistic and labor-degrading tendencies of the times.

Mr. O'Connell, who is at the head of the Order of American Machinists, says: "I and my fellow machinists have been discussing the free silver coinage question and carefully examining it, and I do not know one who has not come to the conclusion that free silver ought to be opposed by every workingman, since it means for him, if he is to be as well off as he is to-day, the necessity of doubling his wages—a thing, of course, which could not possibly be secured. If his wages be not doubled, then they will avail him for only half as much as they do now.

For that reason the American machinists are against free silver, and I am satisfied that when the American

workingmen understand this question as we do—and many of them do so understand it—you will find the wage-earners of the United States, to a man, opposing this doctrine. The only labor men who will defend it will be influenced by other motives than a regard for the welfare of labor.

The financial policy of the government is stable to-day, and the purchasing power of the money earned by labor was never greater. What labor needs is not a revolution in the financial system of the country, but a change in its tariff rates which will lessen foreign competition and increase American manufacturers and home trade, and the demand for labor at gold-standard prices."

NIAGARA BRIDGE.

IT WILL BE ONE OF THE GREATEST WONDERS OF THE WORLD.

Its Span will Exceed that of the Famous Eads Bridge of St. Louis by 320 Feet. It will Take the Place of and Be Built Over the Present Suspension Bridge.

The new metal arch bridge at Niagara Falls will be noteworthy in two respects. The new bridge is to be built over the old suspension structure with out interruption to the traffic on the latter. The span from end pier to end pier will be 840 feet, making it the largest arch span in the world. The length of the principal existing all metal arches, on the authority of the Railroad Gazette, are: Louis I, Oporto, Portugal, 566 feet; Garabit, France, 542 feet; Pia Maria, Portugal, 525 feet; Eads Bridge, St. Louis, 520 feet; Washington Bridge, New York, 510 feet; Paderno, Italy, 492 feet, and Rochester Driving Park, 428 feet.

The suspension bridge now in use which has been familiar to all visitors to the great natural wonder for forty years, will be kept in place until the new arch is ready, as it would be impossible to construct false works over the Niagara gorge to sustain a structure of this class.

The span will have a rise of 150 feet from the level of the piers at the skewbacks to the centre of the ribs at the crown of the arch, which point is 170 feet above low water. The depth of the trusses is 26 feet, and they will be 68.7 inches apart.

The bridge will carry one floor, 46 feet wide, divided longitudinally into three parts. On the middle portion, which is 22 feet 9 inches wide, will be two trolley tracks. Each side of these tracks will be a roadway for carriages 8 feet wide, and outside of these, raised 6 inches from the level of the roadway, will be footpaths.

The construction of this remarkable span is from the plans of L. L. Buck, engineer of the new East River bridge, between New York and Brooklyn, and the author of the plans by which the railroad suspension bridge at Niagara was replaced by an arched bridge.

The approaching or flanking spans will be 190 feet long on the American side, and 210 feet on the Canadian side. The total metal in the structure will be about 4,000,000 pounds. Every confidence is expressed in Mr. Buck's ability to carry out his plans. The replacing of the railroad bridge by another without an hour's interruption of business was one of the engineering feats of the decade.

Those who have not seen the great structure at Niagara which it is intended to replace will hardly realize the stupendous character of the undertaking. Imagine the task of replacing the simplest sort of bridge without interrupting traffic, and then add about 1,000 per cent. to the difficulty. This will give something of an idea of what confronts engineers and builders.

In an undertaking of this nature the slightest error might be productive of infinite disaster. Every measurement must be accurate to a hair's breadth. Every portion of the great arch must perform its particular share of the great combination that will be one of the marvels of the world.

The Walk of Women.

"How women walk" has recently been the subject of discussion in a Parisian journal. According to this authority, the palm must be awarded to French women. The English women, it states, does not walk; she travels. Her limbs appear to be moved by the engine of a steamer, and her feet have the proportions of an Atlantic liner! Concerning the gait of women of other countries, this interesting journal goes on to remark that the German is heavy—one feels the earth tremble beneath her tread; the Spanish woman "prances," the American resembles the pendulum of a clock, the Italian woman "skips," the Russian "skates," the Dutch woman "tells," and the Belgian tramps about.

Now, although these remarks are ungallant and uncomplimentary to our own nation particularly, we cannot but own that there is a certain amount of truth in them. Numbers of women do not seem to care how they walk so long as they cover the distance they wish to traverse somehow. But if they could only see themselves as they appear to a casual onlooker, how very differently they would comport themselves! How often is a pretty face and figure spoiled by a stoop of the shoulders and a wriggling, bustling walk!

Jersey Cows.

There are more Jersey cows in America than there are in Jersey, and yet there are more cows in Jersey than in any other similar area. England has twenty cows to every hundred acres. Jersey has fifty-eight; but then, every farm there has its cows, and the farms are small, ranging from three to fifty acres, the reason being that the old Norman laws that still prevail in the island prevent the accumulation of property.

THE EVENING GAZETTE

CHECKER-BOARD BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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

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 ADVERTISER, 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 Russett 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.

OUR PRICES TO FOREIGN ARTISTS.

A Mint of Money Gladly Expended by Americans for Fun.

Paderewski went away with \$280,000 hidden in his egregious hair—\$280,000 that the public could know of, that could be counted.

And the Grand Opera artists! They are the highest salaried persons brought to this country.

Maurel, Calve and Melba each received about \$1,500 for each performance.

Easy to figure: Nordica, \$5,000 per month, six months' engagement, during which she appeared about ten times each month, \$30,000; Schalochi, for her six months, during which she appeared about sixty times, was paid about \$18,000.

These are only the mighty few in the musical firmament. But there are still the actor people. Bernhardt, for her little outing in the country added \$300,000 cash to her balance at the bank.

The English farce-comedy companies in "The Shop Girl," and "The Artist's Model," took in \$200,000 in thirty weeks.

And then the Vaudevilles! Chevalier would have dropped dead five years ago if he had been told he could pocket \$13,000 for three months of his "turn."

Yvette Guilbert had \$4,000 a week; six weeks, \$24,000. Frogoll has rolled it up at the rate of \$1,170 a week.

The English farce-comedy companies in "The Shop Girl," and "The Artist's Model," took in \$200,000 in thirty weeks.

"I found hundreds of fish in the streams leading from the wells out on to the sands. It is impossible that they should come from any place else than from out of the wells, for the water is not in communication with any basin, creek or river.

The statement has been frequently made that many of the new artesian wells on the Desert of Sahara occasionally eject small fish. This statement which has been generally discredited, has been proven to be true by Mr. Desor, the Swiss naturalist.

Oldest Proposal on Record.

The oldest marriage proposal of which there is a definite record is 3,425 years old. This remarkable ancient record, which is in the Oriental Department of the British Museum, is a small clay tablet, measuring eight inches by four inches, and contains about ninety-eight lines of very fine cuneiform writing.

Why He Spilled It.

He dropped on his knees at her feet and began the speech he had been so long rehearsing: "Darling, love, I hate you—I mean, darling, hate, I love you—no—no—I mean—"

Honoring Bismarck.

The Bismarck monument, which the German Corps students have erected in honor of their old comrade in the Rudolfsburg Hill, near Kosen, in Thuringia, where many of them are wont to spend the Whitsuntide holidays, has been unveiled.

The Intelligent Officer.

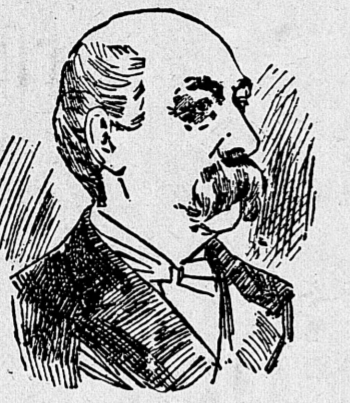
"Mike," said the superintendent, "there is a dead dog reported in the alley between Illinois and Meridon streets. I want you to look after its disposition."

—Advertise in the GAZETTE.

SIGNOR CRISPI'S CAREER.

He has Long Ranked among Great History Makers.

One of the great figures of the last decade of the nineteenth century is Francesco Crispi, the distinguished Italian statesman, whose life from his earliest manhood has been crowded with important events and who stands in the front rank of modern history makers besides Cavour, Bismarck and Gambetta.



SIGNOR CRISPI'S CAREER.

order may yet be accomplished by those weaknesses that are characteristic of a weaker temperament and a more circumscribed range of thought. He lives according to report, in daily fear of assassination and is superstitious to a marked degree.

GEN. ANTONIO MACEO.

The Cuban Chieftain's Career. Five of His Brothers Died in Battle.

Jose Antonio Maceo, the Cuban General, was born at Santiago de Cuba July 14, 1848. Five of his brothers died on the battlefield fighting for Cuba.

Maceo himself was wounded twenty-three times by the Spanish troops. His chest is pierced through and through, and it is a source of wonder to every physician who has examined him how he can live.



ANTONIO MACEO.

Maceo's feelings at present are the same as in 1878. He says that death is better than any treaty with Spain not based on the absolute independence of the island.

ALCOHOL FROM MOLASSES.

A Process Whereby Alcohol is Very Cheaply Made.

An enormous alcohol distillery is just being completed on Long Island, which has cost \$750,000 and is of particular interest on account of the new and cheap mode of producing this product, so much used in the arts.

Nothing New to Her.

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

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.

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.

Answer to a Talker.

"Why, he yawned three times while I was talking to him."

—Advertise in the GAZETTE.

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.

Water at the Knob 68°. A large number of local sailing craft were at the Long Island boat race yesterday.

Most of the Norwalk party of Christian Endeavorers arrived home late yesterday afternoon, from their delightful visit to Washington.

Judge Hubbell came down here this morning ready to administer half the justice due the Twin cities, but our officers, vigilant as they notoriously are, couldn't muster a single case for the Judge—not even one measly drunk.

The Sunday school of the First Methodist Episcopal church are to make an excursion to Glen Island, Wednesday, August 26th. The start will be made from South Norwalk at 8 o'clock, the steamer Myndert Starin conveying the party to the island.

Edgar Boughton who was yesterday sentenced to 120 days in jail by Judge Hubbell and execution of sentence suspended provided he would go to the Town Farm was again found intoxicated last night and was locked up.

Miss Ethel Keep and Miss Seymour, daughter of Charles Seymour met with a mishap at the Knob yesterday. They were indulging in a frolic with the waves and grasped the "lifeline."

Oleomargarine Bill Rejected.

BERLIN, July 15.—The federal council has rejected the oleomargarine bill which was recently passed by the reichstag.

Southern Mills to Shut Down.

FALL RIVER, Mass., July 15.—A circular letter received from T. H. Martin, secretary of the Southern Textile association, states that of the 2,500,000 spindles in the south 1,923,000 will be stopped for varying terms.

Physician Killed by a Train.

SARATOGA, July 15.—Dr. S. Z. Gibbs of Fort Ann was instantly killed at that place by a Delaware and Hudson train today. Gibbs was 69 years of age and leaves a widow and three children.

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.

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 today. There are mines in North Georgia that are capable of producing \$40,000,000 gold a year."

Nothing New to Her.

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

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Three-tenths of the earnings of a Belgian convict are given to him on the expiration of his term of imprisonment.

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Answer to a Talker.

"Why, he yawned three times while I was talking to him."

—Advertise in the GAZETTE.

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."

One morning, after he had read the notices as usual, a student came up with another notice that Professor Karge's French class would be at 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.'"

NOTICE.

CITY TAXES!

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons liable to pay taxes to the City of Norwalk, in the County of Fairfield and State of Connecticut, that the undersigned, Collector of Taxes for said City, on assessment list of 1895, has received a warrant from the Mayor for the collection of the tax laid by said City, March 2, 1896, on the ratable estate liable to taxation therein; that

Said Tax is Payable July 1st,

And that he will be present at the Council Room in the Fairfield County National Bank Building, every week day from 9 a. m. to 12 m., and from 2 to 5 p. m. from July 1, 1896 until September 1, 1896. Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 o'clock.

Also, that upon all of said taxes remaining unpaid after the 1st day of August, 1896, interest at the rate of nine (9) per cent. per annum will be charged from the 1st day of July, 1896, until the same is paid.

ADDISON A. BETTS, Collector of City Taxes, List of 1896.

WAR PAINT



SOLD UNDER GUARANTEE. Actual cost less than \$1.25 per gal.

Is what the Redskin uses when he is looking for fight, but for making the home look bright and cheerful the American Knight of the Brush uses none but Longman Martinez' Paint, which is unexcelled.

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.

The Carpenters Union met last evening and decided to hold a public meeting at Arion Hall on Tuesday evening, July 21st. The meeting will be addressed by Frank Duffly of New York.

There will be dancing at Gregory's Point to-night

An Affidavit.

This is to certify that on May 11th, I walked to Melick'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.

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.

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 B'ld.

CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK.

26 WALL ST., NORWALK. INCORPORATED SEPT. 1, 1876. CAPITAL \$100,000. M. HOLMES, President. L. BOYER, Vice-President. WILLIAM A. CURTIS, Cashier.

Discount Day, Saturday.

MISS BAIRD'S INSTITUTE.

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.

Men's colored Shirts—a big line of cheviot shirts, well made, for 50 cents each.

Those satin striped, plaid and check Linens, 29 cents, are worth exactly double the price; easily worth double.

It's just the right time, now, to find short ends of fine Dimity and Organdie, 3 to 9 yards, for 12 1/2c. a yard.

Plain black Lawns, such as are warranted fast black and will wash, 10, 12 1/2, 17, 20 and 25 cents the yard.

Chambray Underskirts, that make a good summer skirt—washable—for 50 and 75 cents

Bust Forms, for fitting waists, \$1.00.

Summer Suits are selling very reasonably nowadays. A regular suit store (that sells nothing else) would make a big hubbub and shout BIG MID-SUMMER SALE if they were selling at our prices.

We are selling as quietly and noiselessly as though nothing unusual was happening.

—Advertise in the GAZETTE.

BRIDGEPORT. The D. M. Read Company.

BRIDGEPORT AND AROUND-ABOUT

Are busy thinking over our new proposition to make Dress Skirts free; talking with friends and acquaintances about the wonderful offer—that is, the women-folk are.

A simple little calculation will convince anyone that there is a saving in our offer. Suppose you buy material for 39c. a yard, say 6 yards = \$2.34

linings and thread, say 1.00

whole cost \$3.34.

No matter if you happen to choose a fabric that costs more than 39c. there is still a big saving for the cutting, fitting and making costs nothing.

It's a grand chance!

—Advertise in the GAZETTE.

HE MISSED THE FIRE.

The Child Did Not Understand Why He Did Not Awaken.

About the coffin in which rested the body of the fireman sat a silent group of mourners. No one had spoken and the widow was resting her head on her father's shoulder, when the door opened.

A little child, the four-year-old daughter of the dead man, ran cheerily in. She had on her flowing white night-dress. She climbed a chair and looked at her father lying pallid and still.

"What's the matter with papa?" she cried. "Sh-h-h!" they said, softly. "He is asleep, darling."

"Why does he lie in that ugly old box?"

"He can sleep better there, little one. Don't disturb him. Now go back to bed, like a good little girl."

The child moved away slowly. "Good-night, papa," she said, in a low voice, and soon was tucked away again.

The silence of the night was suddenly startled by the harsh clangor of the gong in the firehouse just a few doors away as it sounded the alarm.

The thrilling call was ringing the second time when the fireman's daughter flew into the room again. Again she climbed upon the chair, and shook her father's body by the shoulder. "Wake up, quick, papa!" she said. "There's a fire."

Still he did not move nor open his eyes. The strange looks of those about the bier frightened her.

"Oh, papa, do wake up. Can't you hear the bell? You'll miss the fire."

The baby looked around in wonder. Then she tried her parting shot, which she was sure would bring her father quickly to his feet.

"You'll miss the fire," she exclaimed. "Then you'll be fined."

Even then he did not move. Puzzled and worried, the child turned around.

"Papa will not go to the fire to-night," said her mother, in a tear-strained voice.

Then the widowed mother burst into tears. Repeating that she couldn't understand, the child was quietly carried back to bed, to cry herself asleep again.—Philadelphia Call.

The Value of Rank.

The extreme cheapness of military titles, a few years after the war, is well illustrated by a story that was told at a recent campfire. The narrator said that in the year 1870 he was traveling through a certain populous country district, and stopped to converse with a farmer who had a considerable number of men at work in his hay fields.

"Most of these men are old soldiers," said the farmer.

"Indeed! Are any of them officers?"

"Two of 'em. One of 'em there was a private, and that fellow beyond was a corporal, but the man beyond him was a major, and that man away over in the corner was a colonel."

"Indeed! Are they good men?"

"Well," said the farmer, "that private's a first-class man, and the corporal's pretty good, too."

"But how about the major and the colonel?"

"The major's so-so," said the farmer.

"But the colonel?"

"Well," answered the farmer, "I ain't a-going to say a word against a man who was a colonel in the war, but I've made up my mind to one thing—I ain't a-going to hire any brigadier generals!"—Youth's Companion.

Its Motive.

Manager—What is the motive of your new piece?
Author—Locomotive. It's a railroad play.—Bay City Chat.

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

BOSS BAKING POWDER

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

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

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.

UNDEKTAKER

4 Knight street, opposite Street Railway Depot

TELEPHONE OFFICE.

LUCKWOOD'S LIGHT PARCEL and PACKAGE DELIVERY

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

der 10.

E. LOCKWOOD.

WONDERS OF NASSAU.

A Phosphorescent Lake That Is Luminous at Night.

Having in remembrance old Sampson Stamp, of Key West, the discoverer of the sea gardens at Nassau, we took a pilot and sailboat the following morning and sailed some four miles up the channel. There we disembarked in a rowboat with a glass bottom, made by inserting therein plates of thick glass, through which the bottom of the sea spread out before us like dry land. A strange feeling crept over me and in imagination I fancied myself with Jules Verne on the voyage of "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea." We could see all the little fishes, minnows one inch long and larger kinds one foot, two feet and three feet in length, some white and black and blue, besides many argelfish, all yellow like a canary, with bright blue fins and tail, swam by beneath us. Like the ripe wheat fields in summer sway to the breeze so there in the submarine currents waved great bunches of fan-leaf coral, purple, yellow and white. The water was clear as air, and, pointing to some especially beautiful specimens of rock and fans, our little ducky dove over, and, like the fish, we could see him swimming down until at last, clutching the growth with two hands and feet firmly braced against the coral, he gave a tug and away came to the top, fan in hand. Indeed, God hath wrought marvelous things in this world of His, but nothing of greater bewitching fancy than the sea gardens of Nassau.

When night came and before the moon was up a drive of two miles back on New Providence island brought us to a most interesting work of nature.

A lake some 1,000 feet long and 300 feet wide lay quiet and black as any other sheet of water at night might do. But once in a rowboat and shoved off from shore what a mighty change was wrought! Two small out-swimmers, the hue of the surrounding darkness, accompanied our boat of fire, for such it seemed. Like two human torches our darkies swam by our side as in a cloud of phosphorescent fire. At the slightest disturbance the whole surrounding water lit up like molten silver. Each boy's toes and fingers were as though the sun shone on them, and fish darted through the quiet water-like sky-rockets, leaving a glittering trail behind.

The light was so vivid I could see the time by my watch, and when a wave was sent upward with the oar the falling drops were like blue-tinted pearls. The movements of our boat made enough light to plainly show the bottom, for the water is from the ocean and as clear as all that which nature makes to flow about those lovely Bahamas. Enticed by the water's warmth and the hot night my friend and I went in swimming, but only for a few minutes. From this swim comes a story hard to believe, but as true as Gospel. That night, as was my custom before turning in, I went to the bath-room, which I could easily darken, to change some photo plates in my holders. When about to pull the slides I noticed the phosphorescence, which I had brought from the lake, shining from my bare feet and giving so much white light I had to cover them with a towel before I dared expose the plates to what a moment before had been intense darkness.—Forest and Stream.

No Turkey for Them.

"Give a sailor pie three times a day," said an old sea captain, "and he would still kick." Pie is the alpha and omega of a sailor's ideas on luxury of food. The sailor is naturally suspicious, and the sea lawyer nurtures this suspicion, as may be illustrated by the following vouched-for incident: Some years ago the whale ship Ohio was cruising in the northern Pacific waters, and the growls of the men against the food had been long and deep. The skipper of the vessel was Capt. Thomas Ellis, and his wife was aboard. Mrs. Ellis heard the murmurs and, womanlike, persuaded the skipper to let her fix up a meal for the men. He, however, told her that her efforts would not be appreciated, and might even cause trouble. Anyhow, the good woman persisted, and with her own hands prepared a fat turkey and all the "fixings." The fowl was sent forward to the fore-cabin, and Mrs. Ellis thought the men would for once have no complaint to make about the dinner. As a matter of fact, the men have the turkey overboard, "for," said their sea lawyer, "something's the matter with it, or it would never have come forward."—N. Y. Tribune.

AT AN INDIAN'S GRAVE.

Where "Home, Sweet Home," Was First Sung by Its Author.

It Secured for Him the Favor and Friendship of His Captors—An Incident of the Tennessee and Georgia Boundary War.

When the boundary line between Tennessee and Georgia was established it passed half a mile south of the spring Tuck-a-lee-chee-chee, among the foothills of the Unakas, and as it crossed one of the principal Indian trails it became a place of much importance.

There had already grown up a strong rivalry between the Tennessee tribes, headed by Chief Ross, and the Georgia tribes, headed by Maj. Ridge, both half breeds and men of extraordinary ability as leaders. The establishment of the new boundary line fixed the limits of their respective territories, and to try and harmonize as far as possible the contending factions the government established a trading post there.

John Howard Payne appeared upon the scene and was accused of inciting the Indians to insubordination. He was placed under arrest as an incendiary and carried to the council house. The name of the place was changed from the euphonious Indian appellation of Tuck-a-lee-chee-chee to the one more easily pronounced of Red Clay, because of the color of the soil in that vicinity.

While Payne was held there one of the first bands arrived, and among the Indians was the chief, Oo-chee, or Rattling Gourd, a broken-hearted man. He was moody and abstracted and refused all invitations to the council house and would partake of no festive enjoyments whatsoever, but spent most of his time at the graves of his wife and child farther up the valley.

At last one morning he was missed from his accustomed place by the campfire and an alarm was immediately raised that Rattling Gourd had escaped.

The patrol scattered in every direction in search of him, and some one thought of his fondness for the spot where his loved ones slept and went in search of him there.

And there they found him. Weltering in his own blood, his body lay between the little mounds that covered his squaw and papoose.

In some way he had secreted a bayonet when the Indians were being disarmed, and brooding over his removal, he became desperate, and, seeking that lone spot, he chanted his death song, fell upon the point of the bayonet, which pierced his heart, and died on the spot where he had often expressed a desire to be laid for his last long sleep.

The affair caused great excitement and indignation. The malcontents took advantage of the distressing occurrence to stir up strife, and fears were entertained of mutiny.

A grave was dug on the spot where he lay and the chief was buried by the soldiers, one of the Moravian missionaries officiating. After the services were over John Howard Payne, who had been a silent witness to the pathetic scene, began singing softly to himself the song which has since been echoed through every land on earth.

Gen. Bishop, who had kept a close scrutiny on his actions, heard the song and called Payne to him.

"Young man," said the stern old Indian fighter, "where did you learn that song?"

"I wrote that song myself," replied Payne.

"And where did you get the tune?"

"I composed that also."

"Would you let me have a copy of it?"

"Certainly I will."

"Well, a man who can sing and write like that is no incendiary. Appearances may be against you, but I am going to set you free. I shall write out your discharge immediately and a pass to anywhere you choose through the nation."

Payne had been housed at the home of a family living near by and on his return there he exhibited his pass and related the circumstances. That was the first time that "Home, Sweet Home," had ever been sung in public.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Cooperative Idea Among Farmers.

A striking evidence of the dominance of the associative idea among the settlers of irrigated lands is seen in the plan of a colony which settled in southern Idaho as recently as 1894. These colonists had observed that the mining-camps of that region were littered with tin cans, the labels of which bore evidence of the prosperity of distant industries. They also learned that the condensed milk used in that locality came from New Jersey, the creamery butter from Minnesota, the starch from Maine, and the bacon principally from Chicago. As the raw materials of these products are all easily grown in Idaho, the colonists determined to provide the simple industrial plants required to manufacture the raw material into marketable form. They added to the price of their land ten dollars per acre, and thereby raised a capital of \$50,000, which was somewhat increased by the sale of business property in the village. This capital provided a creamery, cannery, fruit-evaporator, starch-factory, pork-packing establishment and cold-storage plant. Taken in connection with their diversified farms, these little industries constituted, in an industrial sense, a symmetrical community.—William E. Smythe, in Century.

To Capture Wild Horses.

It is stated that in portions of the antipodes, where wild horses abound, they are readily captured by a very simple device. Strips of white cloth are strung from tree to tree in such a way as to form three sides of an enclosure and the band driven into it. The cloth proves a most effective fence, as the animals will not go near it.—Breeder and Sportsman.

Marvelous Results.

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

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

Charles Marvin and his son Harry, of New Haven, were in town yesterday and paid a visit to Our Brothers Lodge last night. It was the first time Harry has been in Norwalk since he left here nineteen years ago. He was at that time but four years of age.

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.

Thomas T. Fitzgerald, of Spring Hill stated to a GAZETTE scribe yesterday that he had "never in all his life voted for a republican for president, but if the good Lord let me live 'till November," quoth Tommy, "I'll vote for McKinley."

Snake 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.

Edward Griswold and family of Elm street have removed to Southport for a few weeks. They did not advise their neighbors of the fact beforehand and they, the neighbors, were very much troubled thereat.

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 Bitters. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at E. P. Weed's Drug Store, Norwalk, and Monroe's, New Canaan.

Mrs. Georgie W. Taylor, and some half dozen of Buckingham Post Woman's Relief Corps are to visit the Noroton Soldier's Home to-morrow, as representatives of the G. A. R.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chillsblains, 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.

Among the sojourners at Bell Island from this city are Frank J. Curtis and wife, Sias Gregory and family, and Pastor Robbins and family.

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

WATERBURY 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 druggists, 25c."

THERE were 6,914 miles of railway in operation in Spain in 1894, an increase of 279 miles over 1893.

OWING to the many accidents to persons riding on them the roof seats on the cars used in the suburban trains of the Paris railroads are to be suppressed.

PERSIA wishes to build a railroad from Teheran to Tabriz and thence to a point on the trans-Caucasian railroad, and has asked the Russian government to send engineers to survey the route.

ON the London District railway, by an automatic mechanism, the name of each station is now shown in every carriage before the station is reached. This was made necessary by the fact that on the stations themselves the names are completely lost by the advertisements that cover the walls, yet the cost of the improvement is to be met by surrounding the names that are shown by the machine with more advertisements.

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.

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

THE EVENING GAZETTE ARE

READ BY THOSE WHO

HAVE MONEY TO

SPEND.

ONLY 1 CENT.

OFFICE OPEN EVENINGS.



Have you had any?
If not, you have missed half the fun of being thirsty.
Williams' Root Beer TASTES good and IS good.
"Our folks have tried every sort of so-called root-beer extract, and have found that Williams' is the most satisfying and healthful temperance drink on the market." Why punish your stomach with inferior articles? It costs but a trifle to have
Williams' Root Beer
WILLIAMS & CARLETON CO., MFRS.
Hartford, Conn.

Stick to

Welcome.

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



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



SARATOGA!

Genuine Saratoga Water in block-tin lined barrels direct from the celebrated Spring, is for sale on draught at Had- den'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.

-BIG CUT IN PRICE-

OR

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,

ICEBERG

Livery and Sales Stable.

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

SADDLE HORSES A SPECIALTY

A SACRED BANNER.

The Flag Which Inspired the National Anthem.

It Waved Over Fort M'Henry When the British Fleet Assailed It—How the Flag Was Protected by a Gallant American.

Sacredly guarded from curious eyes, and as much as possible from the slow but sure ravages of time, the Star Spangled Banner is laid away by its owner until such a time as may seem proper to deliver it into the careful hands. It is so called because it was the standard which floated over Fort McHenry at the time of its successful defense against the British, a defense that inspired Francis Scott Key to write our national ode.

This was the greatest of all naval victories won in 1812-1814, because it saved the entire Atlantic seaboard from further invasion by the enemy. The conditions also were unusual. The fort was not bomb-proof. Its commander, Lieut. Col. George Armistead, had received orders to surrender the fortress from his superior, who considered it unable to make a successful resistance. But Armistead was stirred to make a brave effort for its defense. He paid no attention to this order, and defended the fort to the best of his ability, knowing that if he failed a court-martial stared him in the face, and he gained a remarkable victory.

Lieut. Col. George Armistead was born in Newmarket, Carolina county, Va., on April 10, 1780. He was one of five brothers, all of whom served with distinction in the war of 1812, three being in the regular army and two in the militia. One of his brothers was a first graduate of West Point, and his full length picture is to be seen there to-day in the library in the grounds. He came from a patriotic stock of ancestors, his great-grandfather having been a member of the house of burgesses and of the council of states. On his mother's side Armistead was descended from Col. John Taylor, who was with Washington at Winchester. Col. George Armistead was distinguished for his gallantry at the capture of Fort George, and was brevetted lieutenant colonel at this time. A little over a year afterward fresh from this victory, he was placed in command of Fort M'Henry. Here he was destined to meet men whose commanding officer had gained his epauletts in the service of the greatest general of that age—the duke of Wellington. Sir Alexander Cochran, in his dispatch to the secretary of the admiralty, dated September 17, 1814, says: "So soon as the army moved forward I hoisted my flag on the Surprise, and with the remainder of the frigates, bomb-sloops and the rocket ship passed further up the river. At daybreak next morning—the 13th—the bombs having taken their stations within shell range, supported by the Surprise, with the other frigates and sloop, opened their fire upon the fort that protected the harbor." Admiral Alexander Cochran was in command of the Royal Oak, while his son, Sir Thomas Cochran, commanded the Surprise, to which the admiral transferred his flag in going up the Bataspco river.

Francis Scott Key and his friend, Mr. Skinner, were on board the Surprise until shortly after the battle, when they were transferred to their own vessel, in which they had set sail from Baltimore. Here they remained with their own private sailors and a detachment of marines from the Surprise as guard. It was at this time on his own vessel that Francis Scott Key wrote the "Star Spangled Banner," and not on the Mindon, as is generally supposed. Judge Taney received this statement from Key's own lips, who told him that he had written his poem in a moment of excitement, when the enemy was retreating to their ships.

The weeks following this great victory were very proud ones to the Baltimoreans, for though at the bombardment were troops from Pennsylvania and Virginia, the great burden of the engagement was borne by Baltimore men. The strain, however, of that great fight, and the dreadful responsibility of the occasion, were too much for Col. Armistead. It left him with an affection of the heart from which he died four years later, in his adopted city, Baltimore. He knew, even after the victory was gained, that some enemy might press against him the charge of disobedience to his superior officer, and if this had been done it might have led to other complications, but as "nothing succeeds like success," everything was forgotten in a general rejoicing.

The flag was presented to Lieut. Col. George Armistead by the government. It bears upon one of its stripes his name and the date of the bombardment in his own handwriting. At his death he bequeathed it to his widow, who left it to her daughter, Mrs. William Stuart Appleton. When Mrs. Appleton died it was bequeathed to her son, in whose possession it now is.

The banner is thirty-two feet long by twenty-nine feet wide. In all probability it was originally forty feet long, and its great width is due to the fact of its having fifteen stripes instead of thirteen. In color it is almost as bright as it was some eighty-four years ago, but the bunting has become very worn, and some twenty years since it was stretched on canvas to insure its preservation. It will be observed that there is one large hole in it, where a bombshell passed through it, and it is torn in other places by fragments of shell.

It will also be noticed that there is quite a large piece out of one corner, as if cut. This, I believe, really was done, as I remember hearing from my mother that a brave soldier, who had served under her father, on his death-bed wrote and requested Mrs. Armistead to let him have a piece to wrap around his dead body. The request was complied with, but it can be readily understood that now the flag must be preserved from all such spoliation from relic hunters and from loaning it on any occasion save where it would be of national interest.—N. Y. Herald

PEASANTS STILL FLOGGED.

Tolstol Denounces with Vigor a Plan for Only Partial Reform.

Count Tolstol, in a characteristic letter to the Bourge Gazette, gives his views on a question which is causing considerable agitation of mind at present in many circles of Russian official and private life—namely, that of the abolition, in whole or in part, of the punishment of flogging in its various forms.

The provincial zemstvos of a large number of provinces, as well as several highly placed officials in Asiatic Russia, have formally decided to petition for the exemption from this degrading penalty of all peasants who have learned to read and write. Count Tolstol, with the ardent natural to the artistic temperament, cries "Shame!" upon their niggard asking, and, in an article headed with that word, very broadly hints that, while the peasant, for the last three-quarters of a century, has been steadily advancing, his masters have in some respects failed to keep their place in the van of the march toward civilization.

Count Tolstol is a foremost authority on the life of the peasant, and the specimens he gives in this article of the abuse of the power of flogging by the small fry of officialdom are certainly striking. These insignificant members of the lower governing ranks have no uniform, but, when engaged on official duties, wear some kind of outward and visible sign of authority, generally a large medal. For "speaking his mind" to one of these village "elders" who happened to have the sign of office on at the time, a fellow villager was duly flogged, although his only fault appears to have been that he overlooked the medal which converted an ordinary neighborly difference of opinion into an insult to the czar! The poor fellow, Tolstol relates, consoled himself with the remark that "Christ suffered stripes, and bade us suffer, too."

There are, however, many in Russia who think that the moujik is still sufficiently brutal to make the entire abolition of flogging a measure of mistaken humanity, and Tolstol's cry of "Shame" upon the moderate reform proposed by certain zemstvos will, doubtless, be met by the not unnatural reply that Tolstol is before all a literary artist, with all the artist's native scorn for practical measures which fall short of the ideal aimed at. The partial exemption from flogging which practical men desire would certainly prove a very powerful stimulus toward popular education, even as compulsory service in the army keeps the Russian universities filled to overflowing with men who, in a large number of cases, would do the state better service in other ways than by learning discontent in a sphere unfitted to their natural capacities or station in life.—London Standard.

ATHLETICS AT ATHENS.

The Great International Contests That Will Take Place in April.

The principal part of the festival will be at the ancient stadium on the Athenian plain near the city. Here were once celebrated the games of Attica and her allies. A wild waste for many centuries, it was excavated a few years ago by King George of Greece. Now it has been restored in detail for this occasion by the generosity of Georgius Averoff, a rich Greek of Alexandria, Egypt, at an expense of 600,000 francs, so it will appear in its old splendor of white marble. The amphitheater seats from 50,000 to 70,000 spectators and incloses a course 670 feet in length by 109 feet in breadth, giving a level area of 8,100 square yards for the gymnastic and field sports, with a broad foot-race track as well.

One of the most interesting features of the games will be the long-distance race of 20 miles, from Marathon to Athens, in memory of the brave courier who died of exhaustion after he had brought tidings of Miltiades' great victory over Darius. To the victor, M. Victor Breal, of the French institute, has offered the prize of a silver amphora or wine vessel. The general prize of each contest is a silver olive wreath, to commemorate the simple wreath of wild olive that in ancient times was the only token of victory.

In addition to the athletic games and field sports it is proposed also to represent an ancient drama in some well-preserved classic Greek theater. The dances of to-day, believed by many scholars to be relics of the classic age, will be rendered by peasant dancers in costume, and various musical societies will furnish the music for the festival.

For the inauguration the date of April 6 has been selected, as it is the 75th anniversary of Greek independence. The middle month of spring, too, is the most delightful in the Greek year—much like the American June. The Athenians have completed extensive preparations for making the modern revival worthy of the ancient fame of the Olympic games and for the entertainment of visitors. It is pleasant to note that the first to send a contribution to the festival committee was Mr. Alexander, the United States minister to Greece, who is known to be an enthusiast in Hellenic studies.—G. T. Ferris, in St. Nicholas.

Living for Self Alone.

The man who lives to himself bequeaths his own folly and poverty and meanness for his monument. He has benefited nobody, while he has dwarfed and warped his own powers, and senseless stone or marble, however lavishly supplied to mark his resting place, does him no honor. He has lived in himself, he has died in himself, and all that he leaves in memory of himself speaks no word of praise in his behalf, no word of justification. This is no true life. It is the worst of failures. There are glorious opportunities in this world for service. He who wisely uses them enriches both his race and himself, and dying leaves a monument which outlasts granite and is brighter than polished brass.—Detroit Free Press.

SOMETHING WONDERFUL.

The New Experience of an American Traveler Abroad.

He Actually Runs Across a Man in a Barber Shop Who Willingly Yields His "Next" Privilege to Another.

A New Yorker who recently returned to the city after a foreign tour says that he enjoyed one experience while abroad the like of which he never before heard of, says the Sun of that city. "During my life in New York, for forty years," he said, "I have met plenty of nice people and seen more acts of courtesy and deeds of kindness than would fill a book. I have known of a skinflint giving money to the needy, and of a passenger in an elevated car resigning his seat to a woman, and of a Wall street man with Christian symptoms, and of a smoker handing his lighted cigar right end foremost to a stranger who asked a light, and of a human being who always had a match when anybody needed one, and of a woman who would dole on the beauty of another without jealousy, and of an entertainer who would cut for his guest a better piece of porterhouse steak than he kept for himself, and even of a curmudgeon who would, upon occasion, give proof that there was a streak of virtue in him. All such things one can safely expect at times in the world."

"But, though I have been a customer at barbers' shops in New York for twenty years, I never saw and never heard of a case in which a man who, when it came his turn to get in the chair for a shave, and when the barber cried 'Next!' would resign his place to any other man in waiting. He will stick up for his rights there against the world. I have seen many a quarrel, and two or three fights, between men waiting to get shaved, when there was a crowd, as to which one came in first. I was angry myself one day when a fellow who had been getting his boots blacked in the rear of the barber shop, and whom I had not seen, stepped up to a chair which I was about to take, and said he had come in before me. No matter if another man is in a hurry, or if he must catch a train, or if his wife is anxious about him because he is too late for dinner, you won't give up your turn in the barber's chair on his account. There is one of his rights a man will stand up for, and you can see it at the barber's."

"When I went abroad I found the same thing in England and France. In London once I asked a barber if he could not put me ahead, and he answered sharply that he would not do it for the bank of England. The Parisians are polite everywhere except in the barber's shop when their turn comes, and you would have to fight a duel if you asked one of them to let you get shaved before him because your soup was growing cold."

"It was in my programme, after seeing the French and English, to take a trip through the highlands of Scotland. I saw plenty of historic spots as I made my way far up on the Grampian hills, where the frugal swains feed their flocks, and further yet, where the fishermen breast the waves; but I would give them all away for an experience I had when I reached an ancient town beyond the Grampians one Saturday afternoon. At the inn I asked for a barber, as I wanted to go to church the next day, and must be shaved. When I got to the barber's place his only chair was filled, and four or five customers were waiting their turn. In a few moments the chair was emptied, and I expected that one of the men would spring into it. Not a man moved. The barber looked at me, smiled, and told me he was ready for me. I said to him in a low voice that several others had been there before me. 'I dinna mind that,' he replied. 'You're a stranger up here, maybe an American, and the stranger always comes first wi' us.' I glanced at the other men as if to apologize or to secure their assent. 'Aye,' said one of them, 'the stranger must always be first here; we can wait.' I took the chair with thanks, and the price of a shave was two-pence."

"The seven wonders of the world, all put together, and with the addition of Cleopatra's Needle in the Central park, would not have impressed me as deeply as I was impressed by this romantic incident, never before paralleled in my experience. I have travelled from Boston to Chicago, from Cripple Creek to New Orleans, without ever hearing of a thing of the kind."

"I do not suppose that many Americans possess sufficient brain power to believe in the literal truth of this incident; yet, for all that, it is true as the Grampian hills of the highlands of Scotland, where it occurred. I have told the story to two or three Scotchmen since I came back to New York, but they did not think there was anything curious or sensational about it."

She Knew Them.

At a teachers' association in Newark the other day a class of small children were giving an exercise in phonics. The teacher had received correct answers to descriptions she had given them of trees, wood, etc., and then thought she would describe a brook. "What do you find running through the woods, moving silently on the ground, with but little noise?" she asked. For a long time the little ones were quiet, and then a little hand was raised. "Well, Bessie, what is the answer?" the teacher questioned, smilingly. "Tramps," piped out the little one.

Balled Up.

Lawyers are not more free than other public speakers from slips of the tongue. Mr. Asquith, of the English cabinet, in a recent speech in parliament, said: "Let it be known, gentlemen, that of those just demands we abate not one jot or tittle!" A few days later an English judge, after a policeman had testified that he had found the prisoners in bed with their clothes on, asked, in amazement: "Do you mean to say that they had gone to boot with their beds on?"

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. Wreathes the body. Worries the mind. You would shake it off. You would be healthful and strong. 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. Here is a case in point. Mrs. White wife of A. C. White the hatter, address No. 47 River street. Mr. White says, "My wife took Doan's Kidney Pills."

"Took them for backache." "Found them just as represented." "Is much improved." "Doan's Kidney Pills did the work." "Got them at Hale's drug store." Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers; price 50 cents, or mailed by Foser-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. For Itching Piles, irritation of the genitals, or itching in any part of the body, Doan's Ointment is worth its weight in gold. No matter how long-standing the trouble, Doan's Ointment will not fail to give instant relief.

The Saddle Question.



Shows pelvis as it rests on the ordinary saddle.

This is an illustration of the old style saddle. If you will observe it carefully you will note that it fits like a glove (and a saddle should not). It presses the sensitive parts, causes soreness, stiffness and chafing, and has made cycling to a certain extent injurious, because few could enjoy a long ride without fear of injury.



Shows pelvis as it rests on the Christy Saddle.

All this is now changed. Here is represented the perfect saddle—the Christy Anatomical Saddle. It rests on the pelvis as it rests on the pads. The Christy Anatomical Saddle is the only saddle that is built right. Made of metal, of light weight, cannot warp or change its shape, has pads that rest the entire body, does not press the sensitive parts, prevents stiffness, and makes cycling a pleasure.

Price, \$5.00 FREE BOOKLET OF SADDLES. A. G. SPALDING & BROS. New York, Chicago, Philadelphia.

PLYMOUTH ROCK ICE.

Stores and Families Supplied.

Lowest Rates.

ROTON POINT

SOUTH NORWALK, CONN.

A Charming Summer Resort on Long Island Sound.

FINE HOTEL! FINE BATHING HOUSES! GENERAL ATTRACTIONS!

Every facility for providing for large excursions.

Roton Point Improvement Co.,

OWNERS AND PROPRIETORS,

J. FINKENSTEIN, Manager.

Towle Vault Light Company,

MANUFACTURERS.

VAULT LIGHTS, SKYLIGHTS

AND PATENT LIGHT DESIGNS.

Factory:

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481 DRIGGS AVENUE,

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NEW YORK.

DORLON HOUSE

GREGORY'S POINT.

NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON OF 1896.

Shore Dinners, Rhode Island Clam Bake. Bathing, Boating, Fishing.

Electric cars to Hotel, every twenty minutes.

JOHN E. O'SULLIVAN, Manager.

MEEKER COAL CO.,

COAL, WOOD, BRICK,

LIME, CEMENT, TILE PIPE.

OFFICE WITH G. WARDSELLECK

WALL STREET, NORWALK.

Piano Lessons,

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

ADAMS'

Blazon Soap Powder,

For Kitchen Use EXCELS ALL OTHERS.

Ask Your Grocer For It.

The following Grocers have it on sale: E. J. Finnegan, Main street; P. J. O'Brien, Chapel street; M. Abraham, Plattville avenue; Mrs. Harriet A. Northrop, Unionville; A. Stull, East Norwalk; D. Rosen, South Norwalk; J. L. June, Winnipauk; N. Driscoll, Westport.

Fairfield County National Bank.

44 Wall Street, Norwalk, Conn.

INCORPORATED, 1824. Capital, \$200,000

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

DIRECTORS.

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

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

BRYAN AT HIS OLD HOME

How the Democratic Candidate Spent the Day at Salem, Ills.

HE VISITED HIS RELATIVES.

He Also Attended a Demonstration in His Honor at Centralia—Protest of Illinois Gold Men—Other Political News and Views.

SALEM, Ills., July 15.—The inhabitants of this quiet town were rather slow in getting about today. The demonstration of last night appears to have been rather too much for them, and all those weary in the unaccustomed loss of sleep remained in bed until the sun was high in the heavens. Then they began to assemble in small groups about the courthouse square and to talk of the wonderful display that had been made in honor of the return of William J. Bryan, the presidential nominee of the Democratic party.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan, like the inhabitants of the town, were weary this morning. They rested until after 9 o'clock, and going up to breakfast they had spring chicken, and fried potatoes, and blackberries grown in the yard of his sister's home, and coffee. With them at breakfast were J. Baird and his wife, Mr. Bryan's sister and Misses Nannie and Mamie Bryan, two attractive looking young women, who have just finished their college education. After breakfast Mrs. Bryan remained at home while Mr. Bryan went to the courthouse to attend to some business of his mother's estate.

At dinner time Mr. Bryan, his wife and two unmarried sisters went to the home of their aunt, Mrs. D. S. Marshall, and in the afternoon he drove about the town and out to the old farm upon which his father lived during the last years of his life. Mr. Bryan himself is a member of the Presbyterian church, but his father was a Baptist. There were not enough Baptists in the town to support a preacher regularly, and so it was that services were held in the Baptist church only twice a month, and in that way it came to pass that William J. Bryan attended Presbyterian services and finally became a member of that church.

Mr. Bryan drove over to Centralia, 12 miles southwest, where a demonstration was given. It was Mr. Bryan's wish to remain quiet today, but the people of Centralia had made all their arrangements for a display in his honor, and he finally consented to go. A big demonstration will be held here tomorrow and tomorrow night.

The Situation in Massachusetts. BOSTON, July 15.—The bolt of the Massachusetts Democrats from the Democratic national ticket does not diminish in size, but it is evident that the rank and file of the party are with the regular nominees at Chicago, and that they take this position largely as a matter of prejudice against the rich elements in the country. The delegation to the Chicago convention reached home and were welcomed by a young men's club, each member of which wore in his lapel a button with a silver bug in the middle and bearing the words, "Silver, 16 to 1."

The talk among the Democrats here is that the party will stand by the nominations at Chicago. Of course some of the leaders are very angry with Williams for coming out as a silver man and defying the instructions of the convention which nominated him. But if the leaders find that they are not leaders at all in this respect, and that the masses of the party have made up their minds, it is pretty certain that they will swallow their wrath at Williams and support the Chicago ticket. The prospect at this time is that this will be the outcome. Though the leaders are very sore, they are not saying that they will bolt. A few of the delegation have taken this stand and burnt their bridges behind them, but only two or three, leaving the large majority free to act after they have sensed the situation at home.

Another feature of the Massachusetts situation is the demand of the silver men that George Fred Williams be the candidate of the party for governor. He is praised today as one of the ablest men who ever lived in Massachusetts, as a man of wonderful courage to come out as he did for silver and as the one man who will come nearest to an election whom the party could nominate. If the leaders were disposed to fight this idea, there would be more chance of defeating Williams, but they are evidently about to temporize and do all they can to hold the party together. If they should oppose Williams, it is quite probable that he would capture the organization from them, and they would be out in the cold. Hence they will be more likely to smooth over things.

Bimetallists and Populists. ST. LOUIS, July 15.—Dr. J. J. Mott, secretary of the Bimetallic League of America, has returned from Chicago and secured rooms at the Lindell hotel for the coming convention for Senator Stewart of Nevada, Congressman Newland, William P. St. John of New York and others.

When asked if the bimetallic national convention would endorse Bryan's nomination, he said, "I know that Mr. Bryan is a great favorite with many men prominent in the league."

L. K. Taylor of Paducah, Ky., member of the Populist national committee, is here to engage quarters for the Kentucky delegation and 300 visitors to the national convention.

"Will the Populists endorse Bryan when they meet here next week?" he was asked. "They may, but I doubt it, because we have got to maintain our party organization. We may nominate Teller and then agree to divide our electoral tickets on the basis that the strongest man win after the general result is known. This is feasible, and after all, it looks as if it would be the endorsement of Bryan, for he would most likely be the beneficiary."

Mr. McDowell has appointed Secretary Rosell of the national executive committee chairman of the press committee, the other members of which will be St. Louis newspaper men.

A number of Democrats of St. Louis who favor McKinley for president have decided to come out and work for his election. Already plans are afoot to organize a "sound money Democratic league," whose members will pledge themselves to vote for McKinley and protection.

was at his desk in the office of the Equitable Trust company, of which he is president. Mr. Harrity was not disposed to express himself regarding the Democratic platform or candidates. He did, however, make the following statement: "Since my return to Philadelphia my attention has been called to a report sent out from Chicago during the convention week to the effect that I had declared that 'I am a Democrat first, and after that I am a sound money man.'

"There is no foundation whatever for such a statement. It is a pure invention, and the editorials based on it which appeared in some of the Philadelphia, Boston and New York newspapers are both unjust and unwarranted. 'I am a Democrat and a sound money man, too,' continued Mr. Harrity, 'not afterward, but at the same time. And I shall do nothing whatever during the coming campaign that can possibly be regarded as a surrender of my convictions upon the currency question or upon any other vital question.'

Bailey Not to Bolt.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—Concerning the report that Representative Bailey of Texas had bolted the Bryan nomination a reason was not hard to find. When they were together in congress, it was an open secret that between them there was no affection. Mr. Bailey, who is now in Washington, states that there is no truth in the report that he will bolt. He related Bryan's nomination to the last, but declares that it would be a great mistake, now that it has been made, to bolt. He will go on the stump in its support.

FOR ANOTHER CONVENTION.

Illinois Gold Democrats Issue a Statement to the Country. CHICAGO, July 15.—The following is the address which the executive committee of the gold standard Democrats of Illinois has prepared to the Democracy of the other states in the Union: "To Our Fellow Democrats of Other States:

"A national convention convened under the constituted authority of our party has just closed its session in the city of Chicago. It entered upon its work by violating all party precedents in the rejection of a distinguished Democrat as its temporary president officer.

"It deprived a sovereign state of a voice in its deliberations by unseating without cause or legal justification delegates elected with all the regularity known to party organization. It refused to endorse the honesty and fidelity of the present Democratic national administration.

"It adopted a platform which favors the free and unlimited coinage of silver by this country alone at the ratio of 16 to 1, and thereby it repudiated a time honored Democratic principle which demands the strictest maintenance of a sound and stable currency. "Finally, to make it still plainer that although in name it was not in fact a Democratic convention, it nominated for president one who is not in his politics and has not always been even in professions a Democrat. This has made such a crisis both for the nation and the Democratic party that sound money Democrats must at once decide what political action they will take for the protection of the honor of the nation, the prosperity of the people and the life and usefulness of the party.

The sound money Democrats of Illinois have fully made up their minds that a new Democratic national convention should be called for the earliest feasible day to nominate Democratic candidates for president and vice president and to adopt a platform of Democratic principles, and they desire to state to the Democrats of the other states their reasons, as follows:

Reasons For the Call. "First.—Sound money Democrats owe it to the country to make it certain at once that their revolt against free silver is determined and will be organized. It is unfair to oblige the credit of the nation and the business and industrial interests of the people to merely guess what the sound money Democrats will do in November and wait until November to find out.

"Second.—The nomination of a new ticket is the logical course. Without it and a sound money Democratic campaign the whole educational force of sound money Democratic sentiment would be paralyzed from the beginning. Republicans cannot argue the sound money question to Democratic voters. Republican sincerity on that question is doubted by the mass of Democrats. The tariff question will be put to the front and insisted upon by Republican speakers and the Republican press as it has persistently been by Mr. McKinley himself. Democrats will not listen to lessons on finance when accompanied by abuse of the Democratic party. The most effective force at this time for a campaign is the force resting in the sound money Democrats, for they are profoundly in earnest and can get a hearing from Democrats that the Republicans cannot possibly get.

"Third.—A new convention would also preserve for the future the opportunities of the Democratic party. Unless a clear separation is made between the genuine Democrats and Democrats who are drifting to Populism or are already in Populism, and unless a clear out separation is supported by organization, the party has no chance of regaining public confidence for years to come. The sound money Democrats in the different states must either make it clear that they have no association with the Bryan party or they must accept association and entanglement with it, and all state organizations will in the public mind be for it that do not make it absolutely clear that they are against it. The sound money Democrats are already sufficiently organized in this state to be able to meet their fellow Democrats in a new convention and are anxious to confer with representatives of other states whenever a representative conference can be brought about.

"Communications should be addressed to Mr. Charles E. Ewing, chairman, Palmer House, Chicago."

Italy's New Cabinet.

ROME, July 15.—King Humbert has approved of the following cabinet as organized by Signor di Rudini: Premier and minister of the interior and minister of foreign affairs ad interim, Signor di Rudini; minister of marine, Admiral Brin; war, General Pelloux; justice, Signor Costa; finance, Signor Branca; treasury, Signor Luzzatti.

Postmasters Appointed.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—The fourth class postmasters appointed today were: New Jersey—Blackwells Mills, Carrie Bechtold.

Pennsylvania—Demmler, Miss A. M. Rodgers; Dime, F. W. Klingsmith.

Iron Furnace Stops.

MIDDLESBORO, Ky., July 15.—Watts' iron furnace closed today. Two hundred men were thrown out of employment. Cause, low price of pig iron.

Advertisements in the GAZETTE.

OSWEGO'S GREAT DAY.

Programme of the Commemoration of Fort Ontario's Evacuation.

OSWEGO, N. Y., July 15.—This city will celebrate tomorrow the centennial anniversary of the evacuation of Fort Ontario by the British. This fortification, which played an important part in the colonial troubles between the French and English, was held by the British throughout the American revolution and was not yielded up to the Americans until 1798. It was here that the last British flag floated over the soil now under the stars and stripes. The fort was built by Colonel Mercer, by order of General Shirley, in 1754-5, for better protection against the French. It was destroyed in 1758, rebuilt in 1760 by General Amherst and remained garrisoned until 1765, when it was abandoned for three years, then reoccupied by a regiment under Lieutenant McClelland, but subsequently destroyed under his instructions. It was again rebuilt in 1780 and garrisoned by British troops. It played an important part in the war of 1813. The fort was rebuilt of wooden revetments in 1839, which were replaced with stone in 1863. The fort is situated on the top of a high plateau and commands a fine view of Oswego, the river, harbor and Lake Ontario.

It is estimated that fully 80,000 visitors will attend the celebration. The Ninth United States Infantry from Sacket's Harbor will be here under command of Colonel Lister, who will also command the military division of the parade. The parade will comprise the Ninth infantry, Troop C of Brooklyn, the naval reserves of Rochester and companies of the national guard from Watertown, Utica, Rochester, Binghamton, Elmira, Troy, Syracuse, Auburn and Oswego. The civil division will number fully 4,000 men, including uniformed societies from Watertown, Rome, Utica, Syracuse, Binghamton, Rochester, Fulton and Oswego. Among those who have accepted invitations to attend the ceremonies are General Nelson A. Miles and staff, Secretary of War Lambert, Colonel Thomas Ward, assistant adjutant general, department of the east; Colonel Morton's staff, Lieutenant Governor Saxton, Speaker Fish, Mayors Thatcher Albany and McGowan of Syracuse, many officers from other cities and about 100 senators and assemblymen. General Horace Porter of New York will deliver the oration, and addresses will be made by George T. Clark of Oswego and C. A. Chickering.

AN ABSURD DEDUCTION.

Some Cubans Think Maceo Has Been Killed by Garcia's Orders.

HAVANA, July 15.—Many sympathizers in this city with the insurgents express the belief that Antonio Maceo, the Cuban insurgent leader, has been killed by the orders of the insurgent general Calixto Garcia or by friends of the latter. The basis of his belief is the fact that Maceo had openly refused to acknowledge the authority of General Garcia.

Return of the Steamer Three Friends.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., July 15.—The filibuster steamer Three Friends has returned to this port. Captain Brunard in giving an account of his last voyage says he had a number of narrow escapes from the Spanish cruisers. The expedition which was successfully landed on the Cuban coast was composed of 100 men under Colonel Ferrer. The vessel carried a large cargo of arms and supplies. She has landed five expeditions in Cuba. Captain Brunard says he is done with filibustering.

Spain's Efforts to Retain Her Territory.

MADRID, July 15.—The Spanish government, in addition to the two ironclads purchased some time ago at Genoa, has decided to buy two other warships of 11,000 tons each in England and 10,000 mauer rifles. In the chamber of deputies Senor Fernando Cos-Gayon, minister of the interior, declared that Spain would not sacrifice any portion of her territory for the sake of a European alliance.

A BIG STEAMER BEACHED.

Result of a Collision Between a Mallory Liner and a Mud Scow.

NEW YORK, July 15.—The Mallory line steamship Colorado, which left Brunswick, Ga., July 11, with 28 passengers and a cargo of lumber, bound for this city, was in collision with a mud scow early today in the main ship channel in the lower bay and filled with water so rapidly that she was beached on the west bank inside of buoy 7 in 21 feet of water. The passengers were panic stricken for a time, but quieted down when the tugboat Theodora Smith went alongside the vessel and took them on board. They were brought to this city. From some of them it was learned that the ship was struck on the starboard bow.

C. H. Mallory & Co., agents, declined positively to furnish any specific information concerning the accident until they received the report of their superintendent, who went down on a tug to the vessel. They also declined to furnish the names of the passengers. Purser Raymond, who came to the city on the tug, was at the company's office, but it was said that he could give no explanation of the accident and would not be allowed to make conjectures. He left the office immediately after consulting with his employers, and his whereabouts were said to be unknown. The Colorado was in command of Captain A. C. Burrows and carried a crew of 20 men. She was valued at \$350,000 and was considered one of the best vessels of the company's fleet.

Intense Heat in Europe.

LONDON, July 15.—Intense heat prevailed today throughout the southern part of Great Britain and in France and Germany. In London there was not a breath of air stirring, and the mercury marked

COVERED WITH HUMOR

When I was thirteen years old I began to have sore eyes and ears, and from my ears a humor spread. I doctored with five different skillful doctors but they did me no good. My disease was Eczema. By this time it had gone all over my head, face, and body. Nobody thought I would live, and would not have but for CUTICURA REMEDIES. I used four boxes of CUTICURA, five cakes of CUTICURA SOAP, and three bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT. My hair all came out at that time, but now it is so thick it can hardly comb it. I am sixteen years old, weigh 130 pounds, and am perfectly well. Miss IRENE GHANDEL, Clayton, N. Y.

SPRING CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor cures. Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 30c. and 60c. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. How to Cure Eczema? Skin Humor, mailed free.

16 to That We Do A Great Business This Week.

Boston Store, Norwalk.

16 To 1 That We Are Sound On Prices

NEW YORK OFFICE, 442 BROADWAY.

FIRST-CLASS GOODS AT POPULAR PRICES.

TWENTY-ONE CENT SALE.

It is 16 to 1 that you can purchase more for one dollar now than you could five years ago for two dollars. This we are going to prove to you by a

21-GREAT TWENTY-ONE CENT SALE!-21

In every department we shall reduce something so that you can get one, two, three in some cases six, articles, for twenty-one cent, s which price you would pay, five years ago, for one of the articles mentioned below

Read this list carefully, cut it out, bring with you, and get the articles advertised.

Sale Commences Saturday, July 11, and Continues Three Days.

Table listing various items and prices for the sale, including Laces, Linings, Handkerchiefs, Ribbons, Domestic, Veiling, Fringe, Hamburgs, and Hosiery Department.

THE BOSTON STORE, Cor. Main and Wall Sts.

A POINTER

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

In case of Fire

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

W. H. BYINGTON,

Real Estate and General Insurance,

ROOM 1, GAZETTE BUILDING

LOANS NEGOTIATED AND INVESTMENTS MADE.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED