

The Thompsonville Press.

VOL. VII.

THOMPSONVILLE, CONN., THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1886.

NO. 2.

Local Business Directory.

Physicians and Surgeons.

E. F. PARSONS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.—Residence and office No. 45 Pearl Street, Thompsonville, Conn. Connected by Telephone. No. of Call 3.

HENRY G. VARNO, M. D.—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.—Office and residence, No. 16 Prospect street, Thompsonville, Conn.

Dentistry.

E. O. WILBUR, DENTIST.—OFFICE on Pleasant street, the second house north of the hotel, Thompsonville, Conn.

Hair Dressing and Shaving.

FREDERICK F. SMITH, Hair Dresser. Under Thompsonville Hotel, Thompsonville, Conn. All branches of the business done in an artistic manner. Please give me a call.

Dry Goods, Etc.

WILLIAM FINLAY, Dealer in Imported and Domestic Dry Goods and Notions. 53 Main street, Mrs. Simpson's block, Thompsonville, Ct.

Wood and Coal.

CHARLES E. PRICE, AGENT.—Dealer in Wood and Coal. Wood a specialty—Chips for sale. Moving and heavy teaming done on reasonable terms. Thompsonville, Conn.

Hotels, Halls, and Livery.

THOMPSONVILLE HOTEL, BENJ. F. Lord, Proprietor. Also, proprietor of Franklin Hall. Good Livery and Feed. Stable connected with hotel. Main street, Thompsonville, Conn.

House Furnishing Goods, Etc.

ALLEN & LEETE, Manufacturers and Dealers in Stoves, Tin, Glass, and Silver-Plated Ware, Crockery and General House-Furnishing Goods; also Paints, Oils, and Varnishes. Agents for Smith American Organs. ALLEN & LEETE, Main street, Thompsonville, Conn.

WILLIAM MULLIGAN, Dealer in Stoves, Furniture, Crockery and General House-Furnishing Goods. Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Paper Hangings, Etc. Undertaking promptly attended to. North Main st., Thompsonville, Conn.

Meat and Fish Markets.

BENJAMIN BRIGHT, DEALER IN Beef, Pork, Mutton, Lamb, Poultry, Tripe, Ham, Lard, &c. German Sausages from the best New York makers, kept on hand. All kinds of Meats season at lowest cash prices. Main street, Thompsonville, Conn.

Music, Etc.

IRA P. ALLEN, Teacher of Music, ENFIELD, CONN. The latest and most approved methods used, and careful attention given to forming the technique.

I am agent for several first-class Piano and Organ makers, and offer them on favorable terms.

DENSLOW KING,

—TEACHER OF—
Piano-forte, Organ Playing & Harmony.
Address P. O. Box 462, Thompsonville, Conn.

HORACE L. ABBE,

—DEALER IN—
Pianos, Organs, Music Books, Organ and Piano Stools, Sheet Music, Etc.
Agent for several first-class Pianos. Lessons given on the Organ.
Thompsonville, Conn.

Printers and Publishers.

THE PARSONS PRINTING COMPANY, Book and Job Printers, and Publishers of THE THOMPSONVILLE PRESS, opposite the depot, Thompsonville, Conn.

Groceries and Provisions.

R. D. SPENCER.—"The North Store." Dealer in Choice Groceries and Provisions, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes. Select stock of Dry and Fancy Goods. Farmers' Produce bought and sold. Corner of Pleasant and Whitworth streets, Thompsonville, Conn.

Miscellaneous.

JAMES WATSON, GRAIN, MEAL and Feed for sale at reasonable prices. Custom grinding done at the usual rates. A full supply always on hand. Main street, Thompsonville, Conn.

F. J. SHELDON, DEALER IN GROCERIES, Flour, Stationery, Yankee Notions, Choice Tobacco, Cigars and Snuff. Orders received for Coal and Grain. Main street, Enfield, Conn.

FERDINAND POTTER, MANUFACTURER of Wagons, Sleighs, Trucks, Sleds, Plows, Harrows, Road Scrapers, etc. Horse-Shoeing, General Jobbing, Carriage Painting and Trimming done at short notice. Also, a general assortment of GROCERIES. Enfield, Conn.

T. W. PEASE, CARPENTER AND BUILDER. Door and Window Screens made to order. Repairing, Glazing and General Work promptly attended to. Hazardville, Conn.

SPRING HATS!

—AT—
Mrs. A. J. Smith's,
95 Main Street, Thompsonville, Conn.

Local Business Directory.

IOWA MORTGAGES.

FOR CENT. INTEREST.
PAYABLE SEMI-ANNUALLY.
NO LOSSES! FOR SALE BY
JOHN HAMLIN, Attorney-at-Law,
Mrs. Simpson's Block, Thompsonville, Ct.

James & F. E. Ely,

Fire Insurance Agents,

THOMPSONVILLE, CONN.

Policies written in the following first-class companies:

ETNA, HARTFORD.

PHENIX, NORTH BRITISH and MERCANTILE, FIRE ASSOCIATION of Philadelphia.

NIAGARA and CONTINENTAL of New York.

PEOPLE'S, Middletown, Ct.

Insurance placed at lowest rates and losses paid promptly.

QUININE & PLASTER

The great strengthening remedy for weak muscles. Quickly cures pain in the back, chest, side and limbs. Try them. At druggists or by mail, 25 cts.; 5 for \$1. **QUININE & PLASTER CO., Saratoga Springs, N. Y.**

LADIES, Enamel your Range on the sides twice a year, the tops once a week, and you have the finest polished stove in the world.

(Milk Churns, etc.) Pat. for Pride Mangle Co., Boston, Mass. For sale by R. D. Spencer, Wm. Mulligan, Allen & Leete, P. D. Willis & Co., Jos. Darby, Adams & O'Heir, R. B. Morrison, Thompsonville, and J. H. Adams & Co., Windsor Locks.

The Very Best Remedy

FOR ALL Throat and Lung Diseases

DR. HERO'S COUGH SYRUP,

MADE IN WESTBORO, MASS.

It is purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, very pleasant to the taste, and gives almost immediate relief. Children take it without any trouble. It is the GREAT CHILDREN'S REMEDY. In chronic coughs (even consumption) great relief is often found.

"Dr. Hero's Cough Syrup is the best I ever tried."—James Pickup, Editor Spectator (Mass.) Sun.

"I have an obstinate, chronic throat trouble of long standing. Have tried many prominent remedies, but have found nothing that begins to compare with Dr. Hero's Cough Syrup. It invariably relieves me. Have used it invariably since."—Kendall, Auctioneer, Main st., Worcester, Mass.

50c and 25c Sizes. Wholesale and Retail.

[Established Quarter of a Century.]

STUART

Art Photographer,

275 Main St., Hartford, Ct.

The instantaneous process used exclusively in this establishment—All kinds of pictures copied, enlarged to life-size, and finished in.

Oil, Ink, Water Color, Pastel & Crayon.

Special Notice!—We offer special advantages to the readers of this advertisement (which will appear in this paper for three months, ending Aug. 1) who will mention seeing it or cut it out and bring it to our establishment. Kindly call and see the extra fine quality of work produced. Respectfully,

CHAS. T. STUART,
275 Main st., Hartford, Ct.

THE THOMPSONVILLE PRESS.

Published every Thursday Evening by THE PARSONS PRINTING COMPANY.

THE THOMPSONVILLE PRESS is an eight column folio weekly, filled with interesting reading—New England, local and general news, and well-selected miscellany.

TERMS: \$1.50 a year in advance; six months, 75 cents; three months, 40 cents. Postage prepaid by the publishers.

Papers are forwarded until an explicit order is received by the publishers for their discontinuance and until payment of all arrearages is made, as required by law.

No notice will be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer—not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for any views or opinions expressed in the communications of our correspondents.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Nine lines of Brevier type, or one inch square, constitute a square.

Cards of one inch space or less, per year, \$8.00.

Reading Notices, 10 cents a line.

Ordinary advertising per inch, one week, 75 cents. Each subsequent insertion, 50 cents.

Special rates to large advertisers made known on application.

Transient advertisements to be paid in advance.

Births, Marriages, and Deaths inserted free. Obituary notices, 5 cents a line.

THE THOMPSONVILLE PRESS will be for sale at John Hunter's, and by news boys, every Thursday evening. Copies folded ready for mailing can also be had at Hunter's or at this office.

At ENFIELD ST., the Press will be for sale by F. J. Sheldon, at the Post office.

At HAZARDVILLE, at Gordon Brothers' store.

At WINDSOR LOCKS, at J. H. Adams & Co.'s news room, and by news boys.

THE THOMPSONVILLE PRESS, THOMPSONVILLE, CONN.

IN DESPONDENCY.

Sometimes there comes within the life, This checked life of ours, So much of loss and pain and strife, That our sad eyes, with tear-drops rife, Look up and see no flowers.

A sudden sorrow clouds the day, And the tired heart grows faint; For strength and courage die away, And lips that have been firm to pray Can only make complaint.

And life becomes at such a time, An unattractive thing; There is no sound of cheery chime, The days move on in dreary rhyme, And bring no heart to sing.

If such a time should come to thee— And somewhere in the years For every one its pain will be— Do not despair, but try to see Some sunshine through the tears.

And know that he whom sorrows teach Receives a gift from heaven; His tenderness some hearts may reach, To whom the glad in vain might preach, And joy through him be given.

Oh, then, be thou a comforter To some more sad than thee; And while thou thus dost minister, Strange bliss in thine own heart shall stir, And grief forgotten be.

Selected Story.

Mrs. Davenport's Dilemma.

Mr. Davenport hated society, but Mrs. Davenport adored it, and so like amiable married people they agreed to differ, and to each go their own way, quite cordially enjoying, after the battle was over, narrating to each other what had happened, and counting up the dead and wounded.

When Mrs. Davenport was very young, Mr. Davenport had carefully accompanied her to her carriage, had sent her maid to take care of her, and had himself sat up to receive her when she returned. But as she grew older, this sensitive care relaxed, and he found that she was quite content to go alone; he allowed her to do so, with the family coachman on the box.

She, in turn, was entirely determined that he should not be deprived of his natural rest, but should allow some lesser and more youthful satellite to sit up and watch for her as she came home from opera or ball.

There had been talk of a nightkey, but Mrs. Davenport thought that was masculine, and she also had a suspicion that she should never learn how to use it. It is a secret difficult of solution to the feminine mind, that of the latch key.

So Mrs. Davenport, strong in the confidence of her husband's love, serene of conscience, and enjoying the devotion of a large family of servants, went off one evening of November 12, looking lovely.

The hall was a large and fine one, and Mrs. Davenport enjoyed it. She is a popular woman, and both men and women like her. She would have left at one o'clock, her usual hour, but that Herr von Bergmann, the German philologist, was presented to her and talked so well, was so evidently inspired by her bright eyes, that she stayed on; and then, the hostess had the great singer, Larambortiana, who must be spoken to in Italian, and Mrs. Davenport speaks Italian with the true Luscan purity.

So she left the ball very late. Sticking, her coachman, was sleepy and gross, and after depositing her at her number (which is 39, by the way), he drove off very quickly. It was a fine night, moon brilliant, Mars splendid, Jupiter magnificent. Mrs. Davenport likes to look at the stars, and she gazed upward admiringly, almost regretting to leave the scene which decidedly paled the ornamentation of the ball room ceiling which she had just left.

She was destined to see a good deal more of these same stars than she had bargained for on that particular night, poor woman!

She rang sharply. Nobody came. She rang again, and again, and again. Nobody came.

Mrs. Davenport began to feel chilly about the feet, which were delicately clad in white satin slippers and silk stockings.

She wrapped her cloak about her and looked up at No. 39, her own familiar brown stone, four-story comfortable house.

Not a sign of movement, although the gas burned in the hall.

She rang, and rang, and again. No response.

And then she realized that she was locked out, that everybody was asleep, and that there she might stay all the rest of the night. She remembered, alas! too late, that she had trusted to her waiter, a gentleman of African descent, who had been known to go to sleep on these nights to be sunk in the deepest oblivion. But then, if Orlando slept, some one else had generally waked, and either aroused him or let her in, individually. Mrs. Davenport shuddered. A night on her own front steps.

She kept on ringing desperately, and pounded the door with a delicate fist. Presently a policeman came long, and to him she appealed.

"Oh! got a key?" said he. "Let me help unlock the door!"

"But I have not got a key!" said the miserable woman, "I never had a key!"

"Bad, bad," said the guardian of the public peace, "I never knew them to wake up. However, I will rap for you!"

So he pounded the blinds with his club, and made a terrible noise.

Two or three heads looked out of the opposite windows. One invalid at 41, raised a window and begged piteously that her rest might not be thus ruthlessly ruined.

"Lady locked out," sang the policeman.

"Well is that my reason why you should try to wake the dead?" said the irate ceryman opposite.

The policeman walked on, leaving Mrs. Davenport in despair.

"Haven't you any friends in this neighborhood?" he asked, as he prepared to move on.

"I should think not," said she feebly. She drew her fur cloak about her, and sat down on the door mat. She had regarded that useful article in the light of a divan before; now she was glad of even that medium between herself and the cold doorstep. To weep would not matter; to ring and pound and rattle the blinds was useless. Everybody in 39 was hopelessly asleep. She had been forgotten. She, the core of the whole thing, the mainspring of the vast establishment! The husband and her children, and her servants had, each trusting to somebody else, gone to bed and forgotten her.

She looked up at the moon and stars at Jupiter and several other illustrious denizens of the sky, and found them cold and unsympathetic. She began to think of her sins, and feared that she had not been sufficiently kind to homeless outcasts. Even the cats, who were the only people abroad in her quiet street, came in for her sympathy.

"They have a hard time, poor things," said she, "always locked out."

It was a cat, however, who gave her an idea.

Evidently a predatory Arab of a cat, who thought he owned her front steps, for, after stealthily creeping up and finding her in possession, he leaped on to a neighboring balcony.

She looked after him.

"Dr. Montgomery's, and a speaking tube!" said she. "Why did I not remember that before!"

Mrs. Davenport drew up her long satin train, laid her fan and handkerchief on the doorstep, and as far as high heels and satin slippers would allow went down her own steps and up those of her neighbor, who lived at 37.

"He is a doctor, accustomed to be awakened at all hours," said she.

She rang, heard a sleepy voice come down, "What do you want?"

"Help! Help!" said she.

"What help? Who? What number?" said the doctor.

"39; great trouble! Immediately!" said Mrs. Davenport.

The doctor seemed to be hours in coming down. She was nearly in despair again, but at length he opened the door in his heavy overcoat and hat.

"Oh, doctor! doctor! Let me in!" said the lady, now quite hysterical. "Your house is warm; do let me in!"

The doctor was of course astonished to see his fashionable neighbor, but hospitable and helpful.

"Why do you go up and knock at the parlor all your front room, do go, doctor, and try to wake Mr. Davenport?" said Mrs. Davenport now in tears.

"Yes, madam; if you say so. But had you not better spend the night here, quietly?"

"What! Next door to 39! Oh, no! I couldn't. I must go home. Please, doctor, if it will not disturb Mrs. Montgomery, do go up and make a dreadful noise at the head of Mr. Davenport's bed. It leaps up against your parlor, for he always hears your piano."

The doctor obeyed and knocked loudly on the wall.

Mr. Davenport heard a distant thunder in his dreams, turned over, with his deaf ear up, and slept again.

After a half hour's fruitless knocking, Mrs. Davenport consented to allow the sleepy doctor to retire to his well-earned repose, whilst she declared that she would rest as well as she could in an easy chair down in his consulting room.

Nos. 36, 38 and 41 were at peace at last, and Mrs. Davenport, wrapped in her cloak, and in a warm room, in the house of a neighbor and friend, grew composed and finally laughed at her adventure. It would be a good joke next morning, but as for Orlando, her colored waiter, there was a lookout for him, of the blackest.

Then poor Mr. Davenport, how alarmed he would be! But she would watch and see the servants begin to open the house, and steal in before he waked up.

So saying, she fell asleep in her chair. At length Mr. Davenport, like all heavy sleepers, woke up suddenly and entirely.

He did not know why, but it seemed to him that he had had a disturbed night. As he lay trying to collect his faculties, he heard the clock strike four.

"How quiet Coralie is!" said Mr. Davenport; "tired after her ball, I suppose!"

Mr. Davenport listened to hear, through the open door and curtained recess, the quiet breathing of his wife in the next room.

She was strangely still, and Mr. Davenport arose softly and crept in to see what was the matter.

"Heavens!" said he, "nobody in that bed!" Coralie not at home at four o'clock!

Mr. Davenport paused a moment. Could the horses have run away? Could the coachman have been drunk? That had happened before. Could his poor wife have been thrown, dragged—no, the idea was too horrible.

Could she have been locked out?

Mr. Davenport felt the cold perspiration start on his brow. He rang every bell in the house. He proceeded to dress himself. He danced in his agony and agitation.

Then, as his sleepy servants began to appear, and one after the other disclaimed any knowledge of their mistress he descended to the front door.

There lay Mrs. Davenport's fan, handkerchief and gloves.

Then Mr. Davenport tore his hair. She had been there, to her own home! She had failed to gain admittance! she had either been ruthlessly carried off, or she had committed suicide.

Mr. Davenport tore his hair.

"She may have gone to her sister's, or to some hotel," suggested her maid.

"What, at three in the morning, you wretched sleepy head!" said Mr. Davenport, wildly. To discharge Orlando, to go for the police, to rouse the world, these were Mr. Davenport's first ideas.

He rang up every signal officer in the town. The whole machinery of the public was set to work to find the missing lady.

Mr. Davenport went after his coachman, who fully testifying to the fact that he had been very drunk, could swear that he left the lady at her own door at about half-past two in the morning.

To take a carriage to drive to Mrs. Davenport's sister's, to all the nearest things, these were the duties which the wretched man took upon himself.

In the meantime Mrs. Davenport slept sweetly in the doctor's arm chair until the housemaid coming in, uttered a loud shriek, and called "Robbers!"

To pacify her, to rouse herself, to step calmly out of the doctor's front door and into her own house was the work of a moment.

Mrs. Davenport found all of her people at home and thoroughly awake, but where was Mr. Davenport?

He had left no tidings of himself. He was widely searching for her! Knowing his temperament, Mrs. Davenport felt sure that he would not return until he had dragged the East river. She was at home all right, and proceeded like a calm woman to get off her ball dress, and satin slippers, and silk hose and to put on dressing gown and lamb's wool, and to take a cup of tea, to get warm, and to reflect then upon what should be done with Mr. Davenport's case.

"It will all be in the papers," said her present soul, "this evening, at farthest."

"I will telegraph everywhere," said she, ringing for a message boy.

"Hallo!" said a man at the signal station, "this is queer! Here is 37 man trying to find his wife, and now there comes a woman who is trying to find her husband, and they are both named Davenport!"

"I dare say nothing to each other—common name—coincidence," said the telegraph operator, who had learned to talk in jerks.

"Thirty-nine. Yes, it is the same—Queer case."

"Wonder what it all means?"

It was late in the day when a haggard man was standing on the brink of the East river hugging a fan, a pair of gloves and a handkerchief.

Mr. Davenport had evidently taken these for purposes of identification.

When he was finally rescued and taken home, after the usual expressions of mingled affection and disgust, he joyfully approached, and great contentment, which all married pairs will remember and furnish for themselves, Mrs. Davenport remarked plaintively:

"Why did you not think of Dr. Montgomery and the speaking tubes, dear?"

"I don't know, I never thought of it; how did you happen to, Coralie?"

"It was the cat!" said Mrs. Davenport, gratefully.

Mr. Davenport, unwilling to trust to this somewhat uncertain benefactor, had a bell put in, which now rings in the garret, and a speaking tube, which communicates with his own room; and Mrs. Davenport carries to all the balls now a large and inconvenient latch-key.

A Dangerous Element in Strikes.

One of the worst features of the great labor strikes which are in progress in different sections of the country is the opportunity they furnish for the activity of the tramp and criminal element. If the troubles and disturbances connected with strikes were participated in only by the actual strikers, difficulties could be much more easily adjusted, regulated and controlled than is now the case. The strike, however, seems to be the signal for the uprising of vicious and criminal classes, who become noisy, aggressive and active, and who may almost always be found gathered in a lawless and predatory manner about the scenes of disturbance. The mobs, riots and assaults which in many cases accompany strikes are found, as a rule, when they are carefully investigated, to be caused not so much by striking employes, as by the loafers whose occupation is lawlessness, and whose objects are riot and plunder. To those classes every period of disaster is a harvest time, and an opportunity for a harvest time, and an opportunity for a harvest time.

This fact of itself renders the more difficult the adjustment of the troubles of this country. These classes, in a large number of cases, are guilty of the excesses with which the strikers are charged. They defy lawful authority, destroy property, and render life unsafe.

They are, in fact, the scum of our population, and they furnish one constant menace to the public peace. It is worth the while of intelligent and peaceable workmen to consider the character of the revolt against law and order which is often precipitated by a strike. Trouble once begun, the men who come to the front are those who live to steal or destroy. The outlaws and desperadoes who assume for the sake of their own criminal ends to champion the cause of labor are its worst enemies, as well as foes of the entire community. Crime cannot redress the wrongs of labor, nor can lawlessness cure the evils from which it suffers.

There are now published in the United States 14,100 newspapers, an increase of 666 over last year. In Massachusetts the weekly press is gaining, but the magazines and other monthly periodicals are losing.

The magazines appear to be tending toward New York, as twenty-three monthly periodicals have been established there during the year. The daily newspapers of the country number 1,116.

A good advertiser practically puts his show-window into the newspapers.

An Ayrshire Woman's Prayer.

From the Kilmarock (Scotland) Standard.

Repeated requests having been made to us for copies of "An Ayrshire Woman's Prayer," which appeared in our columns some years ago, we now reprint it, with such information regarding its origin as we have been able to obtain. It was composed by a woman named Robert McCosh, a native of Coyton parish, who had been owner of Dronagan Coal Work, but had sustained a reverse fortune and was then employed as a stone-breaker. The woman who is represented as offering up this "prayer" lived in the parish of Coyton, and the occasion is the night before the trial of her daughter by the sheriff on a charge of stealing turnips from a field. The "D. B." referred to—David Bone—was at the time a farmer in Corbieston Mains

The Thompsonville Press.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY THE PARSONS PRINTING COMPANY, Thompsonville, - - - Conn.

FREDERICK P. PARSONS, EDITOR. Terms: \$1.50 per year, in advance. Six months, 75 cents. Single copies, 5 cents.

THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 27, 1886.

Entered at the Post-office in Thompsonville, Conn., as second class matter.

READING NOTICES.

Early Cabbages at Smith's market. Ernest Moody has early cabbage and tomato plants ready for setting.

CHANGE YOUR SEED—H. K. Bradford is selling choice Northern Seed Potatoes, including Early Rose, Beauty of Hebron, Pearl of Savoy, Dakota Red, etc.

Edward G. Robertson & Co., located at Hartford, Conn., Central Row, second door from Main street, make a business of loaning money, secured by first mortgage on property located in the fertile and well settled valleys of southern Kansas.

LOCAL NEWS AND GOSSIP.

The Thompsonville nine go to Rockville on Saturday.

Remember the benefit concert Tuesday evening at Franklin hall.

Rev. J. F. George is planning a three-months' vacation to be spent across the waters. He will sail the latter part of June.

The frame for Gowdy & Mathewson's two-tenement block on Prospect street was raised yesterday. Geo. B. Meacham is the builder.

Two transients were tried and sentenced by Justice John Hamlin Tuesday morning to 30 days' imprisonment and to pay costs of prosecution.

The famous road case (Ely vs. Parsons), carried over to the May term, has been placed on the court dock to come up again on Tuesday next week.

The Lyceum of the M. E. Church will close this season's meetings with a memorial service to-morrow evening with Samuel Brown Post has been invited.

Dr. Parsons is absent from town in attendance upon the meeting of the Conn. Medical Society, which holds its ninety-fifth annual convention in New Haven to-day.

The Rev. W. W. Andrews will speak next Sunday in the Catholic Apostolic church, Enfield, at 4 o'clock, on "What Christ is now doing." The public are invited.

Rev. R. N. Hammond and wife left town to-day for a short vacation, consequently no services will be held in the United Presbyterian church the two coming Sundays.

The union Memorial services will be held in the Methodist church next Sunday at 2 p. m. Monday will be observed as Memorial Day and the programme will be as follows:

The last distribution of cash under the monthly payment system will be made at the carpet works next week and the following week the weekly payment system will go into effect.

Des. John Alcorn, delegate from the New York Presbytery, started yesterday for Hamilton, Ohio, where he will attend the meeting of the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian church.

The interior of the Episcopal church is undergoing a complete renovation. The walls are being newly kalsomined and with new carpets and cushions the structure will be as bright and fresh as new.

George Boardman, a young man of esteem and for nearly four years in the employ of Wm. Mulligan, sails on Saturday for Manchester, England, to visit his native town. He expects to be absent two months.

The ice cream festival under the auspices of the Sons of Temperance drew a fairly good attendance at Parsons's hall last Friday evening and the occasion was one of real pleasure. The net receipts were a trifle over \$20.

The Thompsonville base ball nine stood their ground well on the return game with the Elms at Hartford last Saturday. The game was a very close one, and it was necessary to play eleven innings to decide the game, being a tie at the ninth and tenth innings. The Elms won on a score of 7 to 6.

The night watchman and baggage master at the depot had an unpleasant skirmish last Tuesday morning, resulting in the latter being somewhat scratched about the face and the former receiving a square right hander on the bridge of his nose. Officers of the law interfered, the difficulty was settled and the crowd dispersed without fees on either side.

The very uncommon privilege the citizens of Thompsonville and vicinity enjoyed last winter of listening to concerts of a high order given by first-class artists was due to the courage and enterprise of Denlow King, who ran the risk of an experienced considerable financial loss by the undertaking. The effort made by some of his musical friends to give a concert in his behalf, and the truly meritorious character of the entertainment proposed by them, will, we trust, meet with hearty sympathy and substantial response next Tuesday night at Franklin hall.

C. W. Wright of the Bridge store proposes to meet the weekly payment system on the cash basis and to-day issues an abridged cash price list, to go into effect June 1st, which is certainly worthy the careful study of all close buyers. It has been the claim of The Press that the weekly payment system would be beneficial to the buyer and seller. One and all of our merchants are ready to give their customers the benefit of cash sales and the buyer will now find that goods can be bought in Thompsonville as cheap as in any city.

The property holders along Maple avenue and the vicinity have looked to their own and the public welfare and put in a spacious sewer at an expense of nearly \$800, about 1/2 of which has been paid by the property holders themselves and the balance by the town, the town having the right to conduct the surface water into it. Citizens in other parts of the village would do well to follow the example and have proper sewers constructed that will convey the dirt from sink drains and cess pools to a proper place for it to be deposited and not have it remain, as formerly, where it is a nuisance and a breeding place of disease.

The last legislature passed a law requiring the annual school meeting for the election of officers to be held in each district in June. The law goes into effect at once and district committees should keep the matter in mind and call their annual school meetings next month. The secretary also wishes us to call the attention of the clerks of the district to the fact that it is their duty to notify the secretary of the board of school visitors of the names and post-office addresses of the new officers chosen. Clerks who neglect to do this are liable to a penalty of \$15 and the penalty will be enforced unless there is a more general compliance with the law this year.

Such prominent persons of the town as Judge C. H. Briscoe, J. W. Johnson, Esq., Town Clerk F. E. Ely, Joseph N. Allen, and J. Edward Allen; also Judge Joseph L. Barbour, of Hartford, Mrs. J. D. Marks, Mrs. Thompson, and a dozen other ladies and gentlemen in and out of town interested in the settlement of the estate of the late Julius D. Marks, testified to the inconvenience of the ill-advised Probate office of our village. Nearly the entire day Monday was occupied in the hearing of the case and the room's narrow limits and ventilation was fully appreciated. It was impossible to go on with the hearing with either the door or the window open, owing to the discordant sounds from across the street from the rattling of looms in the mill, consequently the hearing had to be interrupted frequently for the purpose of getting fresh air, yet Monday was no exception. Let us have a proper place for the Town Clerk's office, and for Probate and Justice Court hearings.

Springfield's 250th Anniversary—A Big Display and a Big Crowd. Tuesday and Wednesday were "Red Letter" days for Springfield. During the last week or two there had been a hum of preparation, and little by little the hum dropped out into color, until yesterday it reached a climax and the beautiful city "over the border" was ablaze with the red, white and blue. Early in the morning the boom of cannon echoed over the hills and plains of Hampton county awakening the thousands of lads and lassies, and older folks as well. The choirs were hurried through, Sunday clothes were donned, horses hitched to the best wagon, and all turned their faces toward the fair "city of homes," while others sought the railways. It was a big day for Springfield. Business was entirely suspended, and the entire population, including the outlying towns which once formed a part, with commendable patriotism, gave themselves wholly to the 250th anniversary celebration of the settlement of the town.

The city was gaily decorated from one end to the other. Tuesday's exercises were principally of a literary and historic character, and were held in the City hall. At 12 o'clock there was a salute of fourteen guns, representing the towns that originally comprised old Springfield, ringing of church bells, followed by the national salute of thirty-eight guns. At 2.15 o'clock the literary portion of the programme was begun. In the course of his address of welcome Mayor Metcalf alluded to the fact that Enfield, Suffield and Somers were at one time under the jurisdiction of Springfield. The response for these and the other towns which originally comprised Springfield was made by Hon. John L. Houston, of this village, who said:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: When the invitation of your committee came over the border to me a few days ago, urging me to take part in the literary exercises of this occasion, my first feeling was one of wonder and astonishment that they should request a native and citizen of Connecticut to take a formal part in a local celebration in Massachusetts. But a little reflection satisfied me that there might be some method in this seeming madness, and that there were at least plausible reasons why the Connecticut town of Enfield should receive the courtesy of such an invitation. If, in recounting the historical events and reminiscences of Springfield, the name of Pynchon be a familiar name to you, as it certainly is, then may we, natives of the river border of Enfield well lay claim to be "sons of the soil." We were born and have lived upon the soil of our dead and living fathers, with the soil once owned and controlled by Pynchos. One of the earliest wonders and mysteries of my childhood was a venerable old man, who lived near my birthplace, and which was a lineal descendant (if I may so speak) of a grist mill erected by a Pynchon sometime during the seventeenth century. This extensive manufacturing corporation with which I am prominently connected, traces its title to its real estate, back to the days and to the persons of Pynchos; and the control which it exercises over the great mills and banks of which its manufactory is located and which is essential to its operation, is founded on a grant given by the Springfield planters to a Pynchon near the close of two centuries ago. Certainly in all the early historic events and traditions to which you, citizens of Springfield, cling so fondly, we natives of the town of Enfield cling as fondly, and we share as fully as you do in the interests that attaches to them. But I must not forget that the joyous duty has been assigned to me, to here and now respond, very briefly, to the warm and generous words of welcome uttered by his honor, the mayor, so far as they apply to the towns of Enfield, Suffield and Somers, and to the fact that these towns have one after another during the past two and a half centuries been carved from the territory of Old Springfield. As already has been hinted, from this platform, Springfield has indeed been a bountiful mother, and has given to each one of her children a magnificent dowry; and they, in emulation of her thrifty example, have each and all made good and noble use of her heritage. Time will not permit me, and even if it did, I am not capable of doing justice to the distinguishing traits of each one of these offspring from the parent stem; but as a group, as especially as associated with the mother town, they together make up—as we all know—one of the noblest garden spots on earth—a territory traversed and watered by noble streams, covered by a rich and responsive soil, displaying nearly all the varieties of scenery to charm and delight the senses; clothed plentifully with churches, school houses and institutions of beneficence; abounding with busy fields of industry, whose productions, useful and beautiful, are known and appreciated as wide as civilization extends; and more and better than all, abounding in the happy homes of an industrious,

self respecting, intelligent and virtuous people! Truly, we can all say that "the lines have fallen to us in pleasant places," and "we have a goodly heritage." Mr. Mayor, in behalf of the thirteen out-lying towns, I beg to assure you that we all reciprocate the feeling that prompted you to utter your words of hearty and sincere welcome to us; and we here and now join with you and the fair city which you represent, in acknowledging the debt of gratitude which we all owe to those early colonists who through hardships that have never been half told, and through great tribulations, redeemed this fair heritage of ours from savagery and dedicated it forever to freedom, and to the blessings of a Christian civilization. In contemplating the relation of the Springfield of the present day to these outlying towns, I adopt, Mr. Mayor, the happy simile you have yourself chosen. The simile of a queenly mother and her fair and comely daughters; and on this interesting occasion, on this two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, we, the daughters, gather in from all points of the out-lying circle, to this maternal home, to say, Hall and God bless! not to a venerable and wrinkled dame, stricken in years or by decrepitude; but rather to a sturdy matron, clothed to-day with more queenly grace and beauty than ever before, and still blooming with virginal charms. And now, joined with you and the fair city of the White House in Washington shall forever dear this, our mother town, from becoming a port of entry or a port of delivery; if no stately custom house be ever to vie in grand proportions with the great arsenal on yonder "heaven kissing" hill; if no dignified collector of the port is ever to become a prominent figure in her social circles, as she will ever have the satisfaction (and one that no vote can deprive her of) of knowing that she is surrounded by a galaxy of thirteen beautiful and dutiful daughters, all of her own honorable history; all jealous of her good name and fair fame, and who will ever lovingly regard her as the Queen of the Connecticut Valley.

Mr. Houston's address was followed by the singing of the anniversary hymn, written for the occasion by E. Porter Dyer. The day's proceedings closing with a grand banquet at the Massanut House.

Wednesday morning, regular and special trains unburdened their quota of millions, and trains from the towns for miles roundabout transported the hosts of sight-seers. Figures could give no accurate estimate of the multitude.

At 9 o'clock a grand concert was given at Court Square by 2,000 school children, shared jointly with three bands and a fire and bugle corps.

Shortly after 1 o'clock the procession moved in the following order over a route five miles in length, the procession itself being four miles long and was one hour and forty minutes passing a given point. First came the mounted police flanked by the detachment of the day, William Pynchon; chief of staff, adjutant, and a corps of aids and junior aids. In the first division was the American band of Providence and the First Regiment drum, fire and bugle corps of Boston. Following was a battalion of three companies of the Second regiment of infantry, with the soldiers from the armory and the soldiers from the barracks, next in order. The first division then closed with the carriages containing Governor George D. Robinson, council, and staff, the city council, invited guests, etc.

The second division contained floats representing the purchase of lands from the Indians by William Pynchon, a model of the first house in Springfield, the burning of the town by the Indians, the old Pynchon fort, the first meeting house erected in the city. Then came the Governor's flag guard and West's band of Hartford, following which was a representation of the French and Indian war by members of the St. Jean Baptiste society, and the Ousamequin tribe of the improved order of Red men portrayed the Indians of 1600. The visit of General Washington to Springfield in 1789 was next represented, after which was witnessed the signing of the declaration of Independence. An old fashioned wedding party; chaises containing people dressed in the costumes of 1733, 1770, 1822 and 1835; John Hancock, the first governor of Massachusetts; a six horse stage coach representing the mode of travel in 1835, with D. P. Kingsley, a veteran stage driver, on the box; a float showing the old steamboat Agawam were next in line and the division closed with a float representing the first railroad train.

The third division was taken up with ancient and modern fire departments with Gardland's Tenth regiment band, of Albany, and Thompson's band, a float of fun music; followed by Grand Army organizations, a car containing a group of fifty young girls followed by boys with banners, who represented the period of 1935, also a representation of the government of 1935, comprised the fourth division. Secret and benevolent organizations made up the fifth division, and the German societies had numerous tabernacles in the sixth division. The seventh division was given up to a cavalcade of butchers; the Hartford carpet company's float, and the float representing the float drawn by six horses bearing one of the first carpet looms, back of this a spinning frame with Pynchon's patent attached, in a full operation during the march. The following, which were divisions stretching out to the tenth, represented the trades and industries of the city.

The concert and illumination at Court Square at the grand hall on Wednesday evening closed the celebration. The loan exhibition was thronged till 1 o'clock, closing during the parade. It will be open the remainder of the week.

The Anniversary Locally.

During the forenoon yesterday our streets were alive with people, dressed in their Sunday suits, making their way to the depot to take the train for Springfield and there witness the 250th anniversary of the mother city. All the manufacturing establishments had closed for the day and before noon most of the stores and business places had followed the example. At the depot there was a crowd about the ticket office most of the forenoon and the long trains, including the two specials, hardly furnished standing room for the passengers.

As near as could be estimated Thompsonville and vicinity sent, by railroad, about eighteen hundred people, besides the multitude that went by the turnpike in vehicles of ancient and modern construction. The number of tickets sold at this station alone was 2490, but a portion of these were return tickets. The largest number of tickets sold any one day previous to yesterday since S. Van Horn became depot master, (which covers a period of 24 years) was to Barnum's greatest show, when about 1500 tickets were taken.

Enfield, besides furnishing a large quota of spectators, was ably represented by Hon. J. L. Houston, who, by urgent invitation from the anniversary committee, gave the responsive address to the Mayor's welcome to the towns, which we publish at length in another column.

The town was represented in the procession by a display from the carpet works of this village. Some upon a barge constructed for the occasion was

one of the hand looms used in the early days of carpet weaving in this village. It was operated along the route by James Dr. May, in behalf of the thirteen out-lying towns. I beg to assure you that we all reciprocate the feeling that prompted you to utter your words of hearty and sincere welcome to us; and we here and now join with you and the fair city which you represent, in acknowledging the debt of gratitude which we all owe to those early colonists who through hardships that have never been half told, and through great tribulations, redeemed this fair heritage of ours from savagery and dedicated it forever to freedom, and to the blessings of a Christian civilization. In contemplating the relation of the Springfield of the present day to these outlying towns, I adopt, Mr. Mayor, the happy simile you have yourself chosen. The simile of a queenly mother and her fair and comely daughters; and on this interesting occasion, on this two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, we, the daughters, gather in from all points of the out-lying circle, to this maternal home, to say, Hall and God bless! not to a venerable and wrinkled dame, stricken in years or by decrepitude; but rather to a sturdy matron, clothed to-day with more queenly grace and beauty than ever before, and still blooming with virginal charms. And now, joined with you and the fair city of the White House in Washington shall forever dear this, our mother town, from becoming a port of entry or a port of delivery; if no stately custom house be ever to vie in grand proportions with the great arsenal on yonder "heaven kissing" hill; if no dignified collector of the port is ever to become a prominent figure in her social circles, as she will ever have the satisfaction (and one that no vote can deprive her of) of knowing that she is surrounded by a galaxy of thirteen beautiful and dutiful daughters, all of her own honorable history; all jealous of her good name and fair fame, and who will ever lovingly regard her as the Queen of the Connecticut Valley.

"Pioneer Hymn" and "Pioneers' Grand March," sung by the school children and played by the 10th Regiment band of Albany yesterday, for sale by Denlow King.

THE EXCITEMENT NOT OVER.—The rush at Noel M. Pease's drug store still continues on account of persons afflicted with Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption, to procure a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, which is sold on a guarantee and is giving entire satisfaction. It is a standard family remedy. Price 50 cts. and \$1. Trial bottles free.

BORN. MURRAY—In Orange, Mass., May 19, a son to Frankin and Clara A. Murray.

DIED. SHARP—In Newark, N. J., Sadie Sharp, aged 4 years, granddaughter of Daniel and Sarah Hunter of this village.

TO RENT! ROOMS in my Main street Block, recently occupied by Drs. Dunne and Burke. Are well adapted for a doctor's office or dressmaking rooms. Apply to MRS. J. C. SIMPSON, Thompsonville, Conn.

WANTED! FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK—A Competent, Reliable Girl; must be a good cook and laundress, and come well recommended. Apply at Dr. E. F. PARSONS' 45 Pearl street.

NOTICE. ALL persons indebted to the estate of the late John Donovan are requested to make immediate payment to Mrs. JOHN DONOVAN.

Moir Brothers, PRACTICAL DYERS and SCOURERS of ladies' and gents' wearing apparel of cotton, silk or woolen mixed goods, also vulveta, ribbons and feathers. Hot pressing of shawls and dress goods a specialty. A great reduction in prices. No 99 So. Main st., near Freshwater bridge, Thompsonville, Conn.

FOR SALE. A NEW BUGGY, Bent's make; also a Two-seated Canopy Top, made in Suffield. Inquire at 44 Pearl street. WILLIAM MARSH, Ist.

HOUSES FURNISHED FROM ATTIC TO CELLAR.

ALLEN & LEETE Main Street, Thompsonville.

WHEELER PATENT CARPETS

ALSO A

CASH STORE.

WHO WILL IT BENEFIT? The man or woman with cash in hand, who buy their goods where they can buy them the cheapest. The Bridge Store will open Tuesday morning, June 1, with the following rules: Strictly Cash to all and Greatest Reduction ever known in prices of Goods, while our entire Large Stock has been marked away down. We can give only an illustration of that mark-down in the following prices:

PATENT FLOUR.

C.W. Wright's Best Pat. Flour, per bbl. \$5.50 former price \$6.00 Washburn & Crosby's Trip. xxx, do 5.00 do 6.00 A Good St. Louis, per bbl. 4.90 do 5.50

SUGARS.

Granulated, 17 pounds for \$1.00—formerly 13 for \$1.00 18 do 1.00 do 14 for 1.00 20 do 1.00 do 15 for 1.00

SOAPS.

Welcome, 22 bars \$1.00, former price 16 for \$1.00 Our Best, 22 do 1.00, do 16 for 1.00 Norman, 22 do 1.00, do 16 for 1.00 Fisk's, 28 do 1.00, do 20 for 1.00

TEAS AND COFFEES.

A Specialty is made of Fine Teas and Coffees. CALL AND GET PRICES. We handle nothing but the Best Pure Coffee in the berry.

CRACKERS.

Lunch, 2 pounds for 15c, always 18c Best Milk, 2 do 15c, always 18c Oyster, 2 do 15c, always 18c Boston, 2 do 15c, always 18c Soda, 1 do 08c, always 10c

CAKES.

Oatmeal, 10c, always 12c Tea Biscuit, 10c, always 12c Molasses Cakes, 10c, always 12c Ginger Snaps, 10c, always 12c Quality and Price Guaranteed.

CARPETS! CARPETS! CARPETS!

FURNITURE, FURNITURE, FURNITURE.

FURNITURE, FURNITURE.

FURNITURE, FURNITURE.

OIL-CLOTHS, OIL-CLOTHS, OIL-CLOTHS.

OIL-CLOTHS, OIL-CLOTHS.

OIL-CLOTHS, OIL-CLOTHS.

MATTING, MATTING, MATTING.

MATTING, MATTING.

MATTING, MATTING.

OIL STOVES, OIL STOVES, OIL STOVES.

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OIL STOVES, OIL STOVES.

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Main Street, Thompsonville.

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BAKING POWDERS, ETC.

Royal, 40c, always 50c In Bulk, 35c, always 45c Baker's or McCobb's Chocolates, 40c, always 50c Any kind of Coconut, 25c, always 35c

STARCH.

Laundry, in bulk, per pound, .05c, always .08c Laundry, in pound packages, .08c, always 12c Laundry, 3-pound box, .20c, always 25c Laundry, 6-pound box, .50c, always 60c

FISH.

Mackerel, per pound, .09c, always 12c Mackerel, 10-lb. kits, .50c, always 85c Herring, per lb, .04c, always 06c Boneless Cod, .07c, always 10c Block Island Cod, .06c, always 08c

MISCELLANEOUS.

Beans, per quart, .07c, always 10c Peas, do .06c, always 10c Potatoes, per bush, .50c, always 70c

It is impossible to give a price on every article we handle. Call for prices at store. Our entire large stock has been marked down, including BOOTS AND SHOES, DRY GOODS, CARPETS, Etc., Etc.

Hops, per lb, .19c, always 25c Rice, Carolina, .07c, always 10c Barley, .06c, always 08c Molasses Cakes, .07c, always 10c Pearl, Tapioca, .07c, always 10c Flake, do .07c, always 10c

Quality and Price Guaranteed.

Summer Dress Goods

AT William Finlay's!

AT

William Finlay's!

We have made Special Efforts this season to meet the demands of our Customers for the Newest and most Desirable Materials for SPRING and SUMMER Wear. Our efforts have been successful, and in order to merit a continuance of this patronage we shall keep our stock full during the season. We have just added some New and Handsome Goods for Warm Weather, at prices varying from Five Cents to One Dollar per Yard.

White Dress Goods!

Our Stock is now full of Pretty Styles in

New Nainsook Checks,

New Victoria Lawns,

New Figured Swiss.

Cotton Dress Goods!

We have Much Larger Additions to Our Former Stock of

New Summer PRINTS,

Do. CAMBRICS,

Do. GINGHAMS,

Do. CHAMBRAYS.

WILLIAM FINLAY

53 Main Street, Thompsonville, Conn.

WHEELER PATENT CARPETS

ALSO A

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CAKES.

Oatmeal, 10c, always 12c Tea Biscuit, 10c, always 12c Molasses Cakes, 10c, always 12c Ginger Snaps, 10c, always 12c Quality and Price Guaranteed.

Quality and Price Guaranteed.

This Store is Spot Cash and no Credit. No store can give credit and sell at these prices. If they try to on some things for a little while, give the Bridge Store the credit of forcing them to do so.

C. W. WRIGHT, Bridge Store, Thompsonville, Ct.

Quality and Price Guaranteed.

Quality and Price Guaranteed.

Quality and Price Guaranteed.

ENFIELD STREET.

Cassius Woodward expected to start for Montana next Monday.

"The Christian Church, or what Christ is now doing, is the subject of the discourse to be given by the Rev. W. W. Andrews in the Catholic Apostolic church, next Sunday at 4 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

The houses of H. C. Woodward and Samuel Hathaway were visited by burglars last Friday night. Entrance was not effected at either of the places, however, as the burglars were heard at work at the doors and windows and an alarm was given by the inmates.

Next Sunday morning the Rev. A. M. Boogorjoo of Marsh, Turkey, will speak upon Mission and Educational work in Turkey. In the evening the Ladies' Missionary societies will hold an anniversary service and Mr. Boogorjoo will speak upon Turkish manners and customs.

The complimentary organ and piano recital by Organist Allen and his pupils, assisted by Mr. G. E. Thorp, basso, Mr. Fred. Kretschmar, clarinet, and Mr. J. S. Cooley, flute, will take place at the First Congregational church, Thursday evening, June 17. An admission fee of 25 cents will be charged. Proceeds for the benefit of the Sunday-school library.

The Ladies' Sewing Society of the Congregational church will give a strawberry festival Thursday evening, June 3. The proceeds of the festival will go to the American Missionary Association for work among the Indians. This is the cause presented recently by Rev. C. W. Shelton in which so much interest was taken. An effort is being made to raise money during the year enough to support an Indian school. Supper will be served at 5 1/2 o'clock and on so long as the hungry appear and pay.

Mr. and Mrs. Loris Phelps of Wilbraham, Mass., celebrated their golden wedding on Monday, May 24. Mrs. Phelps was a native of Enfield, a sister of the late Seth Phelps. Mr. Phelps is the oldest and only surviving member of a family of four, the late Mrs. Daniel H. Abbe being one of his sisters. Over one hundred relatives and friends, many of whom were from this place, gathered during the day and evening to congratulate them and left many tokens in the solid gold coin and articles of comfort that can be enjoyed by the aged couple in their declining years. Their family is one unbroken circle consisting of five children and all were present. Among the pleasant features of the day the Rev. Mr. Arms of Sunderland, Mass., their son-in-law, read a poem composed by himself which was both pithy and appropriate.

Elder H. L. Ross of Springfield will preach in the Advent chapel next Sunday.

SCHOOL CLOSURE. School closes Friday the 28th.

William Fletcher is quite sick with inflammatory rheumatism.

Matthew Broadbent and family have returned from Cincinnati, where they have been living the past two years. Mr. Broadbent is a son-in-law of William Ibberson.

WAREHOUSE POINT. A number of new houses erected this spring are nearly completed.

The celebration in Springfield drew the usual quota of visitors from this place.

The Methodists will celebrate the second Sunday in June as Children's Sunday.

Henry Doane is applying his paint brush to several of our handsome residences.

The Young People's Social Club holds a dance in American hall to-morrow night. Kretschmar & Martin's orchestra of Thompsonville will furnish music.

EAST WINDSOR. Mrs. Octavius Bartlett of Meriden is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Israel Potwine, who was injured a few weeks ago, is quite comfortable.

SUFFIELD. Colds and malaria are in order.

Farmers are getting in their corn. There was a few who remained at home Wednesday.

Dame Rumor reports that wedding bells are soon to ring again.

A band of gypsies are encamped on the road to Windsor Locks.

Wm. H. Prout has taken the sextonship of the Baptist church.

Wm. Prout lost a hog last week, it having died rather mysteriously.

Mrs. Nelson Wright has sold her place on Main street to Jewett Wright.

Miss Emma Thompson, of Westfield, was a guest of Mary Jones last Sabbath.

F. P. Loomis set a duck on nine duck's eggs—result, nine ducks and one chicken.

A union temperance meeting will be held at the Baptist church next Sunday evening.

A sister of Mrs. Edward Walker came here from New York two weeks ago of a visit, and has died. Her funeral took place Wednesday. Interment at Windsor Locks.

The Agreeables met by invitation with Mr. and Mrs. Ashabel Easton on Thursday evening. It was the 40th anniversary of their marriage. They were presented with a hanging lamp. All spent an enjoyable evening.

The Mutual improvement circle gave their entertainment, as announced, on Friday evening to a large audience, the hall being packed. The order of exercises passed off with much credit to the participants, especially so the Japanese wedding. Mr. Birge has spared no pains in fitting up his hall for the benefit of this circle and other entertainments.

Suffield grange reports having held a routing good meeting Monday evening for the initiation of applicants, and seven more have passed through the first rights of membership. Even so, all over this wide land intelligent farmers are waking up to perceive the benefits of the grange. The order at present numbers 1,000,000 members, and is steadily growing.

GRANBY.

We are looking for Jack now. Dr. Stratton has purchased a horse of M. C. Hayes.

A. C. Greene is expected home this week with a car load of horses.

Miss Lillie Hollester of Bristol Ct., is visiting with Miss Carrie E. Holcomb.

Mrs. H. W. Eggleston is spending a few days at Union City with Mrs. C. G. Fields.

Collector Viets will be at Loomis Bros. store Saturday afternoon to receive taxes.

Rev. D. N. Griffin leaves this week for his new field of labor at West Medway, Mass.

Mrs. O. Gabriel of Avon has been spending a few days with her brother, J. G. Viets.

Rev. Mr. Fisher of W. Granby M. E. church recently purchased a horse of A. Rodgers.

The young people enjoyed a very pleasant whist party at Mrs. E. Holcomb's Tuesday evening. Mr. Greene recently sold a thoroughbred Jersey cow to parties in Hartford.

The school in district No. 1 closes Friday for the summer. The 11th school district has appointed O. L. Holcomb, N. C. Griffin and H. G. Viets a building committee to make needed repairs on their school house.

Mr. Howard has purchased a very fine horse of F. G. Newton for his road team. The roads are rapidly being put in condition under the superintendence of first selectman, T. Ruich, and with the help of Mr. Howard's four large horses.

During the thunder shower of last Thursday H. W. Eggleston's house was struck by lightning and considerable damage done. Lightning also struck the house of Mrs. Edmund Holcomb doing little damage, however. Three persons who were at the tea table at the time were badly frightened.

NORTH GRANBY. A. C. Green was expected home with a car-load of horses Tuesday night.

Rev. A. Chase, of Danbury, will occupy the pulpit at the Universalist church the first Sunday in June, at 1 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Green, of Boston, have been spending several days with his brother, A. C. Green. Mr. G. returned to Boston, Monday.

Frank R. Reed, who was murdered in New York recently, is a relative of the Deweys in this town. His body will be brought here for burial.

POQUONOCK. Miss Lizzie Thrall is visiting friends at Holyoke.

Mr. Lehey and family have removed to Holyoke.

Farmers are busy preparing the land for tobacco. Quite a number of acres have been set already.

Henry O'Neil had two of his fingers severely cut in the mill last week, but is able to resume work again.

A calico ball will be given by the Spiritualist society at Liberal hall, on Saturday evening. Tickets for dancing, 50c.

The digging of the cellar for the Catholic church is completed, and work of laying the foundation will be begun this week.

Mrs. Thrall, the clairvoyant, has been sick for the past few days having been threatened with pneumonia, but is now able to resume her duties again in treating the sick.

Public sympathy is extended to Jacob Frye, who mourns the loss of his wife after a brief illness. Mrs. F. leaves a family of five young children, the youngest being only two months old. She was a kind and indulgent mother, and a most devoted wife.

A horse belonging to H. S. Frye attempted to run away Monday last, but was prevented by the efforts of the driver. When he found he could not free himself that way he began to kick vigorously, hitting the driver several times, but without doing serious injury, except to the wagon, which was rather badly damaged.

MINOR MENTION. J. K. Walton, one of the wealthiest men in Union county, Ill., was found dead in his barn at Anna, Ill., Sunday morning, shot through the head. He is supposed to have been killed by tramps.

Among the steerage passengers who embarked on the 'Catalonia' at Queens-town was a family of five persons, father, mother, and three children. When a few weeks out, the two elder children fell sick and died and were soon followed by both parents, all being buried at sea. The child that was left is two or three years old. When the vessel reached Boston on Saturday it was given in charge of the officials at the Chardon street home.

A terrible wind and rain storm passed over Hendricks county, Ind., Sunday afternoon, doing great damage. Many cattle and horses were killed by falling trees. Hallostons fell measuring two inches in diameter and to the depth of six inches. Many houses had all the windows torn out by hail. The greatest damage is to the growing wheat crops, now in full head, and it is wholly destroyed. No lives were lost so far as known, but several houses were blown down.

A CARD. ARK OF SAFETY, Division No. 8, Sons of Temperance, desire to return thanks to the merchants of Thompsonville for their kindness and generosity at our recent festival; also to the people who attended and patronized the same.

CHARLES G. OLDROYD, LIZZIE MCKENZIE, GEORGE BENNETT, Committee.

A TA COURT OF PROBATE HOLDEN at Enfield, within and for the district of Enfield, on the 24th day of May, A. D., 1886.

Present, Frederick E. Ely, Esq., Judge. On motion of Ass. S. Parsons, administrator on the estate of Sarah M. Loomis, late of Enfield, within said district, deceased. This court doth decree that six months be allowed and limited for the creditors of said estate to exhibit their claims against the same to the administrator, and directs that public notice be given of this order by advertising in a newspaper published in Enfield and posting a copy thereof on the public sign post in said town of Enfield, nearest the place where the deceased last dwelt.

Certified from record. FREDERICK E. ELY, Judge.

Subscribe for the Press.

GRAND Testimonial Concert To Denslow King.

THE CHOIR OF THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AND OTHER SELECTED SINGERS, assisted by MISS L. E. KING of Hartford, and MISS CARRIE H. WOODWARD of Enfield, under the direction of DR. E. F. PARSONS, At Franklin Hall, Thompsonville, June 1. Reserved Seats, 35c; Admission, 25c. Tickets will go on sale at William Finlay's, Tuesday, May 25. See posters.

Horses! Horses!

FOR SALE CHEAP, FIVE EXTRA Good Business Horses. One Hand-some Chunk, nine years old, sound and kind, weighs 1250. Horses warranted to prove as represented or money refunded. Inquire of LOUIS BURNS, or S. H. HOLCOMB.

N. P. PALMER, PHOTOGRAPHER,

Thompsonville, Conn.

PICTURE FRAMES OF ALL KINDS. Views of Residences made to order.

Copying, Enlarging and Finishing in Ink, Water Colors and Crayons a specialty.

Lighting, and later processes used daily at my studio. Sittings made in cloudy or rainy weather.

WILLIAM MULLIGAN, Practical Undertaker.

Gives his prompt, personal, and careful attention to Undertaking in all its branches.

He Carries in Stock Unquestionably the finest assortment of Casket Robes, Shrouds, Linings, etc., that can be found in this section.

And he is at your service at any hour of the Day and Night.

Warerooms, 5 North Main street, Residence, Central street.

THE 'New Easy'

LAWN MOWER

Is Superior to All Others!

HUGH POOLE, THOMPSONVILLE, - CONN., SOLE AGENT FOR ENFIELD.

John Loring, UNDERTAKER.

Caskets, Burial Robes, and Funeral Supplies Constantly on Hand at Fair Prices.

EMBALMING

I also do Cabinet Work, Picture Framing, Upholstering, Curtain Hanging, Make Fly-Screens, and do General Job Work in my line.

HAIR MATRESSES MADE OVER AND NEW ONES MADE TO ORDER.

FINE - VIOLINS For Sale!

Of My Own Manufacture. VIOLIN BOWS REPAIRED.

Rooms Over C. W. Wright's Grocery (Bridge Store), - Residence 27 Alden Avenue, - THOMPSONVILLE, CONN.

A Creaking Hinge

Is dry and turns hard, until oil is applied, after which it moves easily. When the joints, or hinges, of the body are stiffened and inflamed by Rheumatism, they cannot be moved without causing the most excruciating pains. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, by its action on the blood, relieves this condition, and restores the joints to good working order.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has effected, in our city, many most remarkable cures, a number of which baffled the efforts of the most experienced physicians. Where it is necessary, I could give the names of many individuals who have been cured by taking this medicine. In my own case it has certainly worked wonders, relieving me of

Rheumatism, after being troubled with it for years. In this, and all other diseases arising from impure blood, there is no remedy with which I am acquainted, that affords such relief as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. - R. H. Lawrence, M. D., Baltimore, Md.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me of Gout and Rheumatism, when nothing else would. It has eradicated every trace of disease from my system. - R. H. Short, Manager Hotel Belmont, Lowell, Mass.

I was, during many months, a sufferer from chronic Rheumatism. The disease afflicted me grievously, in spite of all the remedies I could find, until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took several bottles of this preparation, and was speedily restored to health. - J. Evans, Independence, Va.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1, six bottles, \$5.



For an explanation of the above please call at the North Store for a pair of Ladies' Shoes at \$2.50.

The Coffee Man

-WAS AT THE-

NORTH STORE

AS ADVERTISED,

And served Coffee to all that favored him with a call on Saturday. All pronounced it splendid, and not a few bought a two pound can to take home. It is all the manufacturers claim for it—a rich, elegant-flavored and heavy-bodied coffee. We think it has come to stay, with the lovers of good coffee, but if it don't quite fit we have five other kinds, from 20c to 40c per pound, that we want to sell.

For several days we have been giving away

Music, Cook-books and Soap, all at the expense of

I. L. Cragin & Co., Manufacturers of

DOBBIN'S ELECTRIC SOAP

This soap is an old friend and has had a place in the North Store for eight or ten years. The music is singing it into greater favor. Several ladies used the samples last week-day, according to direction, to their perfect satisfaction. One said when she got through washing: "she wasn't tired a bit and her clothes looked beautiful." We have some samples left, and they are free to any who haven't had one, and wish to buy it.

The Question,

"Are you going to sell for cash after June 1?"

has been propounded to us and our clerks many times in the last three weeks. The square answer to the interrogation is, "yes" and "no."

We shall sell for cash, spot down, cash every week, and cash every month, all the same to please our customers.

We will sell to all at the lowest cash prices, just as low as any one that sells for spot cash alone. Poor-paying or never-paying customers we will not trust at all.

If the above is not pointed, square and comprehensive enough, come and talk the matter over with

R. D. SPENCER,

-AT THE-

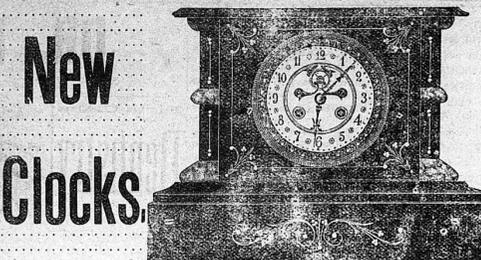
NORTH STORE,

Who for the last two weeks has given

14 lbs. of Granulated Sugar for \$1.00;

One-half pound more than Thompsonville, Springfield or Hartford merchants have given, so far as we know.

Seed and Agricultural Warehouse, Thompsonville, Ct.



New Clocks.

A New Clock this Spring, NOW IS THE TIME. I have Just Received a NEW LOT and THEY ARE HANDSOME.

Striking the Hour and Half-Hour on Cathedral Gong.

Remember, we understand Repairing both French and American Clocks, and ANY NEW CLOCK THAT WE SELL WE WARRANT IT.

R. F. KING'S, Jeweler, SOUTH MAIN ST., Thompsonville, next door to P. D. Willis & Co.

THE DOORS Of the "Temple of Plenty"

Swing on Welcome Hinges, and are open for the transaction of legitimate business from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. every day in the month—Sunday and Wednesday evenings excepted.

The Doors of the "Temple of Plenty" swing on Welcome Hinges, and are open alike to Shopper and Sightseer.

swing on Welcome Hinges, and are the means of entrance to the Largest and Best Equipped House-Furnishing Establishment in Northern Connecticut.

IN SHORT, they are Remarkable Doors—not very large, yet some Mighty Big Bargains pass through them, in and out, both ways.

AND THE PEOPLE who enter them leave all doubt behind and become the Permanent Patrons of the Economical Temple.

WM. MULLIGAN can and does sell all kinds of Household Merchandise cheaper than any House in Springfield or Hartford.

BECAUSE he buys in large quantities and for cash. The expenses of conducting his store are so much lighter than the city stores.

AND BECAUSE he has facilities for handling a large trade at a small margin of profit—and for all these reasons HE DEFIES COMPETITION, and with a large Stock and Splendid Assortment he guarantees satisfaction.

TRY HIM on a Range Trade—Try him on a Parlor Suit, or Center Table, Lounge, Mirror or Secretary. Try him on anything, and if you don't find his figures all right, we will insert any statement you wish to make on our advertisement, free of all charges. Isn't this fair? If you find our prices high, we are willing that the public should know it, and if you find them low we don't ask you to say anything at all about it.

THE MAN we want to see in our store nowadays is the Genuine Bargain Hunter—the Cash Buyer, who is seeking for the best place to buy. We will greet him warmly, treat him courteously, and sell to him at the lowest living profit. We ourselves buy with Spot Cash, and it is the most successful of all buyers, and we sell through Low Prices, the greatest of all salesmen. Try us on a Cash Trade, we are sure to do you good.

WILLIAM MULLIGAN, the man who buys where he can get the best value for his money, and advises everybody else to do likewise. The Temple of Plenty, Thompsonville, Conn.

P. S.—All goods warranted to be as represented at time of sale, or money refunded.

YOU CAN BUY Washburn & Crosby's Triple X

Flour at \$6.00 per bbl. AT P. D. WILLIS & CO.'S.

You can buy Boardman's Best XXXX Flour at \$6.00 per Barrel at P. D. WILLIS & CO.'S.

You can buy Choice Cooking Potatoes at 60c per bushel at P. D. WILLIS & CO.'S.

For Choice Family Groceries, Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Crockery of the best English makes, Glass and Stone Ware—everything of the best quality and lowest prices—go to P. D. WILLIS & CO.'S.

South Main St., Thompsonville, Conn.

Welcome Seed Oats!

Weighing nearly 40 lbs. per bushel, PRICE, 55c per Bushel. If refanned and sieved, taking out small oats and foul seeds, 10c extra per bushel.

SEED POTATOES.

Shall receive in a few days a choice stock of Northern grown Seed Potatoes. All the best varieties.

SEED CORN.

Longfellow, Top Over, Self Husking, Golden Dew Drop, Angel of Midnight, Early Canada, Ensilage, etc., etc.

Cotton Seed Meal.

Fancy Botted Cotton Seed Meal, for feeding or fertilizer. Very cheap.

Farm and Garden Seeds in Great Variety

H. K. BRAINARD'S

Seed and Agricultural Warehouse, Thompsonville, Ct.

\$100 Parlor Suit

GIVEN AWAY

JAMES MURPHY'S!

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING

Is More Complete this Spring than ever. WE ARE SHOWING A NICE LINE OF

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS

in 4-Button Cutaways, and SACKS.

Our Stock of Young Men's Pants

Can't be Beat.

Also a nice line of Boys' and Children's Clothing. Please call and see our NECKWEAR at 25c and upwards.

We keep a full line of LAMKIN & FOSTER'S FINE SHOES. Also the LATEST STYLES OF HATS and FURNISHINGS.

TRUNKS AND BAGS.

Each purchaser of One Dollar's Worth of Goods and upwards receives a ticket on our Parlor Suit to be drawn July 1st.

Yours respectfully, James Murphy,

Main St., Thompsonville, Ct.

CLOSING-OUT SALE!

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS we offer our entire stock of new and desirable Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods, consisting of

Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's Overcoats, Suits, Odd Pants, Coats and Vests,

At Prices, FOR CASH,

THAT NEVER WERE KNOWN BEFORE!

This is no lottery or advertising dodge, but we mean business, as the STORE MUST BE VACATED JUNE 1st.

Any one in need of Clothing, or if you do not need it at present, it will pay you to come and look over our stock and prices. Our stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods, consisting of

Hats, Caps, Underwear, Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, Neck-wear, Socks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Etc.

is complete. Remember, this is not Springfield or Hartford, but right at home so save your time and money and examine our stock.

W. A. FUREY, Manager,

Burn's Block, Main St., Thompsonville.

N. B.—All persons indebted to the firm of W. A. Furey & Co. are requested to make immediate settlement of the same.

A brother of the late A. T. Stewart is a rag picker at Cherokee, Iowa.

Before long Austria and the United States may not speak as they pass by.

Nobody has as yet bored for natural gas in Washington. They don't have to.

Every small boy throughout the land suffers very severely from base ball on the brain.

Croquet was said to beget quarrelling, and there is a great deal of racket about lawn tennis.

Herr Most says the police of New York robbed him of \$180 in money. Possibly he left it under the bed.

It is only unreasonable persons who insist upon having sunshine with their weather every day in the week.

Mount Etna is in a state of eruption, but what do we care? Jeff Davis is again quiet, so let Etna do her worst.

The eight hour and all other labor troubles have come to a stopping point. Just as the balloon was biggest she burst.

Keely's motor is promised once again. Keely's faith is enough to move a mountain, but the mountain hasn't yet moved.

The Indians originally owned America, and would still own it if they had gone into the liquor business when the first white men arrived here.

A fairy story comes from Denver about a man buying three unclaimed express packages for \$6.40 and finding therein gold bricks to the value of \$36,000.

The Mollie Maguire organizations no longer have an existence in the countries which once were controlled by them. The hanging of twenty-one of their members sufficed.

One thousand baseball players in this country make way with \$900,000 in salaries every year. Let them fix the sport of the country, and they care not who makes the laws.

The Thirtieth (N. Y.) regiment, Chaplain Beecher's, is drilling for street riot service. Beecher says "America can digest the anarchists."

Springfield is having a great deal of fun poked at her because of her failure to make a port of entry. At the same time, it would have been economy and an accommodation for Mr. Cleveland to have signed that bill.

Rapid eating is a fruitful cause of dyspepsia, but we can recommend the eating of shad as a sure preventive, for a man is pretty sure to starve or choke to death before he can get enough into his stomach for dyspepsia to riot with.

The Cameron oil well at Washington, Pa., was drilled in Sunday, and started off at the rate of 165 barrels an hour. The flow increased during the afternoon to 198 barrels an hour, or 5,000 barrels a day. This is one of the largest wells on record.

John Robinson, an English lad, 25 years old, swam the Hudson river, Sunday, from Nyack to Tarrytown, about three miles, in one hour and 36 minutes. He swam against time, 8500 ft. is said having been staked on time, the limit being one hour and 45 minutes.

One day in a Chicago depot a conductor who had very large hands hung one of them out of the car window. Shortly after he felt some pulling and feeling. He first on one finger and then the whole hand. He stuck his head out of the window and saw a man, who said: "Say, Mister, how do you sell these bananas apiece?"

Rev. Nathaniel Howe, of Hopkinton, opposed the building of a new church. One hot Sunday afternoon the people were contentedly dozing under the sermon, when Mr. Howe, from the high pulpit beneath the old-fashioned sounding-board, suddenly thundered out: "There is no use of a new church; the sleepers are all sound in the old one!"

A desperate attempt was made to wreck the express trains on the Consolidated road, Friday night, by placing ties and rails on the tracks in Springfield, near William street. The obstructions were struck by two express trains, but no damage was done. Had the trains been thrown off they would probably have gone into the Connecticut river.

Texas belongs to the United States, and not to any confederacy, says the Galveston News. If Mr. Jefferson Davis or anybody else should attempt to tempt Texas from the Union now, he or they would have a mighty interesting time. Texas is the biggest state in the Union, and is going to continue so. Uncle Sam can borrow a shirt from any man in Texas.

Herr Most says his cell at the Tombs swarms with bedbugs. Possibly he brought them with him. He was in the vicinity of bedbugs when he was captured. However, with Most locked up in New York, August Spies locked up in Chicago, and A. R. Parsons hiding somewhere between the bed-ticks, the cause of liberty is having to look out for itself these days.

The following strange story is told of George Marchison, 8 years old, of Island Falls, Me. He was taken sick last winter and had a most voracious appetite; it was impossible for him to eat enough and the doctors were puzzled. One day the boy felt something crawl from his stomach to his throat and was nearly choked. It was a snake. The animal repeated these excursions until it began to poke its head out of the boy's mouth. The lad's sister a few days ago was on guard for just such an event and when the snake's head was seen she grasped it and pulled the reptile out. It was 14 inches long and there came with it a piece of flesh attached to the tail, which caused the boy to bleed to death in a short time. It is supposed that the snake crawled from the boy's throat while he was asleep.

The Chicago police found under the sidewalk on Robey street, Sunday, thirty-one sections of gas-pipe, several inches in length, loaded with dynamite and with fuse attached. There were also found two boxes of dynamite caps and a large quantity of fuse. The staff is believed to have been placed where found by some one who feared a search by the police of their houses.

"Now, Tommy," said a Pleasant street man as he and his son stepped into the town clerk's office, "you must be very careful how you act in this room." The boy looked about the office to discover if possible, any reason for especially decorous conduct on his part; and then he asked: "Why, papa?" "Because, my boy, this is a place where deeds are carefully recorded."

This is a world of disappointment. As you gain in years you gradually discover that your elders, whom you reckoned as old men and women, are but a few years older than yourself, and that they don't know nearly so much as you had once given them credit for; later, you find that your parents, even, are only humdrum, commonplace sort of persons, and at last you are forced to the conclusion that you are not one hundredth part so gifted an individual as you had supposed.

Nine boxes containing parts of the bodies of 12 persons, including a woman and two babies, were found Friday about a mile south of Oak park in the town of Cicero, near Chicago. There was considerable excitement at first over reports that the bodies were those of anarchists killed in the riot at the Haymarket, especially as rumors have been afloat that numbers of dead anarchists had been buried secretly by their friends; but a closer examination of the decomposed remains discloses that they were evidently taken from the dissecting-room of one of the medical colleges in the vicinity.

The management of the National Educational association offer to the teachers of New England and their friends a very delightful excursion to the far west. The annual meeting of the association will be held at Topeka, Kan., July 10 to 17. A special train of drawing-room sleeping cars will run from Boston to Topeka without change. This train will leave Boston at 3 p. m. July 9, via the Hoosac Tunnel and Niagara Falls. A short stop will be made at Niagara to enable the party to inspect the wonderful cataract. The train will reach Chicago Sunday morning and will remain there all day, leaving at 6 p. m. will be due in Topeka the next afternoon, July 12. For the accommodation of Connecticut people, a drawing-room sleeper will be run from New Haven and Springfield, connecting with the special train. The price of a ticket for the round trip from Springfield to Topeka and return is \$39. A double berth in the sleeping car will cost \$9 additional. An excursion ticket from Topeka to San Francisco and return to Omaha or Kansas City can be bought for \$60.

Several large manufacturing firms in Connecticut began weekly payments last week. There was no compulsion, but a desire to do the right thing.

The up country fellow who called for "shad steak" in a Hartford restaurant, the other day, is supposed to be a resident of the lately ambitious to be port of delivery town.

About 400 Hartford grocery and market clerks and 117 delivery wagons took part in a parade the other night to celebrate the closing of their stores at 7 o'clock every evening save Saturday.

Of the three thousand or more dogs in Hartford, less than five hundred have been registered at the town clerk's office up to date. The law prescribes that this shall be done by the first of May.

The heirs of the late Cassius Welles, a noted Hartford tobacconist, have a happy surprise in the discovery, just made, that his property, which was never supposed to exceed \$100,000, equals no less \$750,000.

East Hartford's only hearse, one that has served the town for many years, is now in a tobacco-shed with the wheels chained together and the chain passed about a beam and locked with a padlock. The owner of the vehicle recently moved away and finding nobody to buy it determined that nobody should use it.

FRUIT TREES—Small Fruits, Ornamentals for the Garden, Lawn and Orchard. Superb Pear Trees, New Grapes, New Currants, XX Apples for immediate bearing. Catalogue Free. J. W. ADAMS, Springfield, Mass.

Agents Wanted to canvass for one of the largest, oldest-established, best-known NURSERIES in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequalled facilities. Prices low. Geneva Nursery, Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N. Y.

THE Granite State Lawn Mower!

Is the Best in the market for the following reasons:

- 1.—It is simple in construction.
2.—It has the least amount of friction.
3.—It has the least amount of wear in journals and boxes.
4.—It is the most durable.
5.—It is the lightest draft and most easily operated.
6.—It is the least liable to need repairing.
7.—The axle-tree is cast steel.
8.—Each part is thoroughly made and easily duplicated.
9.—I warrant the above statements to be represented in every particular.

Call and See Them.

A. T. LORD, 81 MAIN STREET, Thompsonville, Conn.

Subscribe for the Press.

N. Y., N. H., and Hartford Railroad.

LOCAL TIME-TABLE.

GOING NORTH. Leave 6.41, 8.52, 10.08 a. m.; 12.14, 2.19, 5.22, 7.04, 10.09 p. m. ENFIELD BRIDGE—Deduct five minutes from above time.

GOING SOUTH. Leave 6.01, 7.32, 9.43, a. m.; 12.09, 2.43, 4.48, 6.18, 8.08 p. m. ENFIELD BRIDGE—Add five minutes to above time.

SUFFIELD BRANCH. 7.20 9.30 a. m.; 1.40, 4.30, 6.10 p. m. WINDSOR LOCKS TO SUFFIELD. 8.15, 10.12 a. m.; 2.04, 5.08, 6.50 p. m. For connections see posters at stations.

THE Prophylactic Tooth Brush!

The only brush endorsed by all dentists. By means of the tapered end, the separation, trimming and contour of the bristles, and the curved handle, the Brush will reach every exposed portion of the tooth.

"THE CORNER DRUG STORE." WM. BEGG, Thompsonville.

Windsor Locks BAKERY

THOMPSONVILLE

EVERY Tuesday & Friday.

Read the List OF GOODS WE BRING TO YOUR HOUSE.

Wheat, Rye, Graham, and Boston Brown Bread.

Rolls, Buns, Pies, Cookies, Yankee Doughnuts and Crullers.

Cream Cakes, Lunch, Chocolate, Sponge, Pound, and Fruit Cakes; Lady-Fingers and Kisses, and Candies.

Of Our Own Make.

Your patronage is Solicited.

W. G. St. GEORGE.

This Porous Plaster Acts directly upon the muscles and nerves of the local or deeply seated, whether local or deeply seated, this plaster will be found to give instant relief by applying between the shoulder blades.

FOR ALL Lung Trouble, whether local or deeply seated, this plaster will be found to give instant relief by applying between the shoulder blades.

SHARP, Painful, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Backache, they are a certain and speedy cure.

PAINS Sold by Druggists for 25 cents a box. Five for \$1. Mailed on receipt of 25 cents. J. W. ADAMS, General Agents, Boston.

THE STATE.

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Call and See Them.

A. T. LORD, 81 MAIN STREET, Thompsonville, Conn.

Subscribe for the Press.

DR. L. D. KAY.

First Class Dentistry



In All Its Branches.

Office, - - - - Ely's Block.

Laughing-Gas Administered.

IN THOMPSONVILLE

Thursday, Friday & Saturday, of Each Week.

Office open every Evening.

COAL!

LACKAWANNA or LEHIGH

(Stove, Egg, and Nut), at

\$6.25 Per Ton

Delivered in Thompsonville,

\$6.50 per-ton delivered on

Enfield street,

And \$6 per ton at Yard.

Mathewson Bros. & Co., THOMPSONVILLE, CONN.

Fish, Clams,

Lobsters,

Vegetables,

At the Old Stand.

ALL KINDS OF Foreign and Domestic Fruits

IN THEIR SEASONS.

ALSO, NUTS, CANNED GOODS, PICKLES, SARDINES, and RELISHES.

MAPLE SUGAR AND SYRUP.

Thanking the public for past favors, we hope by fair dealing, good goods, reasonable prices, and attention to business, to secure a fair proportion of their patronage.

MILLER & NASH (Successors to O. A. Blaisdell & Co.) 73 Main st., Barber's Block, Thompsonville, Conn.

PURE

Drugs and Medicines.

Physicians' Prescriptions a Specialty.

W. L. Benton & Co. No. 77 Main st., Lindsey's Block, Thompsonville, Ct.

Two Point Barbed Wire.

Four Point Barbed Wire.

Double Thick, Four Point Barbed Wire.

Twisted Wire without barbs.

Plain Band Wire Fencing.

Twisted Band Wire Fencing.

Barbed Twisted Band Wire Fencing.

H. K. BRAINARD'S Warehouse and Seed Store, Thompsonville, Conn.

Blaisdell & Alcorn

Dealers in First-Class Meats of all kinds.

Poultry, Game, &c., in their Season.

Having Purchased About 60 Head of Choice Young Steer Beef

From the Shakers,

Are confident we can suit the public satisfactorily by fair dealing and LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

BLAISDELL & ALCORN

Maple Street, Thompsonville, Ct.

GRIST MILL!

The Grist Mill so long and so favorably known as the

Scitico Grist Mill

is now in operation at Hazardville, Conn.

A. D. BRIDGE announces to the public that he is prepared to do

Custom Grinding and Flouring

And proposes to do it so satisfactorily that all who come once will again.

THE MILL

is in competent hands. My eldest son Stephen will be in constant attendance and give special attention to all old acquaintances and patrons.

We propose to have always on hand a good supply of

FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED,

which we will sell at reasonable prices.

A. D. BRIDGE, HAZARDVILLE, CONN.

At the Front!

Fresh Oysters and Sea Food!

WITH Fruit, Vegetables, and Canned Goods.

PURE COD LIVER OIL A Specialty.

S. H. NEELANS & CO., GEO. MADDOCK, S. H. NEELANS, MAIN STREET, THOMPSONVILLE, CONN.

N. B.—Round and Long Clams Opened to Order.

LOOK!

C. G. Tiffany & Son's

IS THE PLACE TO FIND

FURNITURE, CROCKERY AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS.

Paints and Oils, Hardware, Harness, &c.

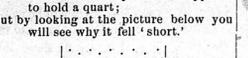
Painting and Repairing as Usual.

C. G. Tiffany & Son, HAZARDVILLE, CONN.

Humor of the Hour.

DEAR BOUGHT KNOWLEDGE.

This is the strawberry basket supposed to hold a quart; But by looking at the picture below you will see why it fell "short."



The groceryman will have to say "Beat"—a fact we are on their little game—that cross-line is the bottom.

Some crank is trying to make people believe that the dumb waiter was invented by a woman. How absurd!

Pa, when I grow up can I get married? My son, do not let us anticipate the worst.

A BEAUTIFUL PRESENT.—The Virgin Salt Co., of New Haven, Conn., are making one of the best offers ever made in order to introduce their salt. Go ask your Grocer for Virgin Salt and get a pair of Doves beautifully lithographed in ten colors on a large card, nine by ten inches. Virgin Salt is absolutely the cleanest, purest, and whitest salt ever seen or used. Put up in fancy-colored packages lined with enameled paper to prevent salt from hardening. A large package costs only ten cents.

A new use has been discovered for the bundle. Covered with netting and worn over the head it will prevent the early mosquito from drawing blood from the latter's nose.

A good hair-burner never goes out at night and that is wherein it resembles a good husband.

PIMPLES, blackheads, etc., permanently cured by the use of Dr. King's White Glycerine. It is the only article known to chemistry that will remedy the various faults of the complexion without injury. It is also pleasant to use.—3.

A lady sent her little boy to a drug store near by after a porous plaster. When he came back he handed it to her, saying: "This is the poorest one I could get."

No lover at all had the maiden gay, She wore an engagement ring. But she thought a fiddle and learned to play, And thus had a boy on the string.

A GREAT DISCOVERY.—Mr. William Thomas, of Newton, Iowa, says: "My wife has been seriously affected with a cough for twenty-five years, and this spring more severely than ever before. She had used many remedies without relief, and being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery, did so, with most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved her very much, and the second bottle has absolutely cured her. She has not had so good health for thirty years." Trial bottles free of E. W. Lindsey's drug store. Large size \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Poor paternal families, who is caught at house-cleaning time and sent out into the hot sun to shake the carpets, is ready to offer a certificate that one of them is all wool and a yard wide—measuring from fence to fence.

THOUSANDS SAY SO.—Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid cures of all ailments. They are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at 50c a bottle by E. W. Lindsey."

When Eve made her debut there was no other woman to ask, "What did she have on?"

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has such concentrated, curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and surest blood purifier known.

Mary Ellen Chase says there will be three women in a man in heaven. We know who the man is likely to be, but for the life of us we can't place the three women.

A PUBLIC BENEFACTION.—How to laundry linen as it is done in Troy, N. Y., has been kept a secret long enough; it can and should be done in every family. The BLAISDELL & ALCORN Electric Bitters are the United States that is put up by men who have a practical knowledge of the laundry profession. It requires no cooking, keeps the iron from sticking and men blustering white ironing, and gives rich, clean, and soft clothes that are beautiful and give satisfaction. It is a great blessing to every family. Sold at 50c a bottle by E. W. Lindsey.

A Lowell young man declares that his best girl is an Anna-kissed. The neighbors heard the bomb.

"Twixt women and wine, Man's lot is to smart; For wine makes his head ache, And woman his heart."

Mamma—"Why, Nellie, how pale you look! Have you been sick?" Nellie (just returned from an unusually complicated supper), "Yes, but I unswallowed myself, and I'm better."

BUCKLE'S ARNICA SALVE.—The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt-rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Benton & Co. (E. W. Lindsey) druggist.

Matrimony is said to be a lottery, but up to the hour of going to press no law has been enacted prohibiting the use of the males.

Baldness may be avoided by the use of Hall's Hair Renewer, which prevents the falling out of the hair, and stimulates it to renewed growth and luxuriance. It restores faded or gray hair to its original dark color, and cures nearly every disease of the scalp.

Everything will be a little higher this year, even the bottoms of the strawberry boxes.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

"Boycott the dog!" howls a Newark paper. Yes, but that's the gau of it. The dog caught the boy.

Constipation

Is a universal and most troublesome disorder. It causes Headache, Mental Depression, impairs the Sight and Hearing, destroys the Appetite, and, when long continued, causes Enlargement of the Liver, Inflammation of the Bowels, and Piles. Constipation is speedily cured by Ayer's Pills.

For a number of months I was troubled with Constiveness, in consequence of which I suffered from Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, and a disordered Liver. My eyes also troubled me. I was compelled to wear a shawl over them, and, at times, was unable to bear exposure to the light. I was entirely

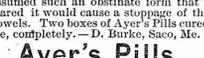
CURED BY USING

three boxes of Ayer's Pills. I have no hesitation in pronouncing this medicine to be the best cathartic ever made.—James Eccles, Poland, Ohio.

I suffered from Constipation, and, consequently, from Headache, Indigestion, and Piles, for years. Ayer's Pills, which I took at the suggestion of a friend, have given me effective relief. I commenced taking this remedy two months ago, and am now free from Constipation, the removal of which has caused my other troubles to disappear, and I am now enjoying my general health.—W. Keeler, Amherst, Mass.

I suffered from Constipation, which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared it would cause a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills cured me, completely.—D. Burke, Saco, Me.

Ayer's Pills, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.



Not a Secret Remedy. All the Roots, Bark and Herbs entering LEWIS' RED JACKET BITTERS are plainly printed on the label of every bottle. We claim no patent whatever upon this celebrated medicine, only upon our trade-mark.