NORWALK GAZETTE.
Published every Tuesday Afternoon at $2 per Year in Advance: Single copies 5 cts.
Oldest, Largest and most Widely Circulated Newspaper in this section of the State.
Is the *Best Advertising Medium*, and has the *Most Advertising*, because it is read by the *Best People.*
Entered as 2d class matter and Postage prepaid.
Address Slips indicate time when Subscriptions by mail expire.
H. S. BYINGTON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
JOHN RODEMEYER, Jr. - Associate Editor.

NORWALK WEEKLY GAZETTE.

ESTABLISHED 1800. An Enterprising Republican Journal, especially devoted to Local News and Interests. TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

Volume LXXXV. NORWALK, CONN., TUESDAY JULY 14, 1885. Number 28.

NORWALK GAZETTE.
Terms for Advertising.
Furnished on application. Liberal, uniform, rates to long time and large space Advertisers.
Transient advs. 1 square (1 inch) 1 time $1.00
Subsequent Insertions, per week, 50
Funeral and Obituary Notices, same rates.
Births, Marriages and Deaths, inserted free
Questionable advts. not inserted at any price.
All Bills Collectable Monthly and Yearly Accounts at pro rata Rates
Job Printing of every Variety NEATLY, QUICKLY & CHEAPLY EXECUTED

A PATH LEADS ALL THE WAY.

I sit before my door at eve
And looking westward softly say,
Should I these garden precincts leave
And cross the meadows sweet with dew,
And climb the hills so deeply blue,
And follow still the setting day—

Still other gardens I should find
And other meadows dewy sweet,
And still the summer roads would wind,
And still the patient earth would lend—
Though I a thousand miles should wend—
Herself unto my patient feet.

The rivers hide 'neath many a bridge,
The better pleased they great the day;
There's guidance o'er the roughest ridge;
Aye, though 'tis thousand miles or more
To where she sits within her door,
There is a path leads all the way.

O blessed land of the dear earth,
Betwixt us still, though wide we stray,
Thou seem'st to lessen thy great girth
In dust and stillness for my feet;
Thy futile hinting yet is sweet;
There is a path leads all the way!

And at its end she sits the same,
With evening face serenely bright,
With lips that sweetly speak my name;
While through her look and smile there play
Suggestion still of holy ways,
That conquer parting, change and night.

A Mean Advantage.

A sunny head, almost hidden by a white straw hat, was thrust into the open window of the parlor of Dr. Pritchard, a large brick building planted in the vicinity of a newly discovered mineral spring, and a clear voice laughed:

"Shame on you, ladies, for sitting in the house on such a lovely May morning! Just look at my beauties!" displaying a pretty toy of a basket, in which nestled rosy verbenas, big blue violets, and the waxy bells of the wild hyacinth, in charming confusion or profusion. "Take that for your want of taste!"

And she threw a handful of flowers into the room, and sped away with a saucy laugh.

"Oh, that Nora!" sighed Mrs. Drapier, a languid widow, in a blue cashmere wrapper, all cream-colored lace and embroidery.

"She is a combination of exclamation-points and boisterousness," commented Miss Effie Morton, who herself was a combination of die-away prettiness and a jealous disposition, as she spitefully flicked away one of Nora's violets that had fallen on her dress. "And such a hoyden as she is."

"Such a contrast to her father!" mourned Mrs. Drapier, who was more than suspected of having designs on the heart and hand of Mr. Carston, the millionaire widower, who, for his imagined and multifarious ailments, was staying at Dr. Pritchard's with his pretty daughter, Nora.

"Yes, she is a contrast," assented Miss Earle, an heiress, and brunette beauty, looking up from the cardinal silk purse she was beading. "Mr. Carston is an old granny, and Nora is as sweet as a rose, and as pretty as a picture, and full to the finger-tips of vigorous life. The trouble is, you are all jealous of her!"

"The idea!" sniffed the ladies, in simultaneous scorn.

"I wonder what Doctor Branscombe will think of Nora? He has finished attending those medical lectures at St. Thomas's, and will be back this evening to enter into partnership with Doctor Pritchard," added Miss Earle quietly.

"I fancy he won't waste many thoughts on her. He has often said that he admires only *womanly* women simpered Miss Morton, who fancied herself a "womanly woman," and consequently the handsome young doctor's ideal, on the strength of her utter ineffectualness and viny clinging to masculinity.

"I fancy he will get enough of her to-night. She is to sing in the concert we got up to celebrate Doctor Pritchard's birthday. We had to ask her, you know. I've never heard her sing, except in hymns on Sundays and at prayers, but I suppose she'll give us 'An Awful Little Scrub,' or something of the sort," said Mrs. Drapier.

Miss Earle smiled. She had heard Nora sing.

"Now prepare to be astonished," tittered Miss Morton, behind her blue ostrich-feather fan, to Doctor Branscombe as she pointed out on the satin programme the announcement—"Song by Miss Carston."

A sudden gleam of admiration shot into Allan's dark eyes as an aurora in rose and silver came lightly and swiftly to the front of the improvised stage.

A tomboy!—this lovely girl with the arch perfection of her face lit by a pair of laughing, topaz eyes, and a shapely "little head running over with curls" of glittering gold.

She clasped her dimpled hands lightly in front of her, and the silver bangles on her round wrists clicked a sweet-noted little overture as she began her song.

It was one of those which have sung their way down the centuries from the time of Shakespeare. As she finished the concluding lines:

"To bid my love good-morrow,"
Sing, birds, in every furrow."

She began to tune her merry note unto the sweet bird's throat, and a mad, musical medley twittered, thrilled and warbled through the room, as if all the birds the poet had mentioned in his song were swinging on blossoming sprays and fairly outdoing themselves in their efforts to bid his love the sweetest of good-morrows.

"What an exhibition! I told you she would astonish you," whispered Miss Morton, in the pause that followed the rapturous encore.

"I am astonished! I had expected nothing like this," assented Allan, with a quizzical twinkle in his handsome eyes.

"I knew you disapproved of those bold girls, who lay themselves out to gain admiration—so far—so very far from one's idea of a womanly woman!" cooed Miss Morton, pluming her frizzly, fashionable little head.

"Can't she see," mused Allan, in wonder, "that any man's idea of a womanly woman is one who is full of sweetness, brightness and fire, like Miss Carston, instead of an envious little Parian image like herself!"

But "none so blind as those who won't see!" and Effie Morton's sleep was sweetened that night by the thought that one more link was forged in the chain that bound Allan to her, while Allan's dreams were all of Nora.

Love is the one miracle-worker yet alive, and it was not long before Allan's heart, that till now had never throbbed faster for a woman's sake, was irrevocably in Nora's keeping.

"But she shall never know it," resolved Allan. "Her father is worth a million, and I am poor."

But such resolutions are make only to be broken. Allan met Nora returning from one of her favorite flower-quests, with briar-rose vines, studded thick with buds and blooms, hanging from her arms, and she looked so sweet that all his heart rushed to his lips, and he told her that he loved her.

"I am so glad! for I love you," said Nora simply, the great, sweet eyes shining like golden-brown stars for joy.

And then Allan forgot for a while that Nora was rich and he was poor.

But as they neared the doctor's he faltered:

"What will your father say?"

"Let's go and see!" laughed Nora. "He might refuse *you* if you went alone, but he never refused *me* anything in my life. I can wind him round my little finger!" holding up a dimpled digit triumphantly.

So the two presented themselves before Mr. Carston like a runaway couple coming to beg the paternal blessing.

But during Allan's appeal, Mr. Carston stiffened visibly, and when it was finished he sat bolt upright, as if a ramrod had usurped the place of his spine, and gave a polite but stern refusal.

"Oh, papa! aren't you ashamed of yourself!" exclaimed Nora, turning wide, reproachful eyes upon him.

And thereupon followed a sweet storm of blandishments and prayers, that softened Mr. Carston no more than a storm of roses would have softened a rock.

"I have always let you have your own way, Nora; but to do so now, would be to wreck my own ambition and your lifelong happiness. I intend to take you abroad next winter, and who knows but you may marry a nobleman?" argued Mr. Carston.

"I *don't* want to marry a nobleman, and I *do* want to marry Allan!" pouted Nora.

"I can't allow it, so let us drop the subject. All this excitement will bring on a fit of palpitation of the heart," said Mr. Carston, gasping elaborately, and reaching for his smelling-salts.

"Never mind, dear, it will all come out right at last," consoled Nora, through her tears, as she followed Allan into the hall.

"How?" demanded Allan, gloomily.

"I don't know; but *something* will turn up," said Nora, brightly.

And Fortune—slandered goddess!—who must have become soured by the world's distrust, thereupon resolved to reward her for her sweet confidence.

A few days after this, Nora discovered her father exhausting the air from a small receiver, in which lay a withered apple.

"Just look! Isn't it wonderful?" he exclaimed, as Nora peeped over his shoulder, and watched the apple swell to shapely proportions.

"Oh, I've seen *that* done before in natural philosophy lessons at school!" she said, slightingly.

"Well, this is the principle of Doctor Pritchard's celebrated vacuum treatment. The patient sits in the box, and the air is exhausted. The patient swells, something after the manner of this apple, and nerve force is thereby liberated and the circulation of the blood established. Tompkins says it has done him immense good. I mean to try it tomorrow," exclaimed Mr. Carston, beaming with satisfaction.

"Oh, don't, papa! What if you should *burst?*" exclaimed Nora, in a horrified voice.

"Of course the exhaustion of air is not to be carried *too* far," soothed her father.

"But don't do it! I *know* it won't do you any good!" urged Nora. "You know you had fumes of sulphuric acid pumped into your lungs till you said you felt as if you had swallowed a volcano. And then that electric bath! You got so charged with electricity that you jerked about at the dinner table as if you had the St. Vitus's dance, and upset your soup all over Mrs. Drapier's old gold silk. I wouldn't try any more of these dangerous experiments."

"This is another thing altogether, Nora. The principle is delightful! I shall try it to-morrow," said Mr. Carston, firmly.

The next morning, as Allan was passing through the upper story of the house, he heard groans, shrieks and prayers proceeding from one of the rooms.

"Ah, some poor wretch is taking the treatment!" he mused. "I must see that he doesn't stay in too long. Pritchard's rule of the same time for every one is pretty inflexible."

He opened the door to go in. Then, as he saw a well-known head, stepped back, chuckling wickedly, to where he could view the scene unobserved.

Mr. Carston did not seem to find the principle of the vacuum treatment so delightful in its practical working as it had seemed when viewed abstractedly.

His hair stood on end with fright, like an iron-gray aureole; his eyes seemed bursting from their sockets, and the rubber band tightened around his neck as the operator worked the air pumps vigorously.

"Oh! ouf! ah-h-h-h! Stop! You're killing me," he shrieked and sputtered.

"The old doctor said as how I was to keep you in the full time, sir," responded the servant implacably.

"I'll give you fifty pounds—I'll give you a hundred—I'll give you my diamond studs if you'll let me out."

"Time ain't up yit, sir!" answered the incorruptible servant, looking at the clock.

"Branscombe—my dear fellow!" gasped the sufferer, catching sight of Allan in the entrance, "let me out! I'm choking! I'm dying! Hurry!"

A brilliant idea darted into Allan's mind. In Mr. Carston's extremity he saw his own opportunity. Why not make Nora the price of her father's release?

"Give your consent to my marriage with Nora, and I will release you immediately, otherwise you shall stay in till the last second!" said Allan, approaching nearer.

"You shall never have Nora!" exclaimed Mr. Carston, with a gasp of defiance.

"Very well," said Allan, turning as if to leave.

The servant went on pumping. The band tightened around Mr. Carston's neck, like a rubber boa-constrictor. His heart thumped harder, his head swam more dizzily, and his breath became more labored.

"If I should die, she'd marry him a week after my furneral," he thought, and gasped almost inarticulately, "Take her and let me out!"

Allan thrust aside the man at the pump-handle, undid the complicated fastenings of the box, and his future father-in-law dropped limply into his arms.

After he had revived his patient with fans and sal-volatile, Allan flew to find Nora.

"I told you that something would turn up," she said, with an enchanting air of triumph, "though it was taking A Mean Advantage."

SWISS ECONOMY.

The Swiss carry their economy to the length of inhumanity. The public hiring-out of children to the lowest bidder still obtains in the Canton of Berne. A case of this kind is reported from Biel, where the public crier, despite the tears and entreaties of the widowed mother, placed her four young children of ten, eight, six and two years for 28, 31, 40 and 70 francs, respectively, for the remainder of the year, thus separating the family for fear the woman might become a burden upon the town.

A SECRET OF LIVING.

Light and life are inseparable, that is, such was the generally received opinion many years ago, and in accordance with it, houses were built, liberally supplied with windows, and as liberally now—but go along any one of the fashionable streets of New York, and you will find not less than three, and often six contrivances to keep out the sunshine and gladness. First, the venetian shutter on the outside; second, the close shutter on the inside; third, the blind which is moved by rollers; then, fourthly, there are the lace curtains; fifth, the damask or other material.

In the same train come the exclusion of external air by means of double sash, and a variety of patent contrivances to keep any little stray whiff of air from entering at the bottom, sides and tops of windows. At this rate, we will, in due time, dwindle into Lilliputs, if indeed we do not die off sooner, with all science and art, and leave the world to begin anew, from the few sons of the forest, who persisted in eschewing civilization. We lay it down as a health axiom—the more out-door air and cheery sunshine a man can use, the longer he will live.

But the preserved sunshine! What about it? That very same sunshine which so lavishly beamed upon our continent with all its tropical fervor in the earlier ages of creation, what has become of it? A casual reader of the *Journal* will exclaim: "What a fool of a question that is!" Let us leisurely inquire into it; but in doing so we must take it for granted that the reader knows somehing. In Central America, where the sun shines with all its brilliancy and fierceness, vegetation is of fabulous growth, of a luxuriance almost incredible. But how does a tree grow? Without light no wood is made in any vegetable growth; the woody fibre is from carbonic acid gas being absorbed by the leaves and through the bark of any growth. But light separates the two constituents which compose this carbonic acid gas, carbon and oxygen, and two different usages are made of it; the oxygen is liberated, thrown out and breathed by animals and men, while the carbon or "coal" goes to form the woody fibre of the plant, which presents a kind of ring, plainly seen in sawing through any tree, the number of rings indicating the age of the tree in years; some of these rings are broader, some narrower, indicating most probably the more or less sunshine of that year, for a plant will not grow as much in a cold summer as in a warm one.

In a section of a California tree, a part of which we have seen, more than two thousand such rings were counted, showing that these trees must have lived in the times of David, and perhaps of Abraham. In the earlier ages of the world, some great flood of floods swept over the immense growths of the warmer climes, which then, no doubt, included what is now called Ohio and Pennsylvania. In process of time this growth was covered with earth and stones, and eventually became coal, the anthracite and bituminous, with which we are so familiar; and the very identical carbon which the sunlight of ages ago separated for the purpose of vegetation is now, by its combination with its old associate, oxygen, returning to its original condition of carbonic acid gas, and in making that change of what we call "burning," warms our houses, lights up our streets, and in preparing to grease our rail cars, by the oil which it is capable of yielding.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE BEE.

Is the bee entitled to the eulogies which have been lavished upon her for so long as a tribute to instincts which some naturalists have held to be little short of reason? Entomologists of the present day seem to incline to the opinion that she is not. Despite the habits and wonderful social economy of bees, their acts upon analysis do not appear to be the result of such a highly-developed intelligence as has been supposed.

For many generations naturalists have have been loud in their praises of the architecture of the honeycomb, and they went into ecstasies when the mathematicians conclusively proved—after much disputing amongst themselves—that the bee in the structure of her hexagonal cell had solved the recondite problem of constructing her waxen storehouses with the minimum expenditure of material. Yet, however difficult it may be to believe it, it is now quite certain that the bee evinces no very extraordinary intelligence in producing the exquisite workmanship displayed in the honeycomb, with all its interesting arrangements of planes and angles. The first instinct of the bee was undoubtedly to construct a circular cell, and at present the work is always commenced by excavating a circular pit in the layer of wax from which the work proceeds. A moment's reflection will show that if all the cells were circular they would not fit closely together, and this would entail a great waste of space, as well as a large expenditure of wax in constructing a separate wall for each cell. Now, as the work of construction proceeds, both these undesirable contingencies are avoided in making the cell hexagonal, by simply straightening out, as it were, and eating away to a single thickness the original circular wall at the six points where it comes into contact with the walls of the surrounding cells.

If it were desirable to go into detail, it would be easy to show how easily and naturally this is accomplished in the manner in which bees work, and that without it being necessary to assume any extraordinary intelligence on the part of the little architects, who are guided by a few simple instincts, after the exercise of which the shape of the cell becomes a mathematical necessity.

Nevertheless, the honeycomb of the hive bee is a wonderful instance of perfection in nature, and it has a place of its own in the story of evolution. Between it and the rude agglomeration of cells of the humble bee there is a wide distance, and every step in the progress upward has, no doubt, been taken through the operation of the law of natural selection.

ALMOST AS WISE AS BALAAM'S.

A mule story is told by Dr. William A. Hammond. While stationed at Fort Webster, in what is now Arizona, he started down the canyon on a very fine large mule. The beast stopped abruptly and signified that he would not budge a step. Spurs were dug into his flanks to no purpose. There he stood as firm as a rock. Hammond pulled him round, and galloped back to the fort. The next morning it was ascertained that at a point scarcely a hundred yards in advance of where the mule had gained his victory some Apache Indians had ambushed the road, and, but for the brute's keen nose and ears and firmness in resisting an obstinate man, short work would have been made of them.

The courage of one's emotion is even rarer than the courage of one's convictions; but when a voice trusts itself to speak of these things it stirs universal echoes.

VERY VENTURESOME.

"Yes, Mikle," said Uncle Silas, "I allus was ventursome, as you'll say yourself when I've told thee how it was. I had been helping to move Uncle Jim's family out to Illinoy, an' was on my way back with an ox team. It had been rainin' right smart for several days, an' when I got to Blue Bear river it was on a reg'lar tear. I tell thee, Mikle, it looked savage, but I didn't think nothin' of it then. It was runnin' bank full, an' drift was a comin' down heavy. I was anxious to get back home, for I'd been away quite a spell, an' I knowed that even if it didn't rain any more, it would take the river several days to run down. I had a turrible good yoke of oxen; heavy, big-boned fellers they was, an' I made up my mind I'd resk it. Jist as I was about to drive in, a woman came out of a house on the bank an' begun to cry like all sin.

"'What's the matter, mam?' says I.

"'Oh, sir,' says she, 'don't you try to go over there, or you'll never come out alive, an' you'll lose your team, too, an' them's onpowerful good oxen, an it's a pity to waste 'em', says she, wipin' her eyes on her aprun an' kind o' chirkin' up like.

"I told her I had to be gittin' home, an' that I would have to chance it. At that she begin to bawl agin, an' tole me to put my trust in God, an' aim for a big sycamore tree thar was on the other bank. I thanked her kindly, shook hands, an' yelled to the off ox as I fetched the nigh one a lick with the gad. Into the water we went kerchug, leavin' the woman standin' there ringin' her hands an' cryin' as though the frost had killed all her cabbage. It kind o' unjinted my nerves a little to hear her screechin', but I had no time to git flip-flappy in the heart, for it took smart eye-peelin' to dodge the drift. The water riz up into the wagon bed afore I got quite half way, an' then we begun to strike the current, which was runnin' onpowerful swift, an' to save me I couldn't keep the oxen from bein' washed down stream. They veered down an' furder down yit, an' the upshot of it was that we took a circle an' kim out on the same side, about eighty rod down stream. I druv 'em back up to the startin' place agin.

"'Don't try it any more,' said the woman; 'you're a darin' providence by so doin'.'

"But my dander was up, an' I was determined to git over this time, so on we went kersplash, but I yelled back to the woman:

"'If I don't come out on t'other side, write to Lifalet Z. Cloverprice, Bugtown, Muskeetur county, Indiana,' to which she yelled back:

"'Ke-rect! Bar a leetle more haw!'

"That saved me. I had been goin' a leetle mite too much gee, but she could see from where she stood better'n me, an' by the time they struck the stiffest part of the current I had their heads fur enough up to slide 'em through, an, arter a hard tussel we come out all right; but I tell thee, Mikle, it kep' me so busy with the gad that when I landed I was all in a swet, an' the cattle was so warmed up with the trip thar wasn't a wet hair on 'em in five minutes. The woman was so tickled to see me strike the bank all right that she rushed into the yard an' grabbed a red flannin petticut off'n the line an' waved it for quite a spell to show her joy. I waved back a meal bag I'd had feed in, as I started up the cattle an' passed on out of sight. Yes, Mikle, I allus was ventursome, as thee can see for thyself."

NATURE'S MORE RIDDLES.

Chickens, two minutes after they have left the egg, will follow the movements of crawling insects and peck at them, judging distance and direction with accuracy. They will instinctively appreciate sounds, readily running toward an invisible hen when they hear her call. Some young birds have an innate horror of the sight of a hawk and of the sound of its voice. Swallows, tomtits and wrens, after having been confined from birth, are capable of flying at once when liberated, on their wings having attained the necessary growth. The Duke of Argyle relates some interesting particulars about the instincts of birds, especially the water ousel, the merganser and the wild duck. As to a class of beasts it is recorded: Five young polecats were found comfortably imbedded in dry, withered grass, and in a side hole, of proper dimensions for such a larder, were forty frogs and two toads, all alive, but merely capable of crawling a little. On examination the whole number proved to be purposely and dexterously bitten through the brain. Evidently the parent polecat had thus provided the young with food which could be kept perfectly fresh, because alive, and yet was rendered quite unable to escape. This singular instinct is like others which are yet more fully developed among insects —a class of animals, the instincts of which are so numerous, wonderful and notorious that it will be, probably, enough to refer to to one or two examples. The female carpenter bee, in order to protect her eggs, excavates in some piece of wood, a series of chambers in special order, with a view to a peculiar mode of exit for her young; but the young mother can have no conscious knowledge of the series of actions subsequently to ensue. The female of the wasp, *sphex*, affords another example of a complex instinct closely related to that already mentioned in the case of the polecat. The female wasp has to provide fresh, living animal food for her progeny, which, when it quits its egg, quits it in the form of an almost helpless grub, utterly unable to catch, retain or kill an active, struggling prey. Accordingly the mother insect has not only to provide and place] beside her eggs suitable living prey, but so to treat it that it may be a helpless, unresisting victim. That victim may be a mere caterpillar or it may be a great, powerful grasshopper, or even that most fierce, active and rapacious of insect tyrants, a fell and venomous spider. Whichever it may be the wasp adroitly stings it at the spot which induces, or in the several spots which induce, complete paralysis as to motion, let us hope as to sensation also. This done, the wasp entombs the helpless being with its own egg, and leaves it for the support of the future grub.

PAPER SLIPPERS.

Paper slippers are the latest form in which paper is introduced in new inventions. An Englishman has patented a system of manufacturing slippers, sandals, and other coverings for the feet out of paper. Paper pulp, or paper mache, is employed for the upper, which is molded to the desired form and size, and a sole is provided made of paper or pasteboard, leather board, or other suitable paper material, which is united to the upper by means of cement, glue, or other adhesive material. The upper is creased, embossed, or perforated at the instep and sides, which render them somewhat pliable and prevents their cracking while in use.

THE MUSE OF HISTORY.

Whatever were Carlyle's faults, his historical method was superbly naturalistic. Have we a historian left us so honestly possessed as he was with the genuine historic instinct, the true enthusiasm to know what happened, or one half so fond of a story for its own sake, or so in love with things, not for what they were, but simply because they were? "What wonderful things are events!" wrote Lord Beaconsfield in "Coningsby." "The least are of greater importance than the most sublime and comprehensive speculations." To say this is to go perhaps too far; certainly it is to go further than Carlyle, who none the less was in sympathy with the remark—for he also worshipped events, believing as he did that but for the breath of God's mouth they never would have been events at all. We thus find him always treating even comparatively insignificant facts with a measure of reverence and handling them lovingly, as does a book hunter the shabbiest pamphlet in his collection. We have only to think of Carlyle's essay on the "Diamond Necklace" to fill our minds with his qualifications for the proud office of the historian. Were that inimitable piece of workmanship to be submitted to the criticisms of the new scientific school we doubt whether it would be so much as classed, while the celebrated description of the night before the battle of Dunbar in "Cromwell," or any of the hundred scenes from the "French Revolution," would we expect to be catalogued as good examples of that degrading process where by history fades into mere literature. This is not a question, be it observed, of style. What is called a picturesque style is generally a great trial. Who was it who called Prof. Masson's style Carlyle on wooden legs? What can be drearier than when a plain, matter-of-fact writer attempts to be animated, and tries to make his characters live by the easy but furtile expedient of writing about them in the present tense? What is wanted is a passion for facts; the style may be left to take care of itself. Let me name a historian who detested fine writing, and who never said to himslf, "Go to, I will make a description," and who was yet dominated by a love for facts, whose one desire always was to know what happened, to dispel illusion, and establish the true account—Dr. S. R. Maitland, of the Lambeth Library, whose volumes entitled "The Dark Ages" and "The Reformation" are to history what Milton's "Lycidas" is said to be to poetry; if they do not interest you your tastes are not historical.

BOOKBINDING.

The bookbinder's craft was at its zenith just before the invention of printing; it has waned since, because nobody would care nowadays to give such prices as were cheerfully paid for books in the days when it took twenty-five months of a patient scribe's work to produce one copy of the Bible. The bindings of such costly books were works of art. Milan first, we are told, acquired a reputation for its bindings of Spanish leather, arabesqued and gilt, which superseded the old-fashioned bindings of wood, metal or ivory; but until the close of the fifteenth century the bindings of presentation volumes and of the church books used on the high altars of cathedrals were mostly of solid gold or silver. Bruges has produced some beautiful works of this description, likewise bindings in cloth of gold wrought with silk of many colors. At Ypres, the great cloth mart of North Europe, were first made plain bindings of cloth, embroidered more or less; but these were used only for small volumes of jests and ballads, and for the horn-books out of which the children in noble families learned their letters. Venice had a name for its bindings in ivory and woods from the East; Florence, like Ghent in Flanders, abounded in brass artificers, and produced brazen bindings gilt or silvered, each one the work of a master craftsman, for none ventured to make book-covers who were not skilled with their tools; but the most gorgeous bindings of all that were made before the invention of printing came from Rome. Here the guild of Italian goldsmiths had its chief hall; and there was also a sure sale for rich bindings of wrought gold, seeing that the kings and potentates who came to visit the Papal See invariably gave and received presents of splendid books.

TRAWLING IN THE NORTH SEA.

A London paper says that trawling for fish on the shores of the North Sea has now become so vast an industry, that some alarm has been raised lest the continuous dragging of the bottom of the sea by the immense fleets of steam and sailing vessels, should exterminate the edible sorts of salt water fish. The line fishermen say the mesh of the trawl net is so small that it is impossible for the enormous quantities of fry that are drawn into it to escape. The consequence is that not only are the large fish captured, but the young, for which no market can be found, are destroyed.

Trawls vary in size. Some are seventy-eight feet long, and have a beam of from forty-eight to fifty feet, with trawl heads of four hundred weight. In deep water these require twenty fathoms of bridles, and one hundred and fifty to two hundred fathoms of seven to seven and one half inches trawl warp. The size of the mesh of the trawl varies from three and one half inches down to one and one half inches square.

It is admitted that the supply of soles has greatly fallen off; that they have become scarcer and dearer, and it is stated that in some places they do not even pay for the trouble and expense of catching.

In the winter of 1844, when the Silver Pits were first discovered, soles were found in enormous quantities, a single vessel getting as many as a ton and a ton and a half, in one night. The price they yielded at that time was from ten to sixteen shillings a trunk, while the same quantity now would realize from four to ten pounds. It is pretty evident that the cause of this diminution in the takes is due to the destruction of fry. Soles resort to the large estuaries to spawn, and in the winter they go out to deep water.

The suggestion has been made that while the soles are on the spawning ground, inshore shrimp trawling ought to be restricted, as, unless that is done, there is little chance of the soles attaining maturity, and continuing the valuable and toothsome article which they now are. In fact, some authorities assert that if some means are not devised to prevent the destruction of immature fish in the bays and estuaries, in a very few years the sole will be a thing of the past.

Pain and pleasure are so intimately interwoven in our human life that either alone seems to be incomplete. It it for us to accept them both, not for our own sakes, but for something higher than either, that we have at heart, and that will make all sacrifices easy and all burdens light.

What the People Say about
Dr. R. C. FLOWER'S REMEDIES.

Bridgeport, Conn., March, 1885.
"Dr. Flower's Liver and Stomach Sanative cannot be too highly recommended to those suffering from dyspepsia and kindred troubles. I have used it myself, and know whereof I speak."
REV. SYLVESTER CLARK, Rector of Trinity Episcopal Church.

12 *Prospect St., Bridgeport, Ct., Feb.*, 1885.
"Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills have been of great benefit to me. They are simply invaluable."
MRS. CHAS. E. WILMOT.

Clinton Ave., Stamford, Conn., April, 1885.
"Four bottles of Dr. Flower's Liver Sanative have done more for my wife than all the doctors. Before commencing its use she suffered intensely from liver troubles. She is to-day in better condition than she has been for years; is able to attend to her household duties, can enjoy her meals and sleep soundly; something that was for months beyond her power." HERMAN HEISER.

Norwalk, Conn., March, 1885.
"Dr. Flower's Liver Sanative is the best medicine for stomach troubles I ever saw. It has cured me of a case of long standing, and I gladly testify to its merits." MRS. A. G. BETTS.

Danbury, Conn., April, 1885.
"I can thoroughly recommend Dr. Flower's Nerve Pills. They are just what every woman who has the cares of a house and family needs, for they seem to have a sedative and quieting effect on the nervous system without leaving any unpleasant effect behind." MRS. JANE HOYT.

109 *Pearl St., Hartford, Conn., April*, 1885.
"I recommend all sufferers from dyspepsia or liver complaint to use Dr. Flower's Sanative. I speak from personal knowledge of its value. It has helped me wonderfully." MISS MARY MEEK.

Brewsters, N. Y., April, 1885.
"I have been troubled with a torpid liver for years, and have never found permanent relief until I commenced using Dr. Flower's Liver Sanative. I am happy to be able to add my testimony to its worth." MRS. F. C. BAILEY.

12 *Van Reipen Ave., Jersey City, N. J., April*, 1885.
"Your Sanative is doing me great good; my appetite has improved, and I am growing stronger every day." MISS IDA BUCKINGHAM.

1y18 For Sale by all Druggists.

RUPTURE
CURED.—PEET & CO., 501 Sixth Ave., Cor. 30th St., New York. New Method. Holds any case with ease and comfort. Relief at once. Parties attended to and return home same day. Also, Varicocele without surgical operation. Advice free. Open day and evening. Sundays till 2 p. m. Established 15 years. Book for 2 cent stamp. 1y9

O.I.C.
(OLD INDIAN CURE.)
Is rapidly taking the lead of all other Blood Purifiers, being the only original O. I. C. Purely vegetable having no potash, mercury or other drug in it, whatever. It is fast gaining the confidence of the public all over the country.
PERRY, GA., June 16, 1894.
Old Indian Cure is a perfect blood purifier.
F. A. TOOMER, A. B., A. M., M. D.
After twenty years' use of O. I. C., I can safely recommend it as perfect a blood purifier as our materia medica furnishes. JOSEPH PALMER, M. D.
I take pleasure in saying that after using six bottles of O. I. C., for a case of Scrofula of eight years' standing, I am fully restored to health.
S. S. W. SMITH, Echeconner, Ga.
W. B. Jobson, Macon, Geo., writes:—Two bottles cured me sound and well of a long standing case of Rheumatism.
If you suffer from any disease due to impure blood, a certain cure is within your reach. Orders by mail promptly filled.
The O. I. C. Company,
Perry, Ga., and 42 Clinton Place, N. Y.
For sale in Norwalk and South Norwalk at Geo. B. Plaisted's drug stores.

To Rent.
Three Rooms suitable for a small family on Main street, Borough. Apply to J. B. ELLS, Furniture Dealer.

For Sale.
A Small House with about one acre of ground at Broad River. Opposite Mrs. James Panton's. Apply to J. B. ELLS, Furniture Dealer.

A Small Cottage
With plot of ground at Winnipauk, For Sale Cheap. Enquire of J. B. ELLS, Furniture Dealer.

A Small Farm
For Sale Cheap. The old Benjamin Bishop Homestead at North Norwalk, or old road to Silver Mine, consisting of Plow, Meadow, Pasture and Wood Land, will be sold as a whole, or in parcels to suit purchasers. A good chance to secure a homestead.
Apply to J. B. ELLS, Furniture Dealer.

Building Lots
Within 1 mile of the Center. A number of desirable and eligible Building Lots near the residence of Chas. Kellogg, Esq., and Broad River District School. Enquire of J. B. ELLS, Furniture Dealer.

For Sale.
House and Lot opposite residence of Charles E. St. John, Main street, Lot 70 feet front. Apply to J. B. ELLS, Furniture Dealer.

For Sale.
The Homestead of the Subscriber, No. 8 Camp street. Good, new House and Barn, 100 feet front on street. Apply to

Joseph B. Ells
Successor to
E. Quintard's Son.
AT THE OLD STAND
Opposite Horse Railway Depot,
Parlor Suits,
BUFFALO LOUNGES.
RATTAN and REED ROCKERS,
Folding Carpet Rockers.
Walnut Chairs & Rockers.
Upholstered Easy Chairs
Chamber Suits,
CYLINDER ROLL TOP DESKS, LADIE'S DESKS, and DESKS and BOOK CASES COMBINED, LIBRARY, MARBLE TOP, CENTER, and WALNUT and ASH EXTENSION TABLES.
Plush Top Stands.
FOLDING BED,
Wire Beds and Cots.
Hair, Cotton, Wool, Rattan and Excelsior Mattrasses, Pillows, Bolsters, &c. Husks, large or small quantity
Live Geese Feathers.
Call and Examine when in want of anything in my line.
Joseph B. Ells,

O. E. WILSON,
General Insurance & Real Estate Agent
Money to Loan.
Room No. 3 Gazette Building, Norwalk, Conn.

ÆTNA INSURANCE Co., of HARTFORD. Incorporated 1812. Charter Perpetual.
CAPITAL AND ASSETS, $8,902,272.64.
Insures against loss and damage by Fire, on terms adopted to the hazard and consistent with the laws of compensation. COWLES & MERRILL, Sole Agents for Norwalk and vicinity.

THE
Norwalk Fire Insurance Co.
Has now completed its
18th SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS YEAR
And has not outstanding a dollar of unpaid losses or claims for losses. *No sound company insures for less.*
W. C. STREET, Pres., S. E. OLMSTEAD, Treas., GEO. R. COWLES Secretary.

A CARD.
Having purchased the
FURNITURE BUSINESS,
Recently carried on by WILLIAM LOCKWOOD at
No. 36 MAIN STREET,
I am prepared to meet the wants of all prospective purchasers of furniture, both STAPLE AND ORNAMENTAL. I have on hand a large stock which I will sell
VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.
I shall be pleased to meet all old or new friends and will guarantee satisfaction in every case.
GEORGE H. RAYMOND.
y47

PETER L. GUIGUE,
FLORIST & NURSERYMAN,
UNION AVENUE,
North of Norwalk Cemetery,
NORWALK, - - CONN.
Dealer in In Green House and Hot House and Bedding and Vegetable Plants, Fruit and Ornamental Trees Shrubbery, Vines. Cut Flowers alway on hand and all sorts of designs in Flowers arranged to order. 41y2
Grading and Re-filling Cemetery Plots promptly attended to.

S. B. WILSON,
Carpenter and Builder,
Steam Band & Scroll Sawing,
Window Frames, Blinds, &c.
Packing Boxes, Mouldings and Brackets Made to Order
Orders by Telephone or Mail promptly attended to
First-Class Turning done to Order.
Shop and Residence, 11, Summer, Street,
1y39 Norwalk, Conn.
ROOMS TO LET on moderate terms to the right parties, in first-class neighborhood. Apply to S. B. WILSON.

W. H. MEEKER,
54 Main Street,
SOUTH NORWALK, CONN.,
Practical Plumber,
Steam and Gas Fitters, Dealers in Plumbers' and Steam Fitters' Supplies, and Gas Fixtures. Jobbing promptly attended to. 1y21

PENSIONS
And Government Claims my Sole Businers. Thousands have Rights Neglected.
ADDRESS, Free of Charge,
Gen. W. H. NOBLE, Bridgeport

Poor, White and Greenough,
BANKERS.
Orders executed for cash or on margin for all securites current in the New York market. Correspondence Invited.
MEMBERS OF THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE, AND PROPRIETORS OF "POOR'S MANUAL OF RAILWAYS."
45 Wall Street, New York. 1y41

DRUNKENNESS
Cured in its Various Stages.
Desire for stimulants entirely removed. Home treatment. Medicine can be administered without knowledge of patient, by simply placing it in coffee, tea or any article of food. Cures guaranteed.
$100 WILL BE PAID
for any case of drunkenness that Golden Specific will not cure. Circulars containing testimonials and full particulars sent free. Address,
GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
1y29 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.

F. H. PECKWELL,
ARCHITECT,
No. 7 WATER STREET,
AGENT FOR
Gilbert Lock Company.
Dibble Manufacturing Company's door knobs.
New York Wood Turning Company.
Corner Blocks for window casings.
Round and Square Turned Balusters.
" " " " Newels.
Plain and Double Moulded Stair Rails.
Also Flat Moulded Door and Window Casings furnished at short notice.

R. B. CRAUFURD,
Insurance, Real Estate and Investment Securities,
31 Main Street, Norwalk,
AGENT FOR THE
American Ins. Co., of Newark, N. J., Assets $1,721,424
Northern Assurance Co., of London 15,225,422
Germania Fire Ins. Co., of New York 2,700,076
Montauk Fire Ins. Co., of New York 339,666
Jersey City, of Jersey 316,863
7per cent. Bonds & Mortgages
Of the Equitable Mortgage Co., of Kansas, and
6 per cent. Bonds
Of the Middlesex Banking Co., of Middletown, Conn. Principal and Interest of both guaranteed. Securities of all descriptions bought and sold at New York Quotations.
A large number of desirable dwellings and farms for sale. 13t16

JOHN H. SMITH,
FLORIST,
EAST SIDE OF MAIN STREET, SOUTH OF RAILROAD,
City of South Norwalk, Conn.,
Plants & Flowers at all seasons
Flowers for Funerals furnished and tastefully arranged to order at short notice.

Notice to Farmers!
PLOWS AND PLOW REPAIRS.
HAVING purchased the stock of Plows and Plow Repairs formerly owned by the Austin Company, S. E. Olmstead, and the Simonds Foundry, we are prepared to manufacture anything wanted in that line. Salesrooms foot of Mill Hill
SOLE AGENTS FOR CONICAL PLOW.
6m14p A. J. Meeker & Bro.

HELP for working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free*, a royal valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful, 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

ROYAL

BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economic than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, allum or phosphate powders.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall st., N. Y. 1y43

CHOICE
Building Lots
FOR SALE
On Wilton Avenue
Apply to
B. J. STURGES, or O. E. WILSON,
GAZETTE BUILDING. 4tf

For Sale Cheap.
WILL be sold at a Bargain, if applied for soon a small, neat Cottage, of six rooms, in good neighborhood, and three minutes' walk of the Bridge. Apply at GAZETTE OFFICE.

For Sale.
A Chestnut Standing Desk. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

For Sale.
A DOUBLE BARRELLED RIFLE made by John Blissett, London. Will be sold cheap for cash. Enquire at this office.

FOR SALE,
ONE two seated square box side bar wagon.
One light lumberbox wagon.
One second-hand square box wagon.
One one-horse cart.
tf46 A. LYON, Knight Street.

W. E. QUINTARD,
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER
OPPOSITE HORSE R. R. DEPOT,
Residence 143 Main Street. Telephone Connection.

GEO. WARD SELLECK,
HARDENBROOK'S BLOCK, WALL STREET,
FAMILY GROCERIES,

ALEX. S. GIBSON,
Organist of the First Congregational Church, Teacher of
Pianoforte, Organ and Musical Composition,
Lock Box 3 P. O., NORWALK, CONN.

J. BELDEN HURLBUTT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Room No. 4, Up Stairs,
GAZETTE BUILDING, NORWALK, CONN

BERNARD COHN,
—MERCHANT TAILOR,—
WEEK'S BUILDING, WALL STREET.
A FULL LINE OF
Imported and Domestic Cloths.
Of the Latest Styles, constantly on hand. Novelties in Scotch Suiting. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular.

Horse Shoeing.
WM. McCORMACK,
No. 111 MAIN ST., NORWALK.
Shoeing in all its branches guaranteed to be done in the best manner. Special attention paid to interfering, or tender footed horses. All work warranted. Give us a call. 1y39

Sutton's Catarrh Cure.
THE ONLY REAL MEDICINAL PREPARATION FOR CATARRH
PROPRIETOR:
L. B. SUTTON, New Canaan, Ct.
For Catarrh and Cold in the Head it has not an equal. Gives immediate relief. Pleasant to use. Causes no sneezing. Restores the diseased membrane to a healthy condition.
—Persistent Use Assures a Perfect Cure!—
Alleviates Catarrhal Headache. 50 cents by mail and at druggists. R. W. ROBINSON & SON, Wholesale Agents, 184 Greenwich street, New York.
For Sale by Geo. B. Plaisted, Norwalk. 1y15

TRADE VITA MARK
PILLS!
For the cure of
Fever and Ague,
And Intermittent Malarial Fevers.
VITA CO.: KEYPORT, N. J., April 24, 1885.
Dear Sirs: * * I had been suffering with malarial intermittent fever for more than twenty years, until my life had become a burden to me. The last attack which was four years since, threatened to terminate fatally. Through my brother-in-law, who had been recently cured of fever and ague, I heard of the PILLS, and procuring them was *cured* by them in a few weeks, and have had no return to this hour. I most cheerfully and earnestly recommend these PILLS to all suffering from this miserable disease. JESSIE HALLENBAKE.
Price 50 cents. Send for circular.
Vita Company, 12 and 14 Cliff St., New York.

FOR SALE.
A STYLISH
VICTORIA,
Newly Trimmed and Painted.
A Fine Family Carriage.
Will be sold at a very low price.
HENRY TILLY,
CARRIAGE MAKER,
SOUTH NORWALK.

BEING UNABLE TO MANUFACTURE
HARNESS
To compete with large concerns, I have taken the agency of one of the oldest and largest establishments in the state for the sale of
Harness, Saddles, Halters, Surcingles, Collars, &c.
I shall also Make
Fine Harness to Order,
as usual, at the old stand,
No. 7 WATER STREET,
where I will keep a regular line of Whips, Sponges Chamois, Blankets, Robes, Feed Bags, Traveling Bags, &c.
J. F. PECKELL.

Davis' Silver Lake Ice
Superior Quality and Honest Weight.
A SHARE OF THE PUBLIC PATRONAGE SOLICITED.
Families supplied in any quantity.
NORWALK, CONN.

Money to Loan.
Enquire of O. E. WILSON, No. 3 Gazette Building, Norwalk, Conn. tf13

THE OASIS OF PENJDEH.

Penjdeh is in the shape of a triangle, formed by the Murghab, which waters the Merv oasis, and by its affluent, the Kushk. To the south and southwest the frontier of Penjdeh—a district traversed by the nomad tribe of the Sarik Turcomans—is easily confounded with the hills of the once flourishing territory of Budghis. According to the investigations of European travelers, we should understand by this name the region bounded on the north by the sand of Merv, on the west by the Heri Rud, on the east by the Murghab, and on the south by the chain of the Paropamisus. The most fertile portion of Badghis at the present time is the eastern part, between the Murghab and the Kushk. The sands of Merv extend into this region to the east Penjdeh, while on the south they touch the well-cultivated region once belonging to the Usbegs, but now to Afghanistan, and in which the towns Maimena, Aripul, Shiberghan, Andkhol, and Akcha.

The oasis of Penjdeh, fully capable of careful cultivation on the one condition that a good system of irrigation shall be introduced, forms, as it were, a sort of turning point between the deserts of the north and the fertile regions of the south, which await colonization. History proves the flourishing state of the ancient Badghis, which is still testified to by immense ruins. With regard to the aosis itself. Penjdeh is still peopled by about 8,000 Sariks, who occupy themselve chiefly in raising flocks. Their encampments skirt the banks of the Murghab from the site marked by the ruins of old Penjdeh. The greatest breadth of the oasis from west to east is about twenty miles; the greatest length from northwest to southwest—that is, from Ak Tapa to Meruchak—is about twenty-seven miles. The area is rather more than 300 square miles.

The Penjdeh Sariks are rich. They live in kibitkas or felt tents. Some among them possess as many as from 1,500 to 2,000 sheep and between seventy and eighty camels. They raise there, but in small quantities, crops of rice, wheat, sorghum, etc. They weave carpets which rival those of Persia, and fine cloths of camel hair for khilats and women's veils, famous throughout the whole of the East, but which are exceedingly dear. The Sariks of Penjdeh have commercial relations with Bokhara, Merv, and Herat above all other places. The irrigation of this region is quite insufficient. Its agricultural future depend upon the improvement of this essential. The culminating point of the oasis is Ak Tapa. Ruins are to be found there of a town and a citadel. There is a road from this place to Herat by following the left bank of the Kushk, which is crossed by the half-ruined bridge of Pul-i-Khisti or Dash Kepri. At the southeast extremity of the oasis are the ruins of Meruchak, and a little to the north of them begins the canal which issues from the Murghab and irrigates the fields of the Sariks.

MEXICAN FUNERALS.

It may be interesting to some of your many readers to know how funerals are conducted in Mexico. Instead of hearses, such as we have in the States, regular funeral-draped street-cars are fitted up for the purpose. The driver is a most comical genius, and is only to be seen to be appreciated. He is gotten up in the most sombre style, sable coat, gloved hands, broad band of crape around his hat, which is an immense stovepipe, and that cocked jauntily to one side, and to give him "tone," a huge cigar—such as they smoke here—is stuck in his mouth. Instead of a subdued look, suitable to the occasion, he assumes a rather festive air, as if chaperoning a picnic party, or as one going out on a lark, and bound to have a good time. I have seen a couple of peons start with a corpse to the car, and, it not being in sight, take a seat, one on each end, looking as comfortable as if they were seated on a red sofa—and, as they smoked, deliberately discuss as to which was the best drink, "tequila," or "pulque." A game of cards is admissible, and "pulque" is sometimes drunk to the corpse's health, to relieve the tediousness of waiting. Being somewhat of a stranger in Mexico, I shall not vouch for the two latter facts.

There is a second-class car, which, having no curtain, exposes the poor unfortunate corpse, not only to the burning rays of the sun, but to the eager gaze of the passers-by. No sooner does the native see this sad sight, than down he drops on his knees and crosses himself, but the fresh American gazes as long as he can see a trace of it, with eyes as large as "moons." The coffin lid is rarely put on until the cemetery is reached and, in consequence, one often gets a glimpse of a sallow face and crossed hands.

It is not etiquette for a Mexican to attend the funeral of his dead. This is left for hardened men, who are paid for all such work. This is not the case, however, with the poorer class, who are not able to hire the commonest car, or even to buy a coffin. The peon rents a coffin for twelve-and-a-half cents, and is often seen with one containting some dearly beloved one on his back, wending his way slowly and sorrowfully to the cemetery, perhaps with feet bleeding as they come in contact with the rough stones. When he reaches the cemetery, he deposits the body in the grave without ceremony, returns the coffin to the undertaker, and—that is all. No one either cares for or pities him, for he is only a poor unfortunate peon.

NAMING THEMSELVES.

A Kansas farmer is the proud father of twelve children. As one after another comes to his happy household he is in doubt as what the infant, when grown up, would like to have as a prenomen. He does not like to call his budding boy Jehosaphat, nor is he satisfied with the common name James. His daughter, who has not yet suffered with her first tooth, he does not like to call her Mehitable, but neither can he be content with the ordinary name Ann, or Annie. Annie is pretty, and so is Marry, and so is a number of nice little names like Emma and Mable. But the Kansas man will have none of these. He might name one of his boys "Leavenworth Titus," and others "Lawrence Cambodius," and still another "Atchison Sulpicius;" and he might have one of his daughters "Olathe" and another "Alicia Wyandotte," but he won't. He will merely number his offspring as they appear at regular intervals, and let each select a name for itself when it reaches the years of discretion. A character is the Kansas farmer. And the names selected by his "numerical" children, when the time comes for each to choose his own, may be more absurd than any that he could possibly have bestowed in baptism.

If a man could be conscious of all that is said of him in his absence, he would probably become a very modest man indeed.

NORWALK GAZETTE.

Tuesday, July 14, 1885.

Was It Not A Murder?

In view of all the facts attending the death of Charles M. Lockwood, and with a deliberate consciousness of the full and terrible import of the word, we ask if his death was not, morally if not legally, a *murder?*

Had there been even the imperfect protection of *gates* at the railroad crossing, the life of that noble man and citizen, Winfield S Hanford, would not have been sacrificed. Had gates been erected at that crossing, even after the above fatal accident and the numberless other lesser accidents and hair-breadth escapes, that grandly heroic act of young Lockwood, in losing his own life in an effort to save another, could not have occurred.

Years ago, when Hon. Wm. D. Bishop was president of the N. Y. & N. H. Railroad he told us that he considered this crossing the most dangerous of any one he knew of anywhere. That its only perfect safety could probably be secured by depressing the tracks at that point as low as possible and then covering them with a bridge. Next to the bridge he considered gates the best protection. Subsequent to the shocking killing of Mr. Hanford we saw President Watrous, who assured us that the railroad company were, and had been desirous of putting up gates at this dangerous point, but that *the city government of South Norwalk would not permit his company to do so.* If this be true, upon whose heads does the responsibility for these repeated killings rest?

This crossing is conceded to be the most dangerous one in the country. From five and even six points it is reached by teams and pedestrians without a possibility of seeing trains in either direction for but a few rods. Why those in authority refuse the protection of gates is beyond any sensible man's comprehension. The only excuse we have been able to learn, for their criminal folly is that the distances to be covered are so great that double gates would be required. Be it so, would not this be better than these oft repeated killing of our people? But is it so? At Saratoga and in repeated instances across the broader streets and avenues in Washington, double gates, with a post at either extremity of the crossing, *do* span spaces greater than this. So this objection falls to the ground. No doubt a more perfect protection could be secured by depressing and walling in the several tracks and covering all with an iron bridge. A still better scheme would be for the Consolidated company to construct a new and air line from the point where its tracks emerge from the deep cut at East Norwalk to the deep rock cut just southwest of Seymour's nursery, and thus shorten the track by a third of a mile and cut out a half dozen sharp curves. But this involves a surrendering of their present depot and rights of way and bridge across the harbor—and who can expect to ever live to see this best of all changes made? So that *gates* being the only *immediately* and best available means of protecting the lives of our people, we call upon the Railroad Commissioners, if they would be worthy the name they boast and the authority the people of the state have invested them with, to *at once* order the erection of gates in compliance with the almost universal demand of our citizens, whether the "city authorities" of South Norwalk approve or not. This *murder* must be stopped.

Honest in Politics—Honest in Trade.

Since the purchase of the borough fire hose was made there have been several rumors of "a deal" and the statement has been freely made that there was a large slice of "crookedness" mixed up in the matter. In other words it was charged that the parties having the power to buy the hose had been recipients of various "commissions," i. e. bribes, in order to foist upon the borough a poor article at large expense.

This matter has been the subject of a strict and complete investigation upon the part of the GAZETTE. Persons have been interviewed, papers have been received—in fact, quietly, every possible step has been taken to get at the truth of the matter.

And as the result of our inquiries we find: That Mr. T. E. Smith, the burgess who ordered the hose, has been thoroughly honest in the whole matter, and that the borough has an excellent article at a very low price—much lower than it could have been procured for by any other than Mr. Smith.

We are glad of it. And none the less so because Mr. Smith is one of the two burgesses who have not ignored their party obligations.

A Vigorous and Honorable Old Age.

At the New York Press club's celebration of Henry B. Stanton's eightieth birthday and his sixty-first year of editorial service, Hon. Amos. J. Cummings of the *Sun* said that at the time when Mr. Stanton began to write for the newspapers Lincoln was employed at $6 a month on a ferry that crossed a western river; Horace Greeley had not yet entered a country printing office; Charles Dickens was a boy, thirteen years old, employed in an attorney's office; William Cullen Bryant had just come to New York city; Henry J. Raymond and Charles A Dana were wearing check aprons at a country school, Erastus Brooks was attending a grocery store in Boston; Manton Marble, George W. Childs and William Henry Hurlbutt were enwrapped in the cocoon of futurity. Mr. Stanton very happily responded and was subsequently greeted most cordially by many of the old-time newspaper fraternity. He was the compeer of Thurlow Weed, James Watson Webb and the elder Bennett, and co-laborer with Horace Greeley in his warfare against slavery. His clear intellect, elastic step, bright intelligent eyes, and healthful, almost youthful countenance, attest the freedom of his long life from all excesses and sins against healthful living, and he stands forth to-day, after his eightieth birthday, a younger man in appearance and action than most men of fifty.

Buffalo Bill's Show Attached.

At five o'clock last evening a deputy sheriff from New Haven laid an attachment for $16,000 upon the Buffalo Bill Wild West Show which exhibited at the Fair Grounds yesterday. And at 9 o'clock Sheriff Swartz attached Buffalo Bill's body for $16,000 more. The attachments are the outcome of a suit brought by Dr. Carver against Mr. Cody for malicious prosecution, illegal arrest and injury to his business. The hearing in the case comes off at New Haven at 10 a. m. to-morrow, at which time Mr. Cody will probably ask for a reduction of bail. In any event his show will not be stopped as he is said to have $50,000 in cash deposited in a New Haven bank to meet just such an emergency. The show is in Danbury to-day and although the exhibition is permitted, it is in the hands of a deputy sheriff. Dr. Carver's lawyers were in town last night. Levi Warner is associate counsel.

A True Hero.

"I got it but saved the child," was the remark of poor Lockwood on his returning to a moment's consciousness, after his fatal hurt. Did ever hero on the battle field earn a prouder fame than this man won, who so nobly and so grandly sacrificed his life to duty. Surely—

"The noblest place for man to die
Is where he dies for man."

Connected with the Volk Hat Company's new factory, there is a chimney reaching well into the sky and on it in white letters is "The V. H. Co." The boys interpreted it to mean "The very high chim-iny."

Random Ramblings.

BY ROSIE ROWE, OUR RANDOM RAMBLER.

On Conductor Pulling's passenger train the other day, a lisping dude, arrayed according to the orthodox principles of snobbery, attracted considerable attention by his effeminate Miss Nancyisms. At Georgetown a passenger boarded the train, evidently a farmer, in overalls and cowhide boots, and took a seat next ahead and facing the dude. The high collared "Miss Nancy," with that offensive freshness that characterizes his species, stared at the new comer through his eye-glass, scrutined him from head to foot and affected to be greatly amazed at sight of the boots. He bent over, looked sharply at them, leaned back, sniffed the air critically and looked significantly towards the other passengers; bent forward again, sniffed some more, then abruptly asked the farmer, "What in hell is burning?" The farmer, with patronizing good nature, replied: "In hell, my young friend, brimstone, dudes and other worthless rubbish are burning. If your eyes were as keen as your nose you could count the wrinkles on the devil's horns—providing you know how to count." During the laughter that shook the car, the dude slunk forward to bring himself to, with a cigarette.

* * *

Our Sons of Temperance lodge is flourishing. We are growing in membership and usefulness. And if the pleasant relations that exist in our order were thoroughly understood by outsiders, there is no doubt that there would be ten candidates for admission where there is only one now. One method of making known in a degree, "how pleasant it is to be here," is through an occasional festival, to which the public are invited. We have held several during the spring, the last being on Thursday night, when quite a crowd was in attendance. A musical show preceded the eating performance. It was rather long winded, but tolerable. There was chorus singing by our chorus singers; Professor Somebody fiddled two violin solos; a stage-frightened young man mumbled off the old worn-out darkey sermon about the animals "gwine in de ark," in such a manner that nobody could understand a word; a female son of temperance declaimed "The Pride of Battery B," in really first-class style; several ingenious tableaux were presented, and a light farce, illustrating how the great big horrid men admire in other women what they scold their own wives for, made considerable merriment. Hopper, the tintyper, as master of ceremonies, was as dignified as a tom-turkey. After the show came the attack on the lunchery. What a banquet it was! Strawberries, ice cream, lemonade, pretty girls, bewitching smiles and other appetizing dainties were in great demand, and the supply was ample. Polite attention and social sociability made strangers perfectly at home, and everybody got happy and went home full. Judge Perry was evidently the belle of the ball, and in great demand by the girls who had passed the "giddy" age. They say, too, that Sturges and Readman helped along the cause like heroes, and swapped specie and taffy for cream and smiles until the cream gave out. They were described to me by a sister son of temperance as "real nice."

* * *

"Swearing off" is one of the pastimes of the "lords of creation." The turning over of a new leaf is a virtual confession of confirmed slavery to a bad habit. The power of the habit over the man may be judged by the ease with which he boasts he can overcome it—the more tyrannical its grip, the louder the boast. "Swearing off" is rarely an efficacious undertaking, but always a harmless amusement. The force of a bad habit is never so fully realized as when will power confronts it. A case in point: My sister's husband is an inveterate smoker. He has always averred that he smokes simply for the transient effect, but as a habit it has no power over him. By dint of persuasive urging my sister obtained his promise to "swear off" for a month, as an evidence that he had his appetite for tobacco under complete control. The promise was given in good faith, and he showed no sign of a "craving," barring an evident restlessness just after meals. On the night of the third day of his abstemious period, however, my sister detected the smell of tobacco smoke in his breath, and in reply to sharp questioning he admitted that he had been sailing down the sound; that the mosquitoes tantalized him; that he smoked just one cigar to drive away the mosquitoes; that after he landed he smoked another cigar to take the taste of the first one out of his mouth, and that the third and fourth and fifth were consumed because the first one nullified his new resolution. He was forced to admit that the mosquito excuse was decidedly too thin, and that there was really something in the force of the smoking habit.

* * *

Somehow South Norwalk does not seem so large a city as it did before the Consolidated Railroad company fenced in their triangular lot, east side of the depot.

* * *

What would that honest and faithful carpenter, Uriah Seymour, say, could he see the changes his surviving heirs have so wisely made in the surroundings of the old homestead? I think "Uncle 'Riah" would, if he could, heartily approve this compliance with the modern spirit of local improvements.

* * *

It pained me sorely to see one of the noble elms, which in days lang syne used to shade the front porch of the late Wm. Daskam's Main street homestead, ruthlessly cut down. But I felt worse, I think, to see, last week, a still thriftier elm that years ago was the pride of genial "Dr.," and later "Chief Judge" Butler, felled to make place for a modern tar walk in front of the Butler homestead. To my old eyes and quaint notions all these local *changes* are not improvements.

* * *

Why cannot patriotism and public spirit enough be awakened to erect a new and creditable Town Hall on the vacant lot owned by the Marvins, at the junction of the turnpike and West avenue, and opposite the LeGrand Lockwood place, wherein "tablets of stone" should bear the names of all Norwalk soldiers dead and living?

* * *

What attractive improvements to our main thoroughfare the new residences of Mrs. Weed and Messrs. Hill, Osborn and Matthewson will be. Mr. Hill's house, corner of West avenue and Maple street, will be "beautiful for situation." I can hardly forgive Mr. Osborn for lowering the beautiful natural elevation of his building site, but his cottage, to my mind, is among the neatest and prettiest of its class in town; while Mrs. Weed's Queen Anne will be exceedingly convenient and comfortable, as well as pretty.

* * *

Men like the late Girardus P. Adams, and our Mr. Joseph Shepherd, should not be forgotten in making "honorable mention" of those who do something towards beautifying and improving our naturally picturesque and pretty town. These two men have builded more tenements for the respectable and comfortable housing of the poorer classes of our population than any others I know, and they are to be commended for it. There is nothing so promotes the moral and physical health of a community as comfortable homes for the middle and poorer classes, as they are termed.

* * *

I notice your item last week that the colored brethren are negotiating for a lot in rear of the Stephen Olmstead homestead for an African Zion church. This will never do. Have you forgotten the time when the Fairfield agricultural show was heldon the park, a "*snake show*" was in full blast on the Mott place, near the Olmstead property, when their largest *Python* and a ten feet long Texas horn snake escaped and never were recaptured. The colored people want no church site where fugitive snakes are roaming about.

* * *

How can men be so thoughtless and cruel, as to rob their poor horses of the only weapon the Creator has given them to fight off the torturing flies and stinging insects by docking their tails after the style of British snobs? Every such act should be prosecuted by the Humane society, even if the fashion is Hinglish, "you know."

* * *

Do not the terrible and loathsome revelations of the London *Gazette* in regard to the impurity of high life startle some of our own erring ones, prominent in church, business and social circles, whose names they must know to be in the mouths of the vilest, as well as rolled as a sweet morsel from the lips of scandal lovers all about the town? Oh that I could burn, as with a hot iron, into the hearts and consciences of iniquity in our midst, the solemn text: "*Be sure your sin will find you out.*"

* * *

Our Contemporaries.

The Connecticut Western *News*, of Canaan, has just celebrated its fifteenth anniversary. It starts on its sixteenth with a healthy circulation, a good appetite, and a moral character. It's graduates are numerous, handsome and virtuous, but not proud; every one is a daisy, and Brother Beckley, the present incumbent, out-daisies them all. In the land flowing with milk and honey and strawberry short cake and birch tonic, the *News* waxes fat, and its "long felt want" has money in it. Our approving smile beams upon it, for we love it, we love it, and who shall dare?

There is said to be ground for the suspicion that Editor Bailey is writing another funny book.

The *News* makes faces at the Bridgeport correspondet of the Hartford Sunday *Globe* by twitting him of claiming credit of originating everything at Bridgeport, excepting the 4th of July. The *News*, in its bitterness, should not forget that they have 4th of Julies over in York state as well as in Bridgeport.

"*Et tu Brute.*" James ungratefully declines our offer to hold his coat when he "settles" with Bolles, with the wicked taunt that he don't believe we have a coat of our own. We rejoice with exceeding great joy that we didn't offer to hold his shirt.

Two editors made happy in one week. Fred. Taylor increased the *Republican's* male by an eleven pound Fritzle; and Cheney of the Port Jefferson *News-Letter* received a nine pound anonymous communication of the gum chewing gender accompanied by the ear-marks of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

The New London *Day* sarcastically advises the city to appoint three special policemen to protect the timid constable who can't preserve order at the salvation army barracks.

The Bridgeport *News* editor in replying to a college graduate's application for a position on its editorial staff, admits that a college education may be all right enough in its place, but thinks it doesn't amount to a hill of beans as a recommendation to a newspaper office, where "aptitude" is the *sine qua non*. He says nnie reporters out of ten never saw the inside of a college, and insinuates further that he don't believe the whole college faculty nor the senator nor the judge, who reccommended this graduate, would be worth store-room in sheol at reporting a dog fight or a house a'-fire.

Press club secretary John Wade coolly belches this forth upon a wilting community: "How doth the busy iceman's cart improve each sweltering hour, and furnish cakes of dripping ice, of most refreshing power." And still John has a good many friends—but then, he's not half as bad as he sings.

Harmony Restored.

John Coleman, of Winnipauk, was arrested Friday for beating his wife. He was brought into Lawyer Hurlbutt's office compassed about with a cloud of witnesses, where the affair was talked over amicably and volubly. All hands were sorry the unfortunate occurrence had occurred, and John was the sorriest one in the lot. Mr. Hurlbutt, in a few feeling remarks, full of eloquent pathos that overcame his hearers with emotion, pointed out the awful wickedness of wife beating; bade John consider where he would certainly go when he died if he persisted in beating; pictured in glowing terms the contentment, prosperity and peace of mind he would enjoy as a reward for relinquishing the beat, and in closing suggested that it would be so much pleasanter for all concerned if John would come forward, kiss and make up, go home with his wife, and promise to beat her no more—after paying costs, about $9.00. John acquiesced, kissed, promised and settled accordingly, went home happily with his wife, and hasn't Winnipauked her since.

Tents and Sails.

Hemmingway of 60 South St., N. Y., is one of the largest manufacturers of sails, tents, awnings and flags, in the country and the reason is obvious. He is a prompt and thorough workman, an upright man, and reasonable in all his charges. His adv. will be found in to-day's GAZETTE and our skipper, tenting-out or patriotic friends in want of flags, can do no better than to give him a trial.

A New Currant.

We last week referred to Mr. George Seymour's new seedling strawberry and now he calls our attention to just as great a wonder in the currant family. It is an accidental seedling first discovered in a garden in Bridgeport. It is a white currant and as large and prolific as the cherry currant. He has a new red currant also of prodigious size and bearing.

A Novel Relic.

Sometime since our efficient road builder and renovator, Mr. Frederick Betts, while prosecuting his work picked up an old Indian spear head or knife blade made of *copper*. This was so unique that General Couch forwarded it to Professor Baird at the Smithsonian Institute. The professor received it with unusual interest and thus writes:—

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 4, 1885.

DEAR GENERAL:—The specimen of copper knife or spear-head found in Norwalk has been duly received, and is an extremely interesting object on account of its shape, size and locality. I hope that we may be allowed to keep it; there is certainly no more appropriate place for it.

Sincerely yours,
S. F. BAIRD.

Gen. D. N. Couch, Norwalk, Conn.

Another Voice.

A Hartford subscriber writes the GAZETTE as follows:—

I am glad to see by your paper that some one complains of the excessive rates of interest in Norwalk Savings Banks, and of the demanding of interest in advance. Bridgeport is not the first to make the change. Our "Pratt Street Saivngs Bank," one of the most secure in the state, has only demanded five per cent. on good, safe mortgage for some time, and not ever in advance. I believe in this latter cust m it stands alone in the state. * *

List of letters remaining in the Post Office, at Norwalk, Conn., July 14: Jerome Armstrong, E. Brady, C. F. Benedict, P. E. Callahon, Mary Canton, J. B. Eldridge, Miss A. W. Gilbert, 2 Di Giuseppe Di Goegovio, Miss Nellio Kellellog, Geo. W. Kendric, Calion Lent, M. D. Lumbert, L. B. Pierce Fred Parkington, Catharine A. Rawley, Mrs. Alick Reman, Mrs. R. E. Raymond, Etta Tanner, Cooper D. Woodruff, Floyd Q. White.

Attest CHAS. OLMSTEAD.

Testimony was taken to-day in the George Marvin will case, but the case was adjourned without conclusion.

The Rev. Mr. Everest.

The public press has of late been making quite free with the good name and fame of Rev. Mr. Everest. He more suddenly and thoroughly than any man who ever preached in Norwalk won his way to the hearts and affections of our citizens of all creeds and beliefs. This admiration for the man and affection for the preacher is so deep, and so abiding here, that whatever relates to him is of special interest to all Norwalk people. When it became known that an extraordinary effort was being made to induce him to leave the pulpit of our First Congregational church, and go to the wealthier church at Meriden, a feeling of regret and sadness filled the heart of every worshiper. Our people had come to think and feel that no man, since Paul preached at Mars Hill, had been given such power to awaken religious interest, and instruct and enthuse his hearers as he, and their sense of loss was made doubly poignant because of a fear, [most happily and providentially not realized] that no one could be found to succeed him who could maintain the devout zeal and interest he had awakened, or hold the great audiences he had gathered. It is due to the truth to say that he as greatly regretted to leave the church here as the church regretted to have him depart, and had it not been urged upon him that there was a peculiar and special opportunity for him to do a greater good for the Master in Meriden than he could possibly hope to do here, the proffer of nearly double the salary ever paid any clergyman in the state, would have had no influence upon his going. He went, and there, as here, his pulpit ministrations were captivating and convincing in their fervor, power and eloquence. Soon a trifling friction arose between the preacher and the organist, who, as is too often the case, seems to have been as full of conceit and arrogance as of music. This irritation grew till it resulted in the organist's dismissal. From this point it seems that backbitings and secret plottings against the pastor were energetically inspired by the deposed organist and his friends. This naturally nettled the pastor, but as he bluntly told the church, he cared very little for the gossippings of people who were so ignorant that they could not express their objections to him grammatically. Fully five-sixths of the church and congregation earnestly adhered to their pastor, as did every one who materially contributed to its financial support. Four of its deacons (of the milk and water kind) were disposed to follow the lead of a special champion of the organist, one Dr. Wilson, who is a disbeliever in the divinity of Christ, but even these four deacons contribute less than *fifty dollars* a year towards the church's expenses. At a church meeting called to consider the question of hiring Mr. Everest for another year, the following resolve was offered:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this church that no man who is not a believer in the divinity of Christ or in sympathy with this church, should have any connection with this church or society.

This resolution was tabled. Then Mr. Everest said: "When I find a Christian church ashamed to give their allegiance to Christ by saying that an unbeliever should not be in the councils of the church I thank God I am not to be identified with it. Never would I speak in that pulpit, when, to save discussion, such a resolution as that is tabled by this church. I am now through with this church."

The Meriden *Republican* comments on this as follows:

This silly trouble has lost the Corner church the most billiant preacher that ever stood in its pulpit, and Meriden a man and a clergyman whose power and beneficial influence in building up the whole town would have been felt. This loss to Meriden had been anticipated before Easter, for when what is known as the Payne controversy came up, it was well understood that Rev. Mr. Everest would not remain with the church after the termination of his engagement in July, and whatever the result of Monday evening's meeting had been, even though it had been the reverse of what it was, it would not have changed Mr. Everest's decision. Yet the business men in the church, who realized his worth to the church and the town—the men whose generous financial aid made it possible to have a church for such a preacher to officiate in in Meriden—left no stone unturned to retain him longer. But he was unwavering in his decision and would not yield, for he felt that with the deacons and one of the supply committee arrayed against him, in consequence of the frivilous music trouble, his usefulness was impaired, and he would not listen to any attempt to retain him. So anxious were the stalwart friends of the church to persuade Mr. Everest to remain, and to show him the solid backing that he had among the men and women who sustained the church by their liberal cash donations, that 104 of the 155 pew holders of the church sent the following urgent request to the supply committee, which speaks for itself. On this petition will be found the names of the men who give character and success to Meriden enterprises, representing five-sixths of the entire pew rentals. But, we let the following petition speak for itself:

To the Supply Committee of the First Congregational Church, of Meriden, Conn:

We, the undersigned pew holders of the First Congregational church, request you to secure the services of Rev. C. H. Everest as pastor for the ensuing year, if possible.

[Here follows a long list of names embracing Meriden's most influential, enterprising and wealthy citizens.]

It would seem as if this petition would have weight both with the church and Mr. Everest. But Mr. Everest was immovable for the reasons already stated—that he believed with a church whose deacons did not cordially support him, and a man who did not believe in the Divinity of Christ, leading them and stirring up the turmoil, his usefulness could not have full scope. Yet the warfare of the church made those who appreciated Mr. Everest's worth more zealous, and they urged the supply committee to confer with what—for short—we will call both sides. Mr. Everest still persisted in discountenancing any and all attempts to retain him, as his mind was fully made up, not to remain under any circumstances.

Last week Mr. Everest left for his usual summer vacation at his wheat farm in Dakota, and Meriden has lost a man and a preacher of which any city on the globe might be justly proud, and which any church anxious for the spread of gospel truths might fervently covet.

We fear the rich and superbly beautiful "corner" church is cursed with the same class of "deacons" of which the late well meaning, but stupidly obstinate, Deacon Seth Seeley, of Bethel, was a type, and of whom it is related that when his church was in danger of being rent in twain by his mulish and pig-headed perversity, a good brother broke forth in a fervent appeal to Heaven that the deacon's opposition might be removed, but if that were impossible to omnipotent power, that the deacon himself might be removed to Heaven—whereupon, as the story goes the deacon spiritedly broke forth in the midst of the prayer with the protest: "I won't go! *I won't go!*"

But, more seriously, couldn't such a set of deacons as the Granite church, in Meriden, seems to have, be induced to "step down and out" for the general welfare?

Picnics at Roton.

The following is the list of excursions for the balance of July, which are booked at Roton:—

July 14—Willoughby ave. church, Brooklyn.
July 15—Warburton " " Yonkers.
July 17—Swedish Gustavus society.
July 18—Half holiday excursion from New York.
July 20—Ellsworth Post, G. A. R., Jersey City.
July 21—Excursion from Philadelphia.
July 22—Park Lodge, F. and A. M., New York.
July 23—Growlers club, New York.
July 24—Congregational church, Bethel.
July 25—Half holiday excursion from New York.
July 27—Lily Lodge, F. and A. M.
July 28—Open.
July 29—Continental Bowling club, of New York.
July 30—Excursion from Philadelphia.

List of Patents

Issued from the U. S. Patent Office for the week ending June 30, for the State of Connecticut, furnished us from the office of John E. Earle, Solicitor of Patents, New Haven, Conn.

F. S. and E. B. Belanger, Waterbury pulley.
C. Falvay, Norwich, loom shuttle.
S. Gilbert, New Haven, carriage spring.
T. F. Hammer, Branford, screw tapping machine.
F. W. Ostrom, Bridgeport, assignor to Wheeler & Wilson Co., button hole sewing machine.
Same, device for cutting and centring button holes.
L. P. Smith, assignor 1-2 to G. Best, Hartford, metal screw machine.
S. G. Stoddard, assignor to Bridgeport Brass Co., lamp burner.
L. W. Turner, Yalesville, heating attachment for stoves.
A. D. Tyrrill, assignor to N. H. Clock Co., New Haven, clock case.
E. S. Wheeler, Saugatuck, assignor to C. L. Wheeler, barbed fence.

Pi.

It is expected that 100,000 copies of Miss Cleveland's book will be sold as soon as they can be supplied.——The New York Chinaman, who was asked to chip in for old Bartholdi, ended his refusal with this striking apostrophe: "Liberty, we Chinese do love and adore thee; but let not those that deny thee to us, make of thee a graven image, and invite us to bow down to it."——Fred Archer, the English jockey, won by a combination bet recently $400,000.——"Platitudes," "platitudes," plat—oh, yes; they're in Miss Cleveland's book, so say the critics.——Rev. M. D. Turner, a Methodist minister, committed suicide at Stone Mountain, Ga., Tuesday. He left a note for his wife saying he had lost faith in this world and the world to come.——Two colored tramps, who were stealing a ride in a car loaded with lime, were injured by the derailment and capsizing of the car, in Ohio, last week. They were horribly burned and will lose their eyes, if not their lives.——An old darkey in Ogdensburgh, S. C., vomited up six lizards Wednesday. He says he swallowed a lizard while drinking from a spring four years ago, but soon forgot it. It was a female, and the other five were born in his stomach.——A number of arrests were made last week in Brussels for a conspiracy to murder King Leopold.——The Great Neck, L. I., postmaster, an offensive partisan, has been removed and his brother, a democrat, appointed in his place.——Twenty tons of earth and rock fell and crushed eight Italians, who had dug too far under the embankment, Thursday, in Mt. Carbon, Penn. Three of the men were killed outright, and five were dangerously crushed.——The storm of Thursday did great damage in various parts of the country.——Mr. Keegan Paul, the London publisher, paid $26,500 for the manuscript of Gordon's diary.——A six-years-old grandson of Secretary Lamar says: "Cleveland is the greatest president the country has ever had."——Ex-Secretary Lincoln has cut off his beard, and looks a dozen years younger.—President Cleveland is getting fat from enforced lack of exercise, and his face is getting careworn.——Commander Schley, the rescuer of Lieut. Greeley, is sick at Washington.——John Dermody, "a few mornings after his marriage," says the report, discovered that his bride had a wooden leg, which so grieved him that he got drunk and stole another woman's pocket book.——Bob Ingersoll's family are spending the summer in Marblehead, Mass., because, Bob says: "Not one of the family wanted to go where any of the others wanted to go, and so we compromised by going where none of us wanted to go."——A Providence blacksmith was "stroked" to death by the sun Thursday.——

Hale's Honey the great Cough cure, 25c., 50c., $1.
Glenn's Sulphur Soap heals and beautifies, 25c.
German Corn Remover kills Corns, Bunions, 25c
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye—Black & Brown, 50c.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 Minute, 25c.
Dean's Rheumatic Pills are a sure cure, 50c.

BORN.

SMITH—In Norwalk, June 8, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Oswald R. Smith.

MARRIED.

OLMSTEAD—PERRY—In Norwalk, July 7, by Rev. Dr. McGonegal, Mr. W. H. Olmstead, of Wilton, to Miss Edith C. Perry, of Norwalk.

DIED.

RICHMOND—In Norwalk, July 8, Gracie E., eldest daughter of S. H. Richmond, aged 8 years, 4 months and 21 days.

WILLIAMS—In North Wilton, July 9, Frances wife of Charles A. Williams, aged 28 years.

Wanted Immediately.

A GIRL to do general housework in small family. Apply to GAZETTE OFFICE.

For Rent.

THE Rooms over Jackson's store. Suitable for lodge or office. Enquire of
tf19 LEGRAND JACKSON.

$25 REWARD.—The above reward will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party who is falsely representing himself to be DR. M. SCHWAB, the optician and oculist. Dr. Schwab is to be found only at the Norwalk and Mahackemo Hotels. He employs no peddlers or agents. tf26

Notice.

THE Annual Stockholders Meeting of the Norwalk Fire Insurance Company will be held at the office of the company at 9 o'clock a. m., on the 23d day of July, 1885, for the Election of Directors, and for such other purposes as fall within the usual scope of Stockholders Annual Meetings. By order of the directors,
GEORGE R. COWLES,
2t28 Secretary.

Wanted Immediately.

A good, well-recommended colored cook. Also a position for a woman in some family where she can have her child with her. Good home more of an object than wages. Also a position for a young man to do copying, or as amanuensis, or assistant bookkeeper, or timekeeper; salary not so much an object to commence as to secure a good opening. Also cooks, waiters, and help of all kinds in town and at the sea shore. 6m23

Shepard's Grand Union Employment Bureau.

TO FARMERS.
WANTED TO EXCHANGE.

A Nearly new light buggy harness, solid metal trimmings, for a ton of good, clean, old meadow hay. Enquire at the GAZETTE OFFICE.

WATER GAP HOUSE,

DELAWARE WATER GAP, Penn., opens June 10.—A healthful and beautiful mountain resort; hotel perfect; water from mountain springs in the bedrooms; gas and electric bells; three hours from New York by Delaware, Lackawanna and Western R. R. L. W. BRODHEAD,
tf23 Proprietor.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

JULIUS C. KOECHIG.
MANUFACTURER OF
Stained and Ornamental Glass,
1428 BROADWAY,
One door below 40th Street, NEW YORK.
Opposite Metropolitan Opera House.
Orders for any kind of Glazing promptly attended to. 5t28

A CARD.—It is now mid-summer, and I still have on hand a large variety of summer goods more than I want to carry over to another season, and I have determined to offer them to my regular customers and to all cash purchasers at prices that will speedily close them out and allow me to fill their place with cloths for the fall trade. This determination to reduce prices does not mean that the workmanship is to be permitted to fall below my well-established standard, but every garment will be as well made and as fully guaranteed as heretofore. The reduction is in the prices of materials, only that, and nothing more. But I shall mark them so low that no one in need of custom clothing can afford to buy elsewhere. Give me a call and be convinced. BERNARD COHN.
Norwalk, July 11, 1885.

To the Commissioners of Fairfield County.

THE Undersigned hereby applies for a license to sell—

"Spirituous and Intoxicating Liquors—Ale, Lager Beer and Cider, to be drunk on the premises, and Rhine Wine only—

Pursuant to the laws of this state now in force relating to the sale of intoxicating liquors, at the building owned by Mrs. Elizabeth H. Lynes, No. 24 Water street, in the town of Norwalk, in said County.

Signed, WILLIAM TUHEY,
Dated at Norwalk, the 11th day of July, 1885.

I hereby certify that the above application is endorsed by five electors and taxpayers as defined by law of the town of Norwalk. Dated Norwalk, July 14, 1885. HENRY K. SELLECK,
2t29 Town Clerk.

"THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST."

HAMS,
Shoulders. and Breakfast Bacon.
Bearing the Trade Mark (See Cut) of
Sperry & Barnes

ARE THE
Sweetest,
Tenderest,
AND
Best Cured
of any in the market.

Buy No Other.

Sperry & Barnes'
Kettle Lard

Is "Strictly Pure," and Positively Free from adulteration.

We are packers and *all* our goods are manufactured at our packing house in New Haven. EVERY POUND OF which we GUARANTEE as PURE and SWEET.

Housekeepers be sure and and get goods bearing the Trade Mark of "SPERRY & BARNES," the largest manufacturers and exporters of Provisions in New England. Look carefully for the brand, take no others. They are the best goods in the world. Particular care is taken in the cut, cure, smoking and packing of all their immense productions. 3m28

SPERRY & BARNES, New Haven, Ct.

W. B. Hall & Co.,
BRIDGEPORT.

GREAT JULY TRADE SALE.

200 Short Ends of Black Silks.
150 Remnants of Colored Silks.
Over 100 Remnants Black Cashmeres.
Short Ends of Velvets.
Remnants of Plushes.
Remnants of Lace and Edgings.

FREE FARE FROM BRIDGEPORT

To all who purchase to amount of $10.00 during our WONDERFUL JULY SALE we will give a FREE RETURN TICKET.

PLEASE SEE PRICES:

All short lengths of our 15, 20 and 25 cent Handsome Sateens we will sell at 10 cents. All ends of 8, 9 and 10 cent Bro Sheetings at 6¼ cents. All ends of $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75 Radimirs at $1.00 a yard. Remnants and short ends of all goods must be sold.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS:

400 White Suits at $3.50 and $5.
100 Children's Suits at $2.50.
Lot of Worsted Suits cheap.

——One Lot of——

Ladies' and Misses' Garments

Will be Closed out as follows:

98 Garments, former price $4 to $5. The lot now at one price, $2.90.
107 Garments, Wraps, Newmarkets and Raglans. Former price, $5.50 to $6.50. The lot now at one price, $5.
84 Garments, Wraps, Newmarkets and Raglans. Former price, $7.00 to $8.50. The lot now at one price, $5.

GREAT BARGAINS IN
TOWELS & TABLE LINENS.

W. B. Hall & Co.,
BRIDGEPORT.

REPORT of the condition of the Fairfield County National Bank, at Norwalk, in the State of Connecticut, at the close of business, July 1st, 1885.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$343,855 78
Overdrafts	899 42
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	300,000 00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages	160,531 25
Due from approved reserve agents	54,228 57
Due from other National Banks	34,177 83
Due from State Banks and bankers	2,943 75
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures	25,000 44
Current expenses and taxes paid	10 00
Premiums Paid	1,500 00
Checks and other cash items	17,811 58
Bills of other Banks	7,958 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and pennies	94 56
Specie	6,965 00
Legal tender notes	19,477 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer 5 per cent. of circulation	13,500 00
TOTAL	$988,953 18

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$300,000 00
Surplus fund	51,500 00
Undivided profits	2,253 44
National Bank notes outstanding	250,600 00
Dividends unpaid	10,928 00
Individual deposits subject to check	250,991 41
Demand certificates of deposit	9,143 23
Due to other National Banks	14,496 80
Due to State Banks and bankers	99,040 30
TOTAL	$988,953 18

State of Connecticut, County of Fairfield, ss:

I, LESTER S. COLE, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
L. S. COLE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of July, 1885. LEGRAND C. BETTS, Notary Public.

Correct, Attest,
WILLIAM S. LOCKWOOD,
IRA COLE,
GEO. R. COWLES, } Directors.

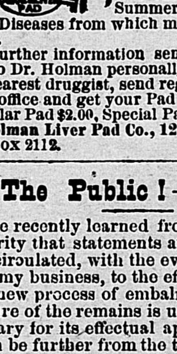
Notice.

Reduction in the Price of Gas.

NORWALK, CONN., June 10, 1885.

THE Norwalk Gas Light Company will furnish gas to consumers from and after July 1, 1885, at $2.50 per thousand feet, and will make a reduction of 50 cents per thousand feet on all bills paid on or before the 10th day of each month, thus making the price of gas $2 per thousand feet for payment as above. 5t24

DUDLEY P. ELY, President.



Dr. Holmans's Pad
CURES
MALARIA, DYSPEPSIA,
Nervous and Sick Headaches
ALL LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLES.

It is also a sure Protection against Cholera, Sea-Sickness, Typhoid, Bilious, and Intermittent Fevers, and will cure Chonic Diarrhœa, Summer Complaints, Children's Diseases from which many ladies suffer in silence.

For further information send for pamphlet or write to Dr. Holman personally. If not found at your nearest druggist, send registered letter direct to this office and get your Pad by return mail.

Regular Pad $2.00, Special Pad $3.00, post paid.
Holman Liver Pad Co., 120 William St., N. Y.
P. O. Box 2112. 4m28

To The Public!—A CARD.

I have recently learned from creditable authority that statements are being industriously circulated, with the evident intent of injuring my business, to the effect that in my use of the new process of embalming the dead, an exposure of the remains is usual and rendered necessary for its effectual application. Nothing can be further from the truth. I have used the system, which is now adopted by all the leading and best undertakers of this country, for nearly two years, during which time I have not used a single pound of ice for preserving the bodies of the dead. And I am the only undertaker who has not used it. But in no instance has it been necessary to expose any more of the person of the corpse than is seen after it is laid out in the casket for public view and burial service. The process of administering it is as delicate as the injection of a hypodermic needle in the wrist or hand to allay pain in the living subject. I confidently appeal to every friend of the more than a hundred subjects I have used the process upon and who have witnessed its administration, to confirm my statement in this respect, and to aid in refuting the injurious, cruel and heartless falsehood to which I have been forced to refer.

Respectfully,
tf26 WM. E. QUINTARD.

DISTRICT OF NORWALK, ss., Probate Court. July 7th, A. D., 1885.

Estate of SILAS GREGORY, late of Norwalk, in said district, deceased.

WHEREAS, Application in writing has been made to this court by the Administrator of the Estate of said deceased, not heretofore administered, showing that certain real estate of said deceased was heretofore set out to his widow as dower, and that said widow is now deceased, and praying for reasons therein set forth, for an order of sale of all said real estate so set out as dower; therefore

ORDERED, That said application be heard and determined at the Probate Office, in Norwalk, on the 16th day of July, 1885, at 9 o'clock forenoon; and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested therein by publishing this order in a newspaper having a circulation in said district at least eight days before said day of hearing.

6t27 ASA B. WOODWARD, Judge.

AGENTS WANTED. On Salary or Commission —FOR THE— CELEBRATED NEW BOOK,

THE WORLD'S WONDERS,
AS SEEN BY THE
TROPICAL and POLAR EXPLORERS,
Including the Official History of the late Greely Expedition in Search of the North Pole.

Embracing the travels, discoveries, achievements and marvelous adventures of such distinguished explorers as Speke and Grant, Burton, Sir Samuel Baker and wife, Livingstone, Stanley, Cummings, Du Chaillu, Wallace, Long, Squier, and numerous others in the Tropics; and in the Arctic regions, Franklin, Kane, Hays, Hall, Schwatka, De Long, Greeley, and many others, forming a complete history of exploration, discovery and adventure in all parts of the world, with descriptions of savage races, strange beasts, birds and reptiles, and great natural wonders; a record of marvelous things on the earth, a complete history of all the world's greatest wonders and famous explorations, in one splendid, low-priced, finely illustrated volume of 776 pages and 200 engravings. A book of wonders, of great value and marvelously interesting. Warmly endorsed by ministers, teachers and many influential people. Outsells all other books. 16 large editions in five months. Splendid employment for men and women everywhere. No capital or experience needed. Send for pictorial circulars and extra terms. Salaries guaranteed. *We mean what we say.* Address,

HISTORICAL PUBLISHING CO.,
6t27 120 and 122 N. 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Order of Notice.

Nathan B. Johnson,
vs.
James M. Johnson,
and Heirs of
Anna Corina Johnson, deceased.

STATE OF CONNECTICUT, COUNTY OF FAIRFIELD, } ss.
BRIDGEPORT, June 26th, 1885.

UPON THE COMPLAINT of said Nathan B. Johnson praying for reasons therein set forth for a foreclosure of a mortgage returnable to the Court of Common Pleas, in and for Fairfield County, on the First Monday in September, 1885. It appearing to and being found by the subscribing authority that the real estate to be foreclosed in part, or wholly, belonged to said Anna Corina Johnson, deceased, in her own right; that she died intestate, and there is no administrator to administer upon her estate, and that the creditors, heirs and legal representatives of said deceased, and their respective places of residence are wholly unknown to the plaintiff; and the plaintiff's attorney having made affidavit in accordance with the statute in such case provided—

THEREFORE ORDERED—That notice of the pendency of said complaint be given by publishing this order in the NORWALK GAZETTE, a newspaper printed in Norwalk, three weeks successively, commencing on or before the 30th day of June, 1885.

F. B. HALL,
Judge of Court of Common Pleas for Fairfield County. 3t26

—SPORTSMAN'S—
CAMPING OR FISHING TENTS
Of all Kinds, Shapes and Sizes.

Yacht and Canoe Sails
of most appoved styles. Also
AWNINGS
For Store Fronts, Windows, Yacht Boats, etc.
New Style of
—CANOE TENTS—
Made at low figures.

Flags, Burgees and Covers, of all kinds.

Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of

FANCY TENTS,

and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what is needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address

S. HEMMENWAY, 60 South St., N. Y. City.

The Ledgewood Farm Dairy
STANDARD MILK,

For Children, Invalids and all who desire the
CHOICEST QUALITY.

Sold only in Glass Bottles at the uniform price of Seven Cents per Quart, 3m27

——AT ALL SEASONS.——

BOX 392, NORWALK, CONN.

BOOTS AND SHOES

LET THE MAN OR WOMAN

Who thinks there exists in Norwalk a

SHOE STORE

prepared to offer

GREATER INDUCEMENTS

than we do, read this advertisement:—

First and foremost we offer you one lot Ladies' French Kid Button reduced from $4.50 to $3.62.

One lot Ladies' French Kid Cloth Top reduced from $4.50 to $2.97.

Twelve pairs Ladies' front seam French Kid reduced from $4 to $1.97.

Thirty-six pairs Ladies' American Kid reduced from $2.50 to $1.42.

Two hundred pairs Ladies' Curacoa Kid, button, for only $2.50.

Twenty-four pairs Ladies' American Kid, glove top, $1.25.

Thirty-six pairs Ladies' American Kid, glove top, 99 cents.

Gents' hand-made "Our Make," reduced from $5.50 to $4.

Seventy-five pairs Cox, Young & Gardner's fine shoes reduced from $4.50 to $3.

Twenty-five pairs Men's Congress $1.25.

Thirty-six pairs Men's Congress $1.00.

Twenty-four pairs Men's Brogans $1.00.

We respectfully ask every man and woman in and within a radius of 25 miles of Norwalk to examine the above goods. By so doing you will incur no obligation to buy, as we consider it a pleasure to show these goods, knowing their cost, and realizing that they are less than three-fourths their value.

All of these goods are fresh and clean, of latest make and desirable style.

BARROWS' SHOE STORE,
17 Main Street,
NORWALK.

Successor to Eugene Fancher

A few more of those
CELEBRATED
Milburn Wagons
FOR SALE
AT
Raymond Bros',
South Norwalk.

Price No Object.

Wagons must be sold.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE GENUINE BARGAINS
BRYANT, BESSE & CO.
Are offering in
MEN'S YOUTHS' AND CHILDREN'S
CLOTHING.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO VISIT US!

MEN'S SUITS $4.00.

Men's Good Dark Neat Serviceable Suits,

That we call special attention to, $6.50, 8.50, 10 and $12.

OUR MEN'S AND YOUTHS' DRESS SUITS,

At $17, 18, 20 and 24, are far ahead of anything ever offered to the money.

Men's Odd Pants, 50c, 75c., $1, $1.25 and upwards.

Trunks, Bags, Summer Horse Clothing, Lap Robes, Mexican Hammocks.

STRAW HATS! From 5c. Upwards. STRAW HATS

Children's Shirt Waists.

SOCKS, four pairs for 25 cents. CELLULOID COLLARS, 18 cents, CUFFS, 35 cents.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures, and Warranted as Represented.

BRYANT, BESSE & CO.,
The Great Bargain Giving House,
29 Main St., Norwalk, Conn.

23d Street LeBoutillier Brothers,
48, 50 and 52 West 23d St., N. Y.,
ARE CONTINUING THEIR
LARGE SALE
—OF—
NEW AND SEASONABLE GOODS

Silks and Dress Goods

Special.—New Colored Glase Stripe and Pin-Check Silks, reduced to 48c. per yard.

Special.—40-inch Colored Cashmeres, all wool, in newest shades, at 48c. per yard; regular price 75c.

"Rock Dye" Hosiery.

2,000 dozen celebrated "Rock Dye" Black Cotton Hose, warranted, 3 pair for $1.

Finer Grades "Rock Dye" at 48c., 59c. and 69c.

These are the best make of Black Hose imported. We give a new pair for any that crock or fade, as we control the entire production.

Ladies' Fine Balbriggan Hose, silk clocked, unbleached, worth 42c. per pair, at 25c.

Gauze Lisle Thread, unbleached Hose, worth 75c. per pair, at 39c.

1,000 dozen Children's Ribbed Cotton Hose, all sizes, colors and black, suitable for every day wear, at 25c.

100 dozen Men's Lisle Half Hose, in assorted colors, worth 75c. per pair, at 34c.

2 cases Men's Unbleached Cotton Half Hose at 12½c. per pair. Extra bargain.

Summer Underwear.—20 cases Ladies' and Men's Gauze Underwear at 25c.

15 cases Ladies' and Men's do., extra quality, reduced for this sale to 3 for $1.

Handkerchiefs.

Three special bargains on the Handkerchief counter.

Ladies' Scolloped and Fancy Handkerchiefs at 25c.

Ladies' Handkerchiefs, embroidered in white and colors, at 47c., worth $1.

Gentlemen's Printed and Hemstitched Handkerchiefs at 25c.; regular price 50c.

Parasols, Coachings and Umbrellas.

Black and Colored Satin Coachings, $1.50, worth $2.

Black and Colored Satin Parasols, lined in all shades, straight or scolloped edge, $2.25; worth $3.25.

22 inch Sun Umbrellas, parrgon frames, $1.75.
26 inch fast dye Gingham Umbrellas, 60c., worth 85c. 2m25

Cloaks and Wraps.

Ladies' Wraps in Velvet Brocado, Ottoman Silk, Mohair, and Camel's Hair, from $10. Also Persian Wraps in beautiful colorings, satin lined and handsomely fringed, at $16.

Ladies' Jersey Waists, special bargains, at $1.50, $1.95, $2.50, $3.75.

Ladies' Jersey Waists, handsomely trimmed with gold or silver braid, $4.50, worth $6.75.

Ladies' Gossamer Circulars, marked down to 85c. These are sold elsewhere for $1.

Wash Fabrics.

French Sateens, choicest designs, 34c., 39c. and 45c.

French Sateens, figured, 25c., worth 34c.

Fine Scotch Zephyrs marked down to 15c. from 22c.

American Gighams from 8c. upward.

Linen Lawns that were 22c. now marked at 15c

Fine Seersuckers, 9c., marked down from 15c.

Special.—160 pieces Nainsook Plaids, our regular 20c. goods; 120 pieces Hair Cord Checks, were 16c.; together with 100 pieces Lace Plaids, 200 pieces Victoria Lawn, and 300 pieces India Linen that were 20c.,

——ALL AT 12½c. PER YARD.——

Housekeeping Goods.

400 dozen Pure Linen Huckaback Towels, washed ready for use, actual value 20c., at 12½c. each.

600 dozen extra heavy and large all Pure Linen Towels, would be considered a bargain at 25c., 20c. each.

Three cases Bleached Double Damasks, 2 yards wide. The cheapest lot ever offered in any country; considered good value at $1. Price for this sale is 69c.

30 cases Fine Crotchet Quilts, full size for double bed, marked down for this sale from $1.10 to 79c. each.

How to Reach our New Buildings, which are the best lighted and ventilated in the United States, and well worth a visit of inspection. By the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad to Grand Central Depot; thence by Sixth Avenue Elevated Road, or Fourth Avenue Horse Cars to 23d Street.

Bargain Price Lists and Samples sent free on application.

Ladies' parlor, near suit room, on 2d floor.

LeBoutillier Brothers,
48, 50 and 52 West 23d St.,
37, 39 and 41 West 22d St., } **NEW YORK.**

A. H. HOYT,
UNDER OPERA HOUSE, NORWALK, CT.,
BOOTS AND SHOES.

A Genuine Hand Sewed French Kid Shoe for $5. Best Machine Sewed. $4.50. Every Pair Warranted.

Also a Good One for $3.50.

Best American Kid, $3.50.

Good Ones, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.

The Best Kid Top $1.25 Shoe you ever saw.

In Gentlemen's Goods the

FEARLESS,

In Button, Lace and Congress is the Best $2.50 Shoe in the market

James Means' $3 Shoes.

The Sensible Line of Shoes so well-known.

Bay State Goods. More real service in these Goods than any others at any price.

Men's Congress, $1, 1.25, 1.50, 2 to 5.

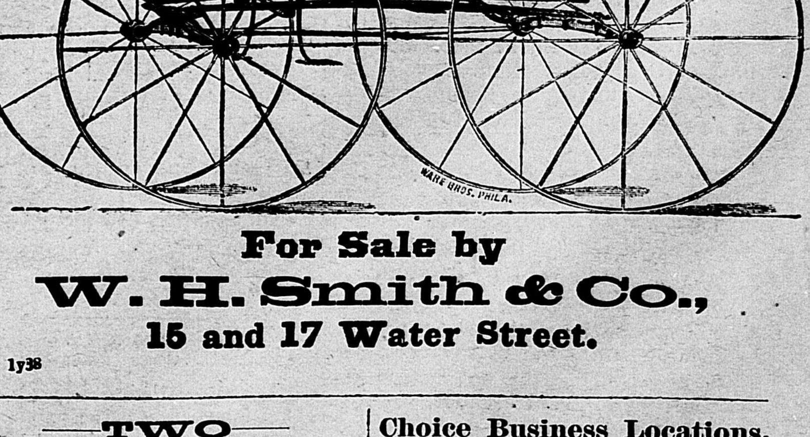
French Calf Hand Sewed, BROAD AND NARROW TOES, **$5.**

A Good Assortment of Plow and Working Shoes.

SLIPPERS, TIES AND LOW BUTTON SHOES.

ALL AT VERY LOW PRICES!

A. H. HOYT.



For Sale by
W. H. Smith & Co.,
15 and 17 Water Street.

1y38

—TWO—
Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines
For Sale at a Great Sacrifice!

One old style Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine in fair running order, which cost $65, will be sold, if applied for promptly, for $10.

One ditto, cost new $70, will be sold for $25. It is in perfect order, and no machine is capable of doing better work. It is really worth $40. Apply at the GAZETTE OFFICE.

Choice Business Locations.

AN opportunity is now offered for securing desirable Building Lots in the central and business portion of the borough, by the sale of that valuable property known as the "Lynes' Homestead." There is no unimproved locality in Norwalk equal to this for business purposes, and its sale offers an opportunity that cannot again occur to secure valuable business locations. For maps of lots and streets and information generally regarding property, apply to R. B. CRAUFURD,
3m16 31 Main Street.

NORWALK GAZETTE.

Tuesday, July 14, 1885.

—Go to Roton Point

"Railroad Square," city, is being fenced in.

—Go to G. M. Ritch's Livery Stable No. Elm St.

The Raymond Furnace Co.'s factory is being roofed with metal.

Miss Gertie Lawrence has been on a visit to friends in Danbury.

—Buxton, the expressman, has given up the mail, but not the express business.

Borough Clerk John L. Seymour has taken a cottage at Bell Island, for the summer.

Builder Turney is rebuilding and doubling the size of the Union Mfg. Co's. old office.

Architect Peckwell expects to have work started to-day on the new Vogel building next to Jaqui's.

Mrs. Booth who has been visiting her daughter at Cherry Valley, New York tate, has returned.

A box found floating in the Sound, near Greenwich Point, recently, contained a little dead negro baby.

James Lawless, of Stamford, won a gold medal in a one hundred yards dash in Bridgeport a few days ago.

George O. Street, Esq, Norwalk's old time manufacturing jeweler, and E. T. Whitney were in town last week.

—George Grumman is manufacturing his Olden Time Root Beer with H. J. and G. S. Grumman, No. 53 and 55 Main street. Try it.

The South Norwalk Methodist and Congregational Sunday schools will have an excursion and picnic to Glen Island next T uesady.

Danbury's Episcopal church building was struck by lightning Thursday. This is the church that doesn't accept the new sheol bible.

—Good, kind and gentle Horses, and stylish carriages at reasonable prices at Ritch's Stable. Give me a call and I will try to please you.

Very many friends will be pleased to learn that Mrs. Morgan T. Smith, who has been so long and so seriously ill, is slowly improving in health.

Mr. Henry Seymour has sold another lot in the rear of his residence and contracted to put up a dwelling to be completed by the first of October.

In Warner's corset factory, Bridgeport, last Wednesday, there was a young little strike among the girls. They went to work again in the afternoon, however.

A hatchet fell from a scaffold in South Norwalk Tuesday and struck George S. Wood on the knee, cutting a deep gash, and inflicting possible permanent injury.

Grand Deputy Elzea, of Our Brothers Lodge, I. O. O. F., went to New Canaan Monday night of last week, and installed the new officers of Wooster Lodge in that place.

A group photograph of the aged Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Selleck and all their children and children's children, was successfully taken at the happy reunion of this well preserved family.

Judge Slade, of Bridgeport, the originator of the fire-cracker law, was hung in effigy by the disgruntled citizens of Stratford, who had bought lots of fire crackers for an evening session.

The Wheeler and Wilson full band of Bridgeport will be in attendance at the fair of the Fairfield County agricultural society every day and will give concerts in the exhibition hall on two evenings.

William Murphy, who was seriously burned at the big Beckerle fire a few weeks ago, died on Wednesday last in the Danbury hospital. This is the fifth death that has resulted from that disastrous fire.

The Co-operative Building Plan Association of 24 Beekman street, N. Y. issue a series of valuable works relating to all the details of building, one of which, entitled "Modern Low Cost Houses" is sent for 50 cents.

James A. Ryan, a Danbury youth, was the successful competitor in the recent examination for a cadetship at West Point. The last appointment from this congressional district was also captured by a Danbury boy, Hawley by name.

The 5.25 p. m. passenger train north from Bridgeport on the Housatonic R. R. which formerly made no stop until reaching Newtown, now stops at Stepney, as many New York and New Haven parties are spending the summer in Stepney.

—The August number of the *North American Review* is to contain articles by five leading medical specialists, giving information as to the steps that should be taken by National, State and City authorities to prevent a visit from the cholera this season.

—Go to Roton Point.

Hon. Wm. H. Barnum is having a contest over freight rates on his Housatonic Railroad, with the Railroad Commissioners of Massachusetts. He has politely informed the Commissioners that his railroad will fix their own rates without their assistance.

Benjamin Sturges, son of Justice Sturges, is bookkeeper in charge of the agency department of the New York Bowery Fire Insurance company in New York, and is held in such high esteem by the company that at the end of his first month's service they raised his salary and paid him his second month in advance.

Julius Koechig of 1428 Broadway, near the corner of 40th street is an expert worker in stained and ornamental glass now in such general use. His card appears elsewhere in the GAZETTE any one wanting anything in that line will do well to forward Mr. K. their orders as he is not only an honest, but a very reasonable dealer.

The young men from Bridgeport who started out recently as bill posters for the Carver Wild West show were in Portland Maine, when the show went to pieces. They spent the last cent they had for a postal card on which they wrote home that if the walking held out they would fetch around ere the swallows homeward fly.

The improvements made in terracing and side-walking the Dr. Pardee place, city, are decidedly attractive. Half the special effort however, put forth by the city authorities to force a few feet more width in Marshall street, if it had been applied to the erection of gates at the railroad crossing, would have saved the lives of at least two worthy citizens.

The universal sympathy and interest felt in the sad fate of poor Lockwood was evinced by the great concourse of people who attended his funeral at East Norwalk on Sunday. As he lost his life so clearly in the line of duty, the hope and belief is widely expressed that the Consolidated Railroad Co. will make some liberal provision for his widow and orphan children.

An exchange says: Coroner Holt, of Bridgeport, is making an investigation of the cause and manner of death of the wife of Edwin Smith, jr., of Firfield, who died suddenly after a few days' illness. Mr. Smith claims that his wife's death was caused by a surgical operation undergone by her for the purpose of producing an abortion. He claims as his authority for making this statement that his wife made a confession to him when she was virtually in a dying condition, and that she implicated Dr. King, of Bridgeport, as the physician who performed the operation. Dr. King emphatically denies Smith's statement and says if there has been any malpractice such as he alleges, that he (King) knows nothing about it.

—Go to Roton Point.

Tolles' box factory, city, is being enlarged.

Captain Henry Wilson, U. S. N., is in town.

South Norwalk will soon have another new co-operative hat shop.

The new and natty depot at East Norwalk is now receiving its roof of slate.

A new barn has just been erected in rear of the homestead of Mrs. James H. Hoyt.

—Buxton, the expressman, has given up the mail, but not the express business.

Rev. Mr. McGonegal, of the Baptist church, is enjoying a four weeks' vacation.

Mr. George M. Randle of Philadelphia is in town spending a two months' vacation.

The aged father of Dr. Emily Pardee, was buried at Madison on Tuesday of last week.

Says the Stamford *Advocate:* An infant too young to protest was christened "Cleveland" in a Stamford church lats Sunday.

Bishop Williams left Norwalk Saturday on the noon Danbury train, for a visit to Ridgefield.

Theodore Davenport of Stamford has the agency for that town of the sale of Gen. Grant's memoirs.

John Holland, the South Norwalk baker, atter a protracted illness with Bright's disease, died last Tuesday.

Danbury is quite likely to succeed in organizing a new company to take company A's place, of Bethel, lately disbanded.

Marketman "Will" Lockwood is making a specialty just now of those unrivalled fish, Spanish mackerel and Kennebec salmon.

Hamilton Commandery, K. T. of Bridgeport will make a pilgrimage to New Milford, Pittsfield and Hoosac Tunnel, probably starting on the 23d inst.

Joseph L. Colgrove is South Norwalk's new chief of polece, vice M. Pelham resigned. Mr. Pelham goes to the Noroton soldiers' home to accept a situation.

Col. H. W. Watson, the Housatonic R. R. Co's chief clerk is rapidly regaining his health at his sister's in Lakeville, and will soon be in attendance upon his duties again.

—Over ten million dollars has been paid to its policy holders by the TRAVELERS, of Hartford, Conn., since its organization. Present payments are over a million and a quarter a year.

The Garfield family, consisting of Mrs. James A. Garfield, one daughter and two sons passed through South Norwalk Wednesday; but few who saw them were aware of their identity.

Manager Green, of Coffin & Hurlbutt's hat shop, having withdrawn from the concern, all hands in every department were discharged on Wednesday. It is reported that the firm will remove to Danbury.

Govenor Harrison has accepted an invitation to be present on the second day of the Norwalk fair, Sept. 17th, and make an address. There seems to be a spirit of desperate determination among the managers, to make the fair a success.

Concord Division, sons of temperance will attend the state picnic at High Rock on Thursday, the 30th inst. Daughters of temperance will be present in abundance, but reflect, dear young men; the lips that touch liquor can never touch theirs.

The *Standard* has made the remarkable discovery that the many charming young ladies at the George Hotel this year "run in all colors, blonde, brunette, tow, auburn red and black," A red and black girl for instance, must be positively bewildering.—*News.*

John Gilbert of Ridgefield, justice of the peace, was in town Thursday, and while at the depot exhibited such boisterous symptoms of self sufficiency that an officer was called to quiet him. The big Ridgefield justice is said to have shrunk 50 per cent. at sight of the officer, and took the first train for home like a little man.

—Go to Roton Point.

The *Journal* asks the polece to pay some attention to the 12 years old boys who go in swimming, naked, at the Danbury & Norwalk R. R. dock, South Norwalk, and insult ladies passing. It is a nuisance that should be abated—and would be if the police did their duty.

The descendants of William Hunt of Concord, Mass., who settled in this country 250 years ago, are to hold a family reunion at the above place on Wednesday, August 12. All who can trace any connection with this family are cordially invited to address Charles L. Hunt, 128 Purchase street, Boston, Mass.

Christopher Schultz, a deck hand on one of Meeker Bros'. boats was arrested yesterday for neglect to support his child. He was brought before Justice Ely and plead guilty. He stated he was receiving $25.00 per month and was willing to devote $2.00 a week towards his child's support. This being satisfactory to his wife he was allowed to go, after paying costs and giving a bond of $52.00 for the faithful performance of his promise.

John Haggerty is a Bridgeport lad and is said to be a member of the Bridgeport base ball club. He was in South Norwalk Saturday night, and was very drunk. So also were Michael Casey and John Kelly, natives. These three got up a lively scrimmage on the depot platform and as a result spent the Sabbath in the South Norwalk lockup. Monday, Justice Ely interviewed them and after Haggerty had contributed $1 and costs and the others $2 and costs each, all were allowed to skip.

The Emmet club's fifth annual picnic at the Amphitheatre grounds, on Thursday, will probably be largely attended; a number of out-of-town visitors are expected. Tuhey, the famous Irish piper, will be present, and good music for dancing will be one of the features, by Smythe's orchestra. There will be a variety of games and contests—football match, hurling match, jumping, running, sack races, potato and other races. No pains are being spared to make this one of the most enjoyable picnics of the season, and there is good reason to think these efforts will be eminently successful.

When a man, in the very performance of his duty of shielding others against a certain calamity, himself falls a victim to that calamity, it would seem that more reliable safeguards were an urgent necessity. It requires a cruel and ghastly experience to impress the necessity of having gates at every railroad crossing, especially where highway travel is extensively practised. The question is, how many more bloody lessons will be required to impress the common council with the urgency of this need in South Norwalk?

—W. B. Hall & Co. of Bridgeport commence to day their great mark down sale of Silks, Dry Goods, Rugs, Lace Curtains and etc. While this sale is going on they give free return tickets to all who purchase to the amount of $10.00. We copy from a Bridgeport paper regarding their sale:

—W. B. Hall & Co. are preparing for their great July sale and all people who know the character of the house know that when they advertise a Summer reduction sale it means something. For some time past, the buyers of this house have been scouring the different markets for odds and ends of this season's production of goods and, as the times have been depressed, they have received some great bargains which they now offer. In all departments short lengths and remnants all marked down and, in silks, white dresses and robes, money will go a great way. On their linen counters the offerings are surprising and hotel keepers or private families who use economy, should price their linen goods, rugs, shades screens, oil cloths and all upholstery goods All close buyers should attend this great sale which begins July 6 at the establishment of W. B. Hall & Co.

—Go to Roton Point.

—Go to G. M. Ritch's Livery Stable No. 9 Elm St. 3m28

Phœnix engine will go out for a practice squirt to-night.

—Buxton, the expressman, has given up the mail, but not the express business.

Buffalo Bill has had two new hats made by McEwen. They have six-inch brims.

The funeral of Mrs. Charles Williams who died last Friday, took place this afternoon.

The Bethel Congregationalists hold their annual picnic at Roton Point on Friday of next week.

Mr. & Mrs. Joseph H. Jennings, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are spending the summer at Mr. Isaac Jennings, city.

Our thanks are due Hon. John T. Waite for a copy of his able and felicitous address at Woodstock on the 4th inst.

Norwalk will be well represented at the annual meeting of the state firemen's association in New Haven on Tuesday, August 18th.

The annual meeting of the Corporators of the Norwalk Savings Society, will be held next week Wednesday for the election of Directors.

—Good, kind and gentle Horses, and stylish carriages at reasonable prices at Ritch's Stable. Give me a call and I will try to please you.

A Sons of Veterans camp will be organized in the Grand Army Hall on Friday evening of next week. All sons of veterans are invited to be present.

Mr. William L. Blaser, book-keeper in the firm of J. A. Godfrey & Co., leading clothiers of Waterbury, is spending two weeks' vacation at his home on West Main street.

We are informed that as soon as the improvements on Bouton lane are completed a petition will be presented to the city councilmen to have the name changed to "Tailor avenue."

Rev. C. H. Everest, with his family, left Meriden last week for Dakota, where he has a large farm. He left a host of true friends, and also some hot shot for his enemies to pick out of their sensitive carcasses.

—Go to Roton Point.

Friends from Norwalk attended the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the Rev. William Patterson's pastorate in the Poundridge Presbyterian church, on Tuesday last. The services were held in front of the church in the open air. A large number of distinguished divines were in attendance, and the exercises were enjoyable and impressive. Rev. Dr. Baird read an interesting historical sketch, and an original poem was read by Rev. W. G. Brownson of New Canaan.

As the Buffalo Bill train came up through the cut at Whistleville on Sunday it slackened up and a number of young boys improved the opportunity by clambering on the cars. Soon after, one of these, Willie Ryan, aged 15, son of the widow of James Ryan, living on Leonard street, borough, either fell or jumped off. The train was just then passing the bridge over the road near Smith & Palmer's old hat factory. Young Ryan struck the bridge, turned a somersault, striking his head against the beams, and fell through to the street below. Dr. M. B. Pardee was summoned and found that the lad had sustained a severe sprain of both ankles and a bad cut on his face. The little fellow was carried to his home and at present writing is progressing finely.

The Howling West.

The Buffalo Bill Wild West show arrived in town Sunday afternoon from Philadelphia on a long train, and was followed to the fair ground by a large throng of curious people who watched the work of unloading the paraphernalia with great interest. The street parade yesterday forenoon was witnessed by an immense concourse of spectators who crowded the streets on both sides. The performance in the afternoon attracted upward of 5,000 people, and the universal verdict was one of satisfaction and delight. Every feature of the programme was enthusiastically applauded. There were marvellous exhibitions of skill in shooting, horsemanship, jumping, racing, lassoing, buffalo hunting, etc. The realistic attack on the settler's cabin by Indians, and their repulse by scouts and cowboys made an exciting picture that brought the vast audience involuntarily to their feet; and the stage coach attack and rescue was equally thrilling.

The receipts of the entertainment were upwards of $2,500—not a discouraging amount for the first Connecticut town visited, and the *only* town in the state about whose liberal attendance Mr. Cody had entertained any doubt. The show is in Danbury to-day, and in Bridgeport tomorrow. In all three places the show is under the management of Mr. Fred. Mitchell of this town, whose share in the profits will be handsome.

The Olmstead-Perry Wedding.

A quiet but felicitous affair was the occasion of the marriage of Miss Edith C. Perry, daughter of Judge F. W. Perry, to Mr. W. A. Olmstead at the residence of the bride's parents on Berkeley street last Tuesday. A select party of invited guests witnessed the ceremony, which was solemnized by Rev. Mr. McGonegal.

The happy couple after partaking of a bountiful collation, left for Worcester, where they will spend two weeks of their honeymoon. The blessing of a host of friends follows them.

The room was beautifully decorated with ferns, roses, and bouquets of beautiful flowers. Among the fine display of gifts were several presents of money, silverware, household furniture and various articles useful and ornamental.

Fatal Accident.

John W. Gilbert, living on the Rocks road where he had recently moved, was engaged in overseeing the work of digging a well on his premises Wednesday evening. As he was standing near the edge of the excavation, which was then 24 feet deep, he was suddenly seized with an epileptic fit, to which he was subject, and staggering forward, plunged headlong into the well. An assistant named Coley descended by means of a rope as quickly as possible, and raised Mr. Gilbert's head, which was under water, and the insensible man was drawn to the surface by means of the windlass. Medical attendance was summoned, and everything possible was done to relieve the unfortunate man, but in spite of the best of care he died on Thursday afternoon. The terrible blow to Mrs. Gilbert has bereft her of reason, but there is hope of her complete recovery.

Timing Tammany.

Mr. "Joe" Tammany was presented a few days ago with an elegant gold watch by his numerous friends in the borough and city, as a mark of their appreciation of his efforts in the cause of labor. All through the long strike Mr. Tammany was tireless in his devotion to the interests of the strikers; and the good order prevailing throughout, its effectively organized system, and the confidence of success that pervaded the ranks, were more largely attributable to his leadership than to any other source. The gift is worthy and worthily bestowed. It is a lasting reminder to Joe, of the high esteem in which his co-workers hold him, as well as a constant and reliable evidence of the correct time.

Fell From a Cherry Tree.

On Saturday Mrs. Deborah Clark, living on Chapel street mounted a high ladder leading up into a cherry tree to gather cherries. In some way she lost her balance and fell heavily to the ground, a distance of thirty feet, sustaining injuries which the attending physicians think will result in her death, despite the excellent care she is receiving.

Distressing Runaway Accident.

On Friday evening another runaway accident occurred by which Messrs. B. S. and Charles Taylor, of South Norwalk, were seriously hurt. Indeed the condition of the former is so precarious that doubts are entertained of his complete recovery.

The particulars of the affair are as follows: The Messrs. Taylor were exercising a little black mare, which they were thinking of buying. While driving up East avenue the horse became frightened at something, took the bit between his teeth and ran away. The Messrs. Taylor seem to have lost all presence of mind, and each grasped a rein and pulled with all their strength. When in front of the Daskam place one of the reins broke and the tight hold on the other caused the horse to turn suddenly and head for the lane next to Selleck's school. The carriage was overturned, and both the men thrown out. Mr. Charles Taylor was thrown over the fence into Selleck's yard and rendered unconscious. B. S. Taylor struck against the iron fence, and rebounded so that the wagon fell upon him. The horse had by this time disengaged himself from the wagon and ran up the lane. Thence he made for South Norwalk and was caught on the drawbridge, while heading for the open draw. The saddle, one rein and parts of the bridle were all of the harness left on him.

Meanwhile assistance had come to the injured men, and one was carried into Mr. William G. Thomas's house, the other being taken into the residence of Mr. C. S. Lockwood. Dr. Hitchcock was summoned and made a careful examination. He found no bones broken, nor any evidence of internal injury. The men, however, were badly cut and bruised, and seemed to have been stupified by the shock. Mr. B. S. Taylor had a cut in his forehead larger than a silver dollar, and lost a great deal of blood. Charles Taylor also had several severe cuts.

The wounded men were soon made comfortable and taken to their home on Main street, South Norwalk. A reporter of the GAZETTE called at the house yesterday and asked about the men. He was told that their condition was serious, Mr. B. S. Taylor being, and having been, delirious for most of the time since the accident. As he had been in ill health for some time the family feared serious consequences. Mr. Charles Taylor was not so seriously hurt, but both seemed to be suffering from concussion. The family did not anticipate fatal results, but thought it would be a long time before either fully recovered.

It is an interesting fact that Mr. Taylor had concluded to buy the horse he was driving, but thought he would give him one more trial.

Charles Lockwood Killed.

On Wednesday afternoon as the 12:59 passenger train going west was approaching South Norwalk depot, Flagman Charles M. Lockwood discovered a lady and little boy about to cross the track. Knowing that they must be struck by the rapidly approaching train unless they moved promptly, he sprang to their assistance, and just got them clear of the track when the engine thundered by. Poor Lockwood himself, however, was too late to escape. The pilot lifted him off his feet, his head struck the cross-beam, and he was thrown a considerable distance in the middle of the road, where he was tenderly picked up, unconscious, his skull crushed in, and blood rushing from his nose, mouth and ears.

Physicians were at once summoned and everything possible was done for the unfortunate man's relief, but to no avail. At half past five, four hours and a half after he was struck, he died. Regaining consciousness once before he died he uttered something in reference to the escape of the lady and boy. He leaves a wife and four children, the youngest having been born three weeks ago.

He was buried on Sunday afternoon, Kabaosa Encampment, and Butler Lodge, I. O. O. F., of which deceased was an officer, attending in a body. Pahquioque Council, O. U. A. M., of Danbury, of which he was a member, was also in attendance, having arrived by special train.

Mr. Lockwood was for many years in the employ of the Danbury and Norwalk Railroad company, and before accepting his last position as flagman, was conductor on a freight train on that road. He had a host of friends and acquaintances along the line of the road, and was universally liked.

Mr. Lockwood's wife and children are in straitened circumstances, and his death removes their only source of support. Several parties have agitated the idea of a popular subscription for their benefit, and a worthier object could not be found. The GAZETTE will cheerfully receive and forward to Mrs. Lockwood all sums which the good people of the town may wish to subscribe, and will publish the amounts and donors' names unless otherwise requested.

A Fine Entertainment.

The musical entertainment given in the Opera House, Wednesday evening, in the interest of the Benjamin Isaacs Masonic and Benevolent Association was pronounced, by all present, the most enjoyable and meritorious, without exception, given in this town in a long time. Every number on the programme was a gem, and so highly appreciated that the audience, unmerciful in their enthusiasm, encored every selection that *would* be recalled. The programme we give below. To make special mention of all the participants would encroach too much upon our space; to mention any and not all, would be unjust and invidious. It was a musical feast, rich throughout. Following is the programme as rendered :—

PART I.

1. OVERTURE—From Ernani, Arr. by Smith
 Arion Orchestra.
2. SERENADE—"Best Dearest," Coe
 Messrs. Hoyt, Price, Warren, Comstock.
3. CORNET SOLO—"Non e ver," Mattei
 M. B. Cohn.
4. WALTZ—Leonora,
 The Banjo Club.
5. SONG—"The Fairy Queen," E. Sloman
 Miss Minnie L. Poster.
6. STRING QUARTETTE in G, op. 40, L. Von Call
 Langzettel Brothers.
7. SOLUS—"What Are We Here For?" Original
 Rev. E. Anderson.
8. WALTZ—Brises de Nuit, Neyer
 Arion Orchestra.

PART II.

1. TORPEDO GALOP—From Olivette, Audran
 Arion Orchestra.
2. SONG—"Good Night, My Love," R. S. Hughes
 Miss Louise Doane.
3. CLARINET SOLO—Fantasia, "William Tell," Berr and Fessey
 Mr. J. P. Punzelt.
4. DUETT—"Fly, Tender Birdling," F. Abt
 Miss A. Nickerson, Mr. J. P. Treadwell.
5. VIOLIN SOLO—Legende, Wieniavski
 Dr. F. Powers.
6. QUARTETTE—"Spring's Delights," Meueller
 Messrs. Price, Hoyt, Warren, Comstock.
7. STRING QUARTETTE—Variations in D. minor, Schubert
 Langzettel Brothers.
8. BARCAROLLE—From Mansaniello, Auber
 Arion Orchestra.

A Nurses' Training School.

The directors of the Bridgeport hospital have issued a comprehensive circular announcing the establishment of a training school for nurses in connection with the hospital, and they desire to give the preference to candidates from Fairfield county, so far as possible. The course of training as laid down in the circular is indespensible to a professional nurse, and this opportunity should and undoubtedly will be improved by many, for securing, ons uch advantageous terms as the directors offer, a thorough training in a good Samaritan calling. Candidates are to be from 21 to 35 years of age, and will be employed as assistant nurses in the wards of the hospital, and will receive $10.00 per month during the first year, and $14.00 per month during the second. "This sum," say the directors, "is in no wise intended as wages, it being considered that their education during this time is a full equivalent for their services."

WESTPORT.

Small picnic parties are all the rage.

Miss Amy Webster of Brooklyn is visiting her aunt Mrs. H. E. Sherwood.

Miss Ella Van Aiken of Portchester New York is visiting Mrs. Peter R. Foote.

A large number from this place attended Buffalo Bill's Wild West show on Monday.

There will be a Sunday school concert at the Congregational church next Sunday evening.

The fire police held their first meeting in their new room in Hurlbutt's block last Tuesday evening.

The Sunday school of the Methodist church held their usual monthly concert last Sunday evening.

Rev. T. G. Osborne of Norwalk formerly Presiding Elder, preached at the M. E. church last Sunday.

Mr. Rufus Wakeman delivered the cushions for the Congregational church in New Canaan on Saturday.

The Sons of Temperance have taken the rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Ourie, and it is intended to fix one of them up as a reading room,

For some time it has required the services of two men to open the draw of the new bridge at Saugatuck, but recent alterations have overcome the difficulty.

Mr. Nelson Sherman who had his hand amputated at the New York hospital some weeks ago has so far recovered that it was expected to remove him to his home yesterday.

The annual meeting, in the Greens Farms district, was held last Tuesday evening. Miss Bessie Taylor who taught the school very acceptably last year has been engaged.

A travelling vender of Yankee notions did a thriving business on Friday and Saturday evenings, but he was disgusted when he could get but two dollars bid for a large family bible.

The old Marvin place which has been unoccupied for some time is being put in order and will be occupied by Mr. Walter Marvin and family of New York. Messrs. Foote & Olmstead are doing the painting.

Miss Lulu Sturges and Dr. F. Powers of this place took part in the musical entertainment given in the Opera House in Norwalk under the auspices of the Benjamin Isaacs Masonic and Benevolent Association.

Messrs Theodore Taylor and Seymour Bulkley who have been off on a cruise up the sound in the former's yacht Excelsior returned last Thursday. They look like veritable sailors and report a most enjoyable trip.

Mrs. Herman Petrie died quite sudden ly after a brief illness on Wednesday night. The funeral took place on Friday afternoon from her late residence and the remains were taken to Brooklyn on Saturday morning for interment.

Mr. George Platt of Girard, Pa. is visiting his brother-in-law Mr. George Jelliff of this place. It is about seventeen years since Mr. Platt visited Westport which was his former home. He is at present county surveyor of Erie County, Pa.

The funeral of the late Captain Ebenezer Allen who died on Friday was attended from the Methodist church in Southport on Sunday. The deceased was for a number of years a resident of this place and a member of Temple Lodge No. 65 F. and A. M., a large delegation of which attended the funeral, the services being conducted according to the ritual of the order.

On Sunday morning a young woman about 19 years of age named May, an operative in Lee's mill, left her home about 5 o'clock and strolled around the edge of the pond. Afterward between 8.30 and 9 A. M. she was seen by two ladies who were driving by near the west end of the old bridge since which time she has not been seen. Search has been made and the water in the race drawn off but up to the time of this writing, Monday evening, no trace of her has been discovered. Whether she has fallen into the water and been drowned, or is temporarily insane and wandered away is not known. Search is being prosecuted for her at this time.

DARIEN.

Mr. Z. Richards, of Washington, is in town, at the home of relatives.

Three prayer-meetings were appointed for this week and unusual interest in religious work is shown.

Miss Lillie Bennett, who has been visiting Darien relatives, returned to her home in Bethel last week.

Mrs. John G. Simonds, of Springfield, Mass., is spending a short time with her parents in this town.

Last week, Mrs. Catharine Hodges and Mrs. Louise Belden, of Brooklyn, were in Darien visiting friends.

Sunday evening there were no services in the Congregational church, a union meeting being held in the Methodist church.

Darien is filled with boarders who have left the heated city to enjoy the quiet and the pleasant walks and drives which render this little town so attractive in the summer.

The annual school meeting of the Centre district was held in the school house last Monday evening. Mr. Albert H. Scofield was re-appointed committee and Mr. Walter Bates, clerk.

Mr. James Burns has been sent to Darien as a bible agent by the Connecticut Bible society. His duty is to see that every family in town is supplied with the Bible. Those who do not possess a Bible, and are unable or refuse to buy one, are presented with a copy.

WILTON.

Mrs. Stephen James, of Wilton, spent several days last week with her daughter, Mrs. P. A. James, at the Warner house. The latter Mrs. James, who has been here several months, goes to Wilton and Norwalk next Monday, to return to Canaan it September.—Canaan *News.*

D. F. Bedient went to Ridgefield Monday to engage in the grocery business. We are sorry to lose him from our midst, and wish for him a full measure of success.

Benajah Gilbert sustained his annual loss of a valuable cow on Friday, of milk fever. Every year for the last eleven years without a single omission he has lost a cow from some natural cause, and generally the best in his herd.

Last Friday a stranger appeared in town, considerably the worse for the unwieldy cargo of tangle-foot he had on board. It was observed that he was a queer acting customer, but not more so perhaps, than any other poor wretch with such a burden as he had to carry. Interest in his actions was intensified, however, when he began to fight in the street with invisible snakes, and hold high carnival with imaginary devils, and howl with terror as he struggled to release himself from the clutches of a fork-tonged monster that didn't have hold of him. It was a clear case of delirum tremens, and he was taken in custody and brought to Norwalk, to be disposed of by the great, good and infallible wise heads that preside over the destinies of that Utopian borough. He gave his name as "Joe Tompkins, son of John Tompkins, of Patterson."

The "Evil Spirit" Bailed.

Dr. Carver, who was arrested in Willimantic last week for libeling Buffalo Bill, has secured bonds, his brother-in-law, Hugh Daly, a prominent lawyer, giving bonds in the sum of $15,000. The trial will come off in September. There is considerable hot blood aroused, and sympathizers of both sides are enthusiastic and full of fight. A duel between Carver and Buffalo Bill was talked of, but the idea is scouted by those intimate with either party.

BETHEL.

Hatting is picking up.

A little Methodist brother was born on Wednesday, unto Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Green.

The frame of Fred Cole's new house on Greenwood avenue was raised on Wednesday with appropriate ceremonies.

Jim Reid has sold his trotter to George A. Shepard, which is an assurance that the new horse car railroad will be a rapid transit line.

At the Alert firemen's picnic at Brook side, Friday night, there was a good sized and select crowd, a pleasant evening and a good time.

A little daughter of Lafayette Bevans was badly bitten in the arm by E. B. Goodsell's dog Thursday. The wound was cauterized, and the little one is apparently doing well.

Howard Gilbert's fourth of July celebration was rendered all the more glorious by the appearance of a nine pound fire cracker of the female persuasion—a little "sisser" for the other heir, so to speak.

C. J. Wheeler, the shoe dealer, is to move his business and family to Danbury. He thinks if he stays in Bethel the enormous business will break him down mentally and physically. A long business experience in Bethel generally has that effect.

CONGREGATIONALISMS.——The Sunday school picnic to be held at Roton Point on Friday of next week promises to "draw" like a corkscrew. Everybody threatens to go.——An interesting praise service was held in the church Sunday night.——The Willing Workers hold a willing picnic next Friday in McGregor's grove.——Miss Helen Bassett gave her lady friends a lawn party at her home Thursday. The uninvited hemale mugwumps called it a petticoat picnic.

Brother Slack preached an unusually interesting sermon Sunday morning—one of peculiar interest to local talent. He almost succeeded in bringing into question the validity of Bethel's claim to the title of "Banner Town." The alarming prevalence of intemperance and the ukewarmness of the temperance sentiment were handled without gloves; and the further and startling intimation that Bethel's social impurity is as widespread and as nauseous as her intemperance, was, to say the least, an interesting departure from the kind of "spiritual ministration" that sets well on the stomachs of the pillars of our church. Brother Slack, however, is a slave to the somewhat original custom of writing his own sermons.

STATE AND GENERAL.

A Canaan girl gave her seventy-fifth birthday party last week.

There are 295 men in the state prison whose sad refrain is "turn the rascal out."

President Cleveland will visit Watch Hill this month. Later—President Cleveland will not.

A Woodbridge farmer fell from a mowing machine Monday, and was fearfully mangled by the knives.

Alpheus Bradley, of Waterbury, was seen drunk on Monday, and found dead on Wednesday. Patriotism did it.

In a boyish quarrel in Waterbury last week Ambrose Guilfoile was stabbed by Henry St. Clair, who was arrested and fined $5.00.

The New York & New England railroad is said to be on the verge of an era of prosperity. Its freighting business is becoming enormous.

Waterbury is to have a new hose company. Her base ball club doesn't seem to "fill the long felt want," and she must have something to love.

John Nagel, of Waterbury, aged 35, drowned himself in the canal on Monday, and his body was discovered Wednesday. He had the blues from ill-health.

A peddler's wagon was knocked into smithereens, and the peddler knocked into a pile of cobblestones, by a Consolidated train at New Haven Wednesday.

The Winsted tailors want to play a game of base ball with the printers of that town. Don't you do it, printers; remember, a tailor's nine is eighty-one men.

The most remarkable base ball feat of the season was performed in Winsted a few days ago, when the fat men played the lean men. A lean man made a home run on three strikes.

A few days ago a Waterbury man missed eighteen of his young chicks, and after diligent search they were found in a post hole, three feet deep, "packed like cigars in a box." They had jumped in and were nearly starved.

Lizzie McCaffery, the New Haven compositor who was said to have eloped with Charles H. Northrop, a printer, says she didn't see Northrop at all during her absence, but was visiting her sister in a neighboring town.

A piece of the bologna sausage by which the family of Mr. Eldridge, of Norwich, was thought to have been poisoned last week has been analyzed but no poison was found. It seems therefore that the bologna must be acquitted as innocent of the charge.

A Waterbury milk wagon containing several cans of milk was upset into the reservoir a few days ago, and now it is said "the whole population is drawing from the city water pipes just as good milk as they formerly bought for 8 cents a quart."

Consul-General Waller's family sailed for London Thursday. Mr. Waller has agreed to look after the foreign business of the great commercial law firm of Alexander & Green, of New York, which will increase his income by several thousand dollars.

Several of the cottages at the Pine Grove camp ground, Canaan, are already occupied. People of leisure appreciate this beautiful spot, not only because of its loveliness and quiet, but because its hallowed atmosphere is conducive of spiritual and physical strength.

An exchange has figured out that of the fifty-seven lawyers in Bridgeport not over ten or twelve are making $2,000 and over a year, and of the rest not over ten or twelve make $1,000 or over, and of the remainder eight make over $500, the rest considerably under $500. Every year brings five or more new applicants for position in the ranks.

Edwin McNeil, of Litchfield, has been elected superintendent of the Hartford & Connecticut Western Railroad to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of John F. Jones. Mr. McNeil has been superintendent of the Shepaug Railroad for the past five years. He has assumed the duties of his new office.

A man from "a neighboring village," while in Bridgeport the other day, saw the doctor who attended his wife at the time of her death shortly before, and immediately accused him of killing her. The doctor offered to kill him too, but a meddlesome policeman interfered and spoiled a good item for the papers, and a good job for the undertaker.

A valuable horse in Orange Sunday caught one foot in the split stump of a tree and in struggling to extricate it, caught the other in the same place, then fell down, breaking the bones of both legs so the ends protruded through the skin, and beat its brains out against a stone wall in its agonizing struggles.

After a stylish Waterbury lady had dismounted from a Naugatuck passenger train on Tuesday, the conductor discovered that she had left her purse in the seat. Hastily adjusting his necktie, pulling down his vest, and twisting a curl in his mustache and a smile in his lips, he grabbed the purse to restore it to the owner on the platform, but it flew open and revealed the contents—two pennies, a safety pin, chawed-up cud of gum, and a receipt for making spit-curls. He sadly signalled the engineer to go ahead, with the bell-cord.

SPRING STYLES NOW OUT!

—AT—

FAWCETT'S

HEADQUARTERS FOR

MILLINERY!

Ladies will find the largest and finest display of Millinery ever exhibited in town. Having disposed of all our old stock we are now prepared to show an entirely new stock, consisting of

Straw Hats and Bonnets

in all the leading Shapes and Colors.

Elegant display of Plaid Scarfs, Trimmings, 50 cents up.

Plaid Ribbons, from 25 cents up to $1.25 per yd.

Brocaded Sash Ribbon, all Silk, 95 cents.

Line Colored and Black Crapes at only 50 cents per yard.

Bargains in Children's Hats Lace Caps.

We have a most elegant display of Flowers and Novelties in Ostrich Feathers, Pom Poms, Tips, etc.

Also Gilt, Silver and Jet Lace, Braids, Cords and Ornaments.

Black English Crapes and Mourning Goods always on hand.

Bonnets made to order at short notice.

Please call and examine our goods, and we will guarantee to please you every time, at

No. 3 Water St., Norwalk, and
73 Main St., South Norwalk.

Seven Years Experience in U. S. Patent Office.

Geo. R. Byington,

SOLICITOR OF

PATENTS,

Firemen's Insurance Building,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Extension Cases before Congress a Specialty

The "Seaside,"

—BELL ISLAND,—

Will be open for the season on

SATURDAY, MAY 30.

The "SEASIDE," has been thoroughly REFITTED, REFURNISHED and ENLARGED.

BOARD CAN BE OBTAINED BY THE DAY, WEEK OR MONTH.

Telephonic Communication.

☞ All communications should be addressed to Norwalk post office.

NAT REQUA, Proprietor.
tf21 CHRIS. LACRIOX, Superintendent.

OLD FACTS

WITH

NEW FACES!

FOR

ALL TASTES AND ALL PURSES.

This is a careful selection of household receipts for Cooking, Curing, Cleansing and in short giving the most approved modes of doing everything connected with our daily family living. It is a book of 155 pages and every receipt given has been practically tested and approved. The book is issued by the compiler and sold for the purpose of liquidating the debt upon the Episcopal Parsonage at New Canaan,

Bound in Cloth, 75 Cents.
" " Paper, 50 "

For Sale at all news stands and at the GAZETTE OFFICE. tf23

MRS. L. A. DENSLOW.
NEW CANAAN, June 1, 1885.

—GO TO—

F. J. CURTIS & Co.

—FOR—

Stoves and Ranges,

Wooden Ware

Tin and Willow Ware,

Agate Ware,

—AND—

Glass Ware,

In New Shapes and Colors.

Hall, Library and Table Lamps.

A Full Line of

Porcelain, White Granite and C. C. Ware,

New Square Shapes in

DINNER AND TEA SETS,

Plain and Decorated. Agent for the

Baldwin Dry Air Refrigerator,

Which is one of the best on the market.

Also agent for the

Monitor Oil Stoves

Hatch, Bailey & Co.

MANUFACTUERRS OF AND DEALERS IN

LUMBER,
TIMBER
SHINGLES,
LATH,
DOORS,
SASH,
BLINDS,
MOLDING
WINDOW FRAMES
PICKETS, &C.

Veneered Hard Wood Work,

Hard wood Ceiling & Flooring,

So. Norwalk. Conn.

COMSTOCK BROS.

Are now ready with the most complete stock of

SPRING CLOTHING

—: FOR :—

Men's, Boys' and Children's Wear

Ever exhibited in the town of Norwalk, and at Prices Lower than ever.

MEN'S MIDDLESEX FLANNEL SUITS, $9.

MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS,

$6.75, 7.50, 8.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00, 14.00, 15.00, 16.00, &c., &c.

BOYS' SUITS'

(13 to 17 years.)

$2.75, 3.75, 4.00 4.50, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, 12.00, 13.00, 14.00.

CHILDREN'S SUITS,

(4 to 13, Short Pants.)

$1 25, 1.50, 1.75, 2, 2.50, 3, 3.50, 4, 4.50, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

We would call special attention to our

MEN'S BUSINESS SUITS,

which we are selling at the astonishingly low price of

$3.75. $3.75.

ALL WOOL

SPRING OVERCOATS,

For Men's Wear, at $2.00, 3.00 and 3.50. Cannot be matched in the County for the Price.

Deux Médailles d'Or Alexandre M. F. & Cie. Exposition Universelle 1878. Alexandre KID GLOVES

BEST FITTING + CHOICEST SHADES + FINEST QUALITY.

The Star Shirt Waist,

In American and French Percales.

Keys & Lockwood's Neck Wear.

FISH, CLARK & FLAGG'S GLOVES

Unlaundried Shirts, all linen bosom, 25c

do. Wamsutta Muslin, 50c

4 pairs Seamless Socks, for 25c

Men's Linen Collars. at 10c.

Men's Underwear from 20c upwards

Celluloid Collars, 18c; do. Cuffs, 35c

HATS, CAPS AND TRAVELING BAGS.

COMSTOCK BROTHERS,

45 MAIN STREET, NORWALK.

INSURANCE BUILDING, SOUTH NORWALK.

USELESS WEAPONS.

It was at El Teb that I was first struck with the inferior quality of the English bayonet and sword bayonet. At Tamai, in the rush and scurry, it was put to a severer test than anywhere else in the Soudan. In that battle the Haddendowas, as they rushed out of their grass cover with their short spears, fairly pitched themselves upon the weapons of our Black Watch and Sixty-fifth. The triangular bayonet ofttimes bent and twisted. On the whole, however, it stood the test better than the sword bayonet. Like the sword bayonet, it often bent like hoop iron when a thrust was made, if a bone interposed, and became cork-screwed in the struggle.

It has two serious drawbacks, not so observable in the sword bayonet. The wound it makes is slight, so that a fanatical savage or infuriated man requires several thrusts before he is placed *hors de combat*, giving him a chance to run amuck among civilized troops. In the second place, the triangular bayonet, when thrust violently goes too far, and there is great difficulty in freeing it. At Tamai a stalwart soldier hooked his opponent in such a manner that he had to draw the body twenty yards, as we were retreating, before liberating his weapon. This was the most conspicuous instance of the kind I saw, but it was by no means the only one.

The sword bayonet has weight without breadth, and, with the cutlass, frequently lacks temper. I have seen a blue jacket's cutlass sword bayonet at Tamai, as well as some in the battles up the Nile, bend into a semicircle and remain in that shape, unfitting it for a second "point." The use it was put to did not justify the giving way of the weapon. The fact that it did not regain its form further proved that the quality of the blade was of the poorest. It would have gone the same way had it been driven awkwardly into a sack of flour.

There can be no real difficulty with our mechanics and workshops in procuring bayonets that will bear the brunt of rough usage in a campaign. What I have said of the bad quality of the cutlass applies equally to the sword bayonet. Many a soldier at Abu Klea saw with dismay his bayonet rendered useless at the moment when there was no chance to load his rifle, and when he most stood in need of its services. There also I saw sword bayonets bend and twist with the facility of soft iron rather than steel. After that fight you might have noticed brawny foot guardsmen, herculean life guardsmen, and the deft fighters of the mounted infantry, all of whom had stood shoulder to shoulder in the square, straightening their bayonets across their knees or under foot. Others there were who discarded their distorted weapons and picked up some dead comrade's from the field.

SOME FAMOUS OLD MAIDS.

Elizabeth of England was one of the most illustrious of modern sovereigns. Her rule over Great Britain certainly comprises the most brilliant literary age of the English-speaking people. Her political acumen was certainly put to as severe tests as that of any other ruler the world ever saw. Maria Edgeworth was an old maid. It was this woman's writings that first suggested the thought of writing similiarly to Sir Walter Scott. Her brain might well be called the mother of the Waverly novels. Jane Porter lived and died an old maid. The children of her busy brain were "Thaddeus of Warsaw" and "The Scottish Chiefs," which have moved the hearts of millions with excitement and tears. Joanna Baillie, poet and play-writer was "one of 'em." Florence Nightingale, most gracious lady, heroine of Inkermann and Balaklava hospitals, has to the present written "Miss" before her name. The man who should marry her might well crave to take the name of Nightingale. Sister Dora, the brave spirit of English pest-houses, whose story is as a helpful evangel, was the bride of the world's sorrow only. And then what names could the writer and reader add of those whom the great world may not know but we know, and the little world of the village, the church, the family know and prize beyond all worlds!

PRONUNCIATION AND CHARACTER.

The pronunciation of English is often regarded as a touchstone which reveals whether a person is well or ill bred, and to a certain extent the observation is undoubtedly true. Pronunciation is one of the outward and visible signs which most quickly betrays the lack of culture, and which, although the speaker may wear good clothes, betrays also the presence of vulgarity. But there are two classes of persons who can not be set down as either vulgar or uncultured, yet who, at the same time, entertain radically different views concerning the pronunciation of numerous English words. One of these persons occupies what he is pleased to call a common-sense position, which may be explained as follows: A word in common use is popularly pronounced contrary to the method given by a majority of the lexicographers, yet such pronunciation has the sanction of one or two good authorities, as allowable, although perhaps not preferable. One common-sense man says "there is authority for the popular pronunciation, and I propose to adopt it rather than make myself conspicuous by speaking differently from ninety-nine out of a hundred of my countrymen." The person who represents the other class is a strict purist. The one person accommodates himself to popular usage whenever he can find reasonably good authority for doing so; the other is unbending, and claims that common use has no right to acknowledgment, but that what he considers the best must always rule.

THE DOLLAR DIDN'T GET AWAY.

It seemed to be the general opinion that the Southern negro was naturally lightfingered, but all at once a drummer for a Philadelphia saddlery house threw away his cigar stub and said:

"Gentlemen, here is a silver dollar. I'll bet it can be left on the table in my room up stairs for twenty-four hours and no one will remove it."

A gentleman from Macon said he would like to wager $5 on that, and the terms were soon settled. It was agreed that the drummer should go to his room and lay the dollar on the table, and if it was there at the same hour next day the wager was his. Several marked the coin and recorded the date, and the drummer was trusted to leave it as agreed.

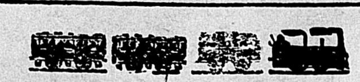
Next day, at the same hour, a committee of three visited the room. Several colored people had been in and out while engaged in their vocations, but the dollar was there.

"Gentlemen, is the negro honest or is he not?" queried the drummer, as he pointed to the coin.

We advanced to make sure it was the one. There was no mistake. The date—1879—was there; the nicks in the edge were there, but the drummer had taken it to a machinist to have a hole drilled through it, and had then screwed it down to the table. It was there so tight and fast that only a heavy screw-driver could loosen it.

"I have won," modestly exclaimed the drummer.

Mrs. Plaindame, after looking long and thoughtfully at the plaster cast of Shakespeare, remarked: "Poor man! how pale he was! He couldn't have been well when he was taken." "No," replied Fogg, "he was dead." "Ah, that accounts for it," said Mrs. Plaindame, drawing a sympathetic breath.



DANBURY & NORWALK R.R.

Commencing June 1st, 1885.

DAILY TRAINS

South.

Lv. Norwalk,	Lv. So. Norwalk,	Ar. Wilson Point
7 34 a. m.	7 47 a. m.	7 55 a. m.
8 58 "	9 03 "	9 20 "
12 52 p. m.	12 57 p. m.	1 20 p. m.
4 39 "	4 47 "	5 05 "

North.

Lv. Wilson Point,	Lv. So. Norwalk,	Ar. Norwalk
8 30 a. m.	9 20 a. m.	9 25 a. m
1 40 p. m.	2 13 p. m.	2 18 p. m.
4 25 "	5 15 "	5 19 p. m.
5 40 "	6 15 "	6 20 p. m.

CHAS. M. CRAWFORD, Supt.

N. Y., N. H. & H. RAILROAD.

Trains leave South Norwalk for New York.

4 56 p. m.	Boston ex	12 59 p. m.	Boston ex
5 24 a. m.	Adams ex	2 05 "	Stamfd spcl.
5 40 "	Boston ex	3 39 "	Boston ex
5 50 "	S.N. special	4 47 "	"
6 17 "	Accom'tion	5 09 "	Accom'tion
7 05 "	B't special	6 55 "	Accom'tion
7 25 "	S.N. Lo. ex	8 10 "	Newport spcl
7 42 "	Local ex	8 40 "	Milk train
8 25 "	" "	8 45 "	S.N. special
9 08 "	" "	10 05 "	Express
9 38 "	Accom'tion	12 56 "	Wash ex
10 29 "	Local ex	Sunday Ac.,	9 15 a. m.
11 45 "	Accom'tion	" Local	6 14 p. m.
		" Milk,	8 40 "

Leaves South Norwalk for New Haven.

1 22 a. m.,	Wash. ex	6 14 p. m.	Local ex
6 33 "	Accom'tion	6 47 "	S.N.special
7 25 "	Milk train	6 56 "	Sp'f'ld Lo. ex
8 46 "	Accom'tion	7 29 "	S. N. special
9 20 "	Boston ex	8 02 "	B't special
10 20 "	Local ex	8 24 "	S. N. special
10 55 "	Accom'tion	9 44 "	Accom'tion
12 13 p. m.	Boston ex	10 55 "	Adams ex
1 46 "	Accom'tion	11 50 "	Boston ex
2 07 "	Newport ex	12 21 "	"
4 32 "	Accom'tion	Sundays 8 00 a. m.	Mail
4 49 "	Local ex	" 9 41 "	Ac.
5 10 "	"	" 6 51 p. m.	
5 40 "	Stmfd. & N. H.special		

For New York from South Norwalk,

—VIA WILSON POINT.—

Fare 60 Cents for Excursion Tickets.
Fare 40 Cents for Single Tickets.

STEAMER

"CITY OF ALBANY."

On and after Thursday afternoon, June 25, 1885, will commence making regular trips, leaving the Steamboat dock at SOUTH NORWALK 7:15 a. m., touching at WILSON POINT, leaving there on arrival of the train from Danbury, landing at Pier foot **23d** Street, and Pier **23**, E. R. (foot of Beekman Street, New York.)

Returning leave New York from Pier **23**, E. R., foot of Beekman St., at 2:30 p. m., and from Pier foot **23d** Street, E. River, 2:50 p. m., arriving at WILSON POINT about 5:45, connecting with evening trains on Danbury & Norwalk and New Haven Railroads.

The CITY of ALBANY is unrivalled by any boat on Long Island Sound as to SPEED, SAFETY, CONVENIENCE and COMFORT.

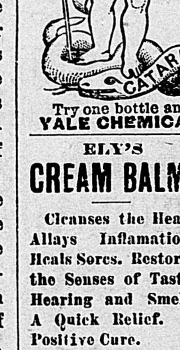
Experienced and Competent Officers in every department.

Restaurant in charge of a first-class caterer appreciating the wants of the traveling public with prices to suit all.

Baggage checked to and from all stations on the Danbury & Norwalk Railroad.

The Propeller City of Norwalk will make her usual trips for freight between New York and Norwalk, and not stopping at South Norwalk while the City of Albany is running.

Freight taken and forwarded at greatly reduced rates.



BORAZEL

The TRUE REMEDY for NASAL CATARRH, and HAY FEVER.

Tested by eminent physicians. Has never failed to benefit. Quick relief from COLD in Head, SNORING, BAD BREATH. Restores SMELL.

HARMLESS, AGREEABLE, —EFFECTIVE.—

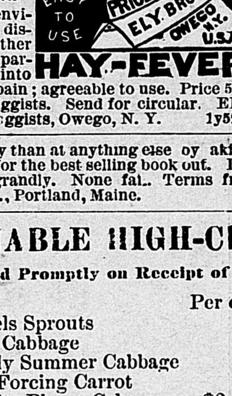
It Cleanses, Soothes, Heals. Easily applied in nostrils. Prepared by a skillful chemist. In opal bottles. Write postal for free pamphlet. Sold by DRUGGISTS, or mailed prepaid on receipt of price, 50 cents, in 2 cent stamps.

Try one bottle and be convinced. Address

YALE CHEMICAL CO., New Haven, Conn.

ELY'S CREAM BALM.

Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Hearing and Smell. A Quick Relief. A Positive Cure.



Cream Balm Has gained an enviable reputation, displacing all other preparations. A particle is applied into each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use. Price 50c. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y. 1y52

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free HALLET BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

SEASONABLE HIGH-CLASS VEGETABLE SEEDS.

Mailed Promptly on Receipt of the Amount in Stamps or P. O. Order.

	Per oz.		Per oz.
French Brussels Sprouts	20	Moss Curled Parsley	10
New Etampes Cabbage	20	Sweet Golden Dawn Pepper	40
Improved Early Summer Cabbage	40	Earliest Roman Carmine Radish	20
Early French Forcing Carrot	10	Prussian Globe Shaped Carmine Radish	20
Improved White Plume Celery	$2 00	New King Humbert Tomato	75
Early Golden Stone-head Lettuce	25	Cardinal Tomato	30

Thorburn's Snowball Cauliflower, per packet, 25 cents.

For Descriptive Priced Catalogues of Seeds of all kinds, apply to

tf21 J. M. THORBURN & CO., 15 John Street, New York.

E. K. LOCKWOOD.

Children's Carri ag

DINNER SETS. TEA SETS.

Wood and Willow Ware, Agate Iron Ware, Stoves and Ranges.

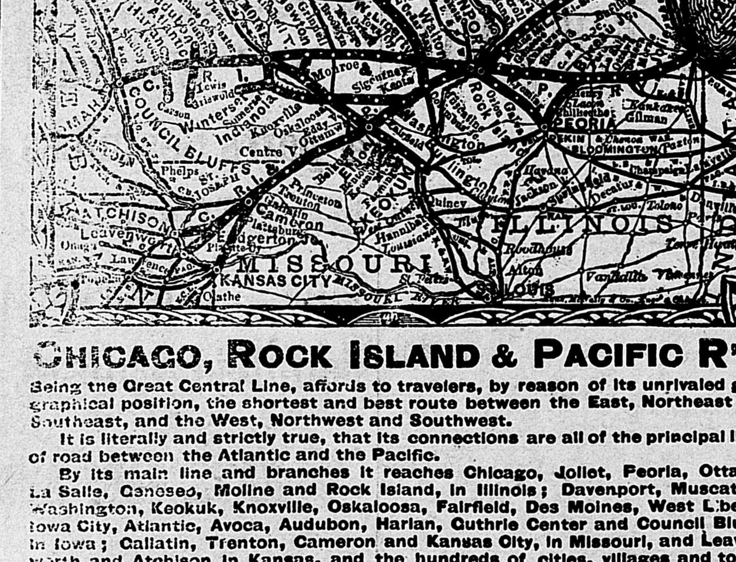
Bird Cages, Door Mats, Whitewash Brushes, Oil Stoves.

New Goods. & New Prices.

E. K. LOCKWOOD

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

January 1, 1882, a new line will be opened, via Seneca and Kankakee, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager, E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't,

CHICAGO.

NOW IS THE TIME TO CURE SKIN HUMORS.

It is at this season when the Pores are clogged and the blood and perspiration are laden with impurities, that disfiguring humors, humiliating eruptions, itching tortures, salt rheum or eczema, psoriasis, tetter, ring worm, baby humors, scrofula, scrofulous sores, abscesses, and discharging wounds, and every species of itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin and scalp, are most speedily and economically cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

IT IS A FACT.

Hundreds of letters in our possession (copies of which may be had by return mail) are our authority for the assertion that skin, scalp and blood humors, whether scrofulous, inherited or contagious, may NOW be permanently cured by CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, internally; and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, the great skin cures and beautifiers, externally, in one-half the time and expense of any other season.

GREATEST ON EARTH.

Cuticura Remedies are the greatest medicines on earth. Had the worst case of salt rheum in this country. My mother had it twenty years, and in fact died from it. I believe Cuticura would have saved her life. My arms, breast and head were covered for three years, which nothing relieved or cured until I used the Cuticura Resolvent internally, and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally.

J. W. ADAMS, Newark, O.

GREAT BLOOD MEDICINES.

The half has not been told as to the great curative powers of the Cuticura Remedies. I have paid hundreds of dollars for medicines to cure diseases of the blood and skin, and never found anything yet to equal the Cuticura Remedies.

CHAS. A. WILLIAMS, Providence, R. I.

Sold by all Druggists. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BEAUTY For Tan, Sunburn and Oily Skin, CUTICURA SOAP.

CHOLERA AND YELLOW FEVER.

Malarial, and Miasmatic and contagious or Epidemic Diseases, and many ailments attending change of climate, food and water, may be entirely prevented by wearing a CUTICURA PLASTER over the pit of the stomach, with frequent changes, whenever exposed to these affections. A cure by absorption is effected by it when all other plasters fail. It is the best plaster known to physicians and druggists. A druggists, 25c.; five for $1.00. Mailed free. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL Co., Boston.

Year of Danger.

With the threatened advent of cholera among us it behooves every one to check at the outset those little ills which, neglected, become prostrating diseases.

Cholera finds its victims among the debilitated, worn out, and weakly, and those of sensitive stomachs and poor digestion.

SANFORD'S GINGER, compounded of Imported Ginger, Choice Aromatics, and French Brandy, convenient speedy and safe, is the quintescence of all that is preventive and curative in medicines.

It is sure to check summer complaint, prevent indigestion, destroy disease germs in all the water drunk, restore the circulation when suspended by a chill, and ward off malarial, contagious and epidemic influences. Ask for

SANFORD'S GINGER.

Unripe fruit, impure water, unhealthy climate, unwholesome food, malaria, epidemic and contagious diseases, cholera, cholera morbus, cramps, pains, indigestion, diarrhœa, colds, chills, simple fevers, exhaustion, nervousness, or loss of sleep that beset the traveller or household at this season, have little influence on those protected by a timely use of SANFORD'S GINGER, the delicious summer medicine.

As a pure fruit stimulant for the aged, mentally and physically overworked, for delicate females, especially mothers, and as a means of reforming those addicted to the excessive use of alcoholic stimulants it is invaluable.

Beware of worthless "gingers" said to be as good as SANFORD'S. Insist upon having

SANFORD'S GINGER,

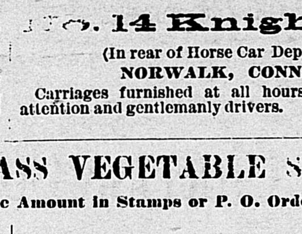
Sold by Druggists, Grocers and Dealers.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right way than anything else in this world. All of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure at once address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Geo. S. Gregory.

Livery, Boarding, Sale, Feed and Exchange

Stables.



No. 14 Knight St.,

(In rear of Horse Car Depot),

NORWALK, CONN.

Carriages furnished at all hours. Courteous attention and gentlemanly drivers. 1y

ST. PETERSBURG AS A SEAPORT.

St. Petersburg was found in 1703, and it was a leading idea in the mind of Peter the Great that it was to be a seaport. For this he selected a site on the shores of the Baltic. Although this has always been perfectly well understood, it has never been fully realized till the present day. Cronstadt has been the real port all this time. No vessel drawing over nine or ten feet of water could float over the bar of the mouth of the Neva and reach the capital; all vessels requiring a greater depth of water than this had to deliver their cargoes at Cronstadt. The goods were then put into barges, which were either poled or tugged up to St. Petersburg. All commercial operations were carried on at a great disadvantage under such a mode of operations. This will be best understood by stating that goods can at the present day be sent from London or Hull in about a week, but the transhipment of them at Cronstadt, with the short but slow passage to St. Petersburg, the delivery there, where there has never been a proper harbor—these operations, to which has to be added a highly-developed system of custom house officialism, with all its forms to be attended to, usually occupied as much as three weeks, at times even more. Often the barges, which are large and unmanageable, get aground or sink with their freight in the Gulf of Finland. Such a condition of things made contracts almost an impossibility, and the commercial prosperity and advancement of the capital has been much retarded. This will now be changed; sea-going vessels of almost any size will now be able in the future to proceed direct to St. Petersburg by the new canal, at the end of which docks have also been constructed and connected with the railways. All the grievous delays of the past will be thus avoided. Cronstadt is to remain exclusively a port for the naval marine. It will henceforth be the Portsmouth of Russia.

This canal, which has just been opened between St. Petersburg and Cronstadt, may be said to have put the last finishing touch to the great design which Peter the Great had contemplated for the capital of the Russian Empire. The completion of the whole has been slow—much more so than would have been the case in Western lands—still it is at last realized.

MANUFACTURE OF INDIAN GRAVES.

So determined, indeed, are some of these fabricators of frauds, that the following incident is worthy of being published, to show the ingenuity they exercise in their peculiar calling. To discover an Indian grave is, of course, a red-letter day for archæologist. Now, Indian graves are manufactured to order, it would appear. At least the following recently occurred in New Jersey: A Philadelphia Flint Jack secured a half-decayed skeleton from a Potter's field in the vicinity, and placed it in a shallow excavation on the wasting bank of a creek in New Jersey, where Indain relics were frequently found. With it he placed a steatite tobacco pipe of his own make, a steatite carving of an eagle's head and beads; with these were thrown numbers of genuine arrow heads and fragments of pottery. The earth was blackened with powdered charcoal. This "plant" was made in November, and, in the following March, during the prevalence of high waters and local freshets, he announced to an enthusiastic collector that he knew the location of an Indian grave, and offered to take him thither for $50, the money to be paid if the search proved successful, which of course it did. The cranium of that Philadelphia pauper passed through several craniologists' hands, and was gravely remarked upon as of unusual interest, as it was a marked *dolichocephalic* skull, whereas the Deleware Indians were *brachycephalic*!

ONE OF THE RARE INSTANCES.

"What's the price of this coat?" he asked, holding up a garment.

"Vat ish your name, frent?" sniffled Helfenstein, taking him by the arm.

"Wiggins, sir, Mr. Wiggins, of Kentucky."

"Ah, my tear Mr. Viggins, I am ferry glad to see you, inteet. My poor brudder sphoke oaf you ven he was tying," and Helfenstein wiped his eyes.

"Indeed," replied Mr. Wiggins in astonishment.

"Yes, Mr. Viggins, ven Moses vas trawing his lasht breat, he calt me to his site, und vhispering ferry low, he sait, 'My brudder, I am koing avay from der cloding pizziness forefer, unt I have bud one rekwvest to make of you;' den Moses kasped once or twice, unt I pud my ear kwite close to his het unt caught dese vorts, 'dot rekwest, my brudder, is dot ven Meester Viggins oaf Kentugky, comes to der sthore, you will sell him gcots at the ferry sheepest brices.' Dose vere his lasht vords, Mr. Viggins, unt ven I dells you you can haf dot goat at ten tollar unt sixty-fife cents, you vill know I am selling eet for affection, and not for money falue, Mr. Viggins."

Wiggins had to take the coat.

"THAT'S SARAH EVERY TIME."

An old man would not believe that he could hear his wife talk a distance of five miles by telephone. His better half was in a country store several miles away, where there was a telephone, and the skeptic was also in a place where there was a similar instrument, and on being told how to operate it, he walked boldly up and shouted:

"Hello, Sarah!"

At that instant lightning struck the telephone wire and knocked the man down, and as he scrambled to his feet, he excitedly cried:

"That's Sarah, every time!"

SOMETHING BESIDES TAFFY.

"Jenny, you are my Sunday!" suddenly exclaimed Farme Furrow, to his wife. The old granger had just read that "woman is the Sunday of man," so he thought he would surprise his faithful helpmeet with a chunk of consolidated taffy.

"See here, John," she retorted, "I don't mind your calling me any day of the week, but what I do want is a bonnet that's fit to wear to church on Sunday."

As John now keeps his quotations to himself taffy is quoted low in the market.

HE HAD NOTICED THE WEATHER

The minister was making an evening call and the oppressive heat was being discussed.

"By the way," he said to the head of the family, "did you notice just how hot it was this afternoon, Mr. Hendricks?"

"No," Hendricks replied, "I did not."

"Yes, you did, pa," interposed Bobby.

"You're mistaken, my boy."

"No, I'm not," insisted Bobby. "I heard you say it was damned hot."

HOW IT IS SPELLED.

An illiterate notary making out some papers for the plaintiff in a divorce suit was stuck on the spelling.

"I say," he inquired, looking up from his paper, "is there an s in divorce?"

"No, but there's an l in matrimony," was the prompt and vigorous response, and the notary tried for half an hour to spell the word by the new orthography.

ODDS AND ENDS.

—The "Sky Bluing Book" makes a hogshead of bluing water for 10 cents. Try it. For sale by R. P. Beatty, grocer, Norwalk, Conn.

"Boss, hab you got any ob dem confound cavortic pills?" "Yes. Do you want them plain or coated?" "Donno. I want dem ones what's whitewashed." He got 'em.

—Mme. Demorest says that the "Sky Bluing Book" for bluing clothes is perfect, and who better than Mme. Demorest is able to judge. For sale by R. P. Beatty grocer, Norwalk, Conn.

"The tendency to do wrong increases towards night," says a well-known clergyman. I think this is very likely to be true, for when Adam ate of the forbidden fruit it was near Eve.

—Go to R. P. Beatty, grocer, Norwalk Conn., and get a sample free of the "Sky Bluing Book." It has no equal for bluing clothes. No streaks, no greenish tinge, and a perfect ultramarine blue. We know, for we have tried it.

"Is the man honest?" asked old Hyson. "Honest as the day is long," was the reply. Ye-es," said old Hyson; "but then he won't do at all. I want him for a night watchman.

CONCERNING RED HAIR.

Many people admire red hair, but if you do not, Parker's Hair Balsam will impart to it a darker hue. It will also thicken thin hair, eradicate dandruff, and impart softness, glossiness and life to hair which has become dry and harsh. Not a dye, does not soil the linen. Gives a delicious perfume. An elegant dressing. 3t28

"Out of every one hundred and nine female school teachers," says an exchange, "seven marry every year." How many times do the remaining 102 marry. Give us all the fact.

THE BABIES IN THE CRADLE.

Babies are very little things, yet they leave great gaps of loneliness behind them when they die. Mothers save your little ones by giving them Parker's Tonic when they show signs of being unwell. This famous remedy is so pleasant that any infant will take it, and it will soon quiet and remove their aches and pains.

A magazine writer says the Indians are increasing in number. This must be an error. Not nearly so many Indians are standing in front of cigars stores to-day as there were twenty-five years ago.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

Dr. O. Killing, Oakland, Cal., says: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in my case and found it a most valuable preparation, and have since used it extensively in my practice with very surprising results to myself and patients."

Coddleplate used to rave over Miss Gurligurl's hyacinthine curls. Since he has discovered that they are fastened with hairpins he has chosen a new floral emblem and now calls them "lie-locks."

SUMMER IS NEAR.

True, but that troublesome catarrah, the legacy of a hard winter and fitful spring, threatens to defy the summer. Get a bottle of Borazel and you will, like many others who have tried it, pronounce it the true remedy for nasal catarrh.—New Haven Journal and Courier.

Have you catarrh? Would you be well? Try 1 bottle of Borazel.

Priest: "Tell me, Murphy, how came you by that black eye? Were you fighting, eh?" Murphy: "well, indade, Iwon't deceive yer riverence: but sure if yer riverence only seen Mick's eye, now, troth you'd say there was nothing wrong with mine at all, at all."

LYING

Is often attempted when the truth would serve better; but the liar who claims to put upon the market a pure remedy which in fact is a vile compound, is the worst kind of a liar. The proprietors of Lewis' Red Jacket Bitters give the best possible evidenee that every claim they make for their remedy is true. Prominent physicians endorse them. If you have malaria, try them.

A Patterson, N.J., school boy persisted in throwing his hat upon the floor, until finally the teacher chastised him severely.

"Now," said the breathless teacher, "do you know where your hat ought to have been?" "Yes, sir; inside my clothing, sir," replied the boy.

HIS IGNORANCE COST ME $150.00!

I was sick abed for three months. The doctor said I had Prolapsus Uteri, which was untrue. He didn't try to cure me but wanted to make a $1.50 every day. My uncle is a druggist, and he told me to turn the doctor off and try Sulphur Bitters. I did so and five dollars worth of Sulphur Bitters cured me of general weekness and debility.—Mrs. S——, New Haven. 2t27

An absent-minded professor was sitting at his desk writing one evening, when one of his children entered. "What do you want?" I only want to say good-night." "Never mind now, to-morrow morning will do as well."

WHEN I WAS SICK!

My room looked like a drug store, so many bottles in it. The more I dosed, the worse off I was. Finally, I paid my doctor and told him he needn't come any more. I was troubled with Chronic Rheumatism, and couldn't get out of bed alone. Six bottles of Sulphur Bitters cured me.—Benj. Fitch, Adams House, Boston. 2t27

One of them was just coming out of the post-office. The other was going in. They stopped, shook hands, smiled and the first one observed: "Quite a swell affair, that of Smith's." "Indeed! What was it?" "A boil." And then they separated without shaking hands.

WE CAUTION ALL AGAINST THEM.

The unprecedented success and merit of Ely's Cream Balm—a real cure for catarrh, hay fever and colds in the head—has induced many adventurers to place catarrh medicines bearing some resemblance in appearance, style or name upon the market, in order to trade upon the reputation of Ely's Cream Balm. Many in your immediate locality will testify in highest commendation of it. Buy only Ely's Cream Balm. Don't be deceived. A particle is applied into each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use. Price fifty cents, of druggists.

A Massachusetts ship captain recently died, and his chief claim to glory was that he had "rounded the Horn" thirty-three times. We know men in Kentucky who have rounded the horn thirty-three millions of times, and their chief glory is that some-body else set 'um up.

MORE THAN THANKS.

Fort Madison, Iowa., Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham: "I am glad to inform you that I have tried one bottle of your Vegetable Compound and have found great relief. I more than thank you for your kind advice. I have never felt so well as I do now since I had these troubles." Yours Resp'y. Mrs. W. C. A——. The above is a sample of the many letters received by Mrs. Pinkham expressing gratitude for the benefit derived from her Vegetable Compound. Another letter, from Kauffman, Texas, says: "Your Compound has done me more good than all the Doctor's ever did, for which I thank you with all my heart." Your friend, Anna B——.

"We encourage the interchange of visits with patrons of other resorts," said the proprietor of a leading Summer resort: "when our people are away for the day they pay for the dinners they don't have, and when their friends return the call they have to pay for the dinners they have; so we gain both ways."

There is no disease so dreaded by the people of this country as catarrh. And there is no preparation so thoroughly adapted for the cure of that disease as Sutton's Catarrh Cure.

"Our own little boy was a terrible sufferer from catarrh; in fact we never saw a child so badly affected. Many times has he been taken from his crib in the morning with his night clothes completely covered with blood which had been discharged from his head during the night, and physicians have claimed that he could not be cured—that he would, to an extent, outgrow it but could not be cured. Hearing of Sutton's Catarrh Cure, we were induced, almost againt our wish, to try it. We followed eirections carefully, and in less than one month became convinced that a cure was being rapidly effected, and the child is now free from any pain or trouble from catarrh."—Will W. Kirk, Editor Messenger, New Canaan, Conn. See adv. 4t26

A truly courageous man may be very much afraid; but he can never act the part of a coward. When the crisis comes he will nerve himself to action, and prove not that he is fearless, but that fear is his servant, not his master.

When purchasing your household supplies, always ask for Sperry & Barne's celebrated sugar cured Hams, and pure Kettle Lard; don't be deceived into buying any inferior brands, all goods made by this firm bear their trade mark.

THE LATEST ADVANCE

—IN—

LIFE INSURANCE

—BY—

The Mutual Life Insurance

Company, of New York.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company is in the forty-second year of its existence and since the date of its organization has accumulated and has now safely

Invested for the Sole Benefit of its Policy-holders $103,876,178.51

It has during this period

Paid to its policy-holders........ ....$216,094,211.28

After careful consideration, and with the view of granting to policy-holders whatever benefits the experience of the company has shown to be wise and safe, a new form of policy has been prepared, known as

THE FIVE YEAR DISTRIBUTION POLICY.

This is a well matured plan and offers to the insuring public many advantages. It introduces all the liberal features which its own experience or that of other institutions have shown to be popular, never forgetting that first of considerations—the absolute safety of the great fund held in trust by the managers of this institution.

A few of the features which characterize the "Five Year Distribution Policy," are:

Policy-holders are allowed a freedom of residence and travel much beyond the ordinary limits, covering it is believed, the requirements of ordinary business or pleasure, and without additional premium or extra charge.

Death claims arising under policies issued on this plan, will be payable *as soon as satisfactory proofs are presented to and accepted by the Company.*

Policies of this description may be issued to an amount not exceeding $50,000 upon a single life, inclusive of all other policies and additions issued by this Company, upon the same life, and at ages from eighteen to sixty-five years. Also upon lives of females to the amount of $10,000.

A Paid-up Policy is guaranteed at any time after the third annual premium is paid, in accordance with the laws of the State of New York.

This company is now paying about $1,000 per day in matured claims to citizens of Connecticut and we give below a few illustrations of policies recently paid in this State where the dividends have been allowed to accumulate with the Company.

Name.	Residence.	Amt. of Policy.	Dividend Additions Paid.
Charles Mallett,	Bridgeport,	$5,000	$8,321
S. Middlebrook,	"	2,000	3,292
Chas. Weeks,	"	1,000	1,557
Reuben Town,	Stonington,	3,000	5,400
Thomas R. Case,	Simsbury,	3,000	4,602
Mary Marvin,	Westport,	2,000	2,052
C. Birdsey,	Meriden,	2,000	2,340
R. H. Beckley,	"	500	810
Mary P. Camp,	"	500	502
Franklin Roys.	Berlin,	2,000	2,736

It will be noticed that in each of the above illustrations the Company paid dividends largely in excess of the policies.

Those who desire SAFE insurance with the certainty of securing all the advantages that a successful, conservative and strong company can offer, are invited to apply to

A. H. CAMP, Agent.

—OR—

George H Sutton, Special Agent

6m12

TYPOGRAPHIC ACCURACY.

Painstaking people, who know next to nothing of printing, find special delight in searching out typographic errors in newspapers, periodicals and books, the detection of a blunder, in their own estimation, putting a premium on individual intelligence—conferring a privilege of disparaging printers. Men of intelligence, who write well but not legibly, never tire of pointing out mistakes of printers, and the oversights of proof readers. These self-constituted censors of typography may find food for wholesome reflection in the fact that just about one hundred years ago a number of professors in the Edinburgh University undertook the publication of a book which should be a perfect specimen of typographic accuracy. Every conceivable precaution was taken to prevent errors of the types. Six experienced proof readers were employed, who devoted hours to the reading of each page. After their careful task was completed, each page was posted in the hall of the university, with a notice that £50 would be paid to any person who should succeed in discovering an error. Every page remained thus publicly exposed for two weeks before being returned to the printing office. The projectors of the work felt confident that the object so diligently striven for had been attained. Great was the discomfiture of the learned men when, on the work being issued, several errors were found, one occurring in the first line of the first page.

THE SACRED SCARLET COLOR.

Both in Italy and other countries the archaic images of the deities were painted red, and the traditional practice was, in some cases, long continued. It has been said that this practice was intended to please "the color sense," by which is meant that these images were regarded as pretty gew-gaws. This is not likely, and the true explanation is that the color red was sacred. All pristine creeds can, with probability, be traced ultimately to two origins. They are, in different disguises, the worship of the sun and the worship of humanity. Red became, therefore, an exceptionally odious color when the ascetic temper gained possession of religion. The author of the Wisdom of Solomon betrays a profound antipathy in the following: "Or made it like some vile beast, laying it over with vermilion and with paint coloring it red, and covering every spot therein." The coating of vermilion was plainly offensive to him, and he describes in another place the voluptuary as crying: "Let us crown ourselves with rosebuds before they are withered." Afterward a fresh association was added, and scarlet typified not only the sins of Babylon, but their punishment.

A cheerful face is as good for an invalid as healthy weather. To make a sick man think he is dying is to look half dead yourself. Hope and fear are as catching as cutaneous complaints. Always look cheerful, whether you feel so or not.

—You can let your clothes lie in the water as long as you wish if you use "Spence's Sky Bluing Book" for bluing. Sold by R. P. Beatty, grocer, Norwalk, Conn.

The composer of "Put me in my little bed" announces that he got ten dollars for writing that interesting lyric and hints that it was not enough. It was not; he ought to have got ten years.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces the inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. 1y42

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York city, save Baggage Expressage and carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city. 1y45

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a free trial of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. 1y52

PERUVIAN SYRUP cures Dyspepsia, General Debility, Liver Complaint, Boils, Humors, Chronic Diarrhea, Nervous Affections, Female Complaints, and all the diseases originating in a baltate of the blood.

—We consider the "Sky Bluing Book" a wonderful discovery. Never before has an ultramarine bluing been produced that was sedimentless. Now you can have the beautiful blue of the ball bluings, without the sediment which spots the clothes. Get a book from R. P. Beatty, grocer, Norwalk, Conn., and try it.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs.

Heart Pains.

Palpitation, dropsical swellings, dizziness, indigestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' Rough on Corns. 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Buchu-Paiba."

Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder. $1, Druggists.

Bed-Bugs, Flies.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Thin People.

Wells' Health Renewer restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, headache, nervousness, sexual debility. $1.

"Rough on Pain."

Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhoea, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 20c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

Mothers.

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use Wells' Health Renewer. $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.

If you are losing your grip on life, try Wells' Health Renewer. Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Piles."

Cures Piles or Hemorrhoids, Itching, Protruding, Bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity. Don't fail to try Wells' Health Renewer.

"Rough on Itch."

Rough on Itch cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"Rough on Catarrh."

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic cases, also unequalled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50c.

The Hope of the Nation.

Children slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use Wells' Health Renewer.

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

"Water Bugs, Roaches."

"Rough on Rats" clears them out, also beetles, ants. 1y43

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Do not ever take BLUE PILLS or mercury, they are deadly. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made.

Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS immediately. Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored?

Don't Wait! Your Kidneys are out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use Sulphur Bitters!

Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some at once, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is The Invalid's Friend.

The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,

Try a Bottle To-day!

Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

EATON'S CELEBRATED VEGETABLE CORDIAL.

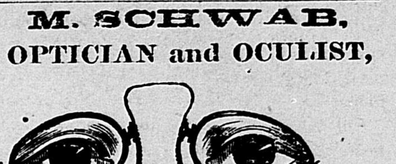
FOR CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARRHEA, CHOLIC GRIPING AND ALL SIMILAR COMPLAINTS, PAINFUL MENSTRUATION

PREPARED BY THE NORWICH MEDICAL CO. NORWICH CONN. PRICE 25 CTS A BOTTLE

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

M. SCHWAB,

OPTICIAN and OCULIST,



WILL BE AT NORWALK,

August 5th and 6th, 1885,

At Norwalk Hotel.

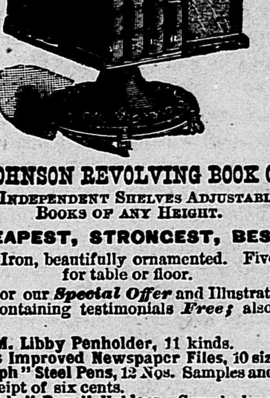
Having qualified myself by years of hard study in the best institutions in Europe, and having had a practical experience of twenty-five years in this country, I am enabled at first sight to adapt lenses most appropriate to restore the vision to its original vigor and cure all the various diseases of the eye I have therefore combined my practice of an Oculist with that of an Optician, and am now enabled to furnish all kinds of lenses and styles of Spectacles and Eye.Glasses which are made to order under my own supervision, to suit my customers' visionary ailments.

Consultation Free.

References—Geo. G. Bishop, Charles Olmstead, ex-Deputy Sheriff Charles Adams, Mr. Clarence Nash with J. F. Bennet, Gen. D. N. Couch, Mrs. W. K. James, Dr. E. C. Clarke.

AN ELEGANT SPECIALTY

FOR THE OFFICE, STUDY OR LIBRARY.



THE JOHNSON REVOLVING BOOK CASE.

WITH INDEPENDENT SHELVES ADJUSTABLE TO BOOKS OF ANY HEIGHT.

CHEAPEST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Made of Iron, beautifully ornamented. Five sizes, for table or floor.

Send for our *Special Offer* and Illustrated Catalogue containing testimonials *Free*; also, price lists of

The F. M. Libby Penholder, 11 kinds.
Linney's Improved Newspaper Files, 10 sizes.
"Triumph" Steel Pens, 12 Nos. Samples and prices on receipt of six cents.
"The Only" Pencil Holders. Sample by mail 10 cents.

Order through your local dealer or direct of the manufacturers,

W. T. PRATT & CO.,

Headquarters for everything in the Stationery and Fancy Goods line,

No. 19 BOND STREET,

P. O. Box 3755. New York

CUT THIS OUT

And when you want to know anything about Patents, send for our pamphlet "All About Patents." Patents procured and all business relating to patents promptly attended to. References in every state.

DODGE & SON, Washington, D. C.

IF YOU WANT TO

FILL YOUR GAME BAG,

AND MAKE

BIG SCORES,

USE

REMINGTON RIFLES—AND SHOT GUNS.

All the Latest Improvements.

FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS, ADDRESS

Lamberson, Furman & Co.,

SOLE AGENTS FOR

E. REMINGTON & SONS'

Sporting Arms and Ammunition,

281 & 283 Broadway, NEW YORK.

WESTERN OFFICE, D. H. LAMBERSON & CO., 73 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

ARMORY, - - - ILION, N. Y.

REMINGTON SHOVELS, SCOOPS, SPADES.

MADE IN THE BEST MANNER, BY SKILLED WORKMEN.

REMEMBER THAT OUR GOODS ARE ALWAYS RELIABLE.

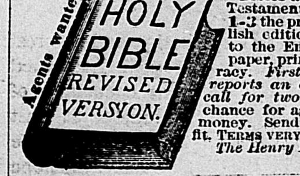
One Piece of Solid Steel.

NO HOLES OR RIVETS TO WEAKEN THE BLADE.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

REMINGTON AGRICULTURAL CO., ILION, N. Y.

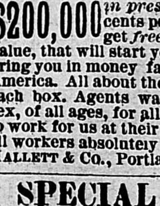
New York Office, 118 Chambers Street.



3 Sizes. JUST WHAT YOU WANT. Anvil, Vise, Cut-off Tool. The best for farm and home use. Either size $4.50, $5.50 $6.50, sent freight paid on receipt of price, if your hardware dealer does not keep them. Good agents wanted.

CHENEY ANVIL & VISE Co. Detroit, Mich.

Bibles at 1-3 and Old Testaments at less than 1-3 the prices of the English editions, and equal to the English in type, paper, printing and accuracy. *First agent sent out reports an order at every call for two weeks.* Rare chance for agents to make money. Send $1.00 for outfit. TERMS VERY LIBERAL. *The Henry Bill Pub. Co., Norwich, Conn.*



NEW Singer Sewing Machines. Only $17

Including a full set of extra Attachments, needles, oil and usual outfit of 12 pieces with each. Guaranteed Perfect. Warranted 5 years. Handsome and Durable. Don't pay $40 or $50 for machines no better. We will send them anywhere on 15 days' trial before paying. Circulars and full particulars free by addressing

C. C. HOWE & CO., 133 North 6th St., PHILA., PA. Lock Box 1087.

$200,000 in presents given away, send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get *free* a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

—IN—

Choice Building Lots

Situated on Spring Hill, Wilton Avenue, Fair Street, and Riverside Avenue. Enquire at GAZETTE OFFICE, or of

tf18 B. J. STURGES.