NORWALK



GAZETTE.

ESTABLISHED 1800

An Enterprising Republican Journal, especially devoted to Local Nows and Interests.

Two Dollars a Year

VOLUME LXXXIX.

NORWALK, CONN., WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1889.

NUMBER 31.

Norwalk Gazette.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Two Dollars per year, in advance, GA RATES FOR ADVERTISING AND JOB PRINTING

Furnished on application at the Office.
Ordinary and transient advs., 1 inch, 1 week, \$1.00
Each subsequent insertion, up to 4 times, 50
Haif inch, half of above rates.
One column, ordinary adv., one time, 25.00
One column, reading matter, one time, 25.00
Locals in reading matter columns, per line, 20
Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.
Advertising of Funeral Notices, - 1.00
Liberal terms to yearly and half-yearly advertisers, and ten per cent. discount on all advs. prepaid for three months or over.

The GAZETTE JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT is

paid for three months or over.

THE GAZETTE JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT is equipped with the best facilities for turning out First Class Work of every description. All orders for Printing, Engraving and Book Binding, executed promptly, and will be as well and reasonably done as anywhere.

LOCAL ITEMS.

B. J. Sturges, of New York, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. S. B. S. Bissell returned from Block Island, Friday last.

Mr. T. B. Hopper and wife spent Sunday with friends in Bridgeport. It is rumored that Miss Gertrude Camp

has resigned as organist of St. Paul's. Mr. W. L. Lewis of New York, is spend

ing his vacation with friends in town.

Mr. James Trainor, of Brooklyn, N. Y spent Sunday in town with his parents.

LeGrand C. Betts has sold his pretty Whitehall row-boat to the Dorlon House. Mrs. Lizzie Belden Jeffreys has returned from a protracted visit to Buffalo and the

A calf belonging to butcher Shaub, ran away last week and has not been heard of

Deacon Man and wife are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Fitch, on Westport road.

Miss Kate Anderson is visiting the Misses Sallie and Lottie Betts on the

Mr. Edward Mallory, of Corpus Christi, Texas, is visiting his mother on West avenue.

Miss Edith Mackey of New York, is visiting the family of A. M. Boerum in East Norwalk.

A gang of Italians arrived in town Monday looking for work. They were sent to the new reservoir.

The Misses Conley of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., are visiting Mr. Fletcher Pierce and

family in Winnipauk. Representative John H. Ferris essays

another of his sumptuous clam-roast parties on the harbor to-day. The Iron Moulders' Union will hold

their annual picnic on Tuesday, August 6th, on the Fair grounds. Mr. H. E. Bishop, who has been quite

seriously indisposed since Thursday last, is able to be about again. Old Hugh Midity spoiled a gloriously

organized pic-nic party of young people yesterday destined for Compo Beach. Charles Morehouse, who escaped from

the Danbury jail Thursday, was captured in a Bridgeport pawn shop on Friday. Norwalk scores another on Bridgeport.

Ed. Lahey, of this town is the handsomest conductor on the Consolidated road.

An electric car, moved by storage bat teries, is being tried at New Haven, and has run very well where the track is

Rev. F. R. Sanford, of Nevada, arrives in town to-day on a visit to his family and friends at the Bailey cottage on the Church

Col. H. C. Morgan, assistant quartermaster general, will superintend the work of preparing Camp Bulkeley at Niantic hotel. this week.

The Jack the Ripper of Spring Hill finds a wicked delight in sneaking around the neighborhood nights and cutting the tails off the cows.

Editor W. S. Moody was "at home again over Sunday, and especially Sunday evening, and those who heard him sing say he can't.

Master Frank McIntosh who has been avenue, returned to his home in New York, Monday.

Rev. Col. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson passed through Norwalk to-day, en route to Boston. Their daughter, Kate, joined them at the South Norwalk depot.

Gen. Olmstead has a gang of men at work on Main street, trimming the trees along the sidewalk according to the requirements of a recent borough by-law.

Morris, one of the twins born to Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Goldschmidt on Water st. seven months ago, died on Sunday night. It was taken to Fairfield for interment yesterday forenoon.

A large porpoise was seen near the South Norwalk drawbridge, Sunday. It is not often that one of these fish comes as far up the harbor, but it was probably on its way to the borough to make the acquaintance of "Dutch" Charlie.

Fred. Stanley is reported to have been robbed of a gold watch and a sum of money at a hotel in North Abington Mass., on Friday night.

The annual statistics of the Congrega_ tional church in Connecticut, now being prepared for publication by secretary Moore, show 301 active churches, with an aggregate membership of 57,600.

Mr. G. H. Byington has received his commission, and assumed charge of the post office at South Wilton, and moved it to his house near the depot. He has fitted up the front room for the office.

The walls and ceiling of the auditorium of the M. E. church are being frescoed The services will be held in the lecture room until the improvements the church is now undergoing are completed.

A new guard house, containing eight cells, has been built near the entrance to the State camp grounds at Niantic. It will probably be tested by some of the daring boys during the week of camp,

Danbury and Norwalk papers are proud-ly printing the number of streets in their respective towns. Stamford can boast of one hundred and ninety-three streets and avenues according to the new directory now in press.—Advocate.

D. F. Cole, freight receiver at the N. Y N. H. and H. R. R. at pier 50 New York was in town Saturday evening. He was enroute to Cannon station to spend Sunday with his family who are visiting there.

Terrific Sioux screeches and Comanche yells seemingly coming from Betts' woods terrified the quiet dwellers on the Church green Monday night. It turned out to be one of the Betts family calling their deaf

The fifth annual picnic of the local Iron Moulders' Union will be held on the Fair Ground on Wednesday alternoon and evening next. Of course there will be a large attendance and all hands will have a good

A large bay window is being added to the Boston Store on the Main street side which when completed will add greatly to the appearance of the building. The window is for the use of the new art gallery.

Rev. Col. Anderson will leave Patchogue, L. I. the present week and go to Nantaskct beach for the rest of the season, he having a call to preach for a large and wealthy church in Boston, during the pastor's vacation.

Mr. E. N. Hurlburt, of Brooklyn, N. Y. who is an eminent authority on Shakespeare, and a leader of a young men's Shakespearian society in that city, is spending a few days in town visiting friends and relatives.

Judge Selleck went over to Bridgeport to look up a proposed real estate "dicker" the other day, and came home full of the most startling accounts of his having been picked up by a genuine bunco steerer and confidence operator.

M. D. Randall is building a large three story building at the corner of VanZandt avenue and Hoyt street, East Norwalk. The first floor will contain three stores. The second three flats and on the third there will be a large hall.

Extensive improvements are being made at the Danbury & Norwalk depot, in the way of new water closets, sewer connections, etc. The work is being done by Hull & Porter, of Danbury, under the personal supervision of Mr. Porter of the

A party was scouring the borough all last week taying to find comfortable boarding accomodations for a family of four friends from the city, but without success. Oh, for a glimmer of that much needed, and much prated about new

A lawn party under the auspices of the Ladies Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. will be given on the grounds of the Congregational parsonage on East avenue, Wednesday evening, July 31st. Refreshments will be served at 7 o'clock. Music in the

Mrs. Arthur H. Earle and child arrived at the Earle mansion, on East avenue, last week from Colorado. Mr. Earle will be visiting his sister, Mrs. Smith, on Belden here next month. Mrs. Earle's sister Miss Sarah Woodward, who spent the winter with her in Colorado, had returned home previously.

> On Sunday last a large portion of the retaining wall in the rear of the James building on Water street, caved and fell with a crash into the harbor. H. D. Cornell's little son Ernie had barely stepped stepped back from the spot when it fell, and narrowly escaped being carried down with several tons of stone and earth into

-Schofield and Hoyt, aroused to a high sense of the prevailing fashions and the "Eternal fitness of things," have put in the tallest plate glass windows to be found in Norwalk and as a pleasant paradox, now propose to sell dry goods at the lowest figures ever known or heard of, outside of a bankrupt stock. So now is the time to secure bargains in Dry Goods by calling at Schofield and Hoyt's.

Glover's band gave a concert in front of the Opera House Thursday evening, which attracted a large concourse of people. It was intended to have the concert on the little balcony off the second story of the building, but on testing it, it was deemed unsafe, hence the position on the ground.

The Sullivan-Kilrain incident was well applied to the democratic "getting together" here Thursday There cr" here Thursday. There was no har-mony so far as could be discovered with the naked eye; but attacks from democrats not invited as well as from republicans in front, boded the very worst of evilsutter annihilation between two fires .-Hartford Post.

The new officers of the Norwalk Fire Insurance Co. elected on Thursday are President, Wm. C. Street; Secretary, Geo. R. Cowles: Treasurer, Geo. B. St. John. A semi-annual dividend of four per cent. was declared, indicating a prosperous condition of the company.

Rev. Mr. Richardson preached two fine sermons in St. Paul's church on Sunday last. Mr. Selleck has evidently made an excellent choice in the selection of his assistant, and the old parish has now every reason to be proud of their rector and his assistant. In spite of the threatening weather on Sunday morning the church was filled.

Tommy McGetrich, a 10 year old Danbury boy, while bathing in Danbury Wednesday, fell more than 20 feet from the top of an ice house, struck a stone wall and then fell ten feet more into a pit. One leg was broken and the boy was terribly cut, bruised and jarred. He was taken out unconscious and removed to the hospital. He may recover.

The babes of the White House. These are the bright faces that interest us most in this week's Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper. But which is Baby McKee? That was a good idea of Arkell's in starting contributed editorials, and a few more like this week's "What a Rabbi thinks of Jesus" will make this feature of the paper famous. "Gambling at Long Branch" is also exposed, while lovers of true sport will find a good picture of the "Giants" new home.

Severe illness in our family has prevented certain important matters from being treated editorially this week .- Mount Vernon Record.

We are sincerely pained to learn of the very serious illness of the wife of Brother Ashley. Nothing so utterly unnerves a man, as a haunting dread of a fatal termination, when sickness overtakes any member of the family.

The Gentlemen's Driving Association has thus far nearly 300 paid up members. Treasurer Woodward has been assiduous in his efforts to place the association on a paying basis, and started out with his hopes handicapped with the pessimistic prediction that not half a hundred members could be enlisted in the enterprise. The first meeting on the fair grounds next month promises to be a most successful inauguration of the undertaking and will bring horsemen here from far and near .- Record.

At the annual meeting of the directors of the Norwalk Savings Society held on Wednesday, Geo. M. Holmes was elected president to succeed W. B. E. Lockwood, who declined a re-election; R. B. Craufurd was elected vice-president. George E. Miller secretary and treasurer, William E. Montgomery teller, Ezra H. Parker bookkeeper and clerk. On Thursday afternoon the officers and other stockholders drove to Dorlon's point for a shore dinner.

Comrade Warren, of Bridgeport, to whom was awarded the contract for the granite monument to be erected at Gettysburg, on Cemetery Ridge, on the spot where, on the 3d of July, the Seventeenth Connecticut made its stand and so heroically withstood the assaults of the rebels. has been overcome, with such business troubles that he cannot get the stone completed in season to be dedicated October 1st as contemplated. It is likely that the contract will have to be given out to some

The Bank of Norwalk building now looks a little worse than it did the morning after the burglars attempted to blow open its safe and nearly succeeded in blowing up the building, as well. The masons are furiously at work on the foundations and all the rear walls of the old edifice are down, preparatory to its widening and lengthening. The subject of introducing a safe deposit vault is being considered, and if properly constructed such a feature would no doubt prove a popular and profitable addition to the reconstructed

The Willimantic Journal remarks: "One object of the democratic conference held in Hartford was to devise some way of securing control of the next legislature so as to put a democrat in place of Senator Platt. It will be a mighty hard job, and the democrats now have no Barnum to help them, which will make it a yet more difficult task. We predict that Senator Platt will succeed himself if he so de-

John L. Sullivan has received \$24,600 for knocking out Jake Kilrain. And our best ball players cannot earn over \$5,000 a year .- N. H. Register.

A western paper remarks that Sullivan and Kilrain are the first two democrats of any prominence who have taken Dana's advice to "get together."

Dr. J. E. Turner died last Wednesday, evening at Wilton, after a short but painful illness, aged sixty-eight years. He was funder of the state inebriate aslyum at Birghampton, N. Y. He had spent the last few years of his life in writing a book entitled, "The Life of an Inebriate," which he had just finished previous to his death.

Hos. H. A. Bishop and a party of about a dozen other prominent Bridgeporters are new enjoying their annual encampment at Twin Lakes, up in Litchfield county. "Camp Magou" is situated on the land of Congressman Miles on the west shore of the upper lake, a most delightful spot, and the conveniences, hospitalities and comforts of Magou have made the camp famous and attract to it any number of visitors during the camping season. A steam launch is one of the adjuncts of the camp which is kept constantly busy circumnavigating the lakes.

Messrs, Coffin and Stanton, Bankers of New York, will receive subscriptions until Aug. 10th for \$400,000 New Haven and Derby Railroad of Connecticut consolidated Mottgage 5 per cent. bonds for the purposes to refund bonds amounting to \$300-000 and to construct road to a junction with Housatonic Railroad amounting to \$275,000. Total issue \$575,000. Under terms of a lease to the Housatonic Railroad, that Company guarantees a princi-pal and interest of all N. H. and D. bond issues, and a dividend upon the common stock of 2 per cent. first three years, 3 per cent. second three years, four per cent. for 93 years thereafter. The bonds mature in 1913 and no-option of redemption is rereserved.

On Tuesday evening a union meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. of Norwalk and South Norwalk was held in the South Norwalk Baptist Church, societies from Norwalk, South Norwalk, Stamford and Westport being represented. Rev. C. E. Torrey presided, and after prayer and singing, reports were heard from delegates who attended the recent Philadelphia Convention. Mr. Robert G. Mitchell rendered an excellent account of the doings at the Convention, which was followed by reports from Messrs. Haviland and Francis of Norwalk, and Wakeman of Westport, and the Misses St. John, Weber and Seymour of Norwalk, and Paradise of Stamford. After singing the beautiful hymn, "God be with you 'till we meet again," and repeating the Endeavor benediction, the meeting adjourned with a hearty hand-shake. -- Record.

Fitzlets from the Republican: The Italian contingent at the Rocks road make life miserable for people residing in that vicinity, by reason of their heathenish doings every Sunday. They should be fenced in—or better yet, jailed.—They are attempting to acclimatize Norwalk oysters in several places along the coast of Sweden. So far the oysters thrive well. -Watermelons are plenty and cheap and by many are preferred to ice cream these warm days. A good way to test a melon is to lay it on its back, belly up. You can tell the belly because it is white, melon. Scratch the skin of the belly with your finger nail. If the skin is tender and the melon firm to the pressure of the finger, so that you can with difficulty pierce it with your nail, it is probably a good

Mrs. Amerman, only sister of Hon. P. T. Barnum, is visiting her brother in Bridgeport. Her age is 74 years and she lives in Brooklyn. To-day Mr. Barnum, his sister, and his eldest daughter, Mrs. D. W. Thompson, intend to pay a flying visit to their native town of Bethel. Mr. Barnum says it is perhaps the last time he will ever see his birthplace, as he expects to go to Europe in October, and he wishes once more to visit the graves of his father, mother, four grandparents, and other relatives and friends, and to go over the roads where in his youth he and his sister drove cows to pasture, and call to mind many reminiscences of the first twenty-five years of his eventful life, chiefly spent in his native villiage.

The air was full of electricity during the shower yesterday, and lightning played some queer pranks. A ball of fire ran into the telegraph office, danced among the instruments, ran out again, walked the slack wire across the street and skittered down the iron pole in front of Glover & Olsen's store, where it popped like a pistol and frightened a half dozen men in the store door. Another playful bolt after frisking about on the wires, struck the big telephone pole in front of the GAZETTE building and shot into the telephone office, sending a ball of fire across the room and out into the hall. The switch board was considerably burned and Mrs. Kellogg, an operator, who was telephoning at the time, was slightly shocked and deafened by the report.

One of the society events of the season was the marriage of Miss Emma Brown of South Norwalk to Mr. Alfred Chasmer of New York Tuesday evening. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. J. North ef the First M. E. Church at the home of the brides parents Mr. and Mrs. James Brown on Washington street. Besides guests from Norwalk and vicinity there were many friends of the groom from New York. The floral decorations were very beautiful and was the handiwork of Florist Smith. Caterer Mead served over the fine collation and Heines orchestra furnished the elegant music. After the ceremony was over the happy couple were showered with congratulations. The bridal party took a special car on the 10.14 train for New York. Mr. and Mrs. Chasmer sailed for Europe on the steamer "City of Rome" Wednesday where they will remain several weeks. On their return they will reside in New York .-

Burglars broke into two Hungarian boarding houses in the western part of Bridgeport Thursday night and stole from the boarders several watches and sums of money aggregating \$200. John Snyder and Joseph Hine, two Norwalk Hungarians, are the suspected parties.

On Monday Mr. George B. Van Alstyne joine 1 Dr. C. A. Baldwin and Prof. Gibson at New Haven where they all boarded the latter's yacht for a two weeks' cruise along the coast. They will spend a few days at Montauck, and also make a short stop at Newport and take a tumble or two in the surf of that fashionable resort.

Will not some candid Prohibitionist intelligently and truthfully controvert and prove to be erroneous, these quite general opinions of the irrepressible Kate Field? who says: "I saw how utterly impossible prohibition was-that it only resulted in hypocrisy, lying, excessively bad whiskey, the excessive use of opium, no license, no revenue to the State from licenses and general demoralization. This led me to investigate and to read upon the subject. Two years ago I went to California and saw there the growth of viticulture, and recognized in it the means toward the best end of temperance."

A reporter of one of our evening con-temporaries called into Stegeman & Whetstine's grocery store Saturday, and observed a dish of what he thought were grapes. He asked permission to take a few grapes as he was very fond of them. The request was granted, and the reporter took a few and put them in his mouth. The look of disgust that overspread his face was too much for the risibilities of those who happened to be in the store. I turned out what he took to be grapes were pickled olives.—Bridgeport News. There is one feature of the above yarn

the idea that a Bridgeport reporter, who wanted grapes, if they were within reach, would "ask permission to take a few." The New Milford Gazette cites a feature of the recent picnic of the firemen of that

thot makes the whole seem improbable-

town at Roton Point, as follows: When the train arrived at Wilson Point about 9 o'clock the party immediately em-barked on a large sailboat in tow of the steamer Medea. As the firemen and band stepped on board, each man was presented with a bouquet of full grown pond lilies by Abe Wright, the jovial and efficient col-ored steward of the Phænix Engine Co. of Norwalk. Mr. Wright said that he re-membered the courteous treatment he received in New Milford at the firemen's parade a few years ago and wished to reciprocate. Abe has great admiration for New Milford firemen in general and Foreman Staub in particular. His kindness was appreciated by those upon whom he

bestowed his favors.

A weary, lame, dust-covered tramp, approached a house on the Dry Hill road the other day, rapped on the door and was cordially bidden to "come in" by the head of the family. He told a familiar story of being unable to find work, of the weary miles he had tramped in search of employment, and asked for something to eat. A bountiful meal was set before him which he proceeded voraciously to enjoy. While filling his long felt want he gained confidence and courage to discuss the injustice of the Connecticut tramp law which imprisons honest but unfortunate men in search of employment, who should ask for bread. When he had finished eating and was preparing to take his departure, his benefactor asked him if he had any idea to whom he was indebted for the meal he had just eaten, and on answering that he had not, he was informed to his horror that he had entered the house and eaten at the table of Deputy Sheriff Toner. The poor fellow's knees shook and he turned pale with fright but was quickly reassured by the sheriff that he had nothing to fear from him, and the traveler went his way rejoicing, with his heart full of gratitude and his stomach full of good victuals.

The first of a series of five games to be

played between the Norwalks and the Independents was played on the Fair grounds Monday afternoon, before the largest audience that ever witnessed a ball game in Norwalk. Both clubs had out their strongest teams and blood was looked for. Mehan, of the old Norwalks, and McAllister were the battery for the Independents, while Gockman and Pfann were in the points for the Norwalks. The Independents were first to the bat and McDonald, the first man was hit with a pitched ball and got to first base. He was advanced a base on Pierce's out, and stole third. He came home on Blanchfield's out. This proved the Independents first and only run. The Norwalks were blanked in their half of the first and also the second innings. The Independents had men on bases in the second, third and fifth innings but they could not score. The Norwalks got their first run in the third inning when James went around to third base on a wild throw, aud scored on Gockman's out. From this on the Norwalks scored almost when they pleased, and won the game "hands down." The result, and the playing of the two clubs shows, as we have always held, that the Independents can not, by any means, be classed with the Norwalks. The score by innings fol-

Roton Point this season is having an extensive and successful season under the management of Finkenstein & Knubel, there being an excursion and picnic there nearly every day, besides numbers of private parties from near by, who drive or sail to that popular resort for an afternoon's outing. The dates for August cover nearly every week day in the month, a few of the more prominent engagements being, on the 2d, New Canaan Methodist Sunday school; 3d, Huntington, L. I. Sunday school; 8th, Mt. Vernon Quartette club; 10th, a big New York clambake; 22d, Schnorers; 29th, J. R. Vollmer Sunday school, New York. The little steamer Medea plies between South Norwalk and Roton Point at convenient intervals and carries large numbers of passengers.

A celebrated Philadelphia oculist says concerning the baleful habit of gum chewing by girls: "I would advise the girls to stop it at once, 'swear off,' as the drinkers say, for in one respect these dainty girls are like drunkards. If they are chronic gum chewers they are heir to all the infirmities that afflict the chronic whiskey drinker. The greatest injury is caused to the eyes. The muscles of the jaw connect with the spine and from the spine there are fibrous tissues running in all directions. a number of these extending to the eye are called optic nerves. These nerves are very sensitive and when overworked become shrunken and enfeebled, and the process of deterioration in the eyesight begins. The vision soon becomes impared and eyeglasses must be resorted to."

In another column will be found the announcement of a public lecture to be delivered at Music Hall South Norwalk next Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Norwalk Building, Loan and Investment Association by Chas. F. Southard of New York. The speaker is among the foremost promoters of their organization in this country, having been for a long time in charge of the building association department of the New York Star and having lectured before many hundred thousand hearers all over the United States in the course of organizing associations and teaching to communities the wonderfully beneficial wealth of co-operative savings and investment. He illustrates his lectures with stereopticon views and the entertainment is bright, attractive and convincing. The association under whose auspices Mr. Southard lectures has resently been organized under a special charter, its officers being well known, and representative men of this town among them Nelson Taylor who is Treasurer, Chas. F. Hallock, Christian Swartz, Franklin A. Smith, John H. Light. Already over one thousand shares have been subscribed for and it is hoped that as soon as the objects and the plans of the Association are fully understood by our citizens both ends of the town will share largely in the benefits that in every community always follow the establishment of a well managed institution of this kind, which plans the gaining of a home within the reach of every man and woman who has the ability and the pluck to keep up a system of moderate but persistent saving.

An Irishman employed on East avenue

was most effectively frightened into turning

from the error of his ways recently. He

was out on the night in question on one of his periodical boozes and was wiggling his uncertain way homeward from the vicinity of Cobble Hill, when he was suddenly pounced upon by a half dozen men wearing white masks. Full though he was, Pat realized that he was about to be "white capped," and he pleaded most piteously for mercy. Regardless of his appeals they marched him to the "elephant barn" and proceeded to put him to the torture. They tied a rope around his feet, threw one end over a beam and pulled him heels upward till his hands barely touched the floor. By this time Pat was thoroughly sobered and frightened to the verge of despair. He implored his tormentors in the most abject terms-"Dear Misther Whoite Cats! Good Misther Whoite Cats! Purty Misther Whoite Cats! don't kill me, don't kill me; I'll never dhrink ag'in as long as I live, an' longer, an' whin I go out nights ag'in I'll shtay at home, so I will, Misther White Cats," etc. The "white cats" kept him suspended, however, while they extorted from him all manner of absurd promises of good behavior and the poor victim was forced to own up that he had committed the most villianous crimes and the most exaggerated misdemeanors, which of course Pat had never heard of. He was persecuted until he was in a lamentably mixed up state of mind but possessed with an overpowering resolve that if he ever got out of this inquisition alive he would henceforth lead a life of the most unimpeachable virtue, and finally he was let down, a white mask was put over his head and he was conducted to the street and released. He kept his vows and his secret well until a few days later, when a chance remark, dropped by one of his old cronies aroused his suspicions and it all came out that the "dear Misther Whoite cats" were a party of his boon companions who organized the white cap expedition to have a little in with him, and Pat is now biding his time and expects to get even with them if he has to thrash the whole gang.

THE PHANTOM ARMY.

And I saw a phantom army come, With never a sound of fife or drum, But keeping step to a muffled hum Of wailing lamentation; The martyred heroes of Malvern Hill,
The martyred heroes of Malvern Hill,
The martyred heroes of Malvern Hill,
The patrix lose wasted bodies fill And then came the unknown dead, the men

Who died in fever swamp and fen, The slowly starved of prison pen; And marching beside the others, Came the dusky martyrs of Pillow's fight, With limbs enfranchised and bearing bright. I thought—'twas the pale moonlight— They looked as white as their brothers.

And so all night marched the nation's dead, With never a banner above them spread, No sign save the bare, uncovered head Of their silent grim Reviewer; With never an arch but the vaulted sky, With not a flower save those which lie On distant graves, for love could buy No gift that was purer or truer.

So all night long moved the strange array. So all night long till the break of day I watched for one who had passed away With a reverent awe and wonder; Till a blue cap waved in the lengthening line, And I knew that one who was kin of mine Had come, and I spoke-and, Lo! that sign Wakened me from my slumber.

—Bret Harte in Chicago Tribune

HE RODE TO WIN.

"I did not know you had so much poetry 'n your composition," observed Mrs. Anstru-

Leila Marsden arranged the delicate lace at her wrist with an air of abstraction. "He is very good looking, and he rides splendidly," she said, "and he-er-he does love me to distraction, you know."

"As many others probably will do before your time is over, my dear; but that has nothing to do with the case. You must get married, and Temple is just the man for you. As for the other one, he'll get over it in time; they always do. You are surely not going to trouble your silly little head about him?"

Miss Marsden rose and walked across the room to the veranda. "I'll think about it," she said, half turning in the doorway to glance back at her sister. "I'll think about it, and I'll make up mind this evening. There! I can't promise more than that, can I, Rose? You are satisfied, aren't you?"

"Yes, I am satisfied," replied Mrs. Anstruther; and, as she dozed through the long afternoon that followed, she allowed her sis ter to figure very prominently in her dreams as the wife of Maj. Temple Arburton, of the - hussars and future baronet.
Sizh abad is famous for its pretty girls; but

prettiest and most striking of all was Leila Marsden at the race ball that night. "Race ball" is, perhaps, too big a term to be properly applied to it; but the arrival of a couple of regiments on their way to the frontier had stirred up Sizirabad to sports on three days of the week, the race ball intervening.

"You'll come down to see the finish to-morrow. Miss Marsden?" asked Tommy Campbell, the wit of Sizirabad, as he strolled up to Leila that evening and asked her for a dance. "There's the cup race coming off, you know, and the ladies' handicap, and the race Willoughby rides to win-the one with the lady as prize."
"What do you mean?" asked Leila, laugh-

ing.
"He means the ladies' prize race," said Maj. Arburton, standing close behind her, and

glowering at Campbell over her shoulder. "And is Mr. Willoughby quite likely to win it?" asked Leila, somewhat indifferently.

"The betting is all on him; but he's got a ticklish mount, and I don't like that left hand corner of the course. With a pulling horse, and a vicious brute into the bargain. you stand a rare chance of jumping the hedge and disappearing down the precipice. Can't imagine why they don't arrange things better in this outlandlish land; but then I never have seen the advantages of India. Beg your pardon, Miss Marsden, didn't mean a pun." And he disappeared among the dancers with a comical look on his face, while Leila laughed forcedly and turned to her partner. 'How odd he is!" she said. "By the way,

what horse is Mr. Willoughby going to ride to-morrow in the ladies' race?"

"One of mine—Mazeppa. You seem to take a great interest in that fellow Willoughby." [Jealously.]

· "Not at all. He is rather a friend of my sister's," replied Leila carelessly. "Are not you going to ride in this interesting race, Maj. Arburton?"

"If you wish it [very tenderly], and if my weight will allow of it." [Doubtfully.]

The mixed sentiment jarred on Leila; but he was rich, in a good regiment, with excellent prospects. What mattered it that he was far beyond 30, and no longer so slim as he had been? It was a good match for a penniless girl, and she had no choice; and so, long before the evening was over, people were whispering together concerning Miss Marsden and Maj. Arburton, and a report flew about that he had proposed and been accepted.

The truth or otherwise of such statements was not to be read on Leila's face. To all outward observance she was as clam and haughty and beautiful as ever. None knew that she looked at her programme over and over again to make sure that there was no mistake, and that the initials "C. C. W." scrawled against the fifteenth valse made her await that dance with a sickening heart.

It came at last. The band struck up the strains of a well known valse, the room began to fill, and presently Leila Marsden, with paler checks than usual and a strange beating of the heart, was floating round with

Charlie Willoughby as partner.
"Shall we sit the rest out?" he asked, when they paused at length.

Leila bent her head in assent, and they passed out of the room on to the long low veranda, somewhat to the dismay of her sister, who had watched them eagerly while together. The moonlight threw the girl's pale face and tall slight figure into strong relief against the dark veranda background. Char-lie Willoughby leant against a pillar overrun with creeper, and looked at her fixedly. He made no excuse for himself, nor did he break the silence between them. His eyes searched her face as though he would read there what he dared not trust himself to hear.

Presently Leila spoke. Her voice sounded faint and far away even to herself. "I hear," she said pleadingly, "that you are going to ride a very vicious horse to-morrow in the ladies' prize race. Please don't ride it; please do

"And I hear that you are engaged to marry Maj. Arburton" (without the slightest refer ence to her appeal). "Is that true, Leila, or is

She looked down and traced a little pattern on the stone floor with her foot.

"Is it true, or is it not?" he repeated fiercely She lifted her eyes to his, and saw there the passion which trembled in his voice.

"Don't be angry; oh, do not!" she cried, putting up her hand with a deprecating ges-ture; "they have made me do it. I am a burden to my sister, you know; and I couldn't stand it any longer; and he is not so bad; but I love you the best—oh, so much the best! You know it; only I-I-I am so mis-

"Doubtiess," he said gravely, never for an

instant removing his eyes from the fair pite ous face; "so am I—very miserable; so have I been for the past month; but my misery doesn't seem to touch you much. So you are going to marry this Crossus, this elderly future baronet, and throw me over quite, are She twisted and untwisted her hands ner-

vously, but made no reply.

"And you are good enough to take sufficient neck to-morrow!"

"But wish me not to break my She was still silent.

"Very good. Then listen to me. I ride tomorrow, and I ride to win, and you are to be the prize. Yes, you—do not look so startled—you. I ride to win, or I ride to— Never mind that part of the business. If I win I shall consider you mine in spite of all the Maj. Arburtons in the world. If not-do you understand the alternative, Leila?"

She bent her head. Could she avoid understanding it? "It lies with you," he went on steadily.

"You know my horse, you know the race-course, you know me. If to-morrow before starting you bid me ride to win, very good; if not— The music has begun again. Shall I take you back to your elderly future baronet?"
"My dear Leila, what nonsense!" cried
Mrs. Anstruthers. "Rub your cheeks, child,
You'leak as white as a

and drink this wine. You look as white as a ghost, and about as unhappy. Not go to the You will have every one saying it is all off again just as it is all on. It is too aggravating of you, really." It was the day following the ball. Leila,

in her sister's room, was utterly refusing to accompany her to the race course, and equally positive in her refusal to see Maj. Arbur-"I know what it is," Mrs. Anstruther went

on angrily; "that boy has been talking nonsense to you. It was too foolish of you to give him a dance last night. If I had known of it I should have taken you home, most cer-"He did not talk nonsense, and he is not foolish, nor is he a boy," cried Leila vehe-

mently; and then she gave way and relapsed into copious weeping.
"At any rate he is only a sub-lieutenant, and cannot possibly have more than five hundred a year. And what is more, he doesn't mean it seriously with you. If you throw over Maj. Arburton now you will be throwing him over for a mere shadow. Everybody knows what a flirt Charlie Willoughby is. He makes love to every girl he meets."

'That isn't true!" exclaimed Leila, with an effort at drying her tears.

"H'm! How about Fanny Hope, and one or two others I could mention?" Silence. 'And how about his debts?" Silence. "And

his gambling—and that actress, and"— Leila sprang to her feet. "I won't listen any more!" she cried. "I do care for him, and I hate Maj. Arburton, and I won't marry him, and I will not go to the races today."

Mrs. Anstruther grew pale. She felt her last chance was going. "Then I shall have

last chance was going. "Then I shall have to remind you," she said firmly, "that I can-not support all my brothers and sisters all their lives. I did my best for Nell, and I am doing my best for you. You seem to forget that I have children of my own to be brought I counted on your marrying as soon as possible. I did not count on your throwing up a reasonable chance." It was cruel, but it had its effect. Leila

turned very white, then she moved to the door. "I will go with you," shesaid, scarcely sove a whisper.

The ladies' prize race was the next on the programme. Considerable excitement prevailed among the fair sex as to who would win it. Leila alone sat calm and unmoved among the spectators. She did not seem to hear or see anything till suddenly there was a little stir and a bustle, and murmurs of "Of course he'll win;" "He's sure of the race;" "I feel inclined to congratulate you already, Mr. Willoughby; you look so like winning," etc.

The hero of the race took little notice of

such like remarks. He made his way to Leila and bent low over her. "Which is it to be?" he asked.

For an instant earth and sky reeled round her, then her brain cleared, and she saw his face, resolute, handsome, desperate. She hesitated for one instant, then she spoke: "Ride to win."

The words were so low he could scarcely hear them, but when he turned away there was a smile in his eyes.

The horses and their riders were drawn up in a line. Leila strained her eyes to watch every movement of black and white, Mr. Willoughby's colors. Mazeppa fidgeted and caught at the bit. There was some little delay, then the flag was dropped; they were off. At first breathless silence, then growing excitement. The course was a small one, and the race was to be run twice round.

Maj Arburton, who had not taken part in it, uttered a "Thank God!" as Mazeppa passed the dangerous corner in safety for the first time. "Blue's to the front; no, yellow's pushing up; no, that's Meldon. Stick to it, Meldon. Willoughby's passed him. By Jove! he's got his work cut out for him with that horse. Now they're neck and neck. Good race. No, Willoughby's gaining; no, Meldon;

no-by heaven!" A scream from one of the ladies, a general consternation in the grand stand, a sudden cessation of interest in the race. Charlie Willoughby rode to win, but the providence he had dared revenged itself on him. Mazeppa had forced the bit between his teeth, shied away from the course and, leaping the frail protection of a hedge which separated it froin the side of the hill, had disappeared with his rider.

"It was a narrow shave, and no mistake," said Charlie Willoughby, going over the story for the hundredth time with his wife the sec-

ond month of their marriage.
"But the best part of it all was when I knelt down beside you and would not leave you," laughed Lelia. "I shall never forget Maj. Arburton's face, nor his words next day when he told me all was over between us, and that the best thing I could do, after having made such an exhibition of myself, was to marry 'that young puppy.' "

"No," said her husband tenderly; "the best part of it all was that I rode to win, and that i did win—what I most wanted—my wife."
—London World.

Why.

In a suburban school the other day it fell to the turn of a stout boy of 12 to read the following sentence for the account in the reading book of the battle of Yorktown: "The assault upon the British works was made by 500 picked men from the American

ranks. And the boy read it:

"The assault upon the British works was made by 500 pick-ed men." The idea suggested by this reading was so droll that the teacher asked the boy:

"What do you suppose that means?"
"Oh," said he, "I suppose they took the
pick-ed men so they could run them through the enemy's ranks easier."

This brings to the Listener's mind the no-

tion of his friend, little Pete, who, when he was taken to see the turnout of militia last fall, explained to his brother the use of the

spiked helmets of the soldiery:
"They have those so that when they are
in a battle they can duck their heads down and bunt right into the enemy!"-Boston

What is the secret of longevity? everybody will ask. Well, the chief feature of it ap-

pears to have been discovered long ago by "A man should be very careful," said that brilliant cynic, "in the choice of his forefathers." The great thing, in fact, to begin with is to come of a good stock—to have had a line of ancestors physically and men tally strong.

Then, we gather, the next step is to be born a woman, or more strictly speaking a female.
"Women," Hufeland declares, "re more likely than men to become old." Of the fiftytwo centenarians referred to by Jr. Humphry, thirty-six were of what is absurdly called "the weaker sex."

It is well, apparently, to be either a clergyman or a lawyer; such men live the longest. It would take too long to inquire vhy; suffice it that the statement carries conviction

It is pleasant for many of us to lnow, on such good authority as Dr. Roos's, that wealth does not necessarily insure prolonged existence. The poor ought to have every consolation possible, and it should gratify them to know that, if life is not so pleasant for them as for the rich, it is likely to be at east quite as long, if not longer. Moreover, a certain proportion of them may be still further gratified to learn—the average street boy will delight in it-that cleanlinessis, seem ingly, by no means essential to longevity. We read of a feminine centenarian who, according to Dr. Roose, must have been "a singularly dirty person." She smeared her face lard and thought if she washed she would be sure to take cold. But perhaps it would not be wise to argue too rigidly from even half a dozen cases of this sort. On the whole, to be clean appears to be rather a help to health.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Unintentional Cruelty. The other night he Listener had a call from a friend who drove his own horse to the door and remained seated in his buggy while engaged in conversation. The Listener noticed that the horse from time to time tossed his head in the air, throwing his nose upward as he did so. It was possibly, the Listener thought at first, a mere movement of impatience on the part of a spirited horse; but presently, as the gentleman drove on, he noticed that the horse repeated the movement with a sort of desperation, after he had start-ed into a trot. It was simply a case of the cruel overhead check rein; the unfortunate animal, wearied almost beyond endurance by the ceaseless strain on his neck, continually threw his head upward in a vain attempt to ease the pressure. The gentleman who drove and owned this horse is by no means a hard hearted man. He is, on the contrary, well known among his friends to have to his credit many quiet acts of benevolence and genuine humanity. Since the metriful man is merci-ful to his beast, how can a humane man torture a horse that he is proud of and very likely fond of? Probably from sheer inattention to the matter. When a friend of the Listener ventured to loosen the overhead check rein of a horse on the street the other day the animal stretched out its neck with a groan of relief and touched his benefactor's face with his nose as if to express his gratitude. The owner of the animal witnessed the movement, and, instead of finding fault, he acknowledged that it had never occurred to him that the overhead check rein was painful to a horse.—Boston Transcript.

How a Convict Is Searched.

"You have no idea, Mr. Kennan," said Capt. Nikolin, "how unscrupulous they are, and how much criminal skill they show in concealing forbidden things and in smuggling letters into and out of prison. Suppose that you were going to search a political convict as thoroughly as possible, how would you do it?"

I replied that I should strip him naked and make a careful examination of his clothing.
"Is that all you would do?" he inquired,

with a surprised air.

I said that no other course of procedure suggested itself to me just at that moment.

"Would you look in his ears?" "No," I answered; "I should not think of looking in his ears." "Would you search his mouth?"

Again I replied in the negative.
"Would you look in a hollow tooth?" I solemnly declared that such a thing as

looking in a hollow tooth for a letter would never, under any circumstances, have occurred to me. "Well," he said triumphantly, "I have taken tissue paper with writing on it out of

a prisoner's ear, out of a prisoner's mouth.
and once I found a dose of deadly poison concealed under a capping of wax in a convict's hollow tooth. Ah-h-h!" he exclaimed, rubbing his hands, "they are very sly, but I know all their tricks."—George Kennan in

A Singing Couple.

The history of opera could record many instances where the presence of husband and wife on the same stage has been forced upon an impresario to enable him to secure one of the pair. As a rule, however, it invariably transpires that the famous prima donna is weighted with an incompetent husband, or vice versa, and as the pair, like a two headed nightingale, cannot be separated, the manager endures and pays both for the sake of one. Such couples are so affectionate that they cannot bear to see a stranger step in and play a temporary Romeo to the opposite Juliet—a state of things which is satisfactory enough, I suppose, to all but the subscribers to the theatre and the manager's takings.

Ansari, a tenor of the opera house in 1780, and his wife affected such a partnership; but he had such a vile temper, and in marrying Signora Maccherini had claimed so desperate a virago that the pair upset the usual order of things-they could scarcely be trusted to meet on the same stage. So fearfully jealous were they of each other that if one happened to be applauded more than the other these amiable beings resorted to the lively occupation of employing persons to his one another off the stage. This was from all accounts a very unhappy union.—Gentleman's Magazine.

It Might Have Been Worse.

When Charles Barron was the leading man at the Beston museum he was a little king among the members of the company. The actor in the lot who dared to chaff him was Alfred Hudson, a very useful but by no means a "utility" member, who played sec-ond parts, old men's roles and the like. Barron was forever denouncing the fate which made him an actor instead of a tradesman, or a mechanic, or a lawyer, and his remarks were usually received in silence. One even ing Barron had a benefit, and he pretended to be very much out of harmony with the affair, although there was a big audience in the

"There, just listen to that!" he exclaimed in the green room as a round of applause followed his exit from the stage. "What a farce this profession is, to be sure. Why wasn't I brought up a green grocer or some-thing of that sort? I couldn't be any worse off than I am in being compelled to play here to-night."

"Oh, yes, you might," retorted Hudson.
"You might be sitting in front, witnessing
the performance of the leading man."—New York Star.

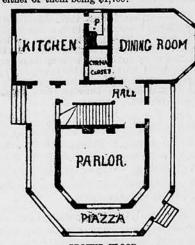
A \$1,700 HOUSE.

Two Modifications of the Same Plan That Will Be Interesting.

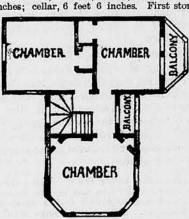
From that admirable little book, Artistic Homes, published at Detroit by the American Building Plan association, are taken the



following cuts and description of two modi-fications of the same general plan, the estimated cost of a house built according to either of them being \$1,700:



GROUND FLOOR. Plan A, Frame Two Story Dwelling with stone foundation—Height of stories in the clear: First, 10 feet; second, nine feet six inches; cellar, 6 feet 6 inches. First story

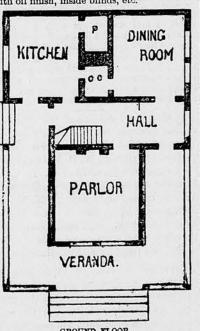


SECOND STORY. contains hall, 6 feet 6 inches x 14 feet 6 inches; parlor (with fireplace), 14 feet 6 inches x 15 feet; dining room, 12 feet 6 inches x 13; kitchen, 12x12 feet 6 inches; pantry



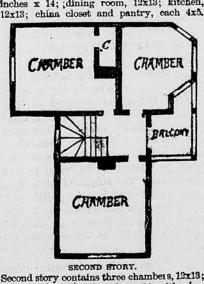
PLAN B-VIEW

and china closet, each 6x6. Second story contains three bedrooms, 12x12 feet 6 inches 12 feet 6 inches x 13, and 14 feet 6 inches x 15, with closets off. Interior wood work pine with oil finish, inside blinds, etc.



GROUND FLOOR.

Plan B (same as above, except arrange ment of rooms, etc.)—First story contains hall, 6x15; parlor (with fireplace), 12 feet 6 inches x 14; dining room, 12x13; kitchen, 12x13; china closet and pantry, each 4x5.



Second story contains three chambers, 12x13; 12x13, and 13 feet 6 inches x 14, with clos-

The Theatrical Manager.

There is no more assiduous public poser than the theatrical manager. Two centuries ago his craft began to feel the public pulse. No one knows better than he the importance of keeping his star continuously before the pub-lic. "Life" has a clever cartoon, in which an

actress is disturbed in her boudoir by the actress is disturbed in her boudoir by the entrance of a footnian who announces a caller. "If it is, the Prince of Wales," says the footlight autoerat, "I'm not at home." "It's a soap manufacturer," responds the lackey. "Show him in!" is the gracious behest. Devices to attract the public eye are endless, but in no instance is the supremacy of the newspaper as an advertising medium omitted.—Exchange.

Utility of Hobbies. Said a gentleman who had seen much of human life and was himself an enthusiastic student at threescore years: "No man in this

world can be happy without a hobby." With this as a text another scholarly and amiable hobby rider said, as an introduction to a lecture upon his favorite study: "Indeed, for diverting our minds from the little ses which we all have to bear, there is no earthly solace so healing as a subject in which we are intensely interested—something to which the thoughts may at any moment recur when weary of the suggestions we would escape.
"When, in addition to being an innocent

diversion, ours is a useful study, we and our fellow mortals are alike gainers. The person who passes through life without being an enthusiastic student of something loses more than he can appreciate.
"I emphasize the something, because noth-

ing but natural selection can decide what ought to be each person's field of work. Nature is generous; the field is the world. With one it may be rocks or ferns, with another mosses or oaks; or leaving untamed nature for applied science, it may be the steam engine or the telescope, the field of language or the human form. No person has a right to say: 'My study is important, and yours is useless.' Each man's hobby is really for him the most valuable addition he can make to his own happiness, and the most precious contribution on his part to the sum total of human felicity and general knowledge."—Universal Thinker.

Terrorized by Women.

One of the most successful dealers in poul-try in Faneuil Hall Market says: "We have much fun in our business around here, and I think most of us grow fat in our trade. There is one fact I have always noticed during my long experience in dealing with live poultry. Whenever a woman approaches the pens here in search of birds every one of the animals seems "possessed" and greatly frightened. If we catch one bird to show to a female customer, it would amuse you to see that bird's conduct. It is not so when men come around to buy, and you may be a sufficiently competent philosopher to account for such peculiarities." Soon a South End woman appeared near the cart in quest of a beauty of a hen, and for several moments pandemonium existed inside the cage. She secured a choice specimen, and jammed the hen into a large basket she carried, and when last seen the hen was squeaking for all it was worth. gentleman customer soon appeared, when the truth of the poultry dealer's fanciful idea was quite apparent. A Model Greeting to the Public.

We feel today like extending both hands

and feet to the public, and we do so. For those who have been warm friends and patrons of The Blizzard from its first issue here are our outstretched hands, and for those who have bored us repeatedly from that date until the present bere are our feet-one at a time and then both at once. -Oil City Blizzard on its Anniversary.

100 Ladies Wanted

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package. 50 cents. At all druggists.

Some men like oysters on the halfshell, others quail on toast; but we prefer eagles on \$10 gold pieces. If you try Carter's Little Liver Pills for

sick headache, biliousness or constipation, you will never be without them. They are purely vegetable, small and easy to take. Don't forget this. A musician wants to know how to strike a bee flat, and at the same time avoid

being stung by its demisemiquaver. Tried and true friends are scarce, but if you are suffering with that horrible di-sease, scrofula, you will find Sulphur Bitters will cure you as it did me, after suf-fering eight years, and paying out hun-dreds of dollars to doctors and druggists. -JEANNETTE HANSCOM, Troy, N. Y.

Book agent—Then I cant perauade you to buy the "Life of Cleveland?" Witley—No, sir. I cannot conscientiously take

No other as good. This is the statement of Professor Smith, Analytical Chemist: I have analyzed all the popular blood purifiers and medicines now sold. Many of them I found to be worthless, some dangerous to use. Sulphur Bitters contain nothing poisonous, and I think it is the best blood purifier made. Hotel clerk (angrily)-Why didn't you

answer when I first rung for you? Bell boy (with a grin)-Please sir, I slipped up on the bell peal.



HE MARCHED WITH SHERMAN TO THE SEA;

Trudged all the way on foot, over mountain and through morass, carrying knapsack and gun, slept on brush heaps to keep out of the mud, caught cold, from the effects of which his friends thought he would never recover. Lingering with slow consumption for many years, he saw Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery advertised in a country newspaper, and he determined to try it. A few bottles worked a change; six months' continued use cured him. Always too independent to ask his country for a pension, he now says he needs none. He helped save his country, he saved himself! Consumption is Lung-scrofula. For scrofula, in all its myriad forms, the "Discovery" is an unequaled remedy. It cleanses the system of all blood-taints from whatever cause arising, and cures all Skin and Scalp Diseases. Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, and kindred allments. It is guaranteed to benefit or cure in all diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be refunded. Sold by druggists.

Copyright, 1888, by World's Dis. Med. Ass'n. Copyright, 1888, by WORLD'S DIS. MED. ASS'N.

DR. SACE'S CATARRH REMEDY standing. 50 cents, by druggists.

Absolutely Pure.

CURES

HAY

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.



A particle is applied into each nostri; and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

What's in a Name? SLEEPEB'S EYE CIGARS

Is in every way equal to that formerly sold under another uame, the popularity of which created a s le of millions a year. In cents everywhere.

Trade-Mark. S. S. SLEEPER & CO., Factory, Boston.

For Sale in Norwalk by
G. F. QUINTABD & SON, FINNEY & BENED
H. R. HALE,
J. G. GREGORY & CO., M. MCPHERSON,
JOHN BRAY.



URED by PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER It has done it every time for 49 years.

Jump-Seat Carriage For Sale at a Bargain. A Jump-Seat Carriage, one of Stivers' best city-make, made to order. Strong enough for four and light enough for two. A neat and very

COST \$500 WILL BE SOLD

FOR \$150 if applied for soon, as owner has no use for it.

DANN'S LIVERY STABLE

To Rent. THE SHOE FACTORY PROPERTY, lately occupied by F. H. Ruscoe, belonging to the Estate of Wm. K. James, deceased, can now be rented on reasonable terms, and is available for a variety of purposes. Possession immediately. F. ST. JOHN LOCKWOOD, 1441

Dressmaking. DRESSMAKING done in all of the latest styles Button holes made by hand. Old garments recut and refitted.

MRS. FANNIE McKENZE,
No. 6 South Union Avenue,
Post office box 654, Norwalk.

FOR SALE.

THE WOODBURY PLACE on Prospect Hill. 12 acres, Stone House, Barn, etc. Orchard and Shade Trees. Superb view. Also 7 acres of Building lots in rear. Address, James CLAVIN. 52 Connecticut Turnpike, Norwalk, (near the place,) or, O. E. Wilson, Gazette Building, Norwalk, or, James Neilson. New Brunswick, N. J. 1stf

AN OLD LOVE LETTER.

Forgotten long, and thrust away In an old trunk, I found, today, A yellow letter. The ink was faded dim with time, Simple the words, yet poet's rhyme Ne'er spoke love better.

How quaint the old world phrases sound! And yet, I fancy some one for Them sweet and tender; found And blushing as she read them o'er— For maideus sometimes blushed of yore— Thought of the sender.

Oh, maiden fair, and lover true Long since the grass grew over you But this fond greeting Has lasted through the lapse of years, With all their varying hopes and fears And passions fleeting.

Again I cently lay it by.

And ponder with a passing si Though time may sever True hearts, sweet memories and love, All other memories above

-Drake's Magazin

Southern Negro Superstitions. Women in the north have trouble enoug over the servant girl question, but their way are paths of pleasantness compared with of southern women-except that the southern woman is less disturbed over the more serious situation. When a Virginia woman wants to change girls she is compelled to go at least three days without any help at all. The kitchen help is black, of course, and su perstitious. No colored girl will go into house until three days after the retiring help has vanished, for fear of being "tricked"-in other words, hoodooed, placed under a spell-by the dismissed help. Whatever the colored by the dismissed help. person doesn't understand he fears. He is full of superstitions, believes in good luck from the rabbit foot when in his own posses sion and in bad luck when it is "put on him." Not long ago a large number of negroes were on a Virginia railroad platform waiting for a train to take them to a picnic ground. Boston drummer, with a face as serious as a parson's, took a piece of chalk and a rabbit foot and in the most business like way began to make crosses on the backs of the negroes and touch them with the rabbit foot. crowd broke for the woods in a panic and there was no picnic that day .- Milwaukee The Man with the Escaping Tresses

"Sir," said a man in Washington square,

with a lock of his hair protruding through a hole in his hat, "can't you do something for me this mornin'?" "Guess not," answered the gentleman ap-

proached. "Just a little," pleaded the man with the

escaping tresses. "I wasn't always as low as this—I was at the top of the ladder right here "I wasn't always as low as in this town once." "Is that so?"

'Yessir, right on the top round, but look 'Well, there's a quarter to get some break-

fast. So you were at the top of the ladder at one time?" "Yes, sir, went up an' stole this here coat

I've got on while the bricklayer was away to his dinner. Wouldn't do it again fer two coats-it's too blamed hard work climbin these 'ere ladders. Good-by-hope we may meet again."—New York Tribune.

Figures About Red Men. The Indian agencies are sixty-one in num-

The number of houses occupied by Indians

is 21,232.

The estimated number of Indians in Alaska is 30,000.

The number of Indians living on and cultivating lands is 9,612.

The total Indian population of the United States is 247,761.

The number of Indian church members in the United States is 28,663. There are ten Indian training schools in

The number of Indians in the United States who wear citizens' dress is 81,621.

different parts of the Union.

The number of Indians in the United States who can read English is but 23,495.

The number of Indians in the United States

o can read Indian languages is 10,027.— St. Paul Globe.

Blind Fish. Professor Ray Lankester, in a recent lec ture at the Royal institution, thus attempted to account for the absence of eyes in the fishes in the famous underground Kentucky caves in the following way: A great flood carries to the bottom of the Kentucky caves, some thirty miles below the surface, a number of fish among whose very numerous offspring will be some defective in sight, as some babies are born blind, or without any eyes at all. The fish who can see some fain glimmerings of light will swim away toward that light, while those will remain that cannot perceive the gleams. This with every succeeding generation would occur, the stronger in sight swimming away and the weaker remaining, and as the breeding would therefore occur between those of the worst sight fish would be born with weaker eyes and weaker until born blind.

Stories of the turf and articles on the speed of horses are growing particularly common in both continental and English as well as American papers and magazines. These are accompanied by efforts at "turf reform, which find culmination in The Fortnightly The fact is, the honest racing of horses is not that contemptible or disgraceful affair that it has been held to be by those who abhor gambling. It has been, however, mainly in the hands of fast men and that curious breed commonly called horsemen. One of the most beautiful sights in the world is a fleet racer, a thoroughbred at his mettle; and there is no reason why honest, moral people shall not have the pleasure of seeing and enjoying such Let the reform go on as it has gone on in other pleasures once tabooed by decen-cy.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Fancy and Fact.

An Irishman, waxing eloquent upon the glories of the old country, declared that a certain nobleman's palace, not far from where he used to live, had "three hundred and twinty-five winders, one winder for ivery day in the year."

Another man, who was always complain-ing of the hard work he had to do, broke out one day: "Well, now, I wish I was home again in me father's foine old castle."

Your father's foine old castle, is it?" said one of his companions. "Sure and it was a foine old castle and no mistake. Ye could stand on the roof of yer father's castle, put yer hand down the chimney and open the front door."-Philadelphia Press.

Discouraging.

It was Satan, a liar from the beginning, who said: "All that a man hath will he give for his life. Smith-Hullo, Johnson, you're not looking

well. Johnson-No, I'm under the weather. I've

had to leave off smoking, too. Smith—That's bad—very bad.

it. I'm afraid that leaving off smoking is going to do me good!—Medical and Surgical Reporter.

STRANGE AND GHASTLY.

GREWSOME TALK OF AN OLD SAN FRANCISCO UNDERTAKER.

Why He Found Pleasure in the Pursuit. Telltale Countenances-A Young Lady Assistant Who Fell in Love with a Dead Man and Went Insane.

One of the oldest undertakers in San Francisco recently told an Examiner reporter that he would not exchange occupations with any man in the state. Said he:

"I tell you there is a singular fascination in ministering to the wants of the dead, in placing over them garlands of flowers, nicely arranging their white faces, and laying their pale bodies in the last casket."

The old veteran went on portraying the pleasures of his pursuit, and as he gave the details of his weird vocation he grew into an ecstasy not unlike the reveries of an opium Continuing, the undertaker said:

"Experience has taught me that familiarity with the dead takes the sting from the grave. My business puts death in a less terrifying light than the pictures which the imagina tion draws where the actual is seldom wit nessed. I have put so many in their last homes that I no longer look upon death with the old fear. I agree with the man who said: 'Tired of the heat and glamour of the day, we hear with joy the rustling garments of the night.' I look upon every new face that comes into my quiet sleeping apartments over there as one more lucky traveler who has reached at last his journey's end." SOME STRANGE IDEAS.

"Do you ever have favorites among those whom you did not know during life?"

"Very often, indeed. I have had people come here and I felt from the first glance that would love them for their winning ways." "Look here! What do you mean by speak

ing of the winning ways of the dead?" 'Well, sir, I like modest people with frank countenances, whether in life or death. Some corpses have mean countenances. I would have declined an introduction in life, and so I do not cultivate their society in death. Some seem to stare at me, while others look like sneaks. A dead man's face is a good photograph of what he was in life, and it has the advantage that no trick of an assumed expression can deceive the eye of the observer.

"There are lovely men and women who come here and when they leave us we miss them and we feel lonely. It gives me great pleasure to pin a little bouquet upon their garments, or to adjust their heads upon their pillows. They often need these little attentions, and they seem pleased when we are kind to them. Of course, they never speak, but there is golden eloquence in their silence. Different positions of their quiet faces give a language to them, and a slight change in attitude makes the contour and whole effect different.

"Let me tell you about a young woman who used to assist me where I formerly lived. She made handsome bouquets and garlands during her leisure, and she also kept the entry books. "Well, sir, that girl had much good phil-

osophy on the subject of death. She liked to read about the old Greeks who dressed their dead in white, sang odes to immortality, and placed floral decorations on their tombs. "I often noticed that she spent many idle

hours among the coffins after the bodies were prepared and properly clothed. I of course thought that she was simply studying the business and trying to learn how to make what we call artistic settings, for she was always in love with the business.

"One day her affianced-for she was engaged to a young lawyer-came in to chat with her a few moments. He was a bright young fellow, and they were to be married in the fall. He had been coaxing her to leave the business, but she would not do it. Well this was a delightful June day, and as he left she pinned a neat little bouquet upon the lapel of his coat. Not noticing my presence he lightly kissed her on the brow, and departed. This did not seem to trouble her, although I noticed that she blushed as her sweetheart departed. I do not know whether that kiss offended her, but I do know that she seemed troubled for several days, and after Lawyer Ralfe left her next Friday I noticed that her eyes were moist. I believed they had gone through a little lovers' quarrel, and I thought no more about it. At least I did not have the slightest suspicion of the wonderful alienation of her affections that was taking place in her

mind. "The next day the body of one of the handsomest young men I ever saw was brought into our parlors. He was unknown, but from papers found among his effects it was ascertained that his family lived in London, England. He had been out hunting, and, getting separated from his companions, the gun was discharged, the charge entering his thigh He soon bled to death. Of course you know

that he would be very pale.
"Two efficient aids in the establishment helped me to prepare the corpse for the cof-fin. We dressed him nicely, combed his beautiful hair, arranged his very handsome mustache, gave his cheeks a few touches of color with the blender, and left instructions for our young lady assistant to have a floral tribute made for the Elks, who were to manage the funeral. I then went home to dinner, and I was gone several hours. When I returned the girl was working over the face. She made a handsome wreath and placed it over his brow. Then she fairly raved about his beauty. When I came back in fifteen minutes she was still there, and she seemed to be talking to him. I heard her ask him if he still loved her. It was with delay that she heeded my request to come away and attend to some other work. The next day it was the same, and when I stopped by the corpse a moment she said she could marry a fellow that handsome. She seemed to blush and laugh a little, but I thought nothing of it. Toward evening the Elks and their band came after the corpse. Will you believe me when I tell you my pretty girl kissed that cold face and burst into hysterics so that we could not calm her when it was removed? That was twenty-five years ago, and she was

then about 18 years old." "And where is she now!" asked the re-

porter. "I saw her when I was home two years ago. She looked well and hearty, and she was really handsome, although her hair was s little gray. She told me she had been married many years, and then she talked and laughed with her husband, but he made no reply, for he had been buried by the Elks many years before. You don't understand!

"When I left her gentie attendants led her away from the gaslit parlor into that part of the great insane asylum where for a quarter of a century she has lived and loved that young Englishman, whose body has rested beneath the mossy marble since we buried him there away back in the sixties. As I strolled away I could hear her voice echoing through the great corridors, for she was laughing and talking with her husband, the bodiless creation of ecstasy. Her eye was bent on vacancy, yet she was happy."-San Fran-

Queen Victoria is the richest woman in the British kingdom. She has accumulated a fortune of \$20,000,000.

cisco Examiner.

Literary Brokerage.

In these days every one is bitten with a desire to see himself in print. Everybody else writes, why not we? Our stories are every bit as good as Smith's, our ideas perhaps better, but our early education has been neglected, our punctuation is uncertain and our spelling shaky. To send MS. in such a condition to a publisher is to waste our stamps. The copy will be returned by the next mail and fame and fortune with which we would so gladly have shaken hands pass

us by without so much as a nod. One puts the MS. in the fire and buries his golden dreams in its ashes, while another writes to a literary bureau, as it is called, for terms, circulars, etc. These being satisfactory, the unlucky article is sent to the bureau to be revised, corrected, partly rewritten and copied out on the typewriter. It comes back as the young girl returns from boarding school, the same and yet different, with a polish, a finish which can be seen and admired, though it is hard to say exactly where the difference lies. The "copy" is now as good as anybody's, and very often the trust of the author is justified by the acceptance of the article.

These bureaus also advise one as to the best market for literary goods, what publishers to address and what avoid, and for another fee will "place" the article. Of course by the time one has paid all this his own profit is very small, but next time the writer will walk alone and deal with the publisher unaided-the bureau has furnished the foothold, the introduction needed.

The managers of these bureaus are writers themselves or the "readers" of the publishers, who increase their salaries by working after hours. Each publishing house has a least one of these "readers" and some two or three, whose business it is to read and decide on the articles sent to the house, so that they have a good knowledge of the public taste and their opinion is of practical value.

As women write more than men it is only fair that the best known and most successful bureau in New York should be that managed by a woman. Indeed, so successful has it be come that a new branch has been openedplays are read, criticised, altered, adapted and recommended to theatrical managers.

These occupations are fair samples of the many departments which have been lately opened up in New York. There are many others which would, perhaps, seem more out of the way, for those given are remarkable chiefly as being the newest, that is in the United States, for, strange as it may seem, the old world is far ahead of the new in this respect.—New York Letter.

The supreme court of Indiana was called upon to review a non-suit in an action brought to recover damages for being struck down on sidewalk by a bicycle rider. The trial court had held that bicycling was a form of pedes-trianating, and that the bicyclers had as much right on the sidewalk as any pedestrian. The appeal from the non-suit was argued in the forenoon. When the court adjourned for dinner, Judges Coffey and Berkshire started to walk to their hotel, and as they were passing out of the capitol grounds a clumsy bicycle rider ran into them, knocking both down and badly bruising the former. practical argument had such a convincing effect on the minds of the learned judges that they immediately overruled their unrendered decision and filed an opinion setting forth that a person who "rudely and recklessly rides a bicycle against a man standing on a sidewalk is responsible for damages for as sault and battery.

After quoting an Indiana law forbidding persons from riding or driving on the side-"If sidewalks are exwalks, the court says: clusively for the use of footmen, then bicycles, if they are vehicles, must not be ridden along them, since to affirm that sidewalks are exclusively for the use of footmen necessarily implies that they cannot be traveled by bicycles. It would be a palpable contradiction to affirm that footmen have the exclusive right to use the sidewalks and yet concede that persons not traveling as pedestrians may also rightfully use them. We think, however, that a bicycle must be regarded as a vehicle within the meaning of the law."—New York Law Journal.

Pasta's Servant.

People who have seen so much of the world, and especially those who have participated a great deal in its fashion and frivolity, often carry their simplicity of life, if they retire from the active world, to the point of affec-

The famous singer, Mme. Pasta, in her later years lived very obscurely in a villa on Lake Como, in Italy. One day Mme. Alboni, another singer, who had just made her appearance, paid a visit of respect to Pasta in her Como villa. She was met at the door by a wretched serving woman, old, unkempt frowsy and hadly dressed.

"Can I see Signora Pasta?" the visitor inquired.

"In a few minutes, if you will wait," said the servant, conducting her to the parlor. In a short time Signora Pasta made her ap pearance, and the visitor recognized in her with no little astonishment, the same un kempt servant woman who had just admitted though somewhat "spruced up" in appearance. In fact, Alboni's astonishment was so great that she could not help showing

it in her face.
"I understand," said Madame Pasta, smiling. "You are wondering whether this can be La Pasta! Well, what else can I do? I have a horror of those mercenaries that are made servants of hereabouts, and so I do my own work. I have, at least, the satisfaction of knowing that I need not be any worse served than I am now!"-Youth's Companion

The Mischievous Boy.

One of a squad of three telegraph line men was observed on a North end street throwing a long rope over a string of a dozen wires attached to high poles. His repeated attempts to lasso a particular wire attracted the attention of a number of passers by. Having accomplished his object, he adjusted the rope so that a short end dangled. Then with a dextrous twitch, he caused the rope to be fastened to the wire as securely as if it had been skillfully knotted. At the same time he formed a large slip noose around the wire. Next he dragged the rope to a near telegraph pole and collected in a bunch miscellaneous articles, consisting of remnants of kites, kite tails, rags, small stones hanging by strings, and other unsightly objects with which mischievous boys delight to encumber telegraph wires. Another man then climbed the pole, detached the rubbish and threw it into the street. The rope was unloosed, and operations continued on other wires that eded attention.—Boston Herald.

Starvation in London.

According to a parliamentary paper, there were in the year 1888 throughout the London metropolitan area twenty-nine inquests at which the jury found that the death arose from starvation or was accelerated by starvation. Of these twenty-three were in the various divisions of Middlesex, one in Greenwich, two in Southwark and three in the Liberty of the Duchy of Lancaster. plete list of the twenty-nine cases is given with various details. In no case had admission to the workhouse sen refused .- Once

SLEEP LENGTHENS LIFE.

BUT IT MUST BE OF THE KIND THAT GIVES PERFECT REST.

Valuable Hints on the Subject from a Physician-Don't Eat Too Much, but Don't Go to Bed Hungry-The Difficulties of Indigestion.

To get absolute rest for mind and body at night is the necessary thing for the preserva-tion of health. The bright eye and clear skin that characterize youth can only be re tained in that way, remarked a physician to

It is a fact, he continued, that few people know what it is to rest well. Many believe that they do rest well, and frequently I hear people remark that nothing in the world disturbs them after they have gotten into their

Yet these same people get up drowsy in the morning. Many of them are noticeably languid all the time. Some of them are irritable and nervous, and all of them now and then complain of being so "lazy" or tired that they are incapable of displaying any energy whatever. Now the direct cause of these things is a want of rest, and of this they are robbed by a host of readily cured ailments and petty disturbances.

ENEMIES OF REST.

No one can get refreshing sleep in a room that is not properly ventilated. The window should in the summer time be lowered from the top and raised from the bottom. In the winter, if not altogether too cold for comfort, the same practice should be observed, and in any event the room should be properly aired before retiring, and some means for ventilation after that adopted.

No one can sleep as well next to a boiler room as he could in a place where no jar or noise exists. Every vibration or violent sound is a clash with the nerves of the sleeper and a destroyer of his needed rest, whether he be conscious of it or not. The bustle and roar of every great city is more or less a tax on the life of each of its inhabitants.

Another great enemy of rest is mental la bor, when it is called into use before retiring. Any one that concentrates his thoughts in any way likely to cause worriment or anxiety before going to bed will pay the penalty by a sacrifice of his rest, and by carrying hollow eyes and unstrung nerves all the next day.

This is very easily explained. The use of the brain functions causes an abnormal amount of blood to flow and settle there for the time being. Only by diversion of the mind in a recreative way and an ordinary amount of physical exercise can the brain be relieved of its load. Sleep will not do it, and when sleep does come on a person in this con-dition, after a good deal of tossing about, the brain will continue to act and the nerves to contract perhaps continuously throughout the

Then the poor victim will arise in the morning wondering why he does not feel refreshed. The fact is that, with the exception of his eyes, which have been rested by being shielded from the light, he is not much better off than he would be had he not gone to bed at all. CONCERNING EATING.

Indigestion and constipation bear about an

equal share in the theft of sleep. Of the lat-ter not much can be said with delicacy. It is a common complaint that gives rise to more serious ailments than any other single disorder. It is so easily avoided by regularity of habit or some simple remedy that there is no excuse for allowing such an affliction to become chronic. About indigestion, it is something we must

all submit to occasionally, for our regard for our palate readily overcomes our discretion and puts temperance in the shade. The effect of indigestion on the human system is worse when the body is meant to be in a state of repose. There is no way then of throwing it off, and it must be allowed to do its worst in debilitating the one attacked. When there is a tendency to indigestion.

or also a torpid liver, a simple temporary relief may be afforded by taking a little bi-carbonate of soda. This has the effect of acid gas, which is readily thrown off. This is the ingredient the stomach lacks when in a state of indigestion.

Now, regarding the question of eating

before retiring at night, I should say it is equally as bad to eat indigestible food or a large quantity of any sort of viands as it is to go to bed hungry. An empty stomach will cause a rush of blood to the head, and one that is heavily laden is likely to be filled with obnoxious gases, in which the element of carbonic acid is not so prevalent as to prevent some consequences that lead to broken rest.

If one is troubled with insomnia, a band age soaked in cold water and laid across the eyes and temples will afford almost immediate relief and guarantee rest to the weary person if he suffers with no other silment.

This same appliance also proves very beneficial in directing an excessive flow of blood from the brains into its proper channel.

These simple rules, if observed, will allow every one to get that rest which prolongs life and preserves youth and beauty.-New

Long Life with a Broken Neck. The unfortunate Mr. Hill in this city is not the first man who has lived with a broken neck In a certain North Carolina district before the war it was the practice to send to congress the man who could lift the heaviest weight. When the champion got the seat he held it until he was literally lifted out of it by a more muscular man. The gentleman won it by lifting two barrels of turpentine, but after holding it several terms he was challenged to contest it with an opponent, who undertook to lift three barrels of turpentine at once. He did it, lifting one barrel with each hand and a third on his head, but the effect broke his neck, or rather crushed the cervical vertebræ. The accident did not kill him, and he was elected to congress and served many terms, using an artificial support for his head. Of course the spinal cord was not injured, or he would have been par alyzed.—San Francisco Alta.

Corrected.

Promptness in acknowledging an error is a commendable trait, as it is also one that is none too common. But a correspondent of The Boston Transcript cites an example which is likely to strike every one as rather queer.

In a grave yard in Norfolk, Va., there is a handsome marble monument "Sacred to the memory of Mrs. Margaret, etc., wife of, etc., who died, etc.," and below the inscription is this addendum:

"Erratum-For Margaret, read Martha."

Whooping Cough. Jenner called attention to the fact that

children vaccinated but for a short time appeared to resist the taking of whooping cough, and that a primary vaccination in a person suffering from that disease not only diminished the intensity, but also shortened its course materially. A physician acting upon this idea recently applied vaccination in two cases of whooping cough, and be that treatment the disease in both instances was cured in a very short time.—Boston Herald. THE SERMON WAS LONG.

The sermon was long and the preacher was prosy, The cushion was soft and the corner was cozy; And, musing, I knew By my side in the pew
Was a dear little face that was dimpled and rosy.

A stray bit of lace and the curl of a feather Lay close to my cheek, and I didn't care whethe The service was long

In a lonely back pew, as we knelt down together In reading the prayers we had one book between

us; So sweet was that smile, nau nobody seen us, While bent on our knees (Oh, how Cupid did tease!)

I had stolen a kiss with the prayer book to screen In the oriel window the sunlight was gleaming,

In my drowsy old brain I felt love fancies teeming
Then my heart gave a thump— But my head got a bump On the back of the pew—I had only been dream

ing.

-Tropical Times.

Another Cause of Delay.

Few people who utter complaints of the inefficiency of the postal department when a letter chances to go astray realize that in the majority of cases the fault is not so much with the employes of the government as with the people themselves.

A letter carrier, who has been in the serv

ice for years, told The Man About Town that hundreds of letters are lost through the depositing of circulars in the ordinary street boxes.

"You can readily see," said he, "how easy it is for a letter falling into a letter box to slip inside the envelope inclosing a circular. In running over the circulars at the office we find hundreds of letters thus hid away that might, but for the closest vigilance, go astray and never reach their destinations. I remember that when I was collecting mail on one of the heavy down town districts one of the large firms deposited several hundred circulars in one of the street boxes, and a few minutes later another firm mailed in the same box a letter inclosing a heavy draft to meet one of their eastern bills. A few days later complaint was made that the letter containing the draft was lost, and a special agent was detailed to trace it up. The result was that I came very near losing my position. After six weeks' delay the letter was returned from Texas, having gotten there by being concealed in the envelope inclosing one of the circulars."-St. Louis Republic.

South American Ostriches.

The South American ostriches, or rheas, go about the open grass lands in groups of from twenty to thirty females, led and carefully guarded by one male bird. About the end of August the male bird makes the nest, and the hens go down one by one to lay their eggs, and the laying season being over, the male bird proceeds to carry out the incubation. The process of incubation lasts over a month; and the hatcher, knowing that his progeny will soon surround him, turns out three or four eggs from the nest, where in the hot sun they soon become decomposed. When the young birds begin to make their appearance, the father breaks these eggs, the flies get on them, and in twenty-four hours they are a mass of maggots, thus supplying to the young brood tender food until they are able to pick up insects and grasshoppers. -New York Telegram.

He Is Up a Tree.

There is an old man on the Upper Savannah, living on the Georgia side of the river, who has not lived in a house since the earthquake of 1886. An old oak, with inviting limbs, has been his place of abode since the shake up referred to. During the earthquake his house was stirred violently, the chimney tumbling in, and he ran from it in fright and has never returned to it. A negro was employed to bring him from the building such articles as he needed, and he has built himself a sleeping place in the limbs of the tree, with a stout canvas as his only shelter from the rain. His cooking is done on the ground, and his reception room is the grassy spot under the shade of the oak. The least rumbling will cause his precipitate rush to terra firma, and he will instantly jump to the a flash of lightning .- Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

Give Him a Monument.

A Pennsylvania baker committed suicide because his bread was bad three times in succession! If this were a rule with bakersthat is, if they would commit hari-kari when they could not digest their own oven products-it would save the rest of mankind from often wishing for death. But, really, what is the world coming to? A too speedy advent of honesty in all departments of business would be disastrous. No bakers! no bankers! no shoemakers! no grocers! no clothiers! no one left but plumbers! Let us evolutionize slowly; but by all means raise a monument to the Pennsylvania baker—a Vienna twist in granite.—St. Louis Globe-

Some English Advertisements. Here are some advertisements which have recently appeared in the London papers: "A young lady most earnestly wishes to acquainted with thorough believers in spiritualism. No trifler need answer." "A smart young novelist wanted at once. Salary about £4, increase to £6. Hours good. Good connection." "Agents wanted to sell a beautiful portrait of the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, printed upon wood cut down by him-self." "Young man wants secretarial on-"Young man wants secretarial engagement with literary man. Qualifications: Considerable ignorance, fair capacity labor, some literary enthusiasm and the ability to write shorthand."—Detroit Free

True Realism.

"Well, sir, you heard me sing 'Masaniello' yesterday. Are you ready to engage me?" "I don't know. Your voice was very heavy. You were almost hoarse," "In heaven's name, don't you understand that I am a realistic player? Don't you see that 'Masaniello' was a fisherman and almost all day in the water? He must have had a continual cold. -Fliegende Blaetter.

Hay Fever.
I have been an annual sufferer from hay fever for forty years. It recurring about August 20th each year. For several summers I have used Ely's Cream Balm with excellent results. I am free from any asthmatic symptoms. I hope many sufferers will be induced to try the remedy. -George Earp, Baltimore, Md.

Sunday school teacher-Why did Job's faith in God never waver? Bad boy— 'Cause he never had to wind a Waterbury watch. He'd cus if he had to wind mine.

The simplest and best regulator of the disordered liver in the world, are Carter's Little Liver Pills. They give prompt re-lief in sick headache, dizziness, nausea, &c.; prevent and cure constipation and piles remove sallowness and pimples from the complexion, and are mild and gentle in their operation on the bowles. Carter's Little Liver Pills are small and as easy to take as sugar. One pill a dose. Price 25 cents.

"Before I became a lecturer on the bad effects of whiskey I was filled with my subject," said a reformed drunkard; "but now I am only spiritually full of it."



O. & O. TEA

The Choicest Tea Ever Offered. PERFECTLY PURE.

A MOST DELICIOUS BEVERAGE. TRY IT. You will never use any other: Quality never variou-

It is the Highest Grade Leaf, picked from the best plantations and guaranteed absolutely pure and free from all adulterations or coloring matter. The packages are hermetically scaled and warranted full weight. It is more economical in use than the lower grades.

Oriental & Occidental Tea Co., L't'd:, Head Office, 35 Burling Slip, New York. For sale by -

H. Glover & Son, Norwalk, Finnegan & O'Reilly, Norwalk, C. H. Valden, Norwalk, F. B. Gregory, Norwalk, E. N Sipperly, Westport, W. E. Osborn, Westport, Lees & Co., Westport,

YOUTH and BEAUTY Can be Obtained BY USING **CLINTON'S** WITCH HAZEL TOILET (REAM. It is the only preparation in the Pimples, Salt Rhe

even by the dang er of the hands, Witch Hazel T



A PEERLESS HAIR DRESSER. Prevents the hair from falling out, almost immediately starts a new growth. Cleanses the Scalp. Removes dandruff and Scurf. Prevents Baldness, and is a sure cure for all Diseases of the scalp. Will preserve the hair in all its vigor. Price 75 cts. per bottle.

FAIRICON Nes. 1 and 2, price \$1, per bottle each, is for heads entirely or partially bald. Cases of twenty years' baldness have been cured. It leads the world. Warranted not to contain any sugar of lead, nitrate at silver, or other poisonous ingredients. Will not stain. Sold by all druggists or sent on receipt of price. Special course \$10. Send for genuine testimonials to FECHTER REMEDLY CO., New Haven, Conn.

FECHTER REMEDY CO., New Haven, Conn. Use Fairleon Tar Soap for Tollet, Bath and Nursery. It is Peerless for the Complexion, Chapped Hands or Rough skin

For Sale at H. R. Hale's Drug Store

THE GREAT

German Remedy. TRUTHS FOR THE SICK

For those deathly Ladies in delicate Bilious Spells, de-health, who are all pend on SULFHUR TUNDOWN, should use BITTERS, it will cure SULFHUR BITTERS. \$1,000 will be paid The Giant Dyspep-for a case where Sulsia is cured by using PHUR BITTERS will SULPHUR BITTERS. not assist or cure. It

Operatives who are · Cleanse the vitiated in Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see X shops; Clerks, who its impurities burst-do not procure sufing through the skin ficient exercise, and in Pimples, Blotches, all who are confined and Sores. Rely on in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then low. closely confined in the mills and work-General Debility will cure Liver Comneeds a gentle tonic plaint, Don't be dis-Use SULPHUR BIT-couraged; it will cure TERS, and you will you.

Don't be without a will build you up and bottle. Try it; you make you strong and will not regret it. Sulphur Bitters.

GENERAL MARKET

Send two 3c. stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co. Lawrence, Mass., and receive an elegant set of Fancy Cards free.

Meat, Fish, Vegetables, &c. LOCKWOOD & LOCKWOOD,

MAIN STREET.

All kinds of the best qualities of Meats, Fish. Clams, Vegetables, etc., are kept constantly on hand, and will be sold by us as low as can be procured at any market in Norwalk. We intend to prove to our customers that we deserve their patronage by fair and generous dealing. LOCKWOOD & LOCKWOOD.

PETER L. GUIGUE,

FLORIST & NURSERYMAN

UNION AVENUE,

North of Norwalk Cemetery, NORWALK, - - CONN. Dealer in In Green House and Hot. House an Bedding and Vegetable Plants, Fruit and Orname

tal Trees Shrubbery, Vines. Cut Flowers alwayon hand and all sorts of designs in Flowers arrange to order. Grading and Re-filling Cemetery Plots

promptly attended to.

Norwalk . Gazette

ESTABLISHED, : 1800

A.H.BYINGTON, Editor. J. RODEMEYER, Jr., Associate

Prohibition.

hibitionists of Connecticut was held at the Tabernacle at Connecticut was need at the Tabernacle at Connecticut was need at the Tabernacle at the Tabernacle at Connecticut was need at the Tabernacle at Connecticut was need at the Tabernacle at the Tabernacle at Connecticut was need at the Tabernacle at the Tabernacle at Connecticut was need at the Tabernacle a There were present among others from Norwalk, George S. Partric, Misses Margarette Lewis and Belle Doane. Rev. Mr. Delano represented South Norwalk and Rev. Mr. Hopkins and Edwin Hoyt New Canaan. Messrs. Delano and Hopkins made earnest and eloquent addresses. The meetings were largely attended by the local cottagers but there seemed a conspicuous lacking in the presence of those hitherto most noisy in their professions of faith and adherence to the prohibition principle. The speakers were earnest and eloquent, and while denouncing high license as an invention of the devil, none establish their claim that nigh license did not diminish the amount of liquors sold or any of the

dire miseries of intemperance. Indeed they seemed to "give away" all the logic of their claim that high license worked no restraint in the use and abuse of alcoholic stimulants, when they wound up their arguments with the seif-evident statement, as most of the speakers did, that at all events a prohibitory enactment would outlaw the traffic and if sold in violation of the law, it would be done as murder, arson, theft and other crimes are committed. The speeches were in the main free from abuse of those friends of temperance who cannot see through the same spectacles the Prohibitionists do and this was just as it was wise, for as Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, the noted advocate of temperance and of prohibition truly says: "The fact that certain men vote for license laws does not necessarily mean that they want liquor selling to continue. To assert that they do is to make a foolish and unsupportable charge. At the same time, if I had the making of the temperance laws, instead of advocating license, I would seek to build up a system of restriction; restriction as to persons, places, houses and general conditions, just as strong as I could get the voters to stand. That would be a tremendous gain in the right direction and larger and more sweeping measures would surely follow." If prohibition could be made to actually prolaibit, tens of thousands who now vote ocal option and license laws would eagery sustain absolutely prohibitory legislalion. The older friends of temperance in this state do not need to be told that after the Republican party gave us the Maine law, liquor was soon universally sold without let or hindrance and our prohibitory law proving such a worse than failure, thousands of our earnest temperance men were glad to work and vote for our local option law. Mrs. Foster in her able address last week at Chautauqua, voiced the average cool and deliberate judgment of hosts of earnest and Godfearing temperance men and women when she proclaimed her belief in the duty of accepting half a loaf when otherwise no bread could be had. Her address was a forcible plea for moderation in temperance agitation, and the acceptance of small reforms where great ones are not immediately attainable. The first object in temperance work, she argued, should be the propagation of the essential doctrine that alcohol is poison. This attained steps should be taken for the embodiment of the doctrine in the laws. The history of restrictive legislation, Mrs. Foster declared, is the history of the growth of the people toward absolute legal prohibition. She warmly defended local option for its reasonableness and general practicability, and though not prepared to indorse it as

article on that subject, in the current number of the Forum. He says: "In larceny the offense is stealing; the offender is the thief. Society punishes the person who unlawfully takes and carries horses away, but does not forbid the citizen to breed horses and keep them for sale, or for other purposes admitted to be legitimate. The malicious burning of a dwelling is felony; we imprison the incendiary, but we do not forbid the building of houses. The illicit gratification of the sexual appetite inflicts unspeakable mischiefs and maladies upon mankind; but to relieve society from their consequences limitations are not placed upon the lawful commerce of marriage, nor is the distinction between the sexes obliberated."

an ultimate solution, conceded that it is

an excellent thing, as far as it goes.

Then Senator Ingalls, one of the brightest

and most upright men in public life, clear-

ly evinces a mistrust, we think, in the

thorough efficacy of prohibition at the

present time in his able and interesting

In like manner he declares that "the objection to licensing the sale of intoxicating liquors, because it licenses crime, is sentimental rather than real." Likewise what he calls "the assumed analogy between drinking and slavery, so often asserted by the Prohibitionists," he declares to be "fallacious and sophistical." Indeed says Mr. Ingalls, "it is not lawful to hold a human baing in bondage even for medicinal, scientific or mechanical purposes. The right to sell liquors," though, "for these purposes," he readily insists, "is admitted, and the right to drink them temperately is not denied."

And he is obliged to admit, that in the "localities where public opinion does not sistain the law, it is habitually and flagrantly disregarded, and the appetite that Roton Point recently. Mothers, are you craves indulgence is gratified at the sacri- watchful enough?—Messenger.

fice of those moral restraints which are the barriers and safeguards of society." As to prohibition or high license he admits that both methods are ineffectual to prevent the use of alcoholic drinks, and therefore the question for each community or State to decide is which of them would be most effective to prevent the abuses arising from alcohol and at the same time relieve the individual and soci-

ety from the evils of intemperance. But most interesting and potent of all ate etatements is the glowing account he gives, even with the admitted fact that the Kansas prohibitory law does not fully prohibit, when he says, "under her beneficient laws Kansas has abolished the sa. loon. The open dramshop traffic is as extinct as the sale of indulgences. A drunkard is a phenomenon. The barkeeper has joined the troubadour, the crusader and the mound builder. The brewery, the distillery and the bonded warehouse are known only to the archæologist."

And yet, as a snapper to the above beautiful lash, in his own inimitable humor and brilliant rhetoric he prudently adds, that while the triumph of prohibition is complete in Kansas, yet "this does not imply that absolute drought prevails everywhere, or that 'social irregation' has entirely disappeared."

So that, in this muddled state of mind, of our ablest orators and writers on the kindred subjects of prohibition and high license, it is not even probable 'that the prohibitory amendment can be carried next October in Connecticut. Then the question of high licenses will next be in order, to serve till the people are educated up to the higher standard of prohibition.

Dr. Turner.

In the death of Dr. J. EDWARD TURNER Wilton loses its most noted citizen, the country a most energetic and capable reformatory scientist, his family a true and faithful helpmeet, and his friends a noble benefactor, counsellor and guide. He was a man of high attainments in his profession, and early conceived and carried out the humanitarian purpose of treating alcoholism and the morphine habit as a disease and establishing a retreat where such patients, until then deemed by the best of physicians as incurable, could be scientifically treated. With almost superhuman industry and energy he canvassed the country and secured the means for erecting and putting into successful operation the great asylum at Binghampton, N. Y. More than this he made the personal acquaintance of most of the distinguished divines, jurists, physicians, scientists and statesmen of the country, and of securing their hearty sympathy and co-operation in his humanitarian enterprise. Later on discussions arose as to the management and control of the institution, resulting in Dr. Turner's withdrawal. Of this controversy we know little of the exact facts, but we do know that as long as the great asylum at Binghampton endures it will stand as a noble monument to the earnest and unselfish life work of Dr. Turner in the welfare of that large class of our fellow beings, "of all men the most miserab'e" and the most to be pitied, the alcoholic and morphine inebriates of the land. His life was a benefaction; his end was peaceful, and his memory will be gratefully cherished by his surviving fellow men.

Rev. H. A. Delano's Farewell Sermon. Rev. H. A. Delano, of the South Norwalk Bartist church, preached his farewell sermon on Sunday, taking for his text the third chapter and eighth verse of Ephesians: "Unto me, who am less than all the saints, is this grace given that I should preach among the Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ." The sermon was full of rich thoughts, and was an exposition of the love and goodness of Christ and the evolution of Christianity, and although the evening was warm, the speaker held the large audience spellbound for forty-five minutes by the magnetism with which he seems to be endowed. His whole soul seemed to shine forth in it, and it is said to have been his best effort. Towards the last he pathetically alluded to the ties of love which bound him to the congregation. "It is hard," he said, "to say good-bye, and on looking over this congregation I am almost tempted, if it were not too late, to recall my resignation. It is all the work of a woman any way, and what a woman wills must be done. At the Chautauqua meeting this summer I met a highly educated woman, one of the workers at Chautauqua. She was from Evanston, near Chicago, and for a whole month since then there have been letters and telegrams, telegrams and letters that I must come. I had to say 'Yes'" After again feelingly touching upon his relations to the church, which brought tears to many eyes, he closed with the pretty poem by Whittier, entitled "My Triumph."

The building commissioners of Bridgeport have discovered a long block of stores and tenements on one of the main streets that is unsafe. They have made a report to the mayor in which they say the block is a terrible deathtrap, in which a hundred lives might be sacrificeed in a moment. The block has been slowly sliding away from its foundation and now is held up by another building which itself has begun to give way. Here is evidently a case in which immediate action is necessary. The mayor or the constituted authorities cannot afford to disregard the plainly expressed warning of the commissioners who are presumably men abundantly qualified to fill their positions. They cannot now say they did not know of the danger.—

New Haven Register.

It is reported that a young lady of this town, quite well known, was seen considerably under the influence of liquor at RANDOM RAMBLINGS.

BY ROSIE ROWE, OUR RANDOM RAMBLER.

It has been decided by eminent authorities that hay fever victims have a superfluity of brain matter and that "only those who have an excess of brain matter over common mortals can enjoy the privilege of having hay fever." This conclusion, it is argued by the Sun, seems to be justified by the character of the members of the Hay Fever Association, which will hold its annual convention at Bethlehem, in the White Mountains, on August 27th, and which is composed of men of note and people of unusual mental endowments. Those of us who are addicted to the hav fever habit find a balm in this theory. When you find a hay fever sufferer you find a person of great intellectual capacity and much brains. After all the-kerchee !-hay fever isn't such a-such aa-ba-ker-chee !-ker-cho-o-o !-such a bad thing to-ker-chee-c-e!

The "Dutch contributor" who fixes the Record's "sour krout" should go back to 'Hash." Hash offers opportunity for a more "infinite variety," a more conglomerate intermingling of odds and ends to an appetizing result. Hash is susceptible to spice and palatable seasoning; sour krout is fermentation, ergo decay, ergo rot. Hash may please as many tastes as it has component parts; sour krout neverthere is a repulsive sameness about it unknown to hash. So with the Dutch contributor's recent mixtures; they are simply strained scoldings of this column. Evidently his intellectual larder is running low. He should confer with the steward of a canal boat and replenish. Variety is the spice of hash, but sour krout will none

What is there to all this talk about Judge Selleck contemplating the purchase of a residence in Bridgeport? Of course we appreciate the repeated assurance that in case the change is consummated "what would be Norwalk's loss would be Bridgeport's gain," but viewed in the light of gain and loss, where would the Judge himself come in? Could he, after a lifetime spent here, bid us good-bye without a struggle and content himself in Bridgeport? Bridgeport is a pleasant place in which to live, no doubt, but what shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and be obliged to live outside of Norwalk?

I showed my sister's husband the other day in a newspaper a quotation from Theodore Roosevelt as follows: "There isn't an idea in a hogshead of beer." My sister's husband sneered and said: 'Roosevelt is a crank. Of course too much beer befuddles the brain, but just enough beer makes the ideas flow with a copiousness that is astonishing. To the man who is exhilarated to just the right extent a world of fancy opens; he sees all things tinged with a rosy hue and feels a desire to be at peace with all the world; he is full of poetry and his soul is thrilled with music; nothing is beyond his grasp in art, science and philosophy, and all things in the realm of thought are laid bare before him, plain and simple; his ideas crowd one another in a ceaseless whirl like snowflakes in a storm; he feels problem is too deep for his irresistible logic to penetrate. No ideas in beer? Why, Rosie, beer is full of ideas." My only reply to his gibbering tribute to the vile stuff was "Rats!"

How refreshing is the breeze that tempers the otherwise insufferable heat. With what a grateful sensation it must thrill the passengers in open horse cars-where they have open horse cars.

My sister's husband is getting to be a base ball crank and a fisherman. When he isn't witnessing the national game somewhere, he is off fishing, although he seldom catches anything worth frying. He offers to supply me with fish stories for the ramblings, but I advise him to give them to that Dutch contributor.

I cannot resist the impulse to volunteer my unqualified approbation of the long and sorely needed improvements being wrought in the waiting room at the D. & N. depot.

My sister's husband thinks he's a philosopher. Here is one of his gems: "I always notice," he says, "that those who are the most violent in their indignation when they imagine their honor has been reflected upon are the ones who who stand most in need of vindication."

Let Us Have Pure Water.

The time has come when the people of the borough should insist on having pure public water and not longer be compelled to drink the discolored fluid of rare qualities that they have so long swallowed. South Norwalk has, by accidental causes, been compelled to construct an immense gravel filter, and will, when their new reservoir is completed and connected with their present mains, have pure, sparkling water. At a small expense a gravel em-bankment can be constructed half way from the dam to the head of the reservoir, from which the water is drawn to fill the distributing reservoir in this borough, that will effectually filter and purify all of the water that comes down our mains and give our citizens what is so essential to their health and comfort, pure, crystal clear water. If necessary let us have a borough meeting and instruct the water commissioners to proceed at once to construct such filter.—Record.

Those unhappy persons who suffer from nervousness and dyspepsia should try Carter's Little Nerve Pills, which are made expressly for sleepless, nervous dyspeptic sufferers. Price 25 cents.

ED. GAZETTE: -As one of PROFESSOR Johnston's very many friends, who must always consider it a privilege and an honor to have known him, I want to add my little word of tender and grateful remembrance of him whose name we all delight to honor. Thrown by circumstances, and those of his own generous making, into daily contact with him for a year in the same house as a teacher, there was ample opportunity for becoming familiar with his largeness of heart as well as breadth of intellect. He was generous to a fault. Whether his help were asked upon a knotty point in Latin, or a bit of advice sought upon a matter of business, his keen judgment and ready sympathy responded immediately, and his open handed liberality was patent to all.

It has been the privilege of many young people of Norwalk to sit under his instruction, and surely they can testify to his earnest and whole souled efforts in their behalf, whether, at the time, they fully realized the greatness of the intellect that was spending itself in their service. It is not in the power of every man to so warm the heart of friend and win and keep the love of pupil as did Professor Johnston in Norwalk as well as Princeton. His literary work was as thorough and accurate as his manuscript was clear. His publishers have been reported to confess that they received no manuscript from any author so free from erasures and interlinings as was his.

To know such a man is indeed an education and to have his friendship a privilege. Many a helpful aphorism that fell from his lips will be a life-long reminder of the friend, who having received so freely, lias given as freely. And now, when it almost appears that he had paused on his way to the better land, toward which he was rapidly pressing, that he might write-one more kind word of endorsement and encouragement for a friend to whom he had always shown the most generous consideration, knowing as he did how much such a line from him would mean when written by a pen dipped in a venerable Princeton inkwell, it is with a full heart that this slight tribute is added to the many richly laden offerings from the different centers of learning and influence where he was known and "FAIRVIEW."

Montclair, N. J., July 25, 1889.

A Laborer in the Vineyard. "Yes," said the evangelist, after biting a large chew from a plug of black tobacco, and expectorating with marvelous accuracy in the eye of a slumbering dog, "I've been a getting there with both feet lately. The last town I stopped at I raked in twenty converts in one night, and you bet that's big work. I get right down to 'em and let 'em know that if they don't waltz up to the mourner's bench and get religion they'll be everlastingly in the soup, and I generally fetch 'em. Of course there's always a lot of chumps you can't do anything with, but they don't count for nothing. I used to be a heavy weight slugger, and I've had a book printed describing the scraps I've teen into. When the services is over I sell books to the chaps what's been saved and make a little stuff that way, but there aint no money in this preaching business. A feller's got to do it out of pure love for his fellow man, just like I do it. I want to save as many as I can and give the devil the grand razzle-dazzle, and all the reward I ask is to have a front seat in heaven when I turn up my toes. Well, I'll have to equal to any intellectual achievement; no leave you. I'm going around to see a social, political, philosophical or other backslider what was converted a week ago, and when I read the riot act to him you bet I'll snake him back into the fold. So long." The noble and self-sacrificing man then moved off on his grand mission humming a simple hymn, the burden of which was to the effect that while the bed bug has no wings at all he gets there just the same. Truly, the world can never be plunged into utter darkness while such good men throw themselves earnestly into the work of salvation.— Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.

List of Patents.

List of Patents issued from the United States Patent Office, for the week ending July 22d, '89, for the State of Connecticut, furnished us from the office of John E. Earle, Solicitor of Patents, New Haven, Conn.

F. M. Beers, Bridgeport, maching for polish ing needle eyes.
A. C. Campbell, assignor to Wheeler & Wil-

sewing machines.
C. Everding, Branford, sharpening device.
G. P. Fenner, New London, cylinder printing

J. Friedmaun, Seymour, fountain pen; 2 patents.
Hommond, New Haven, manufacture of axes.
J. Irish, Bridgexort. assignor 2-3 to J. Mc-Vicar, embroidering machine.

G. Landmann, Hartford, machine for making

screws.

G. McIntosh, Stonington, electric signal.

F. W. Mix, New Britain, hinge.

A. A. Page, assignor to Sargent & Co., New Haven, spring hinge.

R. R. Pease and H. Roberts, Hartford, woven

wire mat-E. H. Phipps, New Haven, under-ground electric conduit. F. Rhind, Meriden, assignor to C. S. Upton,

Argand lamp burner.

F. A. Seaver, Hartford, centering device.
W. B. Tatro, assignor to W. J. Pierce, Hartford, friction clutch.
W. R. Walton, assignor to Brass and Copper
Co., manufacturing brass kettles.
L. Wilzin, assignor 1-2 to M. Adler, New
Haven corset class.

Haven, corset clasp.

DESIGNS.

H. Berry. Shelton, back for brushes. W. C. Higgins, Norwich, heating stove.

Their Business Booming. Probably no one thing has caused such general revival of trade at H. R. Hale's drug store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every bottle warranted.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and posiitively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by R. H. Hale.

A PUBLIC LECTURE!

Under the auspices of the

NORWALK

Building, Loan & Investment Association

A LECTURE

Beautifully illustrated with

STEREOPTICON VIEWS

Will be delivered at

Music Hall, South Norwalk,

AT S O'CLOCK,

Tuesday Eve'g, Ang. 6, '89.

BY CHAS. F. SOUTHARD, OF NEW YORK,

Subject :- HOW TO OWN YOUR OWN HOME.

Working men and working women, and all who

wish to hear a clear explanation of how, through membership in this Association, anyone who is now paying rent can in a few years become his own landlord are heartily invited to be present.

ADMISSION FREE.

WE OFFER for SUBSCRIPTION

\$400,000

NEW HAVEN AND DERBY R. R.

OF CONNECTICUT,

No option of redemption before maturity

Coupons May and Nov. Principal can be registered

Total Issue, - - \$575,000

FOR THE FOLLOWING PURPOSES.

To Refund Bonds, - - - \$200,000 00
To construct road to a junction with
Housatonic R. R. - - - 275,000 00

PRICE ON APPLICATION.

BANKERS,

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.

Stamford Gas Light Co., of Stamford, Ct.

COFFIN & TANTON.

72 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

DUE MAY 1st, 1918.

DATED MAY 1st, 1888.

The James B. Selleck will contest was removed last week from the Stamford Probate Court to the Superior Court for Fairfield County, and will be called at the September term. The contestants, represented by Attorney James H. Olmstead, decided not to introduce evidence before the Probate Court, and the testimony on behalf of the will having been presented by Attorney Samuel Fessenden the will was formally admitted to probate by Judge Finch, and an appeal was taken. The particulars in this case have already been given in the GAZETTE. James B. Selleck, residing at Noroton, somewhat eccentric in his habits and who had attempted suicide some months before he died, left a will bequeathing his property to Sarah E, Daskam, the widow of the late George F. Daskam, of Norwalk, who, it is alleged, had repeatedly refused his offer of marriage. The contestants, twenty-nine in number, are chiefly nephews and nieces of the deceased. Here is a list of them: Mary E. Selleck, Margaret Selleck, Thaddeus Bell, Julia F. Bell, of Darien; Sands Selleck, George S. Bell, South Norwalk; Horace Selleck, Mary Selleck, Margaret Selleck, John P. Hathorn, S. Elizabeth Hathorn, Mary A. Miles, Brooklyn; Andrew J. Bell, Robert Scoffeld, Stamford; Harriet Tuttle, Phæbe Consolidated Mortgage 5% Bonds E. Clark, Noroton; 'Fanny St. John, Melvina Simonds, Rowayton; Hannah E. Waterbury, Flushing, L. I.; William H. Bell, E. H. Hathorn, New York; Thaddeus H. Bell, Port Chester, N. Y.; Maria A. Weed, Mary E. Johnson, West Norwalk Mary L. Simmonds, Springfield, Mass. Emily Weed, Guilford, Conn.; Francis Fitch, Elmira, N. Y.; Andrew H. Bell, Ann Arbor, Mich.; and Charles E. Bell California The funeral services of the late Mrs. To construct road to a junction with
Housatonic R. R. - 275,000 00
This is the only Railroad entering the City of
New Haven which is not controlled by the New
York. New Haven & Hartford R. R. Co. The value of this entrance to and terminal property in
the city is greater than the entire bonded debt of
the road, and could not be replaced. This fact, the
record of earnings, and the real estate covered by
the mortgage, justify the recommendation of the
bonds as a safe and conscrvative investment.
Under terms of a lease to the Housatonic R. R.,
that Company guarantees the principal and interest of all New Haven & Derby bond issues, and a
dividend upon the common stock of 2 per cent.
first three years, 2 per cent. second three years, 4
per cent. for ninety-three years thereafter.
The bonds are tax exempt in Connecticut.
Subscriptions will be received until close of business Saturday, August 10th. After that date the
price will be advanced.

PRICE ON APPLICATION.

John Hecker, who died very suddenly at Asbury Park, were held at the Noroton Episcopal Church and her remains sepul chred in the family vault in Darien's new Cemetery.

DIED.

BATES—In Darien Conn., July 25th, Charles A. Bates, in his 82d year. Funeral from the Residence of his son-in-law, William A. Langdon on Sunday July 25th, at 2 p. m.

TURNER.—On July 24, at his home in Wilton, J. Edward Turner, M. D., founder of the "New York State Inebriate Asylum," at Binghamton, N. Y., aged 67 years.

Wanted.

STOCK of the Fairfield County National Bank.
Address, Lock Box 132, stating quantity and

FOR SALE.

ALL the interest of Arthur M. Rivers and Frank Rivers, in the real estate in said Norwalk, late of Chas. Kellogg, deceased, being the undivided % of 2.7 acres of land on the old Silver Mine Road. Apply to SEALED PROPOSALS for the purchase of the whole or any part of an issue of its bonds, not to exceed in amount \$150,000 will be received to be opened at the office of said Gas Co., in Stamford, Conn., at 12 o'clock, noon, August 5th, 1889. Said bonds will be dated on August 5th, 1889. Each for \$1,300 payable in United States Gold Coin forty years after date, redeemable, however, at the Company's option at any time after August 1st. 1909, at 110 and accrued interest, and have interest coupons attached at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable Feb. 1st and Aug, 1st, in each year. And will be secured by a first mortgage on all the Company's francises, real estate and other property, made for that purpose to A. R. Turkington and John B. Reed, Jr., both of Stamford, Trustees. Copies of the bond and mortgage may be inspected at the Company'e office in said Stamford.

Bonds will be issued only to such amount (not exceeding \$150,000) as may be necessary to complete the contemplated improvements now in progress of the Company's works and plant; and the Company reserves the right to reject any and all bids, and to allot a less number of bonds than the amount named in the bids. All bids must be accompanied with a check for ten per cent. of the amount of bonds bid for; the balance to be paid within ten days after acceptance by the Company of the bid within the rest from August 1st, 1889, up-A. E. AUSTIN.

Probate Sate of Real Estate.

PURSUANT to an order of the Court of Probate for the District of Norwalk, the subscriber, administrator of the estate of WM. R NASH, late of Norwalk, in said District, deceased offers for sale all the interest which said deceased the said deceased the said deceased.

ed had in the following real estate, viz.:

The homestead situated at the head of Mair street, consisting of dwelling house, and out buildstreet, consisting of dwelling nouse, and our buildings in good repair, with about two acres of land attached, also, the premises adjoining, on the Wilton road, with good dwelling house nicely arranged for two families. Both of these places, contain borough water and are located on line of horse railway. Also about ten acres of desirable land situate in the town of Ridgefield, a short distance from the railroad depot, suitable for farm

or building pur oses.

For further particulars apply to
CHAS. OLMSTEAD, Administrator.
Norwalk, Conn., July 23d, 1889.

Executor's Sale.

The Following Desirable Prop erty is for Sale.

ONE tract of land belonging to the estate of George A. Raymond, deceased, containing 5 acres, situated east of the homestead on the road leading to Westport, also an undivided interest or share in a certain tract of land situated near Half Mile Island containing about nine acres, more or

JABEZ F. RAYMOND, JOSIAH R. MARVIN, Executors.

BUXTON & BRUNDAGE, EXPRESSMEN. Prompt attention given to orders for

LIGHT TRUCKING

To any part of the Town. Orders left at S. K. Stanley's or Post Office.

amount of bonds bid for; the balance to be paid within ten days after acceptance by the Company of the bid with interest from August 1st, 1889, upon the delivery of the bonds at the Company's office in said Stamford.

Proposals should be endorsed "Proposals for purchase of Bonds of the Stamford Gas Light Co.," and be addressed to GEO. E. SCOFIELD, Freasurer, etc., Stamford, Conn.

Dated Stamford, Conn., July 18th, 1889. 2130

EQUITABLE MORTGAGE CO.,

OF KANSAS CITY. CAPITAL \$2,000,000

6 and 7 per cent. Debenture Bonds and Mortga Loans at Parand Accrued Interest. R B. CRAUFURD Agent

For Sale Cheap.

A SECOND-HAND Cast Iron Fence, with gate all in perfect order and as good as new, adout 120 feet in length. Will be sold at a sacrifice of applied for soon. Enquire at 30ft,

BRIGGS' HEADACHE -:- TROCHES

SICK HEADACHE,

Nervous, Billions or Congestive Forms.

This Remedy is the Prescription of one of the leading Physicians of Paris. France, and was used by him with unparalleled success for over thirty years, and was first given to the Public as a Proprietary Medicine in 1878, and since that time it has found its way into almost every country on the face of the Globe, and become a favorite remedy with thousands of the leading physicians. Medical societies have discussed its marvelous success at their annual conventions, and after their official chemist have analyzed it and found that it contained no opiates, bromides, or other harmful ingredients, quietly placed it among their standard remedies.

TESTIMONIAL.

L. R. BROWN, M. D.,

23 West Jersey St., Elizabeth, N. J., June 28th, 1889.

This is to certify that I have used for some months with much satisfaction, the combination of remedies, for Headache, known as Briggs' Headache Troches. The remedy cures mation of remedies, for Headache, known as Driggs Headache Froches. The remedy cures more headaches, especially such as effect Nervons Women than anything I am acquainted with, and if this certificate will be the means of bringing it to the favorable attention of sufferers from that trouble, I shall feel that I have done them a service.

L. R. BROWN, M. D.

PRICE. 25 CENTS.

SOLD BY H. R. HALE, NORWALK. CONN. BRIGGS' MEDICINE COMPANY,

ELIZABETH, N. J.

SOUTH-NOR WALK.

Merchants and pedestrians who are compelled to use East Washington street are justly complaining at the long delay in completing the cellars for the buildings to be erected there. The nuisance should have been abated a year since.

Cutting the limbs from the trees in West Washington street has made a great improvement in the beauty of that thoroughfare, letting in the sun and light to the pleasant homes and revealing to view the golden battlements being erected at its western terminus in all their pristine loveliness and beauty.

Many, especially editors and reporters, are husbanding their appetites for the great butchers' "barbecue," which is to be held August 7th.

The Methodist and Congregational churches being closed Sunday night, very many of the congregations availed themselves of the opportunity to attend the services at Trinity chapel and listen to the stirring words of the rector, Rev. Olin Hallock.

The wisdom of selecting a speaker to present the benefits of the proposed constitutional amendment to the people, other than known third-party orators, who are paid for their expressed opinions, was demonstrated on Sunday by the increased attendance at Music Hall to listen to the calm and manly address by Rev. C. E.

The new room, under G. A. R. Hall, was occupied by the Union Gospel Temperance Reform Association on Sunday afternoon for their first public service. A very large number were present and seemed pleased with their new home. A number of plain, earnest talks were given by the brothers and sisters, which were heartily approved, and all were much gratified at the announcement that since the room had been open (three days) eleven persons had there signed the pledge. Mr. Grant will conduct the services next Sunday afternoon at 3:30.

The new houses belonging to the Misses Doty which were recently destroyed by fire are being rebuilt.

Ground is being broken for the four new cottages of W. B. Rider that will be erected on the street that is to be opened through his property from West avenue to the turnpike.

Miss Mary Pardee is entertaining her friend Miss Breed, of Washington D. C.

NEW-CANAAN.

On Tuesday evening there were ten starters in the bicycle contest. It was a handicap race, with allowances of time of from two minutes for Stern Pardee, to eight minutes for Billy Patterson. Ted Brownson only starting at scratch. The course was from the Village cornor of Port road avenue and the Darien road to the top of the hill near Darien. First prize a gold medal, second a bicycle lantern and third a bicycle

The new organ in St. Mark's church was opened Sunday evening by the organist of St. Andrew's church, Stamford, The Rev. D. P. Morgan of New York made an address. Hats off. Salute! Will W. Kirk,

second lieutenant Sons of Veterans.

A man employed at the nursery forsook the path of virtue one day last week and took the path to Stephen Hoyt's Sons' safe, from which he abstracted eighty-five dollars. But justice was swift, and it swooped down upon him Saturday. He plead guilty and

Prof. Silliman of Lafayette college and his family, are enjoying a vacation with his brother's family.

St. Mark's church have voted to expend twelve hundred dollars in enlarging their rectory, in digging a new well and in other changes and improvements.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Rogers, Miss Fannie Hoyt and Mr. and Mrs. Hollingsworth, returned last week from a delightful sojourn at Lake George and the Adirondacks.

Do not forget the lawn party of the Congregational church, August 8th, afternoon and evening.

No one need miss finding Johnson & Raymond's place of business for the lack of yellow and white lettering on the side of their building, announcing that within is a corps of as good wagon makers and carriage buildser, and men who attend to blacksmithing in all its branches, as is to be found in this or any other state. The lettering referred to is immense. So is the firm.

Mr. L. M. Monroe, Sr. lit up, by the smile of his genial countenance the city of New Britain, last Sunday, the occasion beg a visit to his daughter and son-in-law,

Mr. and Mrs. Humason. Lockwood Brothers will run an omnibus to the Fair grounds in Norwalk to accomodate those who want to see how butchers prepare and consume their own provender.

Not a single prohibitionist, third party

man or woman from this place, attended the meeting at Crescent Beach last Thursday. There are over thirty professed third party men in this town and they all hope to die if they don't vote against the democratic and republican parties every time, but they all strid at home last Thursday. Even Lincoln, who is editor of the *Home and Voice*, failed to send a reporter, and Cheves, and Mrs. Bailey, and "Tent" Bailey himself, failed to appear for the rally.

REDDING.

Rev. W. J. Jennings, having been absent for a week, returned Thursday afternoon and occupied his pulpit last Sunday. On the preceding Sunday the Congregational church was not opened.

Last Thursday Mr. C. J. Jennings left for Long Island by way of Hartford. Raspberries have been very plentiful;

blackberries are abundant. Last week was mostly favorable for harvesting, except Saturday, when there was another easterly rain storm.

Mr. Thomas F. Sanford is at home. The joint board of school visitors and selectmen have made the following appropriations for the coming year for the schools: \$240 cach to the Center, Ridge, Couch Hill, Diamond Hill, Lonetown, Umpawaug and Foundry; \$250 to Boston, and none to Hull and Pickett's Ridge.

WESTPORT.

Charles Bogart, employed as a moulder at the Filley foundry, went in a boat blackfishing one day last week. He was alone and not returning that night his friends feared something serious had happened. Next day search was made, and he was found on Seymour's rock at the mouth of the harbor gently reposing.

His boat had drifted away, but was found. Herman Fitch, aged 22 years, a son of Benjamin Fitch, of Poplar Plains, died Sunday morning of typhoid fever. He had been ill but a short time. Other members of the family are suffering from the same complaint. The funeral occurred yesterday, the burial being in Christ Church cemetery.

Rev. B. J. Relyea officiated again at the Congregational church Sunday morning, and preached a terse, practical sermon full of wholesome truths and apt illustrations.

Mr. James Hart is at Saratoga.

The third regatta of the summer series of the Cedar Point Yacht Club over their regular triangular course here, will be a pleasant affair, should the weather favor. On two previous occasions rain spoiled the arrangements.

Citizens are talking about the new secret ballot law, which is in effect, and will be obeyed in the October election. How to divide the town so as to give a voting place for each 150 voters is their problem. The poll list has about 1,000 names requiring evidently seven distinct booths and boxes, but as never to exceed 800 voters were ever brought out in an election, six, apparently, will do. The general notion is that there should be a polling place at the village, at Saugatuck, Compo, Poplar Plains, Greens Farms and Coleytown, and perhaps Cross Highway, but it is dispelled by those who claim to know, having consulted the framer of the law, that, instead of wandering into six or seven different precincts to vote, the voters can legally assemble, as they have hitherto done, in one place, with the various boxes labelled according to districts. Whether this view may be born out by the law's letter and spirit remains to be seen. The people are inclined to give the measure a good sendoff and test, and both parties agree that the law will; serve one good purpose if no other, i. e, prevent a lot of fellows who can neither read or write, coming to the front as they have for years been doing, and casting and having counted votes to which they are not legally entitled.

Mr. Rufus Wakeman, at Saugatuck, has built up from a small beginning a thriving business in the manufacture of mattresses. Mrs. Frederick Peutz of Rhinecliff-on-

Hudson, and a near neighbor of Vice-President and Mrs. L. P. Morton, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. II. Nash.

If Trinity Sunday School accepts the invitation of Christ Church Sunday School to visit Parlor Rock in August for a picnic, there will be one of the largest and merriest parties which ever went to a grove from this town.

Mr. Lloyd Nash contemplates discarding entirely the old fashioned methods so long in practice at his cider mill, and to introduce everything new. This will include, of course, presses operated by power, and do away with the familiar, yanking, squeaking, consumption-inducing wooden lever and screws, but will not encroach upon the boys' perogative at all mills where apples are ground, of sucking cider through a new rye straw.

At the request of a parishoner, a village clergyman recently preached a sermon on the subject, "Is there any taste in the white of an egg?" from the Book of Job. His hearers were much edified by the treatment, argument and conclusion, but they retired from the sanctuary with minds befogged and very opaque as to the main question.

Dr. L. T. Day, secretary of the Board of School Visitors, announces that on Wednesday, August 7th, at the Select men's office, there will be an examination of persons intending to teach in the district schools for the ensuing year.

Ex-Representative Moses Sherwood of the Farms has a large field set entirely to onions for seed for New York dealers in that commodity.

Returning from a fishing bout at Black Rock, Messrs. A. S. Hurlbutt and P. G. Sanford have narrated the great luck catching flounders there experienced by them, and on the basis of their facts (?) a fish story is going the rounds to the effect that they caught 335 pounds in one hour and forty-five minutes. If they had said 365 pounds in one hour and sixty-five minutes, the strain on public gullibility would have been less.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mohler, of Baltimore, Md., are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hurlbutt's.

The funeral of John Coffee who died Saturday, aged 70 years, took place Tuesday morning from his late residence at Saugatuck. The burial was in the Catholic cemetery, on King street.

The steam yacht "Mystery," of New York, with owner and party aboard, was in the harbor over Sunday.

Mrs. Phœbe Moore and daughters are at Mrs. W. S. Jones, for the summer.

Mrs. Ophelia Taylor has returned from a visit to New Haven . "Paul."

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good and the life of the life of the life of the individual. health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alterative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of Kidneys, Liver or Stomach, of long or short standing, you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c. and \$1. per bottle at H. R. Hale's Our Bridgeport Letter.

Rev. John Warren, a well-known retired Baptist clergyman, died at his residence on Howard avenue of paralysis. He was 74 years of age, and was one of the best known Baptist ministers in this section of the state. He was formerly pastor of the Baptist church at Easton, Conn., where he served for twenty-five years. After leaving there he preached in the Stratfield Baptist church until a year or two ago. He was a man of ability and universally beloved by his people and by Christians of all denominations. His funeral was attended on Sunday from the church in Easton, where he had spent so many of his early days in the ministry, and the services were very solemn and impressive.

Miss Gertrude Peck, of East avenue, Norwalk, has been visiting Miss Jennie Kissam, of State street, and has delighted all who bave met her with her social qualities and beautiful singing.

Prosecuting Attorney Chamberlain did not have a very pleasant trip to Naugatuck last week. He was acting as attorney for the Naugatuck Water company, and the defendants, happening to be Italians and not understanding the laws of this country, took upon themselves to take ven_ geance upon the plaintiffs' attorney, but the treatment Mr. Chamberlain received was not quite so bad as reported, yet he was glad to be rid of their presence and get back to Bridgeport alive and without serious injury, but after this experience he will probably go better prepared to meet the enemy.

A short time since a building commission was appointed here consisting of G. W. Longstaff, of Longstaff & Hurd; John Barr and Aurelius Steward, with Isaac W. Day as the building inspector. They have commenced their operations in a parctical manner by condemning the block of brick buildings just east of our post office on State street from No. 6 to 24 inclusive. The buildings have been erected a number of years, but the supposition is that they were built on made ground, which has caused them to settle and rendered them dangerous. They are fourstory buildings, and are occupied on first floor as stores, above as dwellings. In case the building should fall it would be a terrible calamity, which would cause great loss of life. This action shows the importance of such a commission, and every town, whether large or small, should have a building commission and a competent building inspector. One or two other large buildings have been examined by the commissioners and Inspector Day, and a report of same will be made in a few

A good scheme to build a parallel railroad appeared lately in the Morning News. The plan, if I understand it correctly, is to have a mutual one, i. e., to have property owners along the line of the road take the stock, varying in amounts from \$1,000 and upwards. This plan would make the parties mutually interested, and would, of course, secure their influence and business. This certainly is a practical way of building a railroad, and if enough money could be raised in this way it would no doubt be a success.

On Wednesday next Hon. P. T. Barnum attended by his sister and eldest daughter, will make a visit to their native town Bethel, Conn. He wishes to visit his birthplace once more before leaving fo Europe in October, where he goes with 'the greatest show on earth."

Proctor's Grand Opera House will open for the season on August 12th. The house is being redecorated and a new exit has been built into Court street, which will now make this house safer than ever. Under the management of Chas. Belknap this house has gained a strong hold on the people. Norwalk people should remember that matinees are held at this house Wednesday and Saturday.

There was great excitement about 12 o'clock last night, on account of the fire alarm ringing out three alarms within half an hour from as many different boxes. It was such an unusual thing for three different alarms to sound within so short a time that, notwithstanding the rain came down in torrents, the streets were soon full of people, with anxious faces, wondering what was coming next. The fire department promptly responded to all three alarms, but their services were not needed as all alarms were false. It is a mystery how these alarms could be sounded without the boxes being opened, as it is impossible to take a key from a box after it has been opened until the superintendent of the fire alarm arrives and releases the key. Chief Gerdenier thinks it was the work of some persons who have some method of pulling the boxes. [Electricity sometimes plays those pranks over here .-ED. GAZETTE.

David W. Thompson and wife, son-inlaw and daughter of P. T. Barnum, have been visiting him at his new residence, 'Marina," at Seaside Park.

Ex-Governor Lounsbury was in town on Thursday looking hearty and well. The care of one of the largest banks in New York city, of which he is president, the Merchants Exchange, does not seem to weigh heavily upon his shoulders.

The corporation of Yale University has appointed Rev. Charles Ray Palmer, pastor of the North Congregational church, of this city, a delegate to represent it at the ceremonies to take place at Oxford, England, in connection with the opening of Mansfield College, October 14 and 16, and he has been invited to preach in the chapel of the new college on one of the opening days. He expects to sail on the Britannic October 2d to be absent one month. Mr. Palmer is a leading member of Yale University.

Gov. Hill, of New York, and Gov. Abbott, of New Jersey, were here on Friday stopping at the George Hotel, in Black Rock.

W. G. L. Black Rock. W. G. L. Bridgeport, Conn., July 29, 1889.

CARTER'S IVER

CURE

SICK

Headsche, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

Is the bene of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York,

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Fruit Jars. Jelly Tumblers, Table Glassware

Baldwin Dry Air Refrigerators, The Best in Use.

WHITE MOUNTAIN

Ice Cream Freezers

No fear of Zinc Poisoning in using the White mountain.

MONITOR OIL STOVES

SUN AND LAMP STOVES.

House Furnishing Goods of all kinds.

F.J. Curtis & Co., 23 MAIN ST.

FOR SALE!

Dougle Wagons, Single Wagons, Road Carts, Horse Carts,

Coal, Wood, Grain, Flour, Hay, Straw

AND

Building Material, Etc., Etc.

South Norwalk.

A SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

School Year Opens Sept. 10th, '89. FOR YOUNG LADIES, MISS SARA J. SMITH, Prin CONN. MRS. R. M. LATHROP, Asst. Prin

W.B.HALL&CO.

Leading Dry Goods House,

Cor. Main and Cannon Sts., Bridgeport

Are enlarging their store for the fourth time in ten years. This time they will annex the entire three story Building recently used by the "Young Men's Christian Association," and will put in an elevator running from the back part of their present store.

All Ready Made Suits, Wraps, Jackets and Fine Dress Goods must be sold previous to August 1st, and the entire stock is marked down.

Dollar Silks, are 59c. Dollar China Silks, are 59.

All Dollar Gro Grain and Duchess Silks reduced to 59c.

125 Rhadames and Surahs are 89c.

All Swiss Flouncings, Chantella Laces, Dress Trimmings are reduced. Remember the goods are all new and fresh and we only make the ridiculous prices to clear out every article before

AUGUST 1st.

All our best hammered Brass Trays, that were cheap of 22c. will go at 10c. 500 pieces Mosquito Netting. 2,000 Rugs-ALL must go. \$10.00 a pair can be saved on Curtains. Carpet and Art Squares.

LACE CURTAINS AND PORTIERRES

Nottingham Lace Curtains at 75c., 90c., 98c., \$1.00, 1.19, 1.29, 1.50 1.75. 2,00, 2.25, 250, 2.75, 3.00, 3.35, 3.50, 3.75, 4.00, 4.25, 4.50, 4.75, 5.00 5.50, 6.00. 7.00 and 7 50per pair in Brussels.

Irish Point and Cluny Lace effects.

Chenille and Turcoman Portierres in all the new shades of Old Blue Old Rose Old Gold, Olive and Reds at \$7,50 and 9.00.

One choice line of Heavy Chenille in solid color, with fringe at \$7.69 worth 10.00 per pair.

One lot of extra quality of Vienna Chenille Portierres at \$7.00, 8.00 9.00, 10.00, were \$10.00 and 15.00 per pair.

All Wool Ingrain Carpet Squares, Best Quality.

2½x3 yards, were \$7.75, now 5.63; 3x3 yards, were \$8.25, now 6.75; 3x3½ yards, wcre \$9.50, now 7.88.

RUGS.

59c., 65c., 89c., \$1.00 and 1.20.

24 inch double faced Smyrna Rugs, \$1.69. 26 inch double faced Smyrna Rugs, \$1.49, 1.69, 2.00. 30 inch double faced Smyrna Rugs, \$2.29,

Straw Matting at \$4.50, piece of 40 yards, worth \$5.00.

Straw Matting at 6.00, piece of 40 yards, worth 7.50.

One line of Silk Scarfs at 89c. were \$1.25. Four lines of Scarfs at 15c., 21c., 39c. and 50c.

Silk Plushes for Upholstery and Fancy Work, 24 inches wide, at \$1.38 1.65 and 2.00 per yard. Window Shades, one yard wide, two yards long with spring roller, 20c

Window Shades, one yard wide, two yards long with fringe, spring

Cornice Poles, all complete, at 17c, 25c, 35c, 39c, and 50c. Hammocks at 98c, \$1.28, 1.50, 2.00, with pillows and spreaders attached. Curtain Screens 6c. 7c, 8c, 9c, Solid Brass Trays at 10c, worth 50c. Window Screns at 23c, 25c, 43c, and 49c.

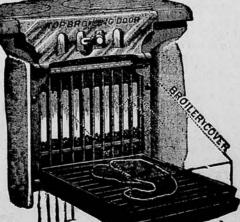
Housekeepers will never again get such a chance to Save

Money as we offer them NOW.

F. W. JAQUI, JR.,

Celebrated Perfect Ranges

B. HALL & CO.



MENT on all the Double Oven Rich ardson & Boynton Co.'s Ranges. I ardson & Boynton Co.'s Ranges. I is economical and quick operating and has the perfect revolving grates. over four thousand in daily use in New York City and vicinity. Tastefully nickled. It has more good points than all the Ranges on he market combined, we guarantee every Range to be PERFECT in every way, and to furnish any piece of reway, and to furnish any piece of re-pairs that may be required at any time. Can furnish repairs to any Range or Furnace ever made by this company since 1849. Call and see it before purchasing any other, and see the many good points it contains

53 WALL STREET NORWALK, CONN.

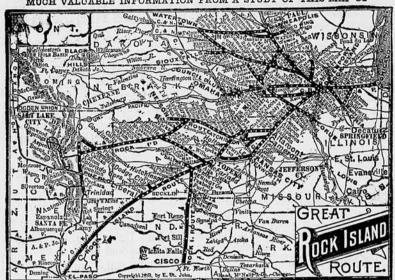
W JAQUI, JR.

NOTHING ON EARTH WE SEND BY MAIL SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER. ALARGE 2'4 POUND CAN FOR LIKE POWDER. TWO SMALL PACKS 50 CTS POST PAID.

Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. Strictly a medicine, to be given in the food, once daily, in small doses. Prevents and cures all diseases of hens. Worth its weight in gold when hens are moulting, and to keep them healthy. Testimonials sent free by mall. Ask your druggist, grocer, general store, or feed dealer for it. If you can't get it, send at once to us. Take no other kind. We will send postpaid by mall as follows:—A new, enlarged, elegantly illustrated copy of the "FARMERS" POULTRY RAISING GUIDE" (price 25 cents; tells now to make money with a few hens), and two small packages of Powder for 60 cents; or, one large 21-z pound can and Guide, \$1.20. Sample package of Powder, 25 cents, five for \$1.00. Six large cans, express grepaid, for \$5.00. Send stamps or cash. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom-House Street, Boston, Mass.



UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE CREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

(Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific and Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska Rys.) Its main lines, branches and extensions west, northwest and southwest include Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, West Liberty, Iowa City, Des Moines, Knoxville, Winterset, Atlantic, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Centre, and Council Bluffs in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul in MINNE-SOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls in DAKOTA—Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kensas City in MISSOURI—Beatrice, Fairbury, and Nelson in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Norton, Abliene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLO-RADO. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to older States and to all towns and cities in Southern Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Indian Territory, Texas, Arizona, Idaho, California, and Pacific Coast and trans-oceanic Seaports.

SOLID FAST VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

Of Palace Coaches—leading all competitors in splended in the land luxury of accommodations—run through daily between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver and Pueblo. Similar MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE TRAIN SERVICE daily between Chicago and Council Bluffs (Omaha), and between Chicago and Kansas City. Elegant Day Coaches, Dining Cars, Reclining Chair Cars (FREE), and Palace Sleeping Cars. California Excursions daily. Choice of routes to and from Salt Lake City, Portland, Los Angeles, San Diego, San Francisco, and intervening localities. Quick time, prompt connections and transfers in Union Depots.

THE FAMOUS ALBERT LEA ROUTE

Runs superbly equipped Express Trains daily each way between Chicago, Rock Island, Atchison, St. Joseph, Leavenworth, Kansas City and Minneapolis and St. Paul. The Favorite Tourist Line to the scenic resorts, and hunting and fishing grounds of the Northwest. Its Watertown Branch courses through the most productive lands of Northern Iowa, Southwestern Minnesota, and East Southern Dakota.

Minnesota, and East Southern Dakota.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

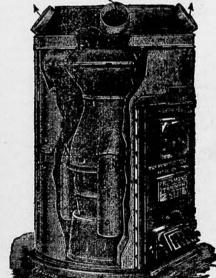
For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Coupon Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address E. A. HOLBROOK,

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager.

CHICAGO, ILL.

IF YOU WANT

Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.



A HEATER

THAT WILL

Heat Your House

-GET---

K. LOCKWOOD & CO'S

SOLDIERS, ATTENTION

M. L. BYINGTON,

Pension Attorney,

241 Eighth Street, N. E., WASHINGTON D. C.,

Located at the National Capital, adjacent to all the Executive Departments, gives me superior advantage in the prosecution of Claims against the United States.

INCREASE YOUR PENSION.

Many pensioners borne on the rolls are entitled to a much higher rate of pension than they now receive. In a great majority of cases in which pension was granted for disease, the pensioner is entitled to an increase of rate, and in most cases where it was granted for wounds or injuries the disability increases each year. As time passes the disability of all classes naturally increases. Many were at first rated too low, and it often occurs that pensioners are unjustly or erroneously reduced by examining surgeons. A pensioner is entitled to increase on a disability not set forth in his original declaration. The pension laws are more liberal than formerly, and better rating can be had for many disabilities. I make a specialty of Neglected and Rejected Claims, and if you will present me with a brief statement of your case, stating by whom it was presented, I will obtain a rehearing of your case, and, if it has merit, will procure a favorable settlement. Many claims stand rejected before the department, when it only requires a competent attorney to make them good cases. Soldiers suffering with disabilities contracted in service, who have not applied for a pension, should do so as it is their right.

SOLDIERS OF THE MEXICAN WAR, INCREASE YOUR PENSION.

SOLDIERS OF THE MEXICAN WAR, Who were in that service sixty days, for their widows if not re-married] are entitled to \$5.00 per month from January 29th, 1887.

For Sale or Exchange.

THE Homestead of the late Abijah Betts, situated at South Wilton, one mile from depot Dwelling has eleven rooms, good well of water barn and sheds, eighteen acres of land, abundance of fruit. Will be sold at a bargain. Enquire of O E. WILSON, 3 GAZETTE Building, Norwalk, or LIA "RGOEY, Winnipauk, Conn. 1147

The "Record,"

The Norwalk Record

Is an established fact. Althoug year old its circulation already averag

3,000 COPIES PER WEEK,

a fact which attests its rapid rise and firm hold on a fact which attests its rapid rise and firm hold on the public favor. It aims to be clean and wholesome, and presents all the legitimate news in readable, spicy and terse shape. Its subscription price is sufficiently low to enable anybody to have it without discarding any other of their favorite journals, and it prospers without encroaching upon the prosperity of any of its excellent and esteemed local contemporaries, as is shown by the fact that it enjoys and appreciates the hearty good will of all—the GAZETTE, Hour, Sentine I Journal and Republican.

THE RECORD is sent to an dress for the mall sum of

75 cents a Year; Single Copies, 2 cents

SPECIAL TO FARMERS.

Now is the Time to Subscribe

The Record

PUBLISHES EVERY SATURDAY THE

The New York Market Report

CORRECTED UP TO DATE. tra

GLYCERINE

Beautifies the Complexion; Purifies, White ens and Softens the Skin, eradicating all im-perfections such as Freckles, Moth Patches, Blackheads, Pimples, etc., without injury, Cures Sunburn, Chapped and Chafed Skin, instantly.

SOLD AT DRUGGISTS' PRICE, 50 CENTS.





Quaker Mill Co., Ravenna, Ohio GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878. W. BAKER & CO.'S No Chemicals are need in its preparation. It has more than three times the evength of Cocca mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is

delicious, nourishing, strengthening, Ea-sily Digneric, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as persons in health. Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO. Dorchester, Mass.



IS ESPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR HOME USE.

no inconvenience attending it, and the a mere trifle compared with the luxury a cool, delightful SUMMER BEVERACE always in the house. 25-Cent bottles make 10 gallons. Price, 25c., 50c. and \$1.25. DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS.

IES PEERLESS

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.
They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut; 40 colors. For sale by

J. G. Gregory & Co.; Quintard & Son, 11 Main Street Geo B. Plaisted, Druggists. 1927



MARVELOUS

DISCOVERY.

Only Genuine System of Memory Training. Four Books Learned in one reading. Mind Wandering Cured.

Every Child and Adult Greatly Benefitted.
Great inducements to correspondence classes, Prospectus, with Opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind Diseases, Daniel Greanleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist, J. M. Buckley, B. D., editor of the Christian Advocate, N. Y., Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judge Gibson, Judah P. Benjamin, and others, sent post free by 3m5.

Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

THE FIRST BALL.

Ah! she comes a-tripping softly Down the shadows on the stair, With a ray of lamplight falling

On her lovely shoulders bare;
How they gleam like sculptured marble,
Mellowed by her young life's flush,
Greater though than charms of chisel
Is that swift, unconscious blush.

How her eyes shoot little sparkles
From their lustrous shadows deep;
How they droop and through their darkness
Tender, dangerous flashes leap;
I can almost see her heart beat

In its snowy, shimmering nest; Oh, the hope, the mirth, the gladness, In that gently heaving breast.

All the roses of life's spring time Burst to bloom within her cheeks, And her lips' sweet dewy freshness
Jewels every word she speaks.
I am tempted, I am falling; Will she calmly stand and see How my thirsty lips are stooping To a thief's dire ignominy?

Then she takes the flowers I give her

In her dainty finger tips, Pauses, smiles and then demurely Passes them across her lips; While her dimples deepen coyly, And the spirit darting through Veiled glances, questions slowly, "Don't you—don't you wish 'twere you:

Does she know how she has triumphed? Woman's woman, and alas! I could swear that she's been flirting
With her image in the glass!
Then I gently fold her mantle

Jealously upon it all; Heading with my heart the list she Soon will lengthen at the ball. -New Orleans Picayure.

Daniel Boone's Letters. John H. Rochester has found among the papers of his uncle, the late Henry E. Roches-, two letters written to the latter by Daniel Boone, the first settler of Kentucky, at the time Col. Rochester resided in that state. The letters are addressed to "Colo Nathanel Rochester at Danville," and are written in a plain hand. As to orthography and punctuation they speak for themselves, as follows:

FLYATTE COUNTY, July 17th 1785 Sir.—The Lands Mr Mc fadden is ofering you is in Qulaty Eacquil to any you have Seen on the South Side the Cantuck and never has been Dispueted by any man as it was known to be the first Clames thare by Satelment and preemtion and I believe his Wright to be good from John Hart and Hix it Lyes on Silver crick Joining a Satelment and premtion of Willeam Hoy assee of William Deel on his South and Capt Ervings also on his south and Capt astels on his West and Luis Crage on his North there are a Smart Crick Runs through the Midel of it and Sum Likely Springs on the Land Jesse. Bentons in Nowise Consarns With it tis Near 3 or 4 Miles from it and Your own Land Lyes at the fork of Millers Crick on the North Side Cantucke Near 2 Miles from the Rever a bout 12 Miles from astels Station up the Rever this from DANIEL BOONE your omble servent July the 17th 1785.

DEAR SIR Times are a Litel Difeguit at pres-about Indians 2 or 3 Companys have Lately been Droveen from that Qurter Col Harts Land Lyes Which is about 18 Miles from Limestone and 0 miles from the uper Salt spring however the Land Shall be surveyed at all avents if I live before the time you mentioned So as the May be Returned to the offs at your Lasure When you come over Sir I must be plan With you Markers Must be payd on the Shot and I want 2 or 3 ginnes for my own use Sir if you will Send me Six ginnes by my Litel Sun it shall be Sateled on our first meeting by Sir your omble DANIEL BOONE.

-Rochester Herald.

Why Mr. Stebbins Did Not Respond. There are crack military companies enough

through the country. They have their man-uals down fine and look as pretty as a basket of peaches; but ask your grandfather, who remembers the militia companies of a half century ago, what he thinks of them, and listen to the old gentleman's snort of disdain. The modern ones are the better, but you will never make him think so. Away back in the forties, when war had been declared against Mexico, every southern town of any size had its militia company and sent its quota to serve under Scott or Taylor.

The town of Hillsborough, N. C., was no exception. The alarums of war had reached its laggard ears, and its small company was mustered for volunteers. The roll call was read by the recruiting sergeant, who got along all right until he came to the name of Bill Stebbins

"William Stebbins," he called.

No answer. "William Stebbins," he repeated, with a rising inflection.

"I am sure William Stebbins is here. I saw him gallivanting around with the girls

not half an hour ago."
"William Stebbins," he shouted at the top of his voice. "If William Stebbins is in the ranks let him answer at once to his name William Stebbins.

"Yer I am," came up sullenly from the rear rank, "but I hain't goin' to no Mexico." -Washington Post.

Strange, Very Strange.

Several years ago in the town of Beloit, Kan, a young man who was boarding at the hotel sickened and died. While waiting for information from his friends in regard to the final disposition of the body it was taken across the road and laid out in a vacant room belonging to Mrs. B. The body was afterward interred in the cemetery. In a few weeks Mrs. Laura C. moved to Beloit, and having rented the rooms belonging to Mrs. B. set up housekeeping in them. One morning, a couple of months afterward when I called on her, she said that the night before she saw a coffin standing in the middle of the room where she slept. It was moonlight, and she saw it very plainly. She turned her eyes from it for a moment, and was no little surprised to find it had disap-peared when she looked back. It stood east and west in the center of the room, and seemed to contain the body of a man whom she had never seen in life. I said: "You mean you dreamed you saw a coffin." "No," was the answer, "I was wide awake. I saw it as plainly as I see you now." The description was that of the body of the young man which had lain there the summer before, and of whom Mrs. C. had never heard. -West Union (Ia.) Cor. Globe-Democrat.

Berries with Handles.

A bright little fellow in the suburbe visited the home of the Saunterer the other day and while roaming about the yard caught sight of some cherries which had fallen from the overhanging tree of a neighbor. The cherries were in a flower garden somewhat out of Master Precocity's reach, and so, rushing into the house, he called his mother into the yard, directed her attention to the fallen fruit with the request: "Oh! mamma, get me some of those berries wi' handles on 'em." -Boston Budget.

The name "Johnny cake" is said to be de rived from "journey cake," because emi-grants journeying from New England to the west were obliged to bake their Indian meal cakes in the sales of their camp fires.

The Chinese lack appreciation of the stage, As soon as a Celestial enters on the stage he is deprived of citizenship and his children after him for four generations.

CATCHING A BIG HORN ALIVE.

The Only Instance on Record of This Very Remarkable Feat.

"There is only one instance on record of a man actually capturing and holding by his unaided strength a wild Rocky mountain sheep," said A. P. Horton, an old Montana ranchman, "and that apparently impossible feat was performed by a Pennsylvanian named Frank F. Baker. Any one who knows anything about the big horn sheep of the Rockies knows that, generally speaking, it would be about as easy a thing to get his hands on one of the wary and agile animals, as it would be to grab a streak of lightning. In the first place, to get within even long rifle range of a big horn, unless by accident, is something that the most expert mountain hunters have been able to do only by the greatest strategy, the severest toil and great risk to life and limb, to such almost inaccessible fastnesses does the sharp eved, keen scented, sure footed big horn retire with ease at the first indication of danger. The animal is instinctively suspicious, cautious beyond any animal that lives, and possessed of marvelous powers of speed and skill in making its way over places that are inaccessible to the most nimble footed of any other American beast. The Rocky mountain sheep is the chamois of this continent. I have known a hunter to follow a big horn for two weeks, day after day, until he had trailed it almost to the clouds on the breast of the Sierras before he managed to get it within reach of his rifle. For this reason the capture of one of these sheep in a struggle at close quarters must stand as one of the most extraordinary of physical feats. Although it was only five years ago when it was accomplished, big horn sheep were then comparatively plenty in Montana. It isn't likely that one could be found today within a thousand miles of the spot where Baker distinguished himself with this particular one.

"Baker had a cattle ranch near Boulder, Mon. He was not out hunting the day he captured his sheep, but came upon it sudden ly at the foot of a sloping bank, which was crowned by an almost perpendicular cliff twenty feet high. Baker was accompanied by one of his shepherd dogs, which had been trained for hunting. The sheep bounded up the sloping bank, closely followed by the dog. The high cliff cut off its flight up the mountain, and on reaching it the big horn took in the situation at once and turned on the dog. Standing with its rump against the cliff the sheep presented its formidable front to the dog. The dog was wise enough to keep out of reach of the tremendous battering ram the sheep wielded, one blow from which would have smashed the skull of a buffalo bull, but kept the animal at bay by safe and noisy maneuvers.

"Baker quickly took in the strategic points of the situation, and made up his mind that by a bold and risky movement he might be able to do what he had never heard of any man doing before, and that was to make the big horn his prisoner. He sneaked around and gained the summit of the cliff, and climbed along it until he was directly above the big horn, which was still standing on the defensive against the dog. Without waiting to calculate on the probable result of his attempt, Baker jumped from the ledge and alighted astride the sheep's back, and throwing his arms around its neck locked his fingers together and brought all the pressure he was capable of to bear on the big horn's breathing place. The instant Baker struck the sheep's back the big animal lost all interest in the dog, and made two or three tremendous bounds along the hill, and then threw itself on the ground and rolled over and over down the bank. In that brief but terrific journey Baker was stripped of nearly all his clothes and was mashed almost breathless, but he held on to the sheep like grim death. The dog took an active part in the struggle, but the sheep paid no attention to him, putting all of his energy into efforts to loosen himself of Baker's burden.

"The yells that Baker set up, and the noise made by the dog, were heard by one of Baker's men at the ranch, a quarter of a mile away. The struggle between Baker and the sheep had taken them some distance from the hill, and they were in sight of the ranch. The hired man grabbed a gun and hurried to the scene of the struggle. Baker was naked, bleeding, and covered with dirt, but he shouted to his man, when he arrived breathless on the seene and was about to send a bullet through the big horn, not to shoot, but to go back end get a lariat. Baker was bound to beg that sheep alive or not at all. By the time the man got back with the lariat Baker, sheep and dog were all about in the same state of exhaustion. The man threw the noose over the big horn, and the capture was insured. It was about all that Baker could do to get back to the ranch, and the man, with other help that had arrived, got the sheep to the ranch and penned him up.

"Baker was several days getting over the effects of his fight with the big horn. His intention had been to send his prize east, but finding that the sheep persistently refused to eat or drink, and was visibly dying in its captivity, he ordered the animal set free. In less than a minute after regaining its liberty it had disappeared among the rocks far up the side of the mountain."—New York Sun.

Taken at His Word.

About a hundred miles below Abbeville we passed Burcket's ferry. Standing on the bank of the stream was an old man with a long, gray beard. He supported himself with a stick and was trembling in every limb.

"You see that old man," said the captain: "his right arm and tongue are paralyzed The story is a sad one and a lesson to mer who are extravagant in their words. The old man had been running this ferry for many years, but he runs it no longer. About a year ago he was a strong and vigorous man. He was fond of deer hunting and always left a horn at the ferry to be blown when any one desired to cross. He was on a deer hunt a year ago. The dogs were in the heat of the chase and he was thoroughly enthused, when suddenly the sound of the horn called him to He wheeled around to return to the duty. ferry, teaying the dogs to run the race out, and with an oath said: " 'If I don't give up that ferry I hope to

be paralyzed.' "As he uttered the words his right arm fell lifeless to his side and his tongue refused to articulate. He was paralyzed."—Atlanta Con-

Governor Cornell's Clock.

stitution.

A lady from Ithaca, the birthplace of ex-Governor Cornell and his wife, told me yes-terday a good story apropos of the perils of wedded life, which the governor told at his own expense. It seems that when in office at Albany he would sometimes return home late at night, after his wife had retired, and when she asked him what time it was, he would answer: "About 12," or "A little after midnight." One evening, instead of making the inquiry, she said: "Alonzo, I wish you would stop that clock; I cannot sleep for its noise. All unsuspicious he stopped the pendulum. In the morning, while dressing, Mrs. Cornell inquired artlessly: "Oh, by the way, what time did you get home?" "About midnight," replied the governor. "Alonzo, look at that clock?" The hands of the clock pointed to half past A The governor was crushed; but he afterward concluded that the story was too good to keep.—Philadelphia Record.

VICTIMS OF IMPULSE.

MANY MEN ARE FORCED TO DIE BY SELF DESTRUCTION.

Mysterious Fascination in a Great Elevation or Watching a Swiftly Turning Wheel-Men Who Dread to Cross a Bridge Lest They Are Impelled to Jump

There are suicides and suicides, and they have been written about and commented on so much by people who "never can account for men doing so unless they are insane" that possibly it is too much like thrashing old straw or letting the mill do that that some one has said cannot be done-"grind again with the water that has passed"-to tell of some of the peculiar suicides or attempts, or desires to attempt that have come under the writer's personal observation.

In the first place the assertion can be truthfully made that one-half of the so called suicides are not suicides, but emotional involuntary accidents. Try among your friends to find one who has not at some time in his life had an insane desire to throw himself off of "an high eminence" or cast himself under a rapidly passing train or allow himself to become entangled in the large drivewheel of some immense machine, and you will find that they have to a man had some such experience. Many men who tell of struggles with irresistible desires to make away with themselves and think nothing of it, but if we happen to lose a friend by the suicide route we forget all about his struggles and endeavors to fight off the desire to do away with himself and like the average coroner's jury we say: "Killed himself while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity."

This verdict more than half of the time is wrong. It should be "accidental suicide brought on by the victim's inability to resist

a morbid involuntary impulse." HE WAS AFRAID OF HIMSELF.

A young man was killed in a suburban village whose case this verdict would have covered. He had repeatedly told me of the struggle he had with himself whenever he stood on the platform of a station while a train was passing. "John," said he one day, "if anything ever happens to me don't let them say that I was crazy. I have as happy a home as the sun shines on and am blessed with as interesting a family of little ones as you would find in a month's journey. Unfortunately for me I allowed myself to be talked into buying a home in the suburbs and on that account find that I have imposed upon myself a daily struggle with the hydra-headed monster self destruction. I cannot help it. Every time I go near a railway track I have an almost uncontrollable desire to throw myself under the wheels of the passing train. They seem to say 'Come to me, come to me,' with a voice of command that I have, up to the present time, been able to resist, but I fear that my power of resistance is weakening and I shall soon give way. If I do, old man, I want you to fight the insanity theory and explain my feelings to my friends. Of course I might move into the city and have had it on my tongue's end to suggest it to my wife, but this would necessitate explanations and only worry the little woman. I may succeed in fighting off this foolish desire, but if I do not and am ever picked up on a shovel I want you to let the world know it was not a suicide, but an accident."

I promised that this should be done and tried to make light of what I called his foolish fears. He smiled a sickly, faint, no-laughter-in-it smile and walked away. Half an hour later I was told that he had "committed suicide; thrown himself in front of a passing train; had stealthily hid behind a water tank, and as the train dashed by flung himself in front of the engine and been ground so fine that he had to be gathered together with a shovel."

People could not understand it. And finally all, with the exception of myself, believed that the coroner's jury made no mistake when they brought in a verdict of suicide while in-

I told my story, but it did no good. His friends and relatives could not see how a man could be other than insane who killed himself when he had everything that the heart could wish for. His wife finally acknowledged that she did not wish to hear any one say that her poor dear husband's mind was not affected. she knew full well that he would not have left her in the horrible way he did if he had not been insane.

WALKING IN THE BOADWAY.

The foregoing account of one man's inability to resist the morbid desire to do something horrible is only one case in thousands. If the struggles that are going on daily, made some times by nearest and dearest friends, could be laid bare the expose would be a frightful one. In a certain building in this city which I frequently visit there is a large rotunda. Around this rotunda runs a spiral staircase, the bannister of which is low and is made to continue on after leaving the stairs at the sixth floor and acts as a guard rail for the top floor. It is altogether too low and any six-footer falling against it would probable fall over into the pit of the rotunda. I have heard several of the men engaged on the sixth floor of this building tell in a matter of fact (but to me horrible) way of the destre that took possession of them whenever they approached this guard rail to throw themselves over, and must confess that I have found myself edging away from it, with the indistinct, undefined, inexplainable fear that I might throw myself over if I got too close to it; and have told others, who spoke of having experienced the same feelings, to let the world know that it was not a premeditated suicide if I should ever be picked up at the bottom of that pit a shapeless, broken mass.

There is a young man in this city of Chicago who has a dread of the bridges and always takes to the wagon way when he crosses the river. He has been fished out of the muddy, sticky water at Clark street bridge once, having thrown himself over the rail When brought to terra firma he could not

explain why he had jumped over.
"The desire took possession of me and I did it; that's all," said he, when questioned about it. "I had jumped about a foot when I wished from the bottom of my heart that I hadn't," he continued, "and now, to avoid a repitition of that act, I always take to the middle of the road when crossing the bridges."
Suicides (so called) are increasing at an alarming rate, and opposite the name of many a man who is alive and well today, with bright prospects, good health, happy home, and everything on earth to live for, the word "suicide" will be written as the cause of his death, when he was simply the victim of one of these irresistible impulses.—Chicago Times

Does Personal Care of the Health Pay? This is a question constantly asked and often answered in the negative. Many seem to be possessed with the idea that a man cannot take care of his health without worrying about it, and making himself constantly unhappy for fear that he will do something he ought not to do. Navar was there a ought not to do. Never was there a more erroneous opinion. A person who takes ra-tional care of his body does not necessarily become a crank or so notional that it makes every one uncomfortable to live with him, but just the reverse. He should become more interesting, more intelligent and inspired by higher ideas, and be a more delightful companion.—Herald of Health.

IS IT WRONG?

Is it wrong?
To love you and to long
For your dear presence every hour
With all the concentrated power
And strength of mind and heart and soul,
When even the dream bells toll and toll
The echoes of your scored name;
If it be wrong I'll bear the blame
Of all these wild destres that throng
My heart, if it be wrong.

Is it wrong? To drift in listlessness along The tide of life, and dream of lands Beyond the stars where these weak hands Shall clasp thine own in warm embrace; And gazing in thy radiant face I shall read more than boasts the lore Of all the ages gone before; And weave your being in the song That fills my heaven—Ah, is it wrong?
—Montgomery M. Folsom.

THE SEPOYS' DEFENSE.

I had been in India ten months when the first meeting among native troops occurred. The English have been hastily criticised that the civil and military officials in the several provinces were not better posted, and that more vigorous measures were not taken at the outset to crush the rebellion. No European, no matter what his position or how keen he was, could have foretold the widespread mutiny, and in most instances the native troops so greatly outnumbered the European that the military authorities were powerless to quell mutiny. Long enough before the first mutiny occurred everybody knew that the country was restless, and that incendiary addresses were being made and rebellious documents circulated, but the natives played their parts so well as to deceive military men born and reared with them.

Soon after my arrival at Seetapore, in the territory of Gwalior, the signs of an outbreak became so menacing that I made preparations to depart, but was induced to remain by the representations of the British efficers. They declared their utmost faith in the native soldiery, and to this was added the protestations of the body servant who had been with me for half a year. He was an intelligent, well educated Sepoy, who had traveled extensively with Europeans, and who was well posted in the manners and customs of the natives. He solemnly assured me that the outbreaks at Delhi, Agra, Nusseerabad and other places were owing en-tirely to local causes, and that no general disaffection existed. As I afterward came to know, this fellow, while telling me this, was not only acting as a spy for the malcontents, but had carefully appraised my personal property and made his calculations to kill me and take possession.

There were over 3,000 native soldiery in

camp at Seetapore, and nothing in their conduct up to the 1st of June gave rise to the slightest suspicion that an outbreak was intended. On the morning of the 2d revolt was ripe. The commandant was informed that the entire body of native soldiery had determined to throw off the yoke and join the rebellion, but that all Europeans would have an opportunity to leave the place in safety. Lucknow was only fifty miles away and all could reach that place. Strangely enough, this warning was ridiculed by the military, although discipline in the cantonment was at an end and one-third of the na tive soldiery were intoxicated. I saw this as I rode out to the camps from the town, and although assured that there was not the slightest cause to run away. I returned to the house of my cousin, who was in the civil service, and at once made preparations to leave. My servant used his utmost efforts to prevent my going, but when I found that two-thirds of the citizens were also making preparations to leave, I determined to take

When I set out from Seetapore on the highway for Lucknow it was in a carriage, in which were my cousin, his wife, another civil official named Roberts and his wife, and a young man named Chester, who was a clerk in Roberts' employ. The driver was a native who had been in the service of my cousin for fifteen years. We had our rifles and pistols and plenty of ammunition, and all the small valuables about the house were packed in the carriage. Two miles out we overtook a similar outfit, which contained three civil officials, two of whom were married men and had their wives and children along. As all were acquainted it was agreed to travel together, and the journey during the afternoon was entirely safe and pleasant. We passed many natives, all headed for Seetapore, most of whom saluted us courteously, and an hour before sundown, when we had made seven teen miles and drew up at a government bungalow to refresh ourselves, we felt rather cheap at having run away so soon. There were no other travelers at the bungalow, and after resting for an hour we were discussing the idea of a return to Seetapore, when a native woman, whose presence none of us had detected, showed herself to my cousin's wife. She proved to be a woman who had been in the lady's employ for several years, and had left her to get married, and now lived near the bungalow. She stated that the soldiery at Seetapore would rebel on the morrow and sack the town and slaughter all Europeans, and that a body of natives over a hundred strong had that afternoon rendezvoused with in half a mile of the bungalow and then proceeded to a point three miles down the road where they proposed to stop and slaughter all Feringhees seeking to escape to Lucknow. They had reached the spot selected by this time, and our escape by the highway was thus cut off.

This native woman refused to see any of the men of the party or to speak with any of the other ladies besides my cousin's wife, and was gone before we knew of her warning. No one doubted her information, and for some time we were unable to decide on a plan of action. It was finally decided to drive on about two miles and there take a cross road known to exist, and thus flank the force gathered for our destruction. It was dark when we left the bungalow, and we reached the cross road without adventure. After passing up this road for a mile or two we began to look for an opportunity to head to the cast again, but we drove three miles before we found it. Then it was a blind road, leading through a heavy jungle and over very rough ground. Had it not been a bright moonlight night we could not have traveled ten rods upon this route. With everything in our favor we made but slow progress, and, after following the road for about two miles, we found that it ended at an old quarry, and beyond this was a jungle which one could scarcely penetrate on foot. Everybody at once realized that we were in a fix. It was now midnight, and to return to the highway was to place ourselves at the mercy of the go ahead, and how were we to remain in that desolate snot? esolate spot? •
As the Indian wars of America have fur-

nished unnumbered instances of the heroism of American women, so did that outbreak in India prove to the world the courage of hundreds of English females of all ages, from grandmothers to maidens. As we stood be-sipe the carriages in that lonely spot consulting as to what should be done, not a woman spoke a word to show cowardice or despair. It was by the advice of Mrs. Roberts that the houses were detached from the vehicles,

and we sat down to patiently wait until daybreak should more clearly reveal our situa-tion. Twice during that wait a tiger came prowling about us, and just before daylight a great hyena would have dashed at one of the horses had not a pistol shot frightened

Daylight bettered our situation somewhat. While it at once put an end to the hope that we could proceed further with the carriages, it revealed to us a half completed temple, thus far erected out of huge blocks of stone, and showed us that fresh water and plenty of wild fruits were at hand. The temple walls had been run up about ten feet, inclosing a square of a quarter of an acre. There was only one opening thus far, which was for the main entrance. At the further end was the dividing wall, making an inclosure about fifty feet across by twenty the other way. This inclosure also had an opening, and as soon as we had made a hasty inspection of the place we got the horses and carriages into the main inclosure, and set apart the smaller one for the people. The walls of this part were fifteen feet high, rising plumb from the earth, and could not be scaled without ladders, while there were seven of us with rifles to guard the archway, which was not much larger than a common door.

While we were not sure that the driver could be trusted, he was sent back to the main road to cover our trail if possible, and to lie in hiding and pick up such information as he He had no sooner departed than we watered the horses, hid them away in the jungle to forage, got water for the people, and then made a scant breakfast on some sandwiches which one of the ladies had been thoughtful enough to bring along. There were plenty of wild gourds around the old ruin, and in an hour we had ten gallons of water stowed away for emergency. It was the season for many wild fruits and roots, and before noon our commissary department would have stood a siege of four or five days. There were three children in the party, the oldest only 8 and the youngest 4, but not one of them uttered a complaint. Even the youngest seemed to realize the situation and to have determined not to add to the anxiety of it in the slightest. Long enough before noon we heard the firing of guns from the spot where the Lucknow highway had been barricaded, and, as was afterward known to me alone, over one hundred fugitives were slaughtered at that point that day.

The driver reappeared about 2 o'clock. He had reached the road and effaced the wheel and hoof marks just in time. A party on horseback, led by my body servant, was out looking for us, and they not discover that we had left the road. From their talk our man learned that the native soldiery were to revolt that morning, and that the town of Seetapore was to be given up to plunder. The whole country was up in arms against British rule, and the anticipated rebellion was at last a fact. We were in a thinly settled district, as he learned, and might remain undiscovered for several days if we kept quiet. The man's loyalty could no longer be questioned, and he was taken into our confidence and his advice asked for. He advised us to remain where we were until obliged to move on, and all agreed that this was the wisest policy. We felt that our greatest danger lay toward the highway from which we had turned off, and that evening, after a day of undisturbed peace, I accompanied the driver back to the point from which he had made his observations in the morning. Natives were passing in great numbers, some going toward Seetapore and some the other way. We soon heard enough to prove that the expected revolt had taken place, and we heard men boasting of the bloody deeds they had performed. The cantonment had been ed, most of the town laid in ashes, and every European who had remained had been hacked to pieces. The native soidiery were now scattering in detached bodies, each on its own account, to rob, murder and join hands with some organized force to push the rebellion.

We were awake the whole night long, and our place of concealment was in a thicket along the edge of the road. About midnight a party coming from the east met one from the west just opposite us, and in a minute or two I recognized the voice of my body servant. He had been down the road to the east looking for me, having eight or ten villains with him, and, having failed in his search, was now asking for information. None of the other could enlighten him, and as he rode away I heard him saying something about searching the thickets for our party. We returned to the temple at daybreak to find that the people had passed a quiet night. The horses were cared for, a breakfast made on fruits and roots, and after having slept for three hours I took the driver and set out for the south to see if we could not find a way through the jungle to permit us to reach the Lucknow road. After skirting the thickets for half a mile we found an opening. At this juncture the driver claimed to be very sick, and his demeanor and appearance bore out his statements. He had violent pains, as if taken with colic, but after an hour he felt able to return to the temple, leaving me to follow the route until I could see if we would be able to reach the road. After an hour's walk I found that we could, and in great good spirits I set out on my return.

It was a very sultry day, with no air stirring, and I had to travel slowly. It was fully three hours after I left the temple before I approached it on my return. Every thing was quiet, but the moment I entered the main inclosure I noticed that the vehicles were gone. In the center of the inclosure lay the body of the servant, his head cut clean off his body, but neither in that not the smaller inclosure could I find any of the others of the party, living or dead. They had, it seemed, been surprised, made prison ers, and carried off in the vehicles. N sooner was I satisfied of this than I dashed away for the jungle, and set out in the direction of Lucknow. That night I fell in with a party headed for the same haven, and we reached it in safety next day, to be penned up there and take a hand in the siege

It was not until British rule was firmly restored that I returned to Seetapore. Almost the first familiar face my eyes beheld was that of my treacherous servant, who had let go of the native cause just at the right time to ingratiate himself with the conquerors, and had been put in a position of trust. I however, caused his speedy arrest and trial, and only then did it come out that every soul hiding in that ruin had been taken to spot amut a mile away and butchered in cold blood. Ten of the forty or fifty natives implicated were captured, and these were hung on the same gallows at one time. In defending his case in court the servant said

to the judge:
"Most worshipful sahib, but for this one [meaning me] all would have been spared. Had he not run away, we should have killed him alone and simply robbed the others. You should therefore punish bim and let me go free."—New York Sun.

A New York jeweler has two jewels, apparently diamonds, in his window, with the simple inscription over them: "Which is genuine?" Two young men, after holding a heated discussion on the question, made the jeweler the umpire of a wager. The latter was compelled to acknowledge that both were genuine. It was merely an ingenious adver"IF I WERE A MAN."

A Cherming Girl Tells What She Would West in Such an Event.

"If I were a young man," said a charming girl, who knows to a nicety what is au fait on all occasions, "I would wear in the morning all occasions, "I would wear in the morning a light gray rough suit, so light that it seemed almost white, a white lawn the knotted by myself in the pufflest fashion, and fastened with a pearl pin. On my head would be a snuff brown derby—the color the Prince of Wales likes—on my feet black silk stockings and patent leather shoes, and in my hand a natural wood stick with a handle that had a bit of silver etched on it, but which doesn't suggest that the family spoons had been melted for that purpose. Then I would attend to business. I'd make my bets on some of the dark horses, I'd watch the ticker, and I'd go dark horses, I'd watch the ticker, and I'd go down to see some fellows, three or four of them with titles to their names, who, like me, had been drawn to investing their money into land on which the sun shone all day, the grass never grew, the water never ran, and our cherished cattle die of starvation and thirst. We would have to consult about this, so we would go to Delmonico's to do it.

"When it was time to dress for the afternoon I should put on a pair of light plaid trousers—not too big a plaid—a white waist-coat and a dark cutaway coat. I should stick to the lawn tie, having a fresh one, of course, but I should put on a silk hat and wear tan colored kid gloves. I would make a call or two-that is, if it were after 4 o'cloc'; because the chances would be that the women were out driving, and I would not be bothered talking to any of them, while my paste-boards would announce my politeness. "After a spin in the park it would be time

for me to dress for dinner, and then I would put on my black cheviot dress suit, wearing white waistcoat and a narrow lawn tie looped, of course, by myself. My shoes would be a bit lower than those worn during the day, and the buttons in my shirt would be of plain white enamel. My handkerchief would be of fine white lawn, hemstitched, and with my initials upon it in white thread. It would be kept in my pocket, and not spread across the front of my shirt, as if I wanted to hide a spot or a darn.

When I go out I would wear a silk hat, and, if I were going to the theatre with la-dies, light pearl gloves with heavy black stitching on the back. Broadcloth? Oh, smart dress clothes are no longer made of broadcloth, but of the rough black cheviot that is, after all, more economical, inasmuch as it does not grow shiny. My boutonniere Well, that would be given me where I dined, and I should not wear it unless it were an orchid, a spray or two of lilies of the valley

or a few violets.

"After dinner? Being in the swim, I should drift along with the other fellows, having sense enough not to drink too much, not to believe that the ballet is all that it seems, not to imagine that every woman I met was in love with me, nor to believe that I had a system that would break the bank. That is what would happen 'if I were a young man.' -New York Star.

Proverbial Philosophy. From a periodical called The Good House

keeping we clip the following chunks of proverbial philosophy—additions to Solomon and improvements upon Tupper: Vinegar helps digestion, but a sour temper

ruins it. Wait till after dinner before you fall out

with the cook.

Before picking a quarrel with the gas man, buy a gallon of kerosene. A soft yet persistent answer turneth away

a borrowing neighbor. You cannot measure a man's daily walk by the thickness of his carpet.

Many a woman is expert with crayons who is not skillful in drawing tea.

There may be too much of a good thingof salt in the soup, for instance.

It is vain for you to rise up early if the kitchen chimney will not draw. Let me make the bread of a nation and I

care not who makes its pies. If cleanliness is next to godliness, then neat-

s is side by side with p When a man disagrees with you it is often best to leave him alone. The same is true of rich food.

It is better to lock the stable door after the horse is stolen than not to lock it all. It may save the cow.

A Quick Cure for Dyspepsia. Said a watch repairer: "It is wonderful and at times astonishing how little it takes to make some men happy. The other day a middle aged man, well known on Wall street as a chronic dyspeptio—a man for whom I had done a great deal of work—entered the store and asked me in his usual surly manner to place a new crystal in his watch. While I was complying with his request he sat at the end of the counter contemplating my work with his habitual scowl. When I passed him the timepiece and received the twenty cents I had asked him his whole bearing seemed to change. He departed with his whole face wreathed in smiles, and it was evident that he was in an exceedingly happy frame of mind. I marveled greatly at the time, but it was the next day before I could compre-hend the change. I had charged him but twenty cents for the work that I had pre viously done for not less than twenty-five cents.—Jeweler's Weekly.

No. It's Not Strange.

The romance of a maiden, a young man and a bull is related by the Augusta correspondent of The Boston Globe. The maiden was a summer visitor. The young man was an Augusta farmer. The bull was a ferocious beast. On his way through the fields, with hammer and nails in his hands to mend fences the young man was horrified to see the bull bellowing and plunging over the maiden's prostrate body. He hit the beast a terrific blow with the hammer, took the fainting maiden in his arms and ran for two dear lives. The infuriated bull pursued them. Again and again the young man beat him back with the hammer. After a desperate struggle he reached a place of safety with his fair burden. She was almost dead, but time ly treatment restored her. Is it strange that a friendship sprang up between the maiden and her rescuer? Is itstrange that it promises

Middlesex Banking Company,

OF MIDDLETOWN, CONN. to ripen into something else? Is it strange that he is poor and she a rich man's daughter?

The Field of Honor.

Settling disputes of all kinds with fists seems still to be extremely popular in juvenile circles.

Yesterday, as I was hurrying along a pretty street in a suburban village, a group of four boys came in sight. They were apparfour boys came in sight. They were apparently doing nothing assiduously after the manner of boys. All of them were under 7 years old. They seemed to be discussing something or other in the quietest fashion, until I was nearly up to them. Then, quick as a lightning flash, the smallest boy of them all drew back a little and sent his very small left fist into the face of the boy nearest to him. For directness and speed the blow was worthy of Sullivan. It caught the assailed party on the nose and the blood flowed at

As I reached the group I heard the young pugilist say: "I don't allow any man to call me a durned fool,"—Pittaburg Dispatch. HUNT'S REMEDY

WILL CURE the Kidneys,
REGULATE the Heart, and
MAKES LIFE worth living.
"You can't afford to be without it."

GEO.WARD SELLECK,

HARDENBROOK'S BLOCK, WALL STREET, FAMILY CROCERIES,

ATENTS! Washington, D. C.

10 YEARS IN U. S.
PATENT OFFICE.

Guide to Inventors Mailed Free.

R. B. CRAUFURD, Investments, Real Estate and Insurance,

ROOM 2, MASONIC BUILDING.

Wm. Lockwood, Real Estate, Insurance and Investment Securities

MONEY TO LOAN. Insurance Placed in First-Class Companies Office-Cor. MAIN & WALL STS., NORWALK

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

ALEX. S. GIBSON, Organist of 1st Congregational Church, Waterbury, Teacher of

Pianofor e, Organ and Musical Composition,

Lock Box 39 P O., NORWALK, CONN.

M. L. Byington, Pension and Patent Attorney No. 241 EIGHTH STREET, N. E.,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

AT A INSURA NE c., of HARTFORD. CAPITAL AND ASSETS, \$8,902,272.64.

Insures against loss and damage by Fire, on erms adopted to the hazard and consistent with he laws of compensation. COWLES & MERRILL, Sole Agents for Norwalk and vicinity.

Building Materials, &c.

BUILDING STONE, all qualities of sand, cel lars dug, gardens and grounds renovated horses and carts for hire. I have somethoroughly rotted and very fine manure for flower beds.

J. W. EDMUNDS,

No. 6 South Union A venue.

Of Boy 64 Norwelth

P. O. Box 654, Norwalth Oleave orders at P. W. Bates' Ma d.1

JESSE HOPSON Carriage Maker.

Carriage Repairing and Painting AT REASONABLE PRICES.

PLYMOUTH ROCK ICE.

I HAVE a large quantity of Ice on hand. It was frozen on pure water. It is clear, clean and solid ice. All orders promptly attended to.

Thanking my customers for past favors, I solicit a continuance of their patronage.

19tf R L. ELLS.

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 W. C. STREET, Pres., GEO. B. St. JOHN, Treas., GEO. R. COWLES Secretary.

Express. Patronize the old reliable

DAMS EXPRESS COMPANY

LOW RATES AND PROMPT DELIVERY. Branch Office, Norwalk, at S. K. Stanley's Main Office at Depot, South Norwalk. tf12 L. HUNT, Agent.

G. A. FRANKE, THE HAIRCUTTER. No. 1 Gazette Building.

HOT AND COLD BATHS.

PENSIONS

And GOVERNMENT CLAIMS my sole business. Rejected and increase claims a speciality. Don't delay. Address or visit

GEN. WM. NOBLE,

No. 91 STRATFORD AVE., BRIDG PORT, CT HENRY HUSS,

Restaurant, Cafe and Smoking Room, Grand Central Station,

4 STREET AND 4TH AVENUE, NEW YORK Entrance from waiting room, New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad.

Organized under charter from the State of Con-6 per cent. Investment Bonds at Par and Accrued Interest. B. CRAUFURD, Agent, Room 2 Masonic Building.

PHOS. PHOSA.

The popular Health Beverage. For sale everywhere. H, R. HALE Wholesale agent.

GOOLD HOYT, REAL ESTATE AGENT ROOM 4, GAZETTE BUILDING. 3m5

Instant relief. Final cure in 10 days and never returns. No purge, no salve, no suppository. Sufferer will learn of a simple remedy FARE by addressing the company of the company for the company of the

O. E. WILSON,

General Insurance & Real Estate Agent Money to Loan.

ocks, Bends, &c., Bought and Sold and Loans Negotiated at Lowest

Rates of Interest. OOM NO. 3 GAZETTE BÜILDING. NORWALK, CONN.

W. H. MEEKER,

Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting

SOUTH NORWALK, CONN.

anitary Plumbing, and Ventilation, and ow Pressure Steam Heating, a Specialty. PLUMBERS' SUPPLIES.

Pine and Fitting for Steam and Gas. Agent for the Florida Low Pressure Boiler.

Facilities for Cutting and Threading all Sizes of

E. C. WHITNEY'S -: ART STORE:-

57 1-2 Main St., So. Norwalk. Entire stock moved from Danbury to So. Norwalk Etchings, Engravings, Artotypes, Pastels, Water Colors, Etc.

PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY. FULL STOCK OF ARTISTS' MATERIALS. Albums, Easels, Cabinet Frames N. B.—After May 12th, a complete stock of Ladies' Stationery and Box Papers. Whiting Standard Linen, etc.

W. P. WHITNEY, Manager TO HORSE OWNERS!

Kentucky and Ohio Horses, selected with great care in the western markets. We have horses suitable for all purposes and no one who wants a thoroughly reliable animal should purchase before seeing what we have to offer. We also keep constantly on hand at our Carriage Repository a complete line of CARRIAGES from the best makers, which are manufactured for us to special order; every carriage warranted. WAGONS and CARTS of every description, HARNESSES, WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS

We keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

DANN'S LIVERY STABLE, OFFICE 48 WALL ST., NORWALK OPP. D. & N. R. R. DEPOT

R. D HARTLEY'S GATARRH REMEDY

Is the best remedy known for the cure of Catarrh and its attendant aliments; it is safe, painless, and never fails to give relief. This remedy cleanses the nose, head and throat of all unhealthy secretions, and soothes and heals the inflamed parts. When the remedy is one tried the beneficial results are so prompt and satisfactory that the sufferer never fails to continue the treatment until permanent relief is obtained,

Do Not Neglect a Bad Cold Use Hartley's Catarrh Rəmedy for its Immediate 1y47 Cure.

Geo. H. Raymond, Furniture Dealer

> AT THE OLD STAND. 36 MAIN STREET.

Large Stock of all kinds of Furniture Cheap for Cash. Also

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER. I am prepared to take charge day or night and arnish everything necessary for the intement of he dead. Telephone Connection with residence No. 3 Berkley Place.

PARLOR AND BEDROOMSETS | Family Carriages, Victorias, Buggies, &c.

DAVID STOW. Main Street opp. Depot SOUTH NORWALK, CONN

F. KOCOUR, Merchant Tailor

Is ready to show the finest and largest stock of SPRING & SUMMER GOODS

which he will make up in the Best of Style, at the Lowest Prices. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. 13 and 15 Main street, Norwalk, Conn.

> F. W. JAQUI, JR., DEALER IN

Stoves, Portl& Brick-Set Range s Furnaces and Steam Heaters,

Tin, Sheet Iron, Copper, Wooden, Glass and Crockery Ware.

Refrigerators and House Furnishing Goods. Generally. A Full line of CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES.

umbing. Gas and Steam Fitting, and Hot Air Engineering. Agent for the Richardson & Boynton Co's.

Furnaces and Ranges, Also agent for the Economy AM & WARM AIR COMBINATION HEATER

kinds of Ornamental and Plain Slateing, Tin Shingle Rooting. depairing Done by Experienced Workmen Short Notice.

53 WALL STREET, WORWALK, CONN

To Inventors.

GEO. R. BYINGTON

Cor. Louisiana Ave. and 7th St Washington, D. C.,

Gives his Personal Attention o Procuring

Patents for Inventions In the U.S. Patent Office and all Foreig Countries.

An experience of nearly ten years in the Patent Office has given him a perfect familiarity with every classification of invention and the patticular EHAMINERS AND BUREAUS, to which each and every invention is referred. He has a complete familiarity with the Rules of Practice the Records, Models, &c., &c., &c., an every detail of the office, and GIVES HIS PERSONAL ATTENTION to the interests of his Clients. Being on the ground, and visiting the Patent Office daily, he can serve Inventors in securing their Letters Patent far more advantage ously than Solicitors who do not reside Washington.

Searches and Rejected **Applications**

A Specialty. To all those whose applications have been rejected, he will make an examination and report on the same graduitously. Prelimin ary examination of the Patent Office Records; prior to an application for a patent, will be made for a very small charge, and advice or information in regard to patents will be given in full detail in a circular which will be mailed free of charge to every applicant. He has special facilities also for

Procuring Patents in Foreign Countries.

He refers to any officer of the Patcht Office, and to the many Connecticut Inventors for whomthe has done business and taken out Letters Paten

HENRY D. CORNELL, House, Sign, Outside and Inside Painter and Decorator

Would announce to his friends and the puble that he has a force of Superior Workmen, and prepared to execute all orders of

Painting, Papering or Glazing, n the best styl of the art, and at the shortest notice. As he works with his men himself and thus personally oversees all the details of their labor he can pledge the very best execution, and an assurance that none but the best of honest materia, will ever be used by him.

He is ready to contract for any and all work in his line and guarantee satisfaction. Or he will lwork by the day or hour, and at prices that defy competition.

Orders received by mail or at his residence, over Mrs. Fawcett's Millinery Store.

Geo. S. Gregory.

Livery, Boarding, Sale, Feed and Exchange



No. 14 Knight St (Inrear of Horse Car Depot), NORWALK, CONN. Carriages furnished at all hours. Courted tention and gentlemanly driver s,

HENRY TILLY CARRIAGE MAKER,

SOUTH NORWALK.

All Kinds of Repairing.

BUY YOUR

 ${
m FURNITURE}$

pposite Horse Railway Depot. A good ne now Parlor, Chamber, Dining and Kitchen

J.B.ELLS

FURNITURE i>ered your home without extr expense.

THE NOW FAMOUS

NEW CANAAN

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY

G. F. JOHNSON. C. T. RAYMOND JOHNSON & RAYMOND

New Canaan, Conn.

Manufacturers of Carriages Estimates and Drawings Furnished of any

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRING.

Style of Carriage, Wagon or Truck.

First-Class Livery Attached

CARRIAGES CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED FOR REPAIR AND PAINTING.

Cape Ann Letter.

DEAR GAZETTE:-Having heard much about the charms of this rocky promontory, one day we took the cars at the Causeway station, Boston & Maine railroad, Boston, and were whirled away to Land's End. Past towns and villages, through Lynn with its white beach leading to rock bound Nahant, through Swampscott and Salem where we almost expected to see the hag-like faces and forms of the old witches appear in the obscure corners of the dark and dingy old station that looks as though it might have been built the same year that the Pilgrims landed, through Beverly, Manchester by the sea, and Magnolia, the gems of the aristocratic North Shore, the pretty stations surrounded by flowers and overrun with clinging vines, until at last we reach -not a flat bottomed boat as we had supposed, but a common place stage with miles away. The coast of Maine is disabout half an hour, we are deposited at the door of the comfortable house where we are to find our summer quarters.

Of course our first visit is paid to the sea, and early the next morning, we start out on an exploring expedition.

The promontory called Cape Ann, is the wall of rock that separates Massachusetts Bay and Ipswich Bay. It is full of rocky points extending out into the sea, separating the towns and villages and forming the numerous coves and bays for which the Cape is famous. The Cape is about fifteen miles around and about nine miles across, and the extreme end is sea girt on every side but the west. The largest Cape town is Gloucester, noted for its fisheries and beautiful suburb of Bass Rocks, where Elizabeth S. Phelps has laid the scene of so many of her stories, and where she lives with her dog, Daniel Delouda.

The whole promontory is a ledge of granite, and the quarries are very extensive. The stones are cut into square blocks and sent to Boston for paving stones. The granite is also used for building purposes, and when polished takes a fine lustre. Quartz crystals are found in abundance in the quarries, and the mineralogists have a fine field, as more than thirty different kinds of minerals have been discovered. The region is overflowing with Chalybeate Springs whose healthful waters are served to the thirsty soul, and very pleasant it is to come suddenly upon the little spring houses hidden away, sometimes in the woods, sometimes by the sea, after a long morning ramble.

The little village where we find ourselves, is at the extreme end of the Cape, and consequently all the breezes that blow are sea breezes. That much dreaded thing at a seaside resort, a land breeze, is itants whose grandfathers told them. One unknown here. Pure, fresh and sweet such was told us yesterday as we were the winds come in from the sea, bearing yachting near Rockport, and the speaker on their wings the odors of pines and wild | was one of the old sea captains of whom roses, and delicious, indescribable sea smells. General humidity is unknown The sea absorbs all the moisture from the land and carries it away on its broad bosom. The thermometer seldom registers above 80 degrees, and out of a carefully kept record of two weeks, twelve days have been bright with sunshine and frigate, the Nymph, along this shore to fragrant with breezes.

The little village is only a suburb of through its centre, lined with comfortable homes, in everyone of which lives someone who formerly or at the present time, earn their living from the sea. Captains chance acquaintance Captain, here, as it would be in the sunny south to hail one as General or Judge, and shrewd and wise and obstinate these old seamen are, with an amount of practical knowledge that Indeed I am afraid the Signal Service predictions would not stand much chance against these weather wise old sailors, and I would go out yachting if one of the weather bureau did predict violent storms. Sociable they are too, and a few pleasant words will elicit an amount of information that may or may not be always reliable, for they are fond of yarns. The village contains two churches, five stores where every variety of goods may be obtained from dry goods to tin cups, a post office and a small free library with a this respect putting many larger towns to shame.

The extreme end of the village, the points of Cape Ann the nearest England, is full of hotels and cottages, and is laid out in wide, fine and well graded roads, almost like the roads of a park. These avenues are flanked on either side by woods of pine and scrub oak and gray birches, through which little paths diverge in every direction. The heighth of felicity is to lose one's self in the depths of one of these pine woods, gaze up into the blue sky or at the still bluer sea of which glimpses can be caught between the trees, listen to the thrashers and song sparrows and inhale the odor of the pines. Emerging from our woodland retreat, we come out suddenly upon a well-kept avenue hung with lanterns and lined with seats where the weary may rest, and see cottage after cottage following the long carriage line of sea and shore.

ural stairways that we can easily descend to the water's edge. Many of them show the action of fire and are full of iron, while a singular vein of blue trap runs across the Cape and out to sea, where it reappears three miles from shore in the reef of the Salvages, a level looking ledge of rock guarded by a beacon. The government has already expended \$300,-000 and has appropriated \$250,000 more for the building of a break-water off the Salvages.

The coast curves most beautifully. From one hand, can be seen as night comes, the lighthouse on Straitsmouth Island, two miles away, and beyond the Twin lights of Thatcher's Island three miles further From another curve around the point can be seen Ipswich and New buryport lights, and from an eminence in our journey's end, and taking the barge, the village called Sunset Rock, the revolving light on the Isles of Shoals, twenty padded cushions and worn out horses,-in | tinctly visible with the blue line of hills and Agamenticus in the foreground.

> The drives and walks are varied and romantic. Off Magnolia is the reef of Woman's Woe, the scene of Longfellow's Wreck of the Hesperus. Many a spot along the coast has been made famous in song or story by some of our most celebrated poets, for many have wandered here. Names eminent in American literature, and famous divines whose eloquence has stirred the hearts of listening thousands. Among them are such names as Longfellow, Whittier, T. W. Higginson, Tho. Bellows and Chapin, whose family have a beautiful cottage next to the one occupied by Sarah O. Jewett, who comes here each year to find rest by the bounding sea. Over on the neck of the Cape, six miles from Gloucester, the house of Gen. Benjamin F. Butler stands on a lofty bluff overlooking the sea, holding the prominent position in the physical world, that belongs to its owner in the world of politics.

This part of the country was almost the first to be settled after the landing of the Pilgrims, and there are houses in the village dating back to the year 1700. Indeed the oldest house, called by way of distincttwo young men who came here from description. ion the Old House, was built in 1692 by Salem bringing their mother who was under sentence of execution as a witch. The primeval forest was still in existence. and deep in its bosom was the house erected, and the old woman hidden in safety. What changes has the old house seen? What stories could it tell?

The Cape suffered severely during the Revolutionary war and that of 1812, and many stories and incidents of those stirring times are given by the oldest inhab-I have spoken.

I would like to give the story in his own words, but fear that I should not do justice to his phraseology, but here it is as told him by his grandfather, who was an eye-witness of the scene:

In the war of 1812, the British sent a scatter the fishing fleets and take their crews captive. The inhabitants of Rock-Rockport, the terminal Cape town, and is port built a fort at the extreme end of the plete. long and straggling, with one street point and furnished it with three guns which were placed in charge of a corporal and a company of soldiers from Gloucester. In September, 1813, the Nymph took one of the fishing boats, and forced her abound, indeed it is as safe to call a captain to pilot two barges full of men to the fort which they soon fired and took. One of the barges then went to the dock on the other side of the point. The alarm bell began to ring in the belfry of the meeting house, which is still standing. would put many a student to shame. To silence the bell, the frigate sent two shots from her guns. One struck the tower and silenced the bell, the other, alas, struck the barge and sunk her, leaving the crew struggling in the water. them should tell me it was safe, even if | They were all taken prisoners by the Americans, and were so well treated that when at last released, they were very unwilling to leave their friendly captors. "My grandfather was there and saw it all," said our captain with his hand on the wheel of the yacht, as we glided over the very spot where the barge was sunk.

But our time and space are alike limited, and we cannot speak of the sailing good selection of standard authors, in and fishing and bathing, the walks and drives, the pleasant companions and comfortable quarters of these summer days. Our parting advice to the readers of the GAZETTE is, to come and see for them-

CAPE ANN, July 26th.

If you are tired of taking the large oldfashioned griping pills, try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A man can't stand everything. One pill a dose. Try them

The inattention to detail that marks the average receipt for cooking is shown up by Catherine Owen in the current number of Good Housekeeping, in the first of her new series of housekeeping papers. These papers, by the way, promise to be equal to the gifted author's previous work in the line of housekeeping text-books.

Advice to Mothers.

Girls in tennis dress and blouse, young men in blazers, carrying rackets, announce to us that we are in the very midst of civilization, not in the far off country we dreamed of under the pines.

The sea and rocks are grand and beautiful. There must have been some far remote time when these rocks were subjected to some great convulsion of nature. They are thrown up in the most picturesque confusion, forming in some places almost inaccessible cliffs, in others, nat-Are you disturbed at night and broken of

THE

BRIDGEPORT.

GREAT REDUCTION IN

-• C:A:R:P:E:T:S•-

WE HAVE DECIDED TO DEVOTE

A SPECIAL DEPARTMENT

To closing out all Patterns not in MISS AGNES FITCH, Loom, of all varieties of goods----Axminsters, Moquettes, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels, Ingrains, Cottons, HATS and BONNETS, Mattings. Etc. There is a good assortment of each variety. Goods guaranteed to be without damage of any They cannot be duplicated and are consequently of little value to us, but of excellent value to CHAS. H. VALDEN you.

We make practically another Carpet Store, where prices are practically sacrificed.

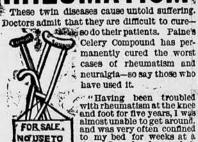
Come while the assortment is com-

THE D. M. READ COMPANY

Main St., Fairfield Ave. & Cannon St., ONE BLOCK FROM R. R. STATION,

BRIDGEPORT.

HEUMATISM AND NEURAL



OWNER:

ineuralgia—so say those who

"Having been troubled with rheumatism at the knee and foot for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and was perfectly cured. I can now jump around, and feel as lively as a boy." Frank Caroli, Eureka, Nevada. "I have been greatly afflicted with acute rheumatism, and could find no relief until I used Paine's Celery Compound. After using six bottles of this medicine I am now cured of Effects Lasting Cures.

Cured. I can now jump around, and feel as lively as a boy."

FRANK CAROLI,

Bureka, Novada.

\$1.00. Six for \$5.00. Druggists.

Mammoth testimonial paper free.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

Paine's Celery Compound has performed many other cures as marvelous as these,—copies of letters sent to any address. Pleasant to take, does not disturb, but aids digestion, and entirely vegetable; a child can take it. What's the use of suffering longer with rheumatism or neuralgia?

DIAMOND DYES Give Fusier and Brighter | BABIES Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy, Hearty. It is Unequaled.

Beef, Fish, Fruit

and Vegetables.

You can get any and all of the above mentione articles at

SMITH'S MARKET, 55 MAIN STREET.

EVERYTHING

NEW, FRESH, CLEAN.

Try ns, we can please you.

Large Office Room to Rent.

Paine's

Celery Compound

rheumatic troubles."
SAMUEL HUTCHINSON, So. Cornish, N. H.

N GAZETTE Building, second floor front, formerly editorial rooms of the GAZETTE. Enquire of CHAS. OLMSTEAD, Norwalk.

To Widowed Pensioners.

BY the act of June 7th, 1888, all widowed pen-Y the act of June 7th, 1888, all widowed pensioners, whose pensions commenced subsequent to June 30th, 1880, and the soldier husband died prior to that date, are now allowed pensions from date of said death, instead of from date of widow's application as was heretofore the rule of the Pension Office. Any such widowed pensioner so entitled to arrearages, as above, can have her claim adjusted and collected by addressing, M. L. BYINGTON,

807 East Capital St., Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE.

THE WOODBURY PLACE on Prospect Hill. '3 acres, Stone House, Barn, etc. Orchard and Shade Trees. Superb view. Also 7 acres of Building lots in rear. Address, James CLAVIN. 52 Connecticut Turnpike, Norwalk, (near the place,) or, O. E. WILSON, Gazette Building, Norwalk, or, -JAMES NEILSON. New Brunswick, N. J. 13tf

SUMMER ANNOUNCEMENT!

Summer styles of large

Round Hats, Togues and Bonnets inspection of which is invited.

CHILDREN'S HATS specialty. We are showing a large assortment

IMPORTED FLOWERS

embracing all styles and colorings in natural effects. In LACES

we keep everything new and desirable. A full line of

MOURNING

constantly on hand. Old Crape made equal to new by the Schriver Patent Process, for which we have the agency. Everything in the line of: HAIR GOODS.

The Empress Bang, is just what Ladies need for Summer wear. Hats bleached, dyed and press-ed in all the latest shapes.

MISSES ST. JOHN, 33 Main Street, Norwalk, Conn.

49 MAIN STREET.

Is now prepared to supply the Ladies of Norwalk and vicinity, with the most correct styles in

Trimmed and Untrimmed.

As well as a very large variety of high class

NOVELTIES

TRIMMING

Centemeri Kid Gloves.

GROCERIES.

FRESH AND NEW.

I shall keep constantly on hand a

FULL LINE OF ALL GOODS usually found in a

which I will sell at prices

DEFYING HONEST COMPETITION

to beat. A share of the public patronage is solicited and every effort will be made to faithfully serve our customers. Give us a call and let us assure you of our ability to give satisfaction.

CHAS. H. VALDEN.

5 Wall St, Norwalk, Ct.

A CARD.

To the People of Norwalk:

We have become acquainted with many of you, although we have done no advertising in your city, we now feel called upon to do so, as old cus tomers have repeatedly sent us new ones which shows that you Norwalkers appreciate good work and will come to Bridgeport to buy Furniture if the prices are right. Now we claim to lead them all here in the Furniture Business, in style, qualiity and variety, therefore we take this opportunity to invite all who have not been through our Ware Rooms to call at

425 MAIN STREET,

where you will receive polite attention whether you purchase or not.

Very Respectfully Yours,

GEO. E. NOTHNAGLE & SON,

423, 425, 427 MAIN ST.,

BRIDGEPORT.

MINER D. RANDALL, Architect and Super intendent.

Plans and Specifications for all kinds of Buildings. Artistic designs for stairways, mantels, sideboards, etc.
Framing or working plans for all kinds of buildings accurately made.

Office, Cor Main and Wall sts., Norwalk. Open

Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

Residence, Riverside ave., East Norwalk. 1y1 For Sale.

NOTICE. TO NEW YORK

TWO HOURS AND ONE-HALF

The New and Palatial Iron Steamer CAPE CHARLES

CAPTAIN F. L. BYXBEE. Will commence making Daily Trips

Monday, April 29th, 1889.

COMFORT, 'SAFETY AND SPEED.

POPULAR PRICES. SOUTH NORWALK TO NEW YORK.

Single Tickets.....40c. Excursion Tickets.....70c.

Steamer will leave Wilson's Point on arrival of Housatonic train leaving South Norwalk at 7:56 a.

TO NEW YORK.

FROM NEW YORK. Fairfield,
Lv. South Norwalk, D. & N. R. R.
Ar. Norwalk,
Winnipauk,
Wilton,
Cannons
Georgetown,
Ridgefield,
Branchville,
Sanford,
Redding,
Redding,
Bethel,
Danbury,

For further information apply to

THE NEW ENGLAND TERMINAL CO.

SIDNEY STARBUCK, Vice-Pres. and Gen. Man. 266 South St., New York City.

OLD AND RELIABLE DIRECT

FREIGHT LINE TO SO. NORWALK & NORWALK



Commencing MAY 20th, 1889, until further notice

THE PROPELLERS, City of Norwalk and Eagle.

Will leave Pier 23 East River, (Beekman Street,)
New York,
For South Norwalk, Daily at 12.00 Noon
Due at South Norwalk at 5 p. m. Extra Boat
Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5 p.m. For Norwalk, Monday, Wed. & Fri., at 5.00 P. M. Saturdays at 12 o'clock, noon.

FREIGHT EECEIVED FROM 7 A. M. TO 5 P. M. Returning, boats leave South Norwalk, Daily at s p. m. Norwalk, Tuesday, Thursday and Sat-urday at 6 p. m.

Upon application to Agents, boats will go after and deliver freight at intermediate points.

HOUSATONIC RAILROAD.

Danbury and Norwalk Division. Corrected February 4th, 1889. PASSENGER TRAINS

SOUTH. Lv. Norwalk. Lv.So. Norwalk, Ar. Wilson Poin 7 32 a. m. 7 56 " 8 03 ". 8 17 " 8 827 " 8 35 " 1 1 0 03 " 10 13 " 10 20 " 1 12 50 p. m. 1 00 p. m. 1 07 p. m. 4 34 " 4 6 " 4 53 " 6 18 " Mixed 6 36 " Mxd. 6 46 " Mixed 8 02 " 8 17 " 8 15 " 10 24 " 10 31 "

NORTH. Lv. So. Norwalk, Ar. Norwalk a. m. 635 " 918 " 1213 " 310 p. m. 512 " a. m. 641 " 923 " 1218 " 316 p. m. 517 "

2 50 p. m. 4 25 " 7 15 " 6 35 " 10 17 " Limited Express, New York and Pittsfield, via. D. & N. Division, going South leave South Nor-lwalk at 7:44 p. m. Going North leave South Nor-

walk at 4:15 p. m. Sleeping Car train, New York and Pittsfield eave Bridgeport at 11:45 p.m., every Saturday night,

W. H. STEVENSON, Vice-Pres. and Gen'l Manager F. C. PAYNE, Superintendent. A. W. PERRIN, General Passenger Agent.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

JUNE 23d, 1889.

NEW YORK DIVISION.

Trains leave South Norwalk as follows :-For New York.—Accommodation trains at 6.55, 8.30, 9.36, a. m., 1.20 2.45, 5.08, and 6.38 (to Stamford only) 7.06 (White Mountain Express), 8.11, 10.15, p. m. Express trains at 5.16 (except Mondays), 5.48, 6.12, (local), 7.23 (local), 1.65 (local) 8.26 (local) 9.03 (Springfield local), 10.13, 1.47 a. m.; 12.59 (Springfield local), 6.50, 7.51, (daily except Sunday) p. m.

For New Haven and the East.—Accommodation trains at 6.31, 7.38, 8.50, 10.42 a. m., 1.42, 4.22, 5.13, 6.22 and 7.23, to Bridgeport, 8.41, 9.41, 11.07 p. m. Express trains at 9.16, 10.16 (White Mountain Express) a. m.; 12.13, 1.07 (local), 3.08, 4.11 (Housatonic Express) 5.09 (Naugatuck Express) 7.15, (Springfield local), 12.43 a. m. (Boston express).

Sundays.—Accommodation 7.38, 9.11 a. m., and 6.45 p. m.

O. M. SHEPARD, Gen. Supt. C. T. HEMPSTEAD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

HUDSON RIVER by DAYLIGHT

NEW YORK NEW YORK

Or

ALBAN

DAILY (except Sundays)

Leave BROOKLYN, Fulton st(by Annex), 8.00 a.m.,
Leave NEW YORK, Vestry st. Pier, 8.40 a.m.
Leave NEW YORK, West 22d st. Fier, 9.00 a.m.,
for ALBANY, anding at Yonkers, West Point,
Newburgh, Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck Cataskill and
Hudson. Returning, leave Albany 8.30 a. m.

MUSIC.

26

For Sale.

A COMBINATION Billiard and Pool Table, in first-class condition, Everything complete. A Blissett, London. Will be sold cheap fo cash. Enquire at the office.