

NORWALK GAZETTE.



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TWO DOLLARS A YEAR

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Norwalk Gazette.

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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 spending 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 Dorion House.

Mrs. Lizzie Belden Jeffreys has returned from a protracted visit to Buffalo and the west.

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

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 green.

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 down 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 picnic 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 batteries, is being tried at New Haven, and has run very well where the track is straight.

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 Green.

Col. H. C. Morgan, assistant quartermaster general, will superintend the work of preparing Camp Bulkeley at Niantic 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 visiting his sister, Mrs. Smith, on Belden 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 street 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 Congregational 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 of 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 proudly 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 dog.

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

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 Nantasket 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 Shakespearean 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 firm.

A party was scouring the borough all last week trying to find comfortable boarding accommodations 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 hotel.

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 open air.

Mrs. Arthur H. Earle and child arrived at the Earle mansion, on East avenue, last week from Colorado. Mr. Earle will be 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 the water.

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 was no harmony 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 evils—utter 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 McGerich, 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 800 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. Crawford was elected vice-president, George E. Miller secretary and treasurer, William E. Montgomery teller, Ezra H. Parker book-keeper 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 other party.

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 building.

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 desires."

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 founder of the state inebriate asylum at Binghamton, 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.

Hon. H. A. Bishop and a party of about a dozen other prominent Bridgeporters are now 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 Mortgage 5 per cent. bonds for the purpose of refunding bonds amounting to \$300,000 and to construct road to a junction with Housatonic Railroad amounting to \$275,000. Total issue \$675,000. Under terms of a lease to the Housatonic Railroad, that Company guarantees a principal 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 98 years thereafter. The bonds mature in 1913 and no option of redemption is reserved.

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 Kocks 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, or of lighter color than the rest of the 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 melon.

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 village.

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 of 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.—*Record.*

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. VanAlstyne joined 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 Montauk, 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 contemporaries called into Stegeman & Whetstone'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 ribilities of those who happened to be in the store. It turned out what he took to be grapes were pickled olives.—*Bridgeport News.*

There is one feature of the above yarn that makes the whole seem improbable—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 town at Roton Point, as follows: When the train arrived at Wilson Point about 9 o'clock the party immediately embarked 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 colored steward of the Phoenix Engine Co. of Norwalk. Mr. Wright said that he remembered 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, and 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 follows:

Independents.....	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Norwalk.....	0 1 0 2 0 1 3 8
Base hits, Independents 3, Norwalk 5. Errors, Independents 11, Norwalk 1, Umpire, Whitwa.	

Roton Point this season is having an extensive and successful season under the management of Finkenstein & Knobel, 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 clam bake; 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 impaired 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 learners 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 recently 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 Mister White Cats! Good Mister White Cats! Purty Mister White Cats! don't kill me, don't kill me; I'll never drink agin as long as I live, an' longer, an' whin I go out nights agin I'll shay at home, so I will, Mister 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 villainous 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 Mister White cats" were a party of his boon companions who organized the white cap expedition to have a little fun 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 drum or drum, But keeping step to a muffled hum...

HE RODE TO WIN.

"I did not know you had so much poetry in your composition," observed Mrs. Anstruther languidly. Leila Marsden arranged the delicate lace at her wrist with an air of abstraction...

instant removing his eyes from the fair piteous face; "so am I—very miserable; so have I been for the past month; but my misery doesn't seem to touch you much..."

"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..."

"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..."

"The truth or otherwise of such statements was not to be read on Leila's face. To all outward observation she was as calm and haughty and beautiful as ever..."

Presently Leila spoke. Her voice sounded faint and far away even to herself. "I heard," she said pleadingly, "that you are going to ride a very vicious horse to-morrow in the ladies' prize race..."

How to Live Long. What is the secret of longevity? everybody will ask. Well, the chief feature of it appears to have been discovered long ago by Helme...

"My dear Leila, what nonsense!" cried Mrs. Anstruther. "Rub your cheeks, child, and drink this wine. You look as white as a ghost, and about as unhappy..."

Unintentional Cruelty. The other night the 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...

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..."

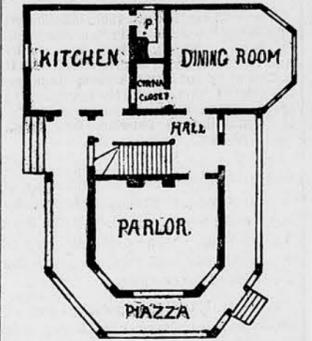
A Singing Couple. The history of opera could record many instances where the presence of husband and wife on the same stage has been forced upon an impresario to enable him to secure one of the pair...

It Might Have Been Worse. When Charles Barron was the leading man at the Boston museum he was a little king among the members of the company...

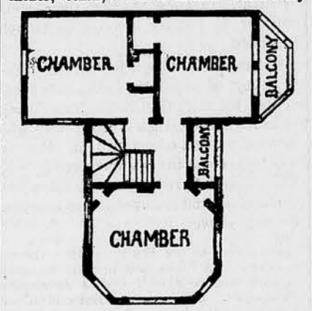
A \$1,700 HOUSE. Two Modifications of the Same Plan That Will Be Interesting.



PLAN A—VIEW. Following cuts and description of two modifications of the same general plan, the estimated cost of a house built according to either of them being \$1,700:



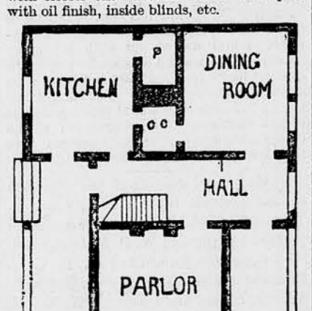
GROUND FLOOR. Plan A, Frame Two Story Dwelling with stone foundation—Height of stories in the clear: First, 10 feet; second, nine feet six inches; cellar, 6 feet 6 inches. First story



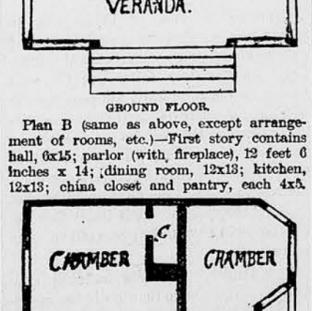
SECOND STORY. contains hall, 6 feet 6 inches x 14 feet 6 inches; parlor (with fireplace), 14 feet 6 inches x 15 feet; dining room, 12 feet 6 inches x 13; kitchen, 12x13 feet 6 inches; pantry



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 13, with closets off. Interior wood work pine with oil finish, inside blinds, etc.



GROUND FLOOR. Plan B (same as above, except arrangement 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 4x6



SECOND STORY. Second story contains three chambers, 12x13; 12x13, and 13 feet 6 inches x 14, with closets off.

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...

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..."

Terrorized by Women. One of the most successful dealers in poultry 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..."

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...

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...

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 disease, scrofula, you will find Sulphur Bitters will cure you as it did me, after suffering eight years, and paying out hundreds of dollars to doctors and druggists...

Book agent—Then I can't persuade you to buy the "Life of Cleveland"? Willey—No, sir. I cannot conscientiously take any man's life.

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 pedal.

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...

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This Powder never varies. A marvel of pure strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders.

CATARRH ELY'S Cream Balm Cures Cold in Head. A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 40 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 86 Warren Street, New York.

What's in a Name? SLEEPER'S EYE CIGARS. Is in every way equal to that famous one under another name, the popularity of which created a sale of millions a year. 10 cents everywhere.

CRAMPS. If you try Carter's Little Liver Pills for sick headache, biliousness or constipation, you will never be without them.

HOLERA MORBUS CAN BE CURED by using 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 Silvers' best city-made, made to order. Strong enough for four and light enough for two. A neat and very handy vehicle. COST \$500 WILL BE SOLD FOR \$150

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. Dressmaking. DRESSMAKING done in all of the latest styles and made to order. Strong enough for four and light enough for two.

Norwalk Gazette

ESTABLISHED, 1800

A. H. BYINGTON, EDITOR. J. RODEMEYER, JR., ASSOCIATE

Prohibition.

Part of State Convention of the Prohibitionists of Connecticut was held at the Tabernacle at Westport Beach, near Niantic, on Thursday and Friday last week. There were present among others from Norwalk, George S. Partrick, 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 lack 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 seemed to establish their claim that high 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 self-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 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 unsupported 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 prohibit, tens of thousands who now vote local option and license laws would eagerly sustain absolutely prohibitory legislation. 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 God-fearing 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 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, clearly evinces a mistrust, we think, in the thorough efficacy of prohibition at the present time in his able and interesting article on that subject, in the current number of the Forum. He says: "In larceny the offense is stealing; in 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 obliterated." 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 being 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 sustain the law, it is habitually and flagrantly disregarded, and the appetite that craves indulgence is gratified at the sacri-

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 society from the evils of intemperance.

But most interesting and potent of all the statements 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 beneficent laws Kansas has abolished the saloon. The open dramshop traffic is as exact 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 archaeologist."

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 irigation' 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, counselor 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 morphia 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 miserable" and the most to be pitied, the alcoholic and morphia 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 Baptist 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 sacrificed 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 Roton Point recently. Mothers, are you watchful enough?—Messenger.

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 hay 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 ker-chee!—hay fever isn't such a—such a—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 never—there 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 of it.

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 hoghead 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 equal to any intellectual achievement; no social, political, philosophical or other 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 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 embankment 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.

Professor Johnston. 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, has given as freely. And now, when it almost appears that he had passed 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 loved. "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 been 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 ain't 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 leave you. I'm going around to see a backslider what was converted a week ago, and when I read the riot act to him you bet I'll snuke 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, mashing for polish ing needles by machine. A. C. Campbell, assignor to Wheeler & Wilson Co., Bridgeport, trimming device for sewing machines. C. Everding, Branford, sharpening device. G. P. Fenner, New London, cylinder printing machine. J. Friedmann, Seymour, fountain pen; 2 patents. Hommond, New Haven, manufacture of axes. J. Irish, Bridgeport, assignor 2-3 to J. M. 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. B. B. 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, Arnold, hand 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 clasp. DESIGNS. H. Berry, Shelton, back for brushes. W. C. Higgins, Norwich, heating stove.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a 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 positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by R. H. Hale.

DARIEN.

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 Scofield, Stamford; Harriet Tuttle, Phoebe 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. John Hecker, who died very suddenly at Asbury Park, were held at the Noroton Episcopal Church and her remains sepulchred 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 28th, 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 price. 4128

FOR SALE.

ALL the interest of Arthur M. Rivers and Frank Rivers, in the real estate in said Norwalk, late of Ches. Kellogg, deceased, being the undivided $\frac{1}{2}$ of 2.7 acres of land on the old Silver Mine Road. Apply to A. E. AUSTIN.

Probate Sale 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 had in the following real estate, viz.: The homestead situated at the head of Main street, consisting of dwelling house and out 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 situated in the town of Ridgefield, a short distance from the railroad depot, suitable for farm or building purposes. For further particulars apply to CHAS. OLMESTEAD, Administrator. Norwalk, Conn., July 23d, 1889.

Executor's Sale.

The Following Desirable Property 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 Hart Hill Island containing about nine acres, more or less. JABEZ F. RAYMOND, JAMES H. 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. 31

FOR SALE Cheap.

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

BRIGGS' HEADACHE-TROCHES

FOR SICK HEADACHE,

IN ITS Nervous, Bilious 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 has 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 more headaches, especially such as effect Nervous 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.

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 8 O'CLOCK,

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

BY CHAS. F. SOUTHWARD, 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.

Galletries reserved for Ladies and their escorts.

WE OFFER FOR SUBSCRIPTION

\$400,000

NEW HAVEN AND DERBY R. R.

OF CONNECTICUT,

Consolidated Mortgage 5% Bonds

DATED MAY 1st, 1888.

DUE MAY 1st, 1918.

No option of redemption before maturity is reserved.

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

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 stock of 2 per cent. 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 conservative 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, 3 per cent. second three years, 4 per cent. for ninety-three years thereafter.

The bonds are tax exempt in Connecticut, and Subscriptions will be received until close of business Saturday, August 10th. After that date the price will be advanced.

PRICE ON APPLICATION.

COFFIN & TANTON,

BANKERS,

72 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

3131

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.

Stamford Gas Light Co., of Stamford, Ct.

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 Stamford Gas Light Co., at 12 o'clock, noon, August 5th, 1889.

Said bonds will be dated on August 1st, 1889. Each for \$1,000 payable in United States Gold Coin forty years after date, redeemable, however, at the Company's option at any time after August 1st, 1890, 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 franchises, 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's 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 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. SCOTFIELD, Treasurer, 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 Mortgage Loans at Par and Accrued Interest.

R. B. CRAWFORD, Agent

Room 2 Masonic Building

For Sale Cheap.

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

SOUTH-NORWALK.

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. Torrey.

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 8:30.

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 corner 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 bell.

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 pleaded guilty and disgorged.

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 builders, 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 being 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 accommodate 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 stood 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 each 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 send-off 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 Rhiagcliff-on-Hudson, and a near neighbor of Vice-President and Mrs. L. P. Morton, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. H. 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' prerogative 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 Selectmen'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. Phebe Moore and daughters are at Mrs. W. S. Jones, for the summer.

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

Epoch.

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 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 drugstore.

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 have 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 vengeance 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 parietal 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 four-story 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 days.

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 for 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-in-law 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.

Bridgeport, Conn., July 29, 1889.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

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CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

F. J. Curtis & Co.

Fruit Jars,

Jelly Tumblers,

Table Glassware

Baldwin Dry Air Refrigerators,

The Best in Use.

WHITE MOUNTAIN

Ice Cream Freezers

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.

Raymond Bros',

South Norwalk.

A SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

LAKEVIEW HALL, School Year Opens Sept. 10th, '89.
FOR YOUNG LADIES, MISS SARA J. SMITH, Prin
LITCHFIELD, - 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 59c.

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 at 22c. will go at 10c. 500 pieces Mosquito Netting. 2,000 Rugs—ALL must go. Carpet and Art Squares. \$10.00 a pair can be saved on Curtains.

LACE CURTAINS AND PORTIERES

Nottingham Lace Curtains at 75c., 90c., 98c., \$1.00, 1.19, 1.29, 1.50

1.75, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50, 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 7.50 per pair in Brussels.

Irish Point and Cluny Lace effects.

Chenille and Turcoman Portieres 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 Portieres at \$7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, were \$10.00 and 15.00 per pair.

All Wool Ingrain Carpet Squares, Best Quality.

2 1/2 x 3 yards, were \$7.75, now 5.63; 3 x 3 yards, were \$8.25, now 6.75; 3 x 3 1/2 yards, were \$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, \$2.29, 2.29, 2.39, 3.50. 36x72 double faced Smyrna Rugs, \$3.00, 3.49, 3.98, 4.75

5.50. 4x7 feet double faced Smyrna Rugs, \$6.39, 6.98, 7.50. 6x9 feet double faced Smyrna Rugs, \$13.50, 14.50. 36x63 Daghestan Rugs, \$7.50

8.00. 2 1/2 x 3 yards Linen Crumb Cloths at \$1.00. Hemp Rugs at 15c.

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 roller, 35c.

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 Screens at 23c, 25c, 43c, and 49c.

Housekeepers will never again get such a chance to Save Money as we offer them NOW.

W. B. HALL & CO.

F. W. JAQUI, JR.,

—AGENT FOR THE—

Celebrated Perfect Ranges



The accompanying cut represent the NEW PATENT BROILING ARRANGEMENT on all the Double Oven Richardson & Boynton Co.'s Ranges. It is economical and quick operating and has the perfect revolving grates, over four thousand in daily use in New York City and vicinity. Taste-fully nickled. It has more good points than all the Ranges on the market combined, we guarantee every Range to be PERFECT in every way, and to furnish any piece of repairs 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.

F. W. JAQUI, JR.

MAKE HENS LAY

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER.

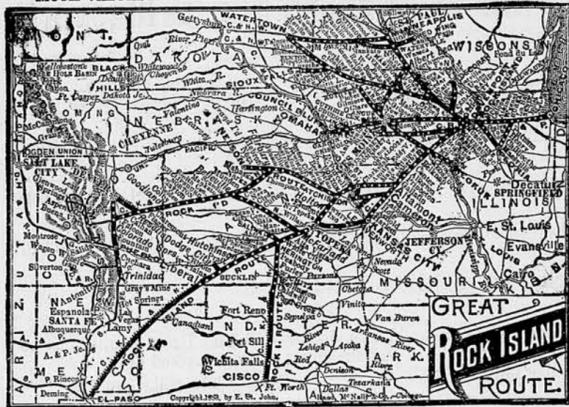
WE SEND BY MAIL A LARGE 2 1/2 POUND CAN FOR \$1.20 TWO SMALL PACKS 50 CTS POST PAID.

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 mail. Ask your druggist, grocer, general store, or feed dealer for it. If you can't get it, send us one to us. We will send it postpaid by mail as follows:—A new, enlarged, elegantly illustrated copy of the "FARMER'S POULTRY RAISING GUIDE" (price 25 cents); tells how to make money with a few hens, and two small packages of Powder for 50 cents; or, one large 2 1/2 pound can and Guide for \$1.20. Sample packages of Powder, 25 cents, five for \$1.00. Six large cans, express prepaid, for \$5.00. Send stamps or cash. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom-House Street, Boston, Mass.

A MAN

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



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Of Palace Coaches—leading all competitors in splendor of equipment and luxury of accommodations—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.

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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.

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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 the 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, 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 pension department, when 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, Who were in the service sixty days, or (per month from January 29th, 1857.

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 C. E. WILSON, 8 GAZETTE BUILDING, NORWALK, or LIA WINGOYT, WINDHAM, CONN.

The "Record,"

The Norwalk Record

Is an established fact. Although on year old its circulation already averages

3,000 COPIES PER WEEK,

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* *Journal* and *Republican*.

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THE FIRST BALL

Ah! she comes a tripping softly
Down the shadowed staircase,
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 indignity?

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 Picayune.

Daniel Boone's Letters.

John H. Rochester has found among the papers of his uncle, the late Henry E. Rochester, 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 Nathaniel 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 1783

Sir—The Ladies Mr Mc fadden is offering you in Quality Equal to any you have seen on the South Side of the River and never has been disputed by any man as it was known to be the first Clames there by Settlement and preemption and I believe his Wright to be good from John Hart and Hix it lies on Silver creek Joining a Settlement and Preemption of William Hoy assee of William Deal on his South and Capt. Evans also on his south and Capt astels on his West and Luis Crage on his North there are a Smart Creek Runs through the Middle of it and Sum Likely Springs on the Land Jesse. Bentons in No wise Consans With it tis Near 3 or 4 Miles from it and Your own Land Lyes at the fork of Millers Creek on the North Side Canoe and Boat on the River about 12 Miles from astels Station up the River this from your omble servant

DANIEL BOONE
July 17th 1785.

DEAR SIR Times are a Little Difeult at present Indians 2 or 3 Companies have Lately been Droveen from that Quarter Col Harts Land Lyes Which is about 18 Miles from Limestone and 8 miles from the upper 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 ofs at your Lasure When you come over Sir I must be plain With you I am indirely out of Cash and the Chane men and Madens Must be paid on the Shot and I want 2 or 3 gines for my own use Sir if you will Send me Six gines by my Litel Sin it shall be Sateled on our first meeting by Sir your omble sarvent DANIEL BOONE.

—Rochester Herald.

Why Mr. Stebbins Did Not Respond.

There are crack military companies enough through the country. They have their manuals 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 forjies, 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 alarms of war had reached its rugged ears, and its small company was mustered for 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.

No answer.

"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."

"Yar I an," 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 when she slept. It was moonlight, and she saw it very plainly. She turned her eye from it for a moment, and was no little surprised to find it had disappeared 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 suburbs 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 Precocuity'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 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 Pennsylvania man 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-eyed, 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 marvellous 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 suddenly 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 scene and was about to send a bullet through the big horn, not to shoot, but to go back and get a larjat. Baker was bound to bag that sheep alive or not at all. By the time the man got back with the larjat, Baker, sheep and dog, were all about in the same state of exhaustion. The man threw the larjat 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 Burckett'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 men 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 duty. He wheeled around to return to the duty.

"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 Constitution.

Governor Cornell's Clock.

A lady from Ithaca, the birthplace of ex-Governor Cornell and his wife, told me yesterday 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 usual reply, he said: "Alonso, I wish you would stop that clock; I cannot sleep for its noise." In the morning, while dressing, Mrs. Cornell inquired artlessly: "Oh, by the way, what time did you get home?" "About midnight," replied the governor. "Alonso, look at that clock!" The hands of the clock pointed to half past 2. The governor was crushed; but he afterward concluded that the story was too good to keep.
—Philadelphia Record.

Walking in the Roadway.

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 sometimes 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 banister 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-foot falling against it would probably 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 desire 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, inexplicable 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 waded from the bottom of my heart that I hadn't," he continued, "and now, to avoid a repetition 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 seek to be possessed with the idea that a man cannot take care of his health without working about it, and making himself constantly unhappy for fear that he will do something he ought not to do. Never was there a more erroneous opinion. A person who takes rational 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.

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 upon a rapidly passing train or allow himself to become entangled in the large drive-wheel 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 dally 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 up. 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 insane.

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, as she knew full well that he would not have left her in the horrible way he did if he had not been insane.

THE CHINESE 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.

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IS IT WRONG?

Is it wrong? To love you and to long For your dear presence every hour...

THE SEPOYS' DEFENSE.

I had been in India ten months when the first meeting among native troops occurred.

Soon after my arrival at Setapore, in the territory of Gwalior, the signs of an outbreak became so menacing that I made preparations to depart...

There were over 3,000 native soldiery in camp at Setapore, and nothing in their conduct up to the 1st of June gave rise to the slightest suspicion that an outbreak was intended.

When I set out from Setapore 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...

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...

It was not until British rule was firmly restored that I returned to Setapore. Almost the first familiar face my eyes beheld was that of my treacherous servant...

As the Indian wars of America have furnished 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...

and we sat down to patiently wait until day-break should more clearly reveal our situation.

While it at once put an end to the hope that we could proceed further with the carriage, it revealed to us a half completed temple, thus far erected out of huge blocks of stone...

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 might.

The driver reappeared about 2 o'clock. He had reached the road and effaced the wheel and hoof marks just in time.

From a periodical called The Good House-keeping we clip the following chunks of proverbial philosophy—attributed to Solomon and improvements upon Tupper:

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 his pies.

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

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.

A New York jeweler has two jewels, apparently diamonds, in his window, with the simple inscription over them: "Which is genuine?"

"IF I WERE A MAN."

A charming girl tells what she would do during that wait a tiger came prowling about us...

"If I were a young man," said a charming girl, who knows to a nicety what is a fault on all occasions, "I would wear in the morning a light gray rough suit, so light that it seemed almost white..."

"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 waistcoat and a dark cutaway coat.

"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 seems, not to imagine that every woman I meet is in love with me..."

Proverbial Philosophy. From a periodical called The Good House-keeping we clip the following chunks of proverbial philosophy—attributed to Solomon and improvements upon Tupper:

Wait till after dinner before you fall out with the cook. Before picking a quarrel with the gas man, buy a gallon of kerosene.

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 his pies.

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

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

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

HUNT'S REMEDY. WILL CURE the Kidneys, REGULATE the Heart, and MAKES LIFE worth living.

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

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

Painting, Papering or Glazing. In the best style of the art, and at the shortest notice.

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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 overruled with clinging vines, until at last we reach our journey's end, and taking the barge,—not a flat bottomed boat as we had supposed, but a common place stage with padded cushions and worn out horses,—in about 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 Delouida. 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 D. M. READ CO., 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 Loom, of all varieties of goods---Axminsters, Moquettes, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels, Ingrains, Cottons, Mattings, Etc. There is a good assortment of each variety. Goods guaranteed to be without damage of any description. They cannot be duplicated and are consequently of little value to us, but of excellent value to you.

THE D. M. READ COMPANY, Main St., Fairfield Ave. & Cannon St., BRIDGEPORT. ONE BLOCK FROM R. R. STATION. We make practically another Carpet Store, where prices are practically sacrificed. Come while the assortment is complete.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA. Paine's Celery Compound. "Paine's Celery Compound has been a God-send to me. For the past two years I have suffered with neuralgia of the heart, doctor after doctor failing to cure me. I have now taken six bottles of this medicine I am now cured of my complaint. I feel very grateful to you." CHAS. H. LEWIS, Central Village, Ct.

Beef, Fish, Fruit and Vegetables. F. W. SMITH'S MARKET, 55 MAIN STREET. EVERYTHING NEW, FRESH, CLEAN. To Widowed Pensioners. BY the act of June 7th, 1888, all widowed pensioners, whose pensions commenced subsequent 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.

SUMMER ANNOUNCEMENT! Summer styles of large Round Hats, Toggles and Bonnets. CHILDREN'S HATS. IMPORTED FLOWERS. LACES. MOURNING. HAIR GOODS. MISSES ST. JOHN, 33 Main Street, Norwalk, Conn. MISS AGNES FITCH, 49 MAIN STREET. HATS and BONNETS. NOVELTIES. TRIMMING EFFECTS. Centemeri Kid Gloves.

CHAS. H. VALDEN, DEALER IN GROCERIES, FRESH AND NEW. I shall keep constantly on hand a FULL LINE OF ALL GOODS usually found in a First-Class Grocery-Store. CHAS. H. VALDEN, 5 Wall St., Norwalk, Ct. A CARD. 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 customers 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.

BRIDGEPORT. MINER D. RANDALL, Architect and Superintendent. Plans and Specifications for all kinds of Buildings, etc. GEO. E. NOTHNAGLE & SON, 423, 425, 427 MAIN ST. For Sale. A COMBINATION Billiard and Pool Table, in first-class condition. Everything complete. For sale at a sacrifice. Apply at this office.

NOTICE. TO NEW YORK IN LESS THAN TWO HOURS AND ONE-HALF. CAPE CHARLES. Monday, April 29th, 1889. POPULAR PRICES. SOUTH NORWALK TO NEW YORK. Single Tickets 40c. Excursion Tickets 70c. FROM NEW YORK. Lv. N. Y., New Pier 36, foot Jefferson st., at Foot 31st street, East River 3:15 p. m.

HOUSATONIC RAILROAD. Danbury and Norwalk Division. Corrected February 4th, 1889. PASSENGER TRAINS. Lv. Norwalk. Lv. So. Norwalk. Ar. Wilson Point. 7:32 a. m. 7:56 " 8:08 " 8:17 " 8:27 " 8:35 " 10:03 " 10:15 " 10:20 " 12:50 p. m. 1:00 p. m. 1:07 p. m. 4:34 " 4:46 " 4:53 " 6:18 " 6:28 " 6:36 " 8:02 " 8:12 " 8:24 " 9:47 " Limited Express, New York and Pittsfield, via D. & N. Division, going South leave South Norwalk at 7:44 p. m. Going North leave South Norwalk at 4:15 p. m. Sleeping Car train, New York and Pittsfield leave Bridgeport at 11:45 p. m., every Saturday night.