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Norwalk Gazette.

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LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. Wm. G. Thomas is visiting her daughter in Minnesota.

Mrs. O. E. Wilson and daughters are

visiting friends in Winsted. Miss Sarah Bissell of Pittsfield, is visit-

her uncle Rev. S. B. S. Bissell. George Ward Selleck was selling Weston

whorleberries at his store last week. Mr. and Mrs. Richardson are putting

St. Paul's rectory in order for occupancy. Immense quantities of hay and coal were stowed away last week for winter

Miss Cora Forbes of St. Louis, is visiting Mrs. Charles De Hart Brower, of East

Mr. Robert Pike, of Middletown, formerly a government engineer, was in town

last week, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Noble went to Stratford yesterday for a short visit with liter-

ary friends. Painter Osterbanks is retouching the military school, and the residence of Mr.

Stiles Curtis. Mrs. Wm. J. Dignan of New Haven, is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs.

J. M. Kilboy. Artist Charley Smith is now painting the large new house of A. A. Chinery, Jr.,

on Catharine street. Old Hugh Midity has gotten us again. Why don't the President turn the rascally

clerk of the weather out? An "important and thriving industry" in Stamford, according to the Advocate, is

"working the growler." Mrs. John Hecker died at Asbury Park yesterday. Her remains will be brought

to Darien for interment. Mrs. Coon of the U. S. Patent office Washington, is visiting her sister, Mrs.

Joseph Cox, on Roton Hill. W. B. Rider & Son will superintend

the new system of sewers which are to be constructed in Port Chester. Among the recent arrivals at Maple-

wood, in Pittsfield, Mass., were ex-Senator E. J. Hill and wife, of Norwalk. Mrs. Charles T. Leonard and daughter,

go to Canada the first of August, thence returning via the White mountains. "Brick." Pomeroy, the famous Copper-

head editor, is rusticating in Connecticut, principally along the Connecticut river. Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Rogers, of Norwich,

N. Y., are guests of their daughter, Mrs. Rev. C. E. Torrey, at No. 19 Berkeley Mrs. George Edwards of Washington,

was in town last week. She is spending the summer with her father's family in The gambling places of Bridgeport have

been shut up for several nights through the work of ex-Alderman Roonan and the chief of police.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peck of Flushing, L. I., are spending the summer at the residence of his nephew Thos. Peck, Jr. on East avenue.

Mr. M. T. Pritchard, master of Comins School, of Boston, one of the largest educational institutions in Massachusetts spent Sunday in town.

A horse belonging to Thomas Cornwall ran laway with a horse rake yesterday on the Rocks road, badly scratching the driver who fell under the machine.

Patrick Foley an aged resident of East Bridgeport, fell from a fourth story window to the sidewalk Sunday night, and was almost instantly killed.

Investors should not fail to read the adv. in another column calling for sealed proposals for the purchase of first mortgage bonds of the Stamford Gas-light Co.

Our much abused borough fathers are justly entitled to the public gratitude for their garbage reform, and all our citizens should aid them to their fullest extent.

Pile up your dead cats and debris, The borough will cart them off fris. Don't litter the gutter Or people will sputter-It's something they don't like to sis.

The East Norwalk school house has an attack of shingles,-is being treated to a new roof.

Mr. J. J. Walsh was down to his office Saturday last, for the first time since he was injured.

The Independents and the Mt. Pleasants played ball on the Fair ground, Saturday, the former winning, 6 to 3.

Chas. H. Seymour, with W. H. Lyon & Co., of New York, is visiting friends and relatives in town. Mr. Seymour's family are with him.

The fifty-five thousand dollars of South Norwalk four per cent. water bonds were bid off Monday by Blake Bros., of New York, for 105.59.

Frank E. Williams and Miss Alma M. Sartwell were united in marriage at the Baptist parsonage Saturday night by the Rev. C. E. Torrey.

It took twenty-two cars to transport the picnickers from St. Mary's Church to Parlor Rock, Tuesday. About fifteen hundred tickets were sold.

Miss Florence Halloway, an accomplished musician of Harlem, N. J., is the guest of Miss Alice Hallock on Quintard avenue, South Norwalk.

Adam Miller, to whom the contract for building South Norwalk's new reservoir was awarded, has given a bond of \$10,000 for the faithful performance of the work.

Judge Geo. A. Davenport was in town yesterday, and although at the ripe old age of eighty-two, his natural force was in no way abated, especially when discussing his local bank stock investments.—Record.

Mondays and Thursdays are the days for public admission to Brooks' farm, It has become a favorite drive for the elite of Norwalk, New Canaan and Stamford.

Mrs. Canfield, widow of the late Anthony Canfield, and her son-in-law and his family, of Brooklyn. returned to Norwalk Monday, from a week's sojourn at Bell Island.

W. B. Rider has just placed in his office in South Norwalk, one of the finest clocks in the town. It is a Seth Thomas clock and is a beautiful piece of mechanism, costing \$112.

Chief Engineer Osborne of the Housatonic railroad and his draughtsman C. A. Morse were in town last Friday, on business connected with the rebuilding of the docks at Wilson's Point.

Two weeks ago Mr. Charles J. Turner of Cleveland, Ohio was married to the same Danbury women from whom he was divorced ten years before, and whose maiden name was Hawthorne.

Mr. Winthrop Tweedy of Danbury, who is a special favorite in Norwalk society, is said to have entered Yale college at the early age of sixteen, and has now graduated as an Esculapius with high honors.

Billy Mullen, who has been a life long employee of Ex-U. S. Treasurer Hyatt at the Horse Railway stables, has just discharged himself from his old employer, and is now a gentleman of elegant leisure.

A long, shrill, unearthly shrick startled the residents in the neighborhood of the bridge just before midnight Friday night. It proved to have been given by Bob. Riley, who had succeeded in getting himself into a fight.

The proposed railroad from New Preston to Lake Waramaug is now almost an assured fact. An enthusiastic meeting was held at New Preston last Tuesday evening, and about \$15,000 of the \$20,000 needed was subscribed.

Mr. Haviland, proprietor of the Old Well Hotel has rented his cottage on Bell Island to Mr. Thomas White and family of Ridgefield, who will occupy it this week. Mrs. White is a sister of R. J. Walsh, secretary of state.

A buggy containing Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham and two children broke down by the collapsing of a wheel on Main street, Saturday afternoon, unceremoniously dumping the occupants into the gutter. Nobody was hurt, however.

R. L. Ells, the popular ice man, by his promptness, good weight and fine quality of his ice, keeps all his delivery wagons on the road constantly busy from morning till night, making our suffocating community as comfortable as possible.

Edwin Wilcox has been employed by Contractors Miller and Carpenter as foreman on the construction of the new South Norwalk reservoir. He set a large gang of men at work Monday clearing the grounds and erecting buildings.

Mrs. Gunning is reported to be in a much improved mental condition, but her overwrought and shattered bodily system is little better. Her mother expects to remove her to the family home at Saratoga by the end of the present month.

The authorities should keep an eye on the saloon on the turnpike, near the sand bank. A crowd of drunken men and boys were seen Sunday in the lot opposite the place, rushing the "growler" for all

While the state fair is in session at Meriden this fall there will be a four-days' shooting tourney under the auspices of the Parker gun club. All the shooting clubs of the state will be invited to participate and there will be individual contests.

Mrs. Wright, who formerly occupied the George N. Ells house, on West avenue. has returned to Norwalk, and is reported to be negotiating with Jeweler Spencer for the rental of his pretty residence on Belden avenue for a genteel boarding

Ex-Alderman John D. Kimmey is entertaining at his beautiful residence on West avenue the following guests from New York: Mrs. Lida Gedney, Mrs. Eliza Munsell and Miss Sadie Munsell, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Falconar and Master Jeffrey Falconar and Miss Mamie Hoyt.

It is a curious coincidence that a certain Wall street journal has been mailed regularly to the members of the Connecticut legislature, since adjournment. The sus-picion, started we believe by the *Courant*, that sundry members retired from the legislative railroad struggle wealthy, must have reached Wall street. — Record.

A story is going the rounds, that David Whetstine of Bridgeport was one of a fishing party at Newtown last week. He caught what he supposed was a large eel and sent it to the hotel to be cooked for his supper. What was his surprise on hearing from the cook that they were not in the habit of cooking water snakes.

Miss Nellie M. Welton of Waterbury, expects to visit Mr Frederick Betts family, and Miss Kate Anderson of Brooklyn the family of Mr. Charles C. Betts, early in August. It will be remembered that these two spirited young ladies made the tour of Europe together and alone,

W. A. Countryman, of the editorial staff of the Hartford Post, and secretary of the state: press association, has been appointed chief clerk of the state bureau of labor statistics by Commissioner Hotchkiss, at a salary of \$1,800. Countryman's many newspaper friends will congratulate both him and the labor bureau.

The Norwalk GAZETTE, now in its 90th year has been throwing aside its old-fashion clothes, and come out in an entirely different make up. The paper has been changed into a six column quarto, and other arrangements completed that will make the old GAZETTE scintillate in every department with journalistic brilliancy, as it never did before.—Stamford Record

The latest advices from the Treasury Department at Washington are to the effect that our good democratic friend Relyea has fallen into Sheriff Toner's habit of bathing. How in Great Cæsar's "get together" if such important leaders in it are guilty of such undemocratic practices?

In future whenever you come across a tough yarn in these columns you will be in doubt who wrote it. The editor is not unskilled in that line but he cannot rival Geo. S. Williams' fertile imagination, and on July 1, John G. Beckley took the assistant editor's chair. With such a trio in one newspaper office you may expect some fish stories, dog stories, etc., will be slightly exaggerated.—Canaan News.

Rev. Howard S. Clapp has just returned from his long and tedious voyage around the Horn and up to California. He came home overland by rail from San Francisco. Mrs. Clapp was visiting at New Rochelle, when surprised by a telegram from Lime Rock that her husband was at home impatiently awaiting her return. The genial 'parson" is said to have been greatly improved and benefitted by his long ocean voyage.-Record.

The August Century will contain "symposium" on wood engraving, including a number of papers written and illustrated by a group of well known engravers. The articles are "Wood Engravers in Camp," by Frank French; "Originality in Wood Engraving," by Elbridge Kingsley; "Painter Engraving," by W. B. Closen, and "The New School of Engraving," by John P. Davis. Fourteen wood engravings of unusual interest are contributed to the series.

William Collins, of Norwalk, was in consultation with Capt. Nash Wednesday evening with regard to catering for Co. G during the encampment. He remained in town over night, the guest of his sisters, the Misses Collins of the telephone office. Mr. Collins is one of the most popular restauranters of Norwalk and if the local militia secure him they will be assured of good fare during their outing at Niantic. He will cater for Co. F, of Norwalk.— Danbury Press.

There is one thing we like about the Norwalk and that GAZETTE is the disposition always to give credit to contemporaries from whose columns items are "lifted." That is true journalism. The average reader doesn't care whether a certain item is original with a certain paper or not. If the item in question is good and readable, the reader is satisfied. Yet there are some newspapers, not so very remote either. which are not so scrupulous in little matters of this sort.—Republican.

A Building, Loan and Investment Association was organized in South Norwalk Wednesday evening, and the following officers were elected :- President, Nelson Taylor, Jr.; vice-president, Charles F. Hallock; secretary, ex-Editor Richard H. Golden; treasurer, Nelson Taylor; directors, Christain Swartz, Matthew Corbett, Franklin A. Smith, Henry Hoffman, Robt. A. McDonald, Miner Randall, Samuel B. Sherwood and Edwin Wilcox.

Considerable complaint comes from the neighborhood of the Rocks road, of the disgraceful and intolerable Sunday orgies, fights and drunken carousals of the Italians that infest that section. If these unregenerate heathen will not respect the sanctity of the Sabbath, they should be compelled to respect the rights and sensibilities of the civilized dwellers in the neighborhood.

Secretary of State R. J. Walsh, and tion. Asa Smith, of Norwalk, commissioners on the Gunning insolvent estate, met here on Saturday to receive claims against the estate. This was the last commissioners' meeting for that purpose. Over \$40,000 of claims were presented. The commissioners will meet next on November 2d for the purpose of hearing proofs of the claims presented.

The board of managers who have charge of the building of the new state hospital for soldiers to be erected in Darien, met at Fitch's Home, Wednesday, the Governor being present, also General Camp and the State Treasurer. Work on the bospital and chapel will be commenced as soon as the details are settled. About \$30,000 will be expended on the hospital and chapel.

A meeting is reported to have been held at Attorney Seymour's office Monday night to consider the question as to whether any serious notice should be taken of the Record's news item anent the borough sewer bond fund. As every one officially connected therewith unites in the statement that no loss has been sustained by the borough it would seem that that ought to settle whatever gossip or suspicions to the contrary that have been

Commodore Francis Burritt, of South Norwalk recently said to a Bridgeport News reporter: "We are ready to match the Rival against any boat from twenty to twenty-two feet in length, jib and mainsail rigged, in the United States for any sum from \$250 to \$1,000 a side. I will match the Amateur, designed, rigged and sailed by myself against any boat in the United States from twenty-six to thirty feet in length, water line measurement, for a like amount."

Daniel Hommedieu is having a three atory brick building erected on Washington street, East Norwalk, near the bridge. The first floor will be used by himself for a grocery store. The second and third floors will be flats. This will be the first brick building ever erected in East Norwalk. Two other buildings of about the same size will be built adjoining this one. One of them will be built by D. T. Murname is the democratic party going to phy and the other by J. H. King and W. H. Lawton, both wooden structures.

> Through sleeping cars for Great Barrington, Stockbridge, Lenox and Pittsfield will be run from Bridgeport at 11.45 p. m., or on arrival of the 9.30 train from New York, every Saturday, commencing July 20th, by the Housatonic railroad. This train will be run on Saturday nights only and will stop at all stations between Bridgeport and Pittsheld. For the accommodation of passengers the sleeping cars will be at the depot by 9 o'clock. Tickets can be obtained of the conductor on the

> Oyster growers are putting down shells in a lively manner this season, says the Bridgeport News, owing to the oysters having commenced to spawn two weeks earlier than last year. This is due to the mild winter we had. The planters report that there has been a very good set of barnacles and mussels, all of which argues well for the prolificness of the oyster fry. A good oyster set means a great deal to the oyster planters. A poor setting means dull business for a year when such a crop is marketed.

George R. Weed, of Danbury, formerly of Norwalk, was in town last week calling on friends and indulging in reminiscential conversation with John Buxton, with whom, as our readers 'may remember, he used to go down to Roton Point and indulge in surf bathing, to their own intense delight as well as to the amazement and amusement of the assembled pleasure seekers, making the motion of the tide belie the predictions of the almanacs, and illustrating not exactly "the long and the short of it," but the thick and the thin of

On Friday a train on the M. & W. road jumped the rails on a bridge over the Consolidated road near Meriden, wrecking the engine and four cars. Engineer Michael Ledwith was injured about the back and head, Fireman FitzGerald had a leg broken and back bruised, James Lynn of Meriden, a train hand, had his back broken and cannot live. There were thirty passengers on the train, all of whom escaped injury. The road's loss is about \$25,000. The accident was caused by train wreckers who drove a spike between the rails at the point of a switch, forcing the switch half open and causing the train to leave the track.

Prof. Gibson leaves on the 29th for a two weeks cruise on his yacht. He will have for his companion Rev. Mr. Van Alstynes' son George.

Peter Smith and Marguret Kozier were arrested in South Norwalk at 4 o'clock Sunday morning by Officer Morton under suspicions circumstances. They were landed in the lockup to give them time to before Judge Knapp Monday morning and His Honor fined them \$3. and costs each. The woman, not being able to pay up, was sent to Bridgeport jail. Smith was bailed out by Stamford friends.

A conservative and sensible judge of real estate at Winnipauk, gives it as his opinion that the new horse railway opening up of that beautiful and picturesque suburb, has appreciated real estate fully twenty-five per cent. Then, with a seriious afterthought, he qualified his statement with the remark, "At least all our real estate there would be so enhanced, in my opinion, were it not for the many drinking saloons that disgrace and ruin us there." It is estimated that fully onethird of every month's pay roll at the two Winnipauk factories goes into the dram shops there.

That General Couch has not forgotten how to shoot, that he isn't afraid to shoot, and that he knows just when to shoot, he demonstrated on Friday last, when, after repeated depredations on his hennery, Billy Mullen's big bull-dog came prowling around and destroyed several more chickens. The General came out with his Winchester and sent a ball at long range, through the dog's head. Another dog, a strange setter, which accompanied the bull-dog on his foraging expeditions ran off howling, but received three balls in his hinder quarters from the General's repeater before he got out of sight. The strange dog ran to Greenwood's store where officer Morehouse despatched him. The General, in putting these dangerous nuisances out of the way, proves himself a public bene-

Lester J. Bradley, the ex-passenger and freight agent of the New Haven & Derby rail road committed suicide at his home in New Haven, Friday, by taking Paris green. Not long ago Bradley was discharged from the employ of the Railroad company and was subsequently arrested on the charge of appropriating the company's money and making false entries on the books, and at the time of his death was out on bail, having been released from prison a few days before. It is thought that his disgrace so preyed upon his mind that he determined to end his life. A Smith & Wesson revolver was found beneath the mattress on his bed. indicating that if the Paris green failed to do its deadly work the revolver would have been resorted to. Bradley was 46 years old and leaves a family.

The well known trotting horse, Iodine, owned jointly by Buckingham and W. B. E. Lockwood, Jr., immortalized himself again Monday morning. "Buck" had him out for a drive, hitched to a light carriage. On turning the corner of Knight and Wall streets at a three minute clip the carriage upset, Buck rolled out through the back curtain, and the horse started on a run with the axle of the upturned buggy striking his legs at every jump. He was caught by a stableman, however before he had gone many yards, and taken to his barn. The carriage was a wreck. The horse's hind legs were severely cut and bruised, injuries which will necessitate keeping him under treatment for some time, greatly to the disappointment of his owners who contemplated sending him tomorrow to Trenton, N. J. to be entered for heavy circuit trotting. He was expected to make 2:22. in which case he would be worth probably \$5,000 this sum." mer. Iodine, it will be remembered, ran away from his driver in a race at Danbury a few weeks ago, cutting one of his hind legs somewhat, whereupon his owner, Mr. Saunders became so disgusted that he sold the animal to the Lockwood boys

for \$800. Attorney John S. Seymour was in bad luck Tuesday. He was seriously ill him-self from over indulgence in rest at Bell Island, some one enticed his pet dog away, and worst of all, some villian milked his cow and then let her out of the pasture so that twenty-four hours of hunt and worry over the lost animal was added to his other burden of sorrows .- Record.

That cow is destined to become historical. A few nights since friend Seymour was startled from his slumbers by a bellow and then a crash like a steamship crunching into an iceberg, and, on getting out, what was his astonishment to see his cow fiercely and frantically dashing about the Captain Lamb lot with her head fastened deep down in a swill keg, which the terrified and blinded beast could not dislodge. Getting that keg off the cow's head and horns was a far more difficult task than carrying a case before Judge Selleck, and it was a serious question which end of the infuriated bovine he should commence dislodging from a drouth with this body of water.

The city's facilities for extinguishing fires operations upon. By the alert use of ropes and poles the young barrel was at length dislodged, when it was found the cow had thrust her head down into it for provender and the cask adhering, she had blindly plunged out of the Seymour enthen went tearing wild as above narrated. South Norwalk.—Record.

Sheriff Toner is county agent for the Champion fertilizer and among others to whom he has sold the article is Miss Julia Lockwood. She had it applied to a field of corn on Dry Hill road and the result is repent of their sins. They were brought such as to challenge the attention of all passers by. It is conceded to be the fairest and most luxuriant piece of corn anywhere about and the general verdict is the Champion fertilizer did it.

> Anent the Fairfield Co. National, and the Fairfield Co. Savings banks trouble, now claimed to be adjusted, comes a new rumor that an apparent deficit of some \$40,000 has been discovered in the sewer accounts of last year .- Record.

> The above is misleading. Elsewhere it will be seen by a sternly prepared letter from the ex-clerk of the borough and signed by all of last year's board, that they seem to feel that the "rumor" referred to, in some occult way, casts an imputation upon the integrity of their official actions. Such surely is not the case, and no such rumor is or has been affoat. The basis of the rumor referred to was the temporary use made of a portion of the sewer fund by the late cashier of the Fairfield County Bank. It resulted in no defalcation or deficit, and yet all fair minded men acquainted with the facts agree that the manner of its custody and use, was irregular and improper, and that is all, we are sure, that our esteemed contemporary intended to imply in the above brief p aragraph.

> The Neptune club is undecided regarding its annual cruise. During the last three years blue fish have been conspicuous for their absence on the usual fishing grounds of this popular club. Its new Commodore informs us that the local fishermen in those water, relate a similar experience about twenty years since, when these gamey fish abandoned their usual haunts, and failed to appear in sufficient numbers to make good fishing, for four or five years. Conflicting reports regarding the quality of fishing there this season have reached the officers of the club. At its last annual meeting it was voted not to sail again until this favorite sport was reported as first-class. In order that the exact state of facts may be learned. Vice-Commodore Smith, of Winsted. has left his numerous clients to their own resources and taken up his abode for the two coming weeks at Cottage city. What the Vice-Commodore doesn't know about this sport is not worth learning, and when his report is received at headquarters, definite action will be taken by the club.

> We had hoped to announce in this issue of the GAZETTE the exact time when the electric current would be turned on for the first time in the new lamps of South Norwalk. Owing to many little unforseen obstacles to be surmounted no one can tell just when the trial will be made, but it will be some time this week. A reporter visited the works yesterday and found Superintendent Hanford and his men hard at work getting things in shape. The engine is fifty horse power and is run by gas. It was built in Philadelphia but part of its castings were made in Germany. The machinery runs very smoothly and noiselessly. The engine will run two dynamos which will furnish enough electricity for one hundred and forty lamps. Seventy-three lamps is all the present contract calls for, but more lamps will be ordered from time to time. The lamps are 8000 candle power, and the wire over which the electric current will pass is made of copper---the best in use. About thirty miles of wire have been strung. The lamps were tested in the engine room one night last week with a very satisfactory result.

> By the kindness of Will Rider, Jr., assistant engineer of the new reservoir, a Record reporter was driven up to Huckleberry Hill Thursday, and shown over the site of the new reservoir. The dam is located about 900 feet below the Wilton and New Canaan turnpike. It will be 600 feet long, 200 feet wide at the base and 15 feet at the top. It will be built of earth and be made solid by the puddling process. The center of he dam will be strengthened by masonry. The dam will be thirty one feet high. A waste way will be constructed at one end of the dam so that the water will not run over the main part of the dam. The turnpike will have to be raised 17 feet to place it above the water line. The filling will be made of loam and gravel, and will be utalized as a filter.

> A few hundred feet above the pike is a valley, across which a dike 300 feet long will have to be built and about nine feet high in the center to keep the water from escaping into the Silver Mine valley. In case of a great flood the water will find a good egress at this point and will rush down Silver Mine creek, thus protecting the dam from any sudden or unusual pressure. The reservoir when completed will make one of the nicest lakes in this part of the country. It will be nearly half a mile across at its widest part and between four and five miles in circumference. Its capacity will be about five hundred million gallons. There is no danger of South Norwalk ever suffering will also be increased. An eighteen-inch pipe will be laid from the dam to connect with the city's pipes at the lower reservoir, thus increasing the water pressure 110 pounds to the square inch. With this new pressure water can be thrown to the tops of houses in the most elevated parts

TRUE LOVE BETTER THAN GOLD.

We started one morn, my love and I,
On a journey brave and bold;
'Twas to find the end of the rainbow,
And the buried bag of gold.
But the clouds rolled by from the summer's sky, And the radiant bow drew dim. And we lost the way where the treasure lay, Near the sunset's golden rim.

The twilight fell like a curtain Pinned with the evening star, And we saw in the shining heavens The new moon's golden car; And we said, as our hands clasped fondly, "What though we found no gold? Our love is a richer treasure Than the rainbow's sack can hold."

And years, with their joys and sorrows,

Have passed since we lost the way To the beautiful buried treasure At the end of the rainbow's ray; But love has been true and tender And life has been rich and sweet, And we still clasp hands with the olden joy That made our day complete. -Atlanta Constitution.

THE SECRET OUT.

Follow him to Liverpool. Will meet you there. Look sharp. CATHCART.

This was the wording of the telegram I received one wet, ugly night last December. I was sitting in my little snuggery back of my office, before a blazing grate, with my feet in slippers and my body in a warm dressing room. I had a mug of hot punch and a cold mince pie on the table before me, along with an uncut novel and a genuine Havana, with which I intended to regale myself presently. And although I had a very strong anxiety to secure Jorlette, it must be confessed that I was altogether too comfortably situated to relish going out into the cold that dismally

This telegram was from my chief, who, I might as well say, was a detective, and I had followed that thankless and precarious business for several years. People considered me very successful in working up difficult cases, but I was never quite satisfied with myself. I wonder if any man ever is?

This same Jorlette had given us a great deal of trouble. We had never had so keenly cunning a spirit to cope with. Strategy was matched with strategy, diplomacy with diplomacy; and scores of times, when we were sure of him, he had slipped from under our fingers like a flea and left us wondering how he managed it.

Perhaps it would be well to explain that Pierre Jorlette was a murderer, upon whose head was set a price of £2,000 by the crown. A Frenchman and nobleman by birth, a gentleman by education, he had when very young married a beautiful English girl, with whom he passed two years of unalloyed happiness. At the end of that time some fearful shadow came between them-none knew of what nature-and the inhuman husband stabbed his wife to the heart! Her confidential maid witnessed the deed and attempted to save the life of her mistress, but Jorlette fell dpon her with savage ferocity and left

the two corpses lying together side by side.

These are the facts as briefly as I can state them to you. Of course there were many minor circumstances not worth recording, as they have little bearing upon the short story I am writing.

It seemed from this telegram that Jorlette was to be on the 7:30 train. I wondered how Catheart had got his information, but he had armies of spies constantly working for him, and probably some of them had made the

I had only to follow instructions For the hundredth time I took Jorlette's photograph from my pocketbook and examined the features of the murderer. It was a singularly handsome face that I saw-clearly cut, with large hazel eyes shaded by long, dark lashes, a mouth delicate and sensitive as a woman's, a high, rather narrow forehead, half hidden in clustering curls of auburn hair, a form rather spare, yet well knit, and a hand symmetrical and rounded as a

The picture would have answered splendidly for that of a sentimental, sonnet making poet—but for a murderer it was a dead failure. Nevertheless, somewhere in the past, before crime had scathed him, Jorlette had sat for it.

I changed my slippers for boots and got myself inside my fur overcoat, stuffed a valise with brown paper and blacking brushes, that I might appear a respectable traveler, and, looking at my watch, found I had just time to reach the station.

The train stopped ten minutes for refreshments, and, taking the guard, who was an old friend of mine, sufficiently into my confidence, I was given an opportunity of looking through the carriages previous to the starting of the train.

It was a full train, but, singularly enough, there was not a red headed man on board of it. Jorlette was red headed, and, aside from that circumstance, he had a face which I flattered myself I could not readily mistake.

As I stood irresolute, and feeling very much as if I had been fooled, there came toward me from the dining room an individual, tall and spare, with a slouched hat, a white cravat, a huge piece of game pie in his handand this person had red hair! And dark

I watched him closely. There was a certain dogged, skulking look about him; he would not meet my eyes, and he walked off to the extreme end of the platform by him-self, and remained there munching his pie until the last bell rang; and then he hurried on board with the air of one who felt that a great deal depended on his getting a seat.

I was convinced that he was my man, though he was not altogether like the photograph. Still, faces and photographs differ a great deal, since to the picture there is little expression and no expression-and do not the characteristics of a face depend more on color and expression than a mere outline of feature?

He entered carriage No. 171, and at a hint the guard put me in the same van. There were three persons already there beside my pie eating friend and myself. An elderly gentleman, who was reading The Times wrong side up, and nodding blandly over its fascinating columns; a pair of rural lovers, lounging on each others' shoulders and discussing peppermint drops together; and presently we were re-enforced by an old lady in a very prime bonnet with brown ribbons, and bearing luggage in the shape of a bird cage, a basket with a cat in it, an umbrella and a very large carpet sack.

Jorlette had produced another section of pie, and was demolishing it vigorously. Seemingly he enjoyed it. Well, I suppese even a murderer may enjoy eating pia

Just as the train began to move the door opened and a young lady came hesitatingly forward. You know what helpless creatures women are on their feet in a bouncing, swaying railway car, and this young beauty was no exception. She tottered, and would have fallen, but I put out my arm and caught her, at the same time offering her the unoccupied seat at my side.

She blushed rosily, thank me in the sweetest voice I had ever heard and sank down on the cushions, covering my knees with billows of ruffling and fringing, making me feel—well, not many removes from the gates of

A lovelier face I had never seen. The skin was clear and fair; the mouth sweet, sensitive and a little sad; the eyes dark and metting, and the beautiful dark, brown hair, which hung over shoulders in the prevailing style, was soft as floss silk, and rippled like the bosom of a meadow brook when it flows over a bed of pebbles.

But so lost was I in contemplating the charms of this fair creature that I suddenly remembered I was not "looking sharp," as Cathcart had ordered me, and I turned to regard my unsuspecting Jorlette.

If a criminal he was a very self possessed one. He had finished his pie and was picking his teeth with a quill and furtively regarding his boots, which, by a peculiar tightness and stiffness of look, I judged were new ones. Occasionally he felt of them, as if, perhaps, his corns were pinched, and once I was sure he muttered something like an oath as he rubbed his long white fingers over the locality of his great toe.

There was nothing to be done with him until we reached Liverpool, unless he attempted to leave the train, so I might as well cultivate the acquaintance of my pretty little seat mate.

She was somewhat shy, but after a while I managed to overcome her reserve, and we chatted pleasantly like old friends.

She had not been much from home, and was a little timid about traveling alone. She started nervously every time the car gave a lurch, and I deemed it my duty to put my arm around the back of the seat to calm her

She had such a horror of railway accidents, she said, after her Aunt Jane had predicted, before she left, that something dreadful was going to happen her; and then she lifted her arge, melting eyes to my face, and I drew the arm down from the seat and let it rest on her shoulder. Men are the natural protectors of women, you know.

We talked on various subjects. My sweet

companion was very well informed, and her language was simple and well chosen. Before I was hardly aware of it I had told her that I was a detective and that I was making this journey expressly to help capture Jorlette-that notorious Jorlette.

She shuddered and drew a little nearer to me. "Dear me!" said she, nervously, "it must be dangerous business. This Jorlette, I have heard, is a desperate character. Pray, oh, do pray be careful.

And she dropped her voice so near to a whisper, and threw so much expression into her beautiful eyes that I could not resist tenderly pressing the white hand so near my own, whispered, I am afraid, something that would look absurd on paper.

That was a very delightful trip to me, and I think it must have been not altogether un-pleasant to the young lady, for her cheeks were red and her eyes bright as we approached the terminus. She was going to her sister, who lived two or three miles inland from Liverpool, so she had to leave me before my journey was ended.

The train only halted for a moment, but I managed to press a warm kiss on her lips, and to beg her to give me her address that I might call on her.

She smiled archly up into my face. "I will drop you a line within a week, Mr. Dayton," she said sweetly. "Let me see-

vour first name is"-"Alphonse. No. 341 T-street, Liverpool, for the next ten days. Good-by, dar-ling!" and I kissed her again, and saw the door close behind her with a dull feeling of

pain inside the left section of my waistcoat. But I resolutely put my pretty unknown out of my mind, and devoted myself to looking sharp at Jorlette, who had evidently fallen asleep. Talk about the uneasiness of a guilty conscience, indeed!

At Liverpool Mr. Cathcart stepped into the car before any one had left it. He swept his eye over the occupants, and a look of blank dismay settled on his face. "Thunderation!" cried he; "is it possible

you have let him skip?" "He is there," said I, triumphantly, pointing to my red headed fellow passenger.

"That!" said Cathcart, in a tone of ineffable contempt. "Alf, you're a fool That man is the Rev. John Pennicut, rector of St. Thomas' church, Cumberwell. How do you do, sir?" shaking hands with the pie eater. As for me, I was looking around for a con-

venient knot hole to crawl into, but there seemed to be no such thing around loose. Cathcart turned upon me fiercely.

Where in the deuce is Jorlette?" he exclaimed, savagely. "Did I not order you to look sharp?"

"Yonder reverend gentleman was the only one on the train in any wise answering Jor-lette's description," said I, doggedly.

The guard came up at that moment and

substantiated my statement, and Cathcart was obliged to swallow his mortification with as good grace as possible. His information relative to Jorlette's being a traveler by the 7:30 mail had come from one of his most reliable men, but there had been some mistake somewhere Wa were not to pocket the two

thousand pounds reward in a harry. A week afterward I received a letter, written on pink paper, perfumed, and elegant generally. I transcribe it:

generally. I transcribe it:

MY DEAR MR. DAYTON: Hereby I fulfill my promise of dropping you a line within a week. I am flourishing, and hope you are also. My Aunt Jane's presentiment did not prove prophetic. I am on my way to America, where I expect to be elected to congress with the rest of my stripe. Give my love to old Catheart. You have no idea how funny it feels to have your lips pressed by a man's lips when you happen to be a man yourself. Sorry you are not to get the two thousand nounds: Sorry you are not to get the two thousand pounds; but self preservation is the first law of nature. Faithfully yours, Preme Jones Fr.

Well, the secret was out!

My pretty girl was the infamous murdered himself, and Cathcart and I were done brown. We kept the secret between us, and have not yet given over our search for Jorlette but I greatly fear that the two thousand pounds will never fall into our hands.—New

The Roumanian Bestaurant.

The Roumanian restaurant, with its band of lauters in handsome, white embroidered uniforms, is out in this direction. Quite a feature of the concert is the shrill, high notes drawn from his Pan's flute by one of the players, who at times distinctly produces a sound that imitates the howl of a dog. Some of their haras or hymns are very fine, and the "Dirge on King Bokran II," which is one of the best pieces of their unwritten repertory, is a masterly production. The concert of the Roumanian ladies from Vienna, all of whom are as rare artists as they are handsome women, is in another part of the grounds, near the Argentine pavilion .-Paris Letter

The Stumpin' Descon.

Deacon Blank, of Blankport, Me., is quite a story teller. After he asked the blessing at dinner the other day he told this one: When he was a young man he took a contract to clear a piece of pitch pine, there being many stumps to dispose of; some six feet in diame ter. He constructed a very large plow, hitched on forty yoke of oxen, and either turned out the stumps or split them in twain. One stump snapped together when he went through it and took off his coat tails. "But I found nothing to stop me," said he, "till I struck a monster garget root, which brought the whole team up standing on their hind feet."-Lewiston Journal.

ALL ABOUT THE BEAU.

HOW HE DIFFERS FROM OTHER ADMIRERS OF THE FAIR SEX.

Levers, Admirers, Adorers, Comrades, None of These Are Beaux-Girls Often Mistake Beaux for Lovers, but Women Value Them as They Do Novels or a Comedy

My mother used to talk about my beaux, and perhaps for her sake I am fond of the quaint, old fashioned word. But let me say in the beginning that it has a distinct meaning of its own, and should not be misapplied. Hood says:

I remember, I remember, When my little lovers came,

With a posy or a cherry, Or some new invented game. Well, he does not mean lovers at all, he means beaux.

One may have a beau, a lover, an admirer, an adorer or a comrade, but seldom may combine two of these in one individual, and never all five in any one epoch of her life. For the beau is a special attribute of girlhood, and seldom develops the exacting tenderness of the lover, the blind delusions of the admirer, the infatuation of the adorer or the honest sympathy and helpfulness of the comrade who, however, does often develop cameraderie into friendship-perhaps after all the most satisfying relationship between man and

WHAT IS A BEAU!

But the beau! The beau! What is he? Who is he! What is his origin, habitat, sphere of

Let us describe him first by negatives. He need not be young—in fact, "an old beau" is a well known character in fiction, drama and real life.

He need not be handsome, although he invariably thinks he is.

He need not be intellectual or learned-in fact, I never knew a beau who was either, although I have known some men of whom other men said: "He isn't half such a fool as he looks."

He need not be brave, for nobody expects courage or leadership from him. Nor need he be a business man, for he is usually found spending the money his father or somebody else has accumulated for him. In fact, the beau reduced to poverty and real work is the most forlorn of objects, reminding one of a performing canary bird or an industrious flea, or a poor, little trained poodle, or any other helpless and harmless little animal coerced into unnatural labor and foreign pursuits

Not that I mean to speak severely of the beau, for I don't; in fact, I like him and value him and should be really sorry to miss him out of the world, but he has his limitations, poor dear, like the rest of us, and one hates to see him pushed up to the wall that defines those limits.

Moreover, there is a positive as well as a negative formula in the recipe for a beau. He must be good natured, and always ready, if not with a smile at least with a simper; he must be quick at repartee, even though a mild one; he must have a good memory and a certain adhesiveness of touch which will enable him to pick up the floating gossamer threads of society talk and carry them to just the right quarter for repetition. He must never forget anybody's connections, relationships, friendships and enmittes, and never by any chance step upon anybody's toes or any-body's remotest frills. He must discover and keep the narrow path between harmless gossip and perilous scandal, and while always having something interesting to say never say anything that could be repeated to his own or anybody else's detriment. He must be sentimental to the extent of remembering the favorite flowers, colors and perfumes of the lady to whom he is for the moment attentive, and making graceful little offerings in harmony with those tastes. He must have sufficient tact to be always where he is wanted, and to skillfully efface himself in the presence of a lover or a favored admirer or adorer; for one of the peculiarities of the beau is that he has his season, like the mushroom, and is not at all acceptable out of it.

THE ADORER AND THE BEAU. But, even as one will sometimes capriciously prefer salted, dried or pickled mushrooms to fresh and tender vegetables, there will be intervals in life—perhaps to its very end-when one turns from a grande passion from the pedestal whereon one's adorer place one, even from the solid satisfaction of a comrade's honest sympathy, and finds a whimsical pleasure in the conversation, the compliments, the chit chat of a beau, and finds the same rest and refreshment in his

novel or the lightest of society comedies. We have spoken of the beau as an adjune of early girlhood, because it is only an ingenue who can be long content in the society of a beau or who expects anything serious of him or dignifies him into an ideal. Young girls never classify the men who surround them on their entrance into society; they are all heroes of romance: they all are possible lovers and husbands, and the beau, being the most obvious and the most demonstrative figure in this new world, is often pitched upon by the debutante as her ideal, and she is sometimes a good deal disappointed in find-ing how worully too small be is for the "giant's robe" she fain would fit upon his

society as in that of the last fashionable

Occasionally the girl is herself a female beau; not a belle, for that is quite another thing, but a trifler, a butterfly, an epheme ron-a personality answering precisely to that of the beau. In such a case the two bathat of the beau. In such a case the two be-come, not friends, for to be a friend requires characteristics neither of them possess, but familiar acquaintances, even comrades in a certain sense, and they spend a great many dle hours together in just the way one sees a couple of butterfiles hovering and dancing over a sunny pool or a bed of mignonette, happy while the fine weather lasts, beaten down and lost in the first wind of adversity.

Let me implore all my female friends to be more precise in their classification of their male acquaintance, for it is really a grief to bear a tender, romantic, Browningssque adorer spoken of as the "beam" of her idol, or to have one's solid, practical, congenial com-rade dubbed by so trifling a name, or to in-sult the sweet illusions and lofty ideals of a pair of lovers by calling Romeo the beau of Juliet. Mercutio was a beau, if you please, and died with a jest upon his lips, but one cannot imagine him in Bomeo's place. No, my dear girls, don't be slipshod in your acmenclature; and although you may be surrounded with beaus, don't fancy them lovers, or even sincere admirers, for your true beau admires nobody very much except himself, although a part of his profession is to assume the part of an admirer, not to you only but to the other dear five hundred toward whom he will flutter in the course of an evening.

Don't tell him that you don't believe a word Don't tell him that you don't believe a word he says, and don't try to get upon solid ground with him and find out how far he is really sincere, for he does not know himself, and it is had taste and had policy to force any man to a confession of ignorance, even to himself. Nor can we break butterflies on the wheel, or build house of soap bubbles; so he content to take the bear is a beau, and value him for his real uses and merits, which are not to be despised.—Mrs. Frank Leslis in New York Herald.

A \$4,100 DWELLING.

Designed by Mr. S. H. Gibson, the Well Known Architect.

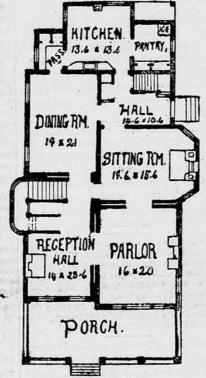
The floor plan given here has a side hall.
When the little boys and girls come home from school they may come in this way; that is the idea of the owner. They can hang their wraps in the closet or take them up stairs. The front hall is floored with hard wood. Part of it is covered with rugs. Several little feet crossing over this floor would make it necessary for some one to wash it after every such performance, hence the The front hall is rather large; it is a splendid room in its way.



The stairway is rich; there is a beautiful mantel in it. The stairway at one end shows up nicely from the front and projects into a bay at the side. This plan is capable of being contracted into a much smaller house. The rooms are large, and altogether it is on quite an extensive scale. It has been built several times several sizes smaller and at a much less cost. From the large hall one can go into the parlor, sitting room and dining

The pantry, china closet and kitchen are as conveniently fitted as the experience of those interested would suggest. The kitchens and pantries of the plans which have appeared from time to time have been fully described. The idea in all is the same. The require ments are no different in an expensive house than in one less expensive. Labor saving devices are even more necessary in a cheaper house than in one which is more expensive, though it usually happens that the owners of more expensive buildings are better prepared to equip themselves with a complete arrangement than those who have to do with the more modern structures.

The idea in all these kitchen plans is that it and its annexes of china closet and kitchen pantry form the workrooms of the house, and h should be treated from a labor saving standpoint. The saving of one step in the performance of a single operation will save a hundred when the performance of that opera-tion is multiplied by this number. In every

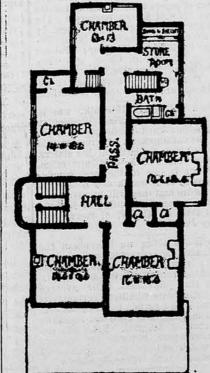


GROUND FLOOR. kitchen there should be the sink with the table on one side of it and a drain board and table on the other. These should be adjacent to the kitchen range. In the pantry shelves and drawers, a dough board and a place for a refrigerator with drain connection to the out side and good ventilation are desirable.

A very nice arrangement to add to an or dinary panty is a cooler set into the wall which projects to the outside. It is a latticed box covered with slats and wire on the inside. In it may be placed cooked food to cool or food which it is desirable to keep cool during cold weather. The slats protect the articles from view from the outside, and the wire screen protects it from files during the summer. On the inside is a door which separ ates the ecoler from the inside of the room.

The second floor arrangement of this building suits the requirements of the people who occupy the house. An additional room could be provided in place of a store room, and the attic be used for that purpose. The closets in all rooms are of large size and the entire arrangement liberal. The back bedrooms are separated from those in front.
Quite a chapter might be written about
attles. In the minds of many housekeepers

en attic to "a place to put things." Oftentimes in houses which are measurably well cared for in the lower floors the ettic is in a fearful state of disorder.



SECOND STORY. This house was contracted for in the vicini-This house was contracted for in the vicinity of Indianapolis, Ind., at a cost of \$4,100, exclusive of water, plumbing, mantels and graces, gas fixtures and furnace. By a general reduction in size and a simplification of details and the use of soft rather than hard wood its cost would be greatly reduced. As it letts is an farceedisgly well built and well finished house.

L. H. Grasos,

STANDING ALONE.

- O little white feet, striving bravely To mark out a path of your own, You're learning the lesson so early Of trying to stand all alone.
- A wearisome lesson, my darling, And harder for women than m
 A lesson that must be repeated,
 Ah! over and over again.
- Those tender white feet oft will stumble, Life's path is so rough, little one, You know not the rocks and the pitfalls That lie on the path just begun.
- But we, from the years that have met us, Cry out as we think of the road, low gladly we'd shorten the distance How gladly we'd lighten the load.
- How often in vain you will turn. And learning to do without them Is the hardest of all to learn
- O, little white feet, made for kisses, You often will ache 'neath your load. You will wearily count each milestone, And long for the end of the road.

The way will seem long, little traveler, Till the sun sinks down in the west, But 'twill bring you at last, my darling, To the beautiful city of rest.

-Florence A. Jones in New York Home Journal.

Everywhere one goes these beggars are found stationed at intervals of every few rods by the roadside. Old women are thus stationed by their families, who use old age as a source of speculation, just as the blind and lame in American cities use their misfortunes often as a source of gain. I have seen children give the alarm of the approach of foreigners, when infirm old women, clad in rags, would be carried hurriedly to the roadside, whereupon they would cry out in piteous pleading for alms, often accompanying their cries with striking their heads against the hard earth to enforce their pleading. At Nankin, the former capital of the original Chinese empire, I saw the remaining descendants of the royal blood, now dethroned since Tartar conquest, who were clad in faded yellow robes and in whose hands were

borne licenses to beg. The only remaining function of royalty being the fact that labor is dishonorable to them, they are colely dependent upon alms for subsistence. They are called "royal beg-gars." Only a few families of this dethroned royal blood remain. - Chinese Letter

A Charleston druggist advertised that the

milk of a cocoanut would remove freckles,

and 4,000 of the nuts were sold at retail in two days to women folks. He got a commis-sion on all sales. The freckles still abide. Each of the thousand workmen employed on the cruiser Charleston at the time she was

built contributed a ten cent piece to enrich the metal of which the vessel's bell was made. A horse lying down on a railroad track is • more dangerous obstruction than half a dozen cows, while the engineer isn't a bit wor-ried over a dozen hogs of a score of sheep.

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

The oldest church structure still standing in North America is believed undoubtedly to be the original First Church erected in Salem in 1634, and now carefully protected, still standing in the rear of Plummer Hall in that city. The dimensions, interior, architecture and the ma-terial of this church all fully conform to the ancient records and amply prove it to be the original church of the Fathers.

It is foolish to send for the doctor every time you don't feel just right. My doctor's bill for years was over a hundred dollars a year, which made a pretty big hole in my wages. For the past two years, I only spent ten dollars, with which I bought a dozen botties of Sulphur Bitters, and health has been in my family ince using them .- Robert Johnson, Machanist.

"Yes, Clara," continued Mr. Breezie to his eldest daughter, "to succeed in this life one should husband his opportunities." Yes, pa," replied Clara, with a faraway look in her eyes, "especially when one's opportunities are a family of grown up

If sick headache is misery, what are Carter's Little Liver Pills if they will positively cure it? People who have used them speak frankly of their worth. They are small and easy to take.

Montana elected thirty-eight Democratic, thirty-five Republican, one Independent and one Labor delegate to the Constitutional Convention.



WOMEN AND MICE.

The reason why a woman is afraid of a mouse is a profound mystery—indeed, it has never been very clearly proven that she is. But some women are constantly in such a nervous, irritable condition that the slightest thing annoys and startles them. The cause of this unfortunate state of affairs is usually some functional derangement; some distressing or painful irregularity, some derangement or peculiar weakness incident to her sex; or, it may be due to inflammation, ulceration or displacement, of some of the pelvic viscers, or to other organic lesions peculiar to her sex. From whichever cause it may arise, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive remedy, so certain in its curative results that its manufacturers sell it, through druggists, under a quarantee of its giving satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing 'nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

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DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS Anti-Bilious Granules, are Laxative, or Cathartic, according to size of dosc. By Druggists, 25 cents a vial.



This Powder never varies. A marvel of pure strength and wholesomeness. More economic than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short eight, allum or phosphate powders. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 103 Wall St., N. Y.



SLY'S Cream Balm CURES

HAY FEVER

AND

HAY-FEVER Cold in Head. A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggisis; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren

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SLEEPER'S Is the new name we have chosen for our well-known 10c. CIGAR the quality of which er wherever sold. Ask for Sleeper's Eye. Sold everywhere.

Trade-Mark. S. S. SLEEPER & CO. Factory, Boston. For Sale in Norwalk by
G. F. QUINTABD & SON, FINNEY & BENED 1CT
II. R. HALE, JOHN CAUHLL,
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JOHN BRAY.

these things there is nothing equal to PERRY DAVIS PAIN-KILLER which is kept by every druggist in the land.

Jump-Seat Carriage For Sale at a Bargain.

A Jump-Seat Carriage, one of Stivers' best citymake, made to order. Strong enough for and light enough for two. A neat and very

COST \$500 WILL BE SOLD!

FOR \$150 f applied for soon, as owner has no use for it. Apply at

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To Rent. THE SHOE FACTORY PROPERTY, lately occupied by F. H. Ruscoe, belonging to the Estate of Wm. K. James, deceased, can now be rented on reasonable terms, and is available for a variety of purposes, Possession immediately. F. ST. JOHN LOCKWOOD, tf41

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DRESSMAKING done in all of the latest styles
Button holes made by hand. Old garments
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Post office box 654, Norwalk.

A SONG OF KILLARNEY.

By the Lakes of Killarney, one morning in May, On my pipe of green holly I warbled away, While a blackbird, high up on the arbutus tree, Gave back my gay music with gushes of glee, Eileen's voice stole

When my Eileen's voice stol From the thicket of holly, And turned just the whole Of our fluting to folly, And softly along
Through the myrtle and heather The maid and her song Swept upon us together.

Twas an old Irish tale, full of passionate trust, of two faithful lovers long laid in the dust, And her eyes, as she sang, looked so far, far away, She went by me, nor knew she went by where I

> And myself and the grass, And the deeshy red daisies Should let our dear pass, Only whisp'ring her praises, Till the lass and her lay Till the lass and her lay
> Through the myrtle and heather
> Like a dream died away
> O'er the mountain together. -Alfred Perceval Graves in The Spectator.

PHANTOMS OF FLEURY.

It was toward the end of August when I paid my first visit to the old Chateau de

My road, a mere cart track, lay across the plain, between the golden stubble fields that till a few days before had been covered with ripe corn. It was not often that I walked vay from the great forest that stretched darkly over the gently swelling hills behind me, but it was late in the afternoon, the shedows already gathered thickly beneath its shade, and I turned involuntarily toward the sun. My walk was solitary. The only peo-ple I met were one or two laborers, men and women, returning from their work, who sa-luted me as they passed with "Bon soir,

The scene was very peaceful; the air was warm and soft, the sinking sun cast his rays gently over the earth; far away, from one of the many villages dotted on the plain, came the sound of the vesper bell, and the land looked very fair. But with its beauty there was also that sadness which will come when summer is giving place to autumn. The earth is at rest. She has brought her wealth of fruit and flowers to perfection, and is taking a breathing space before beginning her winter struggles. Summer is still with her, but he hovers with outstretched wings, ready to enswer the voices that call him elsewhere turning a last tender, loving farewell look upon the land he has so blessed with his pres

And with this sadness upon me I passed through the old gateway and stood in the great quadrangle. The grass had grown long and the paths were covered with weeds but it was not quite deserted, for at the well an old man in a blue apron was drawing He raised his bucket and, with slov and laborious steps, turned and passed through a little postern gate, the water splashing over as he went. The inclosure in which I stood was formed on three sides by outhouses and stables; on the fourth, facing me, by the dwelling house, forming a second court and separated from the large one by a most crossed by a drawbridge. This inner court was brilliant with flowers, wasting their sweetness sadly, for there was no one now to open the shuttered windows and come down the terrace steps to wonder at their beauty. And I stood under the great limes by the well and thought of the days gone by, when the chateau had been full of life and gayety, and wondered if such times would ever

Presently I roused myself, and turning to the left I went round to the other side of the house. The most surrounded it only on three the back, or rather the real front faced a large lake in a far stretching green park. There was a terrace on this side of the building, too, the steps leading into a beautiful rose garden. The roses were falling now. but the evening air was laden with their scent, and here and there was still a perfect flower. The shadows were lengthening over the water; two or three little islands lay darkly on its surface; the wild luxuriance of the vegetation pointed, no doubt, to the fac that the place was very damp, but on this August evening it looked warm and sweet

Presently the sun flung a last bright smik to the tall, stately trees, and touched the weathercocks on the old turrets with gold. The sky became tinged with delicate pale green and rose color, the reflection of the sunset I could not see. For a few minutes the old place was full of soft light, and then the radiance slowly died away and the twilight came on apace.

Still I could not bring myself to leave the spot. I had sunk down upon a moss covered stone among the roses, and was gazing out over the lake. Vague, dreamy thoughts came

floating through my brain, and I sat on un-conscious of the passing time.

Suddenly I became aware that the light on the ricture before me was changing. Myste rious shadows lay upon the grass on the op posite shore of the lake. The islands were floating in a silvery mist. An old boat moored close to me seemed to shine like a fairy skiff, fit for any of those dainty dames of the olden time, of whom I had been dream ing, to take their pleasure in. Clearer and clearer became the light, more fairy like and bright the scene, and when my own shadow grew out of the ground at my feet I turned and, behold, the great golden moon had climbed the heavens and was peeping through the trees to the east. A slight breeze sprang up and rustled their leaves softly. whispered and bent to one another, and the air was full of their sound. In the center of the lake a fish leapt, breaking the water into thousand sparkling ripples that eddied to

At last I rose and turned to go, when I be came aware of a startling change in the appearance of the house. It was no longer lark and deserted. The shutters were thrown open. Lights shone from every casement and figures passed rapidly to and fro. Or he ground floor the door windows were wide open on to the terrace, and a stream of light poured forth from each, mingling with the moonlight. Sounds of music floated out o me; not the jingling, rapid airs of our modern dances, but slow and stately meas ares that brought with them visions of pow der and patches, rapiers and lace ruffles. Amazed, I watched for a little time, and hen, curiosity getting the better of me, l went up the steps and stood by the center window. Presently I went in. No one seemed to notice me, and I looked on quietly. A long broad hall stretched before me,

evidently going the whole length of the building. The floor was highly polished and reflected the light of hundreds of wax canes that hung in clusters against silver scons on the oak walls At one end was a mucians' gallery, whence came the sounds and heard. The front of it was festooned with flowers, and flowers were twined round he frames of the family portraits on the walls. There were many portraits, of all periods. Knights in armor, dames in high aked head dresses, grave statesmen in urred gowns, children playing with dogs and demure maidens in ruffs and farthingales. But my attention soon strayed from he pictures to the figures passing and reassing before me. It was evidently a great

and important gathering. The host appeared to be a tall, portly man, his powdered hair tied with black ribbon, a violet satin embroidered coat and fine lace ruffles at throat and wrist. He leant on a gold headed cane and tapped a snuff box as he talked. There were crowds of courtly men talking to elegant women, whose eyes glanced all the brighter for their powder and rouge. At one end two couples were gliding through a minuet, with many a bow and sweeping courtesy. As I grew more accustomed to the brilliant scene I seemed to know instinctively who some of the people were. Those two old dames on the settee in the corner are kinswomen of the host, and their tongues have not ceased since I came in. No doubt they are discussing some dainty dish of scandal. That tall, stern man moving about with an air of authority must surely be the son and heir.

But there is a couple that more than all the rest excites my curiosity. The man is small and slight and fair; he is dressed in the extreme of fashion, in pale pink satin, with diamond buckles on his shoes. His rapier has a jeweled hilt, and through it is drawn an embroidered handkerchief. He stands near the top of the room, and is evidently a guest of importance, for the host pauses now and again to smile and say a few words, which the young man answers carelessly in a thin, bored voice. His partner is a much more interesting study. She is very young-not more than 17-and has a delicate, fragile look. Her hair is piled loosely on the top of her head, and a blue ribbon runs through it. It is the only bit of color about her. white silk sacque falls in full, graceful folds from her shoulders; she holds a drooping cluster of white roses in her hands, which nervously arrange and rearrange the flowers; her face is very colorless, and her deep blue eyes have a strained, nervous look. The two do not seem at ease in each other's company; from time to time the gentleman pays the lady a vapid compliment, to which she responds faintly or not at all.

Now there is a general move toward the top of the room, and the musicians cease. The company gathers round a square oak table; on it are pens, ink and several large sheets of paper. A man in plain black gar-ments, evidently a notary, takes a seat. Father and son stand near each other, and on the farther side the young couple who have so interested me; then I see the likeness between the girl and the two men opposite, and it flashes across my mind that I am assisting at that betrothal scene I had heard of a few days before. The notary begins to read, the document tells of the dower of the bride and the settlements made by the bridegroom, calling forth many exclamations of wonder and sighs of envy from the assembled guests. The father and son listen with stern satisfaction; the bridegroom pretends to pay no attention; the bride, poor little thing, gets

Now the reading has come to an end, and amidst the buzz of conversation the bost rises and signs the papers. The witnesses on his side follow, then the bridegroom and his witnesses. The notary turns to the bride, and, smiling, offers her the pen. With trem-bling fingers she takes it, then hesitates. Her great sad eyes are lifted appealingly to her brother, and seeing no hope there she looks at her father, and a pitcous murmur that is half a sob breaks from ber: "Father!" But no softness comes over the stern face 'It is your turn to sign, my daughter !" is all the response she gets. Despairingly she bends over the table and her name is added

The business being over, the ladies crowd round her with congretulations on the splendid match, and surrounded by them she moves away. Presently she begs them to leave her by the window. She feels a little faint, she says, but a few moments' quiet will soon put her right, and they leave her in the deep embrasure. Once alone she rises, and, watching her opportunity, slips out into the I, too, step through my window, and see her fit across the terrace in the moon-light. At the foot of the steps a man starts out of the shadow with a low "At last, sweetheart!" and catches the slender figure in his arms for a moment. Wrapping a large, dark cloak over her white garments he draws her arm through his and leads her a few steps, when he is stopped by a hand placed suddenly on his shoulder. Turning, he sees the dark face of his lady's brother.

With a cry the girl starts from him and flings herself between the two men. Her brother thrusts her aside. "Stand back! I have to deal with him, not you!" But she clings to him, and, sinking on her knees, promises snything if he will only let her lover go safe. He shakes himself free, and in another moment the clash of swords brings a wondering crowd to the windows. No one in-terferes or attempts to go to the poor child bolding the back of a sent to keep herself upright. Presently a heavy fall and a shrick from the girl tells what the end is. The white from the girl tous what the time figure flies to the prostrate man and the little hands try to lift the beavy head. "Kiss ma, sweetheart." murmurs the dving man; "I wish I could have saved you," and then all is

For a few minutes no one moves. The lovers lie as if both instead of one were dead; the guests gaze at them with pale, scared faces, and midway between the two groups, half way up the steps, father and son speak in a low whisper. The moon sheds her calm, silvery light over all, as she would were the scene she illumined a happy instead of a most tragic one. Suddenly I see the girl lift her head; noiselessly she rises to her knees, then to her feet. The two men on the steps notice nothing, so deep are they in their whispered conference. With a swift, stealthy movement she glides down to the water's edge, and before her father and brother, warned by a cry from their guests, can stop her, she has stepped into a light pleasure boat moored there, and has pushed off into the lake. In vain are the cries to her to return. She floats slowly away in the moonlight, and as a solemn hush comes over the spectators the sound of a low crooned song comes across the water. Then it stops and the white figure rises to its feet, a sobbing cry reaches us, and, with lifted arms and upturned face, it sinks—sinks—and disappears. A scream bursts from some one

in the crowd-and the figures vanish. I was sitting alone among the rosss, the old house stood silent and deserted behind me, the crazy boat was quietly moored at the little landing stage, but the moon had disappeared and an owl in the trees near by was ending forth his melancholy cry on the still night air. - London Society.

M. Bert sewed the tip of the tail into the back of the rat. After it had taken root in its new position he cut it off close to its original point of insertion. The rat now wore a tail reversed in position, the former tip being the root. After some time it was found that the new tail was sensitive. Conclusion—The nerves of sensation can carry impulses each way. Dr. Koch has recently performed this experiment on forty rats. In thirty cases the tails united satisfactorily, but never, even eight months later, was any sensation present in the new appendage.-Scientific American.

I think it must somewhere be written that the virtues of mothers shall occasionally be visited on their children, as well as the sins of fathers - Dickerson.

ABOUT TALL CHIMNEYS.

TWO REASONS FOR BUILDING THEM TO SUCH GREAT HEIGHT.

Methods of Their Construction-Fearless ness of the Workmen-Works of Art Rivaling the Productions of Ancient Greece-Notable Structures.

"Why are factory and other chimneys to bear off smoke from great furnaces built tall?" asked one of a group of men standing by and observing the work progressing on the chimney of the water works house on Harrison street.

'That's easy enough to answer," replied a tall fellow from Blue Island avenue; "it's to lift the smoke up above the houses and the streets, so's not to foul the air we take into our lungs."

"That may be, so far as it relates to the chimney, but not altogether either, for the higher it is the stronger the draft. There is chimney at Glasgow, the tallest in the world 445½ feet high, belonging to a chemical works factory, where the elevation is required in order to keep from poisoning people with the gases constantly escaping. It is also of first importance where much quicksilver or arsenic enters into the fumes. If the chimneys were low in the former case all the people would be salivated, and in the latter case arsenic poisoned, which is worse."
"Then," said the reporter, who was stand-

ing by, "tall chimneys are built for the double purpose of carrying smoke or other objectionable matter off above the houses, as well as to afford plenty of drafts for the

The knowing man assented, and in a few moments the man of the pencil said, meditatively: "It must take a decidedly level headed fellow to do the work those fellows are doing up there."

THEY GET USED TO IT. By way of explanation it may be stated that the chimney under consideration was about 130 feet above ground, and had twenty more to be added to it. The men at its top

laying bricks looked like dwarfs. Your error is a common one," said the knowing man in reply to the reporter. "One reads ever and anon about the perils of lofty climbs and how imperative it is that masons who build high walls shall know no such thing as dizziness, but possess nerves of steel.
That is a delusion and a snare. A contractor or boss would scarcely send a man aloft who is subject to frequent attacks of epilepsy, but any ordinary fellow can begin work upon a wall, and as it ascends day by day, grow ac-customed to it, until a height of 1,000 feet would be no more to him than an ordinary stone fence would be to you. I've no doubt the fellows on the Tower of Babel walked the fellows on the Tower of Babel walked around its upper wall as fearlessly on the day of confusion of tongues as they did when they laid its foundation stones. Men get used to anything. I've no doubt they would grow accustomed to dying in a very short time, if they could go through the experience every day. In any event, take 100 brick or stone mesons and ninety-nine of them can face any

sort of altitude if it is necessary."
"But one does take a tumble once in a

"Rerely," replied another of the party. "We have put up fifteen tall chimneys here in Chicago and around it, and we've had no accident of any kind. There are accidents

when scaffolds are built too weak."
"Chicago has no such tall chimneys as that
mentioned at Glasgow Or thanns at Karrag.
N. J., which is 885 feet high; still it has one which, for beauty of design and the success of having placed upon its top a solid from casting weighing 7,200 pounds, gives to it a very enviable distinction, although it is a trifle under 100 feet in height." This was said by the knowing one, who continued: "You caght to see it. It is at the Murphy Vernish company's factory, corner of Twenty-second and Butterfield streets, and is without exception the most handsome chimney in America, if not in the world. It is absolutely in plumb, and the diminishing of the diameter in two feet from the foundation to the top is as fault-less as the work done by the skilled masons of Greece when they shaped the marvelous col-umns which adorned the Acropolis." A MASTERPIECE OF

"Have they done away with scaffoldings altogether in chimney building?" asked the reporter, who observed that the masons above him were working from within,

"As a rule, yes, when there is room enough, it being less expensive and less dangerous. You will observe that but two mesons are at work there and one laborer, who attends to the morter and bricks lifted up by the borse below. The Murphy Varnish company's chimney had four masons and two assistants, but that had a diameter of eighteen feet at the base and sixteen fact just below the cornice at the top, which is nearly double the dea of this one." size of this one.

"Which is the tallest chimney hereabouts?" omehody asked.

"That of the glucose factory, which is 250 feet high. The building to which it is attached, by the way, has more bricks in it than any other structure in Chicago."
"I suppose they would build them slowly
if there were 100 men at work upon them,

wouldn't they?' seked the reporter.
"Not a bit of it. On the contrary, the Arc

Light company's chimney, 123 feet high, was built in fourteen days, and it has not suffered

in the slightest in consequence. Much more was said upon the subject in general before the party separated; among other statements was the cheering one that if a workman did but make a single misstep in ascending or descending the succession of primitive ladders which lead from top to bottom it would be necessary to gather up his remains at the bottom in a beaket, and that the labor incident to the ascent inclined them to keep at their posts throughout the day, spending their hour of "nooning" at the scene

of their toll. One will understand readily how difficult is the task of maintaining a perpendicular and at the same time reducing the diameter at the rate of one inch in eighty inches of ascent. The interior of some of them have in addition to the main flue from one to three, and some times even four, additional ones of smaller size, all of which must be constructed with circumspection and with an eye to rigid rule of measurement. Thus it is that a tall chimney is not a mere pile of masonry heaped up all in a hurry, one brick upon another, but a masterpiece of skill, demanding infinitely more art than the rearing of the equilateral walls of ordinary residences. But for this altitude how much grimler and dirtier and darker and fouler the atmosphere of this great city, which is daily growing into great-

er importance as a manufacturing center In many instances touching the rain laden clouds, they soar aloft into the undisturbed aerial circulation, to be so diffused as to render innocuous all manner of gases and poisonous exhalations.-Chicago Herald.

Another Long Felt Want.

A writer says that a few cloves dropped into mucilage will prevent it from turning sour. Good gracious, we don't care to eat mucilage. What the average store mucilage needs is something to drop into it that will make it stick. Besides, cloves are too precious to waste in paste.-Burdette in Brook-

Mr. Mayer, the special examiner of the bu-reau of pensions, told of a man who lives up in Butler county. He is paralyzed from a sunstroke received while on the march to Washington to the grand review after the surrender of Lee. Not a man could be found to assist in proving his claim. All his comrades of the march were scattered or dead. There was not a scrap of paper of official rec-

"I was satisfied," said Mr. Mayer, "that here was a genuine case. His story was always consistent, and then he was a compara-tively helpless paralytic. He could move about a little, but could do no work. I tried in every imaginable way to get him to recall something that would give me a clew, but visit after visit to him brought nothing.

"I finally asked him one day if he ever wrote letters home, and if he might not have written about that time.
"'Why, yes,' said he, 'I used to write to my
sweetheart.'

"'And where is she now?' I asked. "'There she is.'

"'Did you ever save any of those letters, madam? I inquired. [Just as though a woman didn't always save her love letters tied up in ribbon.] "'Why, yes; I believe all the lettershe ever

wrote me are up stairs somewhere now,' she replied. Pretty soon she came back with a worn and faded package of letters. And among them she found a letter from her then sweetheart, describing the very incident of the sunstroke. He had written her as soon as he had recovered sufficiently and told how the day was oppressive and the march to Washington hot and dusty, and how he had been overcome with the heat and had fallen out by the wayside and had lain under a tree all day long while the columns were marching by.
"That letter to his sweetheart saved the

day. It got him his pension. He had been trying ever since 1865 until recently to secure it. It was a case in which I became profoundly interested, and I rejoiced with them."-Chicago News.

The "Indian Devil."

I was camping one night late in the fall of 1849 at the head of Mollychunnkemunk lake, near a stream which runs from the ponds known as Richardson ponds, and within ten rods of the lake. It was a dark and windy night, threatening a storm, so I put my night wood inside my shed camp and reloaded my gun, standing it in a convenient place, built up a cheerful fire outside, ate a hearty supper of broiled trout and other fixings and lay down for the night. How long I slept I cannot tell, but when I awoke I was on my knees peering out into the darkness, the rain uring and the fire was just about gone. And just then a tremendous yell or screech saluted me in the direction of the lake, not over a gunshot away. My hair stood on end. over a gunshot away. My hair stood on end.
The situation was alarming and my nerves
crystallized. I did not lose my presence
of mind, but holding on to my gun I at once
set about kindling a fire, and of the few coals
in sight I soon got a blaze with my kindling
wood and birch bark.

I consider a fire in a dark night the best
protection against wild beauty. I heard aver-

protection against wild beasts. I heard several more of those fearful screeches, but the animal evidently did not like my fire, for he steered eastward toward the mountain, giv-

ing me a stunner of a good-by yell.

There was no more sleep for me that night and as soon as day broke I went to the lake, and as soon as day broke I went to the labs, and there, deep in the sandy shore, were the foot prints of a large panther, with toe nails or claws full two inches long, and the creep-ing tracks sear to each other when he passed my camp showed that he was wicked. When he came to the stream he leaped across some twenty-five feet, sinking his feet deep into the sand, showing that he was a heavy animal.

I have no doubt this was what hunter term the Indian devil, a creature with which a man in the woods alone has no business. I have tracked a creature like this since, but never heard his voice and never want to.-Forest and Stream.

of to Dr

As I shood on the sidewalk today with a friend who was a master mechanic, watch-ing a blacksmith at work on a portable forge, my friend said to me: "That man reminds me of the story that is told about the art of welding iron. It is said that it is only within a few hundred years or so that blacksmiths have been able to weld two pieces of iron together with any success. Moreover, it is enid that the way to do this was discovered in a

The tradition is that a slumbering blacksmith had, in a dream, an interview with the devil, and seeing in it a great business oppor-tunity, besought his satanic majesty to in-form him how two pieces of iron could be solidly welded together. Satan was in an accommodating mood, and said something which sounded to the blacksmith like Send

"Just then the blacksmith unfortunated awoke before he could ask him to repeat For a long time after that he was greatly puzzled at his dream and at the words 'Send it, which seemed to have no meaning. At last he concluded that what the devil said must have been, not 'Send tt,' but 'Sand tt.' accordingly he tried the experiment of rub-bing the hot iron in sand before welding it, and, to his unspeakable delight, he found that the pieces were joined in a homogeneous mass. He had discovered a secret which has played such a part in the mechanical arts that it has probably altered the whole course

of human progress.

That reminds me that the method of make ing one pulley turn another pulley at a dis-tance, in the opposite direction, was also discovered in a dream. For ages the ingens-ity of mechanics was unequal to the task of doing this. At last a mechanic dreamed that this could be done by twisting the belt, and the device has been in use ever since." Stealler in Chicago Journal.

"Betsey and I Ale Out."

Robinson had a servant girl named Betsey. She was going to a dance one evening and Robinson on his way home happened to meet "Where are you going, Betsey," he inquired.
"I am going to a dance, sir."
"Where does the dancing take place?"

"At the town hall, sir."

"Well, you are going a long way round about to reach it. See: If you go through this little street here you will be right at it." "Oh! thank you, sir; why, you have saved As Robinson pursued his way home he so

liloquized thus: "I feel as if I had just been reciting one of Will Carleton's poems. And why? Because I have given Betsey a nigher route."—Boston

A Comprehensive Question. The Jews are fond of telling stories on themselves, and, by unanimous consent, the second hand ciothesman can be saddled with the responsibility for any points on the race. But one of the most comprehensive questions I ever heard was put by one of those secondhand fellows to another after he had just suc-

coaded in selling him an old coat for new. "Say, Isidore, vere does the Christian get all the meney ve take avay from them?"—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Old Love Letter.

When Rogers Kept Open House. It is scarcely too much to say that he kept open house for men of letters, and many distinguished writers of the time owed to him their introduction to London society. A large part of the correspondence which has been preserved arose out of such visits, and and much of the very high distinction Rogers' house attained is due to the kindly mention made of it by men who had them selves helped to render it attractive. It differed in many respects from the houses of mere rich men or men of title who played the patron of poor authors. Rogers entertained them as one of themselves. He was not the patron, but the poet. Literary men and artists even at this day feel the difference between visiting one another and visiting people who only want to parade them before their friends.

How much greater was the distinction when this century was young! The company at his table was carefully chosen, and men and women who met there rarely found themselves antipathetically mixed. The table was not too large for the conversation to be general; the company was not numer-ous enough to break up into groups. When the host spoke his guests listened. His good things were not for his next neighbors only. but for all. So with his chief guests. had the whole company for audience. Sharp's acute observations, Mackintosh's wonderful Wordsworth's monologue, Sydney Smith's irrepressible fun, were not confined to their next neighbors, but were for the whole group. People went away, therefore not merely remarking what agreeable people sat by them at dinner, but what a pleasant party it was.-Rogers and His Contempora-

A VINTOUS CROMMEN

A new substance, singular alike in its chemical nature and in its properties, has been discovered by M. Pechard. It is a mixed acid derived from oxalic and molybdic acids, and is, therefore, termed "oxalomolybdic acid."
The crystals of oxalomolybdic acid, when dry, may be preserved unchanged either in sunshine or in the dark; but if moist, they quickly become colored blue when exposed to the sun's rays. If characters be written on paper with the solution, they remain invisible in a weak light; but when exposed to sun shine, they rapidly become visible, furning to a deep indigo color. It is curious that if effect only happens when the solution spread over paper or other surfaces, for the solution itself may be kept unaltered in the bottle for any length of time, except for a trace of blue at the edge of the menions where, by surface action, a little is spread against the interior glass walls.

If a sheet of paper be immersed in a satu-raturated solution of the acid, dried in the dark, and then exposed behind an ordinary photographic negative, a very sharp print ne may be obtained by exposure to sunlight for about ten minutes. The color instantly disappears in contact with water; so that if a piece of this sensitized paper be wholly exposed to sunlight one may write in white upon the blue ground by using a pen dipped in water. If, however, the paper its blue markings be exposed to a gentle heat for a few minutes the blue changes to black and the characters are then no longer de stroyed by water.—Nature.

A Wedding Ring's Advice.

For want of a little thought many a wedding ring has cut, as it were, the wearer's finger to the bone. Many a wedding ring has been heavier than a ton of lead. Men must want to be happy themselves and to make their wives happy; and women must make allowances for men, and for men as men. They each have their own troubles and their own needs, and very often the one does not understand and cannot understand the needs of the other. Men have their own troubles and worries and women have theirs; let each be assured of that as regards the other and act accordingly. It will be appreciated— don't be afraid of that. Beware of naggledom,

my dear.

The men that will stand being nagged at is saint, and saints are not as plentiful as bleckherries in the world. There's male nagging, my dear, as well as female-male umbling and never being pleased; and folks who expect to come out as "ducks" at the end of 120 years would, after eighty or ninety years' nagging, make a poor figure in a matrimontal poultry show. If the man had been grumbling and the woman nagging all that time they'd look like two moulting birds and not like two well established healthy fowl. Rech to be the other's help, each the other's blessing; each to hope to be with the other for ever and ever, and so to live here that they may be fit for being together there.—Quiver.

The Spool Danced a Jig.

A lady of Cone was left alone a few nights since, all of her family having gone to a a few miles off. She was probably of the good time the dancers were having, when a spool of black thread jumped from the basket to the floor and began to dance a jig. It span out into the middle of the floor, jumped a foot or so high, and kept up the dance until nearly all the thread was wound from the spool. The lady looked on quite fascinated at the antics of the spool, and then got near stood over it to keen it in but could not discover anything. She picked it up, rewound the thread, and has been trying to solve the mystery with some of her friends for some time, but the puzzle remains unraveled yet.—Wilcox (Ga.) Watchman.

Forced toe Lave Home. Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a free sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large size package 50 cents.

"Which do you love best, your papa or your mama?" Little Charlie—I love papa most. Charlie's Mama—Why, Charlie, I am surprised at you. I thought you loved me most. Charlie—Cant help it, mama; we men have to stick together.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache and every woman should know this. They are not only a positive cure, but a sure preventive if taken when the approach is felt. Carter's Little Liver Pills act directly on the liver and bile, and in this way remove the cause of disease without first making you sick by a weakening purge. If you try them you will not be disappointed.

Teacher-Do you know what wine is made of, Tommy? Tommy—Naw, I don't know. Teacher—You ought to know; I saw you climbing up a grape arbor the other day, when the owner of the place was away. What did you get? Tommy-A licking.

Why will you allow your health to gradually fail? If you are closely confined indoors with little or no exercise, and desire good health, you must take care of yourself. Use Sulphur Bitters, and you will have a sound mind and a strong body.



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head. The spot is all haired over, and looks as good as the rest of my head. I am very much pleased, and would highly recommend it to any one who is bald or wants thicker hair. F. B. COLEMAN. Engineer, 13 Fark Row.



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smooth and glossy and remove all dandruff. Special
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THE GREAT German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK For those deathly Ladies in delicate Bilious Spells, de-health, who are all pend on SULPHUR rundown, should use BITTERS, it will cure SULPHUR BITTERS.

The Giant Dyspep- for a case where Sulsia is cured by using PHUE BITTERS will SULPHUE BITTERS. It never fails. Operatives who are closely confined in . Cleanse the vitiated the mills and work-blood when you see shops; Clerks, who its impurities burst-do not procure suf-ing through the skin ficient exercise, and in Pimples, Blotches, all who are confined and Sores. Eely on in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS, SULPHUR BITTERS, SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will foltow weak and sickly.

General Debility will cure Liver Comneeds a gentle tonic plaint. Don't bedistuse Sulphur Brr-couraged; it will cure rers, and you will you.

Don't be without a will build you up and bottle. Try it; you make you strong and will not regret it, healthy. Sulphur Bitters. Send two 3c. stamps to A.P. Ordway & Co. Lawrence, Mass., and receive an elegant set of Fancy Cards free.

GENERAL MARKET

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

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

PETER L. GUIGUE,

LOCKWOOD & LOCKWOOD.

FLORIST & NURSERYMAN

UNION AVENUE,

North of Norwalk Cemetery, NORWALK, - - CONN. Dealer in In Green House and Hot House an Bedding and Vegetable Plants, Fruit and Ornamen tal Trees Shrubbery, Vines. Cut Flowers alway on hand and all sorts of designs in Flowers arrange

to order. Grading and Re-filling Cometery Plots promptly attended to.

Norwalk . Gazette

STABLISHED, : 1800

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

Death of Professor Johnston.

PROFESSOR ALEXANDER JOHNSTON, LL.D., died at his home in Princeton, N. J. Saturday night, in the forty-first year of his age. He had been in poor health for the past two or three years. In fact he could not have been considered a well man when he removed from Norwalk to assume his new and laborious duties as professor of jurisprudence and political economy in Princeton College. During the past two years he had been obliged to give up most of his class-room duties and active participation in the literary work in which he has for so many years been engaged. He will long be remembered by the people of Norwalk. To many of them he had endeared himself as a teacher of their sons, of greatly more than ordinary capacity, efficiency and success. He first came among us as a classical teacher at Dr. J. C. Fitch's Hillside Institute for boys. Here he soon became a special favorite with his students and all others with whom he became acquainted. Subsequently he withdrew from Dr. Fitch's Institute and opened a day school for boys, making a specialty of their preparation for college, in which enterprise he had marked success. While a citizen of Norwalk he wrote much for the papers, for magazines, and also issued sundry books of more or less note. The columns of the GAZETTE were frequently enriched by contributions from his able and analytical pen. One prominent incident in this connection comes to our mind as we write. Major Bundy, of the New York Express, had just issued and sent us the campaign life of General Garfield. Not having time to write such a review as its merits clearly deserved we handed the book to Professor Johnson late the same evening it was received. Early next morning he brought us an elaborate review saying he had read the book through and written his review before going to bed. And thus he did everything, unmindful of the terrible and exhausting drain his active brain was making on his feeble bodily powers. A copy of the GAZETTE containing this review was mailed to General Garfield, then a candidate for the Presidency. After his election he took the occasion at his first meeting with the writer to say that "of all the campaign biographies of himself that he had seen he considered Major Bundy's the best, and of all the reviews of the book, that from the pen of Professor Johnston, as published in the Norwalk GAZETTE, was pre-eminently the best."

While a citizen of Norwalk he married Mary, the third daughter of the late J. M. Children survive him. They will have in unstinted measure the sincerest sympathy of all who knew the rarely gifted and universally esteemed husband and father whose labors and trials and sufferings are at an end Of him most truly might it be said in the words of earth's greatest poet : "His life was gentle and the elements

So mixed in him that nature might stand up And say to all the world, 'This was a MAN.'"

Other pens and other tongues will him ampler justice than can we in our restricted time and space. But no one will with a deeper sense of personal loss bemoan his death nor lay a chaplet on his grave with sincerer sorrow, reverence and regret. The Tribune justly says of him: "Professor Johnston was a great favor-

ite with the students and members of the faculty, and his early death will be a great loss to Princeton, whose departments of political economy and jurisprudence have been brought to a high standard by his efficiency and learning.

"Professor Alexander Johnston, whose career is thus cut off in its prime, was one of the leading writers on the constitutional and political history of the United States in this country. He was a native of Brooklyn, having been born there April 29, 1849. He received his collegiate education at Rutger's College, where he graduated in 1870. After studying law at New Brunswick, N. J., he was admitted to the Bar in 1876. Instead, however, of going actively into the practice of his pro-fession he became a teacher in the Rutgers College Grammar School, which place he held until 1879, when he gave become principal of the Latin School at Norwalk, Conn. All this time he continued the study of law, political economy and the history of the United States, and in 1879 published his 'History of American Politics,' which has become a standard work on the subject, and is used as a text book in many of the colleges and univer-

sities of the country.

"In recognition of his broad and profound knowledge of the history of this country, and in the political history of this country, and the clear insight into the principles of the constitution displayed in this work, Professor Johnston, in 1883, was called to the chair of jurisprudence and political economy of Princeton College, which place he occupied to the time of his death. In addition to his work at Princeton Professor Johnston wrote a number of books and articles on United States history. The rapidity with which his publications followed each other, their thoroughness of research and clearness and conciseness of style, stamped him as an indefatigable and thorough worker. In 1884 was printed his article on 'The Genesis of a New England,' Connecticut, in the John Hopkins University Series, and in the following year appeared his 'Representative American Orations, with an Outline of American Political History. Another year had hardly elapsed before he had published his 'History of the United States, for schools, and, in 1887, he contributed a 'History of Connecticut' for the American Commonwealth Series. Besides these books, Professor Johnston wrote many articles for various encyclopedias, including those on the United States in a supplement to the 'Encyclopedia Britannica,' and all those on the United States in Lalor's 'Cyclopedia of Political Science, Political Economy and

belonged to various learned and literary

Professor Johnston was exceedingly popular at Princeton, where his unassuming manners and ready interest in all that pertained to the best development of the student life of the college won for him the sympathy and admiration of the students, and the cordial regard of the faculty. was an ardent admirer of college athletics, and was conspicuous in all efforts to raise them to the dignity of manly sport."

ED. GAZETTE: -In the Saturday issue of the Record there appeared the following item: - "Anent the Fairfield Co. National Bank and the Fairfield County Savings Bank's trouble now claimed to be adjusted, comes a new rumor that an apparent deficit of some \$40,000 has been discovered in the

sewer accounts of last year."

The undersigned had the management of the sewer expenditures of last year, the supervision of the work, and the inspection of the accounts and vouchers, and it is our business to know and, in our respective spheres, we do know what work was done on sewers, who did it and who was paid for We severally accept full responsibility for our respective acts and doings in the matter. We never before heard of any rumor such as referred to, or one of such import. We do not believe that any respectable citizen believes such rumor if it exists. We do know that no deficit of \$49,-000, or of any amount, exists or ever existed in the sewer account or any other account, or that there is or ever was any appearance of such deficit or of any deficit.

The files of the GAZETTE show that last November the minutest details of every expenditure for sewers up to November 22, the date of the report, were published with he name of the party receiving each amount, and what it was for. We assert that vouchers are on file for every dollar of this money, showing even more fully who received it and for what and when: that all these vouchers, together with the vouchers for every expenditure from the date of that report up to January 1, 1889, when the present court assumed office, and the records showing when each item was passed upon by the court, were placed in the hands of William A. Curtis and William E. Montgomery, the official auditors of the borough accounts for the year 1888, and that after the old court of burgesses went out of office January 1, these auditors passed on all expenditures, vouchers, receipts and monetary doings of the court for that year and found them correct.

This being so we are at a loss to know why the Record should by innuendo traduce any member of the former court of burgesses or any person connected with it by publishing an alleged rumor, without the slightest attempt to verify the facts, particularly when those facts are open to investigation; both from official records and by the knowl edge of the men who received the money for all sewer expenditures. All of these parties are residents of this town, except Bogart & Son and Brady Brothers and they

are accessible. We say that you should hasten to publish in the GAZETTE and in the Record, the fullest possible retraction of the calumny contained in the item in question, with the explicit statement that there is no possible meaning to be attached to it that is not false in every particular, that you know of no possible foundation for such a rumor, and that you published it recklessly.

Dated at Norwalk, the 22d day of July,

J. G. GREGORY, Ex-Warden.

ALFRED A. CHINERY, JOHN D. KIMMEY, JOHN H. BUCKLEY, T. S. STOUT. P. W. BATES, Ex-Members of the Court of Burgesses

JOHN S. SEYMOUR, Ex-Clerk. The Record, is of course, able to take care of itself and make such reply as it choses. As for the GAZETTE, it fully agrees in opinion with all the above, save the statements contained in the last paragraph. In this, the exuberent indignation of the ex-borough Clerk gets the better of his cooler judgment and of the exact facts. We do know the 'foundation' of the 'rnmor' to be truthful. It had its origin in the irregular action of the late cashier of the Fairfield County Bank, who was also chairman of the Borough Finance Committee. No imputation npon last year's Board can fairly be drawn from the Record's item. As it is clearly established that the borough has not lost a cent, is not all the above a little in the nature of, "much ado about nothing."-[ED.

The big butchers' barbecue is an assured fact, and will be given on the Eair ground on Wednesday, Aug. 7th. There is some jiggering about the grounds, President Lockwood charging \$100 for their use which the butchers consider too high. However, a meeting of the butchers' committe is being held as we go to press, at which the figures will probably be definitely decided. The affair will be a big one. The butchers expect to feed from 4, 000 to 5,000 people and the roast will be composed of twelve or fifteen cattle and fifteen to twenty lambs, with all the neccessary trimmings, etc. The parade will be a novel feature, the butchers being mounted on horseback. Several hundred butchers from Bridgeport will participate besides large numbers from Stamford. Westport, Weston, Danbury and other neighboring towns. It will be a great day for the butchers.

Those living in a locality in which mosquitoes are troublesome should make a trial of the following recipe for expelling these pests from the house: Take a piece of gum camphor, in size about the third of a hen's egg, and evaporate it by holding it in a shovel or tin vessel over a lamp, taking care that it does not ignite. The smoke will soon fill the room and expel the mosquitoes, and it is said they will not return, even though the windows should be left open all night. If this does not do, a "sure cure" is to take some of the common insect powder, place it on a fire-shovel or an old dish, and set fire to it. The smoke is inoffensive to human beings, but the mosquitoes will "steer clear" of

Col. Graves, in the Connecticut Herald undoubtedly hits the situation, in concluding that the practical issue in Connecticut is not prohibition. The defeat of the constitutional amendment is a foregone United States History.' He was a member of the Fellowcraft Club of this city and and limitation on the population basis. conclusion. The real issue is high license

RANDOM RAMBLINGS.

BY ROSIE ROWE, OUR RANDOM RAMBLER.

The late Josh Billings was the author of an immortal sentiment that marked him as the philosopher that he was. That sentiment is, "Darn a fli!" The fly is the very personification of aggravation and should be abolished. He is especially nimble and affectionate in the early morning when sleep seems sweetest, and all efforts to make a "mash" on him only result in the masher punishing himself. He is most easily caught in a restaurant at the dinner hour when one cannot raise a spoonful of soup without catching a fly on the wing in it.

My sister's husband says he'd rather be a door-keeper in the house of the Lord than listen to a conversation between a woman who has just had a dress made and one who is about to have a new frock.

The Record's Dutch sour krout man seems anxious about this column, and to allay his anxiety it may be stated that I did not "ramble" last week because the dress maker was at our house. I was not "muzzled by my sister's husband," who assures me that he likes me to ramble because when I'm writing I'm not talking. My sister's husband has a far-fetched idea that he is very brilliant, and I suggested that he would make a good man to get up a Record sour krout column.

The open horse car question is not original with me. It is an echo of a public demand that, sooner or later, must be heeded.

When girls wear boys' hats and tennis caps and jackets, it's difficult to tell the boy from the girl when they are seated in a buggy with their backs toward you.

They are getting into the notion of late, of running an occasional horse car without bells. This is liable to bother some busy reople who depend entirely upon the bells to notify them when to go out to board the cars.

A friend of mine went to the African M. E. church on a recent Sunday evening and said he was entertained and surprised at the ability, logic and eloquence shown by the dapper little colored preacher, Rev. Mr. Shepard. "You can't sometimes most always tell."

I must confess that a real fat woman does not appear at her best in a loose Mother Hubbard.

Burgesses' Meeting.

At the monthly meeting of the borough board, held Monday evening, after an interminable list of bills were ordered paid, the questions of chicken coops, side walks, borough law suits, water, sowers, licenses, etc. engaged the attention of our august rulers. The chicken question seemed to put the board in high feather, but after a good deal of cackling it was voted to take no action on the complaint, which came from residents on Elm street, and was directed against Mr. Acton's poultry yard. Attorney Hurlbutt asked a settlement of damages for his clients, C. T. Leonard & Son for keeping their coal yard torn up nearly a year in crossing it with a sewe outlet. It was, on motion of Burgess Osborn, voted not to settle, and Mr. Hurlbutt gave notice that a suit would be instituted. A petition came from Spring Hill for fire plugs and more water. It was referred to the Water commissioners with a request that prompt attention be paid the very reasonable request. Contractor Cram appeared, and with tears in his eyes plead for a side walk on East avenue, above and below his place. An order was made to investigate and correct water closet nuisances in rear of the line of Main street stores, and also an offensive manure pile at the George Ells barn on West avenue. Clerk Perry announced that he had nolled the case against the city truckman who had carted beer to the Grumman store and by agreement with the city attorney had concluded a treaty of peace and amity between the borough and city in reference to this vexatious matter, and under which a city truckman may freely transport goods and chattels into the borough and a borough truckman may transport from the borough into the city, and all without taking out a license. But neither shall go into the other's domain and take up or put down freights within the same municipal limits, unless licensed. In other words a borough truckman must not go to the city and take up freight and put it down in the city, nor must a city truckman come to the borough and take up and put down freight within the borough limits.

By general acclaim, two sermons were preached in Norwalk, Sunday, of unuasual interest and power. One was at St. Panl's by Rev. Mr. Richardson, on the subject of the Trinity, and the other was at the Congregational church, by Rev. Dr. Noble, from the text "Consider the lilies." An interesting incident connected with Dr. Noble's beautiful discourse, was the fact that negro Abe Wright, who so faithfully "considers the lilies," at 14-acrepond, gave a lady a bunch of his flowers late Saturday evening and the good lady entirely ignorant of the intended sermon sent them to the church Sunday morning and had them placed on the pulpit. The eloquent Doctor at once turned the happy incident to good account by making them an object lesson for more forcibly impress-ing his sermon upon the hearts and minds of his hearers.

Mrs. Ellen Rooney died yesterday at her home in the Bull Run district, aged 70-

"O Waccabuc."

The recent pleasure drive to, and brief sojourn at Lake Waccabuc, indulged in by a select party of Norwalkers was, as has been stated, an exhilarating and most enjoyable success. The party was composed of Messrs. T. S. Morison, Warden Coolidge, Fred Hoyt, John A. Camp, Geo. C. Lockwood, Samuel Lynes and James K. Crofut, with their ladies, who were driven to Lake Waccabuc in Mr. Morison's big drag behind four sleek and powerful horses. The drive through the picturesque country was a romantic and most enjoyable one, and our tourists arrived in the best of spirits at a seasonable hour in the afternoon. A detailed account of the various sports and pastimes and strolls and explorations indulged in would fill the GAZETTE from its first page to its last. The effect of the exhilarating surroundings in inspiring the party to poetry, however, deserves mention, if it is reported correctly to the writer.

Comfortably bivouacked on a delightful and commanding eminence overlooking the beauteous panorama of nature, a picture in which the lake is the central object, charmingly set in a variegated frame-work of foliage, rocks and mossy banks; breathing the pure, invigorating air fragrant with the odor of the wild rose and the honey-suckle, what wonder that the susceptible natures of our appreciative friends bade dull care and melancholy begone and wooed the gentle muses! Warden Coolidge was the first to feel the thrill of sentiment that soon enthralled them all. The far-off look that ever characterizes him, grew more and more far-off, so to speak, till his companions seemed to feel the spell that bound him as his soul looked through his eyes. At last, with an impressive gesture, he bared his head, looked aloft, stretched forth his hand, and the thoughts that the scene had inspired within his breast burst forth:

"O Waccabue, O Waccabue; thou Paradise Or earth:

Whence comes thy power, that in an hour thou changest grief to mirth? What mighty spell doth in thee dwell, that ne'e t mighty spen deth?
haunts sea nor fifth?
O Waccabuc!

The thoughts that thrill my bosom fill me with an unknown peace

Ne'er felt before, although of yore I've been from Alps to Greece :

Thou, thou alone, I frankly own, supplyest care's surcease,

Hearty was the applause that followed the warden's outburst, and when it ended one of the ladies with a twinkle in her eye requested the poet to tell the party of the things he saw when he was "from Alps to Greece," and the rest chimed in, "Oh, yes, do." "Doc." was at this point taken with a fit of coughing which impelled all the ladies at once to rush to the rescue, and, while a half dozen bottles of smelling salts were bunched in a glittering, crystal bouquet under his nose, Crofut said some-

thing about "poetic license" that allayed the ladies' curiosity about Greece and stopped the patient's coughing fit. About this time George Lockwood had a thrill of inspiration and was invited to let it out. It came so: "O Waccabuc, O Waccabuc,

Whose waters teem with fish and duck, I'd come up here again next year If I was sure that you'd be here.'

This took immensely, and while the ladies were inquiring with a show of great concern if George had any grave apprehension that the lake would not be doing business at the old stand next year, John Camp became visibly affected and showed every symptom of being about to have a poem or something. Hoyt slapped him vigorously on the back and encouraged him to gush and have it over with. The others also urged him persistently, and thus importuned John gushed thus:

"O Waccabuc, O Waccabuc "Hold on!" interrupted Coolidge, "that's plagiarism. This 'O Waccabuc' business is all right so far as it goes, but so far it bears the trade-mark of Coolidge & Lockwood, copyright applied for. You mustn't slop over on 'O Waccabac.' Why don't you come Hiawatha on it?" John inspired some more, struck an

attitude and Hiawathafized thus:-"To Lake Waccabuc, enchanted-Waccabuc, the lake of beauty, Waccabuc, the place of pleasure Come we with our wives and baskets, With our bait and fishing tackle. Not for noisy jamboracket, But to have a little picnic. We're the stuff-don't you forget it. We can kick the yellow cover Off a ham without half trying;

We shall catch some pick'rel here that Will weigh more than eighteen pounds and-Here Sam Lynes, observing that John was drifting from the sublime to the terrible, stepped up and shut off the flow of Hiawatha by dramatically introducing Burgess Morison, who took his inning

with the following result:

Inspire us with an awe sublime; They teach that firmness may defy The malice and assaults of time. Thy waters splash, O Waccabuc -A warning ejaculation from the warden at this point was unheeded by the poet, and unmindful of the possible conse-

quences of his infringement of the copy-

"Thy rocky sides, oh mountains high,

right he proceeded to proceed: "Thy waters splash, O Waccabuc, But in thy roughest surges is More comfort than has been our luck To have as court of burgesses."

The ladies applauded and the warden, with tears in his eyes, sprang forward grasped the hand of the burgess, pressed it warmly, and hysterically asked, "What name, please?" At this juncture Messrs. Hoyt, Lynes and Crofut simultaneously showed symptoms of succumbing to the poetry epidemic, but the sudden appearance of an ominous storm-cloud above the ance of an ominous storm-cloud above the horizon providentially put the inspiration germs to flight, and the party hastened to a place of shelter, where the ladies gave fervent thanks for both the shelter that protected them from the storm, and for the storm itself that averted a further infliction of spontaneous poetry.

Mr. John H. Eyre, of South Norwalk, died at his home on Seymour Place, on Monday morning, of heart failure. Deceased has for several years past been in the employ of the Norwalk Lock company, as principal tool maker. Previous to his residence in South Norwalk Mr. Eyre lived in Bridgeport, and was prominent in a number of socities there, principal among them being St. George's Society. He was at one time its president and afterwards its treasurer, which office he held at the time of his death. He was was bern in England in 1829, and is consequently 60 years of age. His funeral will take place at his late residence on Thursday at 1:30 p. m., Mr. H. O. Pentecost, editor of the Twentieth Century, officiating.

A tour of the two Dakotas made recently by a newspaper correspondent revealed some extraordinary facts which are shown in the statistics he has compiled. He found there 250,000 horses, 250,000 milch cows, 800,000 cattle, 230,000 sheep, 600,-000 hogs. They are worth \$50,000,000, and to this grand fortune a 10 per cent. accretion must be added every year. At this moment a harvest is growing there, with every promise of happy realization, of 35,000,000 bushels of corn, 70,000,000 bushels of wheat, 5,000,000 of flax, 10,000_ 000 of barley, 50,000,000 of oats and 5,-000,000 of potatoes. And in the imperial domain, stretching from a central point 200 miles north, east, south and west, of the 96,000,000 acres that constitute these states, barely 7,000,000-less than onethirteenth-have felt the harrow's tooth.

DIED.

EYRE.—At his residence, No. 9 Seymour Place, South Norwalk, John H. Eyre, aged 60 years, 1 month and 6 days. JOHNSTON.—On Saturday, July 20th, 1889, in the 41st year of his age, at his residence, Princeton, N. J., Alexander Johnston, Professor of Politi-cal Economy in the College of New Jersey.

A CARD.

RUMORS having been circulated that the pres-ent Warden and Board of Borough Burgess-es had discovered a discrepancy of \$40,000 in the accounts of the last year's Board in the matter of the Sewer Bonds, or Sewer Expenditures, etc. this is to certify that no such sum, or any sum on any account whatsoever, has been discovered by the present Board to be deficient, nor, is it be lieved by them that any defalcation or deficiency.

FOR SALE.

has ever existed, or now exists. Signed, It C. B. COOLIDGE, Warden.

A LL the interest of Arthur M. Rivers and A Frank Rivers, in the real estate in said Norwalk, late of Chas. Kellogg, deceased, being the undivided % of 2.7 acres of land on the old Silver Mine Road. Apply to A. E. AUSTIN.

NOTICE.

THE Annual Meeting of the Stockhoiders of the Norwalk Gas Campany, will be holden at the office of said comphny, in Norwalk, on Tuesday, the 30th day of July, 1889, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year, polls to remain open for one half hour. Also to vote on the propriety of increasing, and to increase if they deem advisable, the capital stock of said Company, to a sum not to exceed \$90,000. Also to authorize the Board of Directors, to take such means as shall be in their judgement, advisable to raise the fands necessary to pay the expenses of the construction and incidental expenses of the new electric plant, that has been constructed and is in the course of construction, also to pass all votes and resolutions that shall be necessary to effect either and all of the foregoing objects and to transact any other proper business to come before said meeting.

Dated at Norwalk, this 22d day of July, A. D.. 1889.

GEO, B. ST. JOHN, Sec.

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 reasir, with about two acres of land

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 familles. Both of these places,
contain borough water and are located on line of
horse railway. Also about ten acres of desirable
land situate in the town of Kidgefield, a short distance from the railroad depot, suitable for farm
or building purposes. or building purjoses.
For further particulars apply to
CHAS, OLMSTEAD, Administrator.
Norwalk, Conn., July 23d, 1889.

AT A COURT OF PROBATE, holden at Norwalk, on 20th day of July, A. D., 1889.

Estate of Grorge F. Quintard & Company, a co-partnership composed of George F. Quintard and Arthur F. Quintard, both of Norwalk, in said District, an insolvent debtor.

Ordered, The Commissioners to receive, examine and decide upon the claims of the creditors of said Estate be appointed at the Probate Office in Norwalk, on the 6th day of August, at 10 o'clock, forenoon; of which all persons in interest will take notice and appear, if they see cause, and be heard thereon. And the trustee will give public notice thereof by posting a copy of this order on the public sign-post nearest to the place where said copartnership had its principal place of business and withia the same town, and by publishing the same in a newspaper having a circuiation in said District, at least ten days before said 6th day of August, 1889.

ASA B. WOODWARD, Judge. ASA B. WOODWARD, Judge.

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 Half Mile Island containing about nine acres, more or lass.

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

Wanted.

FIRST-CLASS Life Insurance Canvassers for this vicinity. To the right men liberal commissions will be paid Address, MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

Giving experience if any. 2129 Giving experience if any.

Bank Book Lost.

A SAVINGS BANK BOOK of the Norwalk Savings Society, No. 788, has been mislaid or lost. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at the Savings Bank. Norwalk, July 1st, 1889. Stp.

For Sale Cheap. A SECOND-HAND Cast Iron Fence, with gate all in perfect order and as good as new, adout 120 feet in length. Will be sold at a sacrificeif applied for soon.

Soft,

GAZETTE OFFICE BRIDGEPORT.

EQUITABLE MORTGAGE CO., OF KANSAS CITY. CAPITAL \$2,000,000 6 and 7 per cent. Debenture Bonds and Mortga Loans at Parand Accrued Interest.

R B. CRAUFURD Agent Loom 2 Masonic Building R EPORT of the condition of the Fairfield County National Bank, at Norwalk, in the State of Connecticut, at the close of business, July 12th, RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.

Overdrafts.

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.
Capital impaired.
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages.
Due from approved reserve agents.
Due from other National Banks.
Real estate, furniture, and faxtures.
Current expenses and taxes paid.
Premiums Faid.
Ohecks and other cash items.
Bills of other Banks.
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents. oans and discounts..... . \$248,446 28 . 804 48 . 50,000 00 14,811 94 27,000 00 897,73 14,000 60 1,067 48 1,673 00 cents.
Specie.
Legal tender notes.
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer
5 per cent. of circulation. 36 25 9,480 00 13,700 00 2,250 00 \$529,569 05 LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in..... .\$300,000 00 Undivided profits... National Bank notes outstanding..... 445 57 45,000 00 977 80 National Bank notes outstanding
Dividends unpaid.
Individual deposits subject to check.
Demand certificates of deposit.
Certified Checks,
Cashier's Checks outstanding.
Due to other National Banks.
Due to State Banks and bankers. 165,604 00 2,464 35 7,554 20 6,833 63 TOTAL \$529,569 05

State of Connecticut, County of Fairfield ss:

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

L. C. GREEN, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day
of July, 1889.

JAMES H. BAILLEY,
Notary Public.

Correct, Attest, W. S. MOODY,
IRA COLE,
F. ST. JOHN LOCKWOOD, Directors.

REPORT of the condition of the CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK at Norwalk, in the State of Connecticut, at the close of business, July 12th, 1889. RESOURCES. Loans and discounts

Loans and discounts
Overdrafts.
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages.
Due from approved reserve agents.
Due from other National Banks.
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures.
Current expenses and taxes paid.
Checks and other cash items. Bills of other Banks. Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents ...

Specie.
Legal tender notes.
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer
5 per cent of circulation. 1,125 00 .\$404,572 85 LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in.
Surplus fund.
Undivided profits.
National Bank notes outstanding.
Dividends unpaid.
Individual deposits subject to check.
Demand certificates of deposit.
Dueto other National Banks.
Due to State Banks and Bankers.
Notes and bills re-discounted.

State of Connecticut, County of Fairfield, ss:
I, WILLIAM A. CURTIS, Cashler of the abovenamed bank, do solemnly swear that the abovestatement is true to the best of my knowledge and
belief. WILLIAM A. CURTIS, Cashler.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day
of July 1889. HERBERT T. SHEFFIELD, Notary Public.

GEORGE M. HOLMES, EUGENE L. BOYER, J. T. PBOWITT,

TOTAL.....\$404,572 85

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 Gas Co. in Stamford, Conn., 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, 1909, at 110 and accrued interest, and have interest coupons attached at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable Feb. 1st and Aug, 1st, in each year. And will be secured by a first mortgage on all the Company's francises, real estate and other property, made for that purpose to A. R. Turkington and John B. Reed, Jr., both of Stamford, Trustees. Coples of the bond and mortgage may be inspected at the Company'e office in said Stamford.

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 within ten days after acceptance by the Company of the bid with interest from August 1st, 1889, up-on the delivery of the bonds at the Company's of-

fice in said Stamford.

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

Dated Stamford, Conn., July 18th, 1889. 2330

A CARD

To the People of Norwalk :

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

tion whether you purchase or not. Very Respectfully Yours,

425 MAIN STREET,

where you will receive polite atten-

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. 28(f

Wanted.

S TOCK of the Fairfield County National Bank.
Address, Lock Box 132, stating quantity and
4128

Our Bridgeport Letter.

Lester J. Bradley who is well known here, having been clerk on the steamer Rosedale for quite a number of years and later freight agent of the New Haven & Derby R. R., has been charged by the latter, with quite a serious offence, which he denies, but admits being in debt to the company for a small amount which he is anxious to settle. It is to be hoped by his friends that he will be exonerated. Since writing the above the sad news comes of his death by suicide. His wife tells a pathetic story of his mental anguish and suffering since he was arrested. It will be difficult to convince the people here there Sunday. who knew Mr. Bradley, that he has been dishonest, from the fact that a few days make restitution for any shortage which might appear against him on the books of the Railroad Co., but sent them \$400 to apply on his account. If the people would not be so readyl to condemn but give a man time to vindicate himself, how give a man time to vindicate himself, how ed to be over 10 feet long. It was a fish the was born in Wilton in 1810, and moved much anxiety and misery might be avoidcd. "Charity suffereth long and is kind."

in Philadelphia last week, was a grand success. Rev J. L. Hill of New York, in swimming without permission from his his report said in 1881 only one society was in existence, in 1889 there were 7670 societies with 500,000 members besides 37 societies in England and 50 in foreign mission fields. There have been 15,672 young people admitted to the church through the influence of the Christian Endeavor society. Over 500 delegates from this state attended the convention, over 60 of them being from this city. Much credit is due to A. H. Warner of the Bridgeport societies for the interest he manifested in behalf of the cause and arranging with the Railroad companies for the transportation to and from Philadelphia. It is said that he saved the Connecticut delegation over \$1,000 in railroad fares, and they to show their appreciation have presented him with a handsome diamond Christian Endeavor badge. Mr. Warner has been an earnest worker in

Dr. Edwin N. Nooney who is well known in Bridgeport and who for a number of years was Medical Examiner of Stratford, died last Thursday at his residiseases. He was 40 years of age. The funeral was attenced Saturday afternoon from his late residence. Mr. Nooney was only ill four days and will be greatly missed by all who knew him as a friend and a physician.

I had a friendly call from Judge Andrew Selleck last week. The Judge is thinking he would put on two cars, the over crowdof moving to Bridgeport, when he finds a ing of passengers will not compel him, as suitable place for a residence. What would be your loss in this case would be ride on the car bumper.

Miss Lillie Kissam who has many friends in Norwalk, left Bridgeport on Wednesday last for a visit to her parents in Brooklyn. Before her return in September she will visit in Trenton, N. J., and the sea shore.

The following is taken from and insurdividend to the policy holders. The receivers have \$300,000 in bank deposits at present, and expect to realize from \$50,-000 to \$75,000 more in the settlement of the company's affairs. The claims against the company, aside from the policy holders, will not exceed, by the present estimate, \$25,000. The holders of policies have been waiting two years for a portion of the sum that belonged to them, and this will be good news to them. W. G. L.

Bridgeport, July 22d 1889

SOUTH-NOR WALK.

Mr. and Mrs. Dagger have returned from their bridal tour and are now at their new home in this city.

A very happy event is to take place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Brown, on Washington street on Wednesday, when their daughter, Miss Brown, is to be married to Mr. Chasmar of New

Editor Golden and John H. Ferris have gone to Richmond, Va, for a week's vaca-tion. Look out for spicy communications from the late seat of war.

Many citizens think they learned something at the last city meeting, regarding parliamentry proceedings and the peculiarities of the English language.

Rev. Mr. Pegg of East Norwalk was

announced to speak on the constitutional amendment, Friday evening last. As he had not promised to do so, he chose another subject upon which he spoke, to the gratification of all present.

Another third party meeting was held at Music Hall on Sunday. Those who listened to the orator of the day probably know his estimate of the "heighth, depth, breadth commerces and

know his estimate of the "heighth, depth, length, breadth, circumference and diameter" of the liquor question.

The Union Gospel Temperance Reform association held a large and spirited meeting on Sunday afternoon, the last they will hold in their present lengtion. hold in their present location. They are to remove to day to the new G. A. R. hall on the bridge, and will open their rooms with an ice cream festival.

Every man has two parents, four grandparents, eight great-grandparents, sixteen great-great-grandparents, thirty-two greatgreat-great grandparents, etc. Now, if we reckon twenty-five years to a generation, and carry on the above calculation to the time of William the Conqueror of England, it will be found that each living person must have had at that time even the enormons number of 35,000,000 of ancestors. Each man of the present day may be certain of having had, not only barons and squires, but even crowned heads, dukes, princess, or bishops, or renowned generals, barristers, physicans, etc., among his

WESTPORT.

Sunday morning Frederick Staples, aged 13 years, a nephew of Mrs. Hull Bradley, and boarding with her, was playing on the sly with a 22 calibre revolver when one of the barrels was discharged, inflicting serious injuries in the left hand. Dr. L. T. Day was called to repair damages.

Mr. Silliman Fairchild has in his front yard the largest Hydaranga shrub in West-

In the absence of Rev. Mr. Backus, Rev. B. J. Relyca of Greens Farms is supplying the Congregational church pulpit. He preached a sermon of character

The M. E. church Sunday school will go to Parlor Rock, August 16th for a picnic. before his death he was not only anxious to They will charter cars and start from Saugatuck.

Howard Staples and a couple of friends from Bridgeport drew a siene at the mouth of the river one day last week and ed to be over 10 feet long. It was a fish story of course. The fact from private The Christian Endeavor meeting held sources warrant a six foot claim, and that is large enough to swallow a small boy in

Rev. H. I. Still preached in Milford Sunday, and Rev. J. M. Garroll of that place preached in the M. E, church here. Captain Francis Godfrey is applying a coat of pecular whitewash to his dwelling

and says it is good to last six years. A well known young lady residing here has been selected by Mr. Edward H. Nash to suggest a title which shall be permanent

if accepted, for his church-hotel. She's going to do it. A veritable ghost, it is said has been perambulating the central portion of the town, but without much of a tremor or

sensation. Mr. Edmund W. Taylor who is ill at his home on Wright street, shows indications of physical strength not seriously declining, but mental weakness which alarms

his friends. Miss Emma Cusick, organist of the Congregational church leaves on Thursday for three weeks vacation.

Rev. Joseph Backus who is rusticating up the Hudson River above Rhinebeck, dence in that town from a complication of drove there with his wife in a carriage. They will return in a like manner,

The Tribune Fresh Air Fund has brought to Cross Highway, a company of New York children who, as usual every year at that point are made very happy.

It is suggested for the benefit of Supt. Alexis Downes that, if for certain trains was the case last Saturday evening, to

The Board of Trade held a meeting Thursday evening for the first time in a month. It was reported by a member 'Mrs. H. B. Rogers that while at Loon of the subscription committee that \$60,of the subscription committee that syndi-000 of the \$100,000 asked by the syndi-caught the largest trout hooked this sea-**TONITOR OIL STOVES.** cate to build the Saugatuck Valley road, through J. D. Chapman, had been secured, and that the prospects of securing the ance paper, the Review, which will no balance of \$40,000 was good. The quesdoubt be of interest to many of our read- tion of building a town house which shall ers: "The receivers of the Charter Oak include the various town offices, now Life Insurance Co., Messrs. Isaac N. pretty well scattered, was discussed. The Brooks of Torrington, and E. A. Stedman town is paying something like \$600 yearly of Hartford, will apply to the courts in for rents, and it was urged that by bor-October for an order to declare the first rowing say \$10,000 at four per cent, and putting up a building, a considerable saving could be made and much better service be secured. To look after the matter Messrs. F. M. Raymond, E. M. Lees and W. E. Osborne were appointed a committee. Suggestions as to the harbor improvements were offered. The board it is hoped will stick to this subject which is all important as tending to secure our advancement as a town.

Compo four corners is the most attractive locality now in town. The Blackman place renovated, the Wright and Page homesteads shining, and the Alden mansion beginning to look as though somebody lived in it, are the causes producing this desirable effect.

Camping on old Caukeen's Island is now the craze. There are a good many worse, but no better summer place.

Lorenzo Tuttle is reported as being quite ill.

In speaking of Miss Sophia V. Downes as a teacher of music, and Miss Esther R. Downes as a teacher of mathematics and the general branches, it is not necessary to recount the years through which they have faithfully and together prosecuted their important work. If they were successful at the outset, there is abundant evidence that they have not only maintained but exceeded their record. The former is not only a preceptress but a piano performer of achievements, and the young lady fortunate enough to be taught by her will, (following her system as a good pupil should,) leave her hands capable of interpreting the work of any master.

No higher encomium than this can be accorded. How best to make use of what the leaves from books and how to he a she learns from books and how to be a lady has been the mission of the second, and the two, laboring for these objects have won the good opinion of a community.

A few days since the Misses Downes gave a matineesoiree musicale at their residence. Many patrons and all the pupils of course, were present. The numbers of a viva voce programme embraced selections for one and two, pianos for two, four and eight hands, and several vocal selections, all of which were creditably rendered. A spread by caterer Petrie closed the event.

Spoiled hay, rye and oats growing in the field since cradled, are among the aggravating conditions caused by too much rain and dampness of late.

Sunday morning a barn with large quantities of hay just put in, belonging to Miss Eliza Gorham was destroyed by fire. Loss fully \$600. Miss Gorham knew nothing of the disaster until it was over. Tuesday Mrs. E. M. Lees and her sisters, Misses S. V. and E. R. Downes, went to Coney Island. "PAUL."

Coney Island.

WILTON.

Wilton is a beautiful place and onght to be a more popular summer resort. Sever-al New York families have recognized its charming and healthy location and moved

Mr. F. S. Banks is completing a cosy little cottage which is the fourth one he has built this season. George Comstock is making his house more attractive by the addition of a por-tico the whole length of the house.

The attractiveness of the interior of the depot has been heightened by a fresh coat

of paint. While waiting for a train Thursday, we met Deacon Feris, one of the oldest and most substantal citizens of South Norwalk. most substantial citizens of South Rowald.
He carried a old fashioned sickle and in
answer to the question if he had been
harvesting, replied that it had been his
custom for many years to make a visit to the Witton cemetery once a year to cut the griss growing over the graves of his relatives. He said it was a cherished pleasure of his to visit the graves of his companions in boyhood. When asked who would use the sickle when he was gone, he smillingly replied that he didn't know to South Norwalk in 1830, when the city was nothing but a little village. Real estate sold very chean then. estate sold very cheap then.

NEW-CANAAN.

Entries for the bicycle race are pouring in and the contest will be very lively and interesting. The handicap conditions put Ted Brounson in the rear at the start, but Ted don't know how to eat dust.

Our borough is a much more attractive place "o' nights" now that it is systematically lighted by good lamps all over.

A jolly party filling an omnibus and wagonette, went to Roton Point last Thursday evening; several danced and had a good time generally.

August eighth, afternoon and evening, is the date for the lawn party of the Congregational Society. Many Norwalk friends remembering their pleasant experience at the lawn party two summers ago, will not forget this date or occasion. Further particulars will be published next week. Fruit Jars:

Ted Brounson, and his brother Carlton, returned from their yachting cruise last Saturday. Mrs. Boughton who is over ninety, and

the oldest lady in town, has been quite ill, but is recovering under Dr. Brounson's skillful treatment.

Rev. M. M. Fothergill enjoyed a short respite from his labors last week at the saldwin Dry Air Refrigerators, 'Dakota" in New York City. An out of town individual sauntered up

to one of our ministers about noon last Saturday and said: "Is there any place where a fellow can get a drink?" "Noth. ing but water," replied the parson. And the thirsty son of Bacchus walked down the street looking at the signs and store to see if some one had not made a mistake Farm laborers are asking two dollars a

day, but they don't always get it. Word has been received from Mr. and lake in the Adirondacks, Mr. Rogers son, and Mrs. Rogers the second largest. What's the matter with New Canaan?

Mr. H. L. Weed who came from Co-Mr. H. L. Weed who came from Co-pake, N. Y., a few months ago and began SUN AND LAMP STOVES. business on Main street, moved away last Saturday, not finding the trade what he expected.

Mrs. Scribner, whose fall was reported last week, is recovering rapidly. Contrary to first report no bones were broken.

There is a rumor that the Congregationalists may sell their parsonage, which adjoins the Episcopal Church, to that Society. If the report should materialize Mr. Hopkins and family will have a new parsonage built for them next to the Congregational edifice which is beautifully situated on the Green.

A change in our time table has been effected whereby the train leaving New Canaan formerly at 11.35 does not now Canaan formerly at 11.35 does not now leave until five minutes before one. Four FOR SALE hours and a half between trains in the morning is not first class accommodation for a place like New Canaan. But hush! Ougle Wagons,

course we did. Some of our merchants complain at a new railroad order, by which they are forced to drive for their freight someforced to drive for their freight some where down the track where some day oad Carts. the Consolidated folks propose to build a freight house. The idea is for our merchants to learn the new way, so that when the house is erected they will know where to find it.

Some of our religious societies caugh Pal, in the Fairfield County Bank assessment will lose what will amount to nearly a whole year's work, if by a fair they had to pay it. But dearly beloved, "Lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth," &c.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus. Ind. testifies: "I can recommend Electri Bitters as the very best remedy. Ever bottle sold has given relief in every case bottle sold has given relief in every case
One man took six bottles, and was cure
of rheumatism of 10 years standing.
Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio
affirms: "The best selling medicine
have ever handled in my 20 years experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands o
others have added their testimony, so the
the verdict is unanimous that Electric
Bitters do cure all diseases of the live
kidneys or blood. Only a half dollar
bottle at H. R. Hale's drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cut The best salve in the world for cut bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, few sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblain corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents phox. For sale by R. H. Hale.

There is no one article in the line medicine that gives so large a returne the money as a good porous strength ing plaster, such as Carter's Smart We and Belladonna Backache Plasters.



SICK

ders do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and wy easy to take. One or two pills make a doso. Tey are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or prace, but by their gentle action please all who in them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold baruggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

Shall Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Jelly Tumblers, Table Glassware

The Best in Use.

WHITE MOUNTAIN

No fear of Zinc Poisoning in using the White mountain.

ouse Furnishing Goods of all kinds.

23 MAIN ST.

Single Wagons, Horse Carts,

Wood. Grain, Flour, Hay,

Etc., Etc.

A SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

LAKEVIEW HALL. School Year Opens Sept. 19th, '89.

FOR YOUNG LADIES. MISS SARA J. SMITH. Prin.

MRS. R. M. LATHROP, Asst. Prin

W.B.HALL&CO.

Leading Dry Goods House, Cor. Main and Cannon Sts., Bridgeport

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

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

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

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

125 Rhadames and Surahs are 89c.

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

AUGUST 1st.

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

LACE CURTAINS AND PORTIERRES Nottingham Lace Curtains at 75c., 90c., 98c., \$1.00, 1.19, 1.29, 1.50 1.75. 2,00, 2.25, 250, 2.75, 3.00, 3.35, 3.50, 3.75, 4.00, 4.25, 4.50, 4.75, 5.00

Irish Point and Cluny Lace effects. Chenille and Turcoman Portierres in all the new shades of Old Blue

5.50, 6.00. 7.00 and 7 50per pair in Brussels.

Old Rose Old Gold, Olive and Reds at \$7,50 and 9.00. One choice line of Heavy Chenille in solid color, with fringe at \$7.69

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

All Wool Ingrain Carpet Squares, Best Quality.

 $2\frac{1}{2}$ x3 yards, were \$7.75, now 5.63; 3x3 yards, were \$8.25, now 6.75; 3x3½ 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, \$1.49, 1.69, 2.00. 30 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. 2½x3 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

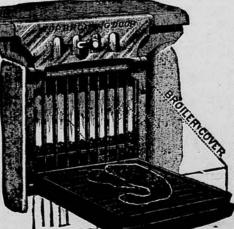
Cornice Poles, all complete, at 17c, 25c, 35c, 39c, and 50c. Hammocks at 98c, \$1.28, 1.50, 2.00, with pillows and spreaders attached. Curtain Screens 6c, 7c, 8c, 9c, Solid Brass Trays at 10c, worth 50c. Window Screns at 23c, 25c, 43c, and 49c.

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

W B. HALL & CO.

F. W. JAQUI, JR.,

Celebrated Perfect Ranges



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

53 WALL STREET

JAQUI, JR.

Beautifies the Complexion; Purifies, Whitens and Softens the Skin, eradicating all im-

perfections such as Freckles, Moth Patches,

Blackheads, Pimples, etc., without in jury, Cures Sunburn, Chapped and Chafel

SOLD AT DRUGGISTS' PRICE, 50 CENTS.

BEST IN THE WORLD

leading, grocers.

MANUFACTURED BY

THE PO

TRADE

ROYAL STARCH CO.

NEW HAVEN CONN.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

MAKES THE MOST DELICIOUS

GREEN UNTAIN GRAPE.

MARVELOUS

DISCOVERY.

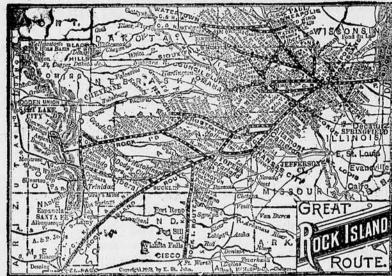
FOR SALE BY

WE SEND BY MAIL SHERIDANS CONDITION POWDER. ALARGE 24 POUND CAN FOR STAID OF SMALL PACKS 50 POST PAID OF STAID 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 drugsits, grocer, general store, or feed dealer for it. If you can't get it, send at once to us. Take no other kind. We will send postpaid by mail as follows:—A new, enlarged elegantly illustrated copy of the "FARMERS POUTRY RAISING GUIDE" (price 25 cents; tells low to make money with a few hens), and two small packages of Fowder for 60 cents; or, one larged pound can and Guide, \$1.20. Sample package of Fowder, 25 cents, tive for \$1.00. Six large cane, express spaid, for \$5.00. Send stamps or cash. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.



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



THE CREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

(Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific and Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska Rys.)

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

SOLID FAST VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

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

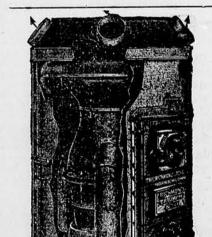
THE FAMOUS ALBERT LEA ROUTE

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

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The New York Market Report

A WEST INDIAN CITY.

First Impressions Which St. Pierre Makes on the Tourist. When you find yourself for the first time

when you and yourself for the first time, upon some unhadowed day, in the delightful West Indian cty of St. Pierre—supposing that you own the sense of poetry, the recollections of a student—there is apt to steal upon your fancy as impression of having seen it all before, ever so long ago, you cannot tell where. The sensation of some happy dream you cannot wholly recall might be compared to this feeling.
In the simplicity and solicity of the quaint

architecture; in the eccentrality of bright, narrow streets, all aglow with warm coloring; in the tints of roof and wall, antiquated by streakings and patchings of nold greens and grays; in the startling absence of window sahes, glass, gas lamps and chimneys in the blossom tenderness of the blue heaven, the splendor of tropic light and the warmth of the tropic wind—you will find less the impression of a scene of today than a sensation of some thing that was and is not. Slowly this feeling strengthens with your pleasure in the colorific radiance of costume; the semi-nudity of passing figuree; the puissant shapeliness of torsoes ruddily swart like statue metal; the rounded outline of limbs yellow as tropic fruit; the grace of attitudes; the unconscious harmony of groupings; the gathering and folding and falling of light robes that oscillate with swaying of free forms; the sculptured symmetry of unshod feet. You look up and down the lemon tinted streets—down to the dazling agure brightness of meetings to the dazzling azure brightness of meeting sky and sea; up to the perpetual verdure of mountain woods—wondering at the mellowness of tones, the sharpness of lines in the light, the diaphaneity of colored shadows, always asking memory, "When-where did I see all this long ago?"

Then, perhaps, your gaze is suddenly rivet-ed by the vast and solemn beauty of the verdant violet shaded mass of the dead volcano, high towering above the town, vis-ible from all its ways, and umbraged, may be, with thinnest curlings of cloud, like specters of its ancient smoking to heaven. And all at once the secret of your dream is revealed, with the rising of many a luminous memory—dreams of the idylists, flowers of old Sicilian song, fancies limned upon Pompelian walls. For a moment the illusion is delicious; you comprehend as never before the charm of a vanished world, the antique life, the story of terra cottas and graven tones and gracious things exhumed; even he sun is not of today, but of twenty cenuries gone; thus, and under such a light, valked the women of the elder world.

Too soon the hallucination is broken by nodern sounds, dissipated by modern sightsough trolling of sailors descending to their oats, the heavy boom of a packet's signal un—the passing of an American buggy. nstantly you become aware that the melo ious tongue spoken by the passing throng is aither Hellenic nor Roman; only the beauful childish speech of French slaves. Harr's Magazine.

Clever War Strategy.

lenator Spencer had an excellent record shrewdness in the army. An illustration it was found in his conduct when placed in Atical position during the march of Shern to the sea. During that famous march commanded a brigade of cavalry in the ision of Judson Kilpatrick. In some manhow it is unnecessary to explain, the mand of Col. Spencer became separated m the rest of the division, and Gen. Quaker Mill Co., Ravenna, Ohio heeler, who was endeavoring to cut off heeler, who was endeavoring to cut off m and his friends. There was a very strong GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878. ospect that if word was not conveyed to dipatrick of the condition of affairs the en-re command of Col. Spencer would be made

Breakfast Coco fiscours of war.

In this emergency Col. Spencer conceived plan of escape. As it happened there had een, shortly before that time, continued diseased by Confederate troops of the custom of war which made a Federal soldier, when are used in its preparation. It has moraptured, a prisoner of war, entitled to extant three times the strongth of Cocohange. A number of Federal prisoners had mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar and is therefore far more economication sected and strung up to trees in disreceiting less than one cent a cup. It ford of all usage of war. Col. Spencer sent delicious, nourishing, strengthening, Ex dispatch to Gen. Wheeler asking a flag of SILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted delicious, noursang, screening admirably adapte use and a conference on the subject of this for invalids as well as persons in health wicesness, saying that retaliation in deeds like character might be expected of Federal Y. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Massoops unless some action was taken by the deral and Confederate commanders. To is dispatch he signed the name of Gen.

SUMMER CTAR MADDO herman. Gen. Wheeler agreed to the flag of truce ad a conference. Some of the officers of ol. Spencer's brigade were dressed up as aneral officers and sent out to meet the offirs detailed by Gen. Wheeler: By this de-ce Col. Spancer held Gen. Wheeler and his cops two days, or until he had time to com-unicate with Kilpatrick, who arranged to

lieve him, and eventually got him out of e perflous position in which he and his ops were placed. Gen. Sherman, when id of the trick, laughed very heartily, and has frequently spoken of it since as one of a cleverest that he knew during his war perience.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Importance of Style.

A notable thing in every work-poem, hismakes the most bendered.

HOME DRINK

in the world. It is compact, concentrated, convenient. No special facilities are required for its law, During the hot months it is the need of every one to have just such a cool, refreshing fly. I have no doubt that thousands of within arms reach. 25 cent bottles make be conceptions have been lost to us be within arms reach. 25 cent bottles make be of the inadequacy of their literary in Certain it is that many thoughts and

cles, of no great value in themselves, have

LAD TEST PERILES in made imperishable by the faultlessness in made imperishable by the faultlessness their setting. For example, if Richard Dy E valace—whose felicities by the way, were ely accidental—had said to Lucasta:

They will dre everything. They are sold every Lucasta, my girl, I couldn't think half so where. Price 10c. a package. They have no equach of you as I do if I didn't feel it my for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Package to emilst for the war. Do you catch or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities to emilst for the war. Do you catch They do not crock or smut; 40 colors. For sale by

J. G. regory & Co.; Quintard & Son, 11 Map that fashion, his commendable sentiment Street Geo d. Halsted, Druggists.

1927 July have been forgotten in fifteen minutes; when he said when he said-

This grape orts nated in the Gree Mountains of Ve Mountains of

A Bruno Aneedote.

would hardly be reasonable to expect a tyr to be extremely prudent in language e the fagots were being set alight for and for that reason just before the burn-nust be a bad quarter of an hour for seaccomplices. At least that is the idea ested by a story of Giordano Bruno. As as being led to the stake he cried out to riend and co-believer: "My ideas will not h with me. To thee, Ventimiglia, I ad-Griy Gewalne System of Memory Praining. For Rocks Learned in one reading. Mind Wandering Cured.

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Great Inducements to correspondence class Prospectus, with Opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hamond, the worldfarned Specialist in Mind Discass Baniet Greanlent Thompson, the great Psycholist, J. M. Bancler, D. D., editor of the Classif Admonale, X. F. Richard Precour, the Scient s a last appeal. Forget not our projects; inue my work." On hearing his name publicly proclaimed Ventimiglia, who in the crowd waiting to see the spectacle, sorely agitated and hastily stole away the scene, the Campo dei Fiori, and, none, the workshemed Specialist in anna Disease the Seene, the Campo Baniel Greanied Thompson, the ereat Psychol hiding for a few days, r gist, J. H. Brecker, D. D., editor of the Clotistift away from Rome. He Advocate, N. Y. Richard Prechar, the Scientist away from Rome. He Hons, W. W. Astor, Judga Gilsson, Judga Siate the distinction Bru Benjamin, and others, sent post free by Sman him.—London Globe. Prof. A. holsettis, 237 Fifth ave., N. Y. hiding for a few days, managed at last t away from Rome. He did not quite state the distinction Bruno was confer-

TRACK SUPERSTITIONS.

QUEER BELIEFS HELD BY THOSE WHO BET ON HORSE RACES.

Mascots and Jonahs Almost as Numerous as the Bettors Cross Eyed Persons and Hunchbacks-An Old Race Goer Says the Signs Never Fail.

"How is it that gamblers, and especially gamblers on the turf, are so superstitious?" This question was asked of an old race goer recently, but he denied altogether that they were superstitious. He said: "Backing horses in a race is all a game of chance. You may have the very best horse in the race and may back him heavily, but through some mishap, such as the horse being pocketed, or slipping his bridle, he may be beaten. Now these mis haps make the chance in the game, and there are certain signs that all race goers believe in that tell when to back a certain horse and when to let him alone. Why, I would no nore think of backing a horse that these sirns and omens said would not win than 1

would attempt to fly." 'Low is it, then, that you don't always Are the signs sometimes wrong?" "Never. The signs are always right, but we don't always read them correctly, and even when we do we sometimes think we know best. Then we have to suffer for our conceit."

SAW THE WINNER IN A DREAM. "Just tell me of some of the signs that you

go by."
"First of all, I never make a bet unless I have my mascot with me. It is a \$5 gold piece. If I should happen to leave it at home I just watch the race. Sometimes I have tried to win when I have not that gold piece with me, but I always lest, and so now I have given it up. I found that gold piece several years ago when coming through the gates at Jerome park. I only had a five dollar bill with me that day, and in the first race I placed it on a horse that won and paid \$56.75 for \$5. I concluded that the \$5 gold piece was meant to bring me good book, and I determined to keep it. That day I won \$760, and ever since I have never been without money:

"Monday is a bad day to lose on. If one starts the week badly then you may be sure it will end badly. If I lose on Monday I rarely make another bet until the next Monday comes around. Sometimes I have varied this rule and tried to win, but it is of no usa. "In lacing my shoe this morning I laced

it wrong. If I had left it laced wrong all would have been well and I should have won, but instead I unfastened it and relaced it. That is a sure sign of ill luck."

Some bettors believe in dreams. They will

sometimes dream that a certain horse will win a race, and then back that horse when he next runs. An old turfman told this story about a dream recently:
"It was two days before the Great Ameri-

can stakes was run at Gravesend I dreamed of the race. I saw quite distinctly a number of horses start, and one, a big chestnut, win. Who he was I could not make out. I tried all day long to find out the name of this horse, but it was of no use. I had his picture stamped on my mind, and when I got to the track tried again to find out the name of this youngster but it was no use. Just as the horses were going to the post I recognized my winner in the dream. It was August Belmont's St. Carlo, ridden by Garrison. I rushed to the ring and managed to put on some money. Wall, you know St. Carlo wor, and I won \$600. That's one reason why I believe in

Many believe that a hunchback is a sure sign of back. In this superation turfinen do not agree with actors. Many an actor has refused to play because he has seen a hunchback in the audience, and he believes it a sure sign of ill luck. Turfmen think differently. They say if you are in search of good luck never let a hunchback pass without touching the hump, no metter how lightly—the tips of the fingers will do. Some say that you must wish for luck at the same time that you touch the hunchback, and in order to work the charm the hunchback must be aware of your

Cross eyed persons bring good and bad luck with them. If a man sees a cross eyed woman he will have good luck, but this cross eyed woman will bring bad luck to another woman. In the same way a cross eyed man will bring good luck to a woman and bad luck to a

ALL A GAMB OF CHANCE. All patrons of the race course are firm be hevers in the old superstition about seeing the new moon first. It is good luck to see it first over the right shoulder, bad luck to look at it over the left shoulder, but best luck of all to look at it full in the face with money in your pocket. The money must be turned over while looking at the moon and it will double itself during the next twenty-four

hours. Every one, of course, is familiar with the fatality said to surround the number 18. If there are 13 horses starting in a race, the one numbered 13 has to be an extraordinarily good one before the bettors will back it, and then they claim that nine times out of ten something will happen that will prevent his winning. Many believe that luck surrounds certain numbers. More favor the number ? than any other.

Some persons who play the races never like to win the first race. They will make a small bet on some horses and expect to lose. After that they will play beavily and are most confident of winning. If they should win in the first race by any chance they will not bet any more, as they are certain they will lose.

Bettors on horse races are always on the

lookout for some sign that will point to a certain horse in the race. Going down to the Monmouth park races on the Sandy Hook boat they are always on the lookout for a pilot boat, and then when they see the big number on the sail they regard it as a good omen and plan according to what the num-ber points to on the programms. Others watch signs and listen for names. If they see a sign that bears the name of a horse or hear any one mention the name of a horse in some odd way they take it as a sure tip that the horse will win the next time he starts.

Some men have so little faith in their own judgment of the merits of the horses engaged to run, and believe so firmly that winning on a horse race is all a game of chance, that they will place the names of the horses written on separate pieces of paper in a hat and play the first one they draw out. Others will throw an open knife at a card—of course a lucky knife and the name in which the blade sticks is the horse they select to carry their money.—New York News.

A Boss Slaps a Man's Face.

Since a salmon trout leaped from Conesu lake and seized by the nose a boy who was riding in a boat, some years ago, no better fish story has been told in this vicinity than actually took place on the river above Black creek. John Harris, his son, and School Commissioner Moody were coming down in a canoe, when a black bass leaped from the water and struck the commissioner over the eye with sufficient force to raise a lump on his forehead. The fish tumbled into the boat, was captured, tried, and convicted of an aggravated assault.—Rochester Post-Express.

CONFIDENCES.

Low to the stars she whispers a name Low to the listening stars; Red as Arcturus her blushes flame, Pale Virgo smiles on her maidenly sham

Guard well the secret. O stars Soft to the flowers she murmurs a word-Soft to the moon tranced flowers.
The nodding lilies are lightly stirred. But the rose dreams on of her poet bird-

Faint to the night wind she breathes a sigh-Faint to the wandering wind That mutely kisses her for reply, Stealing the unshed tear from her eye-

Oh, guard well the secret, dear flowers

Ah, breathe not the secret, sweet wind! A whispered name—a word—and a sigh-

Floating away thro' space,
With a wind gathered tear from a pure maid's

eye, ing—seeking—bojow and on high— Shall they ever find resting place? —Felix Gray.

Somewhat Too Witty.

It's a great thing to be ready witted. I saw an instance of it the other day. Over at the Union depot, in Canal street, they have an "information bureau," and a next sign over the open window announces the fact. It's a very clever idea, since a great many people frequently want to know something about the town or about trains, but it is the only one in town and it strikes sophisticated folks as very queer,

I saw a very flip young fellow look at the sign the other day and smile. Then he went up to the window and I knew he was going to try to be funny at the bureau man's expense. I edged up carelessly and heard him

"What kind you got?"

"Kind o' what?" asked the information

"Kind of information," said the flip young man. The bureau man "tumbled" in a second. He saw he had run against a joker, but he didn't show it in his manner. He just said, in a business like tone and a perfectly straight

face: "All kinds."

"Does it come with or without?"
"Both ways. Which'll you have it?"

"Got any cut bias?" "Plenty, and stripes down the side."
"Is it red, white and blue?"

"It is, and shot with stars; also fringed. How much'll you have?"
The humorist seemed to be disappointed in some way, for he mumbled something and

sneaked away, looking as crushed as a banana peel under a 200 pound man's boot. I asked the man at the window if he had many customers of this kind. He laughed and said that the traveling men usually had fun with him when they had time.—Chicago Mail.

Intelligent Horses.

It is a great mistake to imagine that all the hest trained and most intelligent horses are to be seen in circuses. I have handled horses all my life, and never saw anything very wonderful in an animal being taught tricks in a ring which is always the same size. There are hundred of horses in St. Louis which know more and understand signs better than any circus horse I ever saw; and what is more, they will obey anywhere and under any conditions, which a so called educated horse probably would not. The fire brigade horses, of course, are illustrations of this, and many express wagon horses are only a degree less intelligent. I make a round of calls every day. At some places there is nothing for us three days out of four, and when there is no card in the window the horse keeps going. But if he sees the card he stops of his own accord and backs up, no matter how heavy the traffic is. And at places where there is no card he will stop and wait while I go in to inquire. If I don't come out at once he concludes there is something and backs up. If that isn't evidence of reason and thought, I would like to know what is.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

In the Sun.

A knowledge of feline traits once enabled Charles James Fox to win a wager from the then Prince of Wales, while the two were sauntering along a fashionable street in don.

It was a hot summer day, and Fox offered to bet that he would see more cats than his royal highness during their promenade, although the prince might choose on which side of the street he would walk.

It turned out that Fox had seen thirteen cats and the prince none.

"Your royal highness," said Pox, answering the prince's request for an explanation, "chose, of course, the shady side of the street as being most agreeable. I knew that the sumy side would be left for me, and that cats prefer the sunshine."—Youth's Com-

Clinging to Old Clothes

Mr. Gilbert's disinclination to spend money on stage clothes often caused some little an-noyance to Mr. Wallack. I remember one time when a particularly elaborate scenic revival of "The School for Scandal" had been got up. Mr. Wallack was naturally anxious to have the costumes equally handsome. "I wish," he said to me, "John would get some new things." I suggested that Mr. Wallack should speak to him about it. "No, no!" was his reply; "it would hurt the dear old fellow's feelings. He's something like Mrs. Vernon, who thought her clothes were hallowed by antiquity. When she got through with them in regular order, she would begin all over again. "—New York Tribune.

"Noding."

Comparisons are odious, as every one must have heard, again and again, but thoughtless people will persist in making them.

A young doctor, wishing to make a good

impression upon a German farmer, mentioned the fact that he had received a double education, as it were. He had studied homeopathy, and was also a graduate of a "regular" medical school. "Oh, dot was noding," said the farmer; "I

had vonce a calf vot sucked two cows, and he made noting but a common schteer, after all."-American Medical Journal.

Unkind.

Miss Longout-My dear, how do you like

my toilet?
Miss Sprightly—It is lovely, of course, darling; but don't you think that tulle and rosebuds are a—that is, should be worn only

by those who are less—
Miss Longout—I see; you think the costume too youthful for a girl in her seventh

Miss Sprightly—Oh, no, dear; I was only going to suggest that moire antique would be so becoming to you.—America.

What We Have Given Away. During the last ten years Americans have contributed \$20,000,000 to relieve suffering caused by disasters or epidemics. Not such a

very bad record for a nation of money wor-shipers.—New York Tribune. A Safe Hiding Place.

Wife-Where shall we hide the silver while

we are away?

Husband-Put it in the pockets of your dresses in the closet.-Harper's Bazur.

ONE THING SADDER.

O, ye mothers with empty arms,
Wherever ye are in the world to-night,
I may tell you something to comfort your hearts,
And make, by a trifle, your burden more light.

It is sad, I know, for a mother to feel No head on her breast, where once one lay; To hear no patter of footsteps, no noise, Where once her darlings shouted at play.

But a deadly silence through all the house Unbroken, save for the clock's low tick; A chair in this corner, a toy in that, And a raging steed made from a stick.

It is sadder yet when the day is done, To sit alone in the twilight's glow, And wonder whose arms those children are in— To wonder and wonder, yet never to know!

But, O, ye mothers of babes! I say, There is one thing sadder—by far—than this.
To have never felt wet lips at your breast,

Or pressed on your own child's face a kiss. There are mothers and mothers in heart and soul, Who go uncomforted year unto year,
With that yearning, unsatisfied void in their

Deprived of the blessings that women hold dear.

THE ACADEMY BOAT RACE.

A jolly breeze came rollicking over the hills and tossed up the water of the Kennebec river till each little wave had put on a white cap to protect its head. It was all very good fun for the breeze, but no joke to the forty Academy boys who had looked forward for months to this very day as the time for the races. If ever smooth water was in demand, now was the time. But with a whoop and a whistle round danced the merry wind, and the boys actually stamped with impatience.

Do you suppose that college men are to have all the glory as far as boating is con-cerned? Orantsoak Academy shook its head and said, "No!" Miss Belinda Crockett shook her pretty head and said "No" also. Who was Miss Belinda Crockett?

Why, she was the very loveliest young lady in Maine—some say in all the world. There was not a man or woman from eighty years old and downward who did not say, "Bless her!" when Miss Belinda appeared. It was Miss Belinda who got up all the picnics; who sat up at night with sick people; who wore the prettiest gowns in the village; who sang in the choir; who took two babies home and kept them a month till their mother could get well of a fever; who made her father flood the pond so the boys could have steady skating, and then gave half of them skates, "rockers" at that; and who always came to the baseball matches with a dozen lemons

No wonder the lads all adored Miss Belinda Crockett. Tom Tyrrell, aged 14, in a frenzy of gratitude and affection, had even "made up" a poem in her honor, and had presented it to her on gilt edged paper:

Oh, lovely Miss Crockett! Your eye in its socket Is bright as a rocket Just taking a start. When shyly you cock it, Ah, me! what a shock it Right through my vest pocket Sends into my heart!

Perhaps it was because she was pleased by this tribute, that, one evening in March, Miss Belinda took the youthful Thomas into her confidence.

"Do you ever row, Tom?" asked she Observe, Miss.Crockett never called Tom Tyrrell "Tommy," as so many thoughtless persons did. Sometimes she even addressed him as "Tyrrell," upon which Tom seemed to

"Because I have a plan, Tom, in which I need your help. Would you please give me your arm? This hill is hard to climb. You row, did you say?"
"Yes," panted Tom, quite breathless with

the honors thrust upon him. "Yes, I do, sometimes in my father's punt." "Do you suppose there are enough acadenry boys to form three crews of, say, four

oars each, if my brother would train them when he comes from Europe in May?"
"Miss Belinda!" gasped Tom, "how good Why, there are twenty who'd go crazy at the thought, and there are one, two.

three boats, I know of to hire. Do you suppose your brother would 'coach' us?'
Miss Belinda nodded. "I think so. What's more, you shall have

a supper after the race. And there shall be three prizes, too, Tom, so no one need feel he has rowed for nothing. You arrange mat-ters, will you, and make out a list of the Every boy in town knew of Miss Crockett's

offer the very next morning; and long before noon three "picked crews" had been organ-

Tom Tyrrell was captain of one; Solomon Gibbs, the celebrated woodchuck trapper, of the second; while the third was under the control of Theodore Elder, more commonly known

as "Twig" Elder.

Theriver being at that time frozen, as well as under several feet of snow, the crews, boiling with enthusiasm, resorted to Mr. barn to exercise on several sets of horizontal bars. Here they turned and twisted daily, to raise their muscles, against the ad-

vent of Mr. H. Algernon Crockett. There was some doubt as to whether so sugust a person as H. Algernon, Esq., would condescend to train a dozen country lads. But when Mr. Crockett at last appeared all fear vanished. He fairly took the crews by

To be sure his mustache, with its waxed ends, was wonderful to behold, and a ring on his little finger was a vision beyond any that Orantsoak had hitherto imagined. It was well known, moreover, that Mr. H. Algernon had actually taken off his hat to Queen Victoria; that he had played billiards with a full blooded Italian count; that he had been "hand and glove" with all "the old masters" whoever those worthles might be, and that he had even taken a trip to Egypt to patron-

But in spite of all his superiority and clothes, Mr. H. Algernon Crockett was a cordial, good natured young man, with a great hearty voice, and a laugh as contarious as the measles.

He fell in with his sister's plans, and undertook to "coach" her boys with much good

Train them he did, and that with no sham He made them run, and he made them pull. He insisted on their eating meat, and he forbade their even looking at a pie or a dough-nut. Indeed, he turned one boy right out of Twig Elder's crew because he partook of a minca turnover. He would not allow Torn Tyrrell to row "stroke," but put him in as No. 3," which would certainly have broken Tom's heart had not Mr. Crockett "consulted" im at such a rate that Thomas actually believed he had proposed the change himself. Two of Solomon Gibbs' crew and one of

Twig Elder's gave out at the end of the week. They declared they were not galley slaves and would not be treated as such. But there rere ten other boys on fire to jump into their laces, and when the sun rose on the day of the race he had the pleasure of shining on welve as spare, brown, tough little fellows in Orantsoak as he could have found by hunt-

They were to row a mile for the prizes, the first of which was to be—here was richness!—a new cedar boat; the second, some bats and

balls; the third, four blue caps and four blue shirts for rowing costumes.

All the country folk, from near and from far, had heard of the race and were coming to see it.

Philemon and Romeo Augustus Gibbs (Solomon's younger brothers) had scraped their rehearsing a new fashioned cheer, something between a sneeze and a howl, for the occasion.

All the academy girls had decked them-selves with red, white or blue ribbons, the color depending on which craft each lassie favored.

The race was to be the event of the season. So it was very provoking that that breeze should choose this very day to churn the water into froth.

Mr. H. Algernon Crockett looked grave. "No race today," said he.

The rowers were in despair. So, it seemed, was Mr. Crockett, senior, Mr. H. Algernon and Miss Belinda's father. He was a hot headed old gentleman, and it was he who had ordered the supper. He declared the festivity could not and should not be put off. "But, father, the waves will certainly swamp the boats," argued his son.

"Tut, tut! nonsense!" cried Mr. Crockett.
"If the boats do swamp, haven't those rascals pluck enough to swim? Do you think that ice cream is going for nothing? Let the race take place, I say."

"Hurrah!" shouted the boys.
"Hurrah!" shouted the bystanders.
Mr. H. Algernon again looked grave; but he might as well have tried to turn the planets from their courses as to attempt to make Mr. Crockett change his mind; so the boats were made ready.

The boats were pulled into the middle of the stream. There was a breathless pause, disturbed only by Romeo Augustus Gibbs, who, overpowered by his emotions, broke into the new fashioned cheer and was promptly choked by Philemon. The oars were held suspended. Every ear was strained for the

In a flash off darted the boats. Twig Elder's crew began to pull wildly, but soon came into order. Tom's boat lapped Solomon's by six inches. Twig's came half a length behind.

Staid old farmers broke into a trot, and, headed by the village doctor, followed along the bank, keeping pace with the boats.

There were cries of "Now then, Solomon Gibbs!" "Go ahead, No. 2!" "Pull, Twig.

And pull they did, valiantly, swinging

round the turning stake, Solomon now a boat length in advance, briskly pursued by Tom.

Now came the tug of war, for wind and wave were both against them, on the home Oh, that mischievous breeze! It tossed the

water against their bows. It caught their oars and tried to snap them in two. It blinded their eyes with spray; until, suddenly, there was a cry of terror from the shore-Twig Elder's boat had gone under. There was a brief moment of fear, and then

all four boys scrambled to the shore. Never for a moment did Solomon or Tom falter, though Tom's boat was heavy with

the water in its bottom. In five minutes it was of no use to struggle.
"Row to shore and bail out!" shouted Mr. H. Algernon; and there was no choice but to

Just then Solomon's boat was seen heading for the opposite bank. She was full also. Was there ever such a ridiculous race? Even Mr. Crockett, Sr., said, "Give it up;" but the boys were too excited to do that now. It was a tussle to see which crew would be

ready first to start afresh. At one and the same moment they pushed, once more, into the stream, Solomon still a trifle ahead. The crowd on the bank called out encouragingly. The boys tugged. The breeze, evidently thinking it a game all gotten up for its especial benefit, whisked up and down, blew high and low, and threw pailfuls of water into the boats.

It was in vain that Tom took off his cap to bail. That boat was doomed. Deeper and deeper it sat in the river. At last under it went, when only fifteen lengths from the goal. In fact it turned completely over, and when it rose to the top was bottom upwards, while the crew were all adrift in the midst of a tremendous spashing. Tom remembered that Dod Ames, who pulled "bow," could not swim, and caught him by the collar.
"Get hold of the boat, Dod," he cried. "As

for the rest of you—mind, now—haul the craft along and swim like whales—every one

There was a great shout from the spectators when, dragging the boat, the plucky three struck out, not for the shore, but for the goal; Dod Ames hanging, a dead weight, to an out-rigger. Solomon's crew rowed—Tom's swam behind.

You should have heard Philemon and Romeo Augustus cheer. You should have beheld the academy girls wave their handker-chiefs. You should have seen Farmer Brown jump right up and down, calling out "Sakes and daisies! Sakes and daisies! Sakes and daisies!" without an idea of what he was say-

Of course Bolomon's book that gained the goal, and then those four boys set up a yell, to encourage the brave swimmers behind. On they came battling the waves. The wind roared, the water hissed.

"Come out, you idsots!" shouted Mr. Crockett.

"Swim, boys, swim hard!" cried H. Alger-

"O, Tommy! Tommy!" shrieked little Milly Tyrrell in an agony.
"Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!" cheered the

"Whe w! Whe e ew Whe e ew! !"

whistled that wicked wind. There was one final effort; one more strong dash forward. The boat grazed the stake.

Kind hands drew them, blue with cold, out of the water. Some ran for hot drinks, some for blankets. Old Mr. Crockett, beside himelf at the result of his own rashness, caught Tom Tyrrell in his arms, and rushed with him to his own house, scolding him fiercely

The second prize was won!

all the way for daring to get swamped, and tucked him, numb with cold, between two eather beds. In came Mrs. Crockett and Miss Belinds with bags of hot water and two bottles of Jamaica ginger. They rubbed him, they dosed him. At last, with chattering teeth, he was able to ask for Dod Ames and the rest. They had been carried to different houses and put to bed; and such healthy little fellows were

way they are ice cream, you wouldn't have believed they ever know what it meant to Miss Belinda herself bestowed the prizes blue caps and all; for Twig Elder's crew should not be ducked for nothing. Mr. H. Algernon made a speech, and Mr. Crockett

they all, that, when evening came, from the

"Didn't I tell you that if the boats swamped they could swim? Tut! tut! tut!" said he.—Mary Densel.

A pint of warm water in the morning, on an empty stomach, is now recommended the safest and surest of all remedies for habitual constipation. It dissolves the fecal matter and stimulates peristaltic action, thereby giving a normal action without pain. If the tongue is coated squeeze a lemon into the water and drink without sweetening.

She Dazed the Burrier.

"You can't tell what a woman will do in the case of a burglar." The speaker was at ex-police captain, and his eyes twinkled as he thought of the many stories told him by the victims of burglars and by the burglars themselves. "A burglar," he continued, "is lost when he gets rattled, and a woman in the case of a burglar raid is apt to do the unexpected thing, and in this way disconcert even the coolest professional. To the unprofessional who desires above all things to conceal his identity the impulsave woman is a holy terror.

"Not long ago it happened that the wife of one of our prominent physicians was alone on the parlor floor of her residence. The house had never been burglarized, and no one thought that it would be or could be. On the night in question the lady was awakened by sounds in the parlor, and calling out to ask who was there she heard retreating footsteps. Half awake and wholly under the influence of the thought that one of her servants or some member of the family was in the parlor, she jumped out of bed, and without a moment's hesitation started in pursuit, intent only on learning what was the matter. In the hall she came face to face with a strange man, and even then she was not wide awake enough to be afraid. The thought that the stranger was a burglar did not come to her until she had asked, in an anxious way, what was the matter.

The burglar, who, it was afterwards discovered, had made preparations to carry off the silver and certain other articles which he had collected, was so confused that he made a single exclamation, stepped to the front door, opened it and walked quickly away. He said afterward that the idea of a small, delicate faced woman following him up close ly made him shiver, and when she spoke to him with the commonplace manner of one asking his welfare, his senses deserted him and there was nothing for him to do but to get out."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Locomotives Run by Soda. Four locomotives to be run by soda, which takes the place of fire under the boiler, have been built for service in the streets of Minneapolis, Minn., where steam engines are forbidden. The engine is about sixteen feet long, entirely boxed in, with no smoke stack or pipes, as there is no exhaust or refuse. Inside the boiler will be placed five tons of soda, which, upon being damped by a jet of steam, produces an intense heat. In about six hours the soda is thoroughly saturated, when the action ceases. A stream of superheated steam from a stationary boiler is then forced through the soda, which drives out the moisture and the soda is ready for use again.

The exhaust steam from the cylinders is used to saturate the soda, and by this means all the refuse is used. These engines are the first of their kind that have been built in this country. They are said to have the same power as those used on the New York elevated roads. Soda engines are used in Berlin and other European cities and they also traverse the St. Gothard tunnel under the Alps where sufficient ventilation cannot be had to carry off the noxious gases which would be generated by a steam engine.-New York Commercial Advertiser.

About the Teeth. A physician remarked to me, the other day, that he did not suppose that 1 per cent. of the dentistry is being done that should be. He attributed the cause to ignorance, and wondered 4f in time the press would not be used as a means of educating the public to the importance of dentistry. One source of a great deal of suffering among children of parents who desire to save the teeth of the rising generation is the ignorance regarding the cutting of the second or permanent set. The first teeth of the permanent set to erupt are the first, or six year molars, which take their places back of the last molars of the first, or milk set. These teeth are more subject to decay than any others, and they are also very important, as they do the principal part of the mastication between the sixth and twelfth years. Parents frequently mistake these teeth for members of the milk set, hence neglect them, thinking that when they are lost new ones will take their places. Another source of suffering is the neglect of the milk set. These teeth should be filled and retained in the mouth until the second set is ready to take their places. Toothaches can be avoided by proper attention.-St. Louis

One Thousand Years Hence. What will the man of the Twenty-minth century—that is to say, just 1,000 years bence—be like? In what will he differ from ourselves? Will he be stronger or weaker, taller or shorter, more intellectual or less clever? Will his life be longer or less? Will he develop new powers and faculties, or will he, on the other hand, lose the use of and consequently by slow degrees cease to possess

certain organs and senses? To sum the whole matter up in a very few words, the future man (and woman) will be very much indeed like the present man (or woman). Probably slightly taller and more robust, certainly more healthy and consequently longer lived, having all the same or gans and senses, only slightly if at all modifled-much more learned and versed in arts and sciences, but to all intents and purposes so much like ourselves that if one of the Pharaohs, an Englishman of the Nineteenth century and our man of the future could meet, neither would excite surprise in or call for remark from the other. - Once a Week.

Bow Over a Rat.

A crowd of boys gathered on Broad street in Atlanta, a few days ago, the largest mem ber of the gang holding a dead rat by the tail. "Ed," said he, turning to a little moke, dat air Chinee man down dar on Mitchell street wants to buy a ret fur dinner; you kair dis yer one an' he'll gin you twenty cents fur him, an' I'll gin you ha'f er de money." "Gim me de rat." The rat's tail changed hands, and a moment later the little moke disappeared down the steps leading into the inne manctum and shirt starching emporium of Harp Sing, a bias eyed beathen. "Boss, I got a rat for you. Gimme twenty cents an' de rat's yourn." The Chinaman's ire was aroused, and before the negro could escape his clammy hand clutched him in the collar, and a moment later, when Sergt. Cartright and Pa trolman Burks, attracted by the negro's unearthly yells, appeared on the scene they found Harp Sing playing a tattoo on the boy's hide with a barrel stave. Both were carried to the police station and the register adorned with the names of Harp Sing and Ed Wells.—Atlanta Constitution.

Japanese horticulture shows wonderful pa-tience and a sort of ill directed skill. The object of the Japanese uyektya, like that of his Chinese brother, but in a greater degree, is to deform, maim and cripple nature, as we see especially in the dwarfing of trees and shrubs—nanization, as Dr. Reim somewhat pedantically terms the process, which consists mainly in starving the plant and crippling the circulation of its juices. Kaempfer is mosted as describing a trie he once as win. ject of the Japanese uyekiya, like that of his is quoted as describing a trio he once saw in a 6 inches deep, for which the price of £100 was asked. The three denizens of the box were a bamboo, a blossoming plum tree and a pine tree, perfectly formed, but in piccolo.—Athenseum. small box 11/4 inches broad, 4 inches long and

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Tennis costumes show combinations of plain and striped flannel, the skirt of one and the blouse of the other material. A charming dress is made with white blouse finished with blue silk; the skirt of white and blue stripes; the sash of red Surah silk. Uashing red silk sashes are indeed an especial feature in tennis, yachting and boating costumes; the above description friends and neighbors come too and secure a few of the bases in the tennis, which is a few of the bases in the tennish and respect to the few of the bases in the tennish and respect to the few of the bases in the tennish and respect to the few of the bases in the tennish and respect to the few of the bases in the tennish and respect to the few of the bases in the tennish and respect to the few of the bases in the tennish and respect to the few of the bases in the tennish and respect to the few of the bases in the tennish and respect to the few of the bases in the tennish and t being that of a dress made for the daughter of a distinguished family just gone to Shelter Island Heights, that green spot by the sea, a Paradise for yachters and boaters, because combining the attractions of woodland and sea shore, verdure, trees and health giving waves. A second costume is made with accordion plaited skirt of white mohair, blouse of striped flannel and sash; a younger sister, a brunette, having a dress made with a blouse of scarlet surah, and skirt of white striped flannel. Another costume is of white serge trimmed with blue braid. Each young lady is provided with two blazer jackets, the brunette having one of red silk and one of striped red and white flannel, her sister choosing blue. "Fore and aft" jockey caps are worn to match the dresses. Quite dressy tennis costumes are trimmed with many rows of ribbon. Stockinet suits for ladies and juveniles are much in vogue for out door sports and rubber soled tennis shoes are the best choice. An

EVENING COSTUME

For the brunette young lady just alluded to, is of pink gauze over a low-necked bodice, the skirt of pink India silk veiled by gauze and held in position by black hearted Marguerites; epaulettes of Marguerite and baby sleeves. The sister will wear a white dress cut in the same style, and richly trimmed with pale blue ribbon in rosettes and streamers. Ribbon indeed is used with the entire garniture of a flowered, white or solid colored dress, but quite as noticeable are the net dresses where lengthwise rows of ribbon are run with slight interval between them or so close as apparently to form the entire fabric.

SUMMER NOTES.

Parties going to Saratoga, who intend to spend a part of the time at lovely Mt. McGregor, provide themselves with flannel dresses for wandering through the woods, though after all, it is the superb view stretching ninety miles, the splendid air and accessibility to Saratoga that render Mt. McGregor notable among summer resorts.

Thin white woollens combined with soft silks, showing buds and sprays, or striped and barred in old rose, blue, green, or buff, are made in Empire designs with surah sashes, picturesque sleeves and open cor-

Tailor made gowns in Empire style display corded silk shirt waists with girdles trimmed with gold braid. The same trimming appears on the waist which is fastened by gilt buttons.

Maybells, the perfume now in such favor among elegantes, forms a part of summer outfits, and is freely purchased at watering places by ladies who appreciate its exquisite delicacy and refreshing qualities.

LUCY CARTER.

Gentlemen's Driving Association. A meeting of the officers and executive committee of the Driving Association of Norwalk has held at the residence of E. A. Woodward. There was a full attendance It was voted that the meeting be held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, 21st, 22d and 23d of August, and the following

purses offered: First day-Inauguration race for members horses, which have no better record than 2.45. First, harness, \$50; second, suit of horse clothing \$15; third, whip, \$10. Five to enter, four to start. Best tow in three, mile heats to cart or wagon. 2.30

class, purse \$250. 2.40 class, purse \$200. Second day—2.35 class, 250; four-year-old colts, \$100, best 2 in 2; 2.75 class \$200. Third day—Free-for-all pacers and trotters \$300; 2.32 class \$250.

With the exception of colt race all best 3 in 5, five to enter and four to start. Purses divided into four monies.

Judges of all the above races, George I. Keeler, of South Norwalk; William J. Finch, of Westport; Noah W. Bradley, of Saugatuck.

It was voted: That Buckligham Lockwood and Theo. Olsen, of Norwalk be committee on privi-

lege.

That hay and straw for entered horses be free; and grain at cost.

That T. S. Morison have charge of ticket selling and all matters pertaining to gates. That George I. Keeler, Wm. J. Finch and Noar W. Bradley be empowered to select a marshal.

That Buchingham Lockwood of Norwalk be a committee on police.

That B. Lockwood of the borough, and E. T. Bedford of Greens Farms, be commit-

tee on advertising and printing.

That H. F. Guthrie be committee on flags That admission be 50 cents for adults,

children 25 cents, carriages free. That entrance for races close August 10, 11 p. m., with the secretary, Moses H. Glover, of Norwalk.

That purses be paid at the close of each race, if desided.

Resignation of S. L. Knapp, secretary, of Stamford, was accepted and Moses H. Glover was elected in his place. A vote of thanks was given Mr. Whank for his place.

was given Mr. Knapp for his services.

Adjourned to meet at the same place and time Monday, July 29.

The Association has become a member of

the National Trotting Association and all races will be under the national rules. Nineteen hundred dollars in memberships

has already been paid in. Gentlemen desiring to join the Association are requested to apply to Buckingham Lockwood, of Norwalk, or to E. A. Wood-ward, South Norwalk, or those having this matter in charge do not wish to slight anyone, but to give every one an opportunity to become a member.

Pain from indigestion, dyspepsia, and too hearty eating, is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immedlately after dinner. Don't forget

W. B. Hall & Co. are to double their room, and will open an entire new stock in September. We copy the following from the Bridgeport Standard of the 19th :

"That is indeed a splendid place to trade," said a lady from Danbury a few days ago after having made a complete tour of the big dry goods store of W. B. Hall & Co., "and few of the bargains that are offered." This lady only voiced the opinion of a good many out of town people who, after reading the liberal advertisements of the firm, make it a special errand to come to Bridgeport to do the bulk of shopping in dress and fancy goods. People who reside here are well aware that bargains are being constantly offered in every department in Hall & Co's, and they know too that special inducements are offered from time to time to clear the stock and make room for big invoices which are at all times arriving. a somewhat singular fact that out of town ladies are as quick to perceive any particular offer of advantage as those who reside close by, and the former are always among the first on hand to secure the first choice.

Now, while Mr. Hall was in the midst of changes which are being made to increase the space devoted to showing the vast assortment of fall goods that are already commencing to arrive he finds it absolutely necessary to remove stock which lies on the shelves and tables. He must either sell the goods or else pack them away out of sight. As all the store room corners are already full to the brim, the dress goods and underwear must be taken from the store, and prices below the figures put annually on red tickets, have been made so that the customers instead of truckman shall remove the accumulation. These low prices are not confined to any particular department, as many suppose, but all goods in the store, no matter whether up stairs or down, are included, and for the next four weeks the ladies of Bridgeport and vicinity have only to call and inspect to become convinced that prices announced are the real figures which

are charged for the goods.

The alterations that are being made to and streamers. Ribbon indeed is used with unlimited profusion this season. Nothing can be prettier than the braces of velvet or give increased room for the dress and cloak silk ribbon that, with floating ends, form making departments and thus the main store will be relieved of many small tables and counters, which occupy too much valu-able space. Every foot of shelf and counter room will be utilized and bargains will con-tinue to be offered. But the drive is absolutely necessary as already stated and customers should not overlook the oppor-

> The Washington correspondent of the Springfield Republican, sends this item among his Tuesday's dispatches:

"Our new consul to Bradford, Eng. John A. Tibbits of New London, Ct., was at the state department to-day to get his instructions. He had a pleasant talk with Acting Secretary Wharton and spent three hours looking over the recent reports from Bradford. He discovered to his surprise notwithstanding Secretary Windom's re-cent decision raising the duty on worsteds, that the exports from Bradford to this country were larger than in any previous months, with the exception of two, in the history of the business. Mr. Tibbits will leave Washington to-morrow and will sail on the 24th with his family by the sceamer. Germanic for his new post. He was pleased to find that Bradford is the third city in England in the amount of fees earned by the United States consul, being surpassed only by London and Liverpool."

We fear the last statement as to the value of this consulate is erroneous. Bradford is probably surpassed in income by Manchester, to which point consul Griswell, brother-in-law of Vice-President Morton, has just been promoted from plete. Bradford. Yet Bradford is undoubtedly worth from six to eight thousand dollars per year. Not a bad plum for a provin-

The Comptroller of the Currency has issued a call for a report of condition of the national banks at the close of business on Friday, July 12.

List of Patents.

List of Patents issued from the United States Patent Office, for the week ending July 15th, '89, for the State of Connecticut, furnished us from the office of John E. EARLE, Solicitor of Patents, New Haven, Conn.

C. B. Cottrell, Southington, stop cylinder printing press.
A. H. Dann, assignor 1-2 to D. K. Slayton, Bridgeport, corset clasp.
E. Hill, South Norwalk, fluid compressor.
B. G. Hopkins, assignor to H. Roberts, Hartford, bed frame.

Hartford, bed frame.

J. Miller, assignor to Meriden Bronze Co., standard lamp.

C. F. Hoeman, assignor te Foster, Merriam & Co., Meriden, drawer pull.

S. T. Newman, assignor to E. Tweedy, Danbury, hat stay; 2 patents.

J. M. Smith, Greenwich, thill coupling jack.

E. N. Warner, Rocky Hill, door fastening.

DESIGNS.

W. Rogers, Hartford, spoon or fork handle.

A Womans Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at H. R. Hale's drug store

Advice to Mothers.

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

"Papa," said the fair girl, with a touch of sadness in her tones, "I have received a note from William saying you kicked him as he left the house last night." "Yes," replied papa, "I have always paid your expenses, and I footed this Bill merely to be consistent.

 ${f BRIDGEPORT}.$

GREAT REDUCTION IN

-• C:A:R:P:E:T:S

WE HAVE DECIDED TO DEVOTE

A SPECIAL DEPARTMENT

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

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

Come while the assortment is com-

THE D. M. READ COMPANY

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

BRIDGEPORT.

ANY ONE DIAMOND



Yarns, Rags, etc. TENCENTS

and in many other ways SAVE Money, and make things look like NEW, by using DIAMOND DYES. The work is easy, simple, quick; the colors the BEST and FASTEST known. Ask for DIAMOND DYES and take no other. For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles USE

DIAMOND PAINTS. Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only to Cents.

qualities, reviving the energies and spirits.

A Portfolio of beautiful baby pictures from life, trinted on find plate paper by patent photo process, sent free to Mother of process, sent fre

Cleanse the System
With that most reliable

DO

Compound. It purifies the blood, cures Constipution, and regulates the liver and kidneys, effectually cleans-NOW ing the system of all waste and dead matters.

Paine's Colory. Compound combines true nerve tonic and strengthing qualities, reviving the energies and spirits.

Fish, Fruit

and Vegetables. You can get any and all of the above mentione

W. SMITH'S MARKET,

55 MAIN STREET. EVERYTHING

NEW, FRESH, CLEAN.

Try ns, we can please you.

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

Large Office Room to Rent.

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

COWS FOR SALE. SEVERAL Fine Milch Cows for Sale; ranging in age from 4 to 6 years. Call upon or address

JOHN GREENWOOD, 1523

56 Belden Avenue.

For Sale or Exchange.

THE Homestead of the late Abijah Betts, situated at South Wilton, one mile from depot Dwelling has eleven rooms, good well of water barn and sheds, eighteen acres of land, abundance of fruit. Will be sold at a bargain. Enquire of O E. WILSON, 3 GAZETTE Building, Norwalk, or LIA RGORY, Winnipauk, Conn. 114*

SUMMER ANNOUNCEMENT!

Summer styles of large

Round Hats. Tornes and Bonnets inspection of which is invited.

CHILDREN'S HATS

specialty. We are showing a large assortment

IMPORTED FLOWERS

embracing all styles and colorings in natural effects. In LACES

we keep everything new and desirable. A full line of

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

HAIR GOODS. The Empress Bang, is just what Ladies need for Summer wear. Hats bleached, dyed and pressed in all the latest shapes.

MISSES ST. JOHN,

33 Main Street, Norwalk, Conn.

49 MAIN STREET.

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

Trimmed and Untrimmed.

As well as a very large variety of high class

NOVELTIES

TRIMMING

Centemeri Kid Gloves.

CHAS. H. VALDEN

GROCERIES,

I shall keep constantly on hand a

FRESH AND NEW.

FULL LINE OF ALL GOODS usually found in a

First-Class-:-Grocery-:-Store

which I will sell at prices DEFYING HONEST COMPETITION

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

CHAS. H. VALDEN, 5 Wall St, 1y22 Norwalk, Ct.

NICKERSON & BETTS,

No. 7 East Side of Water St.,

FOUR DOORS FROM WALL STREET,

NORWALK, - - -STAPLE AND CHOICE

GROCERIES

Family Supplies,

he freshest and best quality that the New York market affords 'n groceries, also

VEGETABLES & FRUITS New York, New Haven &

In their seasons at MODERATE PRICES.

The patronage of my friends and former customers is respectfully solicited.

J. P. NICKERSON. Telephone Call.

MINER D. RANDALL, Architect and Super intendent. Plans and Specifications for all kinds of Buildings.
Artistic designs for stairways, mantels, sidepoards, etc.
Framing or working plans for all kinds of buildings accurately made.

Office, Cor Main and Wall sts., Norwalk. Open Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Residence, Riverside ave., East Norwalk. 1y1

To Widowed Pensioners. To widowed Fensioners.

If the act of June 7th, 1883, all widowed 'penguent to June 80th, 1880, and the soldier husband died prior to that date, are now allowed pensions from date of said death, instead of from date of widow's application as was heretofore the rule of the Pension Office. Any such widowed pensioner so entitled to arrearages, as above, can have her claim adjusted and collected by addressing,

M. L. RYINGTON.

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

THE WOODBURY PLACE on Prospect
Hill. 12 acres, Stone House, Barn, etc.
Orchard and Shade Trees. Superb view. Also
7 acres of Building Jots in rear. Address, JAMES
CLAVIN. 52 Connecticut Turnpike, Norwalk, (near
the place,) or, O. E. WILSON, Gazette Building,
Norwalk, or, -JAMES NEILSON. New Brunswick,
N. J. 13tf

M. L. BYINGTON,

NOTICE. TO NEW YORK

TWO HOURS AND ONE-HALF

CAPE CHARLES

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

COMFORT, SAFETY AND SPEED. POPULAR PRICES.

Monday, April 29th, 1889.

SOUTH NORWALK TO NEW YORK. Single Tickets.....40c.

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

TO NEW YORK. v. Danbury, D. & N. Div 6.35 a. m.

Bethel, 6.42 "

Redding, 6.48 "

Sanford, 6.53 "

Branchville, 7.00 "

FROM NEW YORK.

Lv. N. Y., New Pier 36, foot Jefferson

Through tickets can be purchased at all tations on the D. & N. Div. Hous, R. R. THE NEW ENGLAND TERMINAL CO. SIDNEY STARBUCK, Vice-Pres. and Gen. Man. 266 South St., New York City.

C. E. OLDS, Agent, Wilson's Point. OLD AND RELIABLE DIRECT



Commencing MAY 20th, 1889, until further notice

THE PROPELLERS. City of Norwalk and Eagle.

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

Returning, boats leave South Norwalk, Daily at 8 p. m. Norwalk, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6 p. m.

FREIGHT EECEIVED FROM 7 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

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

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

SOUTH. Lv. Norwalk. Lv. So. Norwalk,

7 32 a. m. 602 a. m. 610 a. m. 1
7 58 7 857 835 4
10 03 11 10 09 m. 1 07 p. m.
4 34 4 453 4
6 18 10 20 453 4
8 07 11 8 15 11
9 47 1 10 24 11 10 31 11

NORTH. Lv. Wison Point Lv. So. Norwalk, a. m. 6 25 ". 8 45 ". 12 01 ". 2 50 ". m. 4 25 ". 7 15 ". 5 50 ". 10 10 ". a. m. 6 35 " 9 18 " 12 13 " a. m. 6 41 " 9 23 " 12 18 " 3 10 p. m. 3 16 p. m. 5 12 " 5 17 "

6 40 " 6 35 " 10 17 " Limited Express, New York and Pittsfield, via. 10. & 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 eave Bridgeport at 11:45 p.m., every Saturday night. W. H. STEVENSON, Vice-Pres. and Gen'l Manager F. C. PAYNE, Superintendent.
A. W. PERRIN, General Passenger Agent.

Hartford Railroad.

JUNE 23d, 1889.

NEW YORK DIVISION. Trains leave South Norwalk as follows:-

For New York.—Accommodation trains at 6.55, S.30, 9.36, a. m., 1.20 2.45, 5.09, and 6.38 (to Stamford only) 7.06 (White Mountain Express), S.11, 10.15, p. m. Express trains at 5.16 (except Mondays), 5.48, 6.12, (local), 7.23 (local), 7.56 (local) 8.26 (local) 9.03 (Springfield local), 7.56 (local), 8.26 (local) 9.03 (Springfield local), 10.13, 11.47 a. m.; 12.59 (Springfield local), 10.13, 11.47 a. m.; 12.59 (Springfield local), 4.46, 5.20, 7.51, (daily except Sunday) p. m. For New Haven and the East.—Accommodation trains at 6.31, 7.38, 8.50, 10.42 a. m., 1.42, 4.92, 5.13, 6.22 and 7.23, to Bridgeport, S.41, 9.41, 11.07 p. m. Express trains at 9.16, 10.16 (White Mountain Express) a. m.; 12.13, 1.07 (local), 3.08, 4.11 (Housatonic Express) 5.09 (Naugatuck Express) 1.15, (Springfield local), 12.43 a. m. (Boston express).

express. —Accommodation 7.38, 9.11 a. m., and 6.45 p. m.
O. M. SHEPARD, Gen. Supt.
C. T. HEMPSTEAD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

HUDSON RIVER by DAYLIGHT Day Line Steamers.

Day Line Steamers.

NEW YORK

DAILY (except Sundays)

Leave BROOKLYN, Fulton st(by Annex), 8.00 a.m.,
Leave NEW YORK, Vestry st. Pier, 8.40 a.m.,
Leave NEW YORK, West 22d st. Pier, 9.00 a.m.,
for ALBANY, anding at Yonkers, West Point,
Newburgh, Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck Catskill and
Hudson. Returning, leave Albany 8,30 a. m.

MUSIC.

26

For Sale.

A DOUBLE BARRELLED RIFLE madeby Joh Blissett, London. Will be sold cheap fo cash. Enquire at the office.