TWO DOLLARS A YEAR

VOLUME XC.

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Norwalk Gazette.

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The GAZETTE JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT is

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LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Spencer are rusticating

On Monday ice was cut at Silver Mine five inches thick.

Deacon A. L. Benedict has been appointed postmaster at Bethel.

Will Readman, who is employed in Hartford, is visiting in town.

R. L. Ells is mowing away ice from Pontoosuc lake in Pittsfield, Mass.

George B. Bunnell, the showman, of New Haven, was in town last week.

F. H. Wildman of Danbury, spent Sunday with Frank Bouton in Norwalk.

E. P. H. Capron, of Norwalk, has been granted letters patent for a shaft ccupling.

Mrs. Noel B. Stanton is visiting her daughter Mrs. F. W. Wood, in Danbury.

George N. Ells of Waterbury, formerly of the GAZETTE, was in town on Monday.

Mr. W. G. Lineburg, of Bridgeport, was over here on business Monday morn-

The Bridgeport police raided a couple more bad houses Sunday night with beau-

Augustus H. Raymond, of Stamford, hanged himself on Thursday morning, for cause unknown.

O. E. Wilson reports a boom in real estate. He sold eleven building lots in one day last week.

Ullie Akerstrom the popular actress is billed to appear at Music Hall three night, beginning March 27th.

Are we liable, after all, to realize on our hopes for a new hotel? Friend Keeler is

more in earnest now than ever before. Barney Feeney is the happiest printer in town, even if he is not the best looking. The secret of his happiness will be found

our birth column. Louis Verlin has secured a renewal of his lease of the Castlecoote estate for the year beginning April 1st.

Especial attention is called to the statements of our three national banks, which

appear in another column. Manager Stanley has some excellent attractions booked for the Opera House for

the balance of the season. The first monarchial finger that is stuck nto the Brazilian pie should be lopped off

close up to the shoulder. Mr. and Mrs. D. Warren Fitch returned

nome Thursday noon from a four days visit in Washington, D, C. John H. Haulenbeck, of Cleveland, O.,

is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Haulenbeck, on Orchard street. The Dorlon House, at Gregory's Point,

has been leased for next season by a New York hotel man named Powers. The Co. F minstrels are to give a per-

formance in East Norwalk soon, on the occasion of the formal opening of the new hall. Miss Mena Ambler, of South Norwalk,

was credited with 46 votes for the gold and diamond necklace, in last Sunday's Come to the GAZETTE office for estimates

on all descriptions of job printing. Best work. Lowest prices. Satisfaction guar-D. Hart Weeks assumed the duties and

esponsibilities as junior partner in the grocery firm of Gregory & Weeks on The front of James L. Ambler & Sons'

Equitable store, in the GAZETTE building as been handsomely repainted by Artist

Sepator I. N. Bartram, of Sharen, has taken the contract for the stone work of a handsome residence to be erected at

-Do not fail to hear the Hotchkin Family Concert Co. and Bell Ringers at Y. M. C. A. Hall, Wednesday evening, March 12tb.

Bridgeport's new chief of police, Ryands, has declared that there shall be no more Sunday concerts, sacred or secular,

in that city. While harvesting ice from a West Norwalk pond, Charles Mather and Lawrence Weed broke through and had a narrow escape from drowning.

On Monday of last week, the Rev. J. Seymour Hoyt died very suddenly in Michigan. Deceased was a son Benjamin Hoyt of New Canaan.

Col. Ike Hill of New York is credited with this spiteful remark: "It takes a New Democrat or an Indiana Republican to beat his own party."

Mr. Mlchael Sheedy will remove his house at Winnipauk from its present location to his corner lot at the corner of Main and River streets.

And here it is, a whole year of Benjamin Parrison's administration and yet Norwalk is still plodding along with a democratic postmaster.

Joseph Ginjo a South Norwalk Italian, paid Judge Knapp \$2 and costs on Saturday for attempting to scduce an Italian girl only eleven years of age.

The young men who hang about the Alien House, corner Water and Chapel streets, are liable soon to be astonished by a raid on the part of the police.

Beginning this week, the employees at the shirt factory are making several hours over-time each night, on an unusually large order for women's shirts.

We gladly welcome the return of our aforetime New Canaan correspondent, to the old GAZETTE's columns, and we know our readers will also appreciate it.

Mr. Charles Hoyt, in alighting from a horse car yesterday afternoon, fell and sprained his ankle, and in consequence will probably be laid up for some.time.

Assemblyman Burns, of Yonkers, N. Y., is catching up with European progress by introducing a bill to prevent roads and streets from crossing railroad tracks at

Wm. H. Kingsbury prevented a house from burning on Monday night, by his prompt discovery of an incipient fire resulting from an over-heated stove in his

If the ice crop about Norwalk proves a total failure, we have the consolation of knowing that Maine has a million tons labeled "Norwalk," all ready to slide down

Peter Olsen, of Westport, came over here and got drunk on Wednesday, and was "Chicagoed" by Judge Austin. He is now in jail occupying the stool of repentance.

Samuel Osborn, of Wilton, has been granted a patent on a checking and unchecking device for harnesses, and Otto Noack, of Stamford, has just patented a vise.

The few articles left here on storage by the Rev. Edward Anderson bave been shipped to Danielsonville, Conn., where the fighting parson has accepted a lucrative call to settle.

Mr. Ed. Goldschmidt says there is no truth in the report that he has put in a bill for damages resulting from the recent railroan accident, and states that he never had any intention of doing so.

Captain S. C. Kingman, inspector of rifle practice of the Fourth regiment, has sold his residence in Bridgeport, and, it is said, will remove to Washington, Conn., and engage in the milling business.

Coolidge & Lockwood advertise to sell at public auction, on Thursday, 27th inst., the house and lot on East avenue belonging to Asa Smith. This will be a splendid opportunity to secure an elegant residence.

A couple of detectives from New York are in town on the track of a slick rascal who collects a couple of dollars in advance on an order for a life size crayon portrait and forgets to show up with the

Four hundred English ballet girls have arrived in Bridgeport for the spectacular features of the Barnum show, and it is remarked that Bridgeport is overrun with "chippies." Now what are "chippies." any way?

R. J. Walsh, secretary of state, who has been secretary of the Republican state committee has resigned this latter office because he has not time to attend to it owing to his duties as judge and as secre-

-Sale of seats now going on at Pinnee's for the Hotchkin Family Concert and Bell Ringers.

The Fancher Shoe Manufacturing Co, of Bridgeport, formerly of Norwalk, has just purchased a lot in Bridgeport on which will be erected a large tenement block for the accommodation of the employes of the firm.

James Hamilton off South Norwalk defeated Henry Pennoyer of Westport, in a billiard contest on Monday evening, mak-200 points to Pennoyer's 167. There were some remarkable shots by both these accomplished experts.

Dr. Fred. Uhle, of Bridgeport, spent the Sabbath with his parents in this town. He reports business brisk in the dental line in Bridgeport, which means that the people of that city are bountifully blessed with the toothache.

There will be a modest celebration today at the almshouse, of the 100th birthday of Aunt Betsey Saunders, in which the Selectmen and other friends of Aunt Betsey will participate.

Some of the ice dealers 'round about us set about harvesting ice from the ponds on Sunday. In view of the treachery of the weather clerk, they argued that it was safe to act on the principle, the better the day the better the ice.

The revival meetings now being held in the Methodist church are attended with gratifying results. The interest is great and constantly increasing, and the Rev. Dr. Van Alstyne is indefatigable in his labors for the salvation of souls.

Norwalk isn't liable to be obliged to resort to the extreme measures recently adopted by the town of Stonington, where the entire police-force was suspended for four days, because he used to go to sleep when he ought to be walking his beat.

Oscar, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Smith, died at the home of his parents, on the Westport road, early Wednesday morning, aged 25 years. He had been sick for several weeks with brain trouble. The funeral was attended yesterday after-

A cynic remarked Thursday that "one of the young men who was converted at a revival meeting the other night was smok-ing cigarettes the next day." Well, what ing cigarettes the next day." Well, what of it? It is no indication that his conversion wasn't genuine. On the contrary, it shows that he is preparing himself for death .- Record.

Leslie Gamble rescued two of Albert Geib's children from drowning on Monday, at the mill pond in East Norwalk. The children had fallen through the ice, and it was only after a desperate struggle that Mr. Gamble succeeded in dragging them out.

Franklin, Ohio, is excited over a new born boy babe whose head is seven times the normal size. Better save that boy to run for the State legislature or make a candidate of him for Mr. Dana to support for President, he so dislikes big bowels and a small head.

-A number of young people from Norwalk are attending the Merrill Business College, Stamford, availing themselves of the superior advantages of that Institution. Spring term commences March 19. Secure a seat at once and enter for a course of study on above date.

New Canaan is to have a new and commodious Opera House, which will go to bear out the assertion recently made by the Messenger, that some one-horse entertainments are mistaken in the notion that New Canaan is "out in the woods," and that "everything goes," there.

Mr. Carmi Hubbell is the happy father of a bran new bright and bouncing baby girl who came to his home on Friday last. For a man accustomed to handling nothing but mails, Carmi handles the little female just as naturally and with as much motherly tenderness as you could.

The backbone of winter is broken, crushed, pulverized. No ice crop will we get, you bet. The last lingering hope we might have cherished that winter would yet brace up for an old-fashioned freeze, was knocked on the head Monday when John Ronk blossomed out under a straw

Birds of a feather don't always get on well together. Young Miller, who recently stole a horse in Lewisboro, went to New York and got into company that was sharper, if not worse, than himself, and was robbed of his ill gotten gains. It is questionable, after all, if there is "honor among thieves."

The twenty-fourth annual commencement exercises of the New York College of Dentistry, took place last evening, in Chickering hall. Will L. Weed, of this place is a member of the graduating class, and hereafter will have the authority, in the shape of a diploma, to affix D. D. S. to his name.

Adams' Express company, although it does not have the service of the Housatonic railroad, still has offices in the fellowing places:-Norwalk, South Norwalk, Bridgeport, New Haven, Danbury, Derby, Ansonia, Bethel, Hawleyville, Brookfield Center, Brookfield, Still River, New Milford, Canaan, Ashley Falls, Sheffield, Great Barrington.

B. C. Lynes, of Danbury, brother of the late Dr. Lynes, of Norwalk, is called upon to realize the vicissitudes of chicken raising by incubation, A little over one week ago he had 135 hatched by the unmotherly process, and placed them in a brocder, where they were divided into two lots. A few nights ago a terrible fatality overtook one of the lots. A lamp went out and 59 perished.

Theacme of cruelty was reached in a South Norwalk case where a wife, when-ever she was "put out" by her husband, in-sisted in sleeping with her feet on the pil-low and her head at the foot of the bed. The poor man could not sleep a wink all night, on account of the danger of being brained should one of those feet roll over and hit him on the head. The poor fellow has applied for a divorce and if he gets it for New London and W will move to Chicago.—Ansonia Sentinel have not yet been made.

According to the Messenger, a large percentage of the younger element in New Canaan prefer to attend a dance or a minstrel show two or three times a week rather than go to church once. In this respect the young people of New Canaan are vastly different from the young people of Norwalk.

A prominent republican said the other day, "Accepting as a criterion of the intentions of the democratic administration of the borough government, the present condition of our streets, and especially the present police regulations, I am unable to see where we have any cause to mourn the fact that we were defeated last fall."

The employees of the Roth & Goldschmidt corset shop will be given a half holiday on Saturday, in honor of the fact that that day will be the tenth anniversary of the establishment of the firm in this town. On the same day those who have been with the firm since its starting will be given a present to commemorate the

Winfield Scott, for a number of years in charge of George S. Gregory's livery stables, will remove to Ridgefield the first of next month, where he will conduct a dairy and stock farm. Mr. Gregory loses a valuable assistant, popular with the traveling public. Mr. Scott makes the change principally on account of his

Mrs. Caroline Matheis, wife of Joseph Matheis, died at her home, No. 38 Ward street, Wednesday, aged 61 years. The funeral was attended on Saturday, afternoon. The cause of her death was a paralytic stroke. Her husband and four children, Henry, Joseph, jr., Mrs. Fred. Keisler and Mrs. Patrick Gallagher, sur-

The police saw a number of men in the Norwalk bank monkeying with the lock at midnight on Thursday night, and set about capturing the burglars. The latter, finding themselves detected, immediately owned up that they were all right, and confessed that the intestines of the complicated lock were ont of kilter and the safe could not be opened. They were experts from the safe factory, sent for to help the bank folks out of their difficulty.

A meeting of the Norwalk Board of Trade was held on Saturday. The report on printing was heard and adopted and the president was appointed a committee on printing. E. J. Hill and F. St.John Lockwood were appointed a committee to the general convention in New Haven. A meeting was called for Tuesday, the 18th inst., at 100o'clock, to meet the party who are going through the Simonds foundry with a view of locating thereon.

Mr. G. N. Sovereign is compiling matter r a commercial history of four cities in connecticut-Danbury, the Norwalks, Stamford and Bridgeport-to be published by the Acme Publishing Co., of New York in the near future. It will contain reviews of the principal industries of the various cities, with biographies and portraits of the prominent business and professional men. Mr. Sovereign informs us that wherever the work has been done it has always given excellent satisfaction.

At the recent session of the criminal side of the superior court an effort was made to induce Jacob Scheele to plead guilty to the charge of murder in the second degree and take a life sentence in state's prison. He flatly refused and said he would plead guilty to the charge of manslaughter if he could be assured that the sentence would be five years in state's prison and that he would be pensioned at the expiration of his term. Such an agreement could not be entertained by the state,

Brigadier General T. L. Watson has appointed Capt. Louis VanKeuren of Bridgeport assistant adjutant general of the brigade, to succeed Col. Joseph T. Elliott. No call for the election of a Colonel of the 4th regiment to succeed Col. Watson has yet been issued. In the meantime Lieut... Col. Skinner of Winsted is in command. It is thought the latter will be elected to the Colonelcy, and that Capt. Rowe of Winsted will be appointed adjutant to succeed Capt. VanKeuren.

Building notes from the New Haven Record :-

E. J. Hill, a prominent lumber dealer, predicts that there will be more building in Norwalk this year than last.

W. B. E. Lockwood is to build a new brick block on Wall street, to contain three stores. Docks are to be built in the rear. W. B. Rider is drawing plans for a cottage for Gen. Taylor, to be built on the corner of Clay and Spring streets. Miner D. Randall has the contract to

build the new Methodist church in East

The following special agents in the census department for this state have been appointed: George E. Tatt, Hartford, for Hartford county; W. N. King, Tolland, for Tolland county; J. Birney Tuttle, New Haven, for the city of New Haven; John W. Hills, Waterbury, for New Haven county outside of the city of New Haven; F. H. Alvord, Middletown, for Middlesex county; Henry N. Valentine, Darien, for Fairfield county; Lyman Dunning, Canaan, for Litchfield county. The appointments for New London and Windham counties

The billiard tables in the rooms of the Norwalk Club have been re-covered and put in first rate repair, and it is expected that a'couple of billiard experts from New York, friends of President Lee, will visit the rooms some evening this week, when street, vacated by his sister, Mrs. Curtis. a pleasant exhibition of fine playing will probably be given.

There is no truth in the report thal Col. Sam Daskam contemplates putting out to sea in his steam launch to tie a rope around one of those enormous icebergs that have disputed the right of way with some of the trans-Atlantic steamships of Mr. Bray has made many friends since late, and tow it into port in order to supply the local ice market.

A great property is a great responsibility. The Astor estate bequeathed by John Jacob to William Waldorf Astor yields an income of twelve million dollars a year. When John Jacob Astor made his last will and testament he thought of the public out of whom his ancestors made this vast property of three hundred millions, but he thought of it only to the extent of onethird of one per cent. of the entire fortune. Not so did Peabody think, did Girard think, did John Hopkins think, as the splendid benefactions they made show and will show into the far future.

To-day there are in Connecticut about 2,600 legalized saloons. Putting the average sales at \$15 per day, (which is certainly very low), would make a daily expenditure of \$38,000 or \$12,168,000 per ysar. This makes no allowance at all for Sunday sales or liquor sold in unlicensed saloons. This, remember, is only a low estimate of the money that goes directly over the bar of the legalized dram shop. This vast expenditure, instead of being a blessing, is a positive curse, causing a large part of the pauperism, crime and insanity which is a direct draft and burden to every honest industry in the state.

"My first speech," said Chauncey M. Depew recently. "was delivered at a republican meeting in Peekskill, N. Y., my In his report to the fish commissioners he native place, one week after I had graduated from Yale college. My father and his brothers and their entire families were democrats. The change in one member of the family was so pronounced and active in their political affiliation created great excitement in the town, and led my hard-headed Dutch father to say: 'If you have a promising son, of whose future you expect to be proud, and you want to make a d-d fool of him, send him to a Yankee college."

The will of ex-Gov. James E. English was filed for probate Faiday afternoon. The executor named therein is Henry Foster English, the only son of the deceased man. The will makes the following public histories of the soldiers of the late war, bequests: To the Connecticut State Hospital, \$20,000 for free beds; to the Sheffield Scientific School, \$20,000 to found a professorship in mathematics; to the Yale College Library, \$10,000; to the New Haven Orphan Asylum, \$5,000, and to St. Francis's Orphan Asylum, \$5,000. Mrs. English was, it is said, amply provided for in an ante-nuptial agreement. The will, however, gives her the house, barn, horses, carriages, furniture in the house, plate,&c. The rest of the property goes to his son, Henry F. English. The estate is estimated to be worth \$2,000,000.

The policemen's nightly routine isn't always as smooth or free from exhilarat. ing incident as might be supposed by those who observe the blue-coated guardians of the peace leisurely ambling along the streets, swinging their clubs in the early evening. Hardly a night passes without bringing with it a flavor of spice to help while away the long hours. One night last week the patrolmen were called into a building on Wall street, to extinguish an incipient fire caused by the careless handling of a lamp by a drunken woman. A few nights later they were summoned to enter apartments on the same street where a half dozen lively citizens were holding high carnival, drinking, carousing, fighting, and making life a miserable nightmare for the neighbors. The festive crowd of guests were expeditiously hustled out, and the hosts were emphatically enjoined to preserve quiet for the rest of the night on penalty of

Last week Congress seemed to be getting into grave trouble over the location of the world's fair, and several cities were making wry faces at each other and calling hard names, because one or the other seemed for the time, to be in the ascendency. In order that wiser counsel might prevail, we suggested as a compromise that the Fair come to Westport. And now up jumps the Nerwalk GAZETTE and says, "when the final tug of war comes, it will be a wise move for our local board of trade to send a committee consisting, say, of E. J. Hill, J. W. Hyatt, "Grover" Wilson and John H. Lee to the seat of war to set forth the beauties and advantages of our Norwalk as a good place to hold the Fair. May be we'll get it yet, you bet." Now this is very unkind in our neighbor. We were part and parcel of old Norwalk up to 1835, when we swarmed and left the old hive, and have been tugging for ourselves ever since, and now to take this last crumb from us is too cruel to contemplate.

Don't whine neighbor; take it like a philosopher. You know all's Fair in love

About the first of April Mrs. Ezra Curtis will occupy the George N. Ells place on West avenue, and Lorenzo Ells and family will move into the Robert Ells homestead corner North avenue and Camp

The Oleander Garden saloon business has been bought out by Con Howard, the marble man. Mr. John Bray, the former proprietor, has, for some time, been contemplating a return to Providence, R. I., and it was no great surprise to his friends to hear that the transfer had been made. his advent to this town, who will regret his departure. Mr. Howard is a well known and popular young man, and will easily retain the trade which the place has worked up. His brother Robert will be associated with him in its management.

The event to which many Norwaik people have been looking forward to with interest, took place last Sunday morning in the beautiful church of the Holy Comforter, Staten Island. The Rev. W. C. Richardson, late the preacher in St. Paul's church, Norwalk, was ordained to the priesthood by Bishop Potter of New York. Mr. Richardson had been transferred by Bishop Williams to the diocese of New York, having been engaged at St. Bartholomew's church, New York, and hence was ordained at the usual Lenten ordination. In the afternoon he preached to a large congregation at St. Bartholomew's and was greeted by many Norwalk friends in the church at the close of the

The United States fish commissioner have received an exhaustive report from Captain Platt of the United States navy with reference to the oyster industry as pursued in Connecticut waters. Captain Platt has been engaged for some time in examining into the habits of the Connecti cut oysters, and he has been especially interested in trying to find out the cause for the killing off of so many of the bivalves. states that the cause of the great mortality among the oysters during the past few years is not due so much to the ravages of the starfish but has been due to the encroachment of mud on the oyster beds and to the accumulations of refuse that have coated the bottom of Long Island sound in many places. He thinks the oysters have been poisoned rather than devoured.

Messrs. E. Adams, James H. Knapp. A. Dickerman, John H. Knapp, J. J. Asch, E. Hill, E. Beard, John H. Ferris, A. Solmans and R. H. Rowan have presented Douglas Fowler Post, G. A. R., with a Memorial Record Book designed to record in authentic form the individual The Record is a book containing 200 memorial pages, steel engraved, made expressly for the Post, and with blank space for filling in on each page, which is designed for one member, the army service, as fully as it can be obtained, signed by the veteran himself, expressing the wish for the burial under Grand Army regulations, and has also a blank for such resolutions as may be passed after his decease. It has also an index, appendix and a burial record, making a complete history of every comrade for preservation. It is designed to be kept with the Post until the last member shall be its guardian, whose duty it shall be to see that after him it shall be deposited in such archives of the State or Nation as will preserve it for all time.

Fred H. Nichols, of Bridgeport, claims to be the youngest soldier of the late war who enlisted in Connecticut, if not all New England. He was born in East Hampton, June 26, 1858, and enlisted in 1862, at the age of 14, in Company H, Twenty-first Connecticut Volunteers, and served until June 5, 1865. Mr. Nichols would like to hear from any soldier of the war younger than himself who carried a musket and did a soldier's duty. He has received letters of congratulation from ex-Governors Bigelow and Lounsbury, Gov-ernor Bulkeley, and other prominent gentlemen. The adjutant-general is satis-fied that he is the youngest soldier of the State. - Hartford Times. Mr. Nichols' record as a youthful sol

dier, is a good one, but we have here in Norwalk, a veteran who, although not a Connecticut volunteer, was thrilled with a patriotic thirst for the glories of war at a still more tender age. Mr. R. M. Rose, of this town is convinced that he was the youngest volunteer soldier who shouldered a musket in all the United States armies during the war. He has compared records with all the "youngest veterans" who are so profusely coming to the front in these days, and has not yet found one who can properly dispute his claim to the distinction. He was born August 13th, 1848, enlisted in the 61st Ohio volunteers on Feb. 17th, 1862, at the age of 13 years and six months, and served all through the war. He was known by his comrades as "the baby of the regiment." Mr. Rose says there might have been children slightly younger than himself who went into the service as drummer boys, but he does not include such in his comparisons, and he has yet to learn of a younger veteran than himself, who carried a knapsack and musket and was a real, hope-to-die soldier, as he was.

THE FIGHT STAGES.

Only a baby, Kissed and c Gently held to a mother's breas Only a child,

Toddling alone.

Brightening now its happy home. Governed now by a sterner rule

Only a youth, Living in dreams Full of promise life now seems.

Only a man, Battling with life, Shared in now by a loving wife.

Only a father, Burdened with care, Silver threads in dark brown bair.

Only a graybeard, Toddling again, Growing old and full of pain.

Only a mound, O'ergrown-with grass.
Dreams unrealized—rest at last.

MY STRANGE PASSENGER.

We were on our way from Hong Kong to Foochow on the coasting steamer Namoa, writes Ernest Wilkinson, U. S. N., in The Washington Evening Star, when Capt. N., my "fidus Achates" of the voyage, looked at the gathering clouds to the westward and remarked: "I hope it won't rain before we get into Amoy; we are just thirty miles away." "How do you know the distance so exactly, captain?

"Look at that rock, and over beyond it you can see through a rift in the clouds a little speck like a pin point on the top of that black mountain. The pin point is a tall pagoda on that high cliff, and the pagoda is as good a signboard for this town as if that whole black cliff were painted in white letters a mile high and half a mile wide-A-M-O-Y. I never see either the pagoda or the city that a cold chill does not run over me."

"Will you tell me why, captain?" "Certainly, but it's a long story; well, here

Amoy was one of the first treaty ports in China open to foreign commerce, and for a long time the noted hatred of the Chinese for foreigners was more intense than at any other port. I was then captain of a steamer on the first line plying between Amoy and the English colony of Hong Kong, some two hundred miles away.

One cloudy evening in November I went ashore in Amoy to make a few final prepara-tions for my ship's departure the next day. While on shore I noticed that my footstep were dogged by a disreputable looking coolie. who approached me with great earnestness in his manner as soon as we had renched a comparatively open spot, where the growing darkness shut out the teeming hordes of a Chinese city. I saw that it would be impossible to avoid an encounter if this strange follower should prove to be a highwayman.

So carrying my hand to my hip pocket, where I felt the friendly "grip" of my revolver, I waited for the man to come closer. I then saw that the coolie was in great distress, and moved by his arnestness, I stopped to listen to his tale. The man explained, in Chinese and "pidgin" English, that he had a brother in jail who was to be beheaded in two days more for capsizing in a sailboat and drowning his passenger, a mandarin's son. The mandarin, bent on revenge, had thrown the boatman into prison, where the farce of a trial had been gone through with, and the inpocent man had been doomed to die. The coolie said that his family were all wretchedly poor, but that they had managed, by the sale of most of their belongings, to raise money enough to bribe the jailer to allow the prisoner to escape, and all that was necessary to save his life was to get him away on some vessel to the nearest foreign colony. The poor creature fell on his knees and implored me to save his brother's life.

he had-only to give the hunted creature a hiding place, to save a fellow being from the headsman's ax! All this was muttered between broken sobs, and the poor man wept as if it were he himself who was only to see two more suns rise before the earth would

drink up his life blood.

1 felt my sympathics intensely excited, and yet I knew the treacherous nature of the Chinese and the danger in interfering with their ideas of justice, and, wishing either to test the truth of his story or to prevail upon the coolie to choose some other means for his brother's escape, I said: "I'll stow him away and carry him down to Hong Kong for five hundred taels" (about five hundred and fifty dollars), thinking that such a price would be utterly beyond the coolie's means. The poor man seemed staggered at the enormity of the sum, a large fortune to one of his class; but he rallied in a moment and said he supposed he would have to pay it; that it was a fearful sum, that he was very poor, and to raise so much money his family would have to sell all they owned; but he must save his brother's life; if the captain insisted he would have to pay it.

My sympathies were now still more keenly aroused, and seeing that the unwelcome pas senger would be sent, and not caring either to break my word or to profit by the poor wretch's misfortunes, I said: "Well, I'll do it for the regular fare (about ten dollars); bring him down to the wharf at 11:30; I am going off to my ship then."

The coolie seemed overpowered with joy, and was still "kow-towing" his thanks as I moved away and he disappeared in the dark-

I had no sooner reached the wharf, about 11:45 p. m., then I was touched by the same coolie, who now offered himself as "sampan" man. I followed him to the boat, and there saw another man as poorly clad as his brother. When we shoved off I noticed both were very clumsy with their oars, but as my ship was close to the wharf we were soon alongside.

Here I handed my overcoat to the boatman and he picked up a bundle tied Chinese fash-ion in a large handkerchief, and we went on board, leaving my new acquaintance in the boat. I sent my steward forward on an errand that would detain him for a few moments, and then had the coolie deposit his bundle in a small closet in the cabin and told him that that must be his brother's hiding place until we put to sea, and that he must be quick to get into it.

At a motion over the side the condemned man sprang out of the boat, which he had made fast to the gangway, and slid noise lessly aft through the cabin and into the closet. I turned the lock and put the key in

But as he passed the cabin lamp, curiosity had led me to take a searching glance at my strange passenger, and, in spite of his un-kempt hair and soiled and tattered clothes, his light complexion and refined features re vealed in the coolie's brother (?) a Chinaman

of the higher classes. I then tried to scrutinize the boatman, but man's back was to the light, and, the steward returning just then, I paid my sampan fare, and my strange acquaintance de-

I turned in, wondering who my mysterious

passenger might be, and my thoughts were not without vague misgivings of the noted treachery of the Chinese.

I woke early, and had hardly begun dressing before a herald came to inform me that the viceroy of the province desired to see me at his "yamen" at 10 that morning. This strange summons I at once connected my harboring an escaped prisoner, and, full of vague distrust, I had almost decided either to put to sea two hours before the advertised time, noon, and so temporarily avoid any explanations, or to plead press of business, and refuse to obey an almost royal command. Disturbed by such doubts, I hardly felt relieved when another herald came to say that the viceroy had concluded, as he desired to see the ship, to visit the captain, and that my presence at the "yamen" would be excused.

Such a thing as a viceroy visiting in state a merchant vessel was almost unprecedented, and I began to fear that I was implicated in the escape of a political prisoner of high

Now the customary official messengers began to pour in-first, two clad in robes of state announced that his excellency would arrive in half an hour; then four more that he was coming in ten minutes; then four horsemen, gaudily caparisoned, rode down to the wharf, where I was now waiting, to say that their master would arrive in five minutes; then a procession of liveried servants, bearing aloft on high poles red sign boards, on which all the virtues under the sun were ascribed in Chinese characters to their lord; soldiers with flags and swords and spears, men with whips and gongs to clear way; mandarins on horseback; lictors with long pheasants' tails in their caps, and a large rabble on foot-all proclaimed his excellency had arrived. Alighting from a gorgeous green sedan chair, borne by sixteen men in livery, he greeted me most politely and accepted my invitation to take passage in my gig off to the ship. A large portion of his escort followed, occupying a small fleet of sampans.

The viceroy was ushered into the cabin, and, strange to say, selected a chair immediately in front of the door of the closet in which the refugee was concealed.

After a few courtesies had been exchanged, I was informed through an interpreter that Prince Ichang, the leader of an insurrection, who had been captured and condemned to be beheaded had made his escape. Suspicion. they said, seemed to point to his being se creted on board my ship; a sampan had been seen to go alongside of her the night before about midnight; it reached the ship with two boatmen and one foreigner, and returned to the shore with only one man, and he made off in great haste as soon as he had landed, leaving the sampan adrift, "Of course the captain knew nothing about the escaped prisoner, and so he could have no objections to allowing the ship to be searched."

This was subtly put. To refuse to allow it would be equivalent to acknowledging that the man was on board, and would cost me my place in a company whose interest it was to placate the unfriendly Chinese. To allow the ship to be searched involved the possible discovery of the man, and in that case his recapture and certain death, as well as my own dismissal from the company.

Either course might endanger the lives of the foreign community in Amoy, against whom the hatred of the Chinese needed only a pretext to begin a general massacre. I felt the color come and go in my cheeks, and for a moment I thought of delivering the refugee up to certain death, saying that when I took him on board I was not aware of the nature of the offense, and then revulsion of feeling came over me. I thought "this man has trusted his life in my hands and, hunted criminal that he is, I will not betray him."

All this flashed through my mind in an instant, and when I turned to the viceroy I felt the same spirit of helpless yet indomitable defiance that every true sailor feels in the fury of the storm. I said quietly: "Certainly, your excellency; my steward will turn over the keys to your servants, but they will find no such man on board my ship."

The search party went all over the ship. directed by the crew, and after probing into corners and peering in amongst the bales of silk and boxes of tea, no stranger was found This was reported to the viceroy, who said: 'You have not searched this cabin; do so.' I was wild with excitement and alarm, but my relief was intense when my furtive glance showed me that the search party did not dare to ask their master to move from in front of the door. This relief was of short duration, for he again asked if they had searched everywhere. "Everywhere except in that apartment behind your excellency's chair. We will look there, too: where is the key? I now became thoroughly frightened, and fumbling for some loophole to escape, I told the viceroy that that was a locker where I kept my wines, and-I was ashamed to confess it to so high a ruler under the "Son of Heaven"-that I sometimes hid opium and other contraband articles there. Would his excellency forgive me if I begged that that place be left unopened, as my post as cap-discovered, would cost me my post as cap-discovered, would cost me my post as capplace be left unopened, as my peccadilloes, if tain. "In that case," said the viceroy, "I will save you from trouble by inspecting my-

Doubtful whether to confess my complicity or to brave it through, I thought of the mysterious nature of the whole affair, and hoped that the strange passenger might in some mysterious manner have escaped. This straw of hope that drowning desperation clung to saved the day. I reached in my pocket, and with trembling fingers pulled out the key. The viceroy unlocked the door, opened it,

and closed it hastily behind him. My nerves were then so wrought upon that could almost have heard the dew fall, and I fancied I heard a word within spoken very low. Then the door opened again, and there was a rustle of silken robes, the door closed, and the viceroy said in Chinese, "No one

I felt my heart throb with one great bound, and things seemed to reel around me. When I recovered my composure enough to look up with pleased and grateful eyes I saw an expression I thought I recognized, and in an instant I knew what my own unstrung nerves and the regal robes had before concealedthe miserable coolie of the night before was none other than the viceroy of the province of Fuh-kied, the absolute ruler of twenty-five million of people. I had no longer a doubt that my mysterious passenger and the royal fugitive were the same, and that the vicerov

himself was conniving at his escape. The ship sailed on time, and Prince Ichang was landed safely in Hong Kong, where he lived under English protection until a severe illness let him have that privilege most mor-

tals enjoy-of dying with his head on. Subsequent developments pointed to the fact that the viceroy was influenced not only by personal friendship, but by an enormous bribe with which the rich prince bought his head, and that, fearing the treachery of any of his subordinates, he had planned and executed the escape entirely alone. Of my betraying him he had no fear, as the word of a 'foreign devil!" would then weigh nothing in

Chinese court. Two years afterward I received from the viceroy of Kwang Tung a gorgeous pair of vases and some magnificent embroideries, "in gratitude for past hospitalities," and I found that my coolie friend had been promoted to the government of one of the largest provinces of the empire.—True Flag.

WHEN THE HEAVENS FELL.

WEIRD TALE OF THE CANNON BALL RIVER IN DAKOTA.

The Final Battle Between the Slour and Crows-While It Was at Its Height the Sky Suddenly Poured Forth a Shower of

The shores and bottom of the Cannon Ball river are thickly studded with stones of all sizes and weights. But this is hardly anything extraordinary, the reader will argue, as there are many streams lined with rocks and pebbles. However, these stones of the Cannon Ball river are far different from those of its other watery sisters, being perfect spheres, each and every one of themjust as round and smooth as veritable cannon balls, from the diminutive pebble to the large, ungainly bowlder.

This deeply interesting little stream—the Cannon Ball river-is but a few hours' ride from Bismarck, on the opposite shore of the Missouri, near the famous Standing Rock Indian agency. Many residents of this section of the northwest are proud in the posses sion of the round rocks to grace their flower gardens, beautifying their parks, and for other ornamental purposes. They make very handsome ornaments and no one visits the river unless bringing a memento or relic in the shape of a cannon ball stone. If any faith be placed in Indian legends I can possibly ex-plain the mystery of the round stones by relating an ancient legend of the Sioux tribe, which at even this late day they are fond of telling their brethren in the dead calm of winter evenings as they sit in the circle of a cheering brush fire passing around the conventional friendly pipe.

THE SIOUX BLOODTHIRSTY FOES. Forty years ago the pale face was unknown in this region, and the great, powerful nation of the Sioux reigned supreme in their vast possessions, little dreaming that the day of

the white man was near at hand to usurp their power and lands. The Sioux were incessantly warring their old time bloodthirsty foes, the Crows, whose numbers were overwhelming compared to

the Sioux forces The dread news of the Crows coming en masse was received one day, and almost immediately the Sioux stronghold was thrown into utter confusion and disorder. They felt in their hearts that this would be the decisive struggle, and that one of the two tribes would be exterminated from the face of the earth. The Sicux knew full well that they were no match for their crafty enemies, but to fall into their clutches meant worse than ordinary death. The horrors of "running the gauntlet" and torturing and burning at the stake all loomed up before their dazed vision. Long Red Dog, the medicine man, appeared

in their midst at this critical juncture, and around his tall and imposing form the Indians instantly flocked for advice like so many frightened sheep. A wave of his long, bony arm silenced them. "Brethren," he ex-claimed in trembling accents, as he mounted a grassy knoll in order that his words might have the desired effect upon the thoroughly alarmed Sioux, "the Crows have re-enforced their already powerful army. Some of our once trusted and faithful warriors are among them. They have proven themselves traitors to the blood that binds them to the Sioux. They have betrayed us and we are doomed to die an ignominious death. The Crows will swoop down upon our devoted children and destroy everything in reach. Death and destruction mark their path. They are now but a short distance from us and taxing their ponies to their utmost speed. We must flee for our lives. Kill yourselves rather than fall alive into their power. You know the result. Red Dog has spoken. Mind his words.

Red Dog's prophetic words enveloped the assemblage in somber gloom. The braves held a sharp consultation, and a hasty flight from the camping grounds was deemed meet and timely. The Indians lost no time in packing up all belongings, such as were absolutely sary, and the balance were placed in a heap and a fire set to it that the revengeful Crows would gain no plunder. The fleeing Sioux reached the shore of the Cannon Ball river when the advance guard of the Crows was discovered on a hilltop not half a mile distant. Further flight was out of the question, and the chiefs ordered a halt for further consultation, at which it was determined to fight the foe to the bitter end.

THE CANNON BALL SHOWER The Crows were rapidly approaching, and their exultant howls rang like a death knell to the Sioux. The savage horde increased and multiplied until there seemed to be no limit, and, shouting the ominous Crow war song, they dashed pell mell among the stampeded Sioux. Then the hottest contested battle in the history of Indian warfare raged. The devoted little band of Sioux warriors miraculously held its own for a short while.

Surrender meant death in some horrible form, and the Sioux grimly resolved to fight while a breath of life yet remained in their bodies. Their forces were now slowly giving way. Soon they would have to succumb. In another minute the entire tribe would be annihilated. Red Dog, the calm, fearless medicine man, was about to give the signal for every brave to kill himself, when sudden ly, without a moment's warning, a most extraordinary freak of nature happened.

The heavens assumed a dull, leaden hue. and a few drops of rain struggled down. Both antagonistic tribes were effectually rooted to the ground in terror and amazed as they all gazed at the strange, unaccountable behavior of the elements. What could it mean! Day was instantly turned into a night as dark as ink. The warriors forgot all about continuing the battle, and prostrated themselves upon the earth, beseeching the Great Spirit to spare their lives. Soon countless numbers of round, weighty substances began falling upon the heads of the Crows. The Great Spirit was raining cannon balls upon them with a vengeance. The vivid flashes of lightning and the roar of thunder made the spec-tacle the more awe inspiring. The Crows were mercilessly pelted. After regaining their senses they fled terror stricken from the evil spot, and when the sun smiled once more upon the awful scene it revealed many dead on the ground. Not a single member of the Sioux tribe was even scathed by the falling

From that memorable day to this the Sioux have remained unmolested by the Crows, who firmly believe that the Sioux are possessed of supernatural powers and can command the

assistance of the Great Spirit at will. Whether the legend is a dread reality of some terrible happening of bygone days or a flimsy fabrication remains yet to be unrav-eled, but the thousands and thousands of cannon ball stones scattered upon the shores of the ghostly rivulet are surely silent though abundant evidence of an event not chronicled in the pages of history. The Cannonball river flows on today silently and majes tically, unfolding to none but the winds its startling tale of tragedy of years gone hence.-San Francisco Examiner.

The strength of the Portuguese army is of 156,000 men belonging to the active army and first class reserve and 140,000 men (untrained) belonging to the second class reserve.

LOOKING FORWARD.

Around the World in Sixty Minutes-The Diary of a Traveler.

Chicago, Jan. 14, 2090, 11 a. m.-Am just starting for a trip around the world. My baggage consists of an opera glass, a couple of oranges and a ten cent cigar.

New York, 11:02—Reached this city by pneumatic tube. Only special feature of the whirl across the country was a momentary smell of coal cil while passing through the state of Pennsylvania. Loudon, 11:10-Lost nineteen seconds in

New York. I came to this city by the well known Skyrocket route. Got here four seconds behind time, having had to dodge two cyclones and a pair of trousers belonging to an English tourist. The trousers had dropped from a rocket train just ahead of us, and were gyrating wildly through the air on their way down from the clouds

Paris, 11:19-Am four minutes and a half behind time. The "lazy tongs" tramway that runs to this city by tunnel under the English channel and overland the rest of the way was not sufficiently greased, and it took us nearly five minutes to make the last fifty miles. This lack of grease shows that the French couldn't run a political campaign in Ohio to save their lives.

Rome, 11:27-Nearly ten minutes behind The passenger bomb in which I traveled to this point scraped against the sides of the sheet iron vacuum rainbow it was fired through, and we had to put on heakes to prevent hot boxes. I have just hired an Italian brigand to go out behind the Coliseum and swear as long and as hard as he feels justified in doing for \$2.65.

Calcutta, 11:30-My time is half gone, and I am not yet half way round. Came from Rome by the Electric Inclined Plane route. The cars are huge lignum vitæ balls that roll down the hollow tube, through which a blast of air is forced by powerful dynamos. The sensation of traveling in this way is novel, but not particularly enjoyable.

Hong Kong, 11:40-Ten minutes behind schedule time. Came from Calcutta to this place by the famous Catapult line. There was a delay of several minutes in cutting the cable that held the spring down at the western end of the line. A sacred white elephant was standing on the trap and nobody liked to take the liberty of asking him to move off. Sitka, Alaska, 11:50—The Chinese at Hong

Kong have their old time hatred of foreign devils. They fired me out of there by the Projectile route to Kamschatka, where I took the Electric Toboggan slide. Came from Petropaulovski to this place in a large hollow icicle, the slide being laid across Behring strait, which is, fortunately, frozen over. The icicle was very much worn and haggard by the time it got here. Only ten minutes now to get to Chicago.

Sitka, 11:50-Haven't got away from here yet. Went out and caught a seal and a bad cold while waiting. Have just made a bet of

\$100 I'll go through on time. Chicago, 12 M.—Was delayed at Sitka till 11:59 in consequence of a slight change in the time table. Stepped into the air tight tube of the Great Overland Rubber Band Air Line route at that exact moment, the catch was loosed, and the gigantic elastic rope, made of the best Para rubber, and stretched to its utmost tension, whisked me across the country, more than 2,500 miles in a direct line; in the twinkling of an eye. Reached here with more than half a minute to spare.

It isn't a difficult job to go around the globe in sixty minutes. All you need beside your tickets is a fan, an overcoat and a bottle of lung balsam.

Anybody can go round the world in sixty

In the old fogy days of 1890, two hundred years ago, it was thought a wonderful thing to make the trip in seventy-two days, six hours and eleven minutes. This only shows that the people of that bygone age were not really sensible of their misery. They thought they were pretty smart. Let us regard them, my countrymen, with feelings of sincere com-passion, rather than contempt.

My little jaunt has made me hungry. I must go to lunch.—Y. Knott in Chicago Tribune.

Chicago's First White Child. Hampton, Ia., is the present home of the first white child born in Chicago, or, rather, on the site of the present city. Sarah Jane Harris was born in old Fort Dearborn on the 11th of January, 1832. She was the daughter of Benjamin and Sarah Jane Harris, who located at Fort Dearborn in the spring of 1831, being driven into the fort by the Indians. They came originally from "York state," going down the Kankakee river in a canoe to Hennepin, from Hennepin back to Ottawa and from Ottawa to Fort Dearborn. During the summer and fall of 1831 Mrs. Harris did washing for some of the few families at the fort, among them being Thomas Hartsell, an old bachelor, who kept a small trading post there at that time. In 1833 the family left Fort Dearborn and subsequently lived at different points in Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa, the father, Benjamin Harris, dying at Waterloo, Ia., in 1863, after having served some time in the army as a member of the famous Graybeard regiment. The daughter was married Jan. 18, 1852, to Samuel A. Holmes, who is at present proprietor of a dray line here. They have had fourteen children, ten of whom survive and all residents of Hampton.-Chicago Herald.

The National Prototypes. A recent brief telegraphic item relates that two boxes arrived at Washington from Paris containing "the national prototypes," the new standards constructed by the cooperation of the principal governments of the world. The history of these standards began with the action of the French government in 1869 in inviting the delegates at Paris to form an international commission for the construction of a new meter for an international standard of length. Professors Henry and Hilgard represented this government in that commission. Six years later an international bureau of weights and measures was established at Paris, which, by the aid of experts succeeded in evolving the new system, and of manufacturing the exquisitely perfect standards which have just been distributed by lot among the countries interested. The French set is kept in a cave (to prevent molecular changes by fluctuations of temperature) and locked by three different keys, which are kept by three different individuals.-Boston Transcript.

A Farmer's Luck.

We were within about a mile of Findlay, O., and the train had just begun to slacken speed, when we felt a jar and knew that the locomotive had struck some considerable object. In the seat next ahead was a farmer, and he threw up the sash, shoved out his

"By gum! but I'm in luck!" "Why, they have killed a horse!" shouted a man behind us as he looked out. "Yes, and it's my hoss!" added the farmer.

"But you said you were in luck?"
"You bet I am! I've been riding up and down this line for five years on a pass they gave me for killing an old cow which wasn't worth \$5. The pass expired yesterday, and now my old hoss, who ain't worth skin gits in the way and is knocked over. Luck Why, gents, that means a free family pass for five years more, and there are fourte us in the family!"—New York Sun.

Shaker **Extract** of Dyspepsia.

Nine years ago I suffered from indigestion and dyspepsia; had heartburn and palpitation. No food would stay on my stomach; tried many so-called remedies without effect. Received a Shaker almanae and read it. I said, Here's another humbug! I was wrong for once. Bought a bottle of Shaker Extract of Roots in Columbia, Tenn. Then another, and another. After the third bottle I was well; never been sick since. This is a medicine to tie to—to trust in. It is not a patent medicine nor a King our all. It cures dyspepsia and indigestion and that is at the bottom of most diseases. I would as soon be without "Shaker."

W. J. POWERS.

Hentyville, Tenn., Feb. 7th, 1890.

Nine-tenths of all diseases arise from poisons

Nine-tenths of all diseases arise from poisons carried by the blood to various organs and parts of the body; and the blood is poisoned by undigested food in the stomach and intestines.

Shaker Extract of Roots purifies the blood by curing indigestion and dyspepsia. Price 60 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists and by

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(T E NEW QUININE.)



A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

MERVOUS PROSTRATION.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine

Mrs. Caroline Austin, Astoria, N. Y., says; Last. winter I ran down so rapidly from malaria that I would faint oway sitting in my chair. I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. Using it three weeks

Kaskine, the new quinine. Using it three weeks I was well.

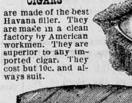
W. F. Holcombe, M. D., late Prof in New York Opth. Hospital and New York Medical College, writeg: After five months' use of Kaskine I cheerfully state that I have found it superier to quining in its specific power, and entirely free from causing any disturbance to the hearing.

Kas ine can be taken without any special medical advice. \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on recept of orice.

KASKINE CO., 168 Duane St., New York

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CIGARS



Trade-Mark.

Instant relief. Final cure in 19 days and never returns. No purge, no salve, no suppository. Sufferers will learn of a simple remedy rank by addressing remedy rank by addressing to 12 to

ALL DRUGGISTS. MIDDLESEX BANCING OF MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

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CASH CAPITAL, \$600,000. SURPLUS, \$25,000. 6 per cent. Investment Bonds at par and accrued interest. At the last Session of the Legislature these Bonds were made a legal investment for funds held by Executors, administrators and

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Grain,

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Feed. Small Stove Coal.

Peat Moss Stable Bedding.

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\$2.50 French Dongola Kid Shoes

Opera Toes, Opera Toes and Common Sense Heels. Also, the Common Sense *tyle Made of very nice French Dongola, and one of the Finest Fitting Shoes we ever handled at any price. From over 20.00 pair sold by the manufacturer, only one pair has been re-turned from any cause. LOOK AT THEM.

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New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

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Trains leave South Norwalk as follows:-

Trains leave South Norwalk as follows:—

For New York.—Accommodation trains at 6.55, \$30, 9.36, a. m., 1.20 (2.54, 5.05, to Stamford only) 6.46, 8.11, 10.23, p. m. Express trains at 5.16 (except Mondays), 6.46, 6.12, (local), 7.56 (local) 8.26 (local) 9.03 (Springfield local), 19.11, 11.37 a. m.; 12.59 (Springfield local), 4.20, 5.20, 6.20, 7.51, (daily except Sunday)p. m.

For New Haven and the East.—Accommodation trains at 6.31, 7.38, 8.50, 10.40 a. m., 1.42, 4.22, 5.13, 6.23 and 7.23, to Bridgeport, 8.41, 2.41, 11.07 p. m. Express trains at 9.16, a. m.; 12.99, 1.07 (local), 3.08, 4.11 (Housatonic Express) 5.09 (Naugatuck Express) 7.15, (Springfield local), 1.13 a. m. (Boston express).

Sundays.—Accommodation 7.38, 9.12 a. m., and 6.48 p. m. Express, 1.13 a. m.

O. M. SHEPARD, Gen. Supt 1

C. T. HEMPSTEAD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

HOUSATONIC RAILROAD. Danbury and Norwalk Division. CORRECTED TO JAN. 12TH, 1890.

PASSENGER TRAINS Lv. Norwalk. Lv. So. Norwalk, Ar. Wilson Poin C. So. Norwaik, Ar. Wilson Poin 6 02 a. m. 6 10 a. m. 756 "8 93 ". 8 27 "8 25 " 10 13 "10 20 " 100 p. m. 1 07 p. m. 4 12 "4 20 " 4 20 " 1 6 20 " Mxd. 6 30 " Mixed 7 59 "8 10 " 10 40 "

12 50 p. m. 4 02 " 5 59 " Mixed 7 54 " 9 47 " NORTH. Lv. Wi-son Point Lv. So. Norwalk, a. m. 635 " 918 " 1213 " 6 41 ".

8 45 ... 8 45 ... 25 0 p. m. 4 30 ... 6 45 ... 10 10 ... 12 13 " 12 18 3 10 p.m. 3 16 p. 5 12 " 5 17 6 55 " 6 26 " 6 33 10 25 " 10 32 6.88 ** W. H. STEVENSON, Vice-Pres. and Gen'l Manager F. C. PAYNE, Superintendent. A. W. PERRIN, General Passenger Agent.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE DAILY FREIGHT LINE. Norwalk & New York.



City of Norwalk and Eagle

Will make daily trips, Sundays excepted, for freight between New York, Norwalk and South Norwalk. Will leave Pier 23, foot of Beekman St. New York, every evening, except Saturdays, at 5 o'clock, and on Saturdays at 2 p. m.

Returning boat leaves Norwalk at 15 pp. m., and So. Norwalk at 6:30 p. m.

Freight received from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m. Preight taken from and received for all points on the Danbury and Norwalk and Shepaug Rail-

roads at Greatly Reduced Rates. Upon application to Agents the City of Norwalk and Eagle will be sent for special lots of freight anywhere in New York or its vicinity.

EF All persons are forbid trusting any of the employees of the boats of this line on account of the owners thereof.



This Golden Syrup for all Lung Diseases, originated in Europe and has been successfully used there for over fifty years.



There is no quackery about it, but it is a regular physician's prescription. A somewhat unusual combination of well known curatives, it is true, but in that respect more potent.



vet honest and with confidence in itself. The "Grip" came audacious and was overthrown.



many words, "It saved my life." We know no such word as FAIL in any Lung or Throat trouble. We can cure incipient Consumption.



IVNOKOF

PNEUMONIA so dreaded because quick and fatal if not at once grappled with, is like a little fire with no water at hand, it soon spreads and gets beyond control, but with our remedy in the house (as it always will be when once tried) it is soon mas-



INSIST upon getting it. Take no other remedy because he tells you it "it is just as good." Judge for your-self. We are content to abide by your decision, We devote all our energies to this one article. We know it is GOOD.

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Three months ago when we began to advertise it was sold in scattering towns through the East and West, but to-day it is being sold in every town of importance, and this largely through RECOMMENDA-TION. We lay stress upon this word for it is the best test of the VALUE of the remedy.

75c. per bottle. Largest size most economical. For sale by all druggists.

Prepared only by the IVNOKOF MANUFACTURING CO...

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A METAL EATING PLANT.

DNE OF THE STANLEY EXPEDITION MAKES THE DISCOVERY.

Fire Will Not Consume It-Good for Fences. Africa Adds a Phenomenon to the Vegetable World Which Will Be of Great Commercial Value.

Professor Schelwisch, the well known natbralist of Bavaria, while traveling with the Stanley expedition in the heart of Africa for the purpose of studying the flora and fauna of the dark continent, was the first white man to discover this strange plant.

One day while resting at a small village near the foot of Mount Milosis, in the Umbopo region, Professor Schelwisch noticed a plant with a peculiar steel colored foliage, and on examination it was found that the shinb, although growing like other plants from the soil, was practically composed of iron. The leaves, though very thin, were bent with great difficulty, and the twigs and branches resisted pressure with a force about gual to the same amount of iron, and to secure a leaf it was found to be necessary to separate it from the bush with a file.

While Professor Schelwisch was digging at the base of this plant for the purpose of making an examination of its roots, the natives clowded around him in great numbers, gesticulating in a menacing manner. The professor desisted from his work and the interpreter was sent for. He explained that this was a holy tree and worshiped by the natives in their fetich religion as a God plant, and that to dig one up would bring ruin and des-olation upon the whole village and sarround-

ing country.

Professor Schelwisch offered to buy the plant, and, taking out a handful of copper coins, gave them to the savages, who gladly accepted the money and distributed it among themselves. The professor then returned to the work of digging up the unique plant, but had not made any great progress when the natives again set upon him. Through the interpreter the professor informed them that he had legally bought the plant and intended to remove it. As soon as this message was made known to the savages every one who had received a coin came and dropped it in the hole at the base of the shrub. Professor Schelwisch allowed the coins to remain in the hole and walked away toward the mountain to hunt another specimen.

ITS STRANGE PROPERTIES DISCOVERED. Next day, as the party were preparing to continue the march, the professor was curious to know if the coins had remained undisturbed during the night by the superstitious natives, and on approaching the metal plant was astonished to find it had changed its color completely. Instead of being a beautiful steel color, the stem, leaves and what was exposed of the roots presented the appearance of newly coined copper coins and glittered in the morning sunlight like polished gold. Upon examination it was ascertained that during the night the strange plant had absorbed nearly all the copper coins, with the result of completely changing its color. What was left of the coins in the hole showed that they were more than half eaten away or absorbed by the roots of the metal plant. Not only was the color changed, but the texture of the plant had undergone a similar transformation. It was found that the thin ivy shaped leaves were now easily bent around the fingers, would retain any shape given them and could be readily cut with an ordinary pair of scissors.

Professor Schelwisch succeeded in surren titiously securing several branches of this wonderful metal eating plant, and was also successful in obtaining a good photograph of it. No further trace of the existence of the metal plant was found until the expedition reached the Uniamesi country, when at the base of the Nkomabakosi mountains a perfect forest of this curious plant was found. This being an uninhabited region no difficulty was encountered in securing specimens to take back to England.

FIRE DOES NOT AFFECT IT. While in this locality ample opportunity was afforded the members of the expedition to make an exhaustive study of the habits and peculiarities of this most remarkable of all species of the vegetable kingdom. By a series of carefully conducted experiments it was found that this plant would feed on any kind of metal placed at its roots and in a fe days take on the characteristics of that metal, and in the case of the softer metals often but a few hours were required to effect a complete metamorphosis of its fiber and

Being curious to know how fire would affect a growing plant of this species, preparations were made for the test. Large quantities of seasoned wood were procured and piled in a long row covering about thirty of the metal plants and a fire kindled at the windward end. Stanley and his entire party watched the experiment, and had the satisfaction of demonstrating that, beyond the blackening of the foliage by smoke, the intense heat to which the metal plant had been subjected had done no harm to the plant it self. At the expiration of a week it was found that the rain had removed nearly all traces of the fire and the plants were appar-

ently as healthy as ever.

The roots present peculiarities not found in other plants. They branch out from the trunk on all sides like a vine and are usually from six to eight inches beneath the surface of the soil. Regularly at every seven or eight inches the root branches and at this juncture grows a peculiar pair of round, slightly concaved discs, hinged together like the shells of a clam at the point of juncture with the root. These discs leave their convex sides outward and usually remain above half open until they encounter metal or metal ore, when they gradually close around it and a process supposed to be similar to electro-plating goes on, the metal being rapidly absorbed by the plant.—Philadelphia Times.

Resemblance of Married Couples.

It has been observed in the case of mature married couples who have lived together for a long period of years, harmonious in thought and feeling and subject to the same conditions of life, they acquire a strong facial resemblance.

The Photographic society of Geneva, Switzerland, took the photographs of seventy-eight couples to see to what extent this facial resemblance prevails. The result is that in twenty-four cases the resemblance in the personal appearance of the husband and wife was greater than that of brother and sister: in thirty cases it was equally great, and in only twenty-four was there a total absence of nblance.—Exchange.

Very Plain.

Mrs. Binks (angrily)-Call that an argument? Oh, get out! Mrs. Winks-Don't you say "get out" to

Mrs. Binks-I address the expression not to you but to your argument. I do not ask you to get out—to get out of the room, or the house, of the town, or the country, or the planet, or the universe. Do I make myself plain?

Mrs. Winks-You couldn't possibly make yourself any plainer than you are naturally.

New York Weekly.

STORE THE

Judging Quality of Broadcloth.

To judge the quality of broadcloth, particular attention must be paid to the fineness of the fiber and the closeness of the texture, according to an experienced authority. If, on passing the hand lightly in the direction contrary to the nap there be a general silkiness of feel, uninterrupted by harsh roughness, these are grounds for concluding the cloth is made of fine wool. The texture should not only be composed of fine threads, but it should have an even consistency, produced by the operation of felting, by which the fibers of the wool are so incorporated that they conceal the tissue of the threads and give the entire web the appearance of felts; or, to use a familiar com-parison, a piece of cloth made of fine wool and well wrought and finished should exhibit no more indication of the loom than a sheet of woven paper does of the apparatus employed in its fabrication. Dealers judge of its quality by an expedient which is more easily understood by observation than description. A portion of the cloth is taken up loosely with both hands; a fold of it being then pressed strongly between the thumb and forefinger of one hand, a sudden pull is given with the other, and according to the peculiar sharpness and vibrating clearness of the sound produced by the slipping or escape of the fold the goodness of the cloth is judged. Another way is the comparison of various lines of different fabrics and of different prices; the soft, even consistency, together with the flexibility of fine broadcloth, will be rendered more evident on being contrasted with that of an inferior cloth.-Clothier and

The Shortness of Life.

Oh, when I think that we only have a single life to live, and that every moment that passes brings us nearer death, I am ready to go distracted!

I do not fear death; but life is so short, to waste it is infamous.

As a general thing, the family and friends of great men do not believe in their genius. In my case it is too much the other waythat is to say, that it would not surprise my family if I were to paint a picture as large as Medusa's raft and receive the cross of the Legion of Honor for it. Is this a bad sign? I hope not.

The hardest thing to bear is to be continually disappointed in those nearest to us. To find a serpent where one had expected to find flowers, that is indeed horrible. But these constant shocks have produced in me at least a species of indifference to them. No matter what is passing around me I take no notice now. I put my head out of the door only to go to the studio.

For a month past I have heard nothing but words of commendation, with the exception of one occasion, a fortnight ago. This morning I was scolded, and I have forgotten everything but the scolding. But it is so always. A thousand persons applaud; a single one hisses, and his voice drowns the voices of all the others.—Journal of Marie Bashkirtseff.

Ducks in South China.

Duck and goose farming are great industries in South China. I saw duck boats at Canton upon which lived as many as two thousand birds. These birds were of all ages and sizes, from half to full grown, and I consider them one of the most wonderful things in the land of the Celestials.

The owners of the boats were big hatted Chinamen in blue gowns and wide pantaloons, which flapped against their bare legs as they moved about watching their flocks. These duck herders row or scuil the boats along the low banks of the rivers and creeks and stop from time to time to let the ducks crawl out upon the marshy lands, where they are expected to get their living by digging in the mud with their bills for worms and snails.

It is "root duck or die," and the duck roots to such an extent that he fattens very fast. These feeders have such a control that the ducks will come back on the boat the moment they are called. They come with a rush, too. and I noted that the bird last on board always got a sharp slap from the bamboo roll of the herder. When the ducks are fat they are sold to the salting establishments or are peddled out to the marketmen:-Frank Carpenter in Agriculturist.

Cologne Drunkards.

"Did you notice that woman who just went out?" asked the clerk in a Washington street drug store. "Yes," was the reply, "and a very pretty

woman she was, too,' "Well, that woman is a cologne drunkard, and one of the worst of them, too. She buys from one to two dozen of those long, slim bottles of 4.711 cologne every week, and she takes it entirely herself."

"How does she take it?" "As a rule, on lumps of sugar; at least) suppose she does, for that is the usual custom of cologne takers. They saturate a number of lumps of sugar with the fluid and carry them about with them. When (as is the cas with a whisky drunkard) they feel as if they needed a drink, they will take one or two lumps of sugar, and, letting it dissolve in the mouth, they will get a sort of an imitation of perfumed whisky and sugar and water. You know, of course, that the base of the cologne is alcohol, and for most people alcohol is alto gether too strong to be taken raw, and this is one of the reasons why the sugar is used."-Boston Globe.

The Original "Grand Old Man."

"The Grand Old Man" is a phrase that i popularly supposed to belong to Mr. W. E Gladstone, and to have been invented espe cially to distinguish him. This is not the case. In a speech "t' owd Vicar" of Leeds the late Dr. Hook, made at Manchester about thirty years ago, the reverend gentleman used the phrase in reference to the composer Handel. He was addressing a working class gathering at a popular concert, and here is the sentence in which the phrase occurred. 'I dare not allude to the sacred oratorio 'The Messiah.' as merely an entertainmen and an amusement, for I remember that when the oratorio was first produced in Lon don, and Handel was congratulated on hav ing 'entertained' the town for a whole week the grand old man, in his usual outspoker manner, said: 'I did not wish to entertain the town; I wished to do it good.'" There you have at once an interesting anecdote and the precursor of the most famous sobrique of modern times. - Notes and Queries.

A German View.

"A Much Insulted British Plum Pudding" writes as follows to The London Times: "Per haps your readers may be interested as wel as amused at the information which The Kreuz Zeitung offers to its patrons concern ing English Christmas puddings. The extract, of which the following is a translation is taken from an article on English Christma customs, reprinted from The Kreuz Zeitung by The Petersburger Zeitung of Jan. 5: 'The ingredients of this famous national dish consists of dough, beer in the course of fermenta tion, milk, brandy, whisky and gin in equa parts; bread, citronade, small and large raisins in profusion. The mass must be stirred by the whole family for at least three days and then hung up in a linen bag for six weeks in order to thoroughly ferment.' The cost of this delicacy, adds the well instructed writer. is about twenty shillings for four persons. Live and learn.

OLD DAN'S HUGE STORY.

HE EVIDENTLY BELIEVED IN TELL-ING A GOOD ONE WHILE AT IT.

His Experience in a Blinding Snow Storm. Abandoning a Dead Comrade, Horses and Wealth, and Never Returning Even for the Dust Left Behind.

"Old Dan" was an eccentric character. No one knew his true name. He would not divulge it to even his most intimate friends. His signature to whatever it chanced to be-note, bond, deed or letter-was invariably "Old Dan." Under that name he served one year as mining recorder of Red Cedar Mining district, and there are today filed within the archives of the secretary of the interior at Washington city abstracts and certificates bearing the signature "Old Dan." He was once a candidate for justice of the peace, but a young and rising lawyer defeated him on the ground that "Old Dan" was not his true name and therefore all his judicial auts would

I first met him early in the seventies in

Utah, at a lonely spring widely separated by miles of desert from any other habitation where he was engaged in herding a few head of gentle cows. He indignantly repelled the appellation of "cowboy," and claimed, like Gurth, to be only a common "cowherd," not to Cedric, the Saxon, but to a Mormon bishop. I was in the mountains prospecting, my outfit consisting of two mules, one packed with grub, blankets and tools, and the other I rode. One hot afternoon in June I approached the spring where I found "Old Dan" reclining in the shade of his cabin. I asked of him the privilege of watering my "carivan" from the spring and resting a while in the shade before crossing to the opposite range. This was readily granted, and when I pre sented him with a long plug of soft smoking tobacco our friendship was cemented and "Oli Dan" became very communicative.

CLEANED UP 340 POUNDS. In the course of our conversation I asked him if he had ever engaged in mining. "Yes," he replied, "once, in Coutani. Myself and partner, Joe, went into that camp when it was first discovered. We were very lucky, and in less than five weeks we dug out 340 pounds of good, clean gold dust; but it did us no good. We could have taken out a great deal more, but winter was approaching, and as there was no grub in the camp we had to get out. So we put our gold dust into good, strong twenty pound sacks, and loading it on three cayuse horses, and having one each to ride we struck out for Wallula.

"The second day out a fearful snow storm struck us. The wind blew at the rate of 1,000 miles a minute, and the snowflakes were as big as a bed spread. Soon all trace of the trail was obliterated, and we realized that we were lost and wandered aimlessly in the blind ing storm. Joe's feet and limbs began to freeze, the horse on which we had the heaviest load of gold dust stepped between two fallen logs and broke a leg, and we made camp, shot the horse to relieve him of his suffering, and attempted to build a fire. But it was no use. It was impossible to start a fire in that whirling, twisting, driving snow, for nothing would burn. All that afternoon and night we huddled around the dead horse in the vain endeavor to keep warm with the scanty blankets we had. The next morning the storm broke away to some extent, but Joe's feet and legs were frozen as stiff and solid as icicles. I would have given half of our gold dust to have been in a place of safety. However, as there was no use to lament, we had to make the best of it and try and get out if we could best I could. I tied poor frozen Joe on to his saddle horse by means of strips or bands torn from our blankets. One hundred pounds of gold dust we had to leave, as our horses could not pack it through the deep snow. All day long we struggled and toiled in the blinding storm and drifting snow. As night approached the storm became more furious and violent than ever. I was in advance of the train; Joe was bringing up the rear.

JOE'S AWFUL FATE.
"I called a halt in order to consult Joe what was best to do, and what do you think I discovered? Why, Joe was dead! As dead, cold and stiff as a crowbar. A mass of solid frozen flesh and bones, frozen so hard and stiff that he still maintained the upright position on his horse in which I had placed and tied him in the morning. I lost no time in cutting Joe loose from his saddle, and laid his icy form by the roots of a tree. The snow by this time was coming down thicker and faster than ever. Our horses bunched themselves all up together, and in less than an hour were completely buried in the snow, and I would have shared the same fate had I not tramped the snow down and kept on top. All night long I kept up this constant tramp, tramp. I tell you, it was worse than tramping through Georgia. The next morning it cleared up, but the snow was forty feet deep. I realized that it would be impossible to get my horses out of that sea of snow, and I would be in big luck if I got myself out. So I dug down to where the horses were buried and succeeded in cutting open one of the sacks of gold dust and took out a few handfuls and put it in my shot pouch. I also got a small piece of bacon and some crackers. With these I started to find my way out. After two weeks of incessant toil and struggles I reached a small settlement more dead than alive. The people were good to me, and I soon recovered strength sufficient to travel, and I made my way down to the seacoast, where I took a sailing vessel for 'Frisco, and from there came to Utah, where you now see me."

"Old Dan," having refilled his pipe, began to puff away. In answer to a question of mine he replied:

"No: I never went back to find our gold dust, or to see whether poor Joe had thawed out or not. I suppose it is all there yet, and some one will find it one of these days. No, I have not mined any since I left Coutani.'

"Have you ever prospected any for silver ore in these mountains?" I again asked. "Yes; once. Two years ago I went down into Death Valley to find the Breyfogle mine." "Did you find it?"

"Yes, I found it, and a big thing it is Why, sir, it crops out as high as this house and is over three hundred feet wide. You can trace these high croppings for a mile right along through the level desert; and rich! you never saw anything like it. The whole ledge is one solid mass of horn silver, into which you can stick your knife as easy as you could

"Did you locate it?" I mildly inquired. "No, sir; I did not locate it. I was not hunting for silver mines just at that time; it was water I wanted. I had been without water for eight days, and my tongue was protruding from my mouth two feet or more. No, young man, gold will not bring warmth and food in a snow storm, nor will silver bring water in a desert. No more mining or prospecting for me."-San Francisco Call.

into a bar of soft lead."

A Long Island florist has been brought up into a police court for shooting at his wife because she declined to continue working in the fields, plowing, harrowing, etc., and be cause she finally rebelled against cleaning out the stables. The florist remarked that she was his wife and he would do what he liked with her, but the police justice does not seem to be of his or inion.

Hold It To The Light,

The man who tells you confidentially just what will cure your cold is prescribing Kemp's Balsam this year. preparation of this remarkable medicine for coughs and colds no expense is spared to combine only the best and purest gredients. Hold a bottle of Kemp's Balsam to the light and look through it; notice the bright, clear look; then compare with other remedies. Large bottles at all druggists, 50 cents and \$1. Sample bottle free.

Black Paper and Wnite ink.

It is suggested that newspapers should be printed in white letters on black paper, instead of white paper printed in black letters, as now. The change is one to be desired by the public, for the reason that a white letter on a black ground possesses greater contrast and distinctness, and is, consequently, easier on the eyes. The change will give at first an odd enough appearance to printed matter, but the merit of it will eventually result in its general adoption, and in time the black letter will be as rare as the white letter now is. Sign painters and showcard printers recognize the superiority of the white letter and are rapidly adopting it, as is evidenced by the numerous white lettered signs now to be seen on the streets and in the shops. The change would be comparatively inexpensive to publishers, and as black is cheaper than white paper, a saving could be effected. With our newspapers thus printed, reading on cars and in dimly lighted places would be not only practicable but easy.—Anaconda Standard.

The children's health must not be neglected. Colds in the head and snuffles bring on Catarrh and lung affections, Ely's Cream Balm cures at once. It is perfectly safe and is easily & the nostrils. It also cures catarrh, the worst cases yielding to it.

New Way to Sell Coal.

Two industrious impenitents have recently been working the coal wagon trick to good advantage in this city. Their wagon is a decrepit affair, but their method is stalwart enough to carry itself through. Purchasing a load of cheap, sulphurous steam coal they start out into the residence portion of the city and come to stop in a rut of a populous street. After some shouting and apparent effort to go ahead they abandon the attempt and go from door to door, saying to the housewives: We have broken down with a big load of Wellington coal. As we cannot get away with it, we'll sell it to you for \$8.50 per ten It's a bargain." A woman is soon found who will take the bait, and the condition of her house thereafter is more sulphurous and stifling than a snowshed.-San Francisco

The President's coat pocket protuded so much at the recent Florida fishing that some one asked the reason way, only a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup," the handsome gentleman explained; never travel a mile without it."

Please Explain.

The writer in The North American Review who says that the ideal newspaper should print in its news columns nothing but that which has been verified" will please inform anxious editors how he would verify an item from New Orleans, another from London and a third from Paris, about 2 o'clock in the morning, when the molten lead is bubbling in the stereotype room, the steam is hissing in the press room, and Uncle Sam's mail will leave at 3:30 a. m.—Boston Journal.

Do you wish to fregain your health if you are all broken down and suffering from nervous prostration? I will tell you what cured me after suffering for months. used two bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and now I am a well man .- C. STILES, Book-

PEARL'S WHITE GLYCERINE

Beautifies the Complexion; Purifies, Whitens and Softens the Skin, eradicating all imperfections such as Freckles, Moth Patches, Blackheads, Pimples, etc., without injury, Cures Sunburn, Chapped and Chafed Skin, instantly.

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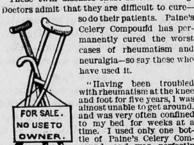
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BLUE PILLS or mercury, they are dea ly. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, edicine ever made. Sulphur Bitters! syourTongue Coated with a yellow sticky

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read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrew, Try a Bottle To-day! Are you low-spirited and weak, suffering from the excesses of suffering from the excesses of oth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS

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cases of rheumatism and neuralgia-so say those who have used it.

Celery Compound

"Having been troubled with rheumatism at the knee and foot for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and was perfectly cured. I can now jump around, and feel as lively as a boy." Frank Caroli, Eureka, Nevada.

Six for \$5.00 Principits.

seases cause untold suffering.

at they are difficult to cure—
so do their patients. Paine's

"Paine's Celery Compound has been a Godsend to me. For the past two years I have surfered with neuralgia of the heart, doctor after
doctor falling to cure me. I have now taken manently cured the worst cases of rheumatism and Paine's

Celery Compound

paround, and feel as lively as a boy." Frank Caroll, Eureka, Nevada.
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DIAMOND DYES Give Faster and Brighter | BABIES Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy, Hearty. It is Unequaled.

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

TESTIMONIAL.

L. R BROWN, M. D., 23 West Jersey St. . ELIZABETH, N. J., June 28th, 1889.

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

L. R. BROWN, M. D.

PRICE. 25 CENTS. SOLD BY H. R. HALE, NORWALK. CONN. BRIGGS' MEDICINE COMPANY BLIZABETH, N. J.

Norwalk . Gazette

ESTABLISHED, : 1800

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

EDITORIAL LETTER.

Washington, D. C., March 10, '90. DEAR GAZETTE:-The Senate for the past week has seriously divided its attention between the Blair educational bill and an effort to discover how the newspaper reporters get a daily account of all that transpires in executive session. The simple fact was, as the senators well know themselves, that the defeat of the Blair bill was a foregone conclusion, and the long and tedious debate on a dead issue had lost all interest, both to the senators themselves and to the country at large, and so the industrious scribes, in the laudable purpose of not letting all interest in the highest legislative branch of the government "perish from the earth," set themselves to report the more interesting doings of the secret sessions, and the result proves the correctness of their reports and the fidelity of their service to the public. There is one way, and one way only, by which this ludicrous farce can be stopped. Let the grave and reverend senators abolish secret sessions and let the people sec and know what they are about. Except in the rare cases of the consideration of important treaties there is no excuse for continuing this old and un-American star chamber practice of shutting themselves up out of sight and hearing of their masters, the people.

In the House a lot of general bills have been rattled through with unprecedented celerity under the improved system of rules inaugurated under Speaker Reed, which allows public business to be done instead of impeded as under the oid rules. Public buildings, pensions and kindred bills have passed in unusual numbers and thus greatly relieved the House's always ovérloaded calendar. Four of the seventeen contested election cases have already been settled, and rapid work is being done on the others. The sub-committee on the world's fair bill, aided by a committee of leading citizens of Chicago, is at work and expects to report the perfected bill the present week.

SENATOR ALLISON.

The re-election of Senator Allison, last week, to succeed himself, caused more sincere joy in congressional circles than any similar event for years. He is not only, as chairman of the Senate's appropriation committee, the most laborious and painstaking working senator in that body, but is withal, by reason of his uniform urbanity and courtesy personally, the most popular man in the Senate. His desk was embowered with immense pyramids of flowers on the morning after his election, the largest piece, a mound in the form of a star, made of lillies and roses and some three feet across, was the gift of the Senate employes irrespective of party. Mr. Allison was four times elected to the House, where he did faithful service for eight years. He has already served seventeen years in the Senate, and | sense of a national loss. The world is in at the end of his newly elected term will sore need of such courageous, high minded have spent twenty-four years in that body. This is an enviable record in the public service for a man who has just turned sixty years. The party, the state and the country are to be congratulated upon his return to the seat that he has so usefully and honorably filled.

MONTANA SENATORS.

The Senate elections committee has, by a strict party vote, decided to report that the two republicans, Power and Saunders, are entitled to the seats on the grounds that the republican House of Montana was the legal House, as its members held the certificates of election from the election officers, and it was recognized as the legal House by the state Senate.

EX-SENATOR ENGLISH, OF CONNECTICUT. Ex-Senator and ex-Governor English, of Connecticut, whose recent death has been so widely and regretfully announced, was it will be remembered, a member of congress from 1861 to 1865, and the only manwho had the moral courage to vote for the bill for the abolition of slavery here in the District of Columbia. He was severely criticised at the time by the pro-slavery zealots of his party, and everywhere applauded by men of anti-slavery sentiments. Upon the death of Senator Orris S. Ferry, in 1875, Mr. English was appointed by Governor Ingersoll to fill out Gen. Ferry's unexpired term. He came to the Senate, and was sworn in on the first Monday of December of that year at the opening of the session. Here an incident came under your correspondent's personal observation that was so thoroughly illustrative of Mr. English's well known generosity and probity, and though strictly forbidden by him to publish it at the time, we feel justified now that he is dead in making it public to his credit. The salaries of members and senators are by law continuous. They never stop. "Men may come and men may go," but the congressional salary "goes on forever." At the decease of a member of congress the salary accrues to the successor, although that successor may not be sworn in for months or years after the death vacancy. Financial Clerk Nixon, of the Senate, earnestly desired to balance up the salary account standing to the credit of Connecticut and urged its acceptance, but Senator English would not touch a penny of the salary which had accumulated prior to the day he was sworn in. "That money," said he, "is not mine. I was not even appointed when I find it placed to my ecedit. I shall never accept a cent of it."

Pay Clerk Nixon had ever witnessed and he naturally surmised that our new senator was something of a crank. He came to your correspondent and confidentially explained the trouble and vexation it made in his bookkeeping, and requested us, if it were possible, to persuade the senator to draw it so that the cashier's books could be balanced and returned to the Treasury in compliance with the law. We stated the case to the senator and the perplexity and embarassment of the cashier. 'It isn't mine and I won't touch it. If by law it belongs to any one it should go to the widow of my deceased predecessor." We rejoined, "No one but you has power to draw it and balance the account; why not-send it to Mrs. Ferry?" "Would it be acceptable to her," he quickly asked. We expressed the belief that it would; that owing to Mr. Ferry's long and expensive illness it would be particularly acceptable. "Then she shall have it; come with me and we will fix it now." He left his seat in the Senate and we repaired to the cashier's room, and finding the amount an odd and not very large one he added some one hundred and fifty dollars of his own money to that credited, and had Mr. Nixon mail Mrs. Ferry a draft for her Christmas of a rounded sum of sufficient magnitude to relieve his predecessor's with Gen. Ferry's sickeness and death that had haunted her like a nightmare. The generous hearted and modest souled man then expressed the earnest wish that the matter should not be made public, as any newspaper notoriety over the matter, he said, would be particularly distasteful to him, and might prove distressing to the recipient. But now, after a lapse of so many years, and he "gone up higher," we feel sure that Mrs. Ferry will justify us in now laying this simple and unaffected recital as a well deserved chaplet on his new made grave.

DEATH OF THE BOY LINCOLN. The death last week in London of Minister Lincoln's young son, Abraham, or "Jack" as he was more familiarly called by his family and the lad's many friends here, is of a nature that none, who have not passed under a similar rod, can fully realize. It seems not more than a few brief months ago, and yet we know it to be longer, that, in company with his maternal grandfather, we saw and chatted with the bright and noble boy sitting in the Senate gallery, while he, with all a boy's enthusiasm, watched intently the proceedings in the chamber below, and when, as we could plainly see, the grandparent at his side, was more proud of the lad than of his own honored record, made during the years he had sat as a senator on that floor. The immortal name the lad inherited from the great martyred war president; his exceptional scholarship, dignity and courage, inspiring such high hopes as to the affluent possibilities of his future; this overwhelming, this appealing sorrow touches to the deepest depths the great hearts of his parents and fellow countrymen. In all its sad and deeply pathetic incidents his death comes to every American heart not only as a personal bereavement, but in the heavier

and comfort the hearts that bleed for him. NEAGLE CASE.

boys. How deep and impenetrable the

mystery that shrouds the "taking off" of

such a bright and noble spirit. God pity

last week during the hearing of the Neagle case, arising out of the shooting of David Terry, in Lathrop, Cal., last summer, when he was in the act of committing an Court. All the justices were present except Justice Field. The defense was that in defending the life of Justice Field, even to the taking of Terry's life, when he had good reason to believe that he intended the assassination of the justice.

OVER SIXTY MILLIONS SAVED.

Secretary Windom has purchased from August 3, 1887, to and including Saturday last, \$123,202,500 of 4 per cent. bonds, and \$134,807,750 of 42s, a total of \$258,-310,250 at a total cost of \$302,756,998. The cost at maturity would be \$366,633,-691, making a saving of \$63,876,692.

N. Y. POST OFFICE. Ex-Representatives "Tim" Campbell and Quinn, of New York, and Mr. Wilson, a former employee of the New York city post office, appeared Friday before the committee in favor of bills to regulate the hours of post office clerks, and to allow them an annual leave of absence. Mr. Campbell read extracts from the reports of several postmasters-general advocating the legislation provided for in the bills. Mr. Wilson said that the clerks in the large post offices frequently broke down under the great pressure of work. He read a statement showing that the clerks in the New York city post office had in one year worked 238,414 hours, or 28,8414 days overtime. That they could rarely be allowed to enjoy any legal holiday, and great numbers of the New York office seldom or never were able to discontinue their work on Sunday. Postmaster-General Wanamaker is determined to reduce the regular Sunday work of the clerks in post offices throughout the country to the mimimum. Sunday work in the New York post office under the late Postmaster Pearson became a public

BIG INJUNS WILL PLAY LOTTERY.

Indian Agent Bennett, located in the Indian Territory, has reported to the Indian Bureau that it has just come to his knowledge that an act was passed by the present and it only needs cold weather to legislative councilfof the Choctaw Nation, freeze it into ice. Consumers will rejoice. This was the first protest of the kind that about two months ago, incorporating the -Journa'.

"Choctaw Orphan Asylum Lottery Compary." The agent reports that great secrecy was maintained concerning this act, and it was with the utmost difficulty that he succeeded in securing a copy of it.

THAT ORANGE TEA. One of the prominent features of the orange tea given at Mrs. Rossiter's Saturday week was the appearance of the big Maltese Angora cat "Benjamin Harrison." He was carried through the rooms in an orange colored basket, and wore orange ribbons. He received the admiration due to his great size and his exalted station. The ladies who gave the tea netted \$132 for the benefit of the Newsboys' Home. Senator and Mrs. Platt sent them a magnificent basket of cut flowers.

REV. DR. CHILDS.

Rev. Dr. Childs was confirmed in Baltimore, last week, by Bishop Paret, in the church of his nephew, who is a rector there. At the meeting of the Washington false. city Presbytery, held here last week, it was decided, as a report of that gathering expresses it, "that a certificate of good character be given Rev. Dr. Childs in response to his letter requesting his dismissal to another denomination." 'Then Rev. Dr. Fullerton offered the following expression of esteem for Rev. Dr. Childs:

"In parting from Dr. Childs we would widow of a large obligation connected record our respect for his eminent abilities, our high appreciation of his character, and our affection for him as a brother We pray that in his new relations God bless him and make him a blessing as in the old dear relations in which we have shared his fellowship."

A vote was taken for and against revision of the Presbyterian articles of faith, and those favoring a change were in the majority. In course of the debate Rev. Dr. Bartlett said he "did not believe that the church should believe in infant damnation because Calvin and the Westminster assembly did. The church did not believe it and it should be stricken from the confession."

PEACE SOCIETY.

At the peace convention held here Justice Harian, who presided, said that he had received upon undisputed authority the statement that within the last ninety years in Europe and America, 5,000,000 humam beings have died through wars. Last year the society circulated 1,000,000 documents sending them to all parts of the globe, and during the present year expects to have several of its members traveling throughout Europe and South America advancing the principles of the society so as to bring about more kindly relations between the people of different nations in the direction of the object the Peace Society has in view.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Carlos French, wife of ex-Congressman French, of New Haven, and Miss Carlotta French are here for a few days.

A, H. Emery, of Stamford, famous as the engineer of the Hoosac tunnel and for his connection with the Brooklyn bridge, is here trying to get congress to do him justice in the matter of some \$200,000 the government owes him.

Col. H. W. R. Hoyt, of Greenwich, was before the Senate patent committee last

Judge Henry Stoddard, of New Haven, was here last week.

Hon. James Gallagher has returned to his home in New Haven after a very pleasant visit here.

W. W. Keys, of Bridgeport, was here

last week. Hon. William D. Bishop is still here The Supreme Court was overcrowded looking after the Harlem river improvement bill now before the river and harbor committee. His plan is to deepen and not widen the channel so that bridges without draws can be thrown across, same assault upon Justice Field, of the Supreme as the Thames at London and the Seine at Paris, with a space of twenty-five feet between, so that tugs and canal boats can Neagle acted strictly in the line of his duty run under. In this manner the enormous passenger and freight traffic passing over that stream will not be impeded. Mr. Bishop's son, Henry A., who was here last week, has left for a trip to Florida. He will visit Havana before returning to Bridgeport. As ever,

> List of Patents. List of Patents issued from the United States Patent Office, for the week ending March 4th, '90, for the State of Connecticut, furnished us from the office of EARLE & SEYMOUR, Solicitors of Patents, New Haven, Conn.

> F. Armstrong, Bridgeport, machine for set ting up bicycle wheels and putting on rubber

tires.

C. Barnard, Stamford, theatrical appliance.
T. H. Benedict, assignor 1-3 to H. W. Bene-

T. H. Benedict, assignor 1-3 to H. W. Benedict, Danbury, overshoe.
T. A. Blake, New Haven, chili mill.
E. P. H. Capron, Norwalk, shaft coupling.
L. F. Carstensen, Bridgeport, assignor to
Armstrong Mfg. Co., bearing for bicycles.
G. P. Clark, Windsor Locks, barrel truck.
H. A. Doty, New Haven, game apparatus.
M. L. Hansen, assignor to Armstrong Mfg.
Co. Bridgeport lasting machine.

M. L. Hansen, assignor to Armstrong Mig. Co., Bridgeport, lasting machine.
H. W. Hayden & C. S. Dikemen, assignors to Holmes, Booth & Hayden, suspension device for incandescent lamps.
J. Kennedy, Birmingham, assignor to Osborne & Cheesman & Co., Ansonia; snap hook.
O. Noack, Stamford, vise.
S. Osborne, Wilton, checking and unchecking

device.
J. Parker, Clinton, ships rigging.
C. M. Platt, assignor to Patent Button Co.,
Waterbury, button,
F. H. Richards, Hartford, drilling machine.
F. C. Rockwell, Hartford, incandescent lamp

socket.
A. Shepard, Flantsville, meat cutter.
G. E. Spare, assignor to New Haven Carriage
Co., New Haven, buck board wagon.
J. Swan, Seymour, die for making bits.
M. C. Swezey, New Haven, cash carrier apparatus.

E. J. Toof, New Haven, hem stitching apparatus for sewing machines.
Same, attachment holder for sewing machines
J. A. Traut, assignor to Stanley, Rule & Level
Co., New Britain, bevel.

Co., New Britain, bevel.
J. Warning, Manchestor, galvanometer.
L. E. Whiton, New London, chuck, 2 patents.

Special dispatches from all the iceponds of the country to the Mechanics' Journal office announce the cheering fact that there never was so much water as at

The Omnibus.

Europe is overstocked with deposed and poverty-stricken monarchs, whose downfall should teach those who still revel in clover, the wisdom of frugality. People who live in glass houses should stow thrones away, to fall back on when the reigny days are over.

Bridgeport is unhappy again, and is now clamoring for a race-track—a candid confession that she consi lers herself a fast

Nellie Bly contemplates bigamy if the newspapers are all correct, for we are told that she is soon to marry a doctor and also a journalist. Her recent globe-girdling feat established for her a reputation as a "fast girl" which she will have hard work to "live down," even if this report be

The Sun, on Saturday last, in a doubleleaded editorial over a column in length, called upon President Harrison to formulate and work out a "broad and consistent policy," a "great issue," that should elevate the present administration to a high position in history and distinguish it above the mediocre standard of its recent predecessors, which were "inglorious failures." Says the Sun:

Never before since the establishment of our independence has an unbroken quarter of a century passed over us without the agitation of some important problem clearly within the realm of Federal cognizance the discussion of which has stim ulated the ambition of our statesmen and aroused the patriotism of the people, or the settlement of which has added stabil ity and honor to our government and given breadth and strength to its domin-

A glorious suggestion on the part of the Sun. The country wants a shaking up. Let's declare war against the moon; let's have an earthquake; let's agitate the subject of annexation with China; let's empty the Atlantic ocean into the bottomless pit where the worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched; let's dam the gulf stream and all the royal families. We've been minding our own business altogether too long. Let's wake up and have some fun.

An exchange says: "The differences between Gov. Bulkeley and Gen. Graham, commander of the state national guard, have been harmoniously adjusted, it is said, and the latter will not resign." Oh, yes; everything is lovely now; and Gen. Graham hangs high. He simply got the grand bounce, and won't have to resign.

Old Remedy to the Front Once More.

Thousands of people throughout the New England States will be gratified upon hearing that Dr. Charles Craig's original Kidney and Liver Cure, is once more in reach of all. Charles Craig Jr. son of Dr. Charles Craig, of Rochester, N. Y., having arrived at the legal age for the tsansaction of business, has sold the formulas of his father's great Kidney and Liver Cure, Crown Plasters and Pills, which he has had in his possession for a number of years, to the Craig Medicine Co., of Passaic, N. J., a stock company composed of wealthy and enterprising citizens who are determined to let the world have the benefit of the first preparation that ever cured Bright's Disease.

This Company has a paid-up Capital Stock of \$200,000. The Kidney Cure which saved so many valuable lives, before it was surpressed by the former proprie tor's entanglement, in legal processes, will in future be put up in its original dry form. The first compounder, Dr. Charles Craig, Sen , will be the consulting physician fo

BORN

PEENEY—In Norwalk, March 10th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Bernard C. Feeney.

DIED.

AUSTIN-In Baltimore, March 6th, Richard M. Austin, aged 16 years, son of Annie R. and the late M. S. Austin, and grandson of Maria and Rice ard G. Moran.

Wanted.

A GOOD LIVE MAN to act as Agent for the Victor Bicycles for Williamantic and Vicinity. Apply to STORRS & CANDEE, State Agents. 2110

Family Horse For Sale.

A N Extra Large and Fine Family Horse fo sale. Suitable for Ladies, Children or an anyalid to handle Apply at GAZETTE OFFICE.

Large Office Room to Rent. IN GAZETTE Building, second floor front formerly editorial rooms of the GAZETTE Enquire of CHAS. (OLMSTEAD, Norwalk.

Norwalk -: - Gazette

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

Wedding Cards. Posters. Handbills. Visiting Cards, Business Cards, Programmes, Dodgers, Billheads, Fancy Show Cards. Ball Cards, Statements. Circulars, Tag Cards, Receipts.

Town and Probate Records, Letter Headings Books and Pamphlets, Note Headings, Hotel Registers, Milk Tickets. Printed in the Neatest Styles and at the Lowest Pr ces.

To Executors, Administrators and Trustees. THE MIDDLESEX BANKING COMPANY,

MIDDLETOWN CONN.

Bonds.
2. The issue of these Bonds limited by law.
R. B. CRAUFURD, Agent.

E. GUSOWSKI,

MERCHANT TAILOR, Is ready to show the Finest Stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND OVERCOATINGS And a great variety of Fancy Pants Patterns. E. GUSOWSKI,

CORNER WALL AND WATER STREETS

AUCTION!

VALUABLE

THE subscribers will offer for sale at Public Auction on

Thursday, March 27th, 1890, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the HOUSE and LOT

formerly belonging to AsaSmith situated on East Avenue, in the borough of Norwalk, Conn. This is a magnificent properly located in the very best part of the borough, and is a rare opportunity to secure an elegant home. The property must be sold. Lot \$2 by 311 feet and iscludes a valuable water front extending to low water mark.

Terms made known on day of sale.

For further particulars inquire of CENTRAL BANK,

Or, COOLIDGE & LOCKWOOD,

9 Main Street.

PROBATE SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

PURSUANT to an order of the Court of Probate for the District of Norwalk, made in ducourse of settlement of the Estate of Frank H Ruscoe, an insolvent debtor of Norwalk, in said Ruscoe, an insolvent debtor of Norwalk, in said District, assigned in trust for the beneft of his creditors, the subscriber, trustee of said estate, will offer for ale at public auction to the highest bidder, on Wednesday, March 28th, 1890, at ten o'clock forenoon, (anless previously disposed of at private saie.) all such right, title and interest as the subscriber has by virtue of said assignment in or to all that certain tract or parcel of land situated in the town and borough of Norwalk, on North Union avenue so called, with the buildings thereon standing, being the homestead heretofore occupied by said debtor. Saie to take place on the premises. Terms and conditions made known at time of saie. For particulars inquire of 2t11 C. B. COOLIDGE, Trustee. Norwalk, March 10th, 1890.

Probate Sale of Real Estate. PURSUANT to an order of the Court of Pro-bate for the District of Norwalk, the sub-scriber, administrator of the estate of Wm. R. NASH, late of Norwalk, in said District, deceased

offers for sale all the interest which said deceas ed had in the following rea; estate, viz.:
The homestead situated at the head of Main street, consisting of dwelling house, and out buildstreet, consisting of dweiling notage, and out outdings in good repair, with about two acres of land attached, also, the premises adjoining, on the Wilton road, with good dweiling house n.cely arranged for two families. Both of these places, contain borough water and are located on line of horse railway. Also about ten acres of desirable land situate in the town of Ridgefield, a short distance from the railwad depot, suitable for farm

and situate in the town or Ridgetta, a satisfactors tance from the railroad depot, suitable for farm or building pur_oses.

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

to the Commissioners of Fairfield County.

The undersigned hereby applies for a license to sell spirituous and intoxicating liquors, pursuant to the laws of this State now in force relating to the sale of intoxicating liquors, at the building No. 25 Wall street, in the town of Norwalk, in said County.

Signed, ROBERT F. ADAMS.
Dated at Norwalk, the 4th day of March. 1890. Endorsed by the following five electors and taxpayers of said Town, none of whom are licensed cealers in intoxicating liquors, and are not endorsers on any other application: J. F. Partrick, Wm. Lawlor, James Mitchell, S. W. Curtis, B. S. Blascer.

Wm. Lawlor, James Mitchell, S. W. Curtis, B. S. Blascer.
County of Fairfield, Town of Norwalk, this 4th day of Warch, 1890.

I. Town Clerk of said Town, hereby certify, pursuant to the statute in such case provided, that this application endorsed as aforesaid, has been submitted to me, and I further certify that each of said endorsers is an elector and taxpayer in said town, and that a copy of the foregoing-application including the above written endorsement, has been filed with me.

Attest,
2t Henry K. Selleck, Clerk of said Town.

The Commissioners of Fairfield County.
The undersigned hereby applies for a license to sell spirituous and intoxicating liquors, pursuant to the laws of this State now in force relating to the sale of intoxicating liquors, at the building in skiddy Block, No. 20 Main Street, in the town of Norwalk, in said County.

Transfer of License from John Bray.
Signed. HOWARD & BROTHER.
Dated at Norwalk, the 10th day of March, 1890.
Endorsed by the following five electors and tax-payers of said town, none of whom are licensed dealers in intoxicating liquors, and are not endorsers on any other application: Joseph Matheis, Joseph Bray, S. K. Stanley, F. T. Hyatt, Henry Matheis.

County of Fairfield, town of Norwalk, this 11th day of March, 1890.

I, Town Clerk of said Town, hereby certify, pursuant to the statute in such case provided, that this application endorsed as aforesaid, has

pursuant to the statute in such case provided, that this application endorsed as aforesaid, has been submitted to me, and I further certify that each of said endorsers is an elector or taxpayer in said town, and that a copy of the foregoing application, including the above written endorsement, has been died with me. Attest, HENRY K. SELLECK, Clerk of said Town.

THE PRESS,

(NEW YORK) FOR 1890.

WEEKLY SUNDAY. DAILY.

The Aggressive Republican Journal of the Metropolis A NEWSPAPER FOR THE MASSES.

Founded December 1st, 1887.

THE LARGEST DAILY CIRCULATION OF ANY REPUBLICAN PAPER IN AMERICA.

The Press is the organ of no faction; pulls no wires: has no animosities to avenge.

The Most Remarkable Newspaper Suc cess in New York. THE PRESS is now a National Newspaper

rapidly growing in favor with Republicans of ev ery State in the Union. Cheap news, vulgar sensations and Irash find

no place in the columns of The Press. It is an expensive paper, published at the lowest price American Currency permits.

THE PRESS has the brightest Editorial page in New York. It sparkles with points. THE PRESS SUNDAY EDITION is a splendid six-

teen page paper, covering every current topic of interest. THE PRESS WEEKLY EDITION contains all the good things of the Daily and Sunday editions, with special features suited to a Weekly publica-

tion. For those who cannot afford the Daily, or are prevented by distance from early receiving it, the Weekly is a splendid substitute. As an advertising medium THE PRESS has no superior in New York. It reaches an excellent class of readers. Rates very reasonable Full

information upon application. THE PRESS. Within the reach of all. The best and cheapes

Newspaper published in America Daily and Sunday, one year, " 6 months, 2.5

" " one month, Daily only, one year, \$3.00 " four months. 1.00 2.00 Sunday only, one year, 1.00 Weekly Press, one year, Send for THE PRESS Circular with full particuars and list of excellent premiums. Samples free Agents wanted everywhere

Children's School. BELDEN AVENUE.

THE PRESS, New York.

Liberal commissions.

MISS STEVENS' School for Children, will re-open on Monday, January 6th. Pupils re-ceived at any time.

RESOURCES. Due from approved reserve agents.... Due from other National banks...... Banking-house, furniture and fixtures.. Current expenses and taxes paid....
Premiums on U. S. Bonds....
Checks and other cash items..... 256 00 7,201 05 mption fund with U. S. Treasurer

12,524 00 (5 per cent. of circulation). 2,250 00 LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in..... 24,013 46 14,865 07 43,000 00 Due to State Banks and Bankers...

Total.....\$583.745 21 State of Connecticut, County of Fairfield, ss: State of Connecticut, County of Fairfield, ss:

I, E. HILL, President of the above named bank
do solemnly swear that the above statement is
true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. HILL, President.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day
of March, 1890.

JAMES H. BAILEY, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:

E. HILL,
WM. G. THOMAS,
WM. F. BISHOP,

Directors.

REPORT of the condition of the Fairfield County National Bank, at Norwalk, in the State of Connecticut, at the close of business, February 28th, 1890.

RESOURCES. .\$249,462 27 \$249,462 24 \$4 35 50,000 00 46,690 00 10,682 39 25,455 79 17,000 00 813 52 12,000 00 2,357 24 620 00 Bills of other Banks.
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents.
Specie.
Legai ten ler notes.
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer 109 36 4,370 00 7,893 00 5 per cent. of circulation..... 2,250 00 .\$439,787 92 LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in.....

\$200,000 00 \$ 343 27 45,000 00 642 25 163,559 80 1,014 15 638 50 Undivided profits. National Bank notes outstanding.... Dividends unpaid. Individual deposits subject to check. Demand certificates of deposit..... Cashier's Checks outstanding.... Due to other National Banks.... Due to State Banks and bankers.... 14,149 99 6,439 96

L. U. GREEN, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of March, 1890.

JAMES H. BAILEY, Notary Public.

Correct, Attest,
JAMES W. HYATT,
MOSES H. GLOVER,
EDWIN O. KEELER, Directors.

REPORT of the condition of the CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK at Norwalk, in the State of Connecticut, at the close of business, February 28th, 1890. RESOURCES.

2,017 92 25,000 00 Banking-house, furniture, and fixtures.
Other Real estate and mortgages owned
Current expenses and taxes paid.....
Checks and other cash items..... 2,000 00 7,892 04 1,127 72 213 61 430 00 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 TOTAL...LIABILITIES. . .\$100,000 00 Dividends unpaid:
Individual deposits subject to check.

Demand certificates of deposit.

Certified checks.

Due to other National Banks.

Due to State Banks and Bankers.

Notes and bills re-discounted. 60 00 41,172 46

.....\$417,562 81 TOTAL

Correct, Attest: J. T. PROWITT, GEORGE M. HOLMES, Directors. HORACE E. DANN,

FAIRFIELD COUNTY SAVINGS BANK.

WINFIELD S. MOODY, President. MARTIN S. CRAW, Vice-Prest. JAMES H. BAILEY, Sec'y & Treas.

DIRECTORS: W. S. MOODY, JOSEPH C. RANDLE, M. S. CRAW, ALFRED H. CAMP, ASA B. WOODWARD, HENRY F. GUTHRIB J. THORNTON PROWITT, JAS. G. GREGORY, CHARLES OLMSTEAD.

Having taken possession of our new Banking Rooms, adjoining the National Bank of Norwalk, we desire to announce to the public that this Bank will hereafter be open for business From 9 A. M. to 12 M., and from 1 P. M. to 3 P. M., Daily.

And from 6 to 8 P. M Saturday Evenings. We respectfully solicit the patronage of the public of Norwalk and adjoining towns, and shall endeavor by promptness in transaction of business and attention to the wants of costumers, to

deserve it.

Interest will be allowed from the first of each month on all deposits made on or before the fifth of same month.

We invite an inspection of our new Banking

JAMES H. BAILEY Treasurer.

(ON INSTALLMENT PLAN.)

FOR SALE

Wilton Avenue APPLY TO

Gen CHAS. OLMSTEAD, OR

GAZETTE OFFICE.





SICK

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

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

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. Carler's Little Liver Pills are very small and

very casy to take. One or two pills make a dose.
They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or
purge, but by their gentle action please all who
use them. In vialsat 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold
by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York,

Small Dose. Small Price. E CHOICEST MOST ECONOMICAL

H GLOVER & SON. Norwalk FINNEGAN & O'REILLY, E. N. SIPPERLY Westport.

W. E. OSBORN,



are surely cured by Perry Davis'



read the directions





To coin a good word Dear Reader are you "Blood-happy," or is your blood dragging you through the depths of distress with, Influenza,

Indig estion, Constipation,

Biliousness, Scrofula or

Kindred diseases? Then Free the blood from these poisons. Don't mope along half alive half dead, but rouse up your system. Give your good old friend, the stomach, a chance to do its work.

Here is the remedy.

Tried, Trusty and True, the ingredients of this wonderful remedy have been used as a favorite and successful medicine for many years, but like the improvments in the telegraph since Morse, the sewing-machine since Howe, and the electric light since Franklin forced the first spark, the new and perfect combination of these ingredients has never been reached until combined as now in Fisher's Improved Medical Discovery.

This medicine purifies the blood as naturally as water quenches thirst. It curre. This is its history in a nut-shell. Grateful testimonials are recieved every day. Price \$1.00

MANUFACTURED BY THE Roxbury Medical Co.,

52 WARRENST., ROXBURY, MASS.

FOR RENT. A CONVENIENT LITTLE COTTAGE of Seven Rooms, onSouth Union Avenue.

Apply to CHARLES OLESTEAD. Our Contemporaries.

The New Haven Morning News has ssued a handsome calendar and directory. W. A. MacDonald, of the Bridgeport Farmer, treated the staff last week, on the advent of another boy baby in his family.

Minot O. Parsons, a former editor of the New Haven Palladium, died a few days ago at Pendleton, Oregon.

The Berkshire News and the Berkshire Courier are fighting each other as ferociously as if they were married.

Henry I. Hazelton is editor of the Derby Transcript, which was recently purchased by C. E. Meservey. The paper already shows signs of improvement.

The Danbury News is booming things for the selection of Sergeant Waggeoner, of the Beantown police force, for the \$10,000 insurance policy to be awarded by the New York World to the most popular police officer in three states,

The Weekly Press Association will meet in New Haven on Monday next, when Bross, the Ridgefield poet, will read an essay on "How to build up and retain a subscription list."

F. W. Bolande, of the Standard staff, hopeful smile. is on duty again after a several weeks' illness with the "grippe."

J. M. Fitzpatrick, a well-known journalist, of Birmingham, fell, a few days ago, and both dislocated and fractured his hip, and grave fears are entertained that he will not recover the use of his limb. He is an active, enthusiastic and popular member of the Conn. Press Association, and correspondent of various metropolitan

The Stamford News has changed its form to eight pages and is otherwise im-

Stamford is to have a new democratic paper, the Constitution, to be published by J. Wm. Kenefic.

We rise to inquire what has become of the Bethel Guide, which started off with such exuberance of spirits a few weeks ago, and which, after a three weeks' lease of life, died, but only to bloom again two weeks later, and died again to bloom again to die again to bloom again to die again,

The Greenwich Opinion has been con solidated with the News of that town and will be published by Edwin H. Abrams.

Sergeant P. Wade, of the Standard association, after a long and stubborn fight with the rheumatism, is able to be about again, and is once more attending to his knitting at the Standard office.

The Berkshire News is to be enlarged to eight pages on April 1st. The paper is a good grower for a youngster six months

SOUTH-NOR WALK.

It was supposed that grease was slippery, but it, with bones, stones and rubbish, effectually stopped all flowage through the Main street sewer.

The remark was general, on Saturday, that the law in regard to secular business or work on the Sabbath, was far better observed than the ordinance requiring snow to be cleared from the sidewalks.

Mr. Edward Baird has succeeded Anton Stommell in the responsible position of organize Sunday schools in small school cashier and bookkeeper, which he occu- districts and settlements about town, pied so long and so satisfactorily with the South Norwalk Hat Co.

Though Rev. Mr. Wheaton could not be at Grand Army hall, on Sunday, there was | the work of the pastor of the church in a full attendance, and the time was fully taken up with remarks by brothers pres-

The Douglas Fowler Post W. R. C. were called to pay their last respects to one of their number on Sunday, when the bdrial of Mrs. Elizabeth Silcox took place. The burial service of the W. R. C. was

Connecticut pensions; Original, Alfred C. Godfrey, Waterbury; Lucius D. Leonard, Litchfield; Elizabeth, widow of William Thayer, Campville.

The publishers of "Plunder," the Illustrated Humorous Weekly, in order to introduce their publication in every family, will give every tenth yearly subscriber sending amount of subscription (\$2.00), direct to the New York office, a present of \$10.00 in cash. Ten subscriptions can be sent in one envelope if desired, and the person sending same will receive \$10.00. A sample copy will be sent free of charge by the publishers, Gibb Bros. & Moran, 57 Rose St., New York, to every one of our readers who will send for it and mention name of this paper.

The Century for April contains two full-page engravings, by Timothy Cole, the en-graver, each subject being a "Madonna and Child" by Giovanni Bellini; namely, the famous altarpieces in the church of S Zaccaria and the church of the Frari in Venice. The conductors of the Century claim that modern wood-engravings has never been put to such valuable and permanent use as in this series of engravings made by Cole in the very presence of the greatest pictures. The original relations of tone which are so sadly confused in the photographs, especially in those of the Venetian school, are retained in all the accuracy possible to block-and-white.

Wells Hair Balsam.

If gray, gradually restores color; elegant tonic dressing. 50c., \$1.00, Druggists, or \$1.20 size prepaid by Express for \$1.00. E.S. Wells Jersey City.

Drunkenness.—Liquor Habit.
In all the world there is but one cure, Dr. Haine's Golden Specific. It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address, in confidence, Golden Specific Co., 185 Race street, Cincinnati, O. Drunkenness.-Liquor Habit.

NEW-CANAAN. Our bird is full grown. We have plucked a first quill, set the clock at seven, and, in the name of our beautiful town,

There is not a scratch on the ground yet, where we hoped erstwhile to see a fine memorial or town hall. But on April 1st Mr. G. Duff Nichols will commence a work of demolition and great benefit to this town. Two buildings erected on the plan of Noah's Ark, and long an eye sore on Main street will come down. On the site will rise a magnificent, superb and corrugated iron Opera House, (print it large). It will seat 800 persons in orchestra chairs, and upon a stage 25 feet deep Melpomene and Thalia will

GAZETTEERS, Good Morning!

summer resident. The demand for "safeties" promises to be large as soon as the roads settle. The Methodist and Baptist ministers have joined the ranks of wheelmen. The Episcopalians hope soon to get a rector wheelwise or otherwise, all of which lights the countenance of the local agents with a

footlighted fantastically float. Whoop

lah! Prof. Lindley is the architect. A

Rev. F. E. Hopkins' stereopticon lecture on the "Paris Exposition," at Raymond's Hall, Monday evening, drew the largest attendance he has had during the course. He exhibited nearly a hundred views, which gave very general satisfaction. The course will close April 1st with a "Trip Through the Netherlands."

Special religious services have been held for the past two weeks in the Method-

Stephen Hoyt, Mr. Edwin Hoyt's only son, who, for the past five months, has been out in Wyoming recruiting his health, arrived home Tuesday evening, 4th inst. He was caught in a blizzard on the prairies, and had to take refuge in a shed, when for two days he was without food, and the thermometer was ten below zero. But Steve is a courageous young man and he came through all smiling. A host of friends are glad to welcome him home. His visit and change of climate have greatly benefitted him

Mr. Albert S. Comstock and wife came up from the city a few Jays last week, and spent their time . 1 their beautiful residence on Main street. Mr. Comstock and Mr. Edwin Hoyt are the executors of the Hon. Wm. E. Raymond's will.

Hon. William E. Raymond's will is document of about thirty pages. After making provision for his widow and a few relatives he makes a bequest to the American Board of Comm. for Foreign Missions of the Congregational church, and, after giving \$3,000 outright to the Congregational church in this village, he leaves the residue of his estate in charge of two trustees, Edwin Hoyt and Albert Comstock. When the interest on this residue shall amount to \$1,600 a year, they are, at the choice and direction of the church, to call a clergyman, who shall be approved by the Consociation of Congregational churches, to which the Congregational church in this place belongs. The work of this clergyman shall be to preach and where the people cannot get to church, and to do a similar work where it needs ers. Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D. was born to be done in the county or state. This at the gospel temperance reform meeting, office is to be separate and distinct from this village.

> We had our annual attack of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" last week, Eliza, Topsy, bull pup and all-ice, mule and orchestra omitted. Comment: Nixcumarous.

> Mr. David L. Jones, who for some years has had charge of Mr. F. W. Lockwood's farm, has removed with his family to Ridgefield, near which village he has purchased a place and will conduct a stock raising enterprise. Mr. Jones is a young man of first-rate character, and he is very industrious and a host of friends were sorry to have him leave us.

It is rumored that Mrs. Snow, of Hartford, daughter of the late John Lockwood, will erect a summer residence in town near the old homestead, and that the old homestead itself will be occupied by another daughter, Mrs. Raymond Claghorn, of Philadelphia. We hope these reports

No one would suspect that the handsome L. M. Monroe, Sr., is the proprietor of immense ice houses, into which he has not up to date gathered one pound of luxury. He simply smiles and thinks.

The Baptists have an energetic and promising young pastor in the Rev. H. S. Kidd. He is popular with and outside his congregation. He is the newly-elected acting school visitor.

Editor Kirk complains of a bad pain in the small of his back. He has recently been turning out a local paper with columns crowded with news, and in as quiet a town as this it is enough to make any man's back ache to get a hundred locals a

In St. John Park, Weed & Kellogg are erecting a very handsome residence. If it is to set the style of this newly opened section we know the fashionable center of the future already.

The tea and sociable of the Ladies' Industrial Society of the Congregational church was postponed on account of the storm last Thursday evening. It will be held to-morrow (Thursday) evening, and a pleasant time will be enjoyed by those who attend.

Mrs. Joseph F. Silliman has been confined to her home lately by a painful ,attack of inflammatory rheumatism, but she

is now improving.

Mr. John E. Whitney wil! move abou
April 1 from the premises he has occupied

ROUGH ON TOCOTHAHE: 15c. At druggists.
ROUGH ON PAIN PLASTER. Poroused. 15c.
ROUGH ON COUGHS. Troches 10c. Liquid 25
ROUGH ON WORMS. Safe, Sure Cure. 25c.

as a store and tin shop a good many years. Mr. E. M. Northrop was in town a few days ago looking around for a store. E.

M knows how to make money, and he also knows New Canaan is the place to make it. Not even the wild and woolly west, Los Angeles for example, could fix time on the right side of the ledger as New Canaan can.

The Rev. James Seymour Hoyt, D. D., a native of this town, brother of S. B. Hoyt and cousin to Stephen Hoyt's sons, died at Keokuk, Iowa, on the 4th inst. Mr. Hoyt was a prominent man in the Congregational ministry. He graduated from Yale college in 1851, taught in a private school at Bloomfield, N. J., for one year, and in an academy at Niagara Falls for three years. It was while at Niagara that he made the acquaintance of his wife, who, with one daughter, survives him. In 1855 he entered Union Theological Seminary, graduated and was ordained in 1858. His first charge was at Port Huron, where he remained eighteen years, building up from a small mission station one of the strongest churches in the state. From Port Huron he was called to Cambridgeport, Mass., where he ministered to a highly cultured and aristocratic people. In 1883 he accepted a call to Keokuk, Ia., and ministered there for the last six years of his life. He was in his 60th year and a man of commanding presence and rare ability. Throughout the war he was loyal to the Union and often at personal peril. The funeral services from the old homestead, Saturday, 8th inst., were largely attended.

Our Bridgeport Letter.

The appointment of Col. Watson as Brigadier General, gives universal satisfaction here where he is well known as a military man. He takes great pride in military affairs and doubtless will fill the office with credit not only to himself but to the State.

The Bridgeport and People's Steamboat Companies have agreed to consolidate and run both lines under one management. There will be no increase of passenger or freight rates.

Messrs. Wade and Bolande, of the Standard staff, who have been on the sick list for the past month are convalescent and on duty again.

About 400 girls arrived here on Thursday evening on the steamer Rosedale, strangers in a strange land. They are the ballet girls for Barnum's spectacular representation of the fall of Rome. They are not only very good looking girls but exceedingly well behaved.

The engagement of Mr. David B. Read. youngest son of Senator D. M. Read of Bridgeport, to Miss Lizzie, daughter of Oscar T. Earle, well known in Norwalk, is announced.

The Concert at the South church on Friday evening was a grand affair and largely attended. Miss Lillian Warner, well known in Norwalk, and Mrs. Hard Stickles, acquitted themselves with great credit, as did also the other participants.

The Rev. G. B. Day is very ill at his residence on Golden Hill.

A NOTABLE FAMILY. The following historical sketch relating to the parents of Mrs. John D. Candee, may be of interest to many of your read-October 21st, 1808, in Sheaf street, Boston, Mass. At 11 he entered the Boston Latin school; from thence he went to Harvard college, paying his own way by writing for papers and magazines, during the first year of his college life writing and translating nearly an entire volume of the American encyclopedia. He graduated in the year 1829. The remaining members have met together every year since, until there are now but eleven left. From Harvard he went to Andover where he commenced to edit the Baptist Missionary Magazine, a position he held for many years. Leaving Andover he became pastor of the Baptist church in Waterville, Me, and was also appointed Prof. of modern languages in the college. In 1834 he married Miss White Smith of Haverbill, Msss. From Waterville he went to Newton Center and was there about twelve years. Although he has often said that he "hoped he would die in the harness," he is now enjoying, by the blessing of God, good health. In the year 1875 he with his estimable wife visited Europe, and having tasted the pleasures of traveling, they again crossed the ocean in 1880, this time extending their trip to the Burman Empire, Calcutta, Ceylon in Asia, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, Turkey, Greece, etc. They spent a large part of their time in Rangoon with their son Rev. D. A. W. Smith, D. D. who has been Pres. of the Theological Seminary at that place for twenty five years. The hymn, from which he became famous, "My Country 'Tis of Thee," he heard sung in every language in India it was written while a student at Andovor. This hymn is always sung at the annual dinner of his college class. Other hymns may be mentioned which he wrote, such as, "Yes, My Native Land I Love," "Softly fades the twilight ray," and "The morning light is breaking." He is the author of the history of Newton, Mass., where he resided many years. In 1884 Dr. Smith and his estimable wite celebrated their golden wedding in the old homestead. Now though they have passed their three score years and ten they seem ready for the enjoyment of a still longer life. They are spending the winter with their daughter Mrs. John D.

Candee, 513 Fairfield avenue. It will be remembered that Mrs. Candee is the widow of the late John D. Candee, formerly editor of the Bridgeport Standard.

Bridgeport, March 10th. w. G. L.



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IN a convenient locality is offered to person who would like to visit Washington, D. C some time during the winter or spring. Room and board, \$2.00 per day. MRS. J. E. BARBOUR, 1008 I Street, N. W

Miss Bartha G. Webb WILL take one or two pupils on the VIOLIN.
Apply to Miss Webb, or to Mrs. M. E.
Mead, Hillside, Norwalk.

A CARD. MRS. GEORGE W. BRADLEY, (daughter of the late Wm. R. Nash) desires PUPILS IN INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

For terms apply to o address, 193 Main St. 3m

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BRIDGEPORT,

FUR CAPES & SEALSKINS.

There is not a more popular garment among the ladies than a sealskin and the fact that there is liable to be a scarcity of skins will make this, style even more popular. The United States government which owns the Alaska seal territory, has restricted the catch this year to 60,000, instead of 100,000 skins. The present year two new strong competing companies are in the field

to bid for the privilege against the old Alaska company, and this in connection with the restriction, is liable to double the price of sealskins, as either one of the above facts must increase the price. Under the circumstances, any ladies contemplating buying sealskin gar

ments would do well to invest in them now, as they may have to pay double the present price next year. We have thirty-five Seal Garments left, all first-class, and we want the room and money. We guarantee a saving of thirty per cent. on all goods mentioned below. All are first-class and warranted for seven years.

Best \$150 Seal Jackets, \$100.

Best \$135 Seal Jackets, \$90. Best \$125 Seal Jackets, \$85.

Best \$225 Seal Sacques, \$185.

Best \$200 Seal Sacques, \$165.

\$65 Seal Capes, \$50 200 Remnants Fur Trimmings, half price.

PLUSH SACQUES.

Ten thousand dollars in Plush Garments that are to be sold within thirty days. No such attraction was ever before shown by us at this season of the year. No fashionable Plush Garment that cannot be found in our stock, and as far as elegance and style it has no superior, while our prices have not and cannot be approached. A few quotations of prices on our Real English Seal Plush Sacques (with seams in the back) with Seal Trimmings as follows:

\$20 Seal Plush Sacques for \$10; \$25 Seal Plush Sacques for \$12.50, \$30 Seal Plush Sacques for \$17.50; \$30 Seal Plush Sacques for \$22.50.

A few \$40, \$50 and \$60 Sacques now \$25, \$35 and \$45. All Newmarkets Reduced Half.

CLOAKINGS.

All \$4, \$5 and \$9 Astrachan and Boucle Cloaking, reduced to \$1 yard-

B. H. WAYWARE WRAPS.

One hundred Fine Wraps, were \$20 and \$25 each. Price, \$12.

COLORED DRESS GOODS.

Inventory has brought to light odd lots of goods we are going to sell. Our new goods are arriving and we must have the room. Please observe following prices which will sell them quick. The fable of the early bird is

15 pieces 36-in. all wool Cashmeres, reduced to 25c. per yard. 18 pieces more of the 40-inch Checks, at 17c., worth 25c.

30 pieces handsome Twilled Suitings, reduced to 12½c. 10 pieces 50-inch mixed Tricots, finest goods, at 371c.

Elegant Cotile Cloths, Choice Persian Cords. Fine Drap D'Almas, Beautiful Taska Cloths.

Above four lots were 59c., 62½c., 75c. and 88c. Your choice while they last, 50 cents.

Lace Effects and Boucle Cloths. Original price 50 cents up to 85 cents. Choice while they last, 25 cents.

Lot of Fine Black Goods. Remnants and Part Pieces. Cheap. Lot Fine Colored Remnants. Cheap.

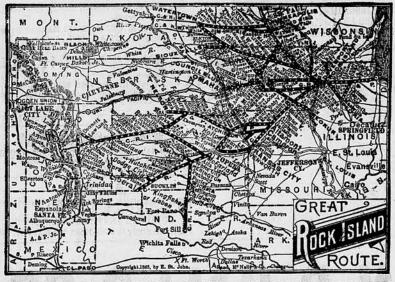
All goods marked in plain figures at one low price.

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is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. Strictly a medicine, to be given in the food, once daily, in small doses. Prevents and cures all diseases of hens. Worth its weight in gold when hens are moulting, and to keep them healthy. Testimonials sent free by mall. Ask your druggist, grocer, general store, or feed dealer for it. If you early get it, send at once to us. Take no other kind. We will send postpaid by snall as follows:—A new, enlarged, slegantly illustrated copy of the "FARMERS' POULTRY RAISING GUIDE" (price 25 cents; tells how to make money with a few hens), and two small packages of Powder for 60 cents; or, one large 2 1-2 pound can and Guide, \$1.20. Sample package of Powder, 25 cents, 8ve for \$1.00. Six large cans, express grapaid, for \$5.00. Send stamps or cash. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom-House Street, Boston, Mass.





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an established fact. Although it is only

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

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INCREASE YOUR PENSION.

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

SOLDIERS OF THE MEXICAN WAR,

SOLDIERS OF THE MEXICAN WAR, Who were in that service sixty days, [or their widows if not re-married] are enditled to \$8.00 per month from January 20th, 1857.

For Sale Cheap.

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

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs. It is curing more cases of coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a sample bottle free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large bottles 50c. and \$1.

Old Clothes Made New. Old clothing may be made to look nearly as good as new by pursuing the following

Take, for instance, a shiny old coat, vest or pair of trousers of broadcloth, cassimere or diagonal. The scourer makes a strong, warm soapsud and plunges the garment into it, souses it up and down, rubs the dirty places, if necessary puts it through a second suds, then rinses it through several waters and

hangs it to dry on the line.

When nearly dry he takes it in, rolls it up for an hour or two, and then presses it. An old cotton cloth is laid on the outside of the coat and the iron passed over that until the wrinkles are out, but the iron is removed before the steam ceases to rise from the goods, else they would be shiny. Wrinkles that are obstinate are removed by laying a wet cloth over them and passing the iron over that.

If any shiny places are seen, they are treated as the wrinkles are; the iron is lifted while the full cloud of steam rises and brings the nap up with it. Good cloth will bear many washings and look better every time because of them.-St. Louis Republic.

It is dangerous to tamper with irritating liquids and exciting snuffs. Use Ely's Cream Balm, which is safe and pleasant, and is easily applied. It cures the worst cases of catarrh, cold in the head and hay fever, giving relief from the first application. Price 50 cents.

About Offive Trees.

The height of an olive tree is usually 20 feet, but it is sometimes as high as 50 feet, and it reaches an almost fabulous age. One lately destroyed at Beaulieu had a recorded age of five centuries and was 36 feet in circumference. The olive tree is exceedingly prolific under cultivation; the fruit yields about 70 per cent. of its weight (exclusive of kernel) in oil. Italy is said to produce 33,-000,000 and France 7,000,000 gallons of oil annually. The tree does not vegetate readily beyond 2,000 feet altitude or 45 degs. of latitude. - Exchange.

If you had taken two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

The breaking of lamp-chimneys is one of the most provoking of home annoyances, and leads to a constant stream of expense.

It can be stopped. The breaking is due to brittle glass.

There are two kinds of glass. One is as tough as the other is brittle. Tough glass costs a little more than brittle. That is the explanation.

Macbeth & Co., Pittsburgh, make their "pearl-top" chimneys of fine tough

LADIES PEERLESS

Do Kour Own Dyeing, at Home.
They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities.
They do not crock or smut; 40 colors. For sale by J. G. fregory & Co.; J. A. Riggs, No. 11 Main Street, Geo. 3. Plaisted, Druggists. 1927



and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a vap. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, Es-SILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as persons in health.

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WANTED SALESMEN to sell Nursery stock. All Goods Warranted first-class.

Permanent, Pleasan rolltable positions for the right men. Good salar's and expenses paid weekly. Liberal induceme: "beginners. No previous experience necessary. Write for terms, giving age.

CHAS. H. CHASE, Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y. 6m1" Mention this paper.

SOME TIME.

Last night, my darling, as you slept, I thought I heard you sigh,
And to your little crib I crept
And watched a space thereby;
Then, bending down, I kissed your brow—

For, oh! I love you so—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know. Some time, when in a darkened place,

Where others come to weep, Your eyes shall see a weary face Calm in eternal sleep.

The speechless lip, the wrinkled brow,
The patient smile may show—

You are too young to know it now, But some time you shall know. Look backward, then, into the years,

And see me here to-night— See, O my darling! how my tears Are falling as I write;

And feel once more upon your brow The kiss of long ago— You are too young to know it now, But some time you shall know.

-Eugene Field in Chicago News.

Doing the Right Thing.

The train was just pulling out of Weston, Mo., for St. Joe, when one of the passengers in the smoker put his head so far out of the window that a man near him felt it his duty to utter a note of warning.
"Yes, it is a little risky," replied the man,

as he pulled in his head and sat down, "but I was looking for a grave in that field. Reckor it has been plowed under and forgotten."

"How did they happen the bury him there?"
"It's a sad story, gentlemen—very sad. It was just ten years this month, and I was living here then. A stranger came in from the west with three horses to sell, and he acted so queerly that we clapped him in jail. He never denied that he stole 'em, and one night the boys turned out and hung him to a tree back there. That used to be our way of discouraging the business, and I believe it is still practiced further west. We buried him near the tree, and it was his grave I was looking for.' "Never denied it, eh?" queried one of the

"Never did, although we gave him every chance. Just a week from the time he was hung we found out that he was an honest. honorable farmer, diving about forty miles While he hadn't stolen the horses, he had killed a man, and he no doubt believed we were hanging him for that. We felt mean enough when we discovered that he was no horse thief, and that all he had done was to pop a man over, and he must have been sadly puzzled over our conduct. We made such reparation as we could, however."

"In what way?" "Oh, we rounded up the grave, passed resolutions of sympathy for the wife, sent the horses on home, and a few months later I went up and married his widow. She's in

How to Shake manus.

the next car behind."-New York Sun.

A man and a woman meet and both burst into a smile of welcome. Then the woman swings her right arm, which is perfectly rigid, straight out from the shoulder and di-rectly in front of her. When the hand has reached the height of her chin she holds it there, with the thumb toward the face and the palm turned slightly outward. The man who has been approaching her gently takes hold of the hand a good deal as one might grasp the rung of a ladder. He bows slightly, as though intending to press his lips to the lady's hand, and then lets go abruptly and drops his hand to his side. Then the woman drops her stiffened arm and the cereinony is over. This is English.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Constipation is positively cured by Carter's Little Liver Pills. Not by purging and weakening the bowels, but by regulating and strengthening them. This is done by improving the digestion and stimulating the liver to the proper secrestimulating the liver to the proper secre-tion of bile, when the bowels will perform their customary functions in an easy and natural manner. Purgative pills must be avoided. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Price 25 cents.

is nothing but a triangular rock, of perhaps a hundred acres; but there is probably no spot of equal size on the earth's surface that

An Island of Urnithologists.

is of more interest to the student of birds. The fact is that this little island is the only part of the world of which the ornithology has been properly worked. Every little boy on the island is a born and bred ornithologist. Every unfortunate bird which visits the island has to run the gauntlet of about forty guns, to say nothing of scores of blowpipes and catapults.—Once a Week.

An eminent temperance lecturer in New England, Mrs. John Barton, says:—I was subject to those deathly sick headaches and also dyspepsia. Sulphur Bitters cured me when all other remedies failed. Mrs. Barton is the wife of John Barton, Superintendent of Repairs, Pacific Mills, Lawrence, Mass.



The Old Oaken Bucket, The Iron-bound Bucket, The Moss-covered Bucket,"

The Moss-covered Bucket,"

is very likely the one that has convered Doisens to your system from some a break whose waters have become contain a ded from sewers, vaults, or percolations from the soil. To eradicate these poisons from the system and save yourself a spell of maharial, typhoid or bilious fever, and to keep the liver, kidneys and lungs in a healthy and vigorous condition, use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It arouses all the excretory organs into activity, thereby cleansing and purifying the system, freeing it from all manner of blood-poisons, no matter from what cause they have arisen. All diseases originating from a torpid or deranged liver, or from impure blood, yield to its wonderful curative properties. It regulates the stomach and bowels, promotes the appetite and digestion, and cures Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," and Chronic Diarrhea. Salt-rheum, Tetter. Eczema, Erysipelas, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands and Tumors disappear under its use.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is the only blood and liver medicine, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of its benefiting or curing in every case, or money paid for it will be promptly returned.

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HAPPE OF

MARRIED BY PROXY.

The Wedding Celebrated While the Bridegroom Was Thousands of Miles Away. Senor Ulpiano Obando was, until recently, consul of the United States of Colombia at

San Francisco. We, the senor and myself, lived at the same hotel, and by mutual agreement we each instructed the other in the language, customs

and manners of our respective countries. I grew to be quite fond of the senor, he was so generous and simple and eager to learn our ways. His consular duties consisted

mainly in drawing his salary, which he did with clocklike regularity.

The senor was married, I learned, and the picture of his wife, which he always carried about him, was that of a charming senora of

the regulation Spanish type of beauty.

Begota was the home of this loving pair, Mme. Obando being the niece of the president of the republic.

One day the senor said to me, in his broken English: "I must go home to my wife. I can no longer bear this separation. Besides, my father has been married to her about long enough."

His father, I thought. "What on earth do you mean?" I asked. When were you married, senor?

"About six months ago," he replied. I knew he had been in San Francisco a year, so I said: "Oh, I see; your wife did not like San

Francisco, so she has returned home." "She has never been here."

"And yet you say you were married to her six months since?" "Certainly; I gave a power of attorney to my father, who married Inez in my stead."
"Now, see here, Obando," I remarked, "I am afraid you're making fun of me. This idea of your wife being your stepmother at the same time, and your father's wife being

his daughter-in-law-oh, no, it won't do." The Senor, however, was in earnest, and then I learned one of the peculiar customs in

vogue in the South American republic. As a matter of policy or convenience it had been necessary that Senor Obando should marry his affianced, and therefore the necessary instructions were wired to Panama, conveyed thence down the Magdalena river to the port, and thence by muleback to the capital. In the same manner the news of the ceremony was conveyed back to San Francisco, and Senor Obando was a duly mar-

Marriages of this sort are by no means infrequent among the Spanish-American peo The "proxies" are generally male relatives of either prospective bride or groom. An intimate friend, in fact, may perform the office, though in the latter case it sometimes happens that the friend betrays his trust, and the fond, absent husband returns home to find himself divorced.

These marriages are perfectly legal, and are recognized by the church. They are somewhat like "binding slips" in insurance,

the "policies" being delivered afterward. Upon the return of the husband, though, he must be married publicly. In case he dies before seeing his "proxy" wife, then his "vi-carious" widow inherits his property the same as if she had been married in the regular fashion. Senor Obando returned to Bogota, and the

last time I heard from him he was occupying a high official position and living happily with

his wife, to whom he had been "regularly"

married.-New York Herald. A Candymaker's Good Word for Candy. "Candy is not unwholesome if it is made of pure sugar and harmless coloring and flavoring," said a Fulton street sugar baker. "Sugar, you know, is very nourishing, and if people with sweet teeth would only eat candy as it should be eaten the dentists in New York would have less work to do. Candy should be absorbed, not masticated, and you can always detect impurities in candy sucking it. If it is pure sugar it will all melt slowly in your mouth, but if any sediment remains you may be satisfied that you have eaten impure candy. However, as a rule, even adulterated candy is not injurious, because flower or corn starch are usually the ingredients used to increase the quantity. and, beyond destroying the flavor, they do

'Always choose brown candy if you can. It is much more likely to be pure than the green, or the pink or red, or even the white. Never crunch it between your teeth. Allow the natural heat of the mouth to dissolve it and don't attempt to chew it as though it were a tough beefsteak.

"The life of a working candy maker is deeidedly unhealthy. He never eats any of the sweetmeats that he manufactures, but the hot saccharine particles that impregnate the air in which he works are almost certain to affect his lungs. Sugar bakers are not a long lived race. I make many tons of candy in the course of a year, but I can't say that I ever eat any of it."—New York Sun.

Hunting for Mud Turtles

"I want a small shot gun that don't use up much ammunition," said a middle aged man to a Kearney street dealer in firearms. "Jaybirds bothering your orchard?" in-quired the dealer as he was displaying his

'No. I am a turtle hunter. Get turtles and terrapins for the market, you know." "Shoot turtles with a shotgun!" exclaimed the astonished dealer, dropping a fowling piece on his pet corn, which brought forth a

howl of pain. "No, not exactly," answered the turtle hunter. "It's jest this way: I've hunted the shellbacks for many years, and have got a little wrinkle of my own that everybody don't know of. I used to go for 'em with a scoop net, like city folks catch butterflies with, but now I uses a set net. Of course, I have to bait it. My net is shaped like a wingdam, on the fly trap principle. I bait it with jaybirds, robins, sparrows and such small birds. The turtles crawl up the wings of the net to feed, and when they starts to crawl out they're catched, see? The Frenchmen in the restaurants in Sacramento, Stockton and this city pay me good prices for the critters. I ship 'em, the turtles I mean, in crates. I've caught turtles in all the rivers in the coun try, and traveled some, too. Pve fished for turtles in the Yuba all the way from its mouth to Siskiyou country. I'll take this gun. So long."—San Francisco Examiner.

To Aid Duck Hunters.

A boat has been invented for the use of duck hunters which, it is claimed, is a perfect device as regards ease of management and the high rate of speed attainable. Those who have sculled a boat in pursuit of crippled birds in the ordinary way are aware of the great strain upon the wrist which this method of propulsion entails. In the craft above mentioned the oar is thrust through the middle and bottom of the boat in a contrivance not unlike a centerboard. The leverage obtained is enormous, and the inventor claims that a small boy, through the use of his device, can beat a professional oarsman in a shell.—New York Telegram.

I have used Salvation Oil in our stables and heartily recommend it. It does wonderful work with horses with cuts, bruises, sprains, stains. sores, &c.—B. | Craig, Manager Bradley's Keystone Stables, Wilson street, Baltimore, Md.

WHEN I GO HOME.

When I go home, when I go home to him! I like to picture to myself his way
Of greeting me, and what his lips shall say
And mine reply; and will his eyes be dim

With mist of joy tears? Will my coming be As dear a boon to him as he has dreamed? Will all the glad bewilderment that seemed So sweet in fancy find its verity

When I come home? Or will some fancied change Of speech or look or mien the one transform Who used to wear for han a nameless charm, Tempering his joy with shadows new and strange

With shadows darkling for a little space, And then, O, sweet beyond Imagining, The cadences, half sob, half song, will ring

With the old music, hallowing the place. My glad heart has no room in it for doubt.

The morning glories clambering at the door,
With leaves and blooms and tendrils leaning o'er,
Flecking the sunshine, cannot keep it out.

I love to fancy the felicities That shall be mine upon that day of days, The old endearing names, and tricks of phrase, And smiles that haunted all my reveries.

If rain or sunshine be, or gloom or gleam, The day of my return, sweet opulence Of gladness, flooding mood and circumstance, Shall smile across the mists with roseate beam.

When I go home again! When I go home! My feet have strayed upon these journeyings, But my heart never; all my longing clings To the old haunts; always my fancies come

Back to the old abiding place to rest, Howe'er I wander under alien skies, And find forever there their paradise, Love's very self answering my heart's behest. —Rosalind E. Jones in New York Sun.

Missionaries and others, who live year after year in foreign countries, are liable to lose something of their familiarity with their na-

tive tongue, and sometimes to be troubled about the spelling of very common words. An English clergyman, who was also a voluminous author, was in Paris, where he made the acquaintance of a kind hearted Scottish nobleman. This man had lived for many years at the French capital, and knew every one. The Englishman quite enjoyed walking with him in the Champs Elysees, As the carriages and coursers raced along the Scotchman was kept continually busy taking

off his hat. "You ought to know the ambassador," he said one day to his new friend. "I will give you a letter of introduction." So the two men sat down, and the Scotch-

man went to his writing desk. "Do you happen to know," he said, with a look of mild inquiry, "how many d's there are in the word introduce?" The Oxford graduate, curiously enough,

did "happen to know," and so the note of introduction was written.-Youth's Compan-

A Freak of Nature. A curious freak of nature was recently discovered. It is a slab of Mexican marble about two feet long and a foot wide, bearing upon its face a beautiful mountain landscape, which has in some strange way been pictured there by nature. It is now in the possession of Col. A. C. Hawley, formerly adjutant general of Minnesota, and was given him by Maj, Knappen, who owns the quarry in New Mexico where this was found. The major is authority for the statement that the picture in the marble is the exact reproduction of the scenery on the side of the valley opposite where the quarry is located. Col. Hawley explains the curiosity in this way: He says

plastic condition, by the rays of the sun.-Exchange.

the river and cliffs must have been photo-graphed on the marble, when it was in a

A Dying Man's Lesson. Wasn't it funny, by the way, about Professor Youmans, of The Popular Science Monthly, who sent for his dentist the month before his death and insisted on having his teeth all attended to and new ones put in? Everybody knew he couldn't live, and the dentist told him he was having a good deal of pain and trouble for nothing. But the professor intimated pretty strongly it was his own business, and if he was willing to pay \$100 for having good teeth to be laid out in, the dentist needn't complain. Do how many people are poisoned by decaying teeth? They suffer from dyspepsia and bad complexions from nothing else stant drainage of bad matter from a fect tooth or two.-Shirley Dare in Alladel-

A New Use for the Nic sal. Somebody of an ingenious turn of mind gives us the metric system, "not in a nutshell," but in a nickel. It is claimed that our nickel five cent piece holds the key to the linear measures and weights. The diameter of this coin is two centimeters, and its weight

is five grains, Five of them placed in a row will, of course, give the length of the decimeter, and two of them will weigh a decagramme. As the kioliter is a cubic meter, the key to the measures of length, it is also the key to the measures of capacity. Any person, therefore, who is fortunate enough to own a five cent nickel may carry in his pocket the entire metric system of weights and measures.

-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dr. Starr, of London, says that it is impossible to draw any conclusion from the size or shape of the head as to the extent or surface of the brain, and so as to the mental capacity. It is absurd to judge of the brain surface by either the size of the head or the extent of the superficial irregular surface which is covered by the skull, without taking into consideration the number of folds or the depth of creases. "For a little brain with many deep folds may really, when spread out, have a larger surface than a large brain with 'ew shallow folds."—New York Telegram.

The Czar's Favorite Palace. The castle of Gatchina, which has become

the favorite residence of the emperor and empress of Russia, is within a short distance of the summer palaces of Tzarkoe-Selo and Krosnoe-Selo. It was built by Peter the Great; but the present house is practically a creation of Orloff, the favorite of the Empress Catherine, who added the towers and wings, and who caused the interior to be sumptuously decorated by workmen from Italy, under the superintendence of Rinaldi, a celebrated architect of that period.—Moscow Letter.

The Patient Public.

Just how patient that portion of the public which travels is may be realized from what follows. A hotel at which an average of forty people stopped nightly was sued by a guest for harboring bugs in the beds. Out of fifty-two beds overhauled forty-eight had bugs, and yet this was the first and only complaint for five years.—Detroit Free Press.

The absurd superstition held by so many that the opal brings ill luck to its owner, as if there were a compelling power or genius residing in stones, would not seem to be shared by those who rate the two opals belonging to the French crown jewels at \$15,000, or the famous one sent from Hungary to the first World's exhibition at \$20,000.

INSIGHT.

On the river of life, as I float along, I see with the spirit's sight That many a nauseous weed of wrong Has root in a seed of right. And sorrow is only blindness,
And the world is always under the sway
Of a changeless law of kindness.

The commonest error a truth can make Is shouting its sweet voice hoarse, And sin is only the soul's mistake In misdirecting its force.

And love, the fairest of all fair things That ever to men descended, Grows rank with nettles and poisonous things

Unless it is watched and tended. There could not be anything better than this Old world in the way it began.

And though some matters have gone amiss From the great original plan,

And however dark the skies may appear, And however souls may blunder, I tell vou it will work out clear, For good lies over and under.

-Ella Wheeler Wilcox

LADDY'S LOGGING.

Old Peachblow had told Laddy all about it, over and over again, and so the fault was partly his. Now the logging team was just ready to start for the woods with supplies, and Laddy's father, who owned the drive, had gone up with Laddy's mother, who needed a somewhat unusual outing. And when Laddy had seen the prancing black horses shaking off showers of bell tones, he had begged hard to go, and harder still when he heard there was a hatchet and knife in the sleigh, and saw his father examining his revolvers, there being a rumor of wolves on the way, although a probably baseless rumor. But Laddy's entreaties had been promptly silenced, and he had been told that it was out of the question; he must stay and attend to his lessons if he wanted to go to Bowdoin

year after next. Well, he didn't want to go to Bowdoin. He wanted to go to the logging camp. Year after next was a great way off; the woods, the life there, the stories, the games, the hunting for bears, the gathering of gum, the creaking of logs in the snow, the deer hunt, the escape from the panther or the gaunt gray wolf, the coming down with the drive in the spring, the jam of the logs at the falls, with the raftsmen skipping round upon them lightly as Mercury in his mythology, handling them with long hooks and springing for dear life as one dexterous thrust loosened the whole mass and sent them rolling and plunging and shooting over the cataract-all that was close at hand. And Laddy, as he thought of it, was bound to be a lumberman, and was heard to sing some dreadful and unintelligible rhyme to himself about being a logger boy by the jingoes or die.

"You are one now," said his sister Anne.
"Father's a logger. That makes you a logger boy."

"I don't want to be that kind, and sit in a counting room. I want to come down on the drive and shoot the rapids, and bring home a caribou's horns and a catamount's

He had resolved to run away, just ahead of the supply team, and oblige the men to take him on later and go to join the logging camp after all and in spite of everybody. As he looked up at the window there stood his aunt Mabel, with the baby in her arms, patting the pane with her rosy little palms, and pres ently he heard Anne practicing her music at the piano, the spinning song, with the whir of the wheel, the beat of the treadle, the song of the spinning girl and the rustle of leaves outside, the hum of bees, and stir of wind, and twitter of birds in the branches through it all. And that was the last he heard and the last he saw of home; for he put on his reefer hanging in the back entry, pulled his sealskin cap down over his ears, hung his skates on his arm, and, with his hands buried in his pockets, went down the field to take a short cut and get a start of the team.

Laddy felt himself very ill used. There he

was, kept at his books, with a woman to teach him, too, with nobody but a girl to share his sports, and obliged to look forward to a life of study, when he wanted to be using his muscles: to be shooting and trapping, following deer, snaring small game! very short sighted and a great injustice on his father's part, he reasoned; and he couldn't see what his mother could be thinking of, and he was very indignant indeed with his Aunt Mabel, who had insisted on those horrid rules in the subjunctive; and as for Anne, she could chop all the Latin she wished-he preferred to chop wood! And so nursing his wrath he went walking, running and skipping along. When he reached the highway he got a lift of several miles clinging to the runners of a surveying party's cutter; had a bowl of bread and milk at a shanty by the wayside, for which he paid all the pennies in his pocket. He wondered why the logging team did not come along. Had he made a mistake, and was it to-morro noon they had been going to start? Old Peachblow had certainly told him they would be off within the hour, they were only waiting then for Diana to put up the cold beef and bottle the coffee for them, and to have a littlechaffing, very likely, with her and Susan. He expected to hear the bells every moment. How surprised his father would be when he saw him come riding into the camp with Old Peachblow and Jo! How angry, too, perhaps, at first. If ever any one was glad it was Laddy, when he heard a far off tinkle and presently a peal of sledge bells and stood still to receive the supply team, with Old Peachblow and Jo, and to feel his heart well at their surprised exclamation. "Well, he's a chap of speerit, I vum!" cried Old Peachblow, when the little fellow stood in the path and halted the horses. "I d'no's we got any-thin' ter du but ter take him on, but I guess we'll cure him!" "Ol' man'll be mad," suggested Jo-Laddy's father wearing that ap pellation on account of his mastership, not on account of his forty years, certainly.

"Can't leave the boy here in this woody place and night coming on, if he is. Pretty kettle of fish! Up with ye, youngster!" And tucked under a lot of horse blankets on top of the load Laddy knew but little more till inte the next day, when he found they were still jogging on, having a vague, delightful memory of a misty scene of swinging lan-terns and shouting voices as they changed horses in the middle of the night at the halfway house, feeling a little stiff and sore, stretching himself and getting down to walk a bit and limber up with Old Peachblow, and then finding the cold beef and biscuit and bottled coffee as good as nectar and ambrosia.

So they plodded on through the day, with a bite here and a sup there, and they stopped at dusk in a sheltered spot, where they were to camp for the night in a rude hut left there

for the logging parties.
"Well. This is great," said Laddy, standing with his legs far apart in front of the fire that Old Peachblow had snapping outside and sending up clouds of sparks, and where the old fellow was cooking some squirrels he had shot. And when, after a delicious repast, Laddy went to sleep on a pile of hem-lock boughs, covered with another pile, he seemed to be on the brink of surprising experiences, and when he waked, in the first glow of a red sunrise through the chinks, he felt as if he had been floating on a cloud in

the upper sky.

Laddy lost no time in making himself familiar with his new surroundings, the long.

low house of logs, with the bunks inside; the deacon seat, where so many good stories were told; the huge fire, where the sturdy little cook busied himself frying a barrel of doughnuts at a time. "How do you like life here?" said he to the cook, somewhat patron-

izingly.
"First rate," was the reply of the monosyllabic potentate, dropping his dough into

"Hunting parties?" "Game every evening," glancing at vari-bus discolored packs of cards.

Laddy did not see the glance. His eyes sparkled. "Ever see a catamount?" he asked. breathlessly. "Crying round the camp soon's it's dark."
"Really?" with his eyes opening wider.
"Way they hev. Cry like a child ter toll
the men out."

"Do they ever go?"

"Who?" "Why, the men!" wishing this one were more communicative. "What 'd they go for! Ter be torn ter

Laddy looked at him a moment, trying to extract what might be a kernel of truth from the chaff. "Can I have a doughnut?" he asked then.

"All you want." And, helping himself to that very solid reality, he went out to investi-gate the oxen, the logging roads, the great frozen lake upon which the logs were hauled to be all afloat and ready with the breaking up of the ice in the spring. And then, in less than no time, he had his skates on and was out careering over that crystal glare of ice, making "figgery eights," cutting his name with his heel, doing the outside roll and speeding away over the long reaches among the islands with which the great lake was sprinkled.

It was light much longer out on the open ice than in the dim aisles of the woody places; and delighted and exhilarated with the glow of his swift motion, Laddy did not think anything about time till he saw large snow flakes dancing all about him, when he turned and found that the light was only that of a gray gloaming, and a chill, damp wind was blowing in his face with a snow storm on its wings. However, there would be no trouble about skating back, and he went flying against the wind, when all at once the screw of one of his skates snapped and sent him tumbling headlong, rolling over and over. When he had picked himself up and adjusted the skate again he could not tell in what direction he had been going, up or down, along or across the lake. The shores all looked alike. There were no lights of the camp, whether hidden by the islands or the projecting shores, and try as he might to find the track of his skates he could not, either for the dim light or the snow that had covered and was covering it. The gloom was deepening, too. When he had skated a mile and still saw no lights of the camp, he was sure he had been turned about, and he reversed his motion and went in the other direction. But still there were no lights-not a twinkle anywhere, and when he hallooed no answer

came but a far off echo. Well, this would never do, he said; some one of all these logging paths would lead to camp, of course. And he took off his skates and climbed the shore and went trudging and whistling along. But still no lights. Well, hadn't the camp been on the edge of the lake? He would wind along the edge, then, and sooner or later he must come to it. Alas! it began to seem as if it would be later, much later, rather than soon. And now it was more than dusky among the trees; he had lost the broad gleam of the lake; he had lost the main logging path along the shore; he did not know which one of all the dim openings was the right one; the snow was bewildering; it was already dark—and he was lost himself.

He sat down on a fallen log; the snow was whirling and floating and falling round him. Now and again a soft bough swept low and touched his cheek in a sort of cold caress. He thought he would lie down under the lee of the log and stay all night, he was so tired.

He sat down there and leaned against the tree. Nothing was of any use. In spite of himself the tears spurted forth. He was lost in the woods. He was going to freeze and die here. He was going to be buried in the He should never see his darling mother again. Oh, if he had only taken the baby up when she reached her hands to him

the other morning! No; he should never see them again. It was all up with him. He had been a wicked boy; he must take what came. But how they all must feel; oh, how badly they would feel! Annie would cry fit to break her heart. His father would forgive him, but he would declare he never could forgive himself, and he would be pursued by the sorrow of it all his life. And his dear, dear, dear mother—the image of her pale, sweet face was too much for him, and he was crying himself with all his might. And then, wearied out, and wondering if he should go to heaven, or where, and if it was very hard to die-and sending up now a prayer for his safety, and now a prayer that they might not feel too badly at home, all at once, he was sound asleep, and the great hemlock tree was bending down its branches heavy with snow about him, and sheltering in its kind embrace the poor, lost, lonely little fellow. When at last, roused by the commotion about him, the cry of voices, the blast of horns, the flash of lanterns, Laddy sleepily opened his eyes again, he might, indeed, have thought it was heaven, with some great light glowing on an angel's face, only he knew he deserved nothing of that sort. In another moment he saw that it was his mother, and without asking how she came there he had thrown himself into

The facts in the case were that when Laddy had not returned to the camp, there had been an alarm given and the whole body of men had gone out in search parties after him and Old Peachblow. It was one of these parties, passing in the distance, that had brought him back from his instant's dream of the wild ladies an hour or so before. And his mother -driving down from the upper camp, with a jingle of bells and flashing of sleigh lamps, just as a group of the men had paused, wondering at this place not far from the wayside, where for a circle of some dozen yards in diameter the snow was pretty well trodden down round the old postoffice tree, the very circle where poor Laddy had done his tramping his father had stopped and come what was the cause of the excite-and his mother had presently folment: lowed and had seen him in beneath the great hemlock boughs first of all. Oh, how sweet and dear his mother was! How warm her arms were—her face like some lovely, bright, cold flower! Could it be possible was he found-was he going to see his dear home once more, and Anne and the baby? His heart beat in his throat with joy. He felt like kneeling down in the snow and thanking the great Power that had spared him. And he never noticed the big pea jacket that had been spread over him, and from which Old Peachblow was shaking the

"I'll—I'll go to Bowdoin, father!" stammered Iaddy. "You may punish me—I ought to be punished. "I'll—I'll learn the tines of the Greek ships by heart, too. I'll—I'll go to Bowdoin—only just let me go home

with you first." "I guess he's cured," muttered Old Peachblow to Mr. Earl, handing up the reins.— Harriet Prescott Spofford in New York The Freaks Spoiled His Appetite.

He was a tall old man, with sparsely settled whiskers that afforded ample playground for the wind, and he glided into a Fourteenth street restaurant as though he had come straight from the Grand Central station and was still a little dazed by the crowd and the noise. He selected a seat, ordered an oyster stew, and as he quietly awaited its coming the door opened and a man of enormous height strolled in. The old man looked at the newcomer in complete amazement. He took in the copious proportions from sole to crown, and, leaning over, whispered: "Waiter."

"Sah?" "I calc'late that man is seven foot high." "Eight, sah,"

"Eight foot one, sah. Here's yer stew."
The old man had scarcely begun work upon his luncheon when a little creature not three feet high, but wearing a heavy mustache and plenty of jewelry, walked down the room, climbed into a chair and ordered chops. The stew was neglected. With mouth open and eyes fairly bobbing out with wonder the old man studied his new neighbor. Attempth the demands of the inner man were too clamorous to withstand, and the owner of the stew began the work of stowing it away. He had scarcely devoured two oysters, however, when there was another arrival. A middle sized man came in. He had a countenance completely devoid of expression, hair and mustache as white as snow, and pink eyes. A look of horror came over the old man's face,

and his spoon fell into the stew with a splash. "Geewhittaker!" he exclaimed. people of this New York is monstrosities like these, I calc'late I can't get back to Sodus Point quick enough," and before cashier or waiters could stir the old man shot out of the door into Fourteenth street, leaving one mitten and the oyster stew mute evidences of his

hasty departure. "Jerry," said the cashier, with much an noyance, to a waiter, "go in and tell that museum feller next door that this business is getting all broke up, and we can't serve no more lunches to them freaks,"-New York Tribune.

Fear of Mice.

There is something peculiar about this dread human beings have for rats and mice. Professor Johnson, who occupies the chair of natural history in the university of Washington, will eat snakes, eels, snails, grasshop-pers, and has frequently tasted devil fish, owls, and other mysterious bugs and animals. He is an expert taxidermist and has prepared specimens of all kinds for a number of the best collections in this country, but he always draws the line at rats and mice. He can't stand their presence, dead or alive, and a cold, creepy feeling goes over him whenever he sees one on the street.

On the other hand, Mrs. Johnson cannot bear the presence of some of the professor's snakes and snails, but she is not at all afraid of mice. One night the professor woke up and detected a series of little noises, just as if a mouse was jumping, jumping, from one step to another and gradually getting near the top of the stairs.
"Mary," said he, "Mary, there's a mouse

coming up the stairs. Hear him!"

And so Mrs. Johnson got up, and while the

professor held the lamp at the head of the stairs she went down and killed the frightened little mouse.

On another occasion the professor had returned from a long, fatiguing hunt after specimens, and was sleeping at the rate of about sixty miles an hour, when Mrs. Johnson nudged him in the ribs and said:

"O. B., wake up! Wake up, O. B., but don't you holler." "Well, what's the matter now? Do you

think a burglar will carry off our cook stove?" "No, dear, no, it isn't a hurglar. Just wake up, but don't holler. There's a mouse on the bed."

"A mouse! Wow!" And with that the bed clothes went one way and the professor went the other. It took about five minutes to annihilate that mouse and get the professor quieted down again.—Seattle Press.

The Monkey with a Mirror.

Visitors to the zoological garden have taken special notice of a pretty little African monkey with a tremendously long tail, and an

interesting little, shriveled up pink face.

Some one presented him with a piece of It was the apple of his eye and the prize of his collection. His little storehouse contained a couple of chestnuts, some spare peanuts, two or three bright pebbles and the mirror. This little strip, hardly two inches square, he would hold and admire by the He never tired of trying to solve the mystery of that other monkey which he saw in the glass. Not being quarrelsome, he never tried to fight the strange monkey, but was always trying to coax him out to play.

It wouldn't work. One day the sun shone down through the glass skylight and struck the mirror. It cast a bright, burning beam right into the mon-key's eye and nearly blinded him. Here was another immense problem to wrestle with. After a few minutes he found that by turning the looking glass in a different direction he could make the bright ray dance over the walls and into the other cages. Ha! that was funny. A cockatoo was across the aisle, and one of the rays struck him in the eye. He blinked and ruffled his feathers. The monkey saw it, and said to himself as plainly as possi-

"Wonder if old cockey doesn't like it?" He got the focus again, and the cockatoo ducked and squawked.

Again he focused the bird, and the bird jumped. Up, down, sideways and across, he pursued the bird with that blinding ray, while the latter screamed and beat his wings and rattled the cage in a whirlwind of rage. But it was useless. The ray and monkey were inexorable, and not until a convenient cloud obscured the sun did the monkey cease its persecutions.-Washington Post.

There are many queer trades in Paris. One of the oddest is that of "painter of turkeys' legs." This artist is known only to the poultry dealing fraternity, and is a highly useful member of the community. By his artistic skill he enables the trader to palm off a bird of patriarchal age, with a vague romance as to the date of its decease. upon a misguided housewife, or even upon an experienced buyer, who has learned to judge a turkey after the manner of cookery book writers. Turkeys, when freshly killed, have shiny black legs and claws, but as the day of their death becomes more or less a matter of ancient history their lower extremities assume a slaty, dingy gray color. Old turkeys, too, have long claws and horny looking beaks, which the ingenious artist pares and varnishes. The artist goes round to his cusfeet of the birds with his solution (which was sold as a trade secret to the present owner for £40), carefully pares the nails and beak, and there you have a turkey that will fetch half as much again. It is only during the desperate struggle with the ancient beast that ensues at dinner time that you realize how fraudulent are its pretensions to juven-ility.—Philadelphia Times.

AN \$8,000 HOUSE.

Plan and View of a Handsome Two Story Brick House.

This is from Artistic Houses, published by the National Building Plan association, Detroit, Mich .:



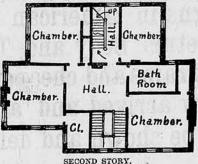
VIEW.

Brick or stone foundation, cut stone trim mings, slate roof; principal apartments finished with hard wood, oil finish, inside blinds, etc. Height of stories-first, 10 feet 6 inches second, 10 feet. Cellar, 6 feet 6 inches. First story contains vestibule, 4x7; reception hall



GROUND FLOOR.

(with fireplace), 11.6x14; parlor (with fireplace), 14x15; sitting room, 14x14.6; dining room (with fireplace), 15x16.6; kitchen, 13x14; pantry, 4x12; china closet, 4x4; front and back stairs. Toilet room under front stairs. Second story contains hall, 13x15; chamber



(with fireplace), 14x15; chamber, 14x14; chamber, 10x14; chamber, 13x15; closet off each chamber; bathroom, 7x11.6. Estimated cost of building, \$8,000.

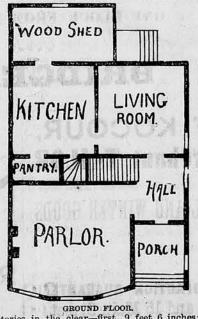
A COLONIAL COTTAGE.

Design for a Handsome but Inexpensive Six Room House.

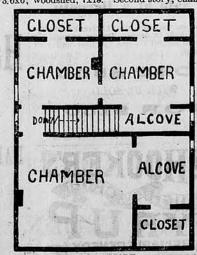
The house here illustrated, it will be seen, contains six good sized rooms, besides a wood shed, two alcoves and plenty of closet room. It is of tasteful appearance, and it is stated



VIEW n Artistic Homes, published Building Plan association, Detroit, Mich., from which the plans are taken by permission, that it can be built for \$1,500. Here is the description, the house being frame, of course. with brick or stone foundations: Height of



stories in the clear—first, 9 feet 6 inches; second, 8 feet. Cellar, 6 feet 6 inches. Pine First story contains parlor (with fireplace), 14x14; hall, 7 feet 6 inches square living room, 11x10; kitchen, 10x12; pantry, 3.6x6; woodshed, 7x13. Second story, cham-



SECOND STORY ber, 14x14, with alcove off 7x9; chamber. 9x10; chamber, 10x11.6, with alcove 4x9. Closet off each chamber.

Professor Salcher, of London, has been experimenting in photographing currents of air. He finds that in letting a stream of air escape from a pressure of nineteen atmos-pheres, across a small opening on which the camera is focused, some very curious figures are formed, varying with the swiftness of the

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WESTPORT.

Thursday, March 20th will be a day memorable in the history of the M. E. church. The pastor announced that on that day the note representing the last of the church debt will be burned—that there | The thermometer ranged Friday morning will be a special service commemorative of the cancellation, and that Bishop E. G. Andrews, D. D., L. L. D., presiding Elder N. G. Cheney and others distinguished in church affairs will be present. The pastor, Rev. H. S. Still has been the factor to accomplish this splendid result for the church, and doubtless it will form a bright place in his memory of pastoral work here. Every-Jody is invited to attend the service.

The sale of 21 acres of land at Greens Farms, by Austin Jennings, to a New York customer, at the rate of \$1,000 an acre! prompts the question,"Why is land so valuable in that hamlet?" and the answer comes gently over the hills "Because the people take care of their land, and nature smiles on them as a reward for their trouble thus taken."

The old academy at the rear of the Congregational church, in which Governor Bissell of Norwalk once taught school has been taken apart and removed to Greens Farms

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Mitchell will, on about April 1st, leave the Lowrey place on King street and occupy the remodeled homestead of the late Dr. George Blackman at the head of Compo street.

No knowing this year by farmers as to the price of onions. For whites they are getting \$10 and \$12 per barrel. The only complaint of the producers is the small supply of the commodity.

To-morrow in National hall there will be a convention of the State Board of Agriculture and Dairymen's association. There are likely to be present Dr. J.H. Jenkins, of the State experiment station, and a number of gentlemen prominent in creamery and butter making interests. Such subjects as "creameries, or farm dairies," "selling milk and butter," and "care of milk and cream," will be discussed. It should be stated that the best and highest priced butter has been made in this town for years without the aid of any organization. Perhaps a system will cause more and better butter to be made and afford lower prices. That's what the folks

Pioneer H. & L. company met last week Tucsday, heard the report of its committee on the purchase of a new apparatus, which was very favorable and elected these officers: President, John Robinson; secretary, John McCormick; treasurer, August Wickee; foreman, M. J. Downes; first assistant, J. I. Dunnigan; second assistant, C. J. Fox.

Sunday was a bright day and large congregations gathered to hear Rev. Mr. Illman at the M. E. church, Saugatuck, Rev. Mr. Davies at Greens Farms, Rev. Mr. Bachus at the Congregational church, Rev. Mr. Ferguson at Memorial church, who, in the evening especially was earnest as well as eloquent on the theme: "The Handwriting on the Wall," at Christ church, at the M. E. church, with Rev. Mr. Still on "The Mission Fields of Methodism," and at Assumption church where Rev. Father Carroll had his usual large attendance at mass.

The parish of Memorial church at a meeting held March 3, extended a unanimous call to Rev. C C. Ferguson now officiating in that church to become their rector, at a salary of \$1.400. He has accepted.

Ice five inches thick on some of the ponds

Miss Esther R. Downes was greatly bene fited in health by her trip to Florida.

The Board of Trade are exercised as to the interpretation of certain of their bylaws, some holding that the fee of \$2 should be paid annually, others that the payment of that sum on joining is sufficient. The venerable Josiah Raymond is ill at

the residence of his daughter, in Bridgeport. The old I. B. Dikeman store west of the bridge is to be occupied as a grocery by George A. Darrow.

GREENS FARMS.

The Ladies' Aid society met with Mrs. A. C. Taylor; about forty were present at supper. After supper, the ladies held an auction of fancy articles and other articles too numerous to mention. Mr. H. B. Wakeman is out again after

having an attack of la grippe. The Dingee residence is about completed

and is a very fine structure. Northrop Bros., of Southport were the architects. They are about to build a large and costly barn.

John Fairchild, of Saugatuck, and a gang of carpenters are making improvements about the Cole residence.

Quite a number of our young men, also ladies, were trying to enjoy a moonlight sleigh ride Thursday and Friday evenings. Austin Jennings has sold his land bordering on the beach, to parties for erecting hotels, and other necessaries for a summer resort.

There will be a meeting of the State Board of Agriculture, in National hall, Westport, Thursday, March 18, for the discussion of subjects connected with the dairy, as "creameries or farm dairies," "selling milk or butter," "care of milk and cream," etc. It is expected that Dr. E.H. Jenkins of the Connecticut experiment station, with several creamery managers and skilled butter-makers will be present to address the meetings. All interested in rural matters are invited. A special invitation is extended to the ladies. A question box will be open to receive inquiries on any agricultural subject Meetings at 11 a. m. and 1 and 7 p. m.

Sunday Rev. Henry Davies preached in the morning from the text ", ove is the fulfilling of the law "

Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Praise ser_ vice at 2 o'clock. Young people's prayer meeting at 7 o'clock at the house of A. C. Taylor.

REDDING.

March brought severe winter last week. There were two fierce snow storms, but the wind was so high and the snow was so drifted that there was no sleighing. from 1° above zero to 4° below.

Friday morning, Mr. Stephen Adams died aged ninety-nine years and one and a half months. His brother Lemuel died last July aged ninety-six and a half years. They were the two oldest men of the town. The funeral was attended Sunday afternoon from the house of his son Henry. Rev. W. J. Jennings officiated. The burial was in the Bethel cemetery. Mr. Adams has been always noted for his excellent health. He has been able until within a very short time to be around and to do more or less of his chores. He began to fail about six weeks ago and gradually declined in strength till the end came. He was unwilling to have a doctor, saying that he never had had one in his life. His son asked Dr. Smith to call and see him, but he would not speak to or look at him. He retained also to a remarkable degree his faculties. At last death came.

WILTON.

Selectman Joseph O. Dikeman is seri-

ously ill with pnemonia. The P. S. Coley place has been sold to a Norwalk gentleman.

Rev. W. W. Hart, his pulpit was supplied on Sunday by the Rev. Dr. Seward.

Look Young ! Prevent tendency to wrinkles or ageing of the skin by using Leaurelle Oil. Preserves a youthful, plump, fresh condition of the features. Prevents withering of the skin, drying up of the flesh, develops the bust. Prevents chapping, cracking, keeps skin soft, smooth, \$1.00. Druggists, or prepaid by Express.

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Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters aims the same soon of projects. sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist, and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed.—Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle at H R. Hale's drug store,

Ask Your Friends About It. Your distressing cough can be cured. We know it because Kemp's Balsam within the past few years has cured so many coughs and colds in this community. Its remarkable sale has been won entirely by

Is Consumption Incurable.

Read the following: —Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says:—"Was down with abscess of lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable con-sumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of lung troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health" Try it. Sample bottles free at H. R Hale's drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken o 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. If cures dysenger regulates the stomach and there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa regulates the stom ach 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.

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\$15.00 REWARD.

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Our old stock has been sold, and we present for the inspection of our customers, old and new, an exceptionally fine line of patterns in every kind, its genuine merit. Ask some friend who has used it what he thinks of Kemp's Balsam. There is no medicine so pure, so effective. Large bottles 50c. and \$1 at all druggists. Sample bottle free of Carpetings,

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Jump-Seat Carriage

For Sale at a Bargain.

A Jump-Seat Carriage, one of Stivers' best city-make, made to order. Strong enough for four and light enough for two. A neat and very handy vehicle.

COST \$500 WILL BE SOLD

FOR \$150 GREGORY'S STABLES



IT WILL CURE YOU.

NO OPIUM IN IT. Mothers, you can conquesthat dreadful foe, CROUP, with it. Have it on hand and Savethe Child. Sold by Druggists. TRY 13.

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COPYING done with Type-writer. Good work guaranteed and all orders executed promptly. Apply at office of the NORWALK GAZETTE.

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Reduced Prices.

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Hanging Lamps.

HANGING and HAND LAMPS,

with Single and Duplex Burners in great variety

LOW PRICES.

All kinds House Furnishing Goods

F.J. CURTIS & CO.

23 MAIN ST.

STATEMENT

OF

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.

For the Year Ending December 31st, 1889

\$136,401,328 02 ASSETS.

Increase in Assets, \$10,319,174 46 \$9,657,248 44 Increase in Surplus, \$1,717,184 81 Receipts, Increase during year, \$31,119,019 62 \$4,903,087 10 Paid Policy-Holders, \$15,200,608 38 Increase during year, \$473,058 16 Risks assumed, \$151,602,483 37 Increase during year, \$48,388,222 05 Risks in force, \$565,949,933 92 Increase during year, \$83,824,749 56 Policies in force, 182,310 Increase during year, 23,941 Policies Written in 1889,

THE ASSETS ARE INVESTED AS FOLLOWS:

Real Estate and Bond and Mortgage Loans, \$69,361,913 13 United States Bonds and other Securities, \$50,223,469 81 Loans on Collateral Securities, \$9,845,500 00 Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest, \$2,988,632 79 Interest accrued, Premiums deferred and in transit, etc., \$3,881,812 29 \$136,401,328 02

Liabilties (including Reserve at 4 per cent,) \$126,744,079 58

I have carefully examined the foregoing statement and find the same to e correct.

A. N. WATERHOUSE, Auditor.

From the Surplus above stated a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

Year.	Risks Assumed.	Risks Outstanding.		Surplus.
1884\$	34,681,420	TO THE PARTY OF TH	\$103,876,178.51	\$4,743,771
1885	46,507,139	. 368,981,441	108,908,967.51	5,012,634
1886	56,832,719	. 393,809,203	114,181,963.24	5,643,568
1887	69,457,468	. 427,628,933	118,806,851.88	6,294,442
1888	103,214,261	. 482,125,184	126,082,153.56	7,940,063
1889 · · · ;	151,602,483	. 565,949,934	136,401,328.02	6,557,248

New York, January 29th, 1890.

Increase over 1888,

Board of Trustees:

Lucius Robinson, Samuel D. Babcock, George S. Coe, Richard A. McCurdy, James C. Holden, Herman C. von Post, Alexander H. Rice, Lewis May, Oliver Harriman, Henry W. Smith, Robert Olyphant, George F. Baker, Joseph Thompson, **Dudley Olcott**, Frederick Cromwell, Julien T. Davies, Robert Sewell,

Samuel F. Sprouls,

S. VanRensselaer Curzon, Charles R. Henderson. George Bliss, Rufus W. Peckham, J. Hobart Herrick, Wm. P. Dixon. Robert A. Grannis, Nicholas C. Miller, Henry H. Rogers. Jno, W. Auchincloss, Theodore Morford. William Babcock, Preston B. Plumb, William D. Washburn, Stayvesant Fish, Augustus D. Juilliard, Charles E. Miller, James W. Husted.

RO BER T GRANNIS, Vice-President.

ISAAC F. LLOYD, 2d Vice President. A. N. WATERHOUSE, Auditor.

WILLIAM J. EASTON, Secretary. FREDERICK SCHRODER, Asst. Secretary.

EMORY McCLINTOCK, LL.D., F. I. A. Actuary. JOHN TATLOCK, JR., Asst. Actuary. CHARLES B. PERRY, 2d Asst. Actuary.

FREDERIC CROMWELL, Treasurer. JOHN A. FONDA, Assistant Treasurer. WILLIAM P. SANDS, Cashier.

EDWARD P. HOLDEN, Assistant Cashier.

WILLIAM G. DAVIES, Solicitor. GUSTAVUS S. WINSTON, M. D.

ILLIAM W. RICHARDS, Comptroller. MEDICAL DIRECTORS.

WALTER R. GILLETT, M. D.,

E. J. MARSH, M. D.

A, H. CAMP, Agent, Norwalk, Conn.

JOHN W. NICHOLS, General Agent, New Haven, Conn.