# NORWALK 4



# GAZETTE.

ESTABLISHED 1800

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

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR

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### Norwalk Gazette.

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Locals in reading matter columns, per line,
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LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. Landlord Peat is visiting at the old Vermont home. The Washington express train is now

promised for February. Alderman Isaac Bowe is confined to his

home with a severe attack of illness. Will our new board of trade get the

county home for children located here? The people of Canaan are agitating the matter of establishing a hospital in that

The foundation for "Wash" Merritt's new building on Water street is about

completed. Dr. P. C. Cummings, of Canaan, visited with the family of his son, Sherwood, on

Orchard street, last week. Mr. A. J. Porter, of Bridgeport, secre-

tary of the Housatonic Railroad company, was in town on Wednesday,

William Marshall's hand was horribly mangled in a picking machine at Lounsbury & Bissell's mill last week.

Teiler H. T. Sheffield, of the Central National bank, has changed his place of abode from Union Park to Maple street.

Mrs. John II. Folcy died of an ailment resulting from the "grippe," at her home on the Rocks road, Saturday morning.

Mrs. E. P. Weed and her son Edward, who have been traveling through the south, returned home Saturday evening.

The Knights of Honor, of Bethel, are rehearsing for an amateur minstrel entertainment to be presented in a few weeks.

One of the brightest in our refulgent galaxy of exchanges is the Norwalk Gazette. Its appearance is eagerly looked for each week.—Berkshire News.

The new ice house of Jacob B. Raymond, of Darien, was b

own down by fierce westerly gale Wednesday morning. Loss \$3,000.

As the GAZETTE goes to press the Norwalk club is holding a meeting to consider the matter of lighting the club room with electricity.

James Knapp of Danbury struck his wife on the head with an iron cuspidor Sunday. She cannot live. . Knapp is under \$1,000 bonds.

The new officers of Hope Hose company "set 'em up" to the members at the hose house a few nights ago and a pleasant time was had.

Patrick Sears, who died in New Haven, Monday, was a former resident of this place, and his remains were brought here for interment, Wednesday.

Our new police force will "club together" next Saturday, and the old force will retire to private life and run the same risk of being arrested as the rest of us.

Superintendent F. C. Payne, of the Danbury & Norwalk division, has recovered from his recent illness and is again holding the reins of management.

The newly-elected officers of Canton Norwalk Patriarch Militant gave a bountiful collation to the members Thursday evening. John Bray was the caterer.

-Free of charge. A new cook book will be mailed to any lady sending her name and address to the Cleveland Baking Powder company, 81 Fulton street, New

York. Last Saturday night old John Bun smashed John Bray's glass door with a stun. He was captured and tried before Selleck, who cried, "Thirty days for the

son of gun." Mrs. Margaret L. Shepherd, the "Converted Romanist," is going to "expose Romanism to both ladies and gentlemen," next Tuesday evening, in the Athenæum,

at a quarter a head. Miss Baird has leased the building next adjoining her school, and will connect the two buildings by means of a long hall. The new room will be utilized as a gymna-

sium, drill room, etc. Forty thousand, one hundred, ninety dollars, and eighty-three cents for services covering two years, nine months, and sixteen days. That is what Recorder Trotter received from March 8, 1897, to December 24, 1889. That is more per annum than any salaried officer under the Government from Vice President down receives.

The widow of the late William Lockwood died on Wednesday at her late residence on the New Canaan road, and was buried on Saturday. Her age was 68 years.

The Pioneer sociable in the Athenæum last Thursday evening was attended by a smaller crowd than usual, but the spirit of enjoyment was there and it was a social success.

George Lindsay, colored waiter at the Norwalk Hotel, for unmercifully beating a cat with an iron poker, was fined \$1. and costs by Judge Selleck yesterday

The scabby sheep case of Theodore Price vs. James Lane, which was tried in common pleas court last December, has been settled, Mr. Lane paying the judgment of \$95 and costs.

A score or so of Norwalk's "high up" Masons went to Bridgeport Monday night and rode the awful barbed-wire goat that initiates the candidates for the order of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine.

The Danbury hatters' lock-out, reported in our last issue, was amicably settled Tuesday night and the 1.200 men who were thrown out of work temporarily, went to work on Wednesday.

The Norwalk Liquor Dealers' Association propose holding a grand ball in the Opera House on Easter Monday night. Colts' full band of Hartford, it is said, has been engaged to furnish music.

Mr. Thomas Waterbury, who has been running the billiard room in the basement of the hotel, has removed to Norwalk. "Max," who formerly worked in the bak-ery, has rented the hotel basement.-Mes-

Allie Austin suggests that the Sunday papers should now "write up" the Co. F minstrels, using the same cuts that accompanied the biographies of the "belles of Norwalk" two weeks ago, which would answer all purposes.

Patti and John L. Sullivan seem to be the two highest priced artists now before the public. John wants \$25,000 for one evening's work with Jackson, while Patti is modest enough to ask only \$5,000 for singing "Home, Sweet home."

Norwalk correspondence Standard :-Mr. Milton Turk, who has recently returned from Germany where he has been pursuing a course of study in one of the universities, is engaged in teaching the languages in a school in Redding, Penn

Georgetown cor. Ridgefield Press:-Miss Annie Colley, of Little Boston disstricts died in Norwalk last Friday, where she was stopping with friends. She had been suffering for a long time with consumption, and her death was not un-

Cards have been issued announcing the marriage of George C. Peet, of the firm of Ferguson & Peet, Bridgeport, and Miss Julie, youngest daughter of Col. S. B. Summer, to be solemnized in St. John's church, in that city, on Wednesday of next week.

Adam Forepaugh, the great circus manager, died in Philadelphia, last Thursday, of pneumonia, resulting from an attack of the grippe. He was 68 years of age, and leaves a fortune estimated at \$2,000,000, all made in the circus business and within the last dozen years.

The Germans of Norwalk and South Norwalk will please take notice that Rev. F. B. Cunz will preach in German on Sundays in the morning, commencing at 10:30 a. m., in Springwood Chapel, Whistleville, South Norwalk. Acordial invitatation is extended to all.

The bright-eyed little deaf and dumb Italian newsboy, whose name is Scarpella, was knocked down by a runaway horse, on Wall street, on Saturday morning, and severely cut and bruised about the head. The little fellow is recovering as rapidly as could be expected.

George Mertz of the firm of Mertz & Sons, who carry on a large wood factory in Port Chester, died a few days ago at his home in that place, of the grip. The deceased, who was 52 years of age was a prominent citizen of Port Chester and the senior member of the firm.

The small brick office formerly occupied by Mr. E. J. Hill, is being papered and painted, preparatory to being occupied by gas company for a business office. Mr. E. H. Parker will be in charge. There is some talk that the water commissioners will also make their headquarters there.

The New York World published an illustrated article on Norwalk's newspaper men, Sunday. If the portraits usually printed in the World are no more correct than were those representing the editors of that place, the World's artist should get a job painting scriptural injunctions on the rocks and fences of the country .- Ansonia

The Sentinel, with a pathos equal to an onion for bringing tears to the eyes, asks, "What has become of that Borough Board of Trade?" We don't want to give them away, but we think they have retired for a season to prepare the plans and specifications of our proposed and much needed new hotel.

A portion of the dock back of Hill's umber vard caved in and slid into the harbor last week, knocking to pieces a large fish box belonging to H. D. Cornell, containing about \$50. worth of live bait, which escaped.

A Frenchman named Patricaud, employed at a Winsted saw-mill, was caught in the machinery Friday afternoon and had his foot sawed off. He died that night The served member was hurled several feet through the air.

Honors cluster thick and fast upon the devoted head of Postmaster J. G. Root, of Canaan. No sooner had Mr. Wanamaker appointed him custodian of the mail than Mrs. Root appointed him father of a female-a bright and promising little daughter that was born last Wednesday.

Among the testimonies presented at the meeting of the American society for psy chical Research was the case of a Bridge port man who had been kissed and caressed by the ghost of his wife. Well, if ghosts never do anything more disagreeable than that they may not be so bad to take after all. There will still be a popular preference, however, for the more substantial osculations of this world .-Boston Globe.

The New York Sun says: "The Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Queen's Bench has fixed the 3d of February as the date of hearing the case of Trotman vs. Barnum. Trotman sues Barnum for £250, which he affirms he loaned to Barnum's agent, Davis, while the latter was exhibiting the sacred white elephant. Barnum repudiates Davis' agency."

The Phœnix Engine boys have gotten out an advance advertising programme for the Phœnix entertainment to be given under their auspices in the Opera House on Friday evening. They have also made an innovation in the opening of the chart for the selection of seats. The checking began last night at the box office in the Opera House instead of at the drug store as formerly.

Friday morning a valuable horse owned by John Corger, of Middle Haddam, became frightened in Portland, while being driven, and ran away. The driver was thrown out and the horse rushed on. At the end of the road is the ferry dock and the animal approached it with unslackened speed and plunged off into the water. The horse was drowned. He was valued at \$350. The wagon was

T. W. Wood went to Norwalk Thursday afternoon to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, George Joyce. The services were held at the South Norwalk M. E church. Besides relatives and friends who attended there was a large delegation of hatters; also members of the G. A. R. Deceased was a member of Douglas Fowler post and was a veteran of the First Connecticut Heavy Artillery. The condition of Mrs. Joyce is somewhat improved and strong hopes of her recovery are now entertained.—Bridgeport Post.

The Waterbury Harmonic Society, of which Mr. Alex. S. Gibson is musical director, gave on Tuesday evening last in the First Congregational church, Waterbury, a concert which according to newspaper accounts, was one of the finest musical feasts ever given in the Naugatuck valley. The Society is composed of the leading singers of all the city church choirs, and there were 130 voices in the chorus.

Of Mr. Edward B. Perry, the blind pianist who is to give a recital at Hillside, Mrs. Mead's school, on Friday evening, the Louisville Courier Journal says :-

The programme served not only to display the range of the pianist's skill, but illustrated the whole field of piano music. One soon forgets that Mr. Perry is blind; he is a thorough artist, and his very blindness has added a quality to his inter-pretation of musical moods which those who see seldom attain.

Jas. W. Hyatt, ex-I reasurer of the United States, has established a Board of Trade in Norwalk, that means business. It is officered by Dr. Jas. G. Gregory, as President; Wm. A. Curtis, Cashier of the Central National Bank, as Treasurer, and Senator E. J. Hill, as Secretary, and the mere publication of such names has started the cart wheels (dollars) to roll towards the Central Bank in profusion. This is a move in the right direction, and it is a little characteristic in ex-Treasurer Hyatt to move that way .- Real Estate Journal.

The imbroglio in the upper circles of the Connecticut National Guard has elicited much comment, a large percentage of which is unfavorable to Gov. Bulkeley. There is little reason to doubt that the Governor allowed his arbitrary zeal for strict acquiescence in the mandates of the Commander-in-chief, to overstep his judgment. The result has neither raised his standard of military efficiency, nor elevated the militia nor the Governor in the estimation of sister states.

A number of copies of the annual report of the Connecticut Bureau of Labor Statistics have been sent to the GAZETTE office for free distribution. It is a book of 300 pages and contains a vast amount of information bearing upon the various industries and professions of the state with exhaustive tables and statistics of wages, profits, comparisous, etc. Those interested in the subject and desiring copies of the book, are invited to call at

"Fall in," shouted a crowd of boys on skates as they formed a procession on Derry's pond on Saturday. A couple of them obeyed the command to the letter, and did fall in, the ice giving 'way beneath them. They were hauled out withot serious damage, however.

John M. Hatheway of Suffield, Conn., died Saturday morning, aged 68. He was an officer of the Ninth Infantry, U.S. A., in the Mexican war, and was Quartermaster-General of Connecticut under Gov. Buckingham during the late war. He was a gentleman farmer.

A doubly afflicted household was the home of Mr. Henry Glover on Saturday last, when both his wife and eldest daughter Carrie, lay dead. Mrs. Glover died a few hours after the death of her daughter, both having lain painfully ill for some days. The double funeral was held on Monday.

The Bridgeport Post prints a portrait of Herman Kempinski, the Russian who formerly lived in Bridgeport, but who a couple of years ago returned to Russia for a visit, when he was seized and imprisoned on a charge of having left the couplry seventeen years before, to evade military duty. He was released a few days ago through the intervention of Secretary Blaine, and will return to Bridge-

The Bridgeport Farmer, of Friday,

At the Customs Collector's office to-day, matters were going on as usual, Deputy Collector Morgan being in charge. Col-lector Goddard, whose commission expired yesterday, is still confined to the house with a severe cold. The delay in the announcement of Mr. Goddard's successor causes general surprise among both republicans and democrats. Despite the confident statements of prominent republicans that the man would be George B. Edmonds, a prominent republican city official said to-day that the situation indicated to him the choice of W. E. Disbrow.

The special borough meeting held Thursday afternoon was called to order by Warden Lee. The attendance was small. Burgess Couch, chairman of the finance committee, read a statement showing the financial condition of the borough and the expenses of the borough last year. After some discussion it was voted to lay a ten mill tax payable June first. The matter of widening Main street between North avenue and Union avenue was referred to the Court of Burgesses to deal with as they think best.

Attorney Daniel Davenport, says the News, was given judgment by Judge Perry in the common pleas court, Thursday, to recover \$550 and costs in his case against the city of Bridgeport. Mr. Davenport brought suit to recover \$550 for services rendered in preparing the consolidation act. The case was tried some time ago. Judge Perry recently heard further arguments in the case, and vesterday gave his decision as above. There are other lawyers in the city who were members of the same committee, and they will probably put in a claim for their work.

Editor Bross, the Longfellow of the Ridgefield Press, may be all right, or he may be all right. The first symptoms that would seem to indicate that such is the case, appeared only a short time ago, when he fell a victim to a mania for writ ing poetry in a mild and harmless form. While that, in itself, is not necessarily a hopeless disease, it has developed complications that may baffle the skill of specialists, and which assert themselves in the most unexpected ways. Last week, for instance, he distinctly announced, in cold type, that in his next issue he would give his readers "an amusing article on the grippe."

In the forthcoming Midwinter (February) Century, the fortieth and final instalment of "The Life of Lincoln" will appear. It is by mere accident that this instalment and the supplementary papers deal, not only with the "End of the Rebellion" and "Lincoln's Fame," but with the "Capture of Jefferson Davis." The supplementary papers on "The Pursuit and Capture of Jefferson Davis" are General James Harrison Wilson, who had charge of the Unit ed States forces on that occasion, and by William P. Stedman, who was one of the Fourth Michigan Cavalry, and who was an eye-witness of the capture. In the same number of The Century will appear an "Open Letter" by Dr. Terry, of Columbus, Georgia, telling of Mr. Davis's indignation at an offer made to him of an invention consisting of explosive hollow iron castings resembling coal, which was intended to be used in blowing up Federal gunboats.

. The Knights of Columbus of the state have issued a circular calling attention to the unusually large number of deaths during the past few months, and suggesting that the remedy lies with the physicians of the different councils. Secretary Colwell of this city says that in the order no teetotaler has died of pneumenia, and that he never knew that disease, now so prevalent, to result fatally to a person who had during his life entirely abstained from intoxicating liquors. He says that several phy-sicians with whom he has conversed on he finished his musical education. A few the subject, substantiate the opinion that most of the persons who die of pneumonia are habitual drinkers to some degree. The circular advises more careful attention to the character and physical condition of the candidates admitted.

A man was found on Triangle street in Danbury one night about 12 o'clock last week, says the News, occupying the sidewalk for a bed. He was completely chilled and as soon as he could talk without his teeth chattering, he said, "This Norwalk has the crookedest streets of any place I ever got into."

At the borough meeting Thursday afternoon a ten mill tax was laid, the collector's bond was fixed at \$10,000, the burgesses were instructed to pay the water commissioners such sum as may be necessary to meet the interest on the water bonds, and the Main street widening matter was left to the court of bur-

A sneak thief has been getting in some of his special work at various houses about town. His method is to enter a house while the male portion of the household may be absent, sneak into such rooms as may be vacant at the time, and steal whatever of value he can lay his nimble hands upon. The thief is thought to be a young man somewhat below the medium height, with a thin black mustache, and wearing a faded dark blue overcoat. He is thought to be a foreigner.

A lodge of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen has been organized. The lodge is named after Charles F. Comstock, a popular conductor on the Danbury & Norwalk railroad, who ran one of the Pittsfield and South Norwalk express trains all summer, and who is elected Master of the lodge. The charter members are Charles F. Comstock, John H. Hines, Chas. Vaughan, J. H. Keeler, P. B. Iugraham, John Dougherty, M. McMahon, John Hyland, J. J. Halpin, Charles Griffeths, Henry Griffeths, F. R. Holmes, John Lynch, H. P Beeman, J. H. Mahoney, J. T. Keating, W D. Taylor.

Of the "Broom Maker of Carlsbad," to be presented in Music Hall, Saturday evening, the Harrisburg Patriot says:-

James Reilly, his company and his play, 'The Broom maker of Carlsbad" deserves all the favorable notices which the news-papers of the country have been giving them. Reilly is a genuine artist with an excellent German dialect and the play gives him every opportunity to display his talents. His voice is good and his songs are better, and nobody that goes to see and hear him will be disappointed. The two children in the company, Robbie and Edna, are decidedly the best child performers seen here for many seasons, and probably their equal has never been seen on the stage. To To see them is worth the price of

We call especial attention to the advertisement in another column offering a reward of fifteen dollars, for information which will lead to the arrest and conviction of the parties guilty of the damage done to an unoccupied cottage located near the Borough centre. It is a disgrace to our community and especially to the immediate neighborhood of this outrage, that such things are repeatedly done and the guilty parties escape punishment. Undoubtedly in this case it is the work of small boys whose parents neglect or fail to exercise such restraint as is demanded of law abiding citizens. We sincerely trust this reward will bring the desired information, and that the guilty parties will receive severe punishment.

A special meeting of the board of trade was held Monday evening, when a permanent organization was effected. O. E. Wilson was elected president; J. H. Lee, vice-president; W. H. Smith, secretary; and W. S. Moody, E. J. Hill, E. O. Keeler. J. W. Hyatt, J. Belden Hurlbutt, F. St. John Lockwood and J. G. Gregory, directors. A communication was read from A. H. Byington, contributing advertising space in the GAZETTE to the value of \$100. Messrs. Wilson, Hill and Gregory were appointed a committee to look into the matter of locating the county home for children in Norwalk. Messrs. Tolles and Wade were empowered to compile statistics of Norwalk's industries. Messrs. Wilson and Hurlbutt were authorized to prepare advertisements for the local papers

The following from the Troy Times will be of interest to our local readers, no matter which side their sympathies may be with in the present unfortunate church disagreement in which the gentleman referred to is a conspicuous "issue:" Shortly after the close of the war Gen.

U. S. Grant, accompanied by other celebrities, visited Auburn, the home of Wm. H. Seward. During the ovation tendered the illustrious hero, a boy, W.C. Richardson, was crowded near the carriage in which Gen. Grant was riding. Unable to extricate himself young Richardson was thrown to the ground, and the vehicle passed over one of his legs, crushing it so badly that it was found necessary to amputate a portion of the limb. Gen. Grant, who was sorely grieved at the accident, evinced a deep interest in the lad. Richardson received the best medical attention and, when able to be about, was provided with an artificial limb, the entire expense being borne by the hero of Appomatox. Finding that the injured boy displayed a taste for music Gen. Grant provided the means for cultivating the natural gift. and years afterward Richardson, who had rown to manhood, went to Saratoga prings, and there he held the position of musical instructor at Temple Grove Seminary. Professor Richardson, as he was styled there, is now an Episcopalian clergyman in Norwalk, Conn.

The annual masquerade ball and concert of the Arion Singing Society was held in Music Hall Monday evening, and was not a whit behind its former record as a most enjoyable and successful event? There were about 500 people present, and seventy-five couple participated in the grand march. Heine's band gave a fine concert at the beginning. The costumes were, as usual, rich, picturesque and varied, and there was lots of fun.

Prof. W. G. Newell, the accomplished dancing master who has conducted a large and successful class in South Norwalk during the season, has arranged to have a class exhibition and reception in Music Hall, Friday evening, Feb. 7th, when a programme of novelty and exceptional interest will be presented. Among the attractions will be a character dance entitled, "Sailors in port and on shore," introducing sixteen misses and masters from Bridgeport, and Miss Bessie Newell in a solo dance ; Newell's reception lanciers by sixteen pupils of the Norwalk dass, followed by the grand military schottische quadrille; Princeton University lanciers, by adult Norwalk class; the exhibition closing with the "Dance Manhanset," composed by Prof Newell. The event is looked forward to by friends of the professor and his Norwalk pupils with eager interest, and is sure to be a pleasant and fashionable and memoral le affair.

The decision in the injunction case of the Consolidated against the Housatonic road was given by Judge Hall, of Bridgeport, Friday. He says: "I think from the evidence that the building by defendants of the contemplated cross-over at this point, while the two railroads are under independent management, would seriously interfere with the management of the plaintiff's railroad, and would endanger property and life; and that while said two main tracks are so used by the plaintiffs the building of said cross-over ought not to be permitted." In regard to the claim of the plaintiffs that the building of the contemplated cross-over without the approval or consent of the railroad commissioners should not be permitted, he says it is not apparent how the fact that the defendants' railroad company own the land over which the plaintiffs' company run their railroad renders the contemplated crossing at grade any less dangerous than it would be if the plaintiffs owned the land. "The fact as it seems to me," he says, "would remain, that if the contemplated cross-over should be laid the tracks of the two railroad companies under independent managements would cross each other at grade and that this is precisely the state of things which the statute intended to forbid, unless such crossing was made with the consent and approval of the railroad commissioners. Before the defendants are permitted to build the cross-over in the manner intended I think an opportunity should be given for presenting those question for the consideration and decision of the superior court. The motion to dissolve the temporary injunction is dismissed." Colonel Stevenson assures a reporter that the matter will be carried up, if necessary, to the court of last resort.

The portraits and biographies of the

Norwalk press appeared in the New York

World last Sunday, together with a history of Norwalk journalism and a review of the career, prosperity and standing of each paper, the entire article being highly colored with a delightful tint of romantic fiction, affording the readers a refreshing departure from the hum-drum tedium of a history and biography based upon cold and prosy facts. And the genius of the artist who engraved the portraits proved equal to the task of sustaining the element of fiction that pervaded the narrative. Some of the portraits were so life-like that, as the ladies sometimes say, they "looked just as if they were going to speak," and one might almost hear their voices in discordant chorus clamoring for a club and an introduction to the artist. Editor Ellendorf, one of the brainiest, and by no means the homeliest of our local newspaper men, was given "the most unkindest cut of all," his luxuriant head of hair and dignified side-whiskers being entirely ignored by the artist, who palms off an excellent picture of a Chatham street suspender peddler for the fiery champion of labor. John Wade's portrait is a first-rate picture of somebody else with a "crick" in his neck, and his senior is libelously portrayed in a cut showing the awful features of Herr Most. The rapt, ecstatic, satisfied expression that illumines the good-looking face of truthful James Golden would seem to indicate that the artist caught him at about the time his favorite setting hen came off the nest with thirteen pug puppies. The picture of "before using," which is foisted upon the unsuspecting public as a portrait of "Fritz" Taylor, is calculated to impress the beholder with the erroneous idea that Fritz was seated on a busy buzz-saw, with a fish bone in his throat and a cockroach crawling up his back when the photographer told him to "look pleasant" and pulled the !rigger of his camera. Betts is made to resemble himself more closely than any of the others.

AFTER THE SNOW STORM

Each tall fir stands in white array A keen north wind is whistling by, The clouds take wing and sail away. Like huge gray birds, across the sky; While through the pasture, bleak and cold, And o'er you mountain, rugged, bold, The new moon shows a frosty face. -Herbert Bashd in Outing.

### MIDST BATTERED FACES.

Somenow it was my boyish ambition to be numbered with the newspaper makers; thus I learned the printer's trade. I might, perhaps, have done better in the tinsmith line; but what poetry was there in curving joints of stove pipe? What inspiration in mending greasy milk cans and grimy tea pots? Yet the prosaic boy went to work with the soldering iron when I went to sticking types, married the belle of the village and owns the best house in town, while I-ah, well! I am pointed out as the distinguished author of 'An Ode to a Pin," with no house at all and a chattel mortgage on all my bachelor effects!

I blossomed out in journalism, after serving a due apprenticeship, as the sole editor and proprietor of The Gad Hollow Spectator, printed in a sleepy little town in Western New York. The village had some prospects of future greatness when I launched The Spectator, but the great Duradogo railroad that was to give the place a boom adopted another route, and the proud hopes of Gad Hollow were forever crushed.

One night late in October I turned the key in my office door and started down the deserted street for my lodgings. I had passed the livery barns and was making good headway up the dilapidated sidewalk, when I heard a voice calling me. Turning, I saw— for the moon was at its zenith—a lad approaching me from the opposite side of the street on what is vulgarly called a dog trot. "You're the ink slinger of The Spectator,

ain't yer?" said the boy, evidently in some

uneasiness of mind. I recognized my interrogator as a strange lad who had drifted into town in the early summer, who "chored it" here and there and made his nome in the cast off box of an old stage coach leng since removed from its trucks and laid to rest among the tall weeds by the roadside. This temporary abode of youthful tramp was variously dubbed as "The Arlington," "The Ark," "The Friendly Inn," and some ironically disposed persons, flinging away all reverence, even went so far as to call it "The Saint's Rest," for the hospitable tenant, Master Jap, gave lodgings to pilgrims-mostly bibulous characters, who in their cups feared to go home and face a

I assured the lad that I was the veritable ink slinger, and he continued:

spouse.

frowning world - or rather a frowning

Well, sir, there's a strange man a-shiverin' over'n the ark-shiverin' as though his bones would rattle out of his hide and come peltin' down on the floor like hail stones. And do you mind, sir, how cold it is?" The boy was himself shivering, and the dead grass, stiff and gray with frost, crackled under his feet as he twisted back and forth upon his

"It is rather bracing," I replied, sinking my hands still deeper into my pockets.

Now I were thinker," continued the lad, "as how we might give the poor fellow better accommodations for the night by dumping Of course, him inter your office by the fire. I've given him the best in The Arlington-Senator Turntable's own private parlor-an' covered him up the best I could with an old cart wheel, but there's a spoke or two broken out of the wheel an' must let in a heap of cold.' I could not help smiling at the boy's droll-

ery, nor from feeling somewhat solicitous about the stranger under the cart wheel, in which wheel there were sundry spokes missing; so Jap and I started for the Arlington.

On arriving at the inn, so called, I beheld a very thin man snuggled in a corner, hugging himself tightly, as if to concentrate what little heat there was left in the various and remote parts of his long, lank body. I had never before seen so thin and wasted a form. The face, closely shaven, appeared all eyes and forehead-and such eyes! so dark and so luminous. I had no sooner beheld the stranger than I resolved to give him better accommodations in The Spectator office. He could at least sit by the fire. If the thin gentleman should even run off with the editorial shears and the paper come out a day late on account of the theft, I'd let him in and abide the consequences.

"Come," said I, addressing the stranger, we have a more comfortable place for you. The man did not answer, but arose and stepped feebly forth from the box. Jap I led the way and soon had him inside the office. I sat before him a bottle of somach bitters (taken on an advertising contract) and some broken victuals, the residue of my noonday lunch. I also made a bed on the floor of old newspapers and replenished the fire with chunks of wood. When Jap and I left the office the man sat by the stove looking wonderingly about upon the types and printing utensils. I asked Jap to share the comforts of the office, but he declined, saying he preferred his old nest at the inn.

I arose carlier than usual the next morning and hastened to the office to turn out my lodger. To my surprise the place was vacated-my guest had absconded. Had the thin man ventured too near the open draught of the stove and been sucked into the fire? Had he gone up the flue in vapor? As I was not quite sure that he was at all mortal, I did not long harrow my feelings with the thought. If he were indeed a ghost, he doubtless made his exit through the key hole; if mortal, he could easily have clambered out at the window. Nothing appeared to be disturbed, and I went about cleaning up the shop congratulating myself that no one, save Jap, would know of my nocturnal visitor.

It was publication day, and all was bustle about the office till The Spectator was printed and sent forth to gladden the hearts of its numerous readers. Then the printers, myself with them, mounted their stools, and with a sigh of relief commenced filling their

"What infernal nonsense is this?" exclaimed Bob, the foreman, rising to a perpendicular on the rounds of his high chair, and gazing at the partition wall just above his case. the most incoherent conglomeration of jingle and prose that I ever beheld. Blast it! There's something uncanny about it. One would think a corpse had been prowling round the office."

Following Bob's eye, I beheld a scrap of paper pasted to the wall, on which were written in bold characters the following mysteri-

> TATER VINE. Hated, hunted and be-ranted-Dead as "Laz," but never planted, Wander I. Entombed midst battered faces, Broken leads and brot up spaces In the "pi."

My heart. I shall not be boiled

"A prank of the kid," said one of the compositors. Bob pronounced it the work of old Sile

Brown, the lunatic, while I thought of my ghostly lodger and said never a word. "Well," said Bob, "I guess we'll let the scrawl remain as a specimen of high art versification Grim wanderer." he added pathetically, "may you never be boiled"

least, not so extensively as was poor old

But I made up my mind that the paper should come down; so, one day, I loosened a corner of it with my composing rule, when, to my great fright, down came a shower of mortar upon my defenseless pate. A yard or more of hanging plaster had tumbled from the ceiling. Never from that time forth did I lay sacrilegious hands upon that

paper. Some time along in midwinter a traveling compositor struck town, and was given a temporary "sit" on The Spectator. He was a veteran at the case, and had evidently seen a good deal of the world. Like all of his class, our new man was a most entertaining conversationalist, and together we spent the evenings smoking our pipes around the old office stove, while he talked of far countries, of people of note, of footlight favorites, of brakemen who had kindly permitted him to snuggle himself in the corner of a coal car as he journeyed, with empty pockets, from one point to another in search of work. Extolling the philanthropic brakeman, in one of our siestas, he rounded up his glowing tribute by exclaiming: "When Tatervine Joe meets a smutty faced brakeman he meces a brave heart, a true heart—rough it may be, but full to overflowing with the milk of human kindness!

"Tatervine Joe," said I, "who's Tatervine

"Well, sir, I'm Tatervine Joe-that is, I'm known by that cognomen to many of the craft. I used to sing the grasshopper and tatervine song with such true artistic feeling that I became so entangled in the vine that it stuck to me long after the boys refused to listen more to my melodious ditty."

"Tatervine," said I, "I've got a song for you to sing. It has awaited your coming a good while." And I led him to the mysterious writing on the wall over Bob's case. The new compositor read the lines and

turning to me with moistened eyes, said: "I will tell you a short story. both type stickers, once left New Orleans for the diamond fields of South America. They went for adventure and to better their for tunes. One never was married; the other was a young widower, who left behind, in the care of a relative, a sweet little maiden over whose head four summers had flown. The father idolized the child. He, of the two adventurers, went forth with a purpose. To gain for the child was his one motive in life. He worked hard and fortune favored him. Of the two who returned after five years toil and privation, he, the father, had treasure-both money and sparkling gems. But, alas! the relative into whose keeping the child was intrusted had died. Of the girl no trace could be found. Some affirmed that she, too, was dead. This broke the fond father's heart and quite turned his head.

"He searched for his child, but in vain. 'To think,' said he, 'of robbing myself of the sunshine of her presence so many years for the paltry treasures of the mine-one loving smile from her lips would buy them all! Ah, continued he, 'I once had a heart of flesh-it has turned to crystal now. In my bosom I shall put these fateful stones. Though light, they seem to crush me. I will carry them unseen, in penance. I set my heart on them; they shall now sit on my heart-yea, they shall be my heart. Henceforth I am dead! The man grew thin and wasted, and he wandered afar. His friend saw him last some three years ago. Later, he received a letter from the wanderer. It was mostly an in coherent muddle—the stony heart was crushing him-the imps of darkness coveted his bones-they would boil him into glue-of the glue they would make an inking roller and spread darkness over the face of the heavens.

"Hold on, Tatervine," said I, "the riddle is solved. You are the friend; and this," pointing to the scrawl, "is the wanderer latest message to you." Then I told him of my thin lodger of that cold October night.

"He's buried his heart-his burdenson his diamonds in your thell boy!

- midst battered faces, Broken leads and bent up spaces," said Tatervine. "There's a Providence in

that," he continued, "for I have found his long lost daughter."

Sure enough, there in the receptacle for old and broken types, incased in a small canvas sack, were the "shiners" and the following note:

DEAR TATERVINE: As you migrate it is possible that you may strike this place. I bury my heart in this box. You may 2nd it. It will not be bur-densome to you. The accursed diamonds are yours if Bessie is dead. If you find them not, they may be a benefit to the poor lad who is trying to run a first class paper in this woebeg town. He was kind to me, but you have always been my friend. I shall not be boiled! I go to Niagara Falls to-morrow. You know what be-comes of morbid people who go to the falls. TOM BUTTERFICIAD.

Bessie got the diamonds. I never heard anything more of poor Tom.

-Jasper Henderson in Democrat and Chroni-

Hats at the Sociable.

The senior partner of a large wholesale house here is a pillar of one of the big churches, and he is always endeavoring to interest his minor employes in religion. He invites them up to the sociables as a starter, fills them full of oysters and ice cream, and then rents them a sitting in the church. A weeks ago he tackled one of his entry clerks, whom every one in the store thought was beyond redemption, and asked him to attend a sociable in the church parlors on the following evening. The young man knew that the first of the year-the time when salaries are readjusted-was near at hand, and he told the shipping clerk after the "old man" went up stairs, that he believed he would take in the sociable to please the head of the house. Well, he did so. Wore his new plug hat and was "dressed in his best suit of clothes." He was warmly greeted by the "old man" when he came from the coat room, and was introduced all around as a possible brand to be plucked from the burning. He met many pretty girls, and lingered late at the ice cream table.

When he showed up at the store the next morning he had on a most disreputable looking plug hat, and his associates united in a chorus of "Where did you get that hat?" Said the young man: "Got it up at the socia-ble last night. Didn't leave until late and this was the only hat left in the coat room." The boys all laughed at him and one of them suppose you go to no more sociables?" But the wilv entry clerk grinned and looked wise. Just one week later he turned up at the store with a brand new, glossy tile. When questioned he said: "Went to the sociable again last night, but I only staid ten minutes. I waited until every one was in the parlors, and then I went into the coat room and nailed this hat. It was the best in the place. But I take no more of those chances and will drop the sociables and take chance on my wages next year."-Chicago Herald.

To silver ivory, soak it in a weak solution of nitrate of silver; the ivory gradually acquires a yellow color. Then withdraw it, and plunge in very pure water; expose to the sun, by whose action it will become black in a few hours; by rubbing it becomes very bright.

AN OLD TIME BLIZZARD.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A STORM OF OVER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

It Came With a Low, Bellowing Noise, Accompanied by Electric Pyrotechnics and an Icy Breath-From Thaw to Freeze in Five Minutes-A Plucky Bridgroom

The memory of but few of the pioneers of western Illinois and eastern Iowa will carry them back with me to December 20, 1836, the date of the long time remembered sudden change, the most remarkable in meteorogical annals that is recorded, and now only found in a few old files of the newspapers of that day and referred to in some of the histories For several days previous, up to the 19th,

it had been what we in Illinois and Iowa call "snug winter weather." Snow had fallen to the depth of three or four inches, the sleighing was fairly good and the settlers were improving it by hauling firewood, rails and building material from the "timber lots" to their homes and to their newly improved farms. On the 19th the weather moderated. and in the early evening it clouded up and during the night and early morning of the 20th it rained moderately, accompanied by thunder and lightning.

The snow was melting from the influence of the springlike weather and the rain, and had become "slush" snow, mud and water. This continued to near 11 o'clock in the morn ing, when off to the northwest was observed a dark, heavy cloud. As it rose toward the zenith if spread west and north, accompanied by a low, bellowing noise, "as the sound of far off waters falling into deep abysses." As the cloud spread it became inky black, the thunder increased, the lightning played,

making a grand pyrotechnic display from this artillery practice in the sky. The commotion increased. The air seemed resonant with the tumult of the elements and the bellowing sound as from the bowels of the earth increased. It was everywherepervaded space. "Could not tell whence it came or whither it went." A dusky dark-ness spread over the earth, the thunder, and lightning still continuing. Then the wind broke loose and spready its icy presence over the land-"the December thaw" was at an end. Winter claimed dominion, showed his power by his coldness, and clasped earth and space in his embrace.

The thunder and lightning ceased, as did the bellowing sound, but the clear cut, piercing wind came with freezing power from the bleak stretches of the northern prairies, and in less time than I am writing this the water, snow and soft earth were congealed into ice so that in a minute it would bear the weight of a man, and in ten or fifteen minutes a horse could travel over it without breaking through.

Great was the suffering among the people. This change from a balmy, springlike atmosphere to that of an arctic coldness found them unprepared. Many were out on the prairies without overcoats, gloves or mittens, and were badly frozen before they could reach their homes. Some were frozen to death. Stock-horses, cattle and swinewere frozen, and the birds and animals of the prairies and forests were almost exterminated.

It was as severe on the settlers of that day as the "Dakota blizzard" of two years ago was to the people of that territory. Before closing this inadequate description of the "sudden change," I will describe the privation and suffering of an expectant groom, who was "caught out" in the war-ring elements, and as "all is well that ends well," as it proved in this, I know your readers will enjoy the relation.

My old friend Washington Crowder, one of the early pioneers of Sangamon county, had concluded the courting of Miss Isabel Laughlin on the 19th, they agreeing to "organize a family." He had asked consent of the parents of the bride-elect, the wedding to take place on the 21st, the intervening day being necessary to go to Springfield and get the license that would permit the minis-

ter to tie the knot. So, on the morning of the 20th, he took his way across the prairie from a point on Sugar creek, some ten miles south of Springfield. He bestrode a stalwart horse, as the roads were deep with melting snow, "slush," as it was raining he carried a broad umbrella over him and wore a long tailed overcoat "all buttoned down before" that almost reached his feet. Thus comfortably equipped he pursued his way, taking it easy, as he did not choose to urge the horse through the deep slush.

When he had gone over half way he no ticed, off to the far northwest, the cloud rising that I have described. It came nearer apace with all the phenomenal bellowing sounds—cloud of inky blackness, thunder and lightning and general commotion of the elements; then the wind burst, during which time he had lowered his umbrella, taking but a moment. But presto, change! When gathering up his bridle reins he found them stiff as an iron poker; the water and "slush" were ice, and in less than fifteen minutes his horse walked on top of the congealed mass.

Carefully but slowly he wended his way on to Springfield and, stopping in front of a store on the west side of the square, he tried to dismount. Not much. His clothing, his long tailed overcoat that had served him such a good purpose, and his pantaloons all were frozen fast to the saddle and that to the horse, and centaur like they were one-man, saddle and horse-with the big overcoat like a sheet iron casement encircling them all. He called loudly for help and two men came out of the

store. They "took in the situation," examined the "subject," and finally one of the men felt along the saddle girt, found that the animal heat had kept the saddle girt limber. He uu-buckled it, and by the united effort of the two saddle and man were "peeled" from the horse and carried into the store, placed before a rousing fire and "thawed" apart; the overcoat released its stiffness and "peeled" from him. After warming himself he proceeded to the clerk's office, procured the necessary document, went to the hotel, ate a hearty dinner, his horse having been cared for, and soon he was ready to proceed homeward.

The ice was so slippery he dare not try to ride, so turned the horse loose before him, followed on foot, and in the shades of the evening arrived at the house he had left in the morning with a consciousness of faithfulness to promise—duty well performed.

On the morrow, the day of days-the 21stwhen his Isabel was to become Mrs. Crowder he was up betimes, clothed in raiment befit ting the occasion. It was several miles across the prairies to the residence of the Laughlins, and the big horse was brought out, but it was found that he could not proceed on horse-back and Washington took his way on foot and the home of his affianced was reached "on

The friends were gathered, the minister The friends were gathered, the minister ready and the words were spoken that made one of two happy hearts that the sudden "change" could not keep apart. Young in life then, they lived long, raised a worthy family, and in later years stood among the "Old Settlers" as good citizens, and, passing away, left a sweet memory behind them, not the least being the recollections of the "sudden change."—Jeriah Bonham in Burlington Hawkeye. A ROMANCE OF RICHES.

The Town of Rouseville, Where an Acre Was Worth \$2,000,000.

This is the oldest town in the Pennsylvania oil regions, having been the first town to spring into life under the wonderful stimulus of the oil excitement. It is located on Oil creek, two and a half miles above Oil City and it was here that the hird well was drilled for oil, and on the McElbanny farm, a short distance above Rouseville, the first real "spouter" was struck. This was the famous "Fountain well," which flowed a stream of oil over the top of the derrick, high above the tallest trees in the neighborhood, and started the great rush of people into this wonderful region. This was once a great oil metropolis with banking offices, scores of hotels and all the commercial facilities of a city. Being so near to Oil City and Petroleum Center, its population never got above 10,000, if it reached that figure, but it was one of the most active cities in the belt of oil. It was surrounded by some of the wonderful flowing wells of early oil days. The Widow Me-Clintock farm, which fell into the possession of Johnny Steele, afterwards known to the world as "Coal Oil Johnny," is within sight of this town. Like all other oil towns, Rouseville has been swept by fire a number of times and there is but little of the old town left. What is left of it is a curious old relic, in which there is but little to suggest the bustle and excitement and the fortunes lost and won in former days. "Coal Oil Johnny" is by no means the only man who found an easy fortune within sight of this queer old town. The first great oil fire was here when the Rouse well was burned, and Henry Rouse, after whom the town was named, was burned to death, along with sixteen other men. The story of this tragedy has been told in these columns and need not be repeated. It was the most appalling tragedy in the history of oil fires, and, being the first, it created a won-derful sensation. There has been talk of erecting a monument on the site of the fire to bonor the memory of the sixteen men who were the first to perish in the development of the oil region. Col. Drake, who drilled the first oil well, has no monument yet, and the citizens of Rouseville do not believe that either monument will ever be erected.

If oil were found in a literal lake, instead of in a porous rock, Rouseville, like Petroleum Center, would have been situated over a lake of oil. A number of big wells were struck within the limits of the town, and great "gushers" surrounded the town on every side. Not only were the Oil creek flats here wonderfully prolific, but Cherry run, which empties into Oil creek at this point, produced some wells only second in richness to the Oil creek wells. Some of the largest of these were near Rouseville, and it can be said that the wells in the vicinity have produced enough oil to have submerged the town. The money value of the oil taken from the ground near Rouseville is above \$50,000,000. The Story farm alone has produced about \$10,000,000 worth of petroleum, and still has a small production-perhaps 100 barrels per month. The first well drilled at Rouseville, the third on the creek, as stated, was put down by the primitive method of a "spring pole engine." This was no engine at all, but a stout sapling, or spring pole to which the tools were attached. Three or four men would pull the spring pole down and its spring would lift the tools for the next stroke. This was called "tramping a well down," and as many of them were tramped down to the depth of 500 and 600 feet the operation was very slow and tedious. No less than 150 wells were put down on Oil creek in this crude way before steam was applied to the work. Where three months were often required to drill a well then, one is drilled now in ten days and even less.

The history of some of the big wells near Rouseville is the history of many, and will serve to illustrate the amazing richness of the oil belt in this section. The Reed well, on Cherry run, was struck July 17, 1864. was located on an acre of leased ground. The land interest was to receive one-quarter of the oil and the owners of the well the balance. One well was put down, and in ninety days from starting the drill \$785,000 had been realized from it by the working interest alone. The Mingo Oil company, of Philadelphia bought out one-quarter of the land interest in the well for \$280,000, after the owner had already sold \$30,000 worth of oil from it. Mr Reed, after selling \$75,000 worth of oil from his account, sold to Bishop, Bissell & Co. half of his interest for \$200,000. A man named Frazier had an interest in the well that netted him \$100,000 in oil, and he afterwards sold his interest for \$100,000 cash. Most of these sales were cash in hand. The Mingo Oil company paid \$280,000 for their interest in one pay ment. Three other wells were drilled on this one acre of ground, and from the four wells \$2,000,000 were realized. This is perhaps the richest acre of ground ever developed in the oil country. The original owners were men of small means, and all became wealthy from this single transaction. Even the Philadelphia and New York companies who bought them out at such extravagant figures realized handsomely from their investment There is no sign of the Reed well or any of its rich neighbors now. The places where the derricks and tanks stood are grown high with weeds and bushes, and from the mine of wealth the spot has returned to its primitive wildness and worthlessness.-Rouseville (Pa.)

Billy Emerson's Team.

I joined a group in the Sturtevant house, in the center of which was Billy Emerson, the minstrel. He was relating to his listeners some of his experiences on the road. "In my early days," he was saying, "I was a member of a little band of minstrels whose modesty was in perfect keeping with its size. We only played the smaller towns, and every afternoon, rain or shine, we gave our parade. As I was the star I insisted that, in order to give tone to the company, the manager and I should head the process sion in a carriage. Well, I had my and there was always a scramble on the manager's part, as soon as we reached a stand, to get the best looking carriage and team that the town afforded. "We were to play in a little town out

west one night, and had secured from the only livery establishment in the place the pair of horses which were also used in the town hearse. Well, there was a funeral that day, but the stable keeper, who was an Irishman, promised faithfully to be on hand at the tavern by 2 o'clock. The members of the company, surrounded by a crowd of gap ing rustics, were standing out on the plank walk waiting for the start, and I was on the porch waiting impatiently for 'me coach.' At 1:59 o'clock I looked down the road in the direction of the stable and discovered an open carriage with two horses on a dead run, driven by our Irish friend, who yelled out to me as he reined in his panting steeds before door: "Av yez thought I wasn't coomin', sure yez don't know Pat Shea, for, be hevins, I'd been here on toime av I'd a had to brought the corpse wid me!"-New York

Over Enough. A gentleman said to a large crowd of peo-

ple that was pouring out of a public hall:

"What's going on inside?"
"A humorous lecture," was the reply.
"Is it over already, it's only 9 o'clock?"
"No," shouted the crowd, "it's only about half over."-Epoch.

DVING IN HARNESS.

Only a fallen horse, stretched out there on the road, Stretched in the broken shafts, and crushed by the Only a fallen horse and a circle of woudering

eyes Watching the frighted teamster gooding the beast to rise

Hold! for his toil is over; no more labor for him; See the poor neck outstretched and the patient eyes grow dim; See on the friendly stones how peacefully rests

his head, Thinking, if dumb beasts think, how good it is to

After the burdened journey, how restful it is to With the broken shafts and the cruel load, waiting only to die!

Watchers, he died in harness, died in the shafts and straps: Fell, and the great load killed him; one of the day's mishaps,

One of the passing wonders marking the city A toiler dying in harness, heedless of call or goad. Passers, crowding the pathway, staying your

steps awhile, Was it the symbol? Only death; why should we cease to smile
At death for a beast of burden? On through the busy street That is ever and ever echoing the trand .

What was the sign' A symbol to touch the cal-Does he who taught in parables speak in parables

The seed on the rock is wasted, on the heedless hearts of men,
That gather and sow and grasp and tose, labor
and sleep, and then:

Then for the prize! A crowd in the street of ever echoing tread.

The toiler, crushed by the heavy load, is there in

his harness dead! -John Boyle O'Reilly

South America's Pampero.

A strange natural phenomenon is the pampero, a South American storm wind. It is thus described: A light breeze had been blowing from the northeast, but had steadily increased in force and brought with it the heated air of the tropics, which, passing over a treeless pampa country exposed to the burning sun rays of a clear sky, so warms up the atmosphere on the shores of the Rio de la Plata that its effect upon human beings is exceedingly bad. This state of things generally lasts for a week or longer, until the stifling heat becomes unbearable, and the inhabitants are seen resting in grass hammocks or lying on bare floors, incapable of exertion.

However, relief is close at hand. A little cloud "no bigger than a man's hand" is first seen to rise above the water, then the heavens grow black with clouds, and the battle of opposing winds begins. The pampero advances with its artillery well in front; forked flashes of vivid lightning, followed by peals of thunder, bear down upon the foe, who, quite up to the moment of attack, is fiercely discharging its fiery breath on the surrounding regions. The inhabitants now climb on the azorteas, or flat roofs, to watch the struggle and to be the first to participate in the delicious relief brought by the pampero to their fevered bodies.

Far out on the river a curious sight may be seen; the opposing waves, raised by the rival winds, meet like a rush of cavalry in wild career: their white horses with foaming crests dash themselves against each other and send clouds of dazzling spray high in the air; this, being backed by an inky sky, renders the scene most imposing. Gradually the north-easter gives way, followed closely by its enemy, the pampero, which throws out skirmishing currents of ice cold wind in advance of its final onslaught. Then comes the roar of the elements, and a deluge such as no one would willingly encounter, and cooler weather is established for the time being.-Cleve-

Don't Sit on Your Spines! "We ought to establish in the United States a school of deportment for public men," says Kate Field. "And the first motto I should hang up over the door would be: 'Don't sit on your spine!'" I couldn't help thinking of that as I sat in the gallery of the house of representatives the day the chief justice de-livered his oration. In marched the president and Mr. Blaine, followed by the other secretaries and sat down in the first row of the amphitheatre. Sat? Yes, sitting is what it is called. Within five minutes every mother's son of them, with perhaps one exception, had slid down so that his body was supported by

his shoulder blades and the small of his back The justices of the supreme court followed, and down they went in the same way. So did the rest of the dignitaries, as bovy after bevy filed in. In contrast with them there sat the foreign ministers and the delegates to the two international conferences, as upright as ramrods. What made the contrast most disagreeable was the fact that our own great men were by far the best looking persons on the floor, as a rule. It seemed a pity that they should spoil their fine effect by such an attitude. But it is the common fault of Americans in public places. Congress habitually sits on its four hundred and odd spines when it isn't making speeches or writing let-ters. Our magistrates do it on the bench. Our legislators do it. Everybody does it .-Chicago Times.

Settling a Ducl.

An amusing story used to be told of a wag who accepted a challenge to fight a duel. On the appointed day he sent word to his opponent to chalk on a board an outline of his (the challenged party's) figure, and if the challenger hit it he would consider himself wounded or dead, as the case might be.

This story may possibly have originated from one told in the "History of Hartford, Vt.," of Consider Bardwell, an irascible innkeeper of that town. He was often at variance with his neigh-

bors, and once he and a guest, having quarreled, agreed to fight a duel. At the appointed hour the adversary appeared, armed with a shotgun. Bardwell loved a joke, and, being very busy, said to him:
"Tom, I'll tell you what I'll do: You go

out and set up a board about my size and shoot at it, and if you hit it I'll acknowledge myesif killed, and treat the crowd." The ludicrous proposition made every one

laugh, and thus ended a farce.-Youth's Star and Tear.

One of the annoyances to which a popular restaurant, as well as hotels, are subjected,

is a continual curse of petty thieving by patrons. If soap of good quality is used in the wash rooms, it disappears as fast as it is put out. Hair brushes and combs are carried away every day, and, strange as it may seem, every day finds a restaurant doing a big business short on its knives, spoons, forks, cups, butter dishes, saucers, and even plates. The cruets in the casters and salt and pepper shakers also disappear. In the hotels the loss in fine glassware in which drinks are served is considerable annually, and towels are carried away by the score. There are hundreds of people who were never known to buy matches, but they always fill their boxes from the public supply. This is all annoying and quite expensive, but it is one of the items of wear and tear in business .-Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Dolls Eyes.

According to an English journal two minor branches of the doll industry form distinct trades-the making of shoes and eyes. The shoes are made from the waste material of children's ornamental shoes and boots; but this branch is a smaller one than that of eye making, as many dolls are sent out with merely painted boots, while all or nearly all have proper eyes. Dolls' eyes are of two sorts, known technically as common and nat-ural. The common are simply colored hollow glass spheres of white enamel, black and blue being the only colors used. The natural eyes are of similar composition, but have the pupil and iris correctly represented. Considerable quantities are exported, especially to French dollmakers. The black eyes are used for dolls exported to South America, and blue eyes for those used at home, children naturally preferring their dolls to have eyes of a similar hue to those most common among themselves.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c. Trial size free At all druggists. Price 50c. and \$1.



A little child, tired of play, had pillowed his head on a railroad track and fallen asleep. The train was almost upon him when a passing stranger rushed forward and saved him from a horrible death. Perhaps you are asleep on the track, too. You are, if you are neglecting the hacking cough, the hectic flush, the loss of appetite, growing weakness and lassitude, which have unconsciously crept upon you. Wake up, or the train will be upon you! Consumption, which thus insidiously fastens its hold upon its victims while they are unconscious of its approach, must be taken in time, if it is to be overcome. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured thousands of cases of this most fatal of maladies. If taken in time, and given a fair trial, it is guaranteed to benefit or cure in every case of Consumption, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

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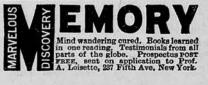
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A HAUNTED ROCM.

In the dim chamber whence but yesterday Passed my beloved, filled with awe I stand; And haunting Loves fluttering on every hand Whisper her praises who is far away.

A thousand delicate glances dance and play On every object which her robes have fanned, And tenderest thoughts and hopes bloom and expand
In the sweet memory of her beauty's ray.
Ah! could that glass but hold the faintest trace

Of all the loveliness once mirrored there, The clustering glory of the shadowy hair That framed so well the drear young angel face But no, it shows my own face, full of care, And my heart is her beauty's dwelling place.

—John Hay in Scribner.

### HUNT FOR A MAN EATER.

When you go forth to hunt the lion you, have a bold and open enemy. In ninety-five cases out of a hundred he will charge you if you meddle with him. In the other five he may get rattled and run away. The lion seldom prowls or sneaks. The tiger will often resort to measures unworthy of the wolf. One can always locate the lion at night, if he be full grown, by his voice. Fearing nothing on earth, human or animal, he delights in locating himself. Hunters have now and then been stalked by a lion, but in every case it was curiosity more than hunger which prompted the beast. When the tiger stalks it is for blood He is never carious.

We had been beating the jungles in the Bengalee district, to the west of Calcutta, for two weeks before any big game came our way. Our party was too large for a successful hunting party, being composed of over twenty officers, civil and military, who were out for a vacation, and the servants must have numbered fifty. We had plenty to eat, drink and smoke, and now and then knocked over a wolf or hvena, but we could not expect to get within five miles of anything worthy of a bullet with such a camp as that. One day a native came in with a request that some of us return with him to a village called Dahur, about twenty-five miles to the northwest. He said that an old tiger had taken up his headquarters near the village, and during the four weeks he had been there the beast had killed and devoured a man, two women, a girl and a boy. The natives had set traps, but he would not enter them. They had poisoned the carcasses of goats and calves, but he would not touch them. It had got so that at 4 o'clock in the evening every one entered his house and made himself se cure for the night, while the tiger held possession of the village and carried terror to

every soul.

Maj. Isham and myself got this news exclusively, and after a bit of planning we stole out of camp with our horses and arms, and followed the guide. It was about 9 o'clock in the morning when we left, and as it was a cool day and we had a fairly good route, we pushed ahead at such a pace that at 3 in the afternoon we were in Dahur. We found the village to consist of seventy-two huts or cabins, covering about two acres of open. On the northern edge of the village was a creek flowing toward the Ganges, sixty miles away, and beyond this creek was a fertile spot of 200 acres, which was devoted to crop raising. The creek was bordered with a thick jungle about five rods in breadth, and it was at the crossing that the tiger had got in his leadly work. This creek could not be crossed anywhere for miles, except by cutting a way through the jungle, and the inhabitants of the village were talking of moving away when they heard of our big hunting party. The first thing was to inquire about the tiger's peculiarities as thus far observed by the people. No two tigers work exactly alike any more than two thieves do. Let two man eaters take up their quarters, each in the suburbs of a village twenty miles apart, and they will not pursue the same tactics.

"This tiger, sahibs," said the head man in explanation, "knows no fear. While we were working in the field at noonday he came out of the jungle, sat down like a dog, and looked at us for a long time. He saw that my brother's wife was very fat, and therefore selected her for his supper. We numbered over thirty as we started to return. We were singing and shouting to scare him, and the sun was yet half an hour high, but he came out of the jungle; looked each one over as he passed, and when my sister-in-law came up he sprang upon her and carried her off. He did not even growl. he knocked her down his long tail whirled around and struck me in the side. Last night was the worst of all. As none of us had gone to the fields for three days the tiger came into the village for his supper. An old man further up the street unfastened his door to go into the house of his son across the street, and as he stepped forth the tiger seized him. He was a very large man, but the beast carried him off at a trot. You have, sahibs, an old and cunning beast to deal with a street of the st with, and if you do not have your wits about you he will eat you both."

No wild animal goes out to kill unless hungry. In each instance where this tiger had seized a victim he had remained quiet for the next two nights. We could, therefore, figure pretty closely on his next appearance. We went down that evening and looked the cover over. It was dense enough to conceal a troop of elephants, and as the creek was full of water the beast would have no inducement to leave shelter until hunger drove him out. As for pushing our way into the jungle to meet him, the idea was too foolhardy to be entertained. Once a tiger becomes a man eater he develops new traits. No powwow raised by a thousand natives can scare him away, and he becomes twice as dangerous to approach as before. That night the head man caused several large bonfires to be lighted, bells rung, old muskets fired off, and a great noise kept up for an hour. This was to inform the tiger that white men had arrived, and that a new deal was on hand.

We had plenty of time next day to look the field over and make our plans. The natives were sent off to the fields to work, and we skirted the banks of the creek to the east until satisfied that the beast had its lair in a mass of rock so overgrown and sheltered by jungle that it did not seem as if a rabbit could penetrate it. He doubtless came and went by a path of his own at the water's edge. The situation was a good one to burn him out when the wind came right, but we did not want to try that until our other plans failed. Fires were lighted again on the second night, and the racket maintained for the first two nours after sundown was sufficient to scare any ordinary tiger out of the district. It was about 7 o'clock, and the major, the head man, two or three others and myself were sitting about the head man's door smoking and talking, when an interesting event oc-curred. We were almost at the northern edge of the village, and the noise was all to the south of us. I sat in the door facing to the west. The others sat so that their faces

were toward the door.

All of a sudden I caught sight of the tiger approaching us from the north. He walked up to within ten feet of the group and sat down and stared at us. I could see him in the reflection of a fire as plain as day, and I noted his unusual size and strength, and the fact that he had a white spot about the size of a silver dollar on his throat. There was a conversation going on in which I was not included, and I had been looking at the beast a full minute before I was appealed to. Then I after a few weeks we found him dead replied: "Gentlemen, make no move! The had died of grief.—New York Journal.

tiger is only ten feet away! By moving backward five feet I can reach my gun. Should any of you attempt to spring up he will

doubtless seize you."

The natives were struck dumb, but the ma jor, fully realizing the situation, began singing a song. I moved backward inch by inch, and the tiger remained quiet while I was in his range of vision. As soon as I got my hand on my rifle I rose to my feet and stepped to the door to deliver a shot, but the beast was no longer there. No one had heard or seen him move, but he had disappeared.

"He came to see if you sahibs were really here, or if we were deceiving him," explained the head man when he had recovered his power of speech. "He has seen you. He knows that you seek his life. It will now be between you three, and you must look out or he will get the better of you."

Nothing further was heard from the beast that night, and next day we sent the people off to the fields again. After dinner we got a suit of clothes, and stuffed them with grass to represent a human figure—a man. We placed it in a kneeling position at the creek, with gourd in hand, as if dipping up water, and at 3 o'clock all the people came in, and we took our stations in a tree which commanded the crossing.

If the tiger appeared at the usual spot we had him at short range. We watched until the afternoon faded into darkness, but he did not appear. If he saw the figure at all he scented the trick. Then we fastened a goat to the tree, and took possession of a cabin a hundred feet away. From a window looking out to the north we had a fine show to drop the tiger if he appeared. But he did not appear. While all the village slept we stood watch, rifles on the cock; but, though the goat kept up a continual bleating for hours, she drew no other audience than a few jackals and hyenas. Next morning the head man

"As the woman was very fat she would last the tiger for an extra meal or two. He would not have touched the goat anyhow, but tonight he will come into the village in search of a victim. You must plan accordingly."

In the afternoon we had one of the families vacate their but and brought up the dummy and laid it in the sleeping corner. We then took possession of the next cabin, only about thirty feet away, and cut two openings in the wall to command the door of the first. The people went to their work as usual and returned at the usual time, and everybody was inside before the sun went down. What we hoped for was that the tiger would prowl through the village, trying each opening to effect an entrance, and we had left this door so that he could open it. We did not look for him before 9 o'clock, and were taking things easy at about 8 when we heard an uproar at the other end of the village. We two ran out, but were too late. The tiger had appeared, burst in a door by flinging his weight against it, and had seized and carried off a boy about 8 years old. The villagers were frantic with grief when they learned of the fact, and the head man said to us, while the tears ran down his cheeks:

"Ah, sahibs, but we may as well abandon our homes to-morrow. This is a wise and cunning tiger, and you can do nothing with him. If we do not go away, he will eat us

we quieted the people as best we could, and next day went about in person to make every hut secure. Every window opening was barred, and every door provided with a prop. It was characteristic of the simple minded natives that, while they lived in mortal dread, more than half the huts were so badly secured that the tiger could have We had to wait again for the tiger to get hungry. As the crops could now take care of themselves for a few days, we ordered that the villagers keep quiet and show themselves as little as possible, and two nights and days were thus worn away. On the afternoon of the third day we killed a goat and dragged its bleeding body from the creek to the door of the hut wherein we had placed the dummy, and at twilight

the village was as quiet as a graveyard. The major and I stood at openings about five feet apart, and at 10 o'clock we had got no alarm. He came over to me to say that he was dying for a smoke, and to ask if I deemed it advisable to light a cigar, when I heard a pat! pat! pat! outside, and cautioned him that the tiger was abroad. The cunning beast had not come by the trail we had prepared, but had made a circuit and struck into the upper or southern end of the village. As we afterward ascertained, he had been prowling around for an hour, softly trying every door in succession. Our openings were on the south side. The cunning beast seemed to be posted as to this fact and lingered on the north side. We plainly heard him push at our door and rear up and claw the bars of the window, and we hardly breathed for fear of frightening him away. There was a crevice under the door through which one could have shoved his hand, and the tiger got down and sniffed and snuffed at this opening for fully five min-utes. Then he got up and remained very quiet. He must have had the scent of the fresh blood only two rods away, but it was plain that he had his suspicions. We stood at the openings, each one with his gun thrust out and ready to fire, when the beast suddenly made up his mind to act. With one bound he emerged from shelter and covered half the distance to the other cabin. At the second he went bang against the door, pushed it in, and was hidden from our sight before

we had had a show to pull trigger.
"Take him when he comes out!" whispered the major, and both of us watched and

The beast no doubt expected to find a victim in the hut. He seized the dummy, gave it a shake, and the discovery he made broke him all up. Instead of coming out with a bound he sought to play sneak, and was just clear of the opening, head down and tail dragging, when we fired and keeled him over. He proved to be an old tiger, having lost many of his teeth, but he was big and strong, and would doubtless have made many more victims but for our interference.-New York Sun.

### Died of Grief.

This is the story of a poor, little outcast dog who was picked up one cold winter day by Harry, my little cripple brother. The dog was covered with frozen blood; he brought him home, washed and attended to his bruises and fed him. The dog was so grateful that he cared for no one but his little lame master. He was only happy when he heard his crutch on the stair.

Now for the sad part of this story. After we had had the dog about six months little Harry died of spinal disease. The body was kept in the house, awaiting burial, three days. Poor little doggie knew his master was silent, but he never left the spot he had chosen, under the ice box, while the remains

When the funeral left the house he whined and cried and would not be comforted, but in course of time he recovered from his grief. One day a little friend of Harry, who, by the way, was also lame and walked on crutches, came to call on us.

The dog heard the crutches, and thought it was his little master come back again. The door opened to admit him, and when doggie saw his mistake he turned away as if he could not survive the disappointment, and after a few weeks we found him dead He GERMAN COOKING

Cookery School in the Old Country-Secret of Savory Sauerkraut.

That Germans, as a nation, appreciate the value of good eating is shown by their cookery schools in the old country. These schools are for young women who want to fit themselves to be housewives. They are not to be found in every part of Germany, but are established in many districts, especially in the northwestern provinces. A girl may be a countess or spring from the ranks of the com-mon people, but the customs of the country require that, whoever she is, she should know how to cook, wash, iron, to clean rooms, to mend the linen and to plant a garden. course it is not to be understood that all girls, even in those parts of Germany where the custom generally prevails, are forced to undergo this training. Very many, as may be imagined, think it, and some parents do not feel the necessity of imposing this useful edu-cation on their daughters. But the good sense of the majority of the Germans makes them alive to the advantages of this custom, for it must be remembered that, whether a woman's life obliges her to do these things or not, and even if her position in the world allows her to keep as many servants as she chooses, these very servants expect her to know how to do all the work which she requires of them. There is only one difference between a baroness and the child of a tradesman-the latter learns the several duties mentioned in her father's house, and from her mother, while the former leaves home to learn the same details of domestic service in a strange house. There are certain dishes of which the Ger

mans, and many Americans too, are particularly fond, and in the making of which they are adepts. The far famed sauerkraut is one To make a satisfactory dish of sauerkraut the cabbage sliced for use must be good and hard, the size of the vegetable being immaterial. It must be cut very fine, and. if you want a great deal, must be put in a barrel with a little salt, but you can make a small quantity in a stone jar. The cabbage must be packed in very hard and tight, so tight that the liquid will remain on top. It is well to let the sauerkraut rest on a few large leaves from outside the cabbage; leaves should also be placed on top instead of a cloth, as the taste will thus be improved. The cabbage will ferment in two or three weeks though it may remain in the barrel much longer, and, as a consequence, becomes mor

When it is taken out it should be cooked slowly for three hours, and it tastes better if a piece of fresh fat pork is put in, but not enough to spoil the color. The sauerkraut, when fresh made, is of a light color; the older it is, the darker colored it becomes. It must be boiled in cold water, not more than half a potful, because, if too much water is used, the vegetable will lose its color. The fire should be a slow one, so that the juice or gravy will not boil away. Some like sauer-kraut when it is made fresh, others like it when it has been made and warmed over This last method of serving it accounts for the celerity with which orders for this dish are filled at the German restaurants. The highest or "toniest" style of cooking this dish is to add to it a glass, a half bottle or a bottle of champagne, according to the quantity of the food, just before it is sent to the table. The flavor of the champagne makes one of the best of German dishes taste better still.

Spinach cooked in the German style is a favorite dish with Americans. This vegetable must be boiled quickly in considerable salt water. In the water in which it is boiled there is put some fine chopped onions, some flour, some meat gravy, pepper and salt, and the spinach is boiled a second time. If it is cooked with a good deal of butter, it is still more toothsome. It must, of course, be chopped very fine; some cooks chop it so fine that it can be strained through a sieve, when it is called a puree of spinach,-Boston Her-

### The Dog Overcame His Prejudice.

The Rev. C. L. Streamer, of Smicksburg. has a little black and tan dog, about so high This canine has heretofore regarded it as his special mission in life to make it as warm as possible for black cats. White or Maltese or yellow or spotted cats he never molested, but as sure as a black cat would show itself about the premises Don would straighten up the bristles on the back of his neck and go for that black cat. He could tolerate anything but a sable feline. That was too much for his dogship to endure.

Now, the Rev. Streamer has a little daugh ter, Sadie, who loves this little dog as heartily as the dog hates black cats. A few days ago, during the cold, stormy weather, Sadie could not find her "doggie" about the house and was very much annoyed to think that he was out in the rain. She went to every window and peered anxiously out, and at last she saw Don crouching under the fence. Taking an umbrella she went out and attempted to bring Don in. But he growled and snapped at her and would not budge. The strange action of the dog puzzled her father, and he went out to see what was the matter, when he discovered that Don had two little black kittens in charge, which had just recently got their eyes open, and he was tenderly sheltering them from the rain and storm. The Rev. Mr. Streamer took the dog into the house, but he whined piteously, and the first opportunity he got he ran out again, and, taking the kittens in his mouth, one at a time, carried them to his kennel and put them snugly away in his own bed, after which he seemed to be content.—Punxsutawney

### Statistics of Hunchbacks.

Ten years ago a remarkable character died in Paris. He was known all over France and the greater part of all Europe as "The Learned Hunchback." He was very wealthy and spent a mint of money in the last fifty years of his life, traveling in all directions making researches concerning his hunchbacked brethren. It was in the milder portions of Europe that he found the misfortune the most prevalent. Spain supplied the greater number, and in a circumscribed locality at the foot of the Sierra Morena he found that there was one humpbacked person to every thirteen inhabitants. They were also found to be quite numerous in the valley of the Loire in France. The little humpbacked statistician came to the conclusion that, taking the world over, there was one humpback in each 1,000 inhabitants, or an aggregate of 1,000,000 against the esti-mated thousand millions of the entire earth.

After the death of this eccentric individual his heirs found in place of a will a voluminous manuscript of 2,000 pages, all concerning humps. The last page, although it said noth-ing about the disposition of property, expressed the author's wish to have a hump of marble raised over his grave with this inscription: "Here lies a humpback, who had a taste for humps and who knew more about them than any other humpback."-St. Louis

Too Much Stuck Up.

Miss Upperten (daughter of a rich manufacturer)-Pardon me, miss, but I have not

the honor of your acquaintance. Miss Lowerten (who does not intend to be put down in that style)—I thought you had, at one time; but never mind. Perhaps if my father owned a big mucilage factory like your father's I'd be stuck up too.—New York Weekly.

A wise old man, the late Dr. James Walker, president of Harvard university, said that the great privilege of old age was the "getting rid of responsibilities." These hard working veterans will not let one get rid of them until he drops in his harness, and so gets rid of them and his life together. How often has many a tired old man envied the superannuated family cat, stretched upon the rug before the fire, letting the genial warmth tran-quilly diffuse itself through all her internal arrangements! No more watching for mice in dark, damp cellars, no more watching the savage gray rat at the mouth of his den, no more scurrying up trees and lamp posts to avoid the neighbor's cur, who wishes to make her acquaintance. It is very grand to "die in harness," but it is very pleasant to have the tight straps unbuckled and the heavy collar lifted from the neck and shoulders.-Dr. Holmes in The Atlantic

We recommend Carter's Iron Pills to every woman who is weak, nervous and discouraged; particularly those who have thin, pale lips, cold hands and feet, and are without strength or ambition. These are the cases for which Carter's Iron Pills are specially prepared, and this class cannot use them without benefit. Valuable for men also. In metal boxes, at 50 cents. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. See advertisement elsewhere.

#### Prairie Chickens.

Not less than 1,000,000 of prairie chickens are marketed in Chicago every year, of which number Illinois furnishes marly one-half. The business is decreasing every year, and free shooting will soon lead to its total extinction as far as that state is concerned. Real sportsmen, as well as the public, would be benefited by placing the season a month later Better work results purchased with more skill and effort, would raise the quality of the sport, and the game would be finer be-cause of the colder weather and longer feedng season. - Philadelphia Record.

I suffered with pain in my side and back for four weeks, the pain being so severe as to keep me in bed, unable to move. I tried Salvation Oil and it completely cured me, and I am now well and free from all pain. CH. ROBERT LEDIISH.

52 Durst Alley, Balto., Md.

#### The King's Hobby.

Louis XVIII was indulgent toward all shortcomings, with the exception of disdain of gastronomic pleasures. He came near to disgracing the Duc de Blacas on this score. "How do you find this salmi!" asked the king one day. "Ma foi, sire, I confess that I never one day. pay attention to what I cat." "You make a reat mistake," replied the king, dryly, "people should always pay attention to want they eat and to what they say "-1sun by ... (co Argonaut

ment of Professor Smith, Analytical Chemist: I have analyzed all the popular blood purifiers and medicines now sold. Many of them I found to be worth-less, some dangerous to use. Sulphur Bitters contains nothing poisonous, and I think it is the best blood purifier made.

Corporal Tanner said he left office because he would not become the liar of the administration. It had been supposed that he left office because he was invited

Don't say there is no help for catarrh, hay fever, and cold in head, since thousands testify that Ely's Cream Balm has entirely cured them. It supersedes the dangerous use of liquids and snuffs. It is easily applied into the nostrils and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents.

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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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Allays Pain and Inflamation.

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HAY-FEVER TRY TH URE

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



ot ever take BLUE PILLS or mercury, they are doy. Place your trust SULPHUR BITTERS the purest and best medicine ever made.

Sulphur Bitters! IsyourTongue Coate Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some at once, it ill cure year. Sulphur tters is

The Invalid's Friend. The young, the aged and tot read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow, Try a Bottle To-day! Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS vill cure you.

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

THE SPRING MEDICINE YOU WANT

# Paine's Celery Compound

Purifies the Blood, Strengthens the Nerves, Stimulates the Liver, Regulates the Kidneys and Bowels, Gives Life and Vigor to every organ.

There's nothing like it.

"Last spring, being very much run down and debilitated, I procured some of Paine's Celery Compound. The use of two bottles made me teel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine, I do not know its equal."

W. L. GREENLEAF,
Brigadier General V. N. G., Burlington, Vt.
\$1.00. Six for \$5.00, At Druggists.

"Having used your Paine's Celery Compound this spring, I can safely recommend it as the most powerful and at the same time most gentle regulator. It is a splendid nerve tonic, and since taking it I have felt like a new man."

R. E. KNORR, Watertown, Dakota.

Wells, Richardson & Co. Props. Burlington, Vt.

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DIAMOND DYES Color Feathers and Ribbons, LACTATED FOOD Lables using it sleep well Easy! Elegant! Economical! LACTATED FOOD hights, Wake Laughing

### BRIG'GS' HEADACHE -:- TROCHES

### SICK HEADACHE,

Nervous, Billious or Congestive Forms.

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

### TESTIMONIAL.

L. R. BROWN, M. D.,

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

This is to certify that I have used for some months with much satisfaction, the combi nation 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.

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### Norwalk . Gazette

SSTABLISHED, : 1800

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

#### EDITORIAL LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 27, '90. DEAR GAZETTE:-The most notable event of the past week at the capital was the great speech of Senator Ingalls, of senators' plan of settling the negro question by exporting them to Africa. The address before the Senate was announced to take place at 2 p. m. Thursday. As early as half past nine o'clock hundreds of ladies and many gentlemen crowded all the corridors to the Senate galleries, At ten, when they were admitted, every seat not specially reserved was occupied. When the hour of speaking arrived the House was left without a quorum, and all the space on the Senate floor was filled with members. Soon after the senator commenced speaking the lobby doors were thrown open and long lines of eager listeners pressed toward these openings to get a glimpse of the orator or hear his eloquent and impassioned utterances. The speech occupied two hours in its delivery. The speech occupied two hours in its delivery, and was full of the noblest sentiments and many most brilliant and epigrammatic truths. It was kind in spirit to the south, that has to meet and deal with the troublesome problem, and in censuring he divided the blame with the north for the introduction of the original evils of slavery and charged the republican party of to-day with having basely surrendered the black man to his hapless fate. He paid a generous tribute to the personal qualities of Jefferson Davis, but scored the baser elements as the south With infinite sarcasm he emphasized the fact that the negro at the south ceased to be a disturbing political element the moment he voted the democratic ticket. It was only as a republican voter that his presence was a menace. He detailed the events at a recent election at Jackson, Miss., and quoted evidence from demoeratic newspaper and democratic polititicians. He sent to the clerk's desk and had read extracts from the Jackson (Miss.) Charion, just before the election, seventeen days ago, in which the interrogation, "Who eares? the Bolton boys will be here Monday; there will be a fair election," was repeated a dozen times, the only difference being the name of the companies to be there was changed. When the interrogatory was read, Mr. Ingalls said: "They were all there;" amid much laughter. He then read the statement of a correspondent that the election at Jackson was the most outrageous he had ever seen, and the town had been taken possession of "by toughs with Winchester rifles," and held throughout the day. This correspondent charged that the two sons of

armed supervision of the polls Mr. lngalls then went on to speak of an outrage committed in Aberdeen, Miss , on a German tinner, a citizen of Indiana. accidentally, in the course of his work, let fall from a house roof a cable bearing the effigy of the Secretary of War with the inscription: "Red Proctor, Traitor." For this accident the tinner had been brutally whipped by one McDonald with a whalebone coach whip of the largest size, re-ceiving at least 200 lashes, and being nearblinded and terribly lacerated. Donald, he said, had been arrested and taken before the police court, where he was fined \$30. The citizens immediately subscribed twice the amount, discharged the fine, paid for the broken whip, bought a ticket for the victim and sent him out of town. He has never, said Mr. Ingalls, been heard from since. "If," he continned, "an outrage like that had been inflicted on an American citizen in England. in France, in Spain, anywhere on the face of the earth, and if there had not been instantaneous disavowal and reparation a million men in this country would have sprung to arms to avenge the outrage and 'The armaments that thunder strike the walls of rock-built cities, bidding nations quake and monarchs tremble in their capitals,' would have gone swiftly forming in the ranks of war. He was a citizen of Indiana. The outrage was inflicted in Mississippi and the perpetrators go 'unwhipt of justice.' I said that I was not in favor of the Africanization of this continent, or of any part of it, but if the methods of the Chalmers campaign, and of the Jackson campaign, and of the proceedings at Aberdeen are illustrations of the temper and spirit and purpose of the people of that state toward the government of the United States and its citizens, I would a thousandfold prefer that every rood of that state should be occupied by an African rather than by those who in-The pretexts for this condition of things have been many, but they all rest upon the fear of negro supremacy. I confess with humiliation that to this nullification of the constitution, to this breach of plighted faith, this violation of the natural rights of man, the people of the north have apparently consented. Practically (I say it with shame and remorse) the negroes have been abandoned to their fate. But I wayn those who are perpetrating these wrongs upon the suffrage that the north and the west and the northwest will not consent to have their institutions. their industries, their wealth and their civilization changed, modified or destroyed by a government resting upon deliberate and habitual suppression of the colored vote or any other vote by force or by fraud. The south is standing upon a volcano. The south is sitting on the safety valve. They are breeding innumerable John Browns and Nat Turners. Already mutterings of discontent, of hostile organizations, are heard. The use of the torch and the dagger is advised. I deplore it; but, as God is my judge, I say that no other people on the face of the earth have ever submitted to the wrongs and injustice

U. S. Senator George were active in this

adulterer pollutes himself; a murderer inflicts a deeper wound on himself than that which slays his victim. The south, in imposing chains on the African race, lays heavier manacles on itself than those with which it burdens the helpless slave; and those who are denying to American citizens the privileges of freedom should remember that there is nothing so un-profitable as injustice, and that God is an unrelenting creditor. It may be silent, tardy and slow, but it is inexorable and relentless. Behind the wrongdoer stalks the great speech of Senator Ingalls, of Kansas in opposition to the southern senators' plan of settling the negro questermination, absorption and disfranchise-ment. But there was still a fifth solution, which had never been tried, and that solution was justice. I appeal to the solution was justice. I appeal to the south to try the experiment of justice. Stack your guns. Open your ballot boxes. Register your voters, black and white. The citizenship of the negro must be absolutely recognized. His right to vote must be admitted; and the ballots that he casts be admitted; and the ballots that he casts must be honestly counted. Those who freed the slave ask nothing more; they will be content with nothing less. This is the starting point and this is the goal. The longer it is deferred the greater will be the exasperation, and the more doubtful the final result.'

Senator Ingalls' mail is said to average larger than that of any other senator, but Saturday he received over one thousand congratulatory letters, a score and more Kinney as postmaster at Hartford are telegrams and several cablegrams. His speech was not as brilliantly exciting and exhilarating to the listener as most of his oratorical efforts in the Senate, for the reason that he was not interrupted. In a running debate he is peerless, a perfect | the case again. In due time the appointstinging nettle, and his southern opponents had the prudence to let him go unchal-

PARTY DISCONTENT. It is uscless to disguise the fact patent

to every observer in and about Washington that our President has lost his "grip' on large numbers of the strongest republican leaders in both houses of congress. for their cruelty and brutality to the negro. It would be hard to give a true and exact or an adequate reason for this unfortunate condition of things. Said one old campaigner in our hearing: "Harrison has already made the Hayes administration eminently respectable before the country." The "reason for it" is most frequently expressed in the pithy and expressive words "big head." The Washington Post publishes an interview with a brother of Colorado's new and brilliant republican senator, who is a popular Yale boy. Said he: "The west has no interest in President Harrison. Notwithstanding the fact | niece of the late eminent New York lawthat we of the west nominated him be has entirely ignored us. The member of his cabinet, who does or should more largely represent us than and other, the secretary of the interior, was appointed without any consultation with representative menof the party. As an active working republican, who had contributed in the past to the party's success, or even to Mr. Harrison's election, Secretary Noble had never been heard of until the President reached into oblivion and dragged him out. The west contributed largely to Harrison's nomination. We were told by his champions that he was a strong, vigorous man and a republican who believed in thorough party organization, and never before was such an effort put forth to elect any party candidate. It is hard to find one republican senator who will say he is satisfied with the administration. They express their opinions in undertone. but with a contemptuous curve of the lip that emphasizes what they do say. He is constantly ignoring the representative men of the party, including senators and members of congress, humiliating them before their constituents, and sooner or later a revolt against the administration will come. After such a struggle as that which resulted in the election of Harrison it is sickening in the extreme to see that, instead of securing a man of full stature, great enough in brain and big enough in heart to fill the greatest place on earth, we have a disappointing political dwarf; a man controlled entirely by a consuming

self esteem." And "pity 'tis, 'tis true." The vigorous letter sent Pension Commissioner Raum by Mr. Henry A. Phillips, of Brooklyn, a chief of a division in the pension office, and whose resignation, it is said, was demanded by Secretary Noble because Phillips was a friend of Corporal Tanner, and who was fortunate enough to have his pension re-rated according to law, before he was appointed to a place in the pension office, has been widely published and commented upon, and has made a more profound impression than the "Wolcott interview," Secretary Noble seems to be the Marplot of the administration and his case of 'big head" is said to be the most virulent and and without a precedent in history. The most astute republican leaders and best friends of the administration deplored the "Tanner incident," and that if Secretary Noble hasn't sagacity enough to let that display of wretched politics drop, the President should vigorously admonish him to that end. Said Phillips: "You will not dispute that there is no impeachment of my character, or charge that I do not fully and faithfully perform all the duties of chief of division. Why does a cabinet minister arrogantly and brutally strike bread from the mouths of my wife and little ones? He would never had the power, and President Harrison would never had the power to put him where he is if my comrades and myself in the state of New York had not labored to more effect than he did in Missouri last fall, As I go I leave hundreds in this office who did their level best to keep our political which have been for 25 years put upon the colored men of the south without in the contest a quarter of a century ago. in the contest a quarter of a century ago, revolution and blood. The conduct of the colored race had been beyond all did their best to make my comrades

docile to their masters and to the country.

Despotism makes Nihilists. Injustice is the great manufactory of dynamite. A man, who is a thief, robs himself; an adulter which laid bare my brain, condenses the strength of th demned me to a life of misery and made me eligible to a pension and to re-rating." It is the justice and the justification of such utterances of these that weakens the chords of party and personal fealty to a

CONN. APPOINTMENTS.

On Thursday the President sent to the Senate for confirmation Colonel Russell's candidate for collector of the port of New London, Mr. W. H. Saxton. He had promised to send up the name of Mr. Geo. B. Edwards, Representative Miles' candidate for collector for the port of Bridgeport, on the same day but did not, Mr. Wm. E. Disbrow, a contesting candidate for the place, is here on the ground, and although that circumstance had probably nothing to do with the default, Mr. Disbrow is quite willing no doubt to have it viewed in the language of the elder Weller, "it are a coincidence." The impression with the Connecticut delegation is that Mr. Miles will be permitted to have his own way with the appointments in his districts at least and Mr. Miles is not in the least disturbed or excited.

The manifold stories told by misinformed and misinforming corresp ndents as to a struggle over the appointment of Major entirely without foundation. General Hawley presented the Major's numerously signed petition to the post office department with his endorsement, and neither urged the appointment nor ever called up ment was made according to the ancient and honorable usages of the party and that was all there ever was to it.

A large delegation from the New Haven chamber of commerce, headed by Mayor Peck and Captain Townsend, appeared before the River and Harbor committee of New Haven harbor.

MARRIED. the New Britain Herald, and recently Washington correspondent of the New last to a Miss O'Connor, one of Washington's fairest daughters. It was supposed to continue to life's end an incorrigible old bachelor, but wary as he was he has been captured. His bride is said to be a yer, Hon. Charles O'Connor, and is noted for her personal worth and beauty.

CARD FROM MR. AND MRS. BLAINE. The following card was given to the press Saturday:

The sympathy of friends has been so generously extended to Mr. and Mrs. Blaine in the great grief which has befallen their household, that they are unable to make personal response to each. They beg, therefore, that this public recognition be accepted as the very grateful acknowledgement of a kindness which has been most helpful through the first days of an irrepressible less. irreparable loss.

DEATHS.

After a painful illness and in the prime of life ex-Senator Riddleberger died Friday morning at his Virginia home. The story of his career, with its neglected opportunities is a practical temperance ture. He was brilliant and erratic, but his own worst enemy. During his career he was a soldier, legislator, editor and lawyer. He edited at different periods the Tenth Legion, the Shenandoah Democrat, and the Valley Virginian.

The navy department was on Friday informed that William Barrymore, master of the tugs at the New York yard, died at his home in Stratford at 1:30 a.m.

Washington papers publish the following obituaries, which may possess local interest:

CARRINGTON-After fulfilling this life's work, and with every faculty unimpaired, awaiting entrance upon a perfect life beyond, on the 21st of January 1890, at the residence of her only daughter, Mrs. Henrietta C. Gilbert, an inseparable, comforting companion for more than sixty years, and ministered to by her only son, Gen. Henry B. Carrington, whose timely arrival from the far west brightened the hour of parting, passed away Mrs. Mary Beebe Carrington, the oldest resident of Wallingford, Conn., in the 94th year of her age. "In the last day many shall rise ip and call her blessed."

CANDRE-On Friday, January 24, 1890, at 9. p. m, Eliza A., widow of Deacon Albert Candee, in the 74th year of her age. Interment at West Haven, Conn.

YALE ALUMNI BANQUET. The Yale Alumni Association of Washington will hold their annual banquet to- But after one issue, Pearce sighed, morrow evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Arlington Hotel. Speeches from Justice Brewer, Senators Evarts, Hawley, Gibson, Higgins, and Representatives Dalzell and Dubois are expected. All Yale men are invited to attend.

JUDGE KELLEY'S SUCCESSOR. Governor Beaver has issued a proclammation fixing February 18th as the day for the election of a successor to the late Judge. William D. Kelley.

MINORITY RULES.

The democrats of the House are up in arms against Speaker Reed's minority rules. They held a caucus Saturday night and propose to break a quorum if necessary to resist their passage.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Harrison held her first public reception Saturday afternoon.

Hon. S. W. Kellogg has returned home to Waterbury. He was here in the interest of the passage of a bill for advancing the promotions of naval cadets.

Rev. Dr. Childs was before the commitsouthern Colorado to Eutaw.

Secretary Blaine attended the cabinet

Joseph Case, formerly of Norwalk, was here Saturday taking out a patent through the patent agency of George R. Byington

If gray, gradually restores color; elegant tonic dressing. 50c., \$1.00, Draggists, or \$1.00 size prepaid by Express for \$1.00. E.S. Wells, of an electric piano. It is an ingenious piece of mechanism.

C. S. Bushnell, Esq., New Haven's noted 'Col. Sellers," is here.

General Lincoln and C. Beckwith, of Hartford, are here.

William St. John, another Norwalk boy now general agent of the Safety Ca Heating and Lighting Co., of New York, was at the Capitol Saturday.

Rev. Mr. Kimball, of Hartford, occupied the pulpit of All Souls' church yesterday. General Wm. T. Clark's family, now here, intend joining the general in Colora-

Hon. Samuel J. Randall, who, with his wife, joined Rev. Dr. Chester's church Sunday week, it is feared will never be able to resume his seat in congress.

It is on dit to day that the southern democrats have settled on Senator Vest to reply the Ingalls speech, and that Senator George is determined, despite his party's opposition, to also attempt a reply for the reason that Mr. Ingalls quoted his two sons as having been at the polls with Winchester rifles to keep colored men from voting. Should these rumors prove true there will be "music by the full band" on the floor of the Senate. One of the Wisconsin senators is expected to speak on the same subject.

Eben P. Couch was to-day appointed postmaster at Mystic Bridge, and Marvin H. Tanner at Winsted.

Dr. C. B. Adams, of New Haven, arrived here to-day.

The House has ordered an investigation of the civil service commissioners. Mr. Lyman, the chief, is from Connecticut.

As ever,

Mrs. J. C. Randle.

The burden of grief which for many the House Thursday in advocacy of an days had lain heavily upon the great heart appropriation to continue the breakwater of this community, took on an added and other government improvements of weight when, last Saturday morning it was announced that the beloved wife of Mr. Joseph C. Randle, of Winnipauk, had Ex-Congressman Robert J. Vance, of suddenly died, while making her toilet. She arose from her bed apparently in her usual excellent health and spirits, but fell York Sun, was married on Wednesday to the floor before she finished dressing and died within a few minutes. Physicians were speedily summoned, but noththat our journalistic friend was doomed ing remained for them to do but determine the cause of death, which was pronounced heart failure. The funeral occurred yesterday afternoon at the late residence of deceased, the Rev. Dr. T. K. Noble officiating, and a large gathering of mourning friends of the departed were present to take the last fond look at the face they loved.

This visitation of the Angel of Death occasioned a shock to the community, because of the suddenness of his coming, and the shining mark at which he aimed. Mrs. Randle possessed in an eminent degree those qualities of mind and heart that attracted people to her and made lasting friends of all with whom she came in contact. A devoted and model wife, a kind, self-sacrificing neighbor, and an earnest christian lady, her sad and untimely taking off creates a void in the home circle, in the church and in the community which cannot easily be filled. She came of good old patriotic stock, and was connected, ther mother's side, with the old Jarvis family. Her mother was a sister of the elder Mrs. Dr. John McLean, her father being the late James W. Pinckney. A maiden sister, Emma, has for years made her home with the family of Mr. Stephen Holmes. Two brothers in Brooklyn and one or two others in the West, also survive her.

Our Contemporaries,

J. W. Fitzpatrick has left the Birmingham Register, after ten years of service, and is succeeded by Mr. Benjamin, late

The Bethel Guide which was started by Mr. John Pearce, in Bethel, two weeks ago, suspended publication after getting out one issue. There have been about a dozen efforts made to establish a paper in that town within as many years, and Mr. Pearce has tried it three or four times before, but the people would not en-courage them. Mr. Rodemeyer, of the Gazette kept the Press [It was the Ledger -beg pardon.-ED. GAZETTE. alive there for about two ears, but finally threw it up in disgust.—Record.

The last victim-to date-was the Guide, Pearce's treasure and pleasure and pruide.

It had "come there to stay" Till the great judgment day, And a year or two longer besuide."

For the patronage craved was denighed. Then along came the grippe

With a hoppe and a skippe, And the Guide caught it, keeled up, and dighed. [LATER.—The Guide has revived since the above was written, and explains that its delay was due to circumstances in the printing office over which it had no control. Long life to it this time.]

The stockholders of the Derby Transcript plant have voted to wind up the affairs of the institution and dispose of the paper in the most advantageous manner. Editor Bailey has been elected president

of the Danbury board of trade. The sessions will not be dry or stupid with Bailey in the chair.

Mrs. Charles Smith, of Jimes, Ohio, writes: I have used every remedy for sick headache I could hear of for the past fifteen years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest.

Jury reform is still vigorously discussed in Illinois as a result of the Cronin trial. The question is presented by the state bar association and the newspapers as one vital tee on Indian affairs arguing in favor of to public interests. The former would fix the removal of the Ute Indians from the number necessary for a verdict at less than unanimity requirement is no longer desirable in view of the danger that a single corrupt or muddle-headed juror the colored race had been beyond all praise. They have been patient, loyal and eligible for a pension or a grave. For

Wells' Hair Balsam

Jersey City.

DEFOREST—In Wilton, Monday, Jan. 20th, 1890, Emily DeForest, wife of Joseph O. Dikeman, aged 58 years, 6 months and 12 days.

To Rent.

THE Store on Wall Street, now occupied by B. S. Blascer, to rent.

Apply to WM. B. E. LOCKWOOD. \$15.00 REWARD.

ward for information which will convict the parties who damaged Cottage No. 18 South Union avenue. CHAS. OLMSTEAD, Agt.

To Let. FIRST STORY OF HOUSE fronting on North East corner of Union Park. Inquire of C. P. TURNEY.

Miss Bartha G. Webb

WILL take one or two pupils on the VIOLINAPPLY to Miss Webb, or to Mrs. M. E. Mead, Hillside, Norwalk.

Mr. EDWARD BAXTER PERRY

Of Boston, will give a

# PIANO

RECITAL

Friday Ev'ng, Jan. 31

MRS. MEAD'S SCHOOL, Hillside,

Norwalk, at 8 o'clock.

PROF. W. G. NEWELL'S CLASS EXHIBITION

RECEPTION,

MUSIC HALL. Friday Ev'ng, Feb. 7.

The affair promises to be the finest ever witnessed in Norwalk. The exhibition will consist

of a
Characteristic Dance called "Sailors in Port and
on Shore," introducing sixteen Masters and Misses
of Bridgeport. Miss Bessie Newell in a Solo Dance.

Newell's Reception and Lanciers Dance, by six-teen pupils, Norwalk class, followed by the grand Military Schottische Quadrille, by eight Misses and Masters of Bridgeport. The Princeton University Lanciers, by eight, Norwalk class.

To close with the Dance Manhanset, dedicated by the author, Prof. Newell, to Mr. Heary S, Mower, Proprietor of the Manhanset House, Shel-

Exhibition from 8:00 and 9:30. Reception, 9:30 to 1:00.

Reserved Seats, for Balconv. 50 cents General Admission, to Balcony, Digrams for Balcony Seats will open at Hoyt's Drug Store, on Monday, Jan. 27th, at 8 o'clock. Tickets for the Floor must be procured from nembers of the class.

### MISS BAIRD'S INSTITUTE. BUARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.

MISS BAIRD desires to announce to the people of Norwalk and vicinity, that cwing to
the large increase in the numb.r of students, she
has taken the next house and connected the two
buildings by means of a wide halt, to be fitted up
as a gymnasium, dancing and exercise room.

The next half year opens on February ist. A
regular course of study is pursued in the Academic Department from which pupils may graduate
with diploma.

Special advantages are offered in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Art, in its various branches,
and the Languages.

Native teachers for both German and French,
are resident at the School, Prof. Ruiledge with
his Pianist comes weekly to instruct the pupils in
Dancing and Deportment. A limited number of
outside pupils can be received for these branches.
An accomplished teacher has charge of the
Primary and Kindergarten Department.

Applications for the admission of new pupils
should be made at once.

Circulars sent on application.

### BOROUGH TAXES.

### ASSESSORS' NOTICE, 1890

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons liable to pay taxes in or to the Borough of Norwalk, in the County of Fairfield and State of Connecticut, that the said Borough, in legal meeting assembled on the 23d day of January, 1890, laid tax of ten mills on the dollar, on the ratable estate in said Borough, liable to taxation therein; and that they are to give to the subscribers, Assessors in and for said Borough, or to one of them within thirty days from the date hereof, lists, verified by their oaths, of all taxable property belonging to them on said 23d day of January, 1890, with the particulars of all their property liable to be assessed or valued in said Borough.

One of the assessors will be in attendance for the purpose of receiving said lists in the office of the Court of Burgesses, in said Borough, every day excepting Sundays from the 19th of February to the 1st day of March, 1890, inclusive, from 9 to 12 a. m., and from 2 to 5 p. m., and also on Saturday, March 1st, from 6 to 9 p. m.

Saturday, March 1st, is the Last Day for

Saturday, March 1st, is the Last Day for

Handing in Lists.

Handing in Lists.

And further, that on the 3d day of March, 1890, the Board of Assessors will meet at said piace, at 10 o'clock, a.m., and make out a list according to their best information and belief, of all the taxable property of every person who has failed to give in a list as directed, and will add to each of said lists a penalty of ten per cent. for said person's neglect or refusa; to make out such list.

Dated at said Borough, the 24th day of January, A. D. 1890. A. D., 1890.

HARVEY FITCH, BURR SMITH, CHARLES OLMSTEAD, Assessors of the Borough of Norwaik.

DISTRICT OF NORWALK, ss. Probate Court
January 27th, A. D. 1890.
Estate of WILLIAM H. BROWN, late of Norwalk,
in said District, deceased.
The Court of Probate for the District of Norwalk, hath limited and allowed six months from
the date hereof for the creditors of said Estate to
exhibit their claims for settlement. Those who
neglect to present their accounts, properly attested, within said time, will be debarred a recovery.
All persons indebted to said Estate are requested
to make immediate payment to
3t CHARLES H. WHEELER, Administrator.

### THE 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. GUTHRIE 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. 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 Rooms.

JAMES H. BAILEY, Treasurer.

THE GREAT SALE OF

# CLOTHING.

41 Main Street. Norwalk.

Greatest Bargains

Ever Offered.

Coat and Vest, \$1.50. All Wool Suit, \$4; worth \$10. All Linen, 4-ply, Collars, 7c. All Linen, 4-ply, Cuffs, 15c. Puff Ties, worth 50c., at 19c.

41 MAIN STREET.

THE NEW YORK

Saturday Review. A WEEKLY JOURNAL FOR AMERI-

CAN HOMES.

ART, LITERATURE, SOCIETY, POLITICS, DRAMA, FI-

NANCE, SPORT.

Edited by ELETA PROCTOR OTIS.

Six Months, \$2.50. \$4.00 Yearly.

Address. NEW YORK SATURDAY REVIEW,

9 East 17th Street, New York

A PLEASANT HOME

I N 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.

Permanent, Pleasant, profitable positions for the right men. Good salaries and expenses paid weekly. Liberal inducements to beginners. No previous experience necessary. Outlits free. Write for terms, giving age. CHAS. H. CHASE, Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y. 6ml\*

100 AGENTS WANTED.

NEW subscription books. Big pay and exclusive territory. Bancroft's Utah, the most authentic account of the Mormons, by the History Co., of SanFrancisco. Also the Child's Life of Christ, and Happ Thoughts on Home Topics, by Cassel & Co., of New York. Address, A. M. Drummond, General Agent for Connecticut, Box 252, PortChester, New York.

THE NORWALK SAVINGS SOCIETY, VS. Order of Notice. STATE OF CONNECTICUT, 85. FAIRFIELD COUNTY,

STATE OF CONNECTIOUT, \$ 8s.

RAIRPIELD COUNTY, \$ 190.

UPON THE COMPLAINT of the said Norwalk Savings Society, praying for zeasons therein set forth for a forcelosure of a nortgage returnable to the Superior Court in and for Earfield County on the 1st Tuesday of February, 1890. It appearing to and being found by the subscribing authority, that William C. Coley one of the said respondents, is absent from the State, residing in Rochester, State of New York.

THEREFORE ORDERED, That notice o the pendency of said complaint be given by publishing this order in the Norwalk, two weeks successively, commencing on or before the 23d day of January, A. D., 1890, and by depositing a copy of said complaint, citation and order of notice on or before the 23d day of January, A. D., 1890, in the post office, postage paid, directed to said respondent, William C. Coley, at No. 545 State Street, Rochester, New York.

WILLIAM R. SHELTON,

Assistant Clerk of the Superior Court for Fairfield County.

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.

### Children's School. BELDEN AVENUE.

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

A CARD.

MRS. GEORGE W. BRADLEY, (daughter of the late Wm. R. Nash) desires PUPILS IN INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC For terms apply to or address, 193 MAIN ST. Sm36

To Inventors.

OFFICE:

Cor. Louisiana Ave. and 7th St.,

Washington, D. C.,

Gives his Personal Attention to Procuring

Patents for Inventions

In the U.S. Patent Office and all Foreign

Countries.

GEO.

R. BYINGTON



Sick Headacho and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after esting, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

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

### HEAD

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.

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

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

# ST ECONOMICAL

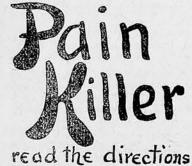
H. GLOVER & SON, Norwalk. FINNEGAN & O'REILLY, C. H. VALDEN, F. B. GREGORY.

W. E. OSBORN.

LEES & CO.,



are surely cured by Perry Davis'





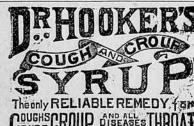
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VANILLA CHOCOLATE.

(Pink Wrapper.)
FOR EATING AND DRINKING. For Purity of Material and Deliciousnes of Flavor UNEXCELLED.

Sold by all Grocers \_#2



COUGHS CROUP DISEASES THROAT

Indorsed by Physicians. Used by thousands IT WILL CURE YOU. NO OPIUM IN IT. Mothers, you can conques that dreadful foe, CROUP, with it. Have it on hand and Save the Child. Sold by Druggists. TRY 13.



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

Apply to CHARLES OLMSTEAD.

### The Omnibus.

William Renne, aged 80, the originator of "Renne's pain killing magic oil,"married his fourth wife in Pittsfield last week. His orinion of marriage is expressed in the familiar inscription that adorns the labels on his magic oil bottles-"It works like a charm."

The theory that a change in the Gulf Stream is the cause of recent mild winters has been exploded. Does the universal use of steam and electric light affect the weather?—Canaan News.

Not at all. It's the cheap and unreliable quality of mercury they put into the thermometers nowadays.

A correspondent asks the St. Joseph (Mo.) News: "Can a man be an editor and a Christian?" To which the News replies that "There is nothing in the official records to show that the experiment has ever yet been tried."

The St. Joe editor is an egregious ass, and evidently does not exchange with any of the Bridgeport papers.

Oh, give me the girl who can make cake bake
As well as she plays the piano;
And likewise is able to brew stew, too,
As well as she sings a soprano.
The girl who can into the cook-book look,
And therefrom evoive a good dinner,
Is dearer than she who can smile while style
Is the only thing on her or in her.

—Gt. Barrington Curtiss. Sounds well-but I'd quick as a flash mash cash

With none of these virtues behind it. Her temper might constantly fly sky-high; I'd humor her and never mind it. What matters it if she's a bold old scold,

And fondles and kisses a poodle? Though she were a fool at her school, she's my If she's only well heeled with the boodle.

A new story about the proposed leasing of the Housatonic road by the Consoli-dated has been started, and is denied by President Clark.—Standard.

Bless President Clark for that denial! The absorption of the Housatonic road by the Consolidated would rob Connecticut's political campaigns of their principal "issue," and, depriving the legislature of its most potent source of fun, excitement and financial profit, it would restrict the functions of that august deliberative body to the enactment of chicken trespass laws and the passage of resolutions of mutual admiration.

"Besides his mother tongue," says the ashington Sunday Gazette. "Senator Washington Sunday Gazette. "Senator Turpie, of Indiana, is a perfect master of six different languages, besides being highly proficient in five others. He speaks, reads and writes Latin, Greek, Hebrew, French German and Italian as fluently as he does English, and is a hard student of Sanscrit, Celtic, Coptic, Choctaw and Chinook."

And yet Senator Turpie, with his 'mother tongue" and his eleven other 'tongues" all running at the same time, would find himself unable to keep up his end of a conversation with Norwalk's own Mag Brophy, who is unquestionably the most versatile linguist that ever graduated from Sheriff Clarkson's institution of learning in Bridgeport, where she has taken several post graduate courses.

No vandal hand can ever snatch the laurel wreath of fame from the alabaster brow of him, who, after going like the quarry slave at night, scourged to his dungeon, awakes in the morning, unwraps the drapery of his couch and gets up to find his face spelled wrong in the New York Sunday newspapers.

Now that those who permitted them selves to get excited over Nellie Bly's feat of going around the world, have time to think it over, they are able to see that it wasn't such a wonderful feat after all. Every detail of the trip was carefully planned before she started. She was met at each terminus by waiting agents and hustled over the next stage of the journey as if she had been a trunk or any other piece of baggage. Special tugs, special trains and special time schedules were kept in readiness at different points and and all she had to do was to get aboard It was simply a very long, very tedious, and very wearying undertaking for the girl, and a very well managed, shrewd and effective advertising scheme for the

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, smor.
\$1.00. Druggists, or prepaid by Express.
E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.



This Powder never varies. A marvel of pure strength and wholesomeness. More economitan the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in come petition with the multitude of low test, short weight, allum or phosphate powders.

Sold only in Cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WallSt., N.Y

#### Horse Notes. P. W. Bates' recent purchase of fine black horses completes as handsome a

stable of workers as can be found in the David Finch has purchased another new team of large brown horses which makes a nice addition to his well filled stable of

fat and sleek ones. Mr. Burchard at Wilson Point, has a handsome pair of grey mares which are used on his ice wagon, and attract considerable attention. His stables at Wilson

Point are filled with this class of horses. Wm. Finch, of East Norwalk, has also a stable full of large, fine, sleek looking animals, and will have no other kind.

George I. Keeler, the ice-man, aims to have the best to pull his ice trucks. He has several pairs of good ones.

We are glad to see that the tendency of every one who is obliged to keep either one or more horses, is to have none but good ones. The worn out, crippled, and half starved animals are becoming a thing of the past, and if it pays to keep a horse at all, it pays to keep a good one.

Robert Steele, the well known breeder of trotting stock, has sold Antevola, price said to be \$40,000.

Andy Welch, of Hartford, has disposed of his four year old filly Royanna by Sidney, 2.191. Price \$2,500. She cost Mr. Welch \$1,100 when a yearling. Mr. Welch has purchased the mare Alaho, sister to Arrow, 2.131, also a half brother of Harry Noble, 2.17, and two half brothers of Jack, 2 15. Price not stated.

The famous Palo-Alto brood mare. Beautiful Bells, has given birth to six colts, whose average second is 2.243. They are Hinda Rose, 2.191, as a three year old; Bell Boy, 2.191, as a three year old; Palo-Alto Belle, 2,241, as a three year old; St. Bell, 2,241, as a four year old; Chimes, 2.303, as a three year old; and Brow Bells, 2.323, as a two year old. The oldest brood mare of Palo-Alto is Maid of Clay, by Henry Clay. She is 34 years old. Minnehaha, the famous brood mare, was bought for \$200 and has directly or indirectly returned her owner \$100,-

Green Mountain Maid, whose owner, Charles Backman, of Stony Ford, Orange county, recently erected a costly monument to her memory, netted over \$100,-000 from sales of her produce.

The Government of Italy has purchased several valuable trotters lately. Among them is the stallion Elwood Medium, by Happy Medium, with a record of 2.2434. The price is said to be \$12,000.

Pacing horses are becoming very popular for the road as well as track.

Ninety-Two.

On Friday Mr. Everett Quintard rounded his full ninety-one years of a hale, vigorous life and entered upon his 92d year? as physically and mentally alert as most men at seventy. For many years he was our only furniture dealer and village undertaker. Subsequently his sons William and Franklin took chief management of his business, but their venerable and honored father continued his interest in and gave his personal attention to the furniture department. He may be said to have Norwalk Cemetery association and se- over 100, 1 who is 99, and 6 over 90. cured the plot of ground on Union avenue where now sleep so many of Norwalk's honored and loved and lamented dead. May our venerable friend live to celebrate his one hundredth birthday.

### The Deadly Grade Crossing Must Go.

The terrible tragedy last week at the Wilton railroad crossing; the killing on the same day of a mourning family going to the grave with its dead child at Chicago, in passing over a grade railroad crossing to enter the cemetery, with the maining and killing of nearly a dozen people at Washington since winter set in, but emphasize the necessity and the imperative public demand that all grade railroad crossings must go. Trains not only run with more frequency in these later days, but with far greater speed, and the almost daily recital of these grade crossing horrors, impose on all the railroad corporations of the country the absolute necessity of doing away with every grade crossing where there is no impossible barrier to overcome and in that case the maintenance of gates and flagmen, for the public protection. The railroad grade crossing is one of the things that must go.

SOUTH-NOR WALK.

The annual sermon to the members of the fire department was delivered on Sunthe Rev. Mr. Wheaton.

Edgar B. Hoyt, for many years a resident of this city, and a prominent journeyman hatter, has located in New York, and seems to feel that he does not care to return, except to see a very few prized resided with Mr. and Mrs. Salmon. Her intimate friends.

Mrs. R. H. Plaisted has moved into one of Mr. Hutchinson's new cottages on West street, opposite the residence of Councilman Isaac Jennings.

Mr. Jacob Grant, one of the vice-presidents of the Union Gospel Temperance Reform Association, conducted the exercises at G. A. R. Hall, on Sunday. The singing was greatly aided by brothers and sisters from the borough.

Mr. W. Betts, of the Norwalk Lock shop has been for some time seriously ill, is recovering slowly, and hopes to be at his post of duty in a few days.

A woman who is weak, nervous and sleepless, and who has cold hands and feet, cannot feel and act like a well person. Carter's Iron Pills equalize the circulation, remove nervousness, and give strength and rest.

#### WESTPORT.

The remains of the late James R. Jesup, who died on Thursday at Lakewood, N J., where he was stopping for the winter, were brought here Saturday and buried in Willow Brook cemetery. Mr. Jesup, who was in his 71st year, was a grandson of the late Major Ebenezer Jesup, once president of the Bridgeport Bank, and at one time the leading grain merchant of Western Connecticut with headquarters in this town. He was one of the most astute business men of his time. The deceased was a great lover of his native town, and saw more beauties in it than anywhere else in the world. By his demise the last of a distinguished family of that name in the town is removed.

On Tuesday next the fair under the auspices of the Board of Trade to raise money for village improvements will open in the Village Land and Improvement company's building, and will continue four days. Much interest is manifested. There will be an entertainment, musical and otherwise, each evening.

Rev. Mr. Richardson, late of St. Paul's church, Norwalk, preached Sunday morning and evening in Memorial church to good congregations.

Mr. Horace Staples will enter his 89th year on Friday next. In honor of the event there will be a celebration with appropriate exercises at the High School. The day is known as Founders' Day, and has a peculiar significance from the fact that Mr. Staples founded the school, and practically supports it. He proposes to be present and make an address. Everybody interested in education is invited.

The warmth of Sunday last induced bees to leave their hives. This circumstance is very rare on January 26th.

There is ice two inches thick in the various fresh water ponds.

Nathan W. Bradley, who died Wednesday night, aged 58 years, was buried in Christ church cemetery, Saturday. \_\_\_\_ Mr. Charles Fable maintains his inde-

pendence by building a new barn on King street. There is talk of introducing electric ights here by means of wires connected

with the Norwalk electric lighting plant. Village businessimen speak encouragingly of the project.

The Terpsichorean Club has been reorganized, with Philip G. Sanford, president; Mrs. John D. Wood, vice-pres, ident; Miss Nellie Hurlbutt, secretaryand Dr L. T. Day treasurer. The meeting for the choice of these officers was held on Tuesday evening of last week, at the home of Mr. John D. Wood. Besides these mentioned there were present Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hurlbutt, Mrs. L. T. Day, Miss Eva Sturges, Miss Harriet Stevens of New Haven, Miss Bessie Marvin, Miss Edith Jones, Miss Mattie Goodrich, Messrs. A. L. Sanford, W. Sturges, J. J. Marvin, A. Faber, and L. G. Camon. There was card playing, dancing and a supper. The Club will meet at the home of Mrs. J. D. Wood, on the evening of January 31.

During the year 1889 there were 65 deaths in the town. Of these 11 were over 70, 6 over 80, and 1 over 90. At the been the originator and promoter of the present time there are living 1 person A reward of \$300 has been offered for

the conviction of the parties who set the Saugatuck house on fire. Mr. A. C. Taylor, of Greens Farms, says

he has had ploughed this month two acres of ground. Ploughing has been done in a number of instances elsewhere in this town since January 1st.

Mrs. Dr. Heddenberg, who was so long located in Saugatuck, but of late in Bridgeport, died in that city Friday evening last, aged 50 years. Her disorder was la grippe.

More than one-half of the stock of \$3,-000 with which to establish a creamery near E. N. Sipperly's mills, has been taken.

Miss Reardon, the new telegraph operator in the Bank building, reports a fair patronage thus far.

The Pioneers, who have been for years using a truck purchased of the Pioneers, of Norwalk, find the establishment, though fine of its kind, too heavy for use in the streets and among the hills of Westport. Their finding is on the basis of a weight not far from 2,500 pounds, and they are talking of getting a lighter

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hurlbutt expect to leave for Baltimore this week.

Mrs. William L. Taylor nee Fannie Salmon, daughter of David A. Salmon died at 9 o'clock Sunday evening, of pneumoday night, at the Baptist Tabernacle, by | nia, developed from la grippe, with which she had been suffering a little over a week. Her age was 25 years, and she had been premature death is a sad blow to the husband, and to the people of the community, by whom she was held in the highest esteem.

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

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 consumptive. 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. Samples bottles free at ii. R. Hale's drug store. "Purity-Strength-Perfection."

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All the ingredients used in making this powder are published on every label. The purity of the ingredients and the scientific accuracy with which they are combined render Cleveiand's superior in strength and efficiency to any other baking powder manufactured. Food raised with this powder does not dry up, as when made with baking powder containing ammonia, but keeps moist and sweet, and is palatable and wholesome. Hot biscuit and griddle-cakes made with it can be eaten by dyspeptics with impunity.

table and wholesome. Hot oiscuit and griddle-cakes made with it can be eaten by dyspeptics with impunity.

It does not contain ammonia, alum, lime or other adulterant. These are facts vouched for by Government and State Chemists, Boards of Health and eminent scientists.

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BRIDGEPORT,

### RED TICKET SALES.

### NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS:

WE HAVE RESOLVED: FIRST. To put forth our best efforts during the coming year toward giving our patrons the greatest amount of satisfaction, and providing them, as in the past, with the largest stock, the latest styles and the lowest prices

SELUAD. To make our store the model criterion and the first resort arch of Dry Goods, Cloaks and Upholstery, and to secure patrons in their purchases by guaranteeing our Leal Cloaks, Black Silks and in fact almost every article that we sell, and being always ready to exchange any article not proving as represented.

THIRD. To maintain the high standard which has characterized our business in treating all classes with equal liberality, and to enhance the good opinion of the public by living up to our past spotless record and making such innovations from time to time as will be beneficial to our cus-

For years we have in January instituted what is known throughout Southern Connecticut as

### OUR RED TICKET SALES.

Giving to the people first-class merchandise at merely nominal prices. During these sales not only is the importer's and manufacturer's profit taken off, but our force of buyers are constantly visiting the various markets, and in many instances goods are purchased at a terrible sacrifice to owners for cash down. We now present to our patrons a list of Bargains

### Overshadowing all Previous Sales.

One case neat all-wool Suiting, 40 inches wide, best 50c goods, only 17c. Fine all-wool Suitings, at 25c. One case Tricot Cloths, at only 39c. Drap D'Almas at 75c.; worth \$1.

Best \$1.25 Imperial Serge, red ticket. 90c. Best 42-inch Dollar Serge, red ticket, 70c. Dollar Sebastopol Cloths, red ticket, 58c. 46 inch \$1.25 Henrietta, red tieket, \$1.10. 50c. Tricots, red ticket, 39c.

### SILKS.

Genuine Guinet Black Silks, 89c. and 93c. Genuine Edgeless Raven Black Sacarappa, High Grades Black Silks, all

### BLACK SATIN RHADAMES.

Real Good Rhadames at 62 1-2 cents. Dollar Grades will go at 75 cents. Extra Grades at 93c. and \$1.00.

### COLORED SILKS.

Wide and best shades \$1.25 Colored Silks, 75c. Rich Faille Francaise, 93c. Good Gros Grain Silks, 50c. 1 Good Trimming Satins, 25 cents. 50 pieces \$1 Satin D'Leon, 65c.

### CLOAKS.

All Seal Cloaks reduced by red tickets. All Furs reduced by red tickets. Shoppers will find Hosiery, Laces, Cotton and Merino Underwear, Flannels, Blankets, Curtains, Books, Engravings, all marked

### At the Lowest Prices Ever Known.

1,000 20c. Novels, 3c.; 1,200 Engravings, 5c.; 1,000 12 mos., were 25c., now 15c.; 35c. Books, now 25c.; Albums, were \$1.25 and \$1.50, now 75c.

It will Pay to Visit Our Red Ticket Sal e W. B. HALL & CO.

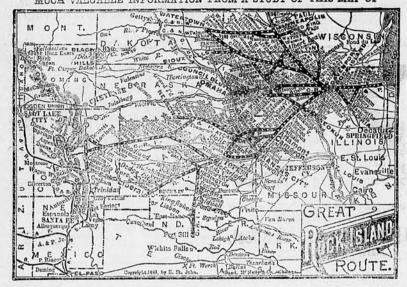
Cor. Main and Cannon Sts., Bridgeport.

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Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. Strictly a medicine, to be given in the food, once daily, in small doses. Prevents and cures all diseases of hens. Worth its weight in gold when hens are moulting, and to keep them healthy. Testimonials sent free by mail. Ask your druggist, grocer, general store, or feed dealer for it. If you can't get it, send at once to us. Take no other kind. We will send postpaid by mail as follows:—A new, enlarged, legantly illustrated copy of the "FARMERS POUITRY RAISING GUIDE" (price 25 cents; tils how to make money with a few hens), and two small packages of Powder for 60 cents; or, one large 212 pound can and Guide, \$1.20. Sample package of Powder, 25 cents, 8ve for \$1.00. Six large cans, express 250paid, for \$5.00. Send stamps or cash. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., 22 Custom-House Street, Boston, Mass.



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Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, coo we ventilated, and free from dust. Through Couches, Pullman Sleepe's, REE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Dat y 1 s ween Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Pree R. clining Chair Car to North Platte, Nob., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at seasonable hours) est of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF RC TES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San F., acisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

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NORWALK, CONN. Carriages furnished at all hours. Courteous attention and gentlemanly drivers,

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

SOLDIERS OF THE MEXICAN WAR,

SOLDIERS OF THE MEXICAN WAR, Who were in that service sixty days, [or their widows if not re-married] are entitled to \$8.00 per month from January 29th, 1887. tf20

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 goft.

#### Some Curious Chinese Stang. Some of the ordinary expressions of the A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Chinese are very sarcastic and characteristic. Chinese are very sarcastal and characteristic.

A blustering, harmless fellow they call a "paper tiger." When a man values himself overmuch they compare him to "a rat falling into a scale and weighing itself." Overdoing a thing they call "a hunchback making a bow." A spendthrift they compare to a rocket which goes off at once. Those who expend their charity on remote objects, but neglect their family, are said "to hang a lantern on a rope, which is seen afar but gives no light below."—Boston Herald.

Waste Water Power Utilized.

It has now become a well established fact that waste water power can be converted into electric energy, conveyed from 10 to 100 miles on a small copper wire in amounts from 10 to 500 horse power, at a cost not to exceed \$6,500 per mile for the greater distance and the larger power.-New Vork

It is sad to think that Nebuchadnezzar after his gay life had gone to grass, but sadder the thought that so many men of promise and ability find early graves by carelessness in not checking a cold in its early stages by the use of Dr. Bull's Cough

The royal infant king of Spain continues to improve. He plays with the royal rattle box and is quite comfortable.

European emigration to Brazil is sum-marily checked. Somehow people seldom leave for a country where disturbance is the order of the day.

The base ball situation in all the leagues is in a most muddled state. It looks very much as if the struggle for the people's money would rain the game.

A century of progress has not produced a remedy equal to Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh, cold in the head or hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is perfectly safe and easily applied into the nostrils. It gives immediate relief and cures the wosst cases.

Christian Science is being brought to book for killing a consumptive in Boston. Why not give the climate of that east wind swept town a little of the blame.

The Barnwell county murderers of South Carolina have been at work again, this time riddling a negro with buckshot because he had been caught in burglary.

Horses are beginning to have la grippe. Indeed, the disease very closely resembles the epizootic of some dozen years ago.

Tried and true friends are scarce, but if you are suffering with that horrible disease, scrofula, you will find Sulphur Bitters will cure you as it did me, after suffering eight years, and paying out hundreds of dollars to doctors and druggists. -JEANNETTE HANSCOM, Troy, N. Y.

Boston ice d alers are hunting for good ice ponds. There is no dearth of ice ponds hereabouts, but there is an amazing

England is trying to bully little Portugal and all the powers stand by and allow her to do it.

To be free from sick headache, biliousness, constipation, etc., use Carter's Little Liver Pills. Strictly vegetable. They gently stimulate the liver and free the

St. Louis has had a big cyclone. Another argument for the world's fair-

Do your lamp-chimneys break? You get the wrong

The right one is called "pearl-top" and is made by Macbeth & Co., Pittsburgh.

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Norwalk, Ct.

HOW OUR GRANDPARENTS LIVED, WORKED AND DRESSED.

Fashions Did Not Change in Those Days so Often as They Do Now-When the Women Really Made Their Own Clothes. Henry Clay's Jeans Breeches.

The costume of the pioneer belle was not elaborate, and when she left the parental cabin for a home of her own no Saratoga trunks were required for her wardrobe. She wore the larger portion of it. In later years we read that Henry Clay used to drive to Washington city in his family carriage with his wife and daughter, and take their wardrobe with them for a winter's stay at the national capital. Now the luggage of such a party would half fill a baggage car.

In this day of diversified industry, when one labor saving invention crowds another off the stage in endless and rapid succession, one can scarcely comprchend the patient, persevering effort required of the pioneer housewife in the discharge of the ordinary duties of the cabin. The lack of costly furniture, handsome carpets, fragile bric-a-brac and expensive hangings did not lessen her care. She was both mistress and servant, matron and nurse, housekeeper and charwoman, dairymaid and cook. Neatness was not less demanded of her than of the modern housewife, and her split broom and scrub brush found ample service in keeping floor and furniture clean and white. DIVIDED LABOR

The labor was pretty well divided between the sexes. "The men," the early writers tell us, "hunted and brought in the meat; they planted, plowed and gathered the grinding it into meal at a hand mill or pounding it into hominy in the mortar, which was occasionally the work of either or the joint labor of both." But with these offices the labor of the women was scarcely begun. Custom and necessity united to lay upon her the care of providing for every household need that the rude agriculture of the period did not supply, and in all the mul-tifarious duties which engaged her skill and energy she labored unaided by labor saving machinery. And so she milked the cows in all weather, while sturdy men and boys watched an operation too effeminate to enlist their services. She churned the butter, carried the tubs to a spring a quarter or half mile from the cabin, or caught rain water in troughs and barrels from the eaves for the "washing;" made her own soap; washed, picked, carded and dyed the wool; pulled, broke and hackled the flax; spun the thread and wove the cloth; contrived and made the garments; reared her children, nursed the sick, sympathized with the distressed, and encouraged the disheartened laborer at her side. In all this, and above it all, woman

was the tutelary saint of the frontier.

The first cloth made in Kentucky was in 1776, by the wife of William Poague, who that year joined the settlement at Harrodsburg. She brought with her the first spinning wheel ever seen west of the mountains, and she spun thread from the lint of the nettle, which grew abundantly in the new country, and upon a rude loom contrived by her husband she worked it into cloth. This she called linen, but by adding a "filling" spun from buffalo wool she made a cloth she called linsey woolsey. Considerable of such cloth was made here before the introduction of sheep, and before the people began to cultivate flax and hemp.

These are no fancy sketches drawn from a romantic imagination, but true of pioneer life, and the world is not half a century older since much of that described above could be daily witnessed in Kentucky.

A DUEL OVER JEANS.

The spinning wheel, the loom and the reel have disappeared, except as relics. (It is fashionable now to have our grandmothers' old wheels, bedecked with ribbons and gewgaws, conspicuously displayed in our parlors and libraries.) A suit of country brown jeans officers bring in a squad of moonshiners from the mountains. But following the period of buckskin breeches every man wore home made jeans and linens. I have seen the late Governor John L. Helm on public occasions, where he took a conspicuous part, dressed in

a suit of jeans. The celerated duel between Henry Clay and Humphrey Marshall in 1807 grew out of Marshall's sareastic criticism of Clay for wearing jeans clothes. Marshall was an aristo-crat socially and a federalist politically. He believed Clay's republican ideas and beian tastes affected to give him prestige with the people, and he gave his "stinging pen and bitter tongue" full swing at him, until Clay could no longer endure his biting sarcasm, and he challenged him. The result of the duel was nothing more serious, said Col. Sam Major, writing of the affair, than "a slight wound to Mr. Clay's jeans breeches inflicted by Marshall's Manton."

One of the early writers, describing the times in the first quarter of the present century, says: "Fashionable young men wore tight bodied, swallow tailed coats, with large, high collars, buff or white vests, stockinet pants, high top boots, wrinkled or fair, with a tassel in front, high short collars reaching to the ears, and a few wore ruffles. Gold watches were uncommon, but a bull's eye with a metallic fob chain, seal and key was usually sported. The fashions didn't change then as often as they do now. The same bonnet or hat was worn for years. Men wore their hats eight or ten years, and yet, not half worn out, would barter them to the hatter in part pay for a new one of the latest

style.
"The same bonnet was worn as long, the trimming perhaps changed every two or Calico was the prevailing material for ladies' fine dresses, such as were worn in making calls, attending religious meetings or evening parties. The more elderly wore bombazine. Six yards were amply sufficient for a pattern. An article called homespun wool, or cotton and wool, was usually worn about the house when en gaged in ordinary domestic duties. There were social parties in those days, but there was some regard paid to proper hours for meeting and dispersing. The company as-sembled at early candle lighting and went home at reasonable bedtime, and had no ice cream or oyster suppers."—W. H. Perrine in Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Benign Witchery of Candle Light. Their are so many women who have passed their first youth who appear at the balls in New York and receive the devoted attention of men for whom they must entertain a most grandmotherly interest, that the question of light has become a most important one, so these foxy caterers to the female complexion have taken a leaf out of French books and lighted their rooms with candles, the silver candelabra being set in the walls so that the light falls from the side, not above, while pretty little fluted petticoats of rose silk shade the colored candles. A side light, especially if it is rose tinted, takes ten years from a woman's age. No wonder we are in favor of abolishing the deadly electric lamps and the flaming gas, if wax candles are such thieves of time.—Hartford Courant.

### THE BORDER MEXICANS.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE HAPPY PEASANTS OF THE SOUTHWEST.

Realizing Rousseau's Definition of Freedom-Simple Lives That Have a Great Deal of Unvarnished Happiness in Them. A Look at the Better Side of the Greaser

Along a zone of our southwest border, from the Gulf of California to Corpus Christi, on the Texas coast, is found a type of being that is almost an anomaly, even among our own cosmopolitan classes. The belier Mexican, or "greaser," has no nation, yet he is distinctly local. He is the evolution of aried and sun kissed belt characterized by flora and fauna as acrimonious and as shaggy as himself and best exemplified by the cactus, the coyote and the burro. You cannot accuse nature of making a mistake in his creation, for he is an adaptation that rises super ior to adversity. You will find him picturesque and, when better known, not all bad. This Mexican is far below the nation's representative, yet he is not the degraded peon or serf of the land. He is rather what the peon has become in the two generations he has enjoyed the freedom of our government, if not wiser, at least less servile. He is generally admitted to be the result of a fusion for some centuries of the Spaniard with that mild type of semi-civilized Indian of the Cortez onquests, but is nearer the Spaniard, whose beautiful language, further softened into a dialect, he still retains. This may be due to laziness, but is more probably from the liquid movement of Indian speech peculiar to some of the southern tribes, as shown by the pres ent language of the Pimas and Maricopas of southern Arizona.

WANT NOT THE UNATTAINABLE.

The Mexicans are the happiest of contented creatures, and, though poverty is their universal heritage, they have no wants. Jean Jacques Rousseau must have been among a similar peasant class in Italy when he wrote so truthfully that "He only is free who wants nothing beyond what he can get and does harmlessly as he pleases." There are two classes of Mexican peasants, the Labradoes and the Rancheros. The former are the milder, simpler people found sprinkled along the small canyons and valleys on little plots of bottom land adjacent and irrigated by simple or community ditches called acequias, which lead from the streams, winding along the bank in a gradual way till the stream's lower level will permit them finally to wander over the bottom. They bridge no arroyas, build no dams, arches or culverts, and use only nature's level, water, to give the grade required for their canals. In engineering ability they are as far behind the Aztecs, who once inhabited this valley, as are the present Egyptians behind their ancestors under Menes.

A plot of a few acres supports an entire family of a dozen, exclusive of dogs-as many more. First a crop of melons and cebada (:nelons and barley); later a crop of frejoles and calabazas (Mexican beans and pumpkins). A little pepper and onions and their commis-sary is complete. The Rancheros have more or less cattle, ponies, sheep or goats, are less local in their tastes and are more hardy, so that it is among them that is sometimes found that outlaw element that has made "Greaser" the synonym for bandit and has stamped the race as thieving and treacherous. This character is partly the result of a traditional sentiment—a spirit of adventurous resistance to tyranny. On the Mexican side a man who evades their outrageous taxes and customs is a hero; one killed in an attempt to do so, a martyr. The government only is the robber. The men are fine horsemen, of the firm vet easy border seat, always using that instrument of torture, the bocada, or Spanish bit, in the control of their ponies. Many are expert in tossing the riata and some handle a revolver well. A Pueblo scene is very characteristic. Adobe dwellings, thatched roofs, arbors beneath which are the stone jars left unglazed for cooling water, and the stone hand mill for grinding the corn for corn cakes, called "tortillas." The conservatism of this people would compare with that of India. The agricultural methods are those described in the Bible. Hay is cut with a hoe, sometimes a hand knife or a sickle; a bough whose forks embrace the proper angle in their plow, and their oxen are voked by lashing a pole to the base of ther horns.

AT THE BALL.

A flesta is usually celebrated by a "baile," or dance. If it be fall and the night air be cool you will find this hop inside a "jacal." Everything has been removed from the house but a row of "sillas" (chairs and boxes), placed around the sides of the room, which is lighted by a few beds of glowing coals placed at intervals on the freshly swept, hard packed earth floor, by a few candles cemented to brackets or projecting adobe bricks by their own wax, and by the star beams that sift through the thatched roof and ceiling. The coals serve also as a stove and free light for cigarettes. The music will be given from an orchestra composed of a couple of guitars, a violin, an accordion and one or more harps. There are no hop cards, but the habitue can tell you in advance what the programme will be—waltzes alternating with the Mexican redowa or three step, la galopa, a polka and maybe a western square dance or two.

There is no directoire or empire gowns, on

corsage bouquets, none of the traditional Spanish dress save the mantilla. This is folded diagonally; double edged front, placed over the head, the longer end falling forward is carried loosely over the bosom as high as the throat and crosses the other fold on the left shoulder, leaving only an oval of face visible from brow to chin. The women retain a Spanish fondness for black and also the Indian love of bright colors. The men are indifferent to dress except so far as to having a broad, light felt sombrere, and a scarf, or sash, of bright colored wool or silk about their waist. To a Mexican girl dancing is instinct. Their accentuation is so perfect, their movements so yielding and full of muscular grace, that to waltz with one on an earth floor, where the friction is something frightful, is not impossible. Let those who decry dancing as a vice of civilization, an unnatural pleasure erected for a sensation, come and learn of these poetic savages the rhythm of motion. For they are poetic; there is a perfume of romance in the songs found in the poorest "jacal;" a sensuous softness that our language cannot render. I re-call once being at a "baile," where in the interval between the dances I asked one of the young ladies to give us a Mexican song, which she did to an accompaniment on the guitar. It was exquisitely soft, though I could only catch enough of the Spanish know that its theme was love. When the piece was finished she wanted us to return the courtesy by a song in English. hastened to avow with the usual frankness in such cases, that we could not sing, but the girl evidently did not believe us, and would sing no more for us in spite of entreaty .-Philadelphia Times.

Johnnie's Whistle.

Mrs. Brown (grabbing him)-I thought I told you not to blow that drendful whistle! Little Johnnie-I know you did, ma. But I was only just trying to see whether it would blow if I should want it to.—New York Sun.

### BURIAL OF THE BOOTS.

SOME SUPERSTITIONS ABOUT DEAD MEN'S SHOES ..

Where a Funeral Is Called a Dead Shoe. Pretty Little Stories in Which Shoes Are Prominent Characters-How the Queen Moved the Farmer.

The superstition of the burial of the boots probably survives in England. It is about seventeen sears since the writer heard from an old gypsy that when another gypsy was "puvado," or "earthed," a very good pair of boots was placed by him in the grave. The reason was not giren; perhaps it was not known. These customs often survive after the cause is forgotten, simply from some feel-ing that good or bad luck attends their obvance or the neglect of it.

Many years since a writer in an article on shoes in The English Magazine stated that "according to an Aryan tradition, the greater part of the way from the land of the living to that of death lay through morasses and vast moors overgrown with ferns and thorns. That the dead might not pass over them bare foot, a pair of shoes was laid with them in the grave."

The shoe was of old in many countries a symbol of life, liberty, or entire personal control. In Ruth we are told that "it was the custom in Israel concerning changing, that a man plucked off his shoe and delivered it to his neighbor." So the bride, who was originally a slave, transferred herself by the symbol of the shoe

When the Emperor Wladimir made propo-sals of marriage to the daughter of Ragnald, she replied scornfully that she would not take off her shoes to the son of a slave. Gregory of Tours, in speaking of weddings, says: "The bridegroom, having given a ring to the bride,

presents her with a shoe." A CURIOUS CUSTOM. As regards the Scandinavian hel-shoe, or hell-shoe, Kelley, in his "Indo-European Folk Lore," tells us that a funeral is still called a dead shoe in the Henneberg district; and the writer already cited adds that in a MS. of the Cotton library, containing an account of Cleveland in Yorkshire in the reign Queen Elizabeth, there is a passage which illustrates this curious custom. It was quoted by Sir Walter Scott in the notes to "Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border," and runs thus: "When any dieth certaine women sing a song to the dead bodie, reciting the journey that the partye deceased must goe; and they are of beliefe that once in their lives it is goode to give a pair of new shoes to a poor man; forasmuch as before this life they are to pass barefoote through a great lande, full of thorns and furzen—excepte by the meryte of the almes aforesaid they have redeemed the forfeyte-for at the edge of the lande an oulde man shall meet them with the same shoes that were given by the partie when he was lyving, and after he hath shodde them dismisseth them to go through thick and thin

without scratch or scalle." This must be a very agreeable reflection to all gentlemen who have bestowed their old boots on waiters, or ladies who have in like fashion gifted their maids. To be sure, the legend specifies new shoes; but surely a pair of thirty shilling boots only half worn count for as much as a new pair of half a sovereign chaussures. However, if one is to go "through thick and thin without scratch or scalle," it may be just as well to be on the safe side, and give a good new extra stout pair to the gardener for Christmas. For truly the superstitions are strange things, and no one knows what may be in them! There are one or two quaint shoe stories of the olden time which may be of value to the

collector.

CUPID IN SHOES. It befel once in the beginnings of Bohemia that, according to Schafarik ("Slawische Alterthumer," H., p. 423), Libussa, queen of that land, found herself compelled by her council to wed. And the wise men, being consulted, declared that he who was to marry the queen would be found by her favorite horse, who would lead the way till he found a man eating from an iron table, and kneel to So the horse went on, and unto a field where a man sat eating a peasant's dinner from a plowshare. This was the farmer Prschemischl. So they covered him with the royal robes and led him to the queen expectant. But ere going he took his shoes of wil low wood and placed them in his bosom, and kept them to remind him ever after of his

low origin. It will, of course, at once strike the reader, as it has the learned, that this is a story that would naturally originate in any country where there are iron plowshares, horses, queens and wooden shoes: and, as Schafarik shrewdly suggests, that it was all "a put up job;" since, of course, Prschemischi was already a lover of the queen, the horse was trained to find him and to kneel before him, and, finally, that the plowshare and wooden shoes were the prepared properties of the little drama. The Seven-League boots and the shoes of Peter Schlemihl, which take one over the world at will, have a variation

in a pair recorded in another tale. There was a beautiful and extremely proud damsel, who refused a young man with every conceivable aggravation of the offence, in forming him that when she ran after him, and not before, that he might hope to marry her; and at the same time meeting a poor old woman who begged her for a pair of old shoes. To which the proud princess replied:

Shoes here, shoes there; Give me a couple, I'll give thee a pair.

To which the old woman, who was a witch, grimly uttered, "I'll give thee a pair which"— The rest of the expression was really too unamiable to repeat. Well, the youth and the witch met, and going to the lady's shoemaker, "made him make" a superbly elegant pair of shoes, which were sent to the damsel as a gift. Such a gift! No sooner were they put on than off they started, carrying the princess, maigre elle, over hill and dale. By and by she saw that a man-the man, of course, whom she had refused-was in advance of her. As in the song of the "Cork Leg," "the shoes never stopped, but kept on the pace." And the young man led her to a lonely castle and reasoned with her. And as she had promised to marry him should she ever run after him, and as she had pursued him a whole day, she kept her word. The shoes she sent to the witch filled with gold, and they were wedded, and all went as merry as a thousand grigs in a duck pond.—St. James Gazette.

A Sure Test.
Noted Detective (at friend's house)—This guest of yours, who, you say, came to you with such flattering letters of introduction, is

Friend-Impossible! He is one of the most cultured gentlemen I ever met.

an impostor.

"True; but all the same, he is not what he pretends to be. He claims to be a man of family, a householder, and in business in a small town." "Yes. Is be not?"

"No, he does not live in any home of his own; he is used to hotels and boarding "How do you know?"

"Before beginning a meal he wipes his plate off with his napkin."—New York

#### A MISTAKE.

A little cloud, one summer day, While roaming o'er the sky so blue, Began to scowl and pout, and say, "Oh, dear! what is there I can do?"

Now, just below it, midst the corn, An old man stood, with hoe in hand In tattered clothing, all forlorn—
He seemed at work upon the land.

"Ha! ha;" the cloudlet laughed, and said, "Now, here's a chance to have some fun! I'll rain upon your hoary head,
My ancient friend, and make you run!"

But though the cloud rained hard and fast, The farmer wouldn't budge a bit, Till in a pet the cloud at last Cried out, "I never saw such grit!"

Because the farmer wouldn't scare. It sulked and frowned the livelong day. How could it know the figure there Was just to keep the crows away? -Buffalo Times

#### LIFE'S BETTER INFLUENCES.

Better the song and the smile, my dear,
Eetter the song and the smile.
Brief is the time we may linger here,
Little avails either sigh or tear; Better the song and the smile, my dear, Better the song and the smi

Better the laugh and the jest, my dear, Better the laugh and the jest, Sunshine of heart and of merry cheer. Chasing the shadows that oft appear; Better the laugh and the jest, my dear, Better the laugh and the jest. Better the word that is kind, my dear,

Better the word that is kind Speech that is cold and perchance severe Well may be spared as we journey here; Better the word that is kind, my dear, Better the word that is kind.

Life's but a day at the best, my dear, Life's but a day at the best. Be your endeavor to brighten each year, Making less frequent the sigh and the tear; Life's but a day at the best, my dear, Life's but a day at the best.

Story of the Grand Duke Alexis. A writer in The Paris Figaro gives numer-

ous details regarding the private life of several princes, among which the following story of the Grand Duke Alexis, of Russia, is particularly piquant:

The grand duke, who is an admiral in the Russian navy, and has a great influence over his brother, the czar, at one time created as great consternation in the imperial house of Russia as that of which the Archduke John has recently been the cause in the Austrian court, but by another method-an affair of

The young Empress Marie, his mother, had with her as a maid of honor the daughter of the poet Joukowski, in whom she took an especial interest. One evening when the young girl was alone with her sovereign she fell in tears at her feet and confessed that she was loved by the Grand Duke Alexis, that she shared his passion, and begged her to consent to their union.

Imagine the empress' surprise. The imperial answer was the immediate escort of the maid of honor to the other side of the frontier, to the home of her relatives in a foreign country, and an order to the grand duke to rejoin the Russian fleet in the Baltic.

But the august masters of Russia did not realize with whom they were dealing. The grand duke escaped from his vessel, joined the maid of honor in her exile, took her away without ceremony, and carrying her to America there married her secretly. I pass over the disgraces, the vicissitudes, he phases of all sorts, that followed this exploit. Royal loves are like fires of straw; they are as quickly extinguished as kindled. day came when the grand duke, under the influence of his mother, completely subnitted to the Emperor Alexander II and reentered the fold

The secrecy of his union and the conditions under which it had been contracted made it null in law. Time dried the tears of the heroine, and she married a Saxon gentleman, Germany. Their only child enjoys a large ncome, and bears the title of Marquis de Segiana, conferred upon him by an obliging

A modest brick house standing a little way back from the street in a suburb of the city of Dayton, O., is the property and for a part of the year the home of a gypsy of wide reoute, the heir apparent to a throne in Little Egypt, and here and hereabout is the rendezous of a numerous band or tribe. This setlement is widely known as the home of some the richest and most influential families of ypsydom, among them the Stanleys, of hom the present head, Levi, is called the ing. This Levi Stanley is a short, heavy et man of something over 70 years. He is ill strong and active, with a ruddy cheek nd bright eye. Much of his time is passed ith the traveling parties, while his oldest on, Levi, Jr., a stalwart, handsome man of fty, assumes much of the active direction of fairs, looking after property, etc.

Lying scattered about to the north of Dayn are many fine farms owned by them. At sent most of the farms are in the hands of ants, for however near the gypsy may be the primeval man, he has not yet developed trong liking for the labor of the primeval

The traveling and camping parties are the ost interesting and picturesque feature of rpsy life. These usually consist of a single nily, the term family meaning the whole ood connection. It may comprise one or a zen wagons, and from three or four to arly half a hundred people. ng or short journeys, as directed by the ng, stopping at each place as long as the te of the horse and palmistry trade warts.-Chautauquan.

### How Dramatist Ibsen Lives.

sen, the Norwegian dramatist, does not at Gossensass, on the Brenner, as Boston ald fain have the world believe. He nds his summers there, but his winter ne is Munich, and a Munich correspondent s that he takes his breakfast daily at the fe Maximilian, and studies the journals ough the meal. So orderly are his habits t he can neither feed nor read if he finds stranger occupying his customary cor-

The great dramaturgist's rights as a ammgast" of the house are recognized by oberkellner, who generally contrives to p Ibsen's seat and table vacant until he ears. If he chances to be late, he looks in he door to see whether his place is free. en any intruder has taken possession of e poet marches up and down in front of cafe, pausing every now and then to peep ugh the window, and gesticulating fiercethe innocent invader.

nybody who has seen Ibsen or even a i photograph of the man can imagine the a ferocity which he can impart to his atenance. This piece of stage play is ly always successful. The intruder asks iter who the remarkable old gentleman nd why he patrols before the cafe and s looking in. "That is the poet Ibsen," e usual reply; "he is accustomed to sit and is waiting until the place is vacant." explanation, upon which Ibsen reckons, st invariably ends in a courteous and reful movement of the innocent usurper to other seat. - Exchange.

#### A GERMAN MARKET FAIR.

The Ancient Teutonic Custom as It Still

This week there has been an opportunity to see a market fair in Hanover, which occurs only thrice a year, and lasts but two or three days. In fact, I am just returned from wandering about town in a drizzling rain, bumping umbrellas in the crowd of chaffering and chattering Hanoverians, and receiving an occasional curse from some booth owner because of the unintentional but none the less wet stream of water which my umbrella tip plumped down upon her cakes or candy. The stalls and booths for the display of the wares were to be found in various parts of the town, according to the nature of the sales; thus live stock was to be had in one section, books in nother, "notions" in the third, and so on.

Today I spent my time in the old portion of the city, and here the center of bustle and interest was the ancient Market church. From the square upon which this church stands the lines of booths stretched up the streets, radiating right and left from the Market square. These booths were hastily rigged affairs, built of boards, with their tops covered with canvas against the rain, so that they looked like a row of Indian wig wams. Every conceivable article, and some inconceivable, were to be purchased along these rows, behind which stood men and women crying up their wares or doling out small portions to the peasant buyer.

Before 4 o'clock of this rainy afternoon the oil lamps were lighted and flared picturesquely in the wind. Through the middle of the streets surged the crowd of buyers, many of them country folk, who had come in solely for the fair. They clattered over the cobblestones in their sabots and beat down prices with high heart and volubility. Above rose the gray old houses and high over all the venerable and massive church, under whose walls for five centuries humanity was bought and sold, lived and died. It was a scene for a Dickens, and I sighed for his insight and his graphic power of description.

At some of the booths a foreigner was especially tempted to rid himself of a few pennies or marks. For example, here hung by the score those long, porcelain bowled pipes which are so typical of that country, and hard by were all manner of blue earthenware drinking jugs, mugs and tankards, with bibulous mottoes in German script and metal covers that were a joy to see. In some cases some magic sign like "Aus Italien" was hung in front of the booth, and there you were sure to find cheap jewelry, tawdry paintings or bizarre house ornaments, those behind the improvised counter being dark, sallow and melancholy eyed, and wearing large rings in their cars after the manner of

There seemed to be no congruity here in the arrangement of the successive stands; beside one exclusively devoted to worsteds would be another where the succulent sausage and the malodorous but beloved limburge: reigned supreme, and a little farther on the toys of childhood hobnobbed with a murderous array of knives, big and little, ranging from the tiny nail trimmer to the long, keen blade of the hog killer. The motley of sales and sights only made the scene richer and a characteristic picture of foreign street life. I am told that the articles to be bought at these fairs, though cheap, are shoddy and unreliable, and are avoided by the wily citizen, the chief profit accruing from the open mouthed country bumpkins who judge outside show and the oily assurances of the proprietors.-Cor. Hartford Courant.

In the course of his tour of inspection through the Caucasus this autumn Prince Dondukoff-Korsakoff passed close to the village of Stary Yoort, where a native colonel was not long previously murdered out of revenge, and where the murderers were being screened from the authorities by the inhabitants. 'As they refused to give up the assassins, the prince ordered all the inhabitants of the village to be assembled on his route two miles off. Here the prince refused Baron Coohrman, and lived in retirement in to accept their greeting of bread and salt, and rated them right soundly in the severest terms of the Russian vocabulary. At the same time he ordered their elders to be arrested on the pot and gave them one month in which to surrender the murderers. If they remained recalcitrant at the end of that term, the severest punishment was to be

With the usual obstinacy of the Chechenlis tribes, who continue their opposition to Russia as long as, if not any longer than, any of the other tribes of the Caucasus, the murderers were not given up at the end of the month, whereupon a "military execution" was ordered to be made. At daybreak the village was surrounded by a cordon of troops, and all the inhabitants were disarmed and forbidden to ever carry arms again. A detachment of troops was then quartered in the village, and 1,200 rubles was exacted for the benefit of the murdered man's family. An elder was also appointed and sent by the authorities, with a salary to be paid by the village of 600 rubles a year. The murderers have now at last been surrendered, and the troops consequently withdrawn.-St. Peters-

### The Wrong Approach to Browning.

It may be that Browning can never speak to the largest audience; but it is certain that the audience to hear him and know him will not be as large even as it should be-as large as, if report be true, he himself felt with some resentment that it ought to be-until men's minds are cleared of cant about him. What is the reason why men without a touch of the Philistine in them should aggravate one by persisting in approaching Browning's work as though it involved first of all some kind of intellectual crux—the employment of some other faculties than those that commonly receive true poetry?

They would resent the imputation, perhaps, but have they not been made unconsciously to assume that the field is one of thistles by the wagging of some possibly long eared head over "Sordello," or the notion that he who enters here must swear full allegiance to "The Ring and the Book?" every head is of that description that finds interest even in the former of those two poems, and the latter and its successors have their own great place and function; but why insist upon opening at "Sordello" or "The Ring and the Book" a poet who has given us between them a whole cycle of the most direct, human, living poems in the language? Nobody insists upon our exclusive interest in the second part of "Faust."-"The Point of View" in Scribner.

### A Fondness for Old Company.

The 70-year-old lady, rising unsteadily when the car had stopped, helped the 90-year-old lady to her feet, and the two tottered along together to the back platform. But here the conductor relieved the younger lady of her charge and helped her off, and the Listener heard her voice as the car started. shouting from the sidewalk to the younger lady, in an elder sisterly sort of tone: "Good

by, dear!"
Then the 70-year-old lady settled herself into her seat, and, smiling prettily, remarked

to a lady who sat next to her: "It's a good deal of trouble to travel with old ladies, but, do you know, I'm very fond of them."—Boston Transcript.

#### A REGIMENTAL MAGPIE.

His Antics Would Upset Almost Everything in the Army Camp.

He was only a magpie, but such a magpie! At first he belonged to a private in a regiment out on the alkali plains of Nevada. Then the company adopted him as its own, and finally from the proprietorship of Company B, he became the regimental magpie, only, instead of the regiment owning him, he owned the regiment. There never was a slicker, more self satisfied beast, and mischief and antics without end were on his programme. He could whistle; he could dance; he could mock anything that sings, and imitate anything that walks; a magpie, you know, doesn't hop, it walks, like a crow or blackbird. On dress parade it would turn out with the regiment, and follow the officer of the day up and down the line with the most dignified strut imaginable. The soldiers could hardly keep straight faces when the bird would scold the colonel as he gave his

Billy-that was his name-would occasion ally steal, and only close and constant watching would reveal his hiding places. Sometimes he would succeed in caching his thefts for two or three months before detection followed. Then a couple of quarts of coins, currency, stamps, buttons, pipes, tobacco, cigars, straps, thread, forks, spoons and small trifles would be unearthed. If he caught any one spying upon him he would be as crafty as a fox, and put up all sorts of dodges to throw the detective off the track. He would make false leads, fly off a mile in the sage bush, and then sneak into the fort close to the ground, so that no one might see

Finally the regiment was ordered to another post. Billy went along after much protesting and scolding on his part. He knew semething was up, and hustled around after his various treasures, which he brought in from every quarter and dumped in a heap in one of the quartermaster's wagons. Some things were recovered which had been missing for over a year. When the troops marched Billy flew alongside, with numerous private excursions and picnic parties all by himself off into the surrounding country, but he was always on hand at meal times and

At San Francisco a ship was taken for Portland, Ore., and Billy came, too. He didn't like it much, and made several trips back and forth between ship and dry land. Chinatown seemed to strike his fancy, but he finally concluded to hold fast to his old friends.

His career came near terminating the second day out. The window of the captain's state room was down and Billy perched on the ledge. He watched the captain picking out the ship's course on the chart and making calculations and entries. After a while the captain walked out and Billy flew in. Everything was handy. He stuck his bill in the ink bottle and took a swallow. It didn't suit his stomach as well as it did his complexion, and he proceeded to wipe his face on the charts. The nibs of his bill made a very good pen and drew beautiful lines, so he tried it with another mouthful. Bee-autiful! The chart looked finer than before. He dropped a whole mouthful on the chart and walked in it. Then he walked over the tablecloth and the white counterpane of the captain's berth, and wound up by tipping the ink over, wiping his mouth out with a piece of the log book, and flying off with a pair of silver dividers.

When the captain came in there was blue lightning. The tell tale tracks betrayed the

culprit. The captain grabbed down a loaded shotgun from its brackets over the door, and started on deck swearing that he would kill the magpie on sight. When the soldiers heard his threats fifty of them grabbed their rifles, and threatened to shoot the captain if he harmed Billy. There was danger of mutiny right there, and the officers had sense enough to see it. They pacified the infuriated marined Some months later he got to fooling with the mechanism of a breech loading field piece, and the lever fell down on him and smashed his inquisitive head in.—Washington

### A Dog Hires a Cab.

Some one, writing to an English paper, tells this story of a clever dog: "You know how much I rush about in hansom cabs," said the narrator, "and Scoti, my collie dog, always goes with me. We travel many miles in a week together in this way, but on one occasion I was walking and missed him. Search was in vain. The crowd was great; traffic drowned the sound of my whistle, and, after waiting a while and looking elsewhere, I returned to my suburban home without my companion, sorrowful, vet hoping that he might find his way back. In about two hours after my arrival a hansom cab drove up to the door and out jumped Scoti. The cabman rang for his fare, and thinking he had somehow captured the runa-way, I inquired how and where he found him.

"Oh, sir," said the cabby, "I didn't hail him at all; he hailed me. I was standing close by St. James church, a-looking out for a fare, when in jumps the dog. 'Like his impudence,' says I. So I shouts through the window, but he wouldn't stir. So I gets down and tries to pull him out, and shows him my whip, but he sits still and barks, as much as to say, 'Go on, old man!' As I seizes him by the collar I read his name and 'All right, my fine gentleman,' says I, 'I'll drive you where you're wanted, I dare say.' So I shuts the door, and my gentleman settles himself with his head just a-looking out, and I drives on till I stops at this here gate, when out jumps my passenger, a-clearing the door, and walks in as calm as though he'd been a reg'lar fare."-St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### Tricks of Showmen.

Freaks for museums are now made to order. Give me an hour's time and I can rig up an electric man for any person in the city. that is necessary is to fasten two large brass or iron plates to the floor and attach them to an electric battery. Any person will answer for the man, providing he stands on one of the plates and allows everybody that steps on the other plate to shake hands with him, thus completing the circuit. Slate writing in theatres is done with the aid of a confederate or two in the audience. The message is written on one side of the slate, which is carefully covered with a piece of clean, dry black rubber looking like slate, which fits very closely and protecting the writing from the damp rag which is passed over it to make the audicuce think that no writing exists.

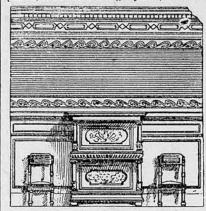
The performer then steps into the auditorium and asks somebody to suggest a sentence. The confederate is the first to respond, and his question is chosen. An answer to this is, of course, written on the slate already and carefully covered with the rubber. A board is next securely fastened to the frame sides of the slate with cord, and the performer then takes the whole affair on the stage and unfastens the board, being careful to remove the rubber at the same time, thus allowing the people to see the writing. All other tricks are just as simple, but on account of their simplicity nobody can easily catch on to the way they are executed .- Showman in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### THE TREATMENT OF LINES.

Booms Too High Should Be Treated Horizontally; Too Low, Vertically.

It may be said, to the honor and glory of our younger architects especially, says The Art Amateur, that when they introduce color in the interior fitting of a house, they almost always produce a tolerable result, sometimes even a very agreeable one. This they do by attention to common-sense rules, by leaning to harmony of gradation rather than of contrast, utilizing the natural colors of materials wherever possible, preferring warm but broken tones of medium intensity, and distributing these in broad masses, trusting to the furniture and movable decorations to give sufficient variety, and, indeed, they usually give too much. But this sensible moderation, this predilection for an harmonious and simple treatment, is not to be looked for, as a rule, in their disposition of

We have nothing to sav against the picturesque in architecture when it arises naturally from the circumstances of the case, or in course of time. It may be well worth bearing the discomfort and inconvenience with which they are almost certain to be accompanied, to have a striking sky line, a fine ef-



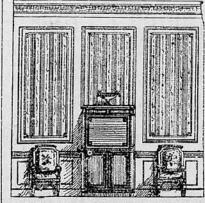
HORIZONTAL TREATMENT OF LINES, TO GIVE THE EFFECT OF LOWERING A TOO HIGH CEILING.

fect of shadow, or a lot of romantic associations. But some of those things can hardly be had to order, and an attempt to imitate the accidental picturesqueness of old country dwellings is likely to result in anything but the wished for effect exteriorly, while in the interior, in addition to the various sorts of discomfort which it entails, it has led to an entire disregard of proportion and of the expressiveness-when properly managed-of rchitectural lines.

The owner of a modern cottage, or even of an expensive residence, is as likely as the occupant of the most ordinary house to be troubled about what to do with his ill proportioned and badly arranged rooms. Something can generally be done, though in the former case a satisfactory cure is often impossible. Usually the difficulty is that the room is too high or too low, too long or too narrow, and these faults can easily be remedied when they are not complicated by irregular jogs and bays, by window and door casings of unequal height and similar unlooked for results of the modern architect's plan of working from the outside in. In dealing with these complications their victims must rely on their own ingenuity; but the greater obstacles overcome, it may be found possible to reduce the lesser, or, if not, to bear with them. A few typical examples will help us to understand the principles involved.

Take the case-very common in modern houses-of a room being too high for its floor space. The obvious thing to do would be to provide it with both frieze and dado, and to make both of exceptional depth. But perhaps the builder has already put in a dado of the same height as in other lowstudded rooms, and the chances are that he has made doors and windows so high that a deep frieze is impossible. He may also have aggravated the difficulty by fixing over the mantel a tall mirror reaching to the cornice; still, there is no need to despair. The printo act upon remains the same. I multiply and accent the horizontal lines, to subdue and efface some of the perpendicular ones. Thus, if the cornice should contain a row of tall palm fronds, in the Empire taste, one should abstain from picking them out with gold, or otherwise drawing attention to them; but the longitudinal moldings, instead should be so distinguished.

The narrow frieze may be decorated with oblong panels or may have a running ornament whose curves approach the horizontal. Sofas and other oblong pieces of furniture may be disposed where they will do the most good, and the current fashion of decorating portieres and heavy window curtains with broad horizon tal bands may be followed with advantage. The effect of the tall mantel and mirror may be neutralized in part by treating the frame of the latter differently from the mantel itself, regilding it, for example, and by covering the mantel shelf with a deep lambrequin The paper should be of a diaper pattern. In the opposite case, all this should be reversed. The figures on the wall paper should be disposed in vertical stripes; the frieze should be omitted or made very narrow; no horizontal bands should be allowed on the curtains, which should hang in straight folds; sofas



VERTICAL TREATMENT OF LINES, TO GIVE AF PARENT INCREASE OF HIGHT TO A ROOM. should give way to chairs, and any paneled article of furniture that may be introduced should be chosen for its height and the height of its panels.

The two accompanying illustrations show ing the same wall differently treated, explain the principle on which all these suggestions are based; but the much pleasanter appear ance of the second should teach us that it is well that vertical lines should dominate. Any too great insistence on the horizontal lines is sure to give an impression of a crushing force overhead. It will sometimes happen that a single bold stroke, the introduction of one conspicuous horizontal, will suffice to correct the bad proportions of a high ceiled room. But violent contrasts are dan gerous; a few objects bounded by graceful curves, or of shapes approaching the square, will be desirable to obviate them.

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REDDING.

Mr. S. C. Shaw, son of Hon. E. P. Shaw, of Redding Ridge, has obtained a high honor at Yale University. He has received the appointment of high oration for the next junior exhibition in that institution.

Last week then was a little touch of winter, Ice formed. The boys have had a grand time at skating.

Last Thursday occurred the funeral of Mr. Joel Carter, who died the preceding Tuesday, aged about 73 years. Rev. D. Taylor officiated at the funeral, Mr. Carter's pastor, Rev. W. J. Jennings, being unable to go out. Mr. Carter had been for many years a worthy member of the Congregational church here. For a period of time he was leader of the choir. He was greatly esteemed and respected. About two weeks before his death he made calls at the Center. He had been in poor health for a long time through weakness of the lungs. Congestion of the lungs seized him, and he soon yielded to its power.

Rev. W. J. Jennings occupied his pulpit on Sunday.

#### WILTON.

On Thursday last our town was startled by the rumor that Mr and Mrs. George H. Comstock had been struck and killed by the afternoon train due at Wilton at 4 o'clock. This rumor, while not strictly true, was | tion. founded upon a sad state of facts. Mr. and Mrs. Comstock were returning from a neighborly call upon Mr. W. S. Cole and. when upon the Charles E. Gregory crossing, were struck by the train and carried some two hundred feet below the crossing. The escaping with a few scratches. Mr. and Mrs. Comstock were taken to their home, and medical aid was summoned. Although both were alive, Mr. Comstock was so seriously injured that he died on Friday morning without regaining consciousness. Mrs. Comstock, at the present writing, is alive, and hopes are entertained of her ultimate recovery. In the death of Mr. Comstock Wilton loses an excellent and valuable citizen, whose place it will be hard to fill. This tragedy adds one and possibly two more names to the the long and bloody list of grade crossing victims. What will be done with this particular crossing no one knows, but the probabilities are that will remain as it is ready to entrap future

#### List of Patents

List of Patents issued from the United States Patent Office, for the week ending Jan. 21th, '90, for the State of Connecticut, furnished us from the office of EARLE & SEYMOUR, Solicitors of Patents, New Haven, Conn.

L. J. Atwood and F. W. Tobey, assignors to Plume & Atwood Mig. Co., Waterbuny, lamp-

burner.

L. Brand, Bozrahville, shutile-operating mechanism for looms.

G. W. Goff, Easthampton, bell.

T. G. Hall, Milford, assignor to Interchangeable Tool Co., nippers.

H. K. Jones, Harttord, assignor to Russell & Erwin Mfg. Co., New Britain, machine for rolling screw-threads.

A. M. Laue, Meriden, clock.

Same, combined clock and bell.

J. H. Reynolds, New London, window-glass.

F. H. Richards, Hartford, assignor to E. B. Coxe, drill.

Coxe, drill.

Same, milling machine, two patents.

C. H. Snath, and O. B. North, New Haven, assignor to O. B. North & Co., New Haven,

hame-tug.
F. W. Welton, assignor by mosne assignments
Waterbury, lacing-hook and

making the same.

LeRoy S. White, Waterbury electric motor.

 $\Lambda$  half serious, half amusing story comes from China, The empress' mother and the young emperor quarrel perpetually, the dowager being the abler of the two and usually carrying her plans. She married off the youthful Son of Heaven against his will, and now he takes celestial vengeance on his spouse, who can't help herself. The Temple of Heaven does not seem to be a place of harmony, according to our terrestrial ideas, and the old empress says that the big fire in it some time since was a punishment for her son's impiety. Meantime the more superstitious among the people think that all these things portend the overthrow of the Tarter dynasty. It is certain that a ferment is going on even in the slow-going flowery kingdom.

### 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 permanext cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cared who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee with-out their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send tor circular and full particulars. Address, in confidence, Golden Specific Co., 185 Race street, Cincinnati, O.

Says the U. S. Mail: A person who has written a letter can scarcely do a more foolish thing than to intrust it to some disinterested party to put in the postoffice or mail-car. Only a day or two since a brakeman on one of the railroads leading to this city had occasion to put on an old coat which he had not used for some time, and in one of the pockets he found a number of letters which had been handed to him to deposit in the mail-car, but he had forgotten their. Some of the letters were nearly worn out, and the writers were, no doubt, worn out waiting for answers. Such instances are constantly occurring. People writing letters should either deposit them in a proper receptacle or hand them to a projet official. A brakeman has his own duties to which to attend, and cannot be expected to attend to business in which he has no interest, and for doing which he is not paid.

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, letter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin cruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money relunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sate by H. R. Hate.

To Drive Away Moths.

It is said that Reaumer made extensive researches into the peculiarities of the clothes moth, which all good housewives strive so hard to exterminate, and observing that moths never attack the wool or hair on living animals, concluded that the natural odor of the wool or the oily matter in it must be offensive. Consequently he rubbed various garments with the wool of fresh skins, and dipped articles in the water in which wool had been washed, and found both to be a perfect specific against the moth nuisance. He also found tobacco smoke and the fumes of turpentine equally efficacious if garments were exposed to them for a number of hours in a close room. Mr. Fernald of the Massachusetts Agricultural College discovered that the odor of cedar or camphor, if strong is also a sure preventive against the depositing of moth eggs, but that if the eggs have already been laid they will hatch and the larvæ will destroy the garments, even if saturated with camphor. Clothing is equally well protected if it is packed in stout bags of paper or cotton cloth made perfectly tight, if it is taken care of before the moths appear.

ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY.

Mr. W. H. Hall, Foreman of the Delivery Department of the above company, says: "Shaker Extract of Roofs (\*eigel's Syrup) is the gartment of the above company, says: "Shaker Extract of Roofs (\*eigel's Syrup) is the gartment of the above company, says: "Shaker Extract of Roofs (\*eigel's Syrup) is the gartment of the above company, says: "Shaker Extract of Roofs (\*eigel's Syrup) is the gartment of the above company, says: "Shaker Extract of Roofs (\*eigel's Syrup) is the gartment of the above company, says: "Shaker Extract of Roofs (\*eigel's Syrup) is the gartment of the above company, says: "Shaker Extract of Roofs (\*eigel's Syrup) is the gartment of the above company, says: "Shaker Extract of Roofs (\*eigel's Syrup) is the gartment of the above company, says: "Shaker Extract of Roofs (\*eigel's Syrup) is the gartment of the above company, says: "Shaker Extract of Roofs (\*eigel's Syrup) is the gartment of the above company, says: "Shaker Extract of Roofs (\*eigel's Syrup) is the gartment of the above company, says: "Shaker Extract of Roofs (\*eigel's Syrup) is the source of the above company, says: "Shaker Extract of Roofs (\*eigel's Syrup) is the sum of the above company, says: "Shaker Extract of Roofs (\*eigel's Syrup) is the sate of the salve and sures! remedy in this world for constitution, nudiestion and sures! The most delicate women and children may take it, whom any other medicine would half kill. It car co smoke and the fumes of turpentine

#### Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special men-tion. All who have used Electric Bitters 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 the system and prevent as well as cure all carriage was completely wrecked, the horse | malarial fevers .- For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters.-Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts, and \$1. per bottle at H. R. Hale's drug store.

T. Bailey Aldrich, who is a recent victim of the grip, compares the sensation to that of a "misfit skull that is too tight across the forehead and that pinches." Can it be possible that Mr. Aldrich is a trifle mistaken as to what ailed him? Those symptoms-but perish the thought.

Advice to Mothers.

Are von 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. It cures dysentery and diarrhea. regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic. softens the gums reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of some of the oldest and best female nurses and physicans in the United States, and is for sale by all draggists throughout the world. sale by all druggists throughout the wo Price 25 cents a bottle.

### The Monument to General Grant The Weekly Mail and Express.

You Can Subscribe to Both at Once.

HOW IS THIS? YOU ASK .--WE WILL EXPLAIN.

The Weekly Mail and Express has agreed with the Grant Monument Association that the entire revenue of the paper from yearly subscriptions of two dollars each will be turned over to the Fund for the erection of a National Monument to General Ulysses S. Grant at Riverside Park, New York city. In other words, if you send Two Dollars to the Weekly Mail and Express you will regive the paper for words, if you send Two Dollars to the Weekly Mail and Express you will receive the paper for a year and your money will paid over to the Grant Monument Fund. You will thus receive a full equivalent for your money in a first class weekly newspaper, and at the the same time you will be helping to forward a noble and worthy cause. The Weekly Mail and Express has further evidenced its currestness and sincerity in this work by subscribing TEN THOGENERO BOLLAIS.

The following letters are self explanatory:

LETTER FROM EX. GOV. CORNELL.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28, 1889.

Proprietor of the Mail and Express:

It gives me pleasure to assure you that the members of the Grant Modument Association appropriate appropriate appropriate.

It gives me pleasure to assure you that the members of the Grant Molument Association appreciate, approve and accept your generous offer to aid through the medium of the Weekly Mail and Express, in the erection of the Grant Memorial at Riverside Park in honor of the illustrious soldier and patriot, Ulysses 8. Grant. Aloxo B. Cornell.

Chairman Executive Committee of the Grant Memorial Association

LETTER FROM MBS. GRANT.

New York. Nov. 28, 1889.

The arrangements made between the Weekly Mail and Express and the Grant Monument Association meets my hearty approval. The offer of the Weekly Mail and Express is patriotic, and should it be responded to promptly by the citizens of America the monument will speedily be built at the very site suggested by my husband, and selected by me as the last resting place of his precious remains, the spot where I hope my remains will lie beside his, and where our children unite with me saying, "Here ouly shall be his tomb."

Julia Dent Grant.

Another Letter from Gov. Cornell.

Grant Monument Association to acknowledge receipt of your esteemed favor of this date inclosing check from the Weekly Mail and Express for ten thousand dollars, payable to the order of the Grant Memorial Association as a contribution toward the crection of the Grant Memorial at the Riverside Park, in the city of New York.

Such a contribution coming at this time is doubly valuable. It will stimulate the renewed efforts recently entered upon to complete the fund necessary to construct what we confident.

efforts recently entered upon to complete the fund necessary to construct what we confident-ly believe will be the grandest personal mem-All kinds House Furnishing Goods. rial in Chistendom.

orial in Chistendon.

Faithfully and cordially yours,

ALONZO B. CORNELL.

Chairman Executive Committee.

To Col. Elliott F. Shepard.

Will you not help in this work by subscribing at least Two Dollars to the Grant Memorali

THE GREAT FAMILY NEWSPAPER. THE GREAT FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

The weekly issue of the Mail and Expanses is not a mere re-hash of the daily of the same name, the matter thrown together without regard to the order or sequence of things it is a live, independent, fearless, progressive journal with an individuality and a being of its own. It is skillfully and carefully edited with a view of making it just what it claims to be

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23 Park Bow, New York City.

THE WEEKLY MAIL AND EXPRESS,

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 Enquire at English GAZETTE OFFICE

# for gas will be as follows:

List price, two dollars and fifty cents per one thousand feet.

On all bills a discount of twenty per cent., or fifty cents per thousand feet, will be made for cash within

ten days from receipt of bill. To all consumers in excess of fifty thousand and under one hundred thousand feet per annum, an extra discount of five per cent. will be

made. To all consumers in excess of one hundred thousand feet per annum. an extra discount of ten per cent. will be made.

### CHEAP FUEL

Coke, at six cents per bushel, is cheaper than coal or wood. We are now making it in large quantities, Try it and you will like it.

The NORWALK GAS LIGHT CO.

### F. KOCOUR, Merchant TAILOR.

Is ready to show the Finest and Largest Stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS

which he will make up in the

BEST OF STYLE

LOWEST PRICES. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED 13 and 15 Main Street.

### MIDDLESEX BANKING CO.,

OF MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

Chartered in 1872. Under the Banking i aws of CASH CAPITAL, \$600,000. SURPLUS, \$25,000.

6 per cent. Investment Bonds at par and accrued interest. At the last Session of the Legislature interest. At the last Session of the Legislature these Bonds were made a legal investment for funds held by Executors, administrators and

R. B. CRAUFURD, Agt., ROOM 2, MASONIC BUILDING, NORWALK

worth \$1.50.



# Trains leave South Norwalk as follows:— For New York.—Accommodation trains at 6.55, 8.30, 9.36, a. m., 1.20 (2.54, 5.08, to Stamford only 6.46, 8.11, 10.23, p. m. Express trains at 5.16 (except Mondays), 5.46, 6.12,(io ≈ al), 7.23 (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, 9.41, 11.07 p. m. Express trains at 9.16, a. m.; 12.09, 1.07 (local), 3.08, 4.11 (Housatonic Express) 5.09 (Nangatuck 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. C. T. HEMPSTEAD, Gen. Pass. Agt. \$2.50 French Dougola Kid Shoes.

Opera Toes, Opera Toes and Common Sense Heels. Also, the Common Sense Style Made of very nice French Dongola, and one of the Finest Fitting Shoes we ever handlad at any price. From over 20.005 pair sold by the manufacturer, only one pair has been re-turned from any cause. LOOK AT THEM.

A. H. HOYT & SON. 37 WALL ST., NORWALK.

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

PASSENGER TRAINS SOTTON. Lv.So. Norwalk, Ar. Ly. Norwalk. v. So. Rorwalk, Ar. Wilson Poin
6 02 a. m. 6 10 a. m.
7 56 "8 03 "
8 27 "8 55 "
10 13 "10 20 "
1 00 p. m. 1 07 p. m.
4 12 "4 00 "
6 50 "Mxd. 6 50 "Mixed
7 50 "8 0 "
10 80 " 10 ac " 7 32 a. m. 8 17 " 10 03 " 12 50 p. m. 4 92 " 5 59 " Mixed 7 54 " 9 47 "

Lv. Wl.son Point Lv. So. Norwalk, Ar. Norwalk a. m. 6 41 " 9 23 " 12 18 " a.m. a. m. 3 10 p. m. 5 12 " 6 55 " 6 26 " 2 50 p. m. 4 30 " 6 45 " 6 05 " 3 16 p. m. 5 17 6 33 " W. H. STEVENSON, Vice-Pres. and Gen'l Manag F. C. PAYNE, Superintendent. A. W. Perrin, General Passenger Agent.

### FURS.

-BUY OF THE MANUFACTURER-

Sealskin Garments, Capes, Muffs, Scarfs and Boss, Gent's Furs.

Largest Assortment. Lowest Prices. IN ALL THE NEWEST STYLES.

HENRY SIEDE, Furrier,

14 West 14th St., 5th Ave. and 45th Street. NEW YORK.

ESTABLISHED 40 YEARS. Send for Catalogue.

### MERRILL BUSINESS COLLEGE

STAMFORD, CONN.

An enterprising, practical TRAINING SCHOOL.
It prepares both sexes for business life in the shortest time consistent with thorough education. Terms reasonable. Location central and healthful. For catalogue and desired information, address, Principal, Merrill Business College, 3m2

STAMFORD, CONN.

### Probate Sale of Real Estate.

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

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

For further particulars apply to CHAS. OLMSTEAD. Administrator.

Norwalk, Conn., July 23d, 1889.

### THE

### BRIDGEPORT.

We are selling more goods during this January Clearance sale than we have ever done, and we attribute it to low prices, for we are offering winter goods at ruinous

### JANUARY PRICE LIST.

### dress coods.

BLACK GOODS.

5 pieces 46 in. Armure, 50c.

75c quality.

10 pieces Heavy Cords, 50c.

20 pieces 46 in. Serge, all wool, 50c. 85c q.

20 pieces 46 in. Serge, all wool, 50c. 85c q.

50 Combination Suits at

55.50

25 Combination Suits at

\$9.98

These have been \$12, \$15, \$18.

All this season's remnants, one-third value.

For this sale only we will sell

22 ps. 4-4 Wool Mixtures, 25c per yard

52 in. all Wool Suiting, 50c

56 in. Habit Cloth, 75c, worth \$1.

French Broadcloths, \$1, worth \$1.50

Dress Trimmings in Black and Colors, reduced fully one-half—Fringes, Passementeries, Braids and Fronts.

### SILKS.

5 pieces Faille Francaise, 69c. 10 pieces 24 in. Faille Francaise, 98c. 10 pieces 24 in. Faille Francaise, \$1.09. In our Silk sale just closed we sold piece after piece of these goods, but we secured these especially for this sale.

### GREAT ANNUAL LINEN SALE.

This great sale of Linen is looked for by every purchaser of Housekeeping Goods at this season of the year, knowing that our prices are just as we advertise, and the goods can be found as represented. The following list of prices will be found much lower than we quoted at any of our previous Linen Sales.

CREAM TABLE DAMASK.—One lot wide width Table Damask, all linen, 20c., cheap at 25c per yard. One lot do. 38c., cheap at 50c. One lot do. 48c., cheap at 60c. One lot do. 60c, cheap at 75c,

BLEACHED TABLE DAMASK .- One case extra heavy Table Damask, 39c, worth 50c per yard. One lot do. 50c, worth 63c. One lot do. 75c, worth 95c. One lot do. 89c

NAPKINS.—50 dozen 5-8 Napkins, blue and red borders, 75c a doz. 50 dozen 5-8 Bleached Napkins, \$1.19, our usual price, \$1.40. 50 dozen 5-8 Bleached Napkins, \$1.39 our usual price, \$1.65. 50 dozen 5-8 Bleached Napkins, \$1.75, our usual price, \$2.25. 50 dozen 3-4 Bleached Napkins, \$2, our usual price, \$2.50. 50 dozen Bleached Napkins, 82.50, our usual price; \$3.

TOWELS.—Large size Damask Towels, with fancy borders, 10c. The best and largest Huckertuck Towels ever offered in the city, 12½c. Compare our Towels at 20 cents with anything in the city for 25 cents. Compare our Towels at 25 cents with anything in the

city at 30 cents. PILLOW LINEN AND LINEN SHEETING .- 5 pieces 45 inch Pillow Linen, 65c, well worth 80c per yard. 5 pieces 45 inch Pillow Linen, 85c, well worth, \$1. 5 pieces 10.4 Linen Sheeting, 88c, well worth \$1.15. 5 pieces 10.4 Linen Sheeting, \$1.25, well

White Goods Department. In addition to our great Linen Sale, we have a manufacturer's stock of Check and Stripe White Goods, at prices that we know are 25 per cent. less than they can be bought for to-day. Three cases of Stripes and Checks, in new patterns, 10 cents per yard. Three cases of Stripes and Checks, in new patterns, 12½ cents per yard. Three cases of Stripes and Checks, in new patterns, 15 cents per yard.

### CLOAKS.

Misses' Newmarkets, \$6, \$8, \$10, \$12; Former price, \$9, \$12, \$18, Ladies' Newmarkets, \$6.50, \$9, \$10, \$12. Former price, \$9, \$13, \$15,\$18 Ladies' Newmarkets, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$25. Former price, \$22, \$27, \$30,\$35. Alaska Seal Sacques, London Style, \$110 to \$250. All Furs and Trimmings greatly reduced.
Plush Sacques, \$15, \$16, \$18, \$20, \$25. Former price, \$20, \$22,

\$27, \$30 and \$35. Plush Jackets, \$12, \$15, \$18,\$22. Former price, \$18, \$22, \$25, \$30. Plush Wraps so low we will not quote, but ask you to look at them.

CARPETS.

For rooms that require thirty yards or less we can give a selection of desirable patterns in Best all wool Ingrains for 50 cts. Best Tapestry for 50 cents. Best Body Brussels, for 75 cents. Best Moquettes, for \$1. Best Velvets for \$1.

# THE D. W. KEAD CUMPANY.

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

THE OLD AND RELIABLE

Cloth Jackets and Modjeskas at Cost.

# DAILY FREIGHT LINE.

On and after Monday, Sept. 23d, (until furthe notice) THE PROPELLERS



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 5 [p. m., and So. Norwalk at 630 p. m. Freight received from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m.

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

Jump-Seat Garriage 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.

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

### WANTED. 100

Tons of Hay and Straw.

Highest Cash Price Paid,

FOR SALE!

Grain, Flour,

Feed. Small Stove Coal. Peat Moss Stable

Bedding.

Drain Pipe,

Fire Brick, &c., &c.

South Norwalk.