

NORWALK



GAZETTE.

ESTABLISHED 1800

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

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR

VOLUME XC.

NORWALK, CONN., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 29, 1890.

NUMBER 5.

Norwalk Gazette.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Two Dollars per year, in advance.

RATES FOR ADVERTISING AND JOB PRINTING
Furnished on application at the Office.
Ordinary and transient adv., 1 inch, 1 week, \$1.00
Each subsequent insertion, up to 4 times, .50
Half inch, half of above rates.
One column, ordinary adv., one time, 15.00
One column, reading matter, one time, 25.00
Local notices, 10.00
Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.
Advertising of Funeral Notices, 1.00
Liberal terms to yearly and half-yearly advertisers, and ten per cent. discount on all advs. prepaid for three months or over.

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

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. Landford 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 town.

The foundation for "Wash" Merrill'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, secretary 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 H. Foley 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 blown down by a 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 of eight.

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 gymnasium, 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, 1887, 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 social 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 morning.

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 batters' 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 bakery, has rented the hotel basement.—*Messenger.*

Allie Austin suggests that the Sunday papers should now "write up" the C. F. minstrels, using the same cuts that accompanied the biographies of the "bellies 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 districts 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 unexpected.

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. Sumner, 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, Whiteville, South Norwalk. A cordial invitation 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 Sentinel.*

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 yard 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 Patriaud, 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 psychical Research was the case of a Bridgeport 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 Phenix Engine boys have gotten out an advance advertising programme for the Phenix advertising 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 rescued.

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 batters; 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 interpretation of musical moods which those who see seldom attain.

Jas. W. Hyatt, ex-Treasurer of the United States, has established a Board of Trade in Norwalk, that means business. It is officiated 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 imbroglia 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, comparisons, etc. Those interested in the subject and desiring copies of the book, are invited to call at this office.

"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 fell in, in the ice giving way beneath them. They were hauled out without 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 country seventeen years before, to evade military duty. He was released a few days ago through the intervention of Secretary Blaine, and will return to Bridgeport.

The Bridgeport Farmer, of Friday, says:—

At the Customs Collector's office to-day, matters were going on as usual, Deputy Collector Morgan being in charge. Collector 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 yesterday 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 Press, 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 writing in the field and harmless for writing. 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 United 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' 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 pneumonia, 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 physicians with whom he has conversed on 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 burgesses.

A sneat 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. Blues, Ches. Vaughan, J. H. Keeler, P. B. Ingraham, John Dougherty, M. McMahon, John Hyland, J. J. Halpin, Charles Griffiths, Henry Griffiths, 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 newspapers 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 see them is worth the price of the show.

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 into 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 expense being borne by the hero of Appomattox. Finding that the injured boy displayed a taste for music Gen. Grant provided the means for cultivating the natural gift, and subsequently sent him to Germany, where he finished his musical education. A few years afterward Richardson, who had grown to manhood, went to Saratoga Springs, 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 couples 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 lancers by sixteen pupils of the Norwalk class, followed by the grand military schottische quadrille; Princeton University lancers, by adult Norwalk class; the exhibition closing with the "Dance Manianset," 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 memorial 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 trigger of his camera. Betts is made to resemble himself more closely than any of the others.



IVNOKOF
TRADE MARK

IVNOKOF
KNOCKS
SPOTS
OUT
OF
"THE GRIP"
BORN IN
THE
SAME
COUNTRY
THEY ARE
OLD
ENEMIES.

This
RUSSIAN
INFLUENZA
is quadrupling
our sales.

WHY?
Because people find
"IVNOKOF"
is the Quickest and most
Effective Remedy.

It does not allow
Bronchitis,
Pneumonia,
Consumption,
to step in after the Grip.

For sale at all druggists in Norwalk and
North Norwalk and New York.

Three sizes: 25 cents; 50 cts.; and
5 cents; the largest size most eco-
nomical.

PREPARED ONLY BY
IVNOKOF
MFG CO., Limited
No. 1 East 89th St., N. Y.

A HAUNTED ROOM.
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 dear 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 curious.
We had been beating the jungles in the Ben-
galee district, to the west of Calcutta, for
two weeks before our big game came our
way. Our party was too large for a success-
ful 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 hyena, but we could not ex-
pect 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 north-
west. 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 reasoned the carcasses of goats, sheep,
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 pos-
session of the village and carried terror to
every soul.

Maj. Isham and myself got this news ex-
clusively, and after a bit of plotting 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
headly 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
men 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 re-
turn. 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. As
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 fastened 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, and if you do not have your wits about
you you will eat up both."
No wild animal goes out to kill unless hun-
gry. 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 ar-
rived, 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 his 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
nights 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 occur-
ed. 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 in-
cluded, and I had been looking at the beast a
full minute before I was appealed to. Then I
replied: "Gentlemen, make no move! The
tiger is only ten feet away! By moving back-
ward 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 sing-
ing 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 ground 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 com-
manded 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
scouted 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 shot to drop
the tiger if he appeared. But he did not ap-
pear. 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 jack-
als and hyenas. Next morning the head man
said to us:
"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 to-
night 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 hut 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 re-
turned 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 ap-
peared, 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
up."

We quieted the people as best we could,
and every 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
entered. 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 possi-
ble, 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 where
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! outside, and cautioned
him that the tiger was abroad. The coun-
ting least 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 sniffed 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 sud-
denly 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
waited.
The beast no doubt expected to find a vic-
tim 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.

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 cook-
ery schools in the old country. These schools
are for young women who want to fit them-
selves to be housewives. They are not to be
found in every part of Germany, but are es-
tablished in many districts, especially in the
northwestern provinces. A girl may be a
countess or spring from the ranks of the con-
trary 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. Of
course it is not to be understood that all girls,
even in those parts of Germany where the
custom generally prevails, are forced to un-
dergo 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 al-
lows her to keep as many servants as she
chooses, these very servants expect her to
know how to do all the work which she re-
quires of them. There is only one difference
between a baroness and the child of a trades-
man—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 particu-
larly fond, and in the making of which they
are adepts. The far famed sauerkraut is one
of them. 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 cab-
bage will ferment in two or three weeks,
though it may remain in the barrel much
longer, and, as a consequence, becomes more
sour.
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 celebrity 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 bot-
tle 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 vegeta-
ble must be boiled quickly in considerable
salt water. In the water in which it is boiled
there is put some fine chopped onion, 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-
ald.

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 salad?" asked the king
one day. "Ma foi, sire, I confess that I never
pay attention to what I eat." "You make a
great mistake," replied the king, dryly. "Peo-
ple should always pay attention to what they
eat and to what they say."—L'Espresso, Paris.
Argonaut.

THE DOG OVERCAME HIS PREJUDICES.
The Rev. C. L. Streamer, of Snelshelburg,
has a little black and tan dog, about six 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 hearti-
ly 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
Spirit.

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 hunch-
backed brethren. It was in the milder por-
tions 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 per-
son 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 conclu-
sion 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 nothing
about the disposition of property, ex-
pressed the author's wish to have a hump
of marble raised over his grave with this in-
scription: "Here lies a humpback, who had a
taste for humps and who knew more about
them than any other humpback."—St. Louis
Republic.

TOO MUCH STUCK UP.
Miss Upperton (daughter of a rich man-
ufacturer)—Pardon me, miss, but I have not
the honor of your acquaintance.
Miss Loverton (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 mule factory like your
father's I'd be stuck up too.—New York
Weekly.

**THE DOG WHOSE CRUTCHES, AND THOUGHT
IT WAS HIS LITTLE MASTER CAME BACK AGAIN.**
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
had died of grief.—New York Journal.

**THE DOG WHOSE CRUTCHES, AND THOUGHT
IT WAS HIS LITTLE MASTER CAME BACK AGAIN.**
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
had died of grief.—New York Journal.

**THE DOG WHOSE CRUTCHES, AND THOUGHT
IT WAS HIS LITTLE MASTER CAME BACK AGAIN.**
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
had died of grief.—New York Journal.

**THE DOG WHOSE CRUTCHES, AND THOUGHT
IT WAS HIS LITTLE MASTER CAME BACK AGAIN.**
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
had died of grief.—New York Journal.

**THE DOG WHOSE CRUTCHES, AND THOUGHT
IT WAS HIS LITTLE MASTER CAME BACK AGAIN.**
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
had died of grief.—New York Journal.

**THE DOG WHOSE CRUTCHES, AND THOUGHT
IT WAS HIS LITTLE MASTER CAME BACK AGAIN.**
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
had died of grief.—New York Journal.

**THE DOG WHOSE CRUTCHES, AND THOUGHT
IT WAS HIS LITTLE MASTER CAME BACK AGAIN.**
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
had died of grief.—New York Journal.

**THE DOG WHOSE CRUTCHES, AND THOUGHT
IT WAS HIS LITTLE MASTER CAME BACK AGAIN.**
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
had died of grief.—New York Journal.

**THE DOG WHOSE CRUTCHES, AND THOUGHT
IT WAS HIS LITTLE MASTER CAME BACK AGAIN.**
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
had died of grief.—New York Journal.

**THE DOG WHOSE CRUTCHES, AND THOUGHT
IT WAS HIS LITTLE MASTER CAME BACK AGAIN.**
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
had died of grief.—New York Journal.

A Privilege of Old Age.
A wise old man, the late Dr. James Walker,
president of Harvard university, said that the
great privilege of old age was the "get-
ting 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 superan-
nated family cat, stretched upon the rug be-
fore 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 col-
lar lifted from the neck and shoulders.—Dr.
Holmes in The Atlantic.

Prairie Chickens.
Not less than 1,000,000 of prairie chickens
are marketed in Chicago every year, of which
number Illinois furnishes nearly one-half.
The business is decreasing every year, and
free shooting will soon lead to its total ex-
tinction 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 feed-
ing season.—Philadelphia Record.

Practical Hints.
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 com-
pletely cured me, and I am now well and
free from all pain.
CH. ROBERT LEDISCH,
52 Duist Alley, Balt., Md.

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. Use It Now!
"Last spring, being very much run down and
debilitated, I procured some of Paine's Celery
Compound. The use of two bottles made me
feel like a new man. As a general tonic and
spring medicine, I do not know its equal."
W. L. GREENLAF,
Brigadier General V. N. G., Burlington, Vt.
\$1.00. Six for \$5.00. At Druggists.

DIAMOND DYES (Color Fastness and Richness,
Easy! Elegant! Economical!)
LACTATED FOOD Babies when it sleep well
nights. Wake Laughing

BRIGGS' HEADACHE TROCHES
FOR
SICK HEADACHE,
IN ITS
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 25th, 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 Nervous Women than anything I am acquaint-
with, and if this certificate will be the means of bringing it to the favorable attention
sufferers from that trouble, I shall feel that I have done them a service.
L. R. BROWN, M. D.
PRICE, 25 CENTS.
SOLD BY H. R. HALE, NORWALK, CONN.
BRIGGS' MEDICINE COMPANY
ELIZABETH, N. J.

PEARL'S WHITE GLYCERINE
Beautifies the Complexion; Purifies, Whitens and Softens the Skin, eradicating all imperfections such as Freckles, Moth Patches, Blackheads, Pimples, etc., without injury. Cures Sunburn, Chapped and Chafed Skin, instantly.
SOLD AT DRUGGISTS' PRICE, 50 CENTS.

CATARRH ELY'S Cream Balm
Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Alleviates Pain and Inflammation. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
A particle is applied into each nostril, and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York. 1944

SULPHUR BITTERS
The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.
This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 25 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for \$1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Do not let your children suffer from it. Your Kidneys are out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, matter what ails the purest and best you use medicine ever made. Sulphur Bitters!
Is your Tongue Coated? Don't wait until you have a yellow sticky substance on your tongue. Is your breath foul and are flat on your back, offensive? Don't get some at once, it is stomach is out of order. Sulphur Bitters will cure you.
SULPHUR BITTERS is The Invalid's Friend. Immediately. The young, the aged and tottering are benefited by its use. Remember what you say, close read here, it may save your life, or it may, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow!
Try a Sipped To-day!
Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.
Send 3-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

Norwalk Gazette

ESTABLISHED, 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 Kansas in opposition to the southern 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 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 for their cruelty and brutality to the negro. 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 democratic newspaper and democratic politicians. He sent to the clerk's desk and had read extracts from the Jackson (Miss.) Courier, just before the election, seventeen days ago, in which the interrogation, "Who cares? 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 U. S. Senator George were active in this armed supervision of the polls.

Mr. Ingalls then went on to speak of an outrage committed in Aberdeen, Miss., on the day of Jefferson Davis's funeral, when a German tinner, a citizen of Indiana, accidentally, in the course of his work, fell 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, receiving at least 200 lashes, and being nearly blinded and terribly lacerated. McDonald, 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 continued, "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 wrong. The armaments that thunder-bolts 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 "unwhipped 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 inhabit it. The pretext 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 want 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 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 dissent, 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 which have been for 25 years put upon the colored men of the south without revolution and blood. The conduct of the colored race had been beyond all praise. They have been patient, loyal and

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 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 unprofitable 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 menacing spectre of vengeance and of retribution. Four solutions of the problem had been suggested—emigration, extermination, absorption and disfranchisement. But there was still a fifth solution, which had never been tried, and that solution was justice. I appeal to the south to try the experiment of justice. Snatch 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 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 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 stinging nettle, and his southern opponents had the prudence to let him go unchallenged.

PARTY DISCONTENT. It is useless 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. 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 that we of the west nominated him he 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 men of 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 opponents in power. I leave others, who, in the contest a quarter of a century ago, did their best to make my comrades eligible for a pension or a grave. For

ought I know I leave behind me in the pension office the very man who sped the bullet which laid bare my brain, condemned 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 party.

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 correspondents as to a struggle over the appointment of Major Kinney as postmaster at Hartford are entirely without foundation. General Hawley presented the Major's numerous signed petition to the post office department with his endorsement, and neither urged the appointment nor ever called up the case again. In due time the appointment 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 the House Thursday in advocacy of an appropriation to continue the breakwater and other government improvements of New Haven harbor.

MARRIED. Ex-Congressman Robert J. Vance, of the New Britain Herald, and recently Washington correspondent of the New York Sun, was married on Wednesday last to a Miss O'Connor, one of Washington's fairest daughters. It was supposed that our journalistic friend was doomed 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 niece of the late eminent New York lawyer, 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 acknowledgment of a kindness which has been most helpful through the first days of an 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 lecture. 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 Beabe Carrington, the oldest resident of Wallingford, Conn., in the 94th year of her age. "In the last day many shall rise up and call her blessed."

CANDEE—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 tomorrow evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Arlington Hotel. Speeches from Justice Brewer, Senators Everts, 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 proclamation 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 committee on Indian affairs arguing in favor of the removal of the Ute Indians from southern Colorado to Utah.

Secretary Blaine attended the cabinet meeting Saturday for the first time since the death of his son.

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

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 *ditto* to day that the southern democrats have settled on Senator Vest to reply to 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, B

Mrs. J. C. Randle.

The burden of grief which for many days had lain heavily upon the great heart of this community, took on an added weight when, last Saturday morning it was announced that the beloved wife of Mr. Joseph C. Randle, of Winnipauk, had suddenly died, while making her toilet. She arose from her bed apparently in her usual excellent health and spirits, but fell to the floor before she finished dressing and died within a few minutes. Physicians were speedily summoned, but nothing 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, through her 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 of the Derby Transcript. The Bethel Guide which was started by Mr. John Pearce, in Bethel, two weeks ago, suspended publication after getting out a dozen issues. There have been 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 encourage them. Mr. Rode Meyer, of the Gazette kept the Press [it was the Ledger—beg pardon.—Ed. GAZETTE.] alive there for about two years, but finally threw it up in disgust.—Record.

The last victim—to date—was the Guide, Pearce's treasure and pleasure and pride. It had "come there to stay" Till the great judgment day, And a year or two longer beside;

But after one issue, Pearce sighed, For the patronage craved was deniged.

Then along came the gripe 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 to public interests. The former would fix the number necessary for a verdict at no less than unanimity requirement is no longer desirable in view of the danger that a single corrupt or middle-headed juror may play into the hands of those who seek to defeat justice.

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

DIED. DEFOREST—In Wilton, Monday, Jan. 20th, 1890, Emily DeForest, wife of Joseph O. Dikeman, aged 85 years, 6 months and 12 days.

To Rent. THE Store on Wall Street, now occupied by B. S. Blasco, to rent. Apply to WM. B. E. LOCKWOOD.

\$15.00 REWARD. THE subscriber will pay the above named reward for information which will convict the parties who damaged Colgate No. 18 South Union avenue. CHAS. OLNSTEAD, Agt.

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

Miss Bertha G. Webb WILL take one or two pupils on the VIOLIN. Apply to Miss Webb, or to Mrs. M. E. Mead, Hillside, Norwalk. 414

Mr. EDWARD BAXTER PERRY Of Boston, will give a

Friday Ev'ng, Jan. 31,

MRS. MEAD'S SCHOOL, Hillside, Norwalk, at 8 o'clock.

Admission, 50 Cents.

PROF. W. G. NEWELL'S CLASS EXHIBITION AND 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 Lancers Dance, by sixteen pupils, Norwalk class, followed by the grand Military Schottische Quadrille, by eight Misses and Masters of Bridgeport.

The Princeton University Lancers, by eight, Norwalk class. To close with the Dance Manhanasot, dedicated by the author, Prof. Newell, to Mr. Henry S. Mower, Proprietor of the Manhanasot House, Shelter Island.

Exhibition from 8:00 and 9:30. Reception, 9:30 to 1:00. Reserved Seats, for Balcony, 50 cents. General Admission, to Balcony, 35 cents. Diagrams for Balcony Seats will open at Hoy's Drug Store, on Monday, Jan. 21st, at 8 o'clock. Tickets for the Floor must be procured from members of the class.

MISS BAIRD'S INSTITUTE. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.

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

The next half year opens on February 1st. A regular course of study is pursued in the academy. All students 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. Rutledge with his pianist comes weekly to instruct the pupils in that town within as many years, and Mr. Pearce has tried it three or four times before, but the people would not encourage them. Mr. Rode Meyer, of the Gazette kept the Press [it was the Ledger—beg pardon.—Ed. GAZETTE.] alive there for about two years, but finally threw it up in disgust.—Record.

MISS BAIRD'S INSTITUTE. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.

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

The next half year opens on February 1st. A regular course of study is pursued in the academy. All students 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. Rutledge with his pianist comes weekly to instruct the pupils in that town within as many years, and Mr. Pearce has tried it three or four times before, but the people would not encourage them. Mr. Rode Meyer, of the Gazette kept the Press [it was the Ledger—beg pardon.—Ed. GAZETTE.] alive there for about two years, but finally threw it up in disgust.—Record.

MISS BAIRD'S INSTITUTE. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.

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

The next half year opens on February 1st. A regular course of study is pursued in the academy. All students 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. Rutledge with his pianist comes weekly to instruct the pupils in that town within as many years, and Mr. Pearce has tried it three or four times before, but the people would not encourage them. Mr. Rode Meyer, of the Gazette kept the Press [it was the Ledger—beg pardon.—Ed. GAZETTE.] alive there for about two years, but finally threw it up in disgust.—Record.

MISS BAIRD'S INSTITUTE. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.

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

The next half year opens on February 1st. A regular course of study is pursued in the academy. All students 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. Rutledge with his pianist comes weekly to instruct the pupils in that town within as many years, and Mr. Pearce has tried it three or four times before, but the people would not encourage them. Mr. Rode Meyer, of the Gazette kept the Press [it was the Ledger—beg pardon.—Ed. GAZETTE.] alive there for about two years, but finally threw it up in disgust.—Record.

MISS BAIRD'S INSTITUTE. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.

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

The next half year opens on February 1st. A regular course of study is pursued in the academy. All students 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. Rutledge with his pianist comes weekly to instruct the pupils in that town within as many years, and Mr. Pearce has tried it three or four times before, but the people would not encourage them. Mr. Rode Meyer, of the Gazette kept the Press [it was the Ledger—beg pardon.—Ed. GAZETTE.] alive there for about two years, but finally threw it up in disgust.—Record.

MISS BAIRD'S INSTITUTE. BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.

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

The next half year opens on February 1st. A regular course of study is pursued in the academy. All students 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. Rutledge with his pianist comes weekly to instruct the pupils in that town within as many years, and Mr. Pearce has tried it three or four times before, but the people would not encourage them. Mr. Rode Meyer, of the Gazette kept the Press [it was the Ledger—beg pardon.—Ed. GAZETTE.] alive there for about two years, but finally threw it up in disgust.—Record.

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 E. WOODWARD, BENNY F. GUTHRIE, J. THORNTON PROWITT, JAS. G. GREGORY, CHARLES OLNSTEAD.

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 4 P. M., Daily.

And from 6 to 8 P. M. Saturday Evenings. We respectfully solicit the patronage of the public of Norwalk and adjoining towns, and shall endeavor by promptness in transaction of business and attention to the wants of customers, 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, AT 41 Main Street, Norwalk.

Is now going on. In the

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 AMERICAN HOMES.

DEVOTED TO ART, LITERATURE, SOCIETY, POLITICS, DRAMA, FINANCE, SPORT.

Edited by ELETA PROCTOR OTIS.

TERMS: \$4.00 Yearly. Six Months, \$2.50. Specimen Copy Free.

Address, NEW YORK SATURDAY REVIEW, 4152 9 East 17th Street, New York

A PLEASANT HOME

In a convenient locality is offered to persons 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, 1068 I Street, N. W.

WANTED. SALESMAN to sell Nutcracker's Warranted first-class Permanent, Pleasant, profitable positions for the right men. Good salaries and expenses paid weekly. Liberal inducements to beginners. No previous experience necessary. Outfits free. Write for terms, giving age.

CHAS. H. CHASE, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. 6m1

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 San Francisco. Also the Child's Life of Cassel & Co., of New York. Address: A. M. Drexel, General Agent for Connecticut, Box 252, Portland, New York.

THE NORWALK SAVINGS SOCIETY, Order of LYDIA COLEY, ET AL. Notice. STATE OF CONNECTICUT, FAIRFIELD COUNTY, ss.

BRIDGEPORT, January 20th, A. D., 1890. UPON THE COMPLAINT of the said Norwalk Savings Society, praying for reasons therein set forth for a foreclosure of a mortgage returable 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 of the pendency of said complaint be given by publishing this order in the NORWALK GAZETTE, a newspaper printed in Norwalk, two weeks successively, commencing on or before the 23rd day of January, A. D., 1890, and by depositing a copy of said complaint, citation and order of notice on or before the 23rd day of January, A. D., 1890, in the post office, postage paid, directed to said respondent, William C. Coley, at No. 555 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.

CAPITAL PAID.....\$600,000. Offers Debenture Bonds 6 per cent. semi-annual interest.

1. Trustees are permitted by law to buy these Bonds.

2. The issue of these Bonds limited by law. R. B. CRAUFURD, Agent. 6m1

Children's School. BELDEN AVENUE.

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



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

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

DRINK TEA O & O THE CHOICEST MOST ECONOMICAL. For Sale by: H. GLOYER & SON, Norwalk. FINNEGAN & O'REILLY, C. H. VALDEN, F. B. GREGORY, E. N. SIPPERLY, Westport. W. E. OSBORN, LEES & CO.,

Cold Coughs and Croup are surely cured by Perry Davis' Pain Killer. read the directions carefully.

USE Bayer's COCOA FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER. VANILLA CHOCOLATE. FOR EATING AND DRINKING. For Purity of Material and Deliciousness of Flavor UNEXCELLED.

DR. HOOKER'S COUGH AND CROUP SYRUP. The only RELIABLE REMEDY for COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT. Indorsed by Physicians. Used by thousands. IT WILL CURE YOU. NO OPIUM IN IT. Mothers, you can conquer that dreadful foe, CROUP, with it. Have it on hand and Save the Child. Sold by Druggists. TEST IT.

SMOKE J. MALLAN'S IMPROVED PINE NEEDLE CIGARS & GIGARETTES FOR PLEASURE AND BENEFIT. FRANK O. DAME & CO., AGENTS, 39 & 41 Commercial St., Boston, Mass.

FOR RENT. A CONVENIENT LITTLE COTTAGE of Seven Rooms, on South 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 opinion of marriage is expressed in the familiar inscription that adorns the label's 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?—Canadian 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 evolve a good dinner, Is dearer than she who can smile while style Is the only thing on her or in her. —Gt. Harrington Curtis.

A new story about the proposed leasing of the Housatonic road by the Consolidated 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 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 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 World.

Look Young! Prevent tendency to wrinkles or ageing of the skin by using Laurelle Oil. Preserves a youthful, plump, fresh condition of the features. Prevents withering of the skin, drying up of the flesh, develops the bust. Prevents chapping, cracking, keeps skin soft, smooth. \$1.00. Druggists, or prepaid by Express. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This Powder never varies. A more economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in cheap weight, allum or phosphate powders. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 W. 38th St., 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 state.

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, 2.19 1/2. Price \$2,500. She cost Mr. Welch \$1,100 when a yearling. Mr. Welch has purchased the mare Ahalo, sister to Arrow, 2.13 1/2, 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 2.24 1/2. They are Hinda Rose, 2.19 1/2, as a three year old; Bell Boy, 2.19 1/2, as a three year old; Palo-Alto Belle, 2.24 1/2, as a three year old; St. Bell, 2.24 1/2, as a four year old; Chimes, 2.30 1/2, as a three year old; and Brow Bells, 2.32 1/2, 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 \$100,000.

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 2.24 1/2. 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 been the originator and promoter of the Norwalk Cemetery association and secured 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 maiming 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-NORWALK.

The annual sermon to the members of the fire department was delivered on Sunday night, at the Baptist Tabernacle, by the 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 intimate friends.

Mrs. R. H. Plaisted has moved into one of Mr. Hutcheson'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 independence by building a new barn on King street.

There is talk of introducing electric lights here by means of wires, connected with the Norwalk electric lighting plant. Village businessmen speak encouragingly of the project.

The Terpsichorean Club has been re-organized, with Philip G. Sanford, president; Mrs. John D. Wood, vice-president; Miss Nellie Hurlbutt, secretary and 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. Canon. 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 present time there are living 1 person over 100, 1 who is 99, and 6 over 90.

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 one.

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 pneumonia, developed from la grippe, with which she had been suffering a little over a week. Her age was 25 years, and she had been married about two years. Mr. Taylor is in the grocery business with his father, Charles H. Taylor, on Main street, and the young couple, since their union, had resided with Mr. and Mrs. Salmon. Her 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. "PAUL."

ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE. 15c. At druggists. ROUGH ON PAIN PLASTER. Porous. 15c. ROUGH ON COUGHS. Troches 10c. Liquid 25c. 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 Middlewatt, 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 H. K. Hall's drug store.

"Purity—Strength—Perfection." CLEVELAND'S SUPERIOR Baking Powder. ABSOLUTELY THE BEST. 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 Cleveland's superior in strength and efficiency to any other baking powder manufactured.

FISCHER ESTABLISHED 1840. PIANOS. RENOWNED FOR TONE & DURABILITY. MODERATE PRICES. BEST TERMS, EXCHANGED. DELIVERED FREE WITHIN 20 MILES OF NEW YORK CITY. Catalogue Mailed on Application. 110 Fifth Ave., cor. 16th Street, NEW YORK CITY.

W. B. HALL & CO. 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 procurable.

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.

SILKS. Genuine Guinet Black Silks, 89c. and 93c. Genuine Edgeless Raven Black Sacarappa, High Grades Black Silks, all reduced. 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 Failla Francaise, 93c. Good Gros Grain Silks, 50c. 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 Sale W. B. HALL & CO. Cor. Main and Cannon Sts., Bridgeport.

To Inventors. GEO. R. BYINGTON 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.

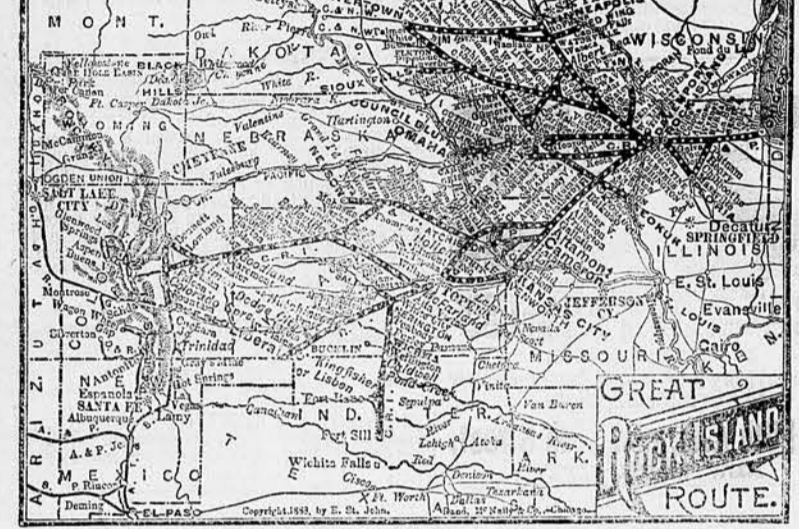
Searches and Rejected Applications. A Specialty. To all those whose applications have been rejected, he will make an examination and report on the same gratuitously. Preliminary examination of the Patent Office Records, prior to an application for a patent, will be made for a very small charge, and advice or information in regard to patents will be given in full detail in a circular which will be mailed free of charge to every applicant. He has special facilities also for Procuring Patents in Foreign Countries. He refers to any officer of the Patent Office, and to the many Connecticut inventors for whom he has done business and taken out LETTERS PATENT.

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

WE SEND BY MAIL TWO LARGE 2 1/2 POUND CANS FOR \$1.20 SMALL PACKS 50 CENTS POST PAID. Sheridan's Condition Powder

is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. Strictly a medicine, to be given in the food, once daily, in small doses.

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



THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, St. Paul, Des Moines, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS...

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS.

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, Free Reclining Chair Cars...

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City...

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

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

PETER L. GUIGUE, Florist & Nurseryman, Union Avenue, North of Norwalk Cemetery, NORWALK, - - CONN.

Dealer in Green House and Hot House and Bedding and Vegetable Plants, Fruit and Ornamental Trees Shrubbery, Vines, Cut Flowers always on hand and all sorts of designs in Flowers arranged to order.

The "Record." The Norwalk Record is an established fact. Although it is only a year old its circulation already averages 3,000 COPIES PER WEEK.

75 cents a Year; Single Copies, 2 cents Now is the Time to Subscribe.

SPECIAL TO FARMERS. The Record PUBLISHES EVERY SATURDAY The New York Market Report COLLECTED UP TO DATE.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE On Wilton Avenue

Gen. CHAS. OLMSTEAD, GAZETTE OFFICE.

Some Curious Chinese Slang. Some of the ordinary expressions of the Chinese are very sarcastic and characteristic. A blustering, harmless fellow they call a "paper tiger."

Waste Water-Paper 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...

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 Syrup.

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 summarily 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 ruin 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.

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 murders 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.

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

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 stomach from bile.

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

Do your lamp-chimneys break? You get the wrong sort.

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

LADIES' PEERLESS DYES. Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home. They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c a package.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa. It is absolutely pure and it is soluble. No Chemicals are used in its preparation.

CHAS. H. VALDEN GROCERIES, FRESH AND NEW. I shall keep constantly on hand a FULL LINE OF ALL GOODS usually found in a First-Class Grocery Store.

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

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO. 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 Breaches.

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.

In this day of diversified industry, when one labor saving invention crowds another off the stage in endless and rapid succession, one can scarcely comprehend 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.

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 corn, grinding it into meal at a hand mill or pounding it into minny in the mortar, which was occasionally the work of either or the joint labor of both."

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, and upon a rude loom contrived by her husband she worked it into cloth.

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 gawags, conspicuously displayed in parlors and libraries.

The celebrated duel between Henry Clay and Humphrey Marshall in 1807 grew out of Marshall's sarcastic criticism of Clay for wearing jeans clothes. Marshall was an aristocrat socially and a federalist politically.

One of the early writers, describing the times in the first quarter of the present century, says: "Fashionable young men wore tight-fitted, 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 foil chain, seal and key was usually sported.

The Benign Witchery of Candle Light. There 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 andalabra being set in the walls so that the light falls from the side, not above, while pretty little fluted pendants of rose silk shade the colored candles.

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

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 border Mexican, or "greaser," has no nation, yet he is distinctly local. He is the evolution of that arid and sun-kissed belt characterized by flora and fauna as acrimonious and as snappy as himself and best exemplified by the cactus, the coyote and the burro.

WANT NOT THE UNATTAINABLE. The Mexicans are the happiest of contented creatures, and, though poverty is their universal heritage, they have no wants.

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 (melons and barley); later a crop of frijoles and calabazas (Mexican beans and pumpkins). A little pepper and onions and their commissary is complete.

At the ball. A fiesta is usually celebrated by a "baile" or dance. If it be fall and the night air be cool you will find this ball inside a "jaca". 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.

There is no directive 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 and 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.

There is a beautiful and extremely proud damsel, who refused a young man with every conceivable aggravation of the offence, informing 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."

Noted Detective (at friend's house)—This guest of yours, who you say, came to you with such flattering letters of introduction, is an impostor. Friend—Impossible! He is one of the most cultured gentlemen I ever met.

Johnnie's Whistle. Mrs. Brown (grabbing him)—I thought I told you not to blow that dreadful 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 years since the writer heard from an old gypsy that when another gypsy was "pavado," or "earthed," a very good pair of boots was placed by him in the grave. The reason was not given; perhaps it was not known. These customs often survive after the cause is forgotten, simply from some feeling that good or bad luck attends their observance or the neglect of it.

When the Emperor Wladimir made proposals 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."

As regards the Scandinavian hell-shoe, or hell-shoe, Kelley, in his "Indo-European Folk Lore," tells us that a funeral is still called a dead shoe in the Humber 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 of Queen Elizabeth, there is a passage which illustrates this curious custom.

It befel once in the beginnings of Bohemia that, according to Schafarik ("Slavische Alterthümer," H., p. 42), Libussa, queen of that land, found herself compelled by her court to wed. And the wise men, being consulted, declared that he who was to marry the queen would lead the way till he found a man eating from an iron table, and kneel to him. So the horse went on, and into a field where a man sat eating a peasant's dinner from a plowshare. This was the farmer Prschemischi. So they covered him with the royal robes and led him to the queen expectant. But ere going he took his shoes of willow 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 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, informing 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 an impostor.

Friend—Impossible! He is one of the most cultured gentlemen I ever met. "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, he is not?" "No, he does not live in any home of his own; he is used to hotels and boarding houses."

"How do you know?" "Before beginning a meal he wipes his plate off with his napkin."—New York Weekly.

A MISTAKE.

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

LIFE'S BETTER INFLUENCES.

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

A GERMAN MARKET FAIR.

The Ancient Teutonic Custom as It Still Flourishes at Hanover.

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 boith owner because of the unintentional but none the less well stream of water which my umbrella tip plumped down upon her cakes or candy.

A REGIMENTAL MAGPIE.

His Antics Would Upset Almost Everything in the Army Camp.

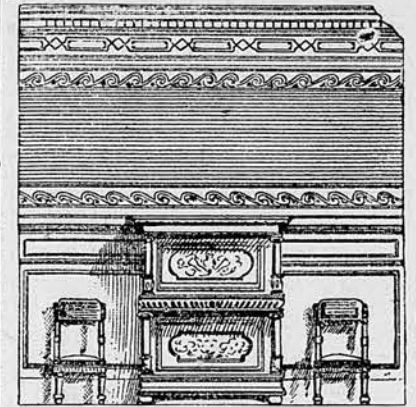
He was only a magpie, but such a magpie! At first he belonged to a private in a regiment out on the alkali plains of Nevada. Then the company adopted him as its own, and finally from the proprietorship of Company B, he became the regimental magpie, only, instead of the regiment owning him, he owned the regiment. There never was a sicker, 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 TREATMENT OF LINES.

Rooms 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 do so by attention to common-sense rules, by leniently 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 lines.

We have nothing to say 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 effect of shadow, or a lot of romantic associations.



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

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-antiful! 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 tall 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 mariner, and Billy escaped. His end was untimely. 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 Post.

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 Scott, 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, yet 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 Scott. The cabman rang for his fare, and thinking he had somehow captured the runaway, 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 address. '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 fan for any person in the city. All 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 protects the writing from the damp rays which is passed over it to make the audience think that no writing exists.

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.

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 wigwags. 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 ears after the manner of their race.

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 limburger reigned supreme, and a little farther on the toys of childhood hobbled with a murderous array of knives, big and little, ranging from the tiny nail trimmer to the long, keen assassin 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 by outside show and the oily assurances of the proprietors.—Cor. Hartford Courant.

The Russian Method.

In the course of his tour of inspection through the Caucasus this autumn Prince Dondukoff-Korsakoff passed close to the village of Stary Yoor, 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 their assassin, the prince ordered all the inhabitants of the village to be assembled on his route two miles off. Here the prince refused 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 spot 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 inflicted.

With the usual obstinacy of the Cheelchen 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. Petersburg Letter.

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"? Not every lead 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.

Story of the Grand Duke Alexis.

A writer in The Paris Figaro gives numerous 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 a great consternation in the imperial household 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 heart.

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, the phases of all sorts, that followed this exploit. Royal loves are like fires of straw; they are as quickly extinguished as kindled. The day came when the grand duke, under the influence of his mother, completely submitted to the Emperor Alexander II and reentered the fold.

A Gypsy King.

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 repute, the heir apparent to a throne in Little Egypt, and here and herabout is the rendezvous of a numerous band or tribe. This settlement is widely known as the home of some of the richest and most influential families of gypsdom, among them the Stanleys, of whom the present head, Levi, is called the king. This Levi Stanley is a short, heavy set man of something over 70 years. He is tall and strong, with a ruddy cheek and bright eye. Much of his time is passed with the traveling parties, while his oldest son, Levi, Jr., a stalwart, handsome man of 45, assumes much of the active direction of affairs, looking after property, etc.

Lying scattered about to the north of Dayton are many fine farms owned by them. At present most of the farms are in the hands of pants, for however near the gypsy may be to the primalver man, he has not yet developed strong liking for the labor of the primalver occupation. The traveling and camping parties are the most interesting and picturesque feature of gypsy life. These usually consist of a single family, the term family meaning the whole old connection. It may comprise one or a dozen wagons, and from three or four to early half a hundred people. They make long or short journeys, as directed by the gyps, stopping at camp places as long as the eye of the horse and palmistry trade warrants.—Chautauquan.

How Dramatist Ibsen Lives.

Ibsen, the Norwegian dramatist, does not live as the Bremen, as Boston old folk have the world believe. He ends his summers there, but his winter he is in Munich, and a Munich correspondent that he takes his breakfast daily at the Maximilian, and studies the journals through the meal. So orderly are his habits he can neither feed nor read if he finds a stranger occupying his customary corner. The great dramatist's rights as a "mammoth" of the house are recognized by Oberkellner, who generally contrives to get Ibsen's seat and table vacant until he hears. If he chances to be late, he looks in the door to see whether his place is free. When an intruder has taken possession of the poet marches up and down in front of the window, and gesticulating fiercely the innocent invader.

R. B. CRAUFURD, Investments, Real Estate and Insurance, ROOM 2, MASONIC BUILDING.

Wm. Lockwood, Real Estate, Insurance and Investment Securities. MONEY TO LOAN.

DENTISTRY! Everything in Dentistry, and Everything Fully Warranted.

W. H. BALDWIN, D. D. S., 68 Wall St., Norwalk, Ct.

J. BELDEN HURLBUTT, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Room No. 4, Up Stairs.

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

Pianoforte, Organ and Musical Composition, Lock Box 39 P. O., NORWALK, CONN.

MR. C. F. DANIELS, INSTRUCTOR UPON THE PIANO-FORTE AND ORGAN.

ETNA INSURANCE CO. D. CAPITAL AND ASSETS, \$8,902,272.64.

MINKER D. RANDALL, Architect and Superintendent. Plans and Specifications for all kinds of Buildings.

Building Materials, &c. BUILDING STONE, all qualities of sand, cels, lars, dog, gardens and grounds renovated.

PLYMOUTH ROCK ICE. I HAVE a large quantity of ice on hand. It was frozen on pure water. It is clear, clean and solid ice.

Norwalk Fire Insurance Co. Has now completed its 18th SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS YEAR.

Express. Patronize the old reliable ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY.

G. A. FRANKE, THE HAIR CUTTER, No. 1 Gazette Building.

PENSIONS AND GOVERNMENT CLAIMS my sole business. Rejected and increase claims a specialty.

GEN. WM. H. NOBLE, No. 91 STRATFORD AVE., BRIDGEPORT, CT.

HENRY HUSS, Restaurant, Cafe and Smoking Room, Grand Central Station.

CIDER SWEET USE ANTIFERMENTINE. ONLY 30 CENTS A PACKAGE.

Sewing Machines. Of every kind and make, repaired, cleaned and guaranteed.

HENRY TILLY, CARRIAGE MAKER, SOUTH NORWALK, CONN.

Family Carriages, Victorias, Buggies &c. All Kinds of Repairing.

Large Office Room to Rent. IN GAZETTE Building, second floor front formerly editorial rooms of the GAZETTE.

PATENTS! G. R. BINGTON, Washington, D. C. Guide to Inventors Mailed Free.

O. E. WILSON, General Insurance & Real Estate Agent

Money to Loan. Stocks, Bonds &c., Bought and Sold.

W. H. MEEKER, Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting, SOUTH NORWALK, CONN.

Sanitary Plumbing, and Ventilation, and Low Pressure Steam Heating, a Specialty.

TO HORSE OWNERS! We keep constantly on hand a good assortment of Kentucky and Ohio Horses.

DANN'S LIVESTOCK STABLE, OFFICE 48 WALL ST., NORWALK

FURNITURE! Geo H. Raymond, FURNITURE DEALER.

FURNITURE! A Full Stock of Furniture of all kinds.

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

GENERAL MARKET Meat, Fish, Vegetables, &c.

LOCKWOOD & LOCKWOOD, MAIN STREET.

J. C. NEWKIRK, DENTIST. Dentistry performed in all branches.

PORTRAITS. OIL, PASTEL OR CRAYON. Elegant work, at lowest Prices.

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING, Carriage and Wagon Building and Repairing, Painting, Trimming, &c., &c., &c.

Norwalk Gazette JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

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 there 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 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 carriage was completely wrecked, the horse 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 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 victims.

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 Mfg. Co., Waterbury, lamp-burner.
L. Brand, Bozrahville, shuttle-operating mechanism for looms.
G. W. Goff, Easthampton, bell.
T. G. Hall, Milford, assignor to Interchangeable Tool Co., nippers.
H. K. Jones, Hartford, assignor to Russell & Erwin Mfg. Co., New Britain, machine for rolling screw-heads.
A. M. Lane, Meriden, clock.
Same, combined clock and bell.
J. H. Reynolds, New London, window glass.
F. H. Richards, Hartford, assignor to E. B. Cox, drill.
Same, milling machine, two patents.
C. H. Smith and O. B. North, New Haven, assignor to O. B. North & Co., New Haven, hame-wagon.
F. W. Wilson, assignor by means assignments to C. S. Pearson, Waterbury, facing-hook and making the same.
Lefroy S. White, Waterbury electric motor.

A 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 Tartar 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 permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address, in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 165 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 them. 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 proper 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, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. H. Hale.

To Drive Away Moths.

It is said that Reamer 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 larvae 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.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. 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 malarial fevers.—For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion by Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and \$1. per bottle at H. H. 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? These symptoms—but perish the thought!

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken or 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. It is reliable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, 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 physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. 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 receive the paper for a year and your money will go toward the Grant Monument Fund. You will thus receive a full equivalent for your money in a first class weekly newspaper, and at the same time you will be helping to forward a noble and worthy cause. The Weekly Mail and Express has further evidenced its patriotism and sincerity in this work by subscribing TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS.

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 Monument 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 S. Grant. ALONZO B. CORNELL, Chairman Executive Committee of the Grant Memorial Association.

LETTER FROM MRS. 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 be beside his, and where our children unite with me saying, "Here only shall be his tomb." JULIA DENT GRANT.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM GOV. CORNELL. GRANT MONUMENT ASSOCIATION, NEW YORK, DEC. 18, 1889. Dear Sir: It gives profound satisfaction 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 erection 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 confidently believe will be the grandest personal memorial in Christendom. 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 Memorial Fund? THE GREAT FAMILY NEWSPAPER. The weekly issue of the MAIL and EXPRESS is not a mere re-bash 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 heart of its own. It is skillfully and carefully edited with a view of making it just what it claims to be.

A MODEL HOME NEWSPAPER. SUBSCRIPTION RATES. One Copy, one year, \$2.00 One Copy, six months, 1.00 Daily, per year, 6.00 Money order, Post-office order, registered letter or bank draft, payable to the order of the MAIL and EXPRESS. When thus made they will be at our risk. LIBERAL cash commissions given to agents for making up clubs. Special rates for circulation agents, stating commission sent on application. SPECIMEN COPIES FREE. Address all letters, THE WEEKLY MAIL and EXPRESS, 23 Park Row, New York City.

Shaker Extract of Roots, (Seigel's Syrup) CURES Dyspepsia.

ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY. Mr. W. H. Hall, Foreman of the Delivery Department of the above company, says: "Shaker Extract of Roots (Seigel's Syrup) is the gentlest, pleasantest, safest and surest remedy in this world for constipation, indigestion and dyspepsia. The most delicate women and children may take it, whom any other medicine would hurt. It cures me of dyspepsia and its resulting complications after the disease had been growing upon me for years and obtained so firm a hold that the best physicians of Jersey City, (N. J.) where I live, were at the end of their resources. I personally know the Shaker Extract of Roots (Seigel's Syrup) is prepared by the Shakers, as I have visited the Community at Mt. Lebanon, N. Y., where the good work is done. If any one of the countless thousands who suffer from dyspepsia, as I did, will use this preparation wisely and as directed, I will pledge my reputation for his cure. Send for our illustrated pamphlet, 'How We Shall Look When We Grow Old.' New and Startling. Mailed free. Address: A. J. WHITE, 165 Duane Street, New York City.

KASKINE (THE NEW QUININE.) Brain Workers, Dyspeptics, Chronic Invalids All Praise It. No Narcotic.



A POWERFUL TONIC. SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIC PROSTRATION. THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine. Mrs. J. C. Scarborough, of Selma, N. C., wife of the ex-Superintendent of Public Schools of that State, suffered from excessive nervous depression, exhaustion and neuritis, from malaria. She was highly cured by Kaskine. She says: "I can now sleep in my chair." "I was all run down with nervous depression, for which I had, by the advice of physicians, taken a great deal of quinine and iron, without benefit. After I had used three bottles of Kaskine people expressed their surprise at seeing me looking so well."—Isaac Knox, Newark, N. J. "Kaskine has been taken without any special medical advice. \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price." KASKINE CO., 168 Duane St., New York

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

DECEMBER 22d, 1889. NEW YORK DIVISION. Trains leave South Norwalk as follows: For New York—Accommodation trains at 6.55, 8.30, 9.36, a. m., 1.20, 2.54, 6.08, to Stamford only 6.46, 8.11, 10.23, p. m. Express trains at 5.16 (except Mondays), 5.46, 6.16, 6.46 (local), 7.26 (local), 8.26 (local), 9.03 (Springfield local), 10.11, 11.37 a. m.; 12.59 (Springfield local), 4.20, 5.20, 6.20, 7.51 (daily, except Sundays), p. m. For New Haven and East—Accommodation trains at 6.21, 7.38, 8.50, 10.40 a. m., 1.42, 4.22, 5.13, 6.23 and 7.38, 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 (Naugatuck Express), 7.15, (Springfield local), 1.18 a. m. (Boston express). Sundays.—Accommodation 7.28, 9.12 a. m., and 6.48 p. m. Express, 1.12 a. m. O. M. SHEPARD, Gen. Supr. C. T. IRMSSTEAD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

HEATING STOVES

New and Second-Hand, at Reduced Prices, For the rest of the Season.

ROCHESTER Hanging Lamps.

ALSO, HANGING and HAND LAMPS, with Single and Duplex Burners in great variety, LOW PRICES.

All kinds House Furnishing Goods. F. J. CURTIS & CO., 23 MAIN ST.

E. GUSOWSKI, MERCHANT TAILOR.

Is ready to show the Finest Stock of CLOTHES, CASSIMERES and OVERCOATINGS. And a great variety of Fancy Pants Patterns. E. GUSOWSKI, CORNER WALL and WATER STREETS.

TYPE-WRITING.

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 GAZETTE OFFICE.

LIGHT and FUEL.

On and after January 1st the rates 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.

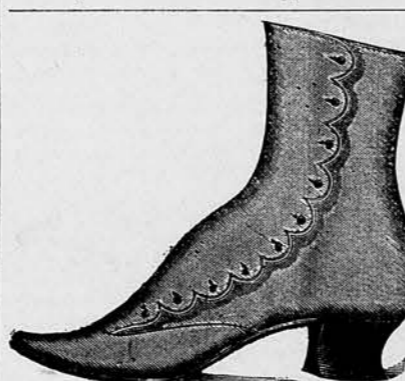
F. KOCOUR, Merchant TAILOR.

Is ready to show the Finest and Largest Stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS which he will make up in the BEST OF STYLE at the LOWEST PRICES. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED 13 and 15 Main Street.

MIDDLESEX BANKING CO., OF MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

Chartered in 1872, Under the Banking laws of Connecticut. CASH CAPITAL, \$600,000. SURPLUS, \$25,000. 6 per cent. Investment Bonds at par and accrued interest. At the last Session of the Legislature these Bonds were made a legal investment for funds held by Executors, administrators and Trustees.

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



\$2.50 French Dongola 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 handled at any price. From over 20,000 pair sold by the manufacturer, only one pair has been returned from any cause. LOOK AT THEM.

A. H. HOYT & SON, 3145 ST WALL ST., NORWALK.

HOUSATONIC RAILROAD. Danbury and Norwalk Division. CORRECTED TO JAN. 12th, 1890. PASSENGER TRAINS.

Table with 4 columns: Lv. Norwalk, Lv. So. Norwalk, Ar. Wilson Point, Ar. Norwalk. Times listed for various routes.

FURS.

Sealskin Garments, Capes, Muffs, Scarfs and Boas, 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. 4149

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, 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, neatly arranged for two families. Both of these places contain thorough 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 purposes.

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

THE D. M. READ CO., 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 prices.

JANUARY PRICE LIST. DRESS GOODS.

BLACK GOODS. For this sale only we will sell 23 ps. 4-4 Wool Mixtures, 25c per yard 50 in. all Wool Suiting, 50c 50 pieces 46 in. Serge, all wool, 50c. 85c q. 56 in. Habit Cloth, 75c, worth \$1. French Broadcloths, \$1, worth \$1.50 Dress Trimmings in Black and Colors, reduced fully one-half—Fringes, Passmeneteries, Braids and Fronts. These have been \$12, \$15, \$18. All this season's remnants, one-third value.

SILKS. GREAT ANNUAL LINE 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 65c. One lot do. 75c, worth 95c. One lot do. 80c worth \$1.10. 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, \$1.75, our usual price, \$2.25. 50 dozen 3-4 Bleached Napkins, \$2, our usual price, \$2.50. 50 dozen Bleached Napkins, \$2.50, our usual price, \$3.

TOWELS.—Large size Damask Towels, with fancy borders, 10c. The best and largest Huckertuck Towels ever offered in the city, 12c. Compare our Towels at 30 cents with anything in the city for 25 cents. Compare our Towels at 25 cents with anything in the city at 30 cents.

PILOW 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 worth \$1.50.

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, 12 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. Cloth Jackets and Modjeskas at Cost.

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

THE OLD AND RELIABLE DAILY FREIGHT LINE.

Norwalk & New York. On and after Monday, Sept. 23d, (until further notice) THE PROPRIETORS.

WANTED. 100 Tons of Hay and Straw.

Highest Cash Price Paid. FOR SALE! Grain, Flour, Feed.

Small Stove Coal. Peat Moss Stable Bedding.

Jump-Seat Carriage For Sale at a Bargain.

Fire Brick, &c., &c.

Raymond Bros., South Norwalk.

Family Horse For Sale.

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