

NORWALK



GAZETTE.

ESTABLISHED 1800

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

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR

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Norwalk Gazette.

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LOCAL ITEMS.

B. J. Sturges, of New York, is in town.

See adv. furnished room to let on West avenue.

Baker DeKlyn lost a valuable horse on Saturday.

Chief Buttery is doing the sunshine duty this week.

Mr. E. DeKlyn, of Danbury, was in town over Sunday.

John Johnson, of Norwalk, is granted an increase of pension.

Rev. Mr. Richardson and family will summer at Lake Quassapaug.

Mrs. Moody and Mrs. Osborn and sons have sailed for St. Johns, N. B.

R. J. Bestor, auditor of the Housatonic railroad, was in town on Thursday.

Concord Division, Sons of Temperance, elected officers on Monday evening.

Bernard Tully is attending a Knights of Columbus convention at New Haven.

The Beehive restaurant is being transformed into a fruit and vegetable stand.

The corset factory of Roth & Goldschmidt is idle this week for inventorying purposes.

Mr. David B. Hill has returned from a long visit in Europe, looking hale, hearty and happy.

John Ross, of Winnipauk, who died last week, was buried on Sunday, Rev. Mr. Sellock officiating.

The building, above the foundation, of the new Platt Price block on Water street, will soon be begun.

Libbie Demmon is dangerously ill at the home of her mother, Mrs. Captain Demmon, on Butler street.

Jesse Hopson is fiddling in the Catskills with the Beethoven orchestra. They make good music, they do.

The printers' base ball team will play the Company F nine on the Fair Grounds on Saturday of next week.

An increase of more than 3,000 population in ten years isn't a bad evidence of Norwalk's progressive nature.

One of the horses belonging to the horse railway company was overcome by the intense heat Monday afternoon.

Editor Smith, of the Newtown Bee, fluttered into Norwalk on Monday, and made the GAZETTE office a pleasant call.

James K. Hyatt, formerly with Ambler & Sammis, is now employed in the store of A. Dickerman & Co., South Norwalk.

The West Norwalk church affair is coming to the front again, and without any assistance from U. Grant Houston, B. S., too.

A gay party of young people went on a moonlight sail down the harbor on the Medea Monday night, and a merry time is reported.

The local Y. M. C. A. base ball team will play the Waterbury Y. M. C. A. team on the Baxter Grounds on the morning of July 4th.

Mrs. John A. Camp, who was recently stricken with partial paralysis, is, we are happy to report, gaining rapidly and is now able to sit up.

A parlor entertainment and apron sale was held by the King's Daughters at the residence of Harry Seymour, on West avenue, last evening.

Miss Augusta Bracken and Miss Mary E. Allen, of Norwalk, were among the graduates from the state normal school, at New Britain, last week.

A farmer's horse fell down near the Opera House yesterday afternoon, evidently from weakness. He was latched up again immediately and driven off.

Andrew J. Tucker, of East Norwalk, was tried before Judge Knapp at South Norwalk yesterday afternoon for wife beating, and was fined \$7 and costs.

Company F will spend eight days in camp at Niantic. This will give the boys an opportunity to spend the Sabbath in devotional exercises on the tented field.

Dr. George Bridges is severely ill. On Sunday night he suffered with hemorrhages. He will be taken in a few days where he can get a change of air, probably in the mountain region.

Work on the extension to the south end of the James block on Water street is rapidly progressing. The foundation is completed, and brick-laying has commenced.

Robert Erwin, of St. Paul, Minn., formerly a well known bright and shining journalistic light in New Milford and Danbury, is spending the summer in New Milford.

Miss Ida Mosher is now an operator in the telephone central office. She is a pleasant voiced and obliging little "hello" lady, and will be well liked by the subscribers.

To-morrow afternoon the marriage of Miss Nellie C. Wilcox, daughter of R. M. Wilcox, of South Norwalk, to Mr. George F. Tyrell, of Nashua, N. H., is announced to take place.

There is a girl in New York who has a record of five feet four inches in the standing high jump. Her accomplishment must be handy when there is a mouse around.

It will be wise for those of our readers who don't want to "get left," to peruse the time table of the Consolidated road, in another column, which shows a few changes this week.

A lawn supper was held at the residence of Mrs. Fred Keyser at East Norwalk, yesterday afternoon and evening, the proceeds being for the purpose of shingling the roof of the chapel.

The Connecticut Normal Training School closed its first year in Willimantic, on Friday. An excellent progress has been made and prospects for the future are encouraging to a large degree.

Blackfishing along the outside coast is good. Those who have tried their luck within a week have taken strings of from twenty to forty fish, some of them weighing four pounds apiece.

Says the *Sentinel*:—It is rumored that one of the teachers in the Franklin street school is to relinquish her position at the close of the present term, in order to fill another "engagement."

That ingenious patent adjustable awning, invented by Charlie Ward, is on exhibition at Sloan's store, where it attracts considerable admiration from those who examine into its workings.

It is quite widely believed that at Hill's lumber yard could be found just the best kind of timber needed to make a sound Congressional platform and a lively canvass in this district next November.

Samuel G. Peet, for many years an engineer on the Consolidated road, has accepted a similar position on the Danbury and Norwalk division of the Housatonic system. He began work with the latter road last week.

Says the exchange: W. M. Ayres, an eccentric individual, in South Norwalk, has issued tickets and proposes to sell his house and lot, grocery store, stock and fixtures by lottery, the drawing to take place October 1.

—The directors of the Norwalk and South Norwalk Electric Light Company have declared a quarterly dividend of two (2) per cent. on the capital stock of said company, payable on July 10th, 1890. Checks will be mailed.

Edwin C. Prindle, of Roxbury, 82 years of age, a wealthy and respected farmer, committed suicide Saturday morning, by cutting an artery of the thigh. He had held many town offices. Ill health was the cause of the suicide.

The front of the post office has been newly and handsomely painted and has a cheery and welcoming appearance that will make Carmi G. Hubbell, whose nomination as post master, goes to the Senate to-day, feel comfortable and at home.

Henry Green and Albert Lewis went fishing below the islands on Monday, and caught two surf sharks, each over five feet long, which they towed up to the dock back of E. K. Lockwood's, where they attracted considerable attention.

"Bob" Ingersoll predicts that James G. Blaine will be the Republican candidate for president in 1892. As Bob doesn't believe in future punishment it must be presumed that he believes the "Plume Knight" will be triumphantly elected.

J. B. Billings, of Bridgeport, formerly of the Morning News staff, has fallen heir to a large estate in Minnesota. We are glad this "falling heir" business befell Billings, and hope the third jarred him so he will feel the effects of it all his life.

Miss Julia A. Lockwood has presented to the Coagregational church society a ponderous bell weighing 4,500 pounds. It is deposited near the Green and will soon be placed in position in the belfry. Miss Lockwood presents it as a memorial to her mother.

The big firemen's parade in Port Chester is to be walked on the 16th of October if the Norwalk firemen can leave home on that day. If not—well, the parade will probably start just the same and make as good a showing as possible under the circumstances.

Another lot of new and handsome faced type just received at the GAZETTE's job rooms. Call or send for estimates on any kind of work.

James Elder, who has charge of the moulding department of the Wheeler & Wilson shop, Bridgeport, sailed for England Saturday. He will visit Liverpool first and then go to his native place in Scotland. He expects to be gone about six months.

A man named Gutt was arrested in New Haven the other day for evading the special internal tax law in his management of a cigar shop. The healthy and prosperous condition of the Internal department will be seriously affected unless every Gutt does his duty.

Meeker's foundry was damaged to the amount of about \$800 on Friday evening at quitting time, by fire which started in the cupola. It made a tremendously hot fire while it lasted and sent up a dense volume of black smoke. The loss is fully covered by insurance.

Bridgeport Masons have just subscribed \$10,000 toward the Masonic Temple association's capital stock in that city. The association is to erect a handsome building for Masonic purposes. The Peet property on Broad street has been purchased as the site at a cost of \$30,000.

Another Norwalk newspaper man catches a brother-in-law. Miss Lizzibell Taylor, sister of Fred. A. Taylor, ("Fritz") is to be married this week to George Harris, of Danbury. All these new bridegrooms have just cause to be proud of their brothers-in-law.

Andrew Bischoff, of Bridgeport, was arrested Sunday, charged with assault with intent to kill Henry Schread. Bischoff struck Schread on the head with a metal kettle and knocked him senseless. It is thought Schread will not live. The assailant was put under \$2,000 bonds.

The trial of the proprietress and inmates of the Darien house of ill fame, on Friday, was attended by a large delegation of modest spectators hungry for dirty developments. The madame was bound over to the court of common pleas under \$175 bonds, and two girls under \$100 each.

Miss Grace Northrop, of Danbury, was the successful candidate for the *World's* free trip to Europe for the most popular school teacher in Connecticut, and sails to-day to be absent nearly two months. Danbury wins every game she takes a hand in, from Fair-oh to beauty contests.

The Housatonic railroad now run drawing room cars on the afternoon passenger train down, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and trains leaving Bridgeport, north the other three days. Chairs, 50 miles, 25 cents; over 50 miles, 50 cents. These rates do not apply to the limited express trains.

Now that school is over there is a natural feeling of apprehension among parents that the young folks will neglect all their studies and lose the benefit of the progress they have made at school. But they won't. They will go right on conjugating the verb "to love" without skipping a mood or tense.

Ephraim Merritt is making a decided improvement in the appearance of his residence, corner of Chapel and Water streets, by the addition of a wide piazza on the south and east ends of it. Since the place came into Mr. Merritt's hands he has been untiring in improvements about the premises.

The case of the Westchester man who shot another fellow some months ago for springing the McGinty "joke" upon him has just been settled for \$250. We wish we could insert a period after the figure "25" and say it was then correct.—*Waterbury American*.

Better yet to insert an additional cipher and make it a pension to the shooter.

Edward B. Taylor, of South Norwalk, avoided a disagreeable lawsuit by marrying Miss Julia E. Sammis on Monday afternoon. Justice Knapp got the job and the fee just the same, the only difference being that he pronounced the penalty "man and wife" instead of "seven dollars and costs."

—Carriages and harnesses of every description, trunks, traveling bags, etc., at reduced rates, at W. E. Danu's, No. 50 Wall street.

There was a lively row on Knight street Wednesday evening, between 11 and 12 o'clock. A jealous husband and a man in the wrong house were the principal characters in the play. By some mishap the man in flight alighted in a chicken pen. Potted plants in tomato cans were used as the weapons of warfare. There were no arrests, the parties aggrieved settling the dispute between themselves.—*Norwalk Cor. Bridgeport Post*.

L. Rinaldo and Frank Pucurio, two Italians, aged 31 and 15 years respectively, went bathing three miles down the Housatonic river at Birmingham, Saturday night. Neither of them was able to swim, and the boy got out beyond his depth. Rinaldo went to his aid and both were drowned. The body of Rinaldo was recovered Sunday. That of the boy has not yet been found.

A new \$11,000 Methodist church was dedicated in Shelton, last Sunday. The pastor is Rev. A. A. Lathbury, a graduate of Oberlin college, Ohio, and at one time principal of the Cranberry Plains school. Mr. Lathbury married Mrs. Frank Williams, nee Miss Jennie Hyatt, of this town.

Honor, gentlemen, ought to be the first principle of gathering and publishing news of any kind.—*Hartford Post*.

True; and Honor should be one of the first essentials demanded by the "Associated" journals, of those to whom they give credentials as their representatives. But alas! it isn't. Fakirs fill the bill more acceptably, even to those journals which prate of Honorable Journalism.

Says the Bridgeport *News* of yesterday: "Charles Fancher saved the lives of two Norwalk young men who were fishing off Black Rock yesterday afternoon. Their boat capsized, and one of them, F. Stratton, was going down the third time, when Fancher seized him. The half drowned men were assisted to Fancher's boat and brought to the shore." Who are the rescued young men?

Warden Lee has issued a warning, quoting the by-law prohibiting the explosion of fireworks during certain hours and within certain limits. He adds, however, that if reasonable precautions are used for the prevention of accidents and the obviation of nuisances, the by-law will probably not be strictly enforced. The boys may have all the fun they want—only be reasonable about it.

The steamer "Cape Charles," on July 4th, will make a grand excursion up the Hudson river, giving all who go an opportunity of viewing the grand and beautiful "Palisades." Trains connecting with the boat will leave South Norwalk at 8.27 a. m., and returning will touch at the pier at 31st street, East River, at 3.15 p. m. Regular rates of fare will prevail. This will be one of the cheapest and most enjoyable trips of the season.

Boom your own town whenever you can. Half of Bridgeport's prosperity comes from the interest which all of her citizens take in sounding the advantages to be found in the Park City. Norwalk and Stamford, with their boards of trade, are keenly alive to the interests and growth of their respective towns, and the result is both towns are enjoying a healthy prosperity. It is unwise for any person, especially property owners and business men, to oppose progress and improvements on the plea of expense. Every dollar so invested will return better interest than any bank or corporation can ever afford to give.—*New Canaan Messenger*.

Under the heading, "Pity the poor fish," the Danbury *News*, of Saturday, said:—"Mayor L. L. Hopkins, Selectmen Bernd and Scott, Corporation Counsel Wake-man, Tax Collector St. John, Jailor Alexander, Chairman Braun of the Democratic town committee, and a few common, ordinary tax-payers without any title started this afternoon for a cruise on the Long Island Sound and adjacent "waters." The commissary car, containing the table, tackle, "etc." went down on last night's freight.

Samuel Rider, brother of Engineer Rider, while engaging in cutting a high limb from a tree on Main street, on Saturday, met with what might have been a serious accident. The amputated limb swung around violently against the branch on which he was perched, knocking him off and he fell a distance of not less than twenty-five feet, into the street, striking on his back. Strange to relate he was only partially stunned by the fall, and was about town the next day none the worse for his mishap.

Hobbie Post, of Stamford. Grand Army of the Republic, presented a handsome American ensign to the William street school Friday afternoon. The day was made semi-holiday in the town, and a large crowd of people assembled at the ceremonies. After the address of welcome by William W. Gillespie, the flag was presented through Dr. H. P. Geib. It was accepted by Principal Casper Isham, after which addresses were made by Major James H. Jenkins and Colonel Henry Huss, of Mount Vernon.

The Y. M. C. A. held services of more than ordinary interest at their rooms on Sunday last, the general secretaries' quartette being present to conduct the singing. There were present, from out of town General Secretaries A. H. Wilcox, of Meriden; Bryant, of Waterbury; and Overton, of Danbury. In the evening the Association and visitors marched in a body to the Methodist church, where Dr. VanAlstyne preached a sermon to young men.

The "Mystery House," of South Norwalk, a Washington street restaurant, is not so "mysterious" as it was. The police raided it about midnight Saturday night, and a quantity of beer etc. was found and the place running, under circumstances that made it look decidedly as if an illicit business was carried on. The proprietor, William Knapp, was arraigned Monday morning, entered a demurrer which was overruled and he was fined on two counts \$70, from which he appealed, giving bonds of \$300.

Ex-Governor Waller of Connecticut was on Saturday at Chicago elected first vice-president of the world's fair commission. The others are M. H. De Young of California, D. B. Penn of Louisiana, G. W. Allen of New York and A. B. Andrews of North Carolina. There yet remains to select a treasurer to complete the permanent organization.

The authorities of New Haven are investigating the mystery surrounding the finding of an abandoned infant in East Haven last week. It was unconscious and was at first thought to be dead. Showing signs of life it was taken to the hospital and subsequently revived. Coroner Mix and Medical Examiner White visited the neighborhood, but would not tell what they had learned. It is not believed that the guilty party will be apprehended.

The Bridgeport *Standard* says: "The census enumerators for some unaccountable reason have not completed their work in this city, and it is impossible as yet to secure an estimate of the population. Many people estimate the population as high as 54,000, but the most common opinions place it between 48,000 and 50,000." The *Standard* prints the names of several parties who have handed in their names as having been omitted by the enumerators.

As the GAZETTE is being printed, a parade of the American Mechanics is supposed to be parading the streets, as a prelude to the institution of a council of the order in Norwalk, which takes place in the Athenaeum. The visiting councils announced to be present are Lincoln council, No. 4, of South Norwalk; Wal-demere, No. 6, of Bridgeport; Paquiquette, No. 9, of Danbury; Leeds, No. 16, of Stamford; Paul Revere, No. 20, of Greenwich; Uncas, No. 25, of Bridgeport; Wooster, No. 28, of Bethel; Commodore Perry, No. 44, of New Canaan; No. 52, of Ridgefield.

The Litchfield *Enquirer* says: "As has been generally known, but a part of the stock of the Shepaug, Litchfield and Northern railroad company was sold to the present managers of the road. A large minority was still owned by its original proprietors. The first National Bank was the largest of these minority owners. It has recently collected nearly all the minority interests, a sale has been made, and the stock paid for. We are unable to find out who the purchasers are, but it is generally supposed that it is the New England or Housatonic managers, and that they have got enough of the stock thrown on the market by the Sistrare failure to give them a majority of the whole."

A short, stoutly built man, with gray hair and closely cropped beard, walked uneasily about the Fifth avenue corridor yesterday morning as if something had gone wrong with him. He was Congressman Fred. Miles, of the Nutmeg State, who put in his first half century of years making his fortune as an iron manufacturer, and in devoting the other half to politics. He has had two terms in Congress, but was defeated four years ago, and holds his present seat by a scant plurality of twenty votes in a poll of over forty thousand. Naturally he isn't enthusiastic over the prospects for Republican success in his district next fall, and he has been spending a few days at home to see whether it is worth while for him to run again. He told me that he hadn't made up his mind yet, and a friend who noticed his weary air yesterday said that he was trying to solve the problem.—*New York Star*.

The following allusion to a Norwalker who "went to New York for a good time" appeared in a New York paper on Sunday:—

Little cared Patrick Carleton how the wind blew as he sat on a beer keg on Fifteenth street, near third avenue, for he was in that condition known as "having a glorious jag on." Beside him sat a newly made barroom acquaintance named Jack Moran, of No. 346 East Thirteenth street. In quite a friendly and familiar way Jack's hand found its way into Patrick's pocket and came out again with some bills in it. Mrs. Annie Rich, of No. 147 Third avenue, saw the act and told a policeman. Officer Jere J. Hennessy arrested Jack, and \$4, exactly the amount that Patrick could not account for having spent, was found on the thief. In Yorkville court Moran was held in \$500 for trial and Patrick, who came down from Norwalk to have a good time, was sent to the House of Detention as an important witness.

John S. Seymour, Esq., actuated, as usual, by a desire to do good and help the unfortunate, bought a New York *Times* of the deaf and dumb newsboy on Saturday, giving him a dime for it and magnanimously motioning the boy to keep the change. As he was reading the paper, a brother lawyer sauntered up, and happening to glance at the heading, remarked, "John, can't you get a later paper than that? that's dated Wednesday." John glanced at the date line, rubbed his eyes, glanced again, and replied: "That's as true as your born! and not only that but I'll be hanged if it isn't dated Wednesday, September, 28, 1888—two years back!" But then, he explained, he only bought it to help the poor little deaf and dumb boy along, and was not disappointed by the discovery that the free trade editorial he was reading, which predicted sure democratic success in "the coming election," was an old one, and a false prophecy at that.

There is a saloon keeper in Utica, Neb., who inserts the following advertisement in the local paper: "To whom it may concern: Know ye, that by the payment of \$1,227.40 I am permitted to retail intoxicating liquors at my saloon in this city. To the wife, who has a drunkard for a husband, or a friend who is unfortunately dissipated, I say emphatically: Give me a notice of such cases in which you are interested, and all such will be excluded from my place. Let mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, uncles and aunts do likewise, and their requests will be regarded."

The annual meeting of the Centre school district was held Thursday evening. Reports showed the district debt to be \$15,700; cash on hand, \$150. B. L. Fillow was elected a member of the district committee for three years: C. N. Arnold, clerk; E. H. Parker, treasurer; and C. A. Burr, collector. The committee were authorized to borrow money for current expenses. A special meeting of the district voters was called for July 10th, to take action upon a proposition to rescind the vote of last year, which legalizes the election of all the members of the committee at once for a term of one year, instead of electing one each year.

Concerning the trout law, which went into force yesterday, the New Haven *Courier* says:—During the past year twenty-eight prosecutions have been brought by Mr. A. C. Collins, the game warden, and in each case the prosecution was successful. The violations included shipping game out of the state, selling in close season, netting trout, illegal shad fishing, shooting in close season and snaring. These prosecutions have been brought by the Connecticut Association of Farmers and Sportsmen for the Protection of Game and Fish, and the state has given the association no financial support whatever. Each prosecution costs the association about \$20, so that nearly \$1,000 has been expended in this manner during the past two years. The money is contributed by the members of the association, and every person who goes out with rod or gun reaps the benefit.

—Carriages, carts and wagons of all descriptions and at reduced prices at W. E. Danu's, 50 Wall street.

A statement from Mr. H. D. Cornell, in another column, shows the cruel injustice done by recent false conjectures and insinuations promulgated by busybody scandal-mongers who find a brave delight in stabbing the innocent and defenseless in the back, and who have little to do besides pouring poisonous slander into the capacious and willing ears of those immature and irresponsible fake reporters who hasten to herald it abroad, colored with the hue which these brave "assassins of character" give it, instead of first ascertaining the actual facts, which would save the heartaches of undeserved disgrace. The statement of Mr. Cornell, who is well and favorably known as an upright, conscientious citizen, and a man of unimpeachable veracity, and who was fully cognizant of every circumstance of the affair which has brought his family into such undesirable and unnecessary publicity, may not at once overtake the malicious insinuations of the professional mischief makers, but it will convince decent and thinking people—that portion of a community only, whose good opinion is of any value—of the wicked injustice these insinuations have wrought. "Falseness will travel miles while Truth is pulling on its boots," but in the end Truth is bound to win.

"Moody" Slocum, deputy sheriff of Winsted, is a brother of Rev. Father Slocum, of Norwalk, and a big, brave good natured fellow he is too, as noted for his sharp wit as for his efficiency as an officer. He seldom gets left. But if newspaper reports are true—as they sometimes are—the joke is on him. He arrested a painter named Barden in Goshen, the other day. The painter was a bad man who was charged with committing rape, and the sheriff wanted him very much. He wants him now very much more than he did. He found his man industriously painting the side of a house, collared him, and marched him off toward the depot. Moody's great mistake was in humoring his prisoner's notion and allowing him to bring his tools along—his pot of green paint in one hand and his wide brush in the other. The painter walked along so meekly and submissively that Moody relaxed his vigilance, very unwisely, as the result proved. The painter watched his opportunity, and stuck the bristles of his brush deep down into the paint, then pulling it out, with a deft back-handed flourish, he slapped it, reeking with paint, across the face and eyes of the astonished officer, and ran like a deer, making his escape while Moody was wiping the paint out of his eyes. It was a bold and successful trick, and if Moody ever gets his clutches on that rascal again he will undoubtedly put him to an ignominious death. The officer has scraped all the house paint off, but the coat of war paint that he wears is thick, ferocious and terrible.

THE SEA.

Damn it dim on the dark soft water,
Soft and passionate, dark and sweet;
Love's own self was the deep sea's daughter,
Fair and flawless from face to feet;
Hailed of all when the world was golden,
Loved of lovers whose names beholden
Thrill men's eyes as with light of olden
Days more glad than their flight was fleet.

So they sang; but for men that love her,
Souls that hear not her word in vain,
Each beside her and heaven above her
Seem but shadows that wax and wane.
Softer than sleep's are the sea's caresses,
Kinder than love's that betrays and blesses,
Blither than spring's when her flowerful tresses
Shake forth sunlight and shine with rain.

All the strength of the waves that perish
Swells beneath me and laughs and sighs,
Sighs for love of the life they cherish,
Laughs to know that it lives and dies;
Dies for joy of its life and lives,
Thrilled with joy that its brief day gives,
Death whose laugh or whose breath forgives
Change that bids it subside and rise.

—Algernon Charles Swinburne in Lady.

IN THE PRIDE OF YOUTH.

When I was telling you of the joke that the Worm played off on the senior subaltern I promised a somewhat similar tale, but with all the jest left out. This is that tale.

Dicky Hatt was kidnapped in his early, early youth—neither by landlady's daughter, housemaid, barnmaid, nor cook, but by a girl so nearly of his own caste that only a woman could have said she was just the little bit in the world below it. This happened a month before he came out to India, and five days after his one-and-twentieth birthday. The girl was nineteen—six years older than Dicky in the things of this world, that is to say—and, for the time, twice as foolish as he.

Excepting always falling off a horse there is nothing more fatally easy than marriage before the registrar. The ceremony costs less than fifty shillings, and is remarkably like walking into a pawn shop. After the declarations of residence have been put in four minutes will cover the rest of the proceedings, fees, attestation and all. Then the registrar slides the blotting paper over the names, and says grimly with his pen between his teeth: "Now you're man and wife," and the couple walk out into the street, feeling as if something were horribly illegal somewhere.

But that ceremony holds and can drag a man to his undoing just as thoroughly as the "long as ye both shall live" curse from the altar rails, with the bridesmaids giggling behind, and "The Voice That Breathed o'er Eden" lifting the roof off. In this manner was Dicky Hatt kidnapped, and he considered it vastly fine, for he had received an appointment in India which carried a magnificent salary from the home point of view. The marriage was to be kept secret for a year. Then Mrs. Dicky Hatt was to come out, and the rest of life was to be a golden mist. That was how they sketched it under the Addison Road station lamps; and after one short month came Gravesend and Dicky steaming out to his new life, and the girl crying in a thirty-shillings-a-week bed-and-living-room in a back street off Montpelier square near the Knightsbridge barracks.

But the country that Dicky came to was a hard land, where "men" of 21 were reckoned very small boys indeed and life was expensive. The salary that loomed so large 6,000 miles away did not go far—particularly when Dicky divided it by two and remitted more than the fair half at 1-6 to Montpelier square. One hundred and thirty-five rupees out of the 330 is not much to live on, but it was absurd to suppose that Mrs. Hatt could exist forever on the £20 held back by Dicky from his outfit allowance. Dicky saw this and remitted at once, always remembering that Rs. 700 were to be paid twelve months later for a first class passage out for a lady. When you add to these trifling details the natural instincts of a boy beginning a new life in a new country, and longing to go about and enjoy himself, and the necessity for grappling with strange work—which, properly speaking, should take up a boy's undivided attention—you will see that Dicky started handicapped. He saw it himself for a breath or two, but he did not guess the full beauty of his future.

As the hot weather began the shackles settled on him and ate into his flesh. First would come letters—big, crossed, seven sheet letters—from his wife, telling him how she longed to see him, and what a heaven upon earth would be their property when they met. Then some boy of the chum-mery wherein Dicky lodged would pound on the door of his bare little room and tell him to come out to look at a pony—the very thing to suit him. Dicky could not afford ponies. He had to explain this. Dicky could not afford living in the chum-mery, neither could he. He had to explain this before he moved to a single room next the office where he worked all day. He kept house on a green oilcloth table cover, one chair, one chair, one photograph, one tooth glass, very strong and thick, a seven rupee eightanna filter, and messing by contract at thirty-seven rupees a month—which last item was extortion. He had no punkah, for punkah costs fifteen rupees a month; but he slept on the roof of the office with all his wife's letters under his pillow. Now and again he was asked out to dinner, where he got both a punkah and an ice-cream. But this was seldom, for people objected to recognizing a boy who had evidently been the instincts of a Scotch tallow chandler and who lived in such a nasty fashion. Dicky could not subscribe to any amusement, so he found no amusement except the pleasure of turning over his bank book and reading what it said about "loans on approved security." That cost nothing. He remitted through a Bombay bank, by the way, and the station knew nothing of his private affairs.

Every month he sent home all he could possibly spare for his wife—and for another reason which was expected to explain itself shortly and would require more money.

About this time Dicky was overtaken with the nervous, haunting fear that besets married men when they are out of sorts. He had no pension to look to. What if he should die suddenly and leave his wife unprotected for? The thought used to lay hold of him in the still, hot nights on the roof, till the shaking of his heart made him think that he was going to die then and there of heart disease. Now this is a frame of mind which no boy has a right to know. It is a strong man's trouble; but, coming when it did, it nearly drove poor punkahless, perspiring Dicky Hatt mad. He could tell no one about it.

A certain amount of "secrecy" is as necessary for a man as for a billiard ball. It makes them both do wonderful things. Dicky needed money badly, and he worked for it like a horse. But, naturally, the men who owned him knew that a boy can live very comfortably on a certain income—pay in India is a matter of age, not merit, you see, and if their particular boy wished to work like two boys business forbid that they should stop him! But business forbid that they should give him an increase of pay at his present ridiculously immature

age! So Dicky won certain rises of salary—ample for a boy, not enough for a wife and a child—certainly too little for the 700 rupee passage that he and Mrs. Hatt had discussed so lightly once upon a time. And with this he was forced to be content.

Somewhat all his money seemed to fade away in home drafts and the crushing exchange, and the tone of the home letters changed, and grew querulous. "Why wouldn't Dicky have his wife and the baby out? Surely he had a salary—a fine salary—and it was too bad of him to enjoy himself in India. But would he—could he—make the next draft a little more elastic?" Here followed a list of baby's kit as long as a Parsee's bill. Then Dicky, whose heart yearned to his wife and the little son he had never seen—which again is a feeling no boy is entitled to—enlarged the draft and wrote queer half boy, half man letters, saying that life was not so enjoyable after all, and would the little wife wait yet a little longer? But the little wife, however much she approved of money, objected to waiting, and there was a strange, hard sort of ring in her letters that Dicky didn't understand. How could he, poor boy?

Later on still, just as Dicky had been told—apropos of another youngster who had "made a fool of himself," as the saying is—that matrimony would not only ruin his further chances of advancement, but would lose him his present appointment—came the news that the baby, his own little, little son, had died, and behind this forty lines of an angry woman's scrawl, saying the death might have been averted if certain things, all costing money, had been done, or if the mother and the baby had been with Dicky. The letter struck at Dicky's naked heart, but not being officially entitled to a baby he could show no sign of trouble.

How Dicky won through the next four months, and what hope he kept alive to force him into his work, no one dare say. He pounded on, the 700 rupee passage as far away as ever, and his style of living unchanged except when he launched into a new filter. There was the strain of his office work and the strain of his remittances, and the knowledge of his boy's death, which touched the boy more, perhaps, than it would have touched a man, and, beyond all, the enduring strain of his daily life. Gray headed seniors who approved of his thrift and his fashion of doing things, and everything pleasant reminded him of the old saw that says: If a youth would be distinguished in his art, art, art, He must keep the girls away from his heart, heart, heart.

And Dicky, who fancied he had been through every trouble that a man is permitted to know, had to laugh and agree, with the last line of his balanced bank book jingling in his head day and night.

But he had one more sorrow to digest before the end. There arrived a letter from the little wife—the natural sequence of the others if Dicky had only known it—and the burden of that letter was "gone with a handsomer man than you." It was a rather curious production, without stops, something like this: "She was not going to wait forever and the baby was dead, and Dicky was only a boy and he would never set eyes on her again and why hadn't he waved his handkerchief to her when he left Gravesend and God was her judge she was a wicked woman but Dicky was worse enjoying himself in India and this other man love the ground she trod on and would Dicky ever forgive her for she would never forgive Dicky, and there was no address to write to." Instead of thanking his stars that he was free, Dicky discovered exactly how an injured husband feels—again, not at all the knowledge to which a boy is entitled—for his mind went back to his wife as he remembered her in the thirty shilling "suit" in Montpelier square, when the dawn of his last morning in England was breaking and she was crying in the bed. Whereat he rolled about on his bed and bit his fingers. He never stopped to think whether, if he had met Mrs. Hatt after those two years, he would have discovered that he and she had grown quite different and new persons. This, theoretically, he ought to have done. He spent the night after the English mail came in rather severely vain.

Next morning Dicky Hatt felt disinclined to work. He argued that he had missed the pleasure of youth. He was tired, and he had tasted all the sorrow in life before three and twenty. His honor was gone—that was the man; and now he, too, would go to the devil—that was the boy in him. So he put his head down on the green oil cloth table cover and wept before resigning his post, and all it offered.

But the reward of his services came. He was given three days to reconsider himself, and the head of the establishment, after some telegraphings, said that it was a most unusual step, but in view of the thing that Mr. Hatt had displayed at such and such a time, at such and such junctures, he was in a position to offer him an infinitely superior post—first on probation, and later, in the natural course of things, on confirmation. "And how much does the post carry?" said Dicky. "Six hundred and fifty rupees," said the head slowly, expecting to see the young man sink with gratitude and joy.

And it came then!—the 700 rupee passage, and enough to have saved the wife and the little son, and to have allowed of assured and open marriage, came then. Dicky burst into a roar of laughter—laughter he could not check—nasty, jangling merriment that seemed as if it would go on forever. When he had recovered himself he said, quite seriously: "I'm tired of work. I'm an old man now. It's about time I retired. And I will."

"The boy's mad!" said the head.

"I think he was right; but Dicky Hatt never reappeared to settle the question.—Rudyard Kipling.

DAMAGING EVIDENCE.

UNRELIABILITY OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL TESTIMONY AT TIMES.

A Man Is Hanged Who Could Have Sent His Hired Man to the Gallows Had He Suspected the Latter Knew His Secret. He Had the Confidence of Many Friends.

A party of men who had been discussing the abolition of the death penalty, and one of the number had just told of an execution by hanging of which he had been a witness, when John T. McDonough remarked:

"I have seen just one hanging in my life, and I issued the warrant for the arrest of the man I saw hanged. It was rather a remarkable case, and it taught me always to look upon purely circumstantial evidence as not very good."

"How is that?" Let us hear the case," said one of the party.

"Well, it was like this. It was in 1879; I was quite young then, and had just been elected police justice in Dunkirk. One morning a German whom I knew came to me, bringing with him a Poleander, and said:

"This man tells a very strange story; either he is crazy or else a murder has been committed in Jamestown."

"Naturally I was interested at once, and questioned the German. The Pole could not speak English, but he spoke a dialect of German, and had made his story intelligible to the German. The Pole's story, as interpreted to me, was about like this:

"He had been working for a man named Marlow, a well known brewer in Jamestown, who stood well in the community. Some days previous an acquaintance of his named Bachman had been stopping with him at Marlow's house. Marlow and Bachman had gone about town together considerably and had become quite well acquainted, apparently, in so short a time. One evening Marlow asked the Pole if Bachman had any money about him. The Pole replied that he thought he had. He thought Marlow's question a queer one at the time, but soon forgot about it until subsequent events recalled it to his mind."

SUSPICIOUS ACTIONS.

"The next day the Pole was working about Marlow's place as usual when Marlow and Bachman came up from the village together. Bachman carried a parcel. When they reached the house they went into the cellar together, and remained there a long time. Then the Pole heard what sounded to him like a shot. Soon afterward Marlow came out of the cellar alone. About that time someone drove up with a wagon to get a barrel of beer. Instead of sending the Pole into the cellar for it, as he usually did, Marlow went himself to fetch it. When he reappeared with it the Pole noticed a spot of blood upon it and another on Marlow's clothing. Then he began to think that something awful had been done. After the customer had driven away with his beer Marlow ordered the Pole to hitch up a team and drive the woods after a load of wood. This order added to the Pole's suspicions, for there was no particular need of going for wood at that time. However, he went.

"When he returned, one of the first things he noticed was that there had been a fire in the furnace under the brewing kettle. The embers were still smoldering. There was another strange circumstance. No brewing had been done. There was a quantity of water in the kettle which had become heated, but that was all. The Pole, who, though he could not speak in English, could think and reason quite fluently in Polish, began to put together all that he had heard and seen and seemed to him unaccountable or strange, at least, and drew from it a conclusion that was as yet vague, but suggested something horrible."

THE HUNG MAN TELLS.

"The next morning the Pole asked Marlow to allow him to take a day off. He said it was a holiday among his people and he wanted to visit some of his acquaintances. Marlow gave his consent, and the Pole started off. Instead of visiting his friends he took the first train for Dunkirk and sought for some one to tell his story to. For a long time he was unsuccessful, as no one could understand him. Finally he found the German, who brought him to me."

"Well, you may believe that the story impressed me. It was told in a straightforward manner, and there was nothing about the man to indicate mental derangement. Still I hesitated to issue a warrant, for Marlow, as I said, was a citizen of good standing, and it seemed impossible that he could have committed such a crime. I went to an old judge, to whom I frequently applied for advice, and laid the matter before him. He listened with great interest. 'Issue the warrant,' he said. I took the necessary affidavits, filled out the warrant and gave it to an officer, with instructions to go to Jamestown with it. When we reached the depot where the train was ready and about to start, I learned that Marlow's brother-in-law, who lived in Dunkirk, was already aboard. Evidently he had got wind of what was going on, and was going to warn Marlow. We had him taken from the train and detained while the officer went on. To make sure, we telegraphed to the Jamestown authorities to arrest Marlow for murder. In a short time we received an answer in the form of a question. 'Do you mean Marlow, the brewer?' said the dispatch. 'Yes, Marlow, the brewer,' we replied.

PERFECT FAITH IN THE MURDERER.

"When our officer reached Jamestown Marlow was under arrest nominally. The whole affair was regarded as a joke, however. Marlow's friends chaffed him and he laughed loudest at their raillery. Our officer presented his papers. The deputy who had arrested Marlow looked them over. 'Your papers are all right, but you're all wrong; Marlow wouldn't hurt a fly,' he said. Then our officer told his story. A party started to examine the ashes in Marlow's furnace. In a few moments some one had found a kneecap. Bones of fingers and other portions of a human skeleton were discovered. Then there was no more chaffing, and Marlow was under arrest in earnest."

"On the trial the defence admitted the killing, but said that it was done by Marlow's wife, who struck him and he laid her lowest at their railway. Our officer presented his papers. The deputy who had arrested Marlow looked them over. 'Your papers are all right, but you're all wrong; Marlow wouldn't hurt a fly,' he said. Then our officer told his story. A party started to examine the ashes in Marlow's furnace. In a few moments some one had found a kneecap. Bones of fingers and other portions of a human skeleton were discovered. Then there was no more chaffing, and Marlow was under arrest in earnest."

"I thought then, and I still think, that if Marlow had had any suspicion that the Pole suspected him and intended to inform the authorities he could have turned the charge against the Pole without any difficulty. If a man of Marlow's standing had accused the Pole of murdering Bachman—he would have had his wife corroborate him. When he had recovered himself he said, quite seriously: 'I'm tired of work. I'm an old man now. It's about time I retired. And I will.'"

"The boy's mad!" said the head.

"I think he was right; but Dicky Hatt never reappeared to settle the question.—Rudyard Kipling.

NATIVE FLOWERS.

Let the Children Learn to Know and Love and Nurture.

A woody looking bunch of wild flowers, interspersed with feathery fir tips and with ferns and brake and grasses for foliage, sent to The Santa Cruz Surf, led to the offer of a prize to the county school outside of the cities of Santa Cruz and Watsonville which shall send in the largest variety of wild flowers grown in the county.

The bunch of flowers mentioned above came from Laurel school, and contained the following varieties: Eschscholtzia columbina, iris, lady's slipper, dog roses, clintonia, wild salvia, Indian pink, buttercup, painted buttercup, Mariposa lily or "hare bell," Solomon's seal and thimble berry blossoms.

In connection with the subject of wild flowers, adds The Surf, it may be mentioned that San Francisco has had a severe attack of admiration for the country beauties amounting to a fashionable craze. The origin of this new born admiration for the more delicate and ephemeral beauty of the wood blossoms and field flowers is really due to the work of that pioneer floral artist, Miss Mary D. Bates, who has for a number of years been educating the Four Hundred up to this point of appreciation.

Only a few years ago San Francisco society still clung to its decoration to the hearts and darts and wreaths and lyres made of stiff wire and stuffed heterogeneously with the most expensive conservatory blossoms. Then there wandered into some body's house a quiet but exceedingly determined little maiden who had started to get her living honestly, with a certain heaven sent talent that she possessed. She startled the guests at the next entertainment by making of the house a symphony in wild flowers. Great masses of glowing eschscholtzias for one room, studies in buttercup and ferns for another, palest Mariposa lilies nodding out of cool green corners—and so on, making a revelation that created a revolution, and was a liberal education to Mary Bates' patrons.

The successful artist, learned in the lore of the woods and dearly loving the flower tapestried fields of a California spring, is glad to acknowledge that she has found the Santa Cruz mountains a school of art for herself—a storehouse whence she has drawn not only her inspiration but much of the material with which she has wrought out her finest fancies. For several years she has passed her vacations camping near this city with a company of congenial friends and relatives. They have gathered stores for winter use, and have sent car loads of comfort to the sick and poor of San Francisco in the shape of flowers, ferns and wildwood treasures for the Flower mission, the Young Men's Christian association and other helpful organizations.

Now the demand for wild flowers in San Francisco is so great that from the time the first wild "poppies" flame out their gold in January in sheltered fence corners till the last azaleas and its blossoms away from September dust and sunshine two of three establishments in the city have all they can do to supply the demand, and many a country maiden and farmer's boy has earned a coveted new gown or a yearned for book by gathering and sending the once half despised blossoms.

Let the children learn to know and love and care for the native flowers of their native state. It will elevate and refine them more than any other thing.

The White House Silver.

Women all over the land know how it is not to have enough silver knives and forks to go round, and they have all felt the anguish of seeing the most distinguished guest get the plated one by mistake. But who would dream that the White House would not have enough knives and forks to go around, and yet it is true. Every time fifty people sit down to a state dinner there two of them take their bouillon from plated spoons, their terrapin from plated forks and cut the fillet of beef with plated knives.

It is a horrible thought, but there are only four dozen genuine silver knives, forks and spoons in the butler's pantry, and by the most skillful ingenuity they cannot be made to do duty for fifty people. There is one set of knives and forks in the sideboard which has a history, for it cost a president his re-election. These are the gold knives and forks which Van Buren added, and when the people learned that the public moneys were being taken to put gold spoons in president's mouths they promptly defeated him.

Now, the truth of the matter is that they are not gold at all, and the people were hasty in their judgment. They are solid silver washed with gold, and it was only a few years ago—in President Arthur's day—that they began to wear off and disclose the hoax. He had them re-washed and they are still used on state occasions. They are small, fine bladed and much more delicate than those commonly in use in this day. Many of the larger pieces of silver date back to Madison's day, although no memoranda have been kept, and it is hard to tell when things were purchased.—Cor. New York World.

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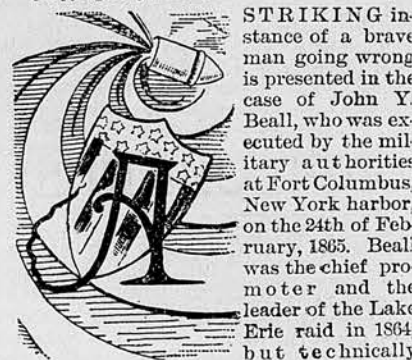


THE LAKE RAID.

DARING CONFEDERATE ATTEMPT TO SEIZE THE NORTHERN BORDER.

John Y. Beall the Leader—Seizure of Two Lake Steamers by Confederates in Disguise—Plot, Mutiny, Failure and the Gallows.

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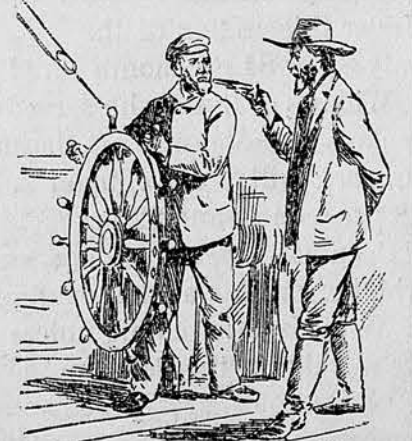


THE offense for which he suffered was that of acting as a spy. The judge advocate of the court which condemned him described him as one whose violent passions had shorn of his native elements of manliness, and led him to commit deeds which to have even suspected him capable at an earlier stage in his career "would have been a calumny and a crime."

Beall was a young Virginian and had been wounded early in the conflict. As master in the Confederate navy he for some time led a daring life as a "Swamp Angel" on the lower Potomac, destroying Union commerce on Chesapeake bay and contiguous waters. While engaged in this work he planned a lake raid, but failed to get his government to sanction the project until 1864, when the northwestern Confederacy movement, of which Jacob Thompson was the head, made it fit in with the necessities of the Canadian conspirators. Thompson and his gang wanted a foothold on Union soil near the northern border. One of their cherished plans was an uprising of the notorious Sons of Liberty at Chicago, during the Democratic national convention in August, 1864. This was a fiasco, and Thompson turned his attention seriously to the lakes. About this time Beall arrived at Sandusky, O., with authority to proceed on his raiding enterprise. Thompson had prepared the way for him by careful investigation of the lake defenses, through an emissary located at Sandusky—Capt. Charles H. Cole, formerly of Morgan's raiders. Cole was supplied with means to entertain and bribe such Union officials as might be of service to the Confederacy, and he finally concluded that the control of the lakes could be secured by the capture of the gunboat Michigan, the sole defender of the waters, and the liberation of the Confederate prisoners at Camp Douglas, Chicago, and at Johnson's Island, in Sandusky bay. Thompson gave Cole authority to capture the Michigan, and appointed Beall to aid him. It was arranged between Cole and Beall that the former would remain at Sandusky and co-operate by bribing some of the men on the Michigan, and by preparing the prisoners on Johnson's Island for an outbreak. The Michigan lay off the island. The date was fixed for the night of Sept. 19, and Beall went to Canada to organize a force, hazarding everything, as will be seen, on the success of his confederate, who at the decisive moment, when Beall's attacking party should arrive off Sandusky, was to make rocket signals from Johnson's Island that the expected aid was a certainty.

Beall secured the services of Acting Master Bennett G. Burley, of the Confederate navy, a Southern refugee in Canada, he having escaped from Union captivity at Fort Delaware a short time before, and eighteen Confederate soldiers of similar history. The party took passage on the Philo Parsons, a lake steamer running between Detroit and Sandusky. Considerable ingenuity was displayed in embarking this force without causing suspicion. Burley went on board at Detroit and secured passage for himself and three friends, who were to join him at Sandusky, Canada. Sandwich was not a stopping place, but the vessel was slowed up alongside the dock and Burley's friends, Beall among them, sprang on board. At Malden, Canada, in a crowd of over twenty passengers, there were sixteen more of the party, two of them carrying an old trunk tied with a rope. Everything went on as usual during the day until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when the boat was four miles from the Ohio shore.

The captain had gone ashore at a landing near Detroit, leaving the boat in charge of the clerk, Ashley. Ashley was standing in front of the office on the main deck, and without a moment's warning was confronted by three men with drawn revolvers, who threatened to shoot him if he offered resistance. Simultaneously Burley, followed by a number of men, approached from the forward part of the boat, leveled a revolver at Ashley and said: "Get into that cabin (ladies' cabin) or you are a dead man." Ashley complied, and two men with revolvers took their stations at the door as guards. Then the old trunk, which lay on the deck in plain view, was opened and Burley's men armed themselves from its contents with revolvers and hatchets. Burley commanded the lower deck. Meanwhile Beall, who had been in conversation with the mate at the wheel, drew a revolver on that officer and said: "I take possession of this boat in the name of the Confederate States."



"I TAKE POSSESSION OF THIS BOAT."

Under Beall's direction the vessel was put about and headed for Middle Bass Island, in Ohio waters, ten miles from shore. Here the passengers and regular crew were put on shore. While the Philo Parsons was lying at the dock a small passenger steamer, the Island Queen, came alongside and Beall's men immediately boarded and seized her, bringing the

passengers, including thirty-two unarmed Union soldiers, and crew as prisoners to the Philo Parsons. The boats remained there some time, and finally all of the imprisoned passengers and crews of both vessels were sent ashore and the Philo Parsons, with her Confederate crew, steamed toward Sandusky, the Island Queen lashed alongside. It was night, but the moon shone and the hapless passengers saw from their island refuge that the Island Queen was soon sent adrift and the Philo Parsons disappeared in the shadowy distance.

Beall bore his vessel directly for the gunboat Michigan and approached within cannon range. Now for the shore end of the plot. Cole had agreed to invite the officers of the Michigan to a late banquet in Sandusky, to bribe the engineer and have him hold a caucus with the crew on board; also to have a few daring leaders among the Confederate prisoners on Johnson's Island awaiting the attack on the Michigan, ready to arouse the mass of their comrades and make an outbreak at a given signal, a cannon shot by Beall through the officers' quarters on the island. A preliminary to all of this was to be a rocket signal sent up on shore by one of Cole's aids, as an announcement to Beall that everything was ripe for the finishing blow. This signal failed to appear. The Confederate leaders at the prison were alert, awaiting Beall's announcement by a cannon shot that he had successfully boarded the Michigan. Beall awaited Cole's announcement that the Michigan's crew, which outnumbered his force five to one, had been "fixed" and made comparatively helpless for defense. When the hour passed and no signal appeared Beall began to calculate his chances of success as things stood. His vessel was run so close to the gunboat that he could hear voices on board of her. If the plot had been discovered he might expect a hostile demonstration from the Michigan. As the moments passed and no movement was made on the gunboat he decided to risk everything, board her at all hazards and strike for Johnson's Island at a venture. In this crisis an unexpected event transpired. The high resolve of the gentlemen bearing, skill and courage of Capt. John F. Beall as a commanding officer and a gentleman, but believing and being well convinced that the enemy is already apprised of our approach and is so well prepared that we cannot by any possibility make it a success, and having already captured two boats, we respectfully decline to prosecute it any further.

Beall argued and pleaded with the men, and in this was supported by Burley and one other, but he was powerless to enforce obedience. The crew insisted that the death penalty awaited them if captured, and they felt certain that such would be the end of it all. The boat was then run to the Canada shore, abandoned and destroyed. The scene now changes to Union soil. On the night of the 15th of December, 1864, the engineer on an eastern bound express train on the Erie railroad between Buffalo and Dunkirk saw a railroad rail across the track, in front of his engine, and had time to reverse and strike the obstruction at reduced speed and without severe damage. The next night two policemen at the New York Central depot, Niagara City, arrested two suspicious men who were about to take the cars for Canada. Beall was one of them, and though he made some attempt to deny his identity he was sent to New York City and accused of the lake raid and of the attempt at train wrecking. Ashley, the clerk of the Philo Parsons, and one of the passengers named Weston, and also a confederate in the attempt on the train, identified him and furnished ample evidence for a case.

The train wrecking enterprise was doubtless a last resort by Beall to secure funds for the prosecution of his plans on the lake. Five men were engaged in it—Col. Martin and Lieut. Headley, of Morgan's command; Beall, a lad named George S. Anderson, who had seen service in the Confederate army and was a refugee in Canada, and another, unknown. Anderson was a volunteer train rider, and stated in his testimony that the four—Martin, Headley, Beall and himself—rendered service on the Erie railroad for some time previous to the attempt of Dec. 15. Martin was the chief, and on the night of the 15th the rail was placed before the train by the entire party. The explanations made to Anderson, who seems to have been looked upon by the others as an innocent, enthusiastic helper, was that the express car was to be robbed of a large amount of money. The party lay hidden near the track when the train struck, and seeing that the damage was only trifling they hastened to Buffalo and secreted themselves. Subsequently it was arranged to cross Suspension bridge on foot and reach Canada soil and there await a train on the Great Western road for Toronto.

Martin, Headley and the unknown set out alone, but Beall, who was with them at the time, remained behind to hunt up young Anderson, who had somehow strayed from his companions. While the two, Beall having found the lad, were awaiting the train at Niagara City the arrest took place, purely on suspicion.

Anderson's testimony undoubtedly swore away Beall's life. He was arraigned on two charges, violation of the laws of war and acting as a spy. His defense was that his acts had been justifiable acts of war, and, if confined to his attempt on the gunboat Michigan and the Johnson's Island prison, the plea might have had weight. But every circumstance likely to weigh in his favor, his education, his noble bearing, his manly conduct toward the captives on the Philo Parsons and the Island Queen, was lost sight of in the appalling railroad horror that had been planned with such cold deliberation and with no purpose evident other than robbery—robbery at the sacrifice of scores and hundreds of innocent lives.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

ON BOARD THE PHILIP PARSONS, Sept. 20, 1864.

We, the undersigned, crew of the boat above said, take pleasure in expressing our admiration of the gentlemanly bearing, skill and courage of Capt. John F. Beall as a commanding officer and a gentleman, but believing and being well convinced that the enemy is already apprised of our approach and is so well prepared that we cannot by any possibility make it a success, and having already captured two boats, we respectfully decline to prosecute it any further.

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Phenomena of Hurricanes.

Professor Loomis gives a very interesting summary of his investigations on the subject of tornadoes. He finds that while no season of the year is exempt they occur for the most part in May and June, and generally between noon and sunset. The usual accompaniments are a rise in temperature, lightning and rain, and frequently hail. Their progress in this country is invariably easterly, the mean being 12 degrees north of east. Their average breadth is 120 rods; length, 15 miles; velocity of progress when violent, about 30 miles an hour; duration of destructive violence, 45 seconds. The loss of human life is remarkably small considering all the attendant conditions, being about one to a tornado.

In passing over ponds and rivers water is invariably raised in large quantities. Leeward roofs are generally taken in preference to windward. Light objects are frequently transported three to twenty miles, and fowls are not infrequently picked of most of their feathers. This though a singular is undoubtedly a true phenomenon. The attempts to prove that it could be caused by the expansion of air in the quills, due to the passage of a vacuum, have not been successful. The most singular fact is that the fowl lives under the depluming process. In some cases roosters have been seen walking around after a tornado crowing, and without a feather on their backs. A feasible explanation is that an electric charge threw off the feathers much in the same way as it now and again strips the clothes from a person.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Not Used to Litigation.

One of the judges of the superior court of Cook county tells this: "It is astonishing how much ignorance there is among men about the rules of a court room. When I see so much of it I can understand why there is so much litigation. Not long ago a case was tried in this room before a jury. After the jury retired I was making some minutes on my book. The lawyers had stepped out and only a few persons remained. A man came to the bench and asked me if I thought the jury would be out long. I did not look up at him, supposing that he was a reporter or an attaché of the court. I replied that I didn't know. 'What do you think they will do?' he asked, and then I did look up. There stood the plaintiff in the case. Before I could reprimand him he said: 'Judge, if you will permit me to go into the room where the jury is I can tell them something which wasn't brought out in the evidence, and it may change their opinion and hasten a verdict.'

"I saw that the man was perfectly honest and was not aware of asking anything out of the way. I explained to him why I could not grant his request and he seemed to be satisfied. He said it was the first lawsuit he ever had, and he didn't think his lawyer had done as much as he might have done."—Chicago Tribune.

Forced to Leave Home.

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

Across the Llamas' Country.

Mr. Rockhill's successful journey across a hitherto unexplored region in the country of the Llamas appears to have been attended with no little peril. His servants were more often in chains than out of them, and Mr. Rockhill himself only escaped death by a series of fortunate chances, so determined were the agents of the Llamas to frustrate any attempt to explore the mysterious and jealously guarded district between Sillufi and Tatsienlu, in the Province of Derge. Manager Wiet, Vicar apostolic of Tibet, pronounces the feat of crossing without an escort the immense steppes in that land of grass, where the habitations of men are more to be dreaded than the solitude, as the most difficult and dangerous that has been accomplished in Asia during the present century. The district is described as teeming with natural riches, and Mr. Rockhill is stated to have mapped out a route of prime importance for commerce.—London News.

The simplest and best regulator of the disordered liver in the world, are Carter's Little Liver Pills. They give prompt relief in sick headache, dizziness, nausea, &c.; prevent and cure constipation and piles; remove sallowiness and pimples from the complexion, and are mild and gentle in their operation on the bowels. Carter's Little Liver Pills are small and as easy to take as sugar. One pill a dose. Price 25 cents.

Taking Women Out in Rowboats.

The Fall River accident, which resulted in the drowning of eight people, was only what is fairly certain to happen when one or two men who know nothing about boating pack six or eight women into a small boat and take them out on a rough day. A few rules might be formulated for the benefit of men who know nothing about the handling of a sail or even an oar. We would suggest these: 1. Don't take more than six women out boating when the water is rough. 2. Don't take six women out when the water isn't rough. 3. Don't take any women out in either case. 4. Don't go out yourself. These four "don'ts," carefully followed, will prevent great loss of life. It wouldn't be a bad idea to post them up in a boat house.—Buffalo Express.

With Ely's Cream Balm a child can be treated without pain or dread and with perfect safety. Try the remedy. It cures catarrh, hay fever and colds in the head. It is easily applied into the nostrils and gives relief with the first application. Price 50c.

Flowers and Perfumes.

Flowers and the perfumes distilled from them have a salutary influence on the constitution, and constitute a therapeutic agency of high value. Residence in perfumed atmosphere forms a protection from pulmonary affections and arrests the development of phthisis. In the town of La Grasse, France, where the making of perfumes is largely carried on, phthisis is almost unknown owing to the odorous vapors inhaled from the numerous distilleries.—Hall's Journal of Health.

To become happy, read about the Improved Medical Discovery in another column.

In 1886 the Prince of Monaco, wishing to study the course of the Gulf Stream, threw into it some copper flasks from the Hironde. Three of these flasks have come ashore on the south coast of Iceland, two near the O mountains, in the Rangavall district, and the third at Floj, in the Arness district.

Culbarn's Philadelphia Mustard. A table luxury. Used & avoid dyspepsia. In 14

A New Method of Treating Disease.

Hospital Remedies. What are they? There is a new departure in the treatment of disease. It consists in the collection of the specifics used by noted specialists of Europe and America, and bringing them within the reach of all. For instance the treatment pursued by special physicians who treat indigestion, stomach and liver troubles only, was obtained and prepared. The treatment of other physicians, celebrated for curing catarrh was procured, and so on till these incomparable cures now include diseases of the lungs, kidneys, female weakness, rheumatism and nervous debility.

This new method of "one remedy for one disease" must appeal to the common sense of all sufferers, many of whom have experienced the ill effects, and thoroughly realize the absurdity of the claims of Patent Medicines which are guaranteed to cure every ill out of a single bottle, and the use of which, as statistics prove, has ruined more stomachs than alcohol. A circular describing these new remedies is sent free on receipt of stamp to pay postage by Hospital Remedy Company, Toronto, Canada, sole proprietors. Reliable agents wanted.

The Value of Experience.

A good story is told of a candidate for the assembly nomination in this county. He is also an oil producer. About a year ago a man applied to him for a contract to drill a well. "Have you ever drilled any wells?" asked the oil man. "No," said the applicant. "Well," said the oil man, "I must have a man of experience."

These two again met, and our oil producer, who had never held an office, asked the driller to vote for him. "Have you ever had a seat in the legislature?" was the driller's query. "No," said the candidate. "Well," said the driller, "I'm going to vote for some man who has had experience."—Venango Spectator.

Canary Rearing Industry.

Germany carries on a large trade in the export of canaries. Every year she sends no fewer than 130,000 of these birds to America, 3,000 to England and about 2,000 to Russia. The great nursery for the breeding of canaries is the Hartz mountains. Many of the peasants are engaged in the work of rearing the birds, and receive wages of from \$10 to \$25 a year for their trouble, an important addition to their earnings. Many canaries come also from the Black Forest, but they do not fetch such high prices as the Hartz birds, not being considered such good songsters.—New York Telegram.

A new idea embraced in Ely's Cream Balm. Catarrh is cured by cleansing and healing, not by drying up. It is not a liquid or snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. Its effect is magical and a thorough treatment will cure the worst cases. Price 50c.

Hair Growing After Death.

Seven years ago William A. Walters was buried in the Stone Chapel cemetery in Huntington county, Md. In 1885 the body was exhumed for the purpose of removing it to Williamsport for interment. On reaching the coffin the diggers found the joints and cracks in the box matted and covered with hair. On opening the casket the hair on the head was found to be nearly two feet long and the whiskers nearly a foot. Persons who were present when Walters was first buried said that his face was clean shaven and his hair cut short.—St. Louis Republic.

WHAT SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES.

CONSUMPTION SCROFULA BRONCHITIS COUGHS COLDS Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Many have gained one pound per day by its use. Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR and FOR LOST or FAILING MANHOOD! Weakness of Body and Mind, Erection, Strength of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robert, Noble MANHOOD and Health. Write them. Absolutely reliable. MORE TREATMENT—Results in a day. Send 10c for full particulars. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address: ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Norwalk Record

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THE CHEAPEST AND BEST LOCAL PAPER IN TOWN.

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Local, State and Latest Telegraph News.

SPECIAL TO FARMERS.

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

HE THOUGHT IT WAS A HUMBUG

Nine years ago I suffered from indigestion and dyspepsia; had heartburn and palpitation. No food would stay on my stomach; tried many so-called remedies without effect. Received a Shaker almanac and read it. I said, Here's another humbug. I was wrong for once. Bought a bottle of Shaker Extract of Roots in Columbus, Tenn. Then another, and another. After the third bottle I was well; never been sick since. This is a medicine to be trusted. It is not a patent medicine nor a King Cure all. It cures dyspepsia and indigestion and that is at the bottom of most diseases. I would as soon be without money as without "Shaker." W. J. FOWERS, Henryville, Tenn., Feb. 7th, 1890.

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

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

A. J. WHITE, 1440 168 Duane Street, New York City.

KASKINE (THE NEW QUININE.)



Stimulates the Digestion Calms Nerves, Clears the Mind Yet Contains No Narcotic.

A POWERFUL TONIC.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine

"After five years suffering from malaria, which nearly destroyed my constitution, having used quinine without permanent benefit I tried Kaskine and got better right away. The malarial symptoms all left me, and health, sleep and strength returned." Henry Kuarke, 558 Washington St., New York.

"I had all the symptoms of malarial poisoning; headaches, rheumatic pains, great nervous depression, loss of sleep, indigestion, &c. The old quinine proving useless I tried 'the new quinine' and soon got better." W. Goldburg, Belfontaine, Ohio.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

KASKINE CO., 168 Duane St., New York City.

CATARRH ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages Alleviates Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

HAY-FEVER TRY THE CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril; and is agreeable. Price 60 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York. 1544

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humors from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. These Pimples and Blisters which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great and reliable Sulphur Bitters. Why suffer with it? Sulphur Bitters which cure all skin diseases, and make your complexion clear and bright. You have no need to stimulate the system with cheap tonics which are not a cure. Sulphur Bitters will cure you of all skin diseases. No person can remain long in a bad state of health. The Dose is small—only a tea spoonful. It is the best and cheapest medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied. Get it of your Druggist. DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE. If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS. They never fail to cure.

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

Geo. S. Gregory.

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Carriages furnished at all hours. Courteous attention and gentlemanly drivers.

Norwalk Gazette

ESTABLISHED, 1800

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

CARMICHAEL HUBBELL NOMINATED.
[Special to the Gazette.]

WASHINGTON, July 1st.—The name of Carmic G. Hubbell will be sent to the Senate on Wednesday for confirmation as postmaster at Norwalk, to succeed Mr. A. C. Golding, the present incumbent, whose commission will expire with the present month.

The Census in Connecticut.
Supervisor of Census John McCarthy, of the First District of Connecticut, kindly furnishes the GAZETTE the following complete returns from a number of towns within our newspaper jurisdiction, and we give the census figures of the same towns for 1880, for comparison:—

	1880	1880
New Haven,	82,000	64,464
Waterbury,	32,200	20,270
Danbury,	19,500	11,666
Norwalk,	17,100	13,956
Bethany,	580	637
Middlebury,	455	673
Oxford,	408	1,120
Cheshire,	1,926	2,884
Volcott,	511	493
Woodbridge,	926	829
Bethel,	3,409	2,727
Monroe,	1,001	1,157
Weston,	792	918
Easton,	1,014	1,145
Plymouth,	2,153	2,350
Bethlehem,	544	655
Bridgewater,	617	708
Canaan,	901	1,157
Goshen,	975	1,093
Morris,	593	627
Warren,	477	630
Norfolk,	1,580	1,418

The above figures show a lamentable falling off of population in the smaller towns, the cause of which is not apparent.

A Pertinent Inquiry.
New York World (Dem.). In cutting off the heads of 40,000 Democratic postmasters and appointing Republicans in their places Mr. Clarkson, who "retires from office with his work all done," has earned for himself the title of lord high executioner of the administration.

This wholesale decapitation of non-political officials for partisan reason is subversive of every principle of civil service reform, and is a square violation of the pledge in the Republican national platform.

But Democratic criticism of this wholesale application of the spoils system is unfortunately dulled by the retort of the Republicans: How did so many Democrats get into office? President Harrison and his postoffice executioner, they remind us, cannot well remove for partisan reasons any official who was not appointed for partisan reasons.

This reply is somewhat disconcerting to a Democratic civil-service reformer. It was Grover Cleveland as President, and his Lord High Executioner Stevenson, who supplied heads for the Republican headman. Mr. Cleveland entered upon the Presidency a much more vociferous civil-service reformer than General Harrison ever pretended to be. How can the present administration be consistently censured by the thick-and-thin supporters of the last administration?

Y. M. C. A. Gleanings.
Hurrah for the Fourth of July and the ball game in the morning, between the Waterbury association nine and the senior club of our association, on the Baxter Grounds, at 9 o'clock. This game has been arranged at quite a little expense and our fellows should not be obliged to go down in their own pockets to meet it. Let every member and every one else who enjoys a game of ball so make their arrangements that they can attend this game and if you cannot go to the game you can buy one of the tickets and thus help the boys along. The admission is only 15 cents, and every one should call upon the General Secretary and get some tickets either for himself or to sell.

The rooms will be open all day Friday and it is hoped every one will drop in for a few moments if nothing more during the day.

The board of directors hold their regular monthly meeting this evening at 8 o'clock, and as some are away at this season of the year it is hoped that every one who is in town will endeavor to be present.

Next Sunday Dr. Van Alstyne will deliver an address at the song service and a large number of the young men should be out to hear him.

The Successful Guessers.
John S. Seymour, of South Norwalk, was the winner of the GAZETTE's guessing match, on the census of Norwalk, he being the nearest, out of eighty-four guessers. His guess was 17,777—not a remarkably close guess, to be sure, being 677 out of the way. Most of the guesses were far above the official figures, the highest being 19,879. Only fifteen guessers placed their figures below the actual population, the lowest being 15,011. The prize (the GAZETTE for one year) therefore goes to Mr. Seymour. The next best guesser is Miss Felicia A. VanTassel, of Ellenville, N. Y., who receives a year's subscription to the Record, her guess being 17,843.

Recent developments in Massachusetts show that there is a great field for a combine to regulate the price of state legislators. In buying up the Bay State legislature the lobbyists exhibited the most barefaced discrimination.

A Useful Present in every package Savana; the best Washing Powder. Sold by grocers.

The Facts in the Case.
EDS. GAZETTE.—The unfortunate and unjustifiable publicity affecting irreparably the good name of my wife prompts me, in the interest of justice and fair play, to protest against the willingness of those newspapers, claiming to be "molders of public sentiment," to lend their aid to "molding" a sentiment, the inevitable result of which is to blast irreparably the reputation of any person without even a superficial investigation of the case, which so solemn and serious a matter demands.

The facts of the affair in question are simply these:—The lady, who has been so unjustly and outrageously held up to the public view, is the innocent victim of unfortunate circumstances. She was acquainted with the man recently shot at Elmira. He was an occasional visitor at the home of her husband, and also at her father's, (Mr. Bowe), at her express invitation. At his every visit both families entertained him, and by no word or act of his could anything ever be construed to make him anything else but a perfect gentleman. On repeated occasions he alluded to his family and spoke very affectionately of his wife and son, whose pictures he exhibited, and to whom he claimed to have given a full account of his visits to these homes in Norwalk, saying he intended having his wife and son board here if possible for a part of the summer season.

When he proposed an exchange of photographs he was promised one from each member of both families, but Mrs. Cornell being the only one that had an extra one, he was given that with promises of the rest, and he, in return, gave Mr. Bowe and myself each one of his, which we both have at present. During Mrs. Cornell's sickness he called and could not see her, and before he left, he asked permission of me to send some flowers to her, saying we had been so kind to him he would like to do something in return. After Mrs. Cornell got better she sent a note, which was read by her mother before it was sent, thanking him for his kindness to her while she was sick, and signing her own name, as will be proven. The alleged letters of affection, written by a Norwalk woman signing her name "Eva," have nothing whatever to do with this case, as the coroner told us all, that Mrs. Cornell had done nothing she need be ashamed of, and, under the circumstances, she could not have done differently, and that he had proven who the "Eva" in question was, and that she was a single woman who had been seen to go out walking with him; that she worked in a factory here and lived somewhere near the "sand bank," and that she thought he was a single man.

And yet, without looking up the facts of the case, certain reporters accepted unauthentic gossip as sufficient grounds for wantonly and outrageously placing upon an innocent party a stigma which no amount of retractions or explanations can ever fully remove, giving no thought to the absurd and unreasonable idea that she could for one moment think of leaving a happy home, parents, friends and an honorable reputation, to marry a man whom she knew to be married, and who was old enough to be her father.

And I say, moreover, that if the same thing could possibly happen again under the same conditions, I would not have her do any different from what she has already done, and that I would think none the less of her for it. It has been a dainty morsel for some of the scandal-mongers whose own private lives would make but a sorry showing if exposed to the public gaze, and it may yet be another case of "curses, like chickens, coming home to roost," to some of them.

H. D. CORNELL.
Norwalk, June 30th, 1890.

Adjutant-General Embler has sent to the commanders of the several regiments the following letter:—

The last General Assembly passed an act authorizing an encampment for eight days instead of six as heretofore, but made no appropriation to cover the extra expenditure which an eight days' tour of duty would involve. It is the desire of the commander-in-chief to assemble the brigade at Niantic, Saturday afternoon, August 16, for an eight days' tour of duty, furnishing the ration allowance of the two extra days, provided officers and men will consent to forego the per diem pay for Saturday and Sunday, for which payment no funds are available. You are authorized to ascertain and report to this office not later than July 5, whether or not the members of your command will consent to go into camp for eight days on the above terms provided transportation is furnished for them to leave their armories Saturday afternoon, arriving at Niantic at a seasonable hour the same afternoon.

Word was received at Winsted, Monday morning, of the death of William L. Gilbert, at Oshawa, Ont. Mr. Gilbert left his home about three weeks ago to go to Canada on a business trip. He was taken sick about a week ago in Oshawa and did not recover. By his death Winsted loses one of her best citizens. He was the wealthiest man in the place and also the most prominent. Mr. Gilbert was president and founder of the W. L. Gilbert Clock company, and was interested in many business concerns. A short time ago he subscribed \$50,000 to a scheme by which the factories of Winsted were to have better water power facilities. The scheme contemplated the tunneling of a mountain. Mr. Gilbert was 80 years of age and leaves an estate valued at \$1,000,000.

Mr. Hemingway, the late State treasurer of Mississippi, for an embezzlement of \$800,000, gets five years in the penitentiary. A young man in New York has been sentenced to a term of fourteen years in the State's prison for stealing fifteen cents. Justice is badly blindfolded sure enough.

The Hillside Commencement.
The commencement exercises at Hillside on last Wednesday evening were noticeable among the many pleasant entertainments held in Norwalk during the past season. The evening was perfect in point of weather, and, before the hour named, carriages were seen, filled with the friends of the school, rolling up the avenues about Union Park into the beautiful grounds at Hillside. The seminary building was decorated with flowers and floating draperies, the girls were charming in their lovely costumes and the crowd of interested guests made a picture which will be remembered by all who were present.

The exercises opened with an overture, "The King of the Gnomes," by Rollinson, exquisitely rendered by the string quartette of the Wheeler & Wilson band, under the direction of Mr. John Diefenbach, of Bridgeport. Miss Clara Hill followed with a graceful salutatory, delivered in clear, full tones, and an able essay on "The Higher Education of Women." Miss Hill traced the need of equal intellectual training for men and women of our land, and showed how this need had found expression in the establishment of Vassar college, as the pioneer of female colleges, and subsequently of Wellesley and of Smith and other similar institutions.

Next on the programme was a pleasing song by Miss Grace Bradley, of East Haven, Conn., who has been a short time under Miss Willis' instruction, entitled, "The Little Mountain Lad," by Roeckel. Dr. Noble's address was an eloquent resume of the struggle for opportunity in the early history of our country, giving to Mount Holyoke seminary and college a glowing meed of praise as the creator of enlightened public sentiment that made not only the grand institutions such as Oberlin, Cornell and other colleges for men, that have opened their doors to female students, a possibility, to say nothing of the magnificent colleges endowed for the women by John Vassar, Mr. Durant and Sophia Smith, but such college preparatory schools as Hillside. Dr. Noble closed with the expression of his own conviction of the demands of the day for a classical and scientific training that shall fit women to enter wisely upon the sphere that widens with the advance of public thought in educational matters.

A bright little gavotte, suggestive of its name, "Fascination," was rendered by the orchestra, and Miss Alice Norcross rose to carry the audience back to one of the old world cathedrals, in a word picture, as she discussed the subject of her essay, "The Cathedral Builders," and to trace their work as a prophecy and a revelation of the building of human character. The subject was well conceived and original in thought, and the unstudied and simple valedictory was followed by an appropriate orchestral number, "To-night We Say Farewell."

In the presentation of diplomas Mrs. Mead spoke of the scholarship required to meet the school standards, of the high ideals and achievements of the graduating class, and gave the young ladies the assurance of pleasant memories of their educational work and of hopes for its equal success in their respective colleges.

Another of Miss Willis' pupils, Miss May Rhodes, of Michigan, who has a contralto voice of unusual promise, sang "The New Kingdom." The galop, "Coquette," closed the formal programme of the evening. Refreshments were served in the large school room on the second story, and the young people and their friends enjoyed the music and dancing that filled the hours with pleasure and sent forth the young graduates crowned with honors and with flowers to Wellesley and to Vassar.

TO RENT.
A desirable front room on West Avenue furnished or unfurnished. References required. Address S. L. B. 45 West Avenue.

NORWALK SAVINGS SOCIETY.
NORWALK, June 20th, 1890.
Interest at the rate of four (4) per cent. per annum, for the current six months will be credited to Depositors, July 1st, 1890, and paid to them on and after July 10th.
GEO. E. MILLER, Treasurer.

WARNING.
Attention is called to Chap. IX, Sec. 5, of the By-Laws of this Borough, which is as follows:—
"SEC. 5. Every person who shall, without a license from the Warden, or except at such times as may be designated and allowed by the Court of Burgesses, fire any cannon, 4th pistol, or other firearms, or explode or burn any fireworks or gun powder, or make or assist in making any rock blast within the Borough shall be fined not exceeding ten dollars."

If reasonable precautions are taken against injury to persons and property, the above By-Law will probably not be enforced between sunset of July 2d and 12 p. m. of July 4th.

All persons found destroying or trespassing on property, or doing mischief or injury in or to the public parks will be arrested and prosecuted therefor.

JOHN H. LEE, Warden.
Borough of Norwalk, July 2d, 1890.

NOTICE.
The inhabitants and legal voters of the Center School District are hereby notified and warned that there will be a special meeting held in the School House in said District, on the 10th day of July, A. D. 1890, at 8 o'clock in the evening, for the following purposes:—
To lay a tax upon the property and polls in said district, if it shall be deemed expedient; to pass all votes and resolutions that may be necessary to consummate said object; to consider the propriety of changing the present system for electing its Committee from the present manner of electing one each year, for the 2d and 12th of June, to the old way of electing the full committee for a period of one year, and to pass any and all votes that shall be necessary to consummate said object, if it shall be deemed advisable to go back to the old system at Norwalk, this 1st day of July, 1890.

A. J. MEERER.
J. BELDEN HURLBUTT,
B. L. FILLLOW,
District Committee.

A CARD.
MRS. GEORGE W. BRADLEY, (daughter of the late Wm. R. Nash) desires PUPILS IN INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC. For terms apply to or address, 193 MAIN ST. 3m

New York,
June 30th, 1890.

When it comes to real hot-weather clothing the practical man goes for plain things like blacks and blues.

Besides the standard black and blue Serge Suits at \$15, \$20 and \$22, we make up a still lighter weight fabric; a serge, really, but sometimes designated as "Nun's Cloth." Wonderfully serviceable for such airy texture; two qualities of black, \$4 and \$6 for coats, \$2.50 for vests, \$4 for trousers. Not many trousers used; too thin. Then we have a dark gray of the better quality.

Black Alpaca Coats, \$1.50, \$2.50, \$4.50. Sicilians, \$3, and \$4.

Men who want fancy colors wear flannels. We have some beauties at \$3.50 to \$8 for Coats.

Free deliveries to all points within one hundred miles of New York city.

ROGERS, PEET & CO.

THREE (Prince,
BROADWAY (Warren,
STORES. (32d St.

**THE ONLY
BIG SHOW
THIS YEAR.**

4-Paw the "WILD WEST" Combined

Triumphal Re-entry into Connecticut of the Greatest Tented Combination in the Universe—the Grand, Imperial, Laurel Crowned

**FOREPAUGH
SHOW.**

—AT—
STAMFORD, MONDAY, JULY 7TH
BRIDGEPORT, TUESDAY, JULY 8TH
MERIDEN, WEDNESDAY, JULY 9TH
NEW HAVEN, THURSDAY, JULY 10TH
ANSONIA, FRIDAY, JULY 11TH
WATERBURY, SATURDAY, JULY 12TH



"CUSTER'S LAST RALLY."
In Glorious Union with the Famous Historical
"WILD WEST" EXHIBITION.
With all its Sensational and Remarkable Attractions
SCOUTS, SOLDIERS AND SAVAGES appear in the Thrilling Equestrian Drama
CUSTER'S LAST RALLY,
OR, THE BATTLE OF THE LITTLE BIG HORN.
Presented with all the Vivid Realism and Startling Effects of the Original Production in New York City.

Greatest Gathering of Scouts, Cowboys and Cowgirls, Crack Shots, Vanqueros and Real Blanket Indians ever seen on this side of the Rocky Mountains. Triumphant re-enforced with CAPTAIN A. H. BOGARDUS AND HIS THREE SONS, the noted ex-chief of Government Scouts and Dead Shot of the Plains.

**ALL THE FAMOUS FEATURES OF
THE GREAT FOREPAUGH SHOW.**

The Splendid Triple Circus—The Mammoth Double Menagerie—The Soul Stirring Hippodrome Races and the Terrific Circus—The Great Combats, together with all of
ADAM FOREPAUGH, JR.'s Sensational Specialties, including His Daring 40-Horse Bareback Act, the Rope Walking Blondin Horse, and the Amazing Feats of "Eclipse" the Trapeze Leaping Horse.

See the combined "Wild West" and Forepaugh Parade on morning of exhibition.
TWO COMPLETE EXHIBITIONS DAILY.
Doors open at 1 and 7 p. m.
Performances begin an hour later.

Admission, 50c. Children under nine, 25c.
**DAY AND DATE.—EXCURSION RATES
ON ALL LINE OF TRAVEL.**

DISTRICT OF NORWALK, ss. Probate Court,
June 16th, A. D. 1890.

Estate of LOUISA STILES, late of Norwalk, in said District, deceased.
The Court of Probate for the District of Norwalk, hath limited and allowed six months from the date hereof for the creditors of said Estate to exhibit their claims for settlement. Those who neglect to present their accounts properly attested, within said time, will be barred a recovery. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to
LEVI S. WEED, Executor. 2135 pd

DISTRICT OF NORWALK, ss. Probate Court
June 16th, A. D. 1890.

Estate of SUSAN HILL, late of Norwalk, in said District, deceased.
The Court of Probate for the District of Norwalk, hath limited and allowed six months from the date hereof for the creditors of said Estate to exhibit their claims for settlement. Those who neglect to present their accounts properly attested, within said time, will be barred a recovery. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to
IRA COLE, Administrator. 2134

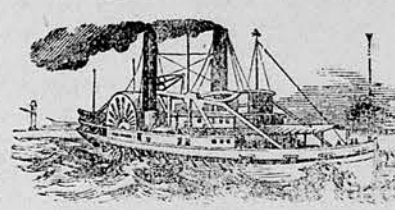
The National Bank of Norwalk.
CAPITAL, \$200,000
NORWALK, CONN., June 27th, 1890.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS of this Bank have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of three per cent, payable on and after July 1st.
H. F. PRICE, Cashier.

TYPE-WRITING.

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

NOTICE.
**4th OF JULY
EXCURSION**
TO
NEW YORK AND UP THE HUDSON.
The Well-Known Steamer,



CAPE CHARLES
(BYXDEE, Master.)

Will make an EXCURSION TO NEW YORK AND UP THE HUDSON RIVER, JULY 4th, giving all an opportunity to enjoy a pleasant trip up the "American Rhine" and to see the far famed Palisades. Only regular rates of fare will be charged.
Leaving South Norwalk, via Housatonic Railroad, at 8:27, and returning, leaving 31st Street at 3:15 p. m.

Do not miss this excursion. It is not only the best but also the cheapest, and will be the only chance for a grand sail direct up the Hudson, this season.

SIDNEY STARBUCK,
Vice-President and General Manager,
The New England Terminal Co.

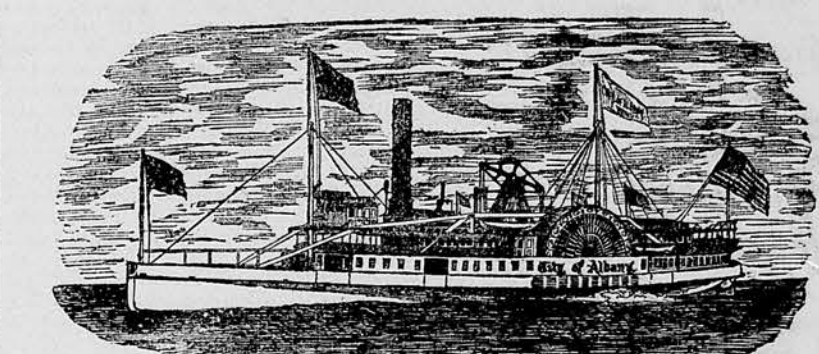
STEAMBOAT TO NEW YORK.

Commencing Monday May 26th,

The Steamboat "CITY OF ALBANY"

Will make daily trips to New York, leaving South Norwalk at 7.45 A. M. Returning, leave New York Beekman Street, 2.30 P. M.; East 31st street, 2.50 P. M. July 3d and Saturdays, half an hour earlier. Freight received from 7 A. M. to 5 P. M. Fare, Single, 40 cents; Excursion, 60 cents.
Proprietor "CITY OF NORWALK" will leave Norwalk, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 P. M. Leave New York, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5 P. M. Freight received from 7 A. M. to 5 P. M.

**GRAND EXCURSION
TO
Sea Beach, CONEY ISLAND,
By Steamboat "City of Albany."**



FRIDAY, JULY 4th.

FARE FOR ENTIRE ROUND TRIP, (Railroad included,) 60 CENTS.
Leave South Norwalk, 9:00 A. M. Returning by MOONLIGHT, leave Coney Island 5:30 P. M., Pier 23, E. R., 6:10 P. M., East 31st Street, at 6:30.

Of great interest to those who will be benefitted by the new Pension Law.

M. L. BYINGTON,
Pension and Claim Attorney,

**708 E. CAPITOL STREET,
WASHINGTON, D. C.**

With several years of experience in the claim business at the National Capital, and being thoroughly familiar with methods of practice before the Pension Bureau, I am in a position to render valuable aid to Soldiers and Sailors, their widows and minor children, and dependent parents, who avail themselves of my services. The new law provides a pension for dependent parents at \$12 per month, regardless of their pecuniary circumstances at time of the death of their son, provided he left neither widow or minor children.

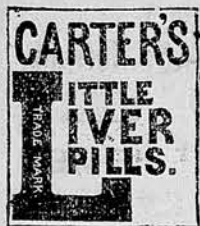
It also allows a pension of from \$6 to \$12 per month to all who served ninety days in the Military or Naval service during the late war, who are by reason of physical or mental disability unable to earn their support by manual labor. Under this section of the law many who are now receiving only \$2 or \$4 per month could easily obtain an increase.

Widows of those who served as above for a period of ninety days or more, who are dependent upon their own labor for support, will receive, upon submittance of proper evidence, \$8 per month, and \$2 per month for each minor child under sixteen (16) years of age, and this regardless of the fact whether death was the result of army service or not.

No fee is allowed me unless I am successful, and then the fee is paid by the Pension Agent from the pension granted. "First come first served" and applications should be early made.

Correspondence invited. All letters will be promptly answered. Please enclose stamps to cover return postage.

Remember that you can obtain better service at the hands of an Attorney in Washington than from one who lives at a distance.



CURE SICK HEADACHE

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

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and 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 they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

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

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

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

DRINK O & O TEA

THE CHOICEST MOST ECONOMICAL

For Sale by:

C. L. GLOVER, Norwalk.
FINNEGAN & O'REILLY,
F. B. GREGORY & CO.,
W. E. OSBORN, Westport.

You can certainly

Stop Coughing

With 10 parts molasses or honey to one part of

PERRY DAVIS' Pain Killer.

Take 1/4 teaspoonful often.

TRY IT.

PAIN KILLER also Cures
Sore Throat, Diphtheria,
Rheumatism, Neuralgia

SAVENA



THE BEST WASHING POWDER ON EARTH.

Each Package SAVENA contains a DIFFERENT PRESENT AND A USEFUL PRESENT.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

"EFFECTS OF THE GRIP"

Was the jury's verdict on the man killed by the Cable car.



Sleeper's Eye CIGAR

never loses its grip on the public because it maintains its superiority all ways.

10c. All Dealers.

Trade-Mark.

S. S. SLEEPER & CO., Factory, Boston

FOR RENT

A CONVENIENT LITTLE COTTAGE of Seven Rooms, on South Union Avenue. Apply to CHARLES OLMESTEAD.

As was expected Chicago shows up with a larger population than Philadelphia. Chicago had a great advantage in knowing just what she had to beat.

It would seem that a number of ambitious citizens have over estimated their size, and now they are hard at work trying to blame the poor census-taker for their mistake.

The census has enlisted the services of all the off-hand prevaricators in the country, and it would seem that there will not be enough disengaged to give the peach crop its annual send-off.

The St. Paul people charge that the Minneapolis census returns are padded to the extent of 20,000 names. This would indicate that there is considerable more than two cents in a name out there.

The oldest living graduate question is settled at last in favor of Rev. Herman Halsey, of Niagara county, New York, who graduated at Williams seventy-nine years ago, and who will be ninety-seven years old July 16.

Frank S. Gray, Col. Elliott F. Shepard's former business manager, has brought suit against the Biblical editor for \$35,000 for alleged breach of contract. In his answer to the petition, the good colonel avers that Gray drank bad whiskey and made the atmosphere of the business office blue with profanity. This was a mixture of the blue and the Gray to which the editor could not subscribe.

The first sea serpent story of the season comes from Stonington and is told by Capt. David Tufts of the schooner Annie Harper. He says he was between Block Island and Watch Hill late Saturday night when he heard a lively disturbance in the sea, 150 yards away, which he is certain was caused by the sea serpent. It appeared to be 100 feet long and lashed the sea to foam with a tail 30 feet high. It was in shape and size like the main boom of his own vessel and had a brown color with black spots. It was going at the rate of 10 miles an hour.

On the 6th of April last the Canadian Government offered 160 acres of land for each family of twelve living children, the offspring of one father and one mother. One thousand claims have been received, and the authorities think the number will reach 1,500. A Quebec dispatch says that among the claimants there are almost as many families of eighteen to twenty children as there are of twelve or thirteen, and that not unfrequently twenty or twenty-six and even thirty are reported. It concluded, therefore, that the average to each family is fifteen or sixteen. The applicants are nearly all French-Canadians.

Nothing has struck Danbury speculators so much in a heap as the reported find of a field of rock salt in Redding. Some time ago a speculator bought some land back of the Brookside park, for \$450, and he sold the land to New York speculators for \$11,000. This excited a good deal of curiosity and persons owning land in the vicinity were very anxious to know what was in the land that made it worth so much money. Then the report got abroad that the New York speculators discovered that there was a field of salt in the vicinity and the excitement over the report spread all over Redding and to this city. A specimen of the find was brought here and critically examined. In color and weight it resembles what is known as rose quartz, which is abundant in that vicinity, but it has a very salty taste and resembling rock salt very much. When this became known the quotations in real estate at Redding jumped up to a high figure and farms of 110 acres that could be bought last month for almost what it cost to put up the buildings could not be bought yesterday for \$200 an acre. The news of the salt field find flew like wildfire and this morning a number of gentlemen interested in land in that vicinity took the train to Redding to make a personal inspection. There is a big suspicion that the samples shown have lain too long in a brine barrel, and as the rock is porous, and would easily absorb salt, this suspicion is knocking the salt field boom flat.

Everything pertaining to horse furnishings, carriages, etc., at greatly reduced prices, at W. E. Dann's, 50 Wall St. 17

REDDING.

Last week considerable hay was garnered.

Last week Monday Mr. and Mrs. W. Barlow Hill went to Greenfield Hill to visit his parents.

On Tuesday of last week Mrs. Mygat returned to her home in America, N. Y.

Friday, Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Guyer and daughter, of Boston, Mass., arrived here on a short visit to his niece, Mrs. S. B. Gorham.

Mr. W. H. Hewitt came here Saturday from New Haven to transact some business at the probate court.

New York boarders have begun to arrive in town.

Mr. William Read, of Arizona, and Mrs. Harry M. Olmstead and daughter, of Weeping Water, Nebraska, arrived at their old home, that of Mrs. Catherine Read, on Saturday.

Look Young!

Prevent tendency to wrinkles or ageing of the skin by using Leucelle 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.

Ministers, lawyers, teachers, and others whose occupations give but little exercise, should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid liver and biliousness. One is a dose. Try them.

Wells' Hair Balsam.

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

In every town where Savena is introduced the sale is larger than all other washing compounds.

WESTPORT.

The condition of Mr. John Hubbell, who is suffering from blood poisoning induced by an accident to his left ankle a fortnight or more ago, remains unchanged with hope in favor of his recovery.

Mrs. Hannah Adams, widow of the late Edson Adams, of Oakland, Cal., formerly of this town, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose S. Hurlbutt. She is accompanied by her son, Mr. John Charles Adams, a recent graduate of Yale University.

The Land and Improvement Company, on Friday last, signed the papers transferring the title of their great building near the village to the Atlantic Starch Company, of Brooklyn. This company is the only one, among many coming to this town for business purposes, with cash behind them to indicate their strength. They not only plank money to bind their bargain, but show the ability to meet their obligations as they may fall due. This feature in the transaction referred to warrants the statement that this industry comes under good auspices and will stay. It is said the plant will require one hundred barrels of wheat material per day, and that, to start with, from forty to fifty men will be employed. The erection of machinery has begun, and the employees and some of the principals have rented houses for themselves and families.

The last Sunday in June, like the first, was very lovely, and the people were out in numbers to hear the preachers. Rev. Mr. Ferguson preached twice acceptably to his people. He is winning favor every day. Large congregations morning and evening were at Christ church to hear the music; Rev. Mr. Backus was heard twice at the Congregational church; Rev. Mr. Still at the M. E. church; Rev. Mr. Davies at Greens Farms; Rev. Mr. Mervies at Saugatuck, and Rev. Father Carroll at Assumption church had many hearers and they all preached first class sermons.

The ladies of Assumption church held a strawberry festival, in National Hall, on Saturday and Monday evenings. They were well patronized and secured quite a sum for the benefit of the church.

Mr. George H. Nash, who had the thumb of his right hand bitten off by a vicious stallion, though a great sufferer, is improving under the skillful treatment of Dr. L. T. Day, acting as surgeon.

Last week must go on record as the hay week of the summer. Some farmers cut and housed all their grass, others made good headway. The character of the hay thus secured is of the best.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Adams went to Tarrytown, N. Y., Monday, to attend the funeral of an aged aunt, who died suddenly, aged 80 years.

The Fourth will be observed in quietness, and thus in true patriotic spirit. There will be good dinners and a few old fashioned clam roasts under trees, instead of the usual tramping off on excursions. It is expected that the boys will manage to get into every church steeple, where there is a bell, and that that bell will be rung with vigor on the morning of the great day. Some people don't like this, and there are some who would like to have it prevented. Query—How is this to be done?

Miss Agnes Hyde, the amateur reader, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Marvin.

Editor John S. Jones, of the Westporter, is about to move from the Bank building, occupied by him since 1880, to the Jackson place, on Wright street.

Thomas C. Stearns has resigned the principalship of the Staples high school, held by him for four years, and has accepted a position in a private school, on Fifth avenue, New York city, and will assume duty there September 25.

The names of the ladies and gentlemen taking part in the musical recital, in National Hall, Friday evening, are Misses Lulu and Eva Sturges, principals; Misses Ella Gillis, Carrie Gorham, Edna Bradley, Carrie Crossman, Florence Foster, Bessie Marvin, Rose Beers, Leila Coley, Eva Becient, Mattie Meeker, Jennie Kirk, Helen Foster, Sadie Gault, Bessie Smith, Emma Buckingham, Lulu Kemper, Carrie Merwin, Lulu Taylor, Laura Gorham, Laura Smythe, Nellie Elwood, and Messrs. Merritt, Gault, Talcott and Henry Hull. The audience numbered between 300 and 400. The hall stage was elaborated with flowers, and the evening was one of enjoyment. At the close of the programme the floor was cleared, and there was a dance to music by an orchestra.

It is believed the increase in Westport's population over that of 1880 will show about one per cent.

Pioneer Hook and Ladder Company propose to picnic in the grove, on Evergreen avenue, on the Fourth. They have engaged Smythe's orchestra. Dancing will be begun at 3 p. m. so as to make a full afternoon of it.

Southport, at its Encampment fair and kermess, this week, will take some of Westport's money.

Schooner "Harvest Home" from Maine, with ice for Thomas Glym, has arrived.

Schooner "Sarah B. Bulkley," from Perth Amboy, with coal for Hubbell & Bradley, is discharging at Saugatuck.

"PAUL."

Epoch.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alternative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of the kidneys, liver or stomach, of long or short standing, you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c. and \$1. per bottle at H. R. Hale's drug store.

SOUTH-NORWALK.

There is now an abundant supply of huckleberry water, but its taste is of the earthy. Good well water is in great demand, many from the hill and valley using from the only good well on Dudley P. Ely's premises.

Dr. George B. Plaisted and wife, of New York city, spent the Sabbath with friends in this city.

It was baptismal day in the churches on Sunday last, when a number of infants were christened.

One of the editors residing in the city feels almost able to purchase a number of shares of the Consolidated railroad stock at 270. Would that he had the luck to purchase at 85 as some did years since.

No place in the city is more attractive or more comfortable these hot days and nights, than the carriage bridge across the harbor. On Sunday evening at 5 o'clock there were 105 enjoying the sea breeze and witnessing the returning sailing parties.

The past week has been largely occupied by commencement exercises and graduating classes from the public schools of the city, and it has been thought necessary to close the term with music and dancing.

The question is often asked of late, "Is West avenue a race course?" Every day there is fast driving over it, and on Saturday evening it was used by four or five persons, driving at breakneck speed, each one trying to outrun the other. But what is the use of complaining? No notice is taken of it by the authorities.

The temperance meeting on Sunday at Grand Army Hall was well attended, and beside the local advocates of Gospel Temperance, Brother W. H. Belden made a stirring appeal for the cause. A quotation from Archdeacon Farrar was made. He says "If we summon up courage to sweep aside base sophistries, and save men from destruction by grappling with the master fiend of drink, all other legislative remedies would very soon become effectual. Slums would be swept away; virtue would be encouraged; vice would be harassed; it would be much easier to do good and much more difficult to do evil." That is true as the gospel and not tinted with politics.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Among the contributors to the *Arena* for July are Senator Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, G. B. Frothingham, Rabbi Solomon Schindler, Rev. Carlos Martyn, D. D., Junius Henri Browne, Hamlin Garland, H. O. Pentecost, Rev. Minot J. Savage, Hon. A. B. Richmond, Frances E. Willard, and Gen. Marcus J. Wright.

The promised debate on "The Single Tax" will be printed in the forthcoming July *Century*. It is between Edward Atkinson and Henry George. Mr. Atkinson first writes upon "A Single Tax upon Land," Mr. George replies with "A Single Tax on Land Values," and Mr. Atkinson has a brief rejoinder.

Drunkenness.—Liquor Habit.

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

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. R. Hale.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leaving strength.—U. S. Government Report. Aug. 17, 1889.

Norwalk Gazette

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

Wedding Cards, Posters, Handbills, Visiting Cards, Business Cards, Programmes, Fancy Show Cards, Dodgers, Ball Cards, Billheads, Statements, Circulars, Tag Cards, Receipts, Town and Probate Records, Letter Headings, Books and Pamphlets, Note Headings, Hotel Registers, Milk Tickets, Printed in the Neatest Styles and at the Lowest Prices.

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FOR SALE

On Wilton Avenue

APPLY TO

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GAZETTE OFFICE.



CLEVELAND'S SUPERIOR Baking Powder

The Official Reports of the United States Government, 1889, Canadian Government, 1889, New Jersey Commission, 1889, Ohio Food Commission, 1887, prove that Cleveland's is

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of all the pure cream of tartar baking powders.

*Ammonia or alum powders, whatever their strength, should be avoided as injurious.

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PIANOS

RENOVED FOR TONE & DURABILITY MODERATE PRICES

EASY TERMS, EXCHANGED.

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W. B. HALL & CO.

BRIDGEPORT,

Wonderful Bargains for June.

100 dozen Ladies' Pure Silk Trimmed and Silk Finished Vests, 55 cents. The regular price is \$1.00.

75 Gents' Silk Finished Vests, 30 cents.

1500 yards best 45-inch Hamburg Flouncings, worth \$2 and \$2.50. Our price \$1.25, \$1.50

Also 5000 yards very Fine Hamburgs, consisting of all styles, which we will sell at half usual price. This will probably be the very last opportunity at such figures on this class of merchandise. Prices range from 5 cents to \$1 per yard.

Ladies' Cotton Underwear.

100 dozen Ladies' Drawers, Tucked and Embroidered, at 25 cents. Best ever sold for the money.

Night Gowns. Twenty-two styles at 60 cents and 75 cents. Fully worth \$1 and \$1.25.

Children's Night Gowns, at 30 cents and 50 cents each.

THOMPSON'S CORSETS, LOOMER & WARNER'S CORSETS. Special Lots, at cents, 50 cents, 75 cents and \$1.00.

Nottingham Curtains.

HERE ARE BARGAINS INDEED:

100 pairs, three yards long, Tape Edged, and nice patterns, 50 cents a pair.

One lot at 75 cents, worth \$1.25.

50 pairs at \$1.00, worth \$1.50.

50 pairs at \$1.15, worth \$1.75.

Two lots, very elegant, \$1.50 and \$1.62. These are \$1.00 a pair under price.

Chenille Curtains at \$7.50, worth \$10.00.

Colored Dress Goods.

40 pieces Striped Albatros, all wool, 25 cents.

36 pieces all wool Spring Suitings, 25 cents.

36 pieces Silver Gray Suitings, 25 cents.

One case Mottled, all wool, very choice, 20 cents.

The above four lots of goods are not sold by any other Dry Goods House, less than 50c.

One case Striped Brillantines, 15 cents per yard.

One case all wool Seaside Suitings, 18 cents.

One lot 40-inch Canvas Suitings, 18 cents.

The above three lots of goods are not sold in any other store for less than 87c.

One case wide, double width, at 12c.

BLACK GOODS.

One case Black Brillantines, 1 1/2 (54 inch) wide, at 50 cents. Worth fully \$1.00.

Silk Warp Henriettas.

BEST MAKE IN THE WORLD.

160 pieces of our own importation. The saving is very great. Observe the prices:

One lot at 80 cents. The dollar grade.

40 pieces at 95 cents. The \$1.25 quality.

40 pieces at \$1.19. The \$1.50 quality.

40 pieces at \$1.39. The \$1.75 quality.

FRENCH SATEENS.

One case forty distinct styles, Genuine French Sateens, at 12 1/2 cents. They are selling at 25 cents and 30 cents elsewhere.

19 Cents.

100 pieces Genuine Scotch Ginghams, 19 cents. Sold everywhere at 30 and 35 cents.

100 styles in Anderson's Zephyrs.

One case best 25 cent Challies, 17 cents.

One case yard wide Challies, 12 1/2 cents.

One case very handsome Challies, 5 cents.

One case Zephyr Prints at 8 cents.

One case choice styles, 5 cents.

One case excellent styles, 3 cents.

SUITS, JACKETS and JERSEYS.

LARGEST ASSORTMENT IN CONNECTICUT

W. B. HALL & CO.

Cor. Main and Cannon Sts., Bridgeport.

FETTERMAN'S FIGHT.

THE MASSACRE BY THE SIOUX AT
FORT PHIL KEARNY, DAKOTA.Col. Fetterman Volunteers to Head a Re-
lief Party—Stirring Scene in the Threat-
ened Fort—The Relief Party Ambushed
by the Sioux and Slaughtered to a Man.
[Copyright by American Press Association.]

RAIN grows on the field of the Fort Phil Kearny massacre, and the remains of seventy-nine gallant men who fell there have but lately been rescued from the trampling hoofs of cattle and the ruthless plowshare of a sordid farmer who values the soil for its products rather than its associations.

The present owner is a stranger, and knows nothing of the battle that took place Dec. 21, 1886, and the removal of the bodies of the massacred soldiers to a distant national cemetery (Custer Battlefield), has destroyed the last mark of the conflict. Such is warfare on the plains, and the fate of the heroes of Indian fights seems to be a plunge into oblivion.

The massacre, which was one of the most heartrending in all border annals, was perpetrated by the bloody Sioux under Red Leaf, a subordinate chief to Red Cloud. The troops were commanded by Lieut. Col. W. J. Fetterman, Eighteenth United States Infantry. Not a white man escaped, and the story of the fight could only be gleaned from the signs found on the spot after it was over.

Like the Little Big Horn massacre, where Custer fell, the Fort Phil Kearny massacre took place in a valley, out of sight of any chance spectators. The cause of the collision was the old story of the white man's encroachments and savage vengeance. The massacre occurred just at the close of the civil war, when the nation's strength had been taxed to the utmost and the Indians had been left pretty much to themselves, to become insolent and powerful. Civilization was pushing on across Montana and Wyoming, making big bear, the antelope and the buffalo, which Red Cloud's hands claimed as their hunting grounds. The government held that the territory belonged to the friendly Crows, and when Red Cloud ordered the settlers and the troops to leave or take the consequences several forts were built to protect a route through central Dakota and southern Montana. Fort Phil Kearny, at the crossing of Piney creek, in Dakota, was one of these. The posts were far apart, and had no relation to one another for the purposes of defense in case of a heavy attack. The garrison of Fort Phil Kearny was about 400 strong, and consisted of five companies of the Eighteenth infantry and one of the Second cavalry.

Col. Henry B. Carrington, of the Eighteenth, commanded the district and had his headquarters at Fort Phil Kearny, where Col. Fetterman was second in command. Skirmishing and fighting had been going on for months in the whole region and the posts were virtually in a state of siege. It was with difficulty that supply trains could be piloted through to the forts. The only dependence of the troops upon the surrounding country was for wood for fuel and for building purposes, and at Fort Phil Kearny this had to be hauled about four miles. On the morning of December 21 the wood train, while on the way to the timber lot, was halted by a band of savages and went into position for defense. The pickets, who occupied elevated places around the fort, soon signaled danger and the garrison was at once in a state of alarm. Col. Carrington and others had families at the fort, and some little ones who were playing outside of the stockade read the terrible news told by the signal flag and ran in to their mothers crying out, "Indians! Indians!" Every soldier's heart thrilled anew with the resolution to stand before the helpless ones looking to them for protection and the cruel red men whose hearts knew no mercy for age or sex.

The garrison was already weakened by skirmishing parties that were outside and by a guard which was with the wood train. Col. Carrington ordered another detachment to prepare to move out and rescue the train, and at the same time gave instructions for the remaining troops of the garrison to defend the fort in case of a general attack. The detachment consisted of one company of the Eighteenth infantry, formerly commanded by Fetterman; Capt. F. H. Brown's company of the Second cavalry, and some small details of other available troops. The soldiers, officers and men numbered seventy-nine. While the prepa-



A SIOUX WARRIOR.

rations were going on groups of Indians began to show themselves in the openings of the forest within sight. As soon as the command was drawn up on the parade ready for the start Col. Carrington addressed the whole assembled garrison, and urged upon them the duty of watchfulness and coolness. Every employe, servant, woman and boy was provided with weapons. Before giving the word of command, "Forward," to the little detachment upon whom all eyes rested, Col. Carrington, not having yet designated a leader for the party, coolly handed his revolver to his wife, who stood confidently beside him, and said: "If the worst comes to worst do not allow yourself to be taken prisoner, but kill yourself rather than be captured."

This gave notice that the commandant intended to lead the forlorn succoring party himself. Fetterman, whose name was a synonym for high courage, was standing passive in his place near his superior, awaiting orders, and when this startling speech was finished he saluted the commander, and glancing from the gentle, clinging wife thus addressed, to her gallant husband and the little band gathered to follow him on this errand of almost certain disaster, spoke with soldierly courtesy and energy this very logical protest:

"Col. Carrington, the garrison of which

you are commander is not going out entire, but only a detachment, and I, as second in command to you and as senior officer after you, respectfully claim my right to lead at this time."

The appeal was irresistible, and it removed all excuse for the colonel's separation from his family. Should he refuse Fetterman's request to lead the party it would be an impeachment of that officer's well known bravery, and should he permit Fetterman to lead and yet himself accompany the troops it would throw a doubt upon the ability of his subordinate. The order was given and the party marched out of the stockade under Fetterman. Inspired by the incident, Lieut. Grummond, of the Eighteenth regiment, and two or three civilians volunteered to go along.

Once outside of the fort Fetterman dashed on toward the scene where the wood train guard were now fighting with savages. On the bare knolls all around and in the openings in the forest Indians could be seen swarming and watching the actions of the garrison. In a very short time the command had passed over a ridge, hiding it from view from the fort.

It was discovered at this time that there was no medical officer with Fetterman's band, and a surgeon went out promptly in the direction of attack. He passed out of sight of the fort, and after a time returned and reported that the troops were drawn up on a ridge beyond a valley with Indians swarming upon all sides of them, a force between the detachment and the fort that he, the surgeon, could not get through alive. That was the last report from Fetterman and his men, except the sound of the battle that reached Fort Phil Kearny.

In a few minutes after the surgeon's return firing began, very sharp at first and growing heavier, but receding gradually, as though the Indian were giving way. Soon the firing died away almost entirely; then it was renewed with extra fury, ending in several regular and determined volleys. Then followed an odd shot or two and silence fell over the whole field.

Meanwhile a second detachment had left the fort to re-enforce Fetterman. It reached the ridge that hid the battlefield from the view of the fort, and found the valley beyond filled with Sioux warriors who challenged the troops to advance. It was from this point that the sounds of firing had come, and yet Fetterman's band was not in sight. The relief party advanced and the Indian skirmishers receded, and in the low and secreted portions of the valley lay the massacred man and horse all dead. As soon as the spectacle had told its horrible story to the comrades of the brave men, still warm and wet in their blood, the Sioux moved forward over the field again with overwhelming numbers, and



AMBUSHED IN THE VALLEY.

the relief detachment returned to the fort bearing the terrible news. Some of the skirmishers had gone near enough to the slaughtered band to discover Fetterman's body lying among his men. He had led and had fallen at his post.

The next morning Col. Carrington marched toward the battlefield with a detachment of eighty men. The Indians had gone and he found the field just as it had appeared the day before to the troops when the Indians were permitted to look on from a distance. The fighting had taken place along a trail which descended a ridge into the valley from the way of the fort and ascended on the opposite side. Bodies of soldiers and of horses were found in the valley above and below the roadway, and it was plain that the fighting had commenced on the farthest hillside where, the surgeon had seen the command on the eve of battle. Here Fetterman had been met by a strong party of Sioux warriors, and immediately other bands had moved in along the valley from both directions to the road in his rear, and had so hemmed him in completely. Turning, he had attempted to cut his way back along the road to the fort, losing men at every step, and making a death stand with a few followers far up the side of the valley nearest the fort. Here, among four huge rocks, were heaped many bodies of soldiers, and Fetterman lay upon them, with a revolver shot through his temple. Capt. Brown, commanding the cavalry, lay near him, shot in the same manner, and it was surmised at the time that they had been the last to die and had killed each other to save themselves from Indian torture. The bodies of the brave victims had been mutilated by the fiendish Sioux in a manner that defies description. Eyes, teeth and hands had been torn from their sockets and carefully placed around upon some slightly objects to give them ghastly prominence. One body contained 500 arrows. These atrocities, far from injuring the dead, were an unwitting tribute to their prowess, for they showed that the destructiveness of the soldier's fire had been such as to arouse the savage vindictiveness to the highest pitch.

There were no Indian bodies on the battlefield, but pools of dark blood all about the valley and on the hillsides showed where the treacherous Sioux warriors had bled under the bullets of their brave but unfortunate foemen. It was the ambush over again that had done the fatal work, but the wily savage had paid heavily for his triumph.

The slaughtered soldiers were buried near the field, their officers among them. A monument was erected and a fence was put around the little cemetery. Twenty-two years later, when the fence had been destroyed and the iron posts hauled away to do other duty on the neighboring farms, and the brick of the monument likewise, the remains were taken up and placed in the Custer National cemetery, where they lie in a similar way on the Little Big Horn, in 1876.

The formal orders under which Col. Fetterman acted in this fight were, "To support the wood train, relieve it and return to the fort;" but it has been claimed that Col. Carrington twice cautioned him incidentally not to go beyond the first ridge which would hide him from the fort. The wood train, however, was far beyond that and was encompassed with savages. To have halted without attempting to cross the valley and surround the train would have been cowardly. To go forward and do the duty assigned meant fight at any hazard, and the brave commander who had volunteered the leadership chose the latter.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

Artist Millais' Fine Studio.

Sir John Millais is universally conceded to have the finest studio in all London. It is situated at Palace Gate, Kensington. The house was built for himself. It is of the Italian order of architecture, and is constructed of red brick, ornamented with massive pillars and balconies of white stone. When you enter the very large hall you pass almost unthinkingly over the beautiful pavement of colored marbles arranged in mosaic, so much is the eye attracted by the screen of marble columns that shuts off the broad stone staircase, but not so completely hides the stair but that the visitor looks on to the first broad landing beyond the columns, and sees there a white marble fountain, its base surrounded by palms, throwing up its perfumed water high into the sunshine that streams through the window behind.

The studio takes up nearly the whole first floor. It is 49 feet long and 25 feet wide. The height is 23 feet, the walls being painted a rich Venetian red, but that is almost concealed by tapestry hangings. There is a polished oak dado running all around the bottom of the walls of the room and pillars of the same wood separate it off into panels. There are two long windows from the ground to the ceiling to admit the valued "north light," and another facing the marble mantelpiece, which is of the most superb marble, exquisitely carved.—Cor. Philadelphia Times.

Captured Through His Sweetheart.

A confidential clerk in Kansas City who absconded with \$23,000 belonging to his employer was captured after some novel detective work. He had a sweetheart in Michigan, and the detective engaged in the case, hearing this, instructed his best looking assistant to proceed to Michigan and make the acquaintance of the girl. The assistant, finding that the young woman's people kept a boarding house, engaged board with them and then began a flirtation with the girl. She became very much smitten with the new comer, and during one of their chats together he entered into a glowing account of his travels, and wandered around until he finally mentioned Kansas City and several acquaintances there, among whom was the absconder.

She blushed at the mention of the name, and the detective interpreted this as meaning that she was still corresponding with the rascally clerk. He continued to pay the lady marked attention, and at length learned that she was corresponding with a man named Thompson, in Chicago. This intelligence being communicated to the chief detective, another assistant was dispatched to hunt up Thompson, who was found, and turned out to be the man wanted. He was arrested and all but \$250 of the stolen money recovered.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Goats in Central Park.

The Harlem goat is another despoiler of the Park. He loves to browse on the shrubbery in the region of Ninetieth street. When caught he is impounded, and the owner must pay \$4 to recover him. For years the reputation for goats was only \$1, but that was paid with so much cheerfulness that the price was doubled. The Harlem goat is a wily and observant creature. He knows a policeman's uniform afar off, and at sight of a graycoat between the trees hastily leaps from the particular knoll that he is despoiling and scuttles out of the Park. At the approach of other human beings he placidly browses on. The tradition that the goat can detect a policeman in citizen's dress is an undeserved tribute to the brute's intelligence. Now and then, when a graycoat detects a herd of goats fattening upon the herbage, he calls his fellows and a systematic goat hunt begins. The animals are surrounded, so that all chances of escape are cut off, and the whole herd is taken to the pound. The result is wailing among the rocks of Shantytown and a sudden enrichment of the city treasury.—New York Star.

A Seminole Reporter.

A half breed Seminole has come from New Orleans to Pittsburg in a small paper canoe. John Ryegrass is the English translation of this Indian's unpronounceable name. Mr. Ryegrass is tall and well formed, with the small hands and feet which Lord Byron says are the sure exemplars of noble descent. Ryegrass was born at Tallahatchie, Fla., but was taken by Father Burger, a Jesuit priest, to the New Orleans university at the age of 16 years. He seems to be fairly educated, and states that his ambition is to become a newspaper reporter. He will proceed up the Allegheny as far as it is navigable, and then return and transport his canoe to Lake Erie. John Ryegrass has written several articles for The New Orleans Pineyune and other southern papers.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Faithful Dog.

Mr. J. A. Thompson, of Bangor, has a small dog which he believes to be possessed of more than the average of canine intelligence. He is also the owner of a cow, of which the dog is a fast friend. The cow was sick and Mr. Thompson stopped giving her grain for a time.

The dog evidently did not understand the reason for this deprivation, and concluded to attend to her wants himself, for one day when their owner went into the stable he found the dog in the very act of supplying the cow with meal from the barrel where it was kept by taking all he could carry in his mouth and leaving it in a box in front of the cow, who eagerly devoured the much missed food.—Lewiston Journal.

A Model Ceremony.

Mamma—Did my darling little Nellie hear the words of the wedding ceremony? Nellie—Yes, I heard every word. Mamma—And what did the minister say? Nellie (glibly)—He said: "Ye have now entered the holy bands of padlock, and you twine are now one fish."—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A Sensible Verdict.

A girl sued a Brooklyn man for breach of promise. He proved that it was a summer resort flirtation, and the jury rendered a verdict for defendant. The girl subsequently acknowledged that she had been engaged every season for five years, but she had at last got tired out.—Detroit Free Press.

Couldn't Stand a Loan.

Gazzam—I never saw a man lose his strength as rapidly as Dolly did the other day. Maddox—How was that? Gazzam—I asked him to lend me \$10, when straightway he declared he was unable to stand alone.—West Shore.

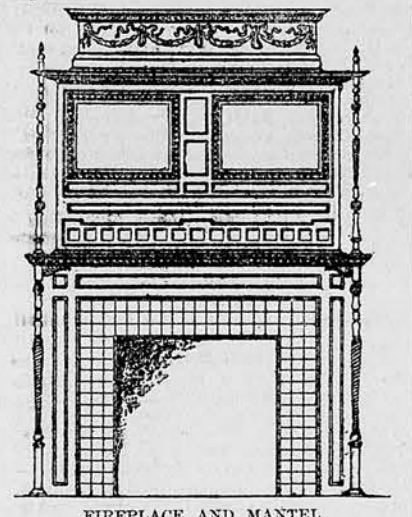
A truck farmer at Interlachen, Fla., shipped one box of beans to Cincinnati and the box was sold for \$1.50. The freight was \$1.25 and the commission 15 cents, leaving a balance in favor of the grower of 10 cents.

THE PARLOR.

Hints on Decorations—The Proper Proportions to Be Observed.

The parlor in most houses is kept for special occasions and visits of ceremony, and might be termed a room where the most treasured works of art are placed on exhibition. The style most appropriate for this important room must, of course, depend upon the taste of the designer and the amount of money at his disposal. For a mansion of great pretensions the various French styles and the Italian renaissance offer the most valuable suggestions for details. In low cost houses the scheme of decorations must necessarily be of a simple order, and as the rooms are limited in number the parlor must serve the double purpose of a sitting room as well as a room for entertainment.

The first consideration for appearance is the dimensions of the room. An absolutely square room is unsupportable. If the ceiling is too high or the room too long and narrow all sense of comfort is lost; a long room with a low ceiling is likewise unpleasant.



Fortunately the appearance of the room can be greatly improved by the decoration, and the treatment should be such as to correct any errors of proportion as far as possible. If the ceiling appears too high it can be brought down by the use of horizontal bands of color on the walls, by a frieze or dado, or both, if desired. Or, the ceiling may be coved, and moldings placed at the bottom of the cove only.

If the ceiling appears too low in any room the treatment must be reversed, that is, all horizontal divisions must be avoided, and vertical ones substituted. Or if a room be too long it may be improved by divisions across its narrowest dimensions; this may be done by color, but more effectively by screens and draperies, which give much scope for design, as they may be made light and dainty and picturesque, or solid and richly carved, as the case may require, and by their aid we can secure cozy nooks and corners for chairs and other details of comfort so desirable in a modern parlor.

The treatment of doors and windows has great influence upon the effect of the room.

Broad doors and large windows give an air of lightness and hospitality to a room, while a single door will give the appearance of seclusion and privacy which is not possible to attain where there are several entrances. Bay windows are always an attractive feature of a house and are especially appropriate at the side or end of a parlor as regards appearance and cheerfulness. Parquetry floors may be considered a luxury only suitable for expensive dwellings, where the rooms are furnished with richly colored rugs and elaborate furniture.

The colors formerly considered the most suitable for the decoration of a parlor were white and gold, or cold gray tones, which make cheerless rooms unless very cleverly managed. A more effective result may be obtained by a delicate ivory in place of the white, with gold, provided that the details of the woodwork are kept in harmony. Since the choicest of the owner's pictures will be hung in this room, the walls should have a tint which will form a good background. Soft subdued shades of olive or red will in most cases best serve this purpose, and the walls can be made rich enough with the pictures. If there are few pictures the tones can be deeper and richer in color.

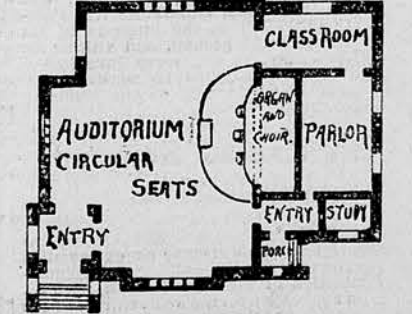
Moresque fretwork and panelings are suitable enrichments for a parlor, which may be partially covered with proper draperies, giving a most charming effect. In cheap work these results may be obtained by papering instead of painting the walls. Kalsomine colors are objectionable as they are not durable.

The fireplace and mantel are perhaps the most susceptible of rich decoration. A neat design in wood with shelves and mirrors, brass frames and beautifully colored tile facings, and hearth with a wrought iron basket grate, complete, can but satisfy the most fastidious. DAVID W. KING.

A Handsome Church.



VIEW. The churches are, perhaps, the most conspicuous buildings of a place. Looking at the matter from a purely practical standpoint—the influence on the value of surrounding real estate—it is essential that the churches shall be good looking and well built. "There is no denying," a well known clergyman has said, "that a handsome edifice adds a large per cent. to a preacher's eloquence."



A HANDSOME CHURCH PLAN. The designs here given, which are taken from the National Building Plan association's "Artistic Homes," are for a brick church to cost \$8,000. It has a slate roof, stonework trimmings, and is finished in natural woods. The seating capacity is 800 and the church contains those very necessary adjuncts which are so often omitted, a parlor, study and class room.

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TUTTLE & CO., 78 Nassau Street, New York City. ALL DRUGGISTS. 1744

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COUGH AND CROUP

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The only RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, CROUP, AND ALL

DISEASES 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.

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MAKES

IMPROVED

TRADE MARK

THE HAPPY

BODY

To coin a good word Dear Reader are you

"Blood-happy," or is your blood dragging

you through the depths of distress with,

Influenza,

Indigestion,

Constipation,

Biliousness,

Scrofula or

Kindred diseases? Then

Free the blood from these poisons. Don't

mope along half alive half dead, but rouse

up your system. Give your good old friend,

the stomach, a chance to do its work.

Here is the remedy.

Tried, Trusty and True, the ingredients of

this wonderful remedy have been used as a

favorite and successful medicine for many

years, but like the improvements in the tele-

graph since Morse, the sewing-machine since

Howe, and the electric light since Franklin

forced the first spark, the new and perfect

combination of these ingredients has never

been reached until combined as now in

Purina's Improved Menstrual Discovery.

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as water quenches thirst. It cures. This

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Pianoforte, Organ and Musical

Composition,

Lock Box 59 P. O., NORWALK, CONN.

AETNA INSURANCE

Incorporated 1812. Charter Perpetual

CAPITAL AND ASSETS, \$8,902,572.64

Insures against loss and damage by Fire, o

terms adopted to the hazard and consistent wit

belays of compensation. COWLES & MERRILL

Sole Agents for Norwalk and vicinity

Building Materials, &c.

BUILDING STONE, all qualities of sand, cel

lars dug, gardens and grounds renovated

horses and carts for hire. I have some thoroughly

rotted and very fine manure for flower beds.

J. W. EDMUNDS,

No. 6 South Union Avenue.

P. O. Box 654, Norwalk.

PLYMOUTH ROCK ICE.

I HAVE a large quantity of ice on hand. It was

frozen in pure water. It is clear, clean and

solid. All orders promptly attended to.

Thanking my customers for past favors, I solicit

a continuance of their patronage.

R. L. ELLIS.

THE

Norwalk Fire Insurance Co.

Has now completed its

18th SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS YEAR

And has not outstanding a dollar of unpaid losses

William H. Stevenson, of the Housatonic railroad, ran a special train to Parlor Rock on Wednesday last, mostly for the benefit and pleasure of the newspaper men, and a