NORWALK



JAZETTE.

Founded in 1800.]

An Entertaining and Instructive Home Journal, Especially Devoted to Local News and Interests.

NORWALK, CONN., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1896.

PRICE TWO CENTS

[\$1.00 a Year.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Vol. Xcvi.-No 7

S. B. Wheeler Confirmed as Postmaster at Westport.

The President Gives His Last Public Levee.

GAZETTE'S BUREAU, 709 EAST CAPITOL STREET WASHINGTON, FEB. 13.

The President gives the last of his series of public Levees this evening and though the weather is exceedingly disagreeable the usual mob will press itself into the White House.

0 0 0 The silver men in the Senate seem to have side tracked the tariff bill. The Urgent Deficiency bill was passed.

The Senate Committee on Commerce this morning instructed Mr. Frye to report favorably his bill, which repeals many of the laws now on the statute books relative to navigation that, by reason of the march of progress and the change in existing conditions, have become no longer suitable for the protection of commerce on the seas. The bill is comprehensive and contemplates a thorough revision of the laws.

The bill of Mr. Squire, requiring that all officers of the American line steam. ships shall be American citizens, was amended so as to include all watch officers, thus making its provisions more stringent, and in this shape it was ordered to be favorably reported.

0 0 0 Bills were favorably reported by the Committee on Invalid Pensions to-day, granting the widow of Gen. Doubleday a pension of \$100 per month; the widow of Gen. Kernan, \$50 per month; the widow of Gen. Van Davemer, \$75 per month; the widow of Gen. Carroll, \$75 per month and the widow of Admiral Fairfax, \$40 per month.

Delegate Catron of New Mexico made an argument before the Senate Committee on Territories this morning favoring the admission of New Mexico

The Senate in executive session today confirmed J. H. Brocklesby as Collector of Customs at Hartford and S. B. Wheeler as Postmaster at West-

In the House the Committee of the Whole, by a vote of 190 to 80, refused to concur in the Senate free-silver substitute for the Bond bill.

Funeral Briefs.

The funeral of Jasper P. Nickerson was attended from his late home on West Main street, this afternoon, Rev. A. H. Wyatt of the Methodist church officiating. At the request of the family the Odd Fellows did not attend in a body and the funeral was conducted in as quiet a manner as possible.

The remains of Mary Rigney who died in Jamesburg, N. Y. reached her late home on Orchard street last night. The funeral will be held to-morrow morning from St. Mary's church.

The funeral of Daniel Deering who died yesterday at his home on Main street, aged 68 years, will be attended from St. Mary's church to-morrow.

The funeral of William A. Noonan' the 14-year old son of Michael Noonan who died yesterday at his home on Stevens street, will be held at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Prebate Judges Meet.

At the annual meeting of the Connecticut probate assembly held in the superior court room at the capitol in Hartford on Wednesday, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Silas B. Sherwood. Westport; first vice-president, Jason C. Fenn, Terryville; second vice-president, William D. Holman, Tolland; secretary and treasurer, Joseph B. Bunning, Deep River; committee on business, John Q. Thayer of Meriden, H. Stanley Finch of Stamford, William D. Holman of West Willington.

It was voted to ask Judge Tallmadge to prepare a testimonial and eulogy on the late Judge Glover of Fairfield, to be delivered before the next meeting of the assembly.

To Dine on Roast Pig.

The pig presented to Charles J. Betts by Manager Ellinwood at the Opera House, one night this week, is to be roasted to-morrow and in the evening will be the center of attraction at a feast to be held in the Pioneer Hook and Ladder rooms. There will also be a modicum of salads, etc. and the spread a fine one. The Ellinwood Players have been invited and expect to be

-Three pounds prunes for 25 cents at Betts & Farringtons.

MR. SELLECK'S ADDRESS.

Brief and Appropriate Words Concluding the D. A. R. Banquet.

In closing the exceedingly interesting ceremonies at the leap-year banquet given by the D. A. R. to the S. A. R., on the anniversary evening of the day which gave to the world the greatest and grandest character of our late terrible civil war, the Rev. C. M. Selleck spoke the following brief and appropriate words:

The speaker is sure that he voices the one sentiment of the here present nonmembers of the two organizations that have on this occasion assembled in the relations of host and guest when he says that we deem it an honor, as certainly it has been an unique strangerfavor, to have been privileged thus to meet the Daughters of the American Revolution and their companions in noble aim-association, the Sons of the American Revolution.

Our grand old native town, one of the first constituencies in the American Colonies to catch the spirit of 1776 Our old town, the soil of which was distinguished and for ever dignified by his last foot-prints in his birth-state, the martyr Nathan Hale: Our old town in which dwelt the descendants of Thomas Dawes, grandfather of the brave William Dawes, born in 1745, who, expressly selected for the purpose by Warren, of Bunker Hill, was Paul Revere's mate on his immortal Lexington ride of April, 1775: Our old town that can boast of a lad who, only fifteen dock, but against her usual custom years old, vowed when his father died on the prison ship in New York bay, to take that soldier-parent's place in the ranks, and accordingly flung himself into the fray at Ridgefield and fell by one of the enemy's bullets, the Ridgefield beholders being so moved by the Norwalk boy's valor that they cut the buttons off the departed hero's cost and sent them to his mother: Our old town rich in patriotic incidents and replete with pattern-promptings to patriotic ardor: Such a rare field and full, as has this evening been so eloquently predicted, of future promise, we, its fortunate children, may well be proud of their objects, the perpetuation and for \$1,000. preservation of our magnificent story

and our multiplied storied sites. not inopportune at this notable banquets | released. close, may this laudable performance already inaugurated by the Chapter for Brady for one month and placed her on the night's hospitality on the part of our packet line. Before the month the members of which we begat parting had expired we found that White had ward until our entire Ludlow and Partrick purchased domain shall be ennobled and adorned by memorials worthy of this ancient plantation's history and destiny.

Whist Party.

It was an unusually happy party that assembled at the residence of Mrs. Julia B. Van Hoosear on West avenue last evening. The occasion was a whist party given Miss Martha D. Treadwell. Despite the battle raging outside between Jupiter Pluvius and Old Boreas, there were nine tables occupied by lovers of whist. Six prizes were contested for and resulted in the following awards: First ladies' prize, Mrs. Fred H. Quintard; 2d, Mrs. John A. Riggs; consolation, Miss Gertrude L. Camp, Gentlemen's prizes, 1st, Manuel T. Hatch; 2d, Clarence Osborn; consolation. James Humphrey. Light refreshments were served.

An Expensive Brush.

Five men formed themselves into [a Fox club, last fall, and went to Litchfield county to hunt Reynard in his own haunts. For sixteen weeks, three days a week, they hunted, and on Wednesday last succeeded in killing one fox at a total cost, for board, ammunition, care of hounds, consolation oil, etc., of \$666. We have this on the authority of a member of the club who is too foxy that I would act no longer as captain, to tell a lie to a newspaper reporter.

The Boston Store.

Those enterprising proprietors of the Boston Store to-day announce a continuation of their great price-breaking sale. In addition to this important announcement the information is imparted that their annual opening of imported Dimities and Lawns will occur to-morrow. Don't miss it.

"Nixy Go-by."

Norwalk's chief of police believes in giving shelter to the weary tramp whenever he applies for lodging. First Selectman Selleck belives in giving the 'go-by," and while the controversy rages, "Weary Wraggles" gives Norwalk the "go-by."-Danbury Dispatch.

CAPTAIN IKE'S YARN.

Selectman Selleck in a Reminiscent Mood.

He Outwits Commodore White and Gets Him to Buy the Selleck Line.

Selectman Isaac Selleck was in a reminiscent mood yesterday when a sistance and lifting him up attempted to GAZETTE reporter called at his office to get an item or so of news.

"No news," said the Selectman, "but did I ever tell you how I came to purchase a propeller ?"

On being informed that such had not been the reporter's pleasure, Captain O. I. Jones of Norwalk. For several Ike, began.

"You are too young to remember anything about it"(a mistake on Isaac's Mr. H. M. Treadwell was a partner. part)"but over thirty years ago myself He leaves a widow but no children. packet business, that is we ran a sloop Josiah Raymond, and has been an inbetween Norwalk and New York for valid for several years. the transportation, exchange and sale of farmers' produce--anything from a dozen eggs to a bale of hay.-One evening one of our sloops, the "Baxter," Captain Henry Jones, was coming up the harbor and when near the cross channel ran aground. The tide was coming in. The Baxter had been on the mud but a few moments when the steamboat Nellie White came along, and the wash from her big paddle wheels floated our craft.

"The steamboat proceeded to her failed to immediately wind around, but with hawser fast to a spile swung out into the channel. In the meantime the Baxter's sails had caught the wind and she was speeding along, when suddenly there was a crash and her bowsprit shoved nearly its entire length through the saloon of the Nellie White.

"People on the pier, old sailors among them, said that the steamboat was clearly at fault for the accident.

"Commodore White of the steamboat line presented a bill of \$1,000 for damages. Rather than have any litigation we offered \$300 which was refused. On the return of the "Baxter" to New of; and proud let us here remark not York, with its perishable load of proalone of its annals—lore and store, but | duce, Commodore White tied the boat of its twin societies that have, for one up at the wharf with a suit for damages

"We had as many friends in New York city as he did, and were not long May then, and we hope the wish is in getting the boat receipted for and

"We then hired the propeller P. F. to again return thanks, be carried for- purchased her hoping thereby to crip-

"Hearing that a new propeller was being built on the ways at Philadelphia but that she was not completed, no time was lost in purchasing the craft which we christened "The City of Norwalk," and when Commodore White came to take the "Brady" we had the "City" which we put on the route and had scored another one on the Commodore.

to our boat, but evidently without success, as later on he approached us and wanted to buy our line out. He was given the figures at which we would sell, but thought it too high. He then sent his agent, Captain Perkins, to try his methods of persuasion at getting us to lower our figure, but he too was given to understand that they could not purchase the route one dollar cheaper than it had been offered.

"Finally Commodore White paid the price asked and the belongings of our company were turned over to him.

"He asked if I would consent to act as captain of the City of Norwalk under his ownership and I accepted. One morning an agent of White's came aboard of the boat and commenced giving me orders, and was followed a short time after by Captain Perkins who also commenced dictating to me. I refused to obey either of them. This brought Commodore White aboard of the boat, as I had previously informed Perkins which he repeated to the Commodore. White asked as to what the trouble was and I told him that I would not take orders from three or four different per-

"Then you will not consent to act as captain?" asked White.

"No sir! I answered, and I guess he understood it. That ended the matter and I quit. That is how I came to buy a propeller. It is the same "City of Norwalk" that is now run on the line pelting rain, between Norwalk and New York.

"The sloop litigation was settled out of the courts and to our entire satisfac-

Norwalk Opera House.

TWO SUDDEN DEATHS.

Henry Jones and John Corham Fatally Stricken With Para'ysis and Apoplexy.

Mr. Henry Jones of Saugatuck was stricken with apoplexy last evening when in front of his residence falling in the street. His brother-in-law, who chanced to be near and another neighbor seeing him fall hastened to his ascarry him into his house. On reaching the porch, however, it was found that he was dead. He was in his usual health when he left his house a short time previously. Mr. Jones is a brother of Editor Jones of the Westporter and years he was a book keeper in the N. Y. art store of Sypher & Co., of which and brothers were engaged in the His wife was a daughter of the late

> John Gorham, of Westport, who was stricken with paralysis some days since, died last night.

THAT SEWER CASE.

The Case of Charles T. Leonard vs. the Borough of Norwalk.

In the Superior Court yesterday, before Judge George W. Wheeler, the suit for damages brought by Charles T. Leonard against the "borough" of Norwalk was on trial. The case has been in the courts for a long time.

The circumstances which led up to the suit occurred nine years ago. In 1887 the borough sent notice to Mr. Leonard that a sewer was to be constructed and that its line to reach the river would run through his property.

Shortly after the notice was sent the contractor brought his men around and set them to work. Owing to the nature of the excavation Mr. Leonard was unable to use the yard in which he stored bis coal, cement, and other material which he had to dispose of while the work was going on. The sewer was a sixty inch brick one and laid at the depth of ten feet.

Mr. Leonard would have made no complaint but for the interminable time, so he alleges, that the contractor took to do the work, causing him serious loss of business. The workmen, he claims, would be there for a few days and then they would go away and leave the place all torn up for several days. The sewer was not completed until Leonard claims that he notified the authorities of the borough of the delay in constructing the sewer and told them he should ask for damages for all the loss it caused him. Despite these notices the authorities took no steps to

hasten the work.

The case will probably take some time to dispose of as there are a dozen or more witnesses summoned, including "White ran the Brady in opposition B. D. Pierce and C. E. Williams the well known sewer contractors of Bridgeport. The plaintiff was the first witness called. He testified to the facts as related above and added that the sewer ought to have been constructed in three or four weeks at the most. The borough had paid Mr. Leonard for the right of way over his property, but he claims that this was not subject to the delay and trouble that was caused him.

Hurlbutt & Gregory conduct the case for the plaintiff and Levi Warner and Attorney E. M. Lockwood for the borough.

Short Calendar Cases.

Among the cases assigned for hearing in the Superior court short calendar today, are the following from Norwalk: City of Norwalk vs. George C. Lockwood and Norwalk & South Norwalk Electric Light company vs. City of South Norwalk.

Divorce cases: John N. Tuttle vs. Nellie Tuttle and Charles S. Barraclough vs. Louisa Barraclough.

Well Provided For.

Every available closed car, inclubing No. 3, of the Street Railway line was used last evening in providing accommodation for those who wished to ride from South Norwalk after finishing their day's work and who did not care to walk home through the slush and

Funeral of William M. Dean.

The funeral of William Matthew Dean, eldest son of Eliza and the late Charles G. Dean of Norwalk, will be -Don't fail to see the presents in held from his late residence, No. 214 E Colby's window, that are to be given to 31st street, to-morrow afternoon. The the children Saturday afternoon at deceased who was well known in this city died on Wednesday last.

FOUR HUNDRED DOLLAR PRIZE!

Magnificent Piano for the Most Popular School, Lodge, Society, Club or Fire Company in Fairfield County.

Which is our most popular school, lodge, society, club or

Which one has the most admirers and friends?

Doubtless these questions are beyond the power of any absolute answer, but The Evening Gazette to-day opens an exceptional opportunity to make the test. The GAZETTE proposes to poll the votes of the people. And the voting is to have zest in it. It is made worth while to vote. There is a magnificent prize at stake.

THE GAZETTE WILL give A \$400 UPRIGHT PIANO to the school, lodge, society, club or fire company which gets the

most votes.

It is an instrument of the very finest character It is beautiful in its workmanship, an ornament worthy of any home, and in all its musical qualities it is unsurpassed. In every sense it is a perfect and beautiful instrument-equal to the best that can be anywhere bought for \$400 IN GOLD.

The contest begins to-day. The following are the rules which govern the voting:

1-THE GAZETTE will print each day a blank coupon, each coupon being good for one vote for the school, lodge, society, club or fire company the owner of the ccupon may select—the blank lines in the coupon to be filled out with the name and address. The coupon to-day is at the end of this article.

2—The contest will close on July 2, and the winner announced on July 3. 3—Any school, lodge, society, club or fire company in Fairfield County is eligible.

-A full record of the voting will be published up to date every evening in The Gazette, but votes received after 10 A. M. will not be recorded until a day later.

Coupons must be filled out in a plain handwriting, for otherwise blunders can not be avoided and votes will be lost. Blank coupons, of course, can not be counted.

THE GAZETTE expects a big vote. Fairfield County is full of popular schools, lodges, societies, clubs and fire companies. The contest is bound to be of wide and live interest, and every preparation is made at this office to see that the voting January of the following year. Mr. proceeds without a drawback of any sort.

THE PIANO OFFERED IS THE SCHLEICHER & SONS.

It is a piano made upon honor and sold upon merit. A party buying one does not get merely a handsome case He gets a thorough musical instrument. The tone of the instrument is full, rich, resonant and well sustained, the scale is

Following is the voting coupon, a copy of which will appear in THE GAZETTE daily.

CAZE	TTE	PHANO	contest.
Name,			
	Town	,	

BATTLE OF THE BALLOTS.

Die month of the contract of t	жĸ
Hope Hose Company	30
Welcome Stranger Lodge	TO
Describe Diogenta Cinh	
G-ta- Sahaal	4
Over River School	. 1
Pioneer Castle	1
Pioneer Castle	1
Compo Engine Co., Westport	No.
A mion Singing Society	
Catholia Union Council	
TT Mails	
Norwalk Liederkrenz Knob Outing Club.	
NOTWAIR LIEUGERFUZ	
Knob Outing Club	
Pine Ledge Clinh	
9 9 Alah	177
T, G. L. C.	50
V: V	

Weak, Nervous

Sarsaparilla Restores Strength and Bodily Vigor.

The cause of that tired, weak, nervous condition in which so many people find themselves, is the failure of the blood to properly nourish the nerves and tissues. Feed the nerves upon pure blood, and they

will be steady and strong. Read this: "It is with pleasure that I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as an excellent nerve tonic and blood purifier.

Mrs. C. H. Venable I have taken it Keithsburg, Ill. more than once and am taking it now. I was tired, my body ached, and I felt very badly all over. I was afraid I would be sick. I thought I would take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and

It Has Cured Me,

and I find that it is cheaper than the doctor's bills. Hood's Pills are the best I have ever taken and I use no other. I are glad to have an opportunity to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. C. H. VENABLE, Keithsburg, Ill.

Hood's Sarsa-

Be sure to get ures

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, billous-

ARE YOU GOING SOUTH? If so, for health, pleasure and comfort go o Piney Woods Inn. Southern Pines, N. C.

Those desiring to escape the rigors of the slimate North will find a mild, dry climate at Southern Pin-s, N.C., in the heart of the long leafed pine section of America.

The elevation is 600 feet above sea level, the highest point in the turp-intine belt, delightful climate, with all the advantages of resorts farther south and free from many disadvantages; it is the place the tourist and health seeker will appreciate.

It has the most perfect drainage, being a huge sand bank, and is situated in the heart of the long leaf pine. It is within the influence of the gulf stream, to which it owes much of the mildness of the climate.

Piney Woods Inn, an elegant new hotel, is now open. The house accommodates 200 guests, has all modern conveniences, sanitary piumin ng, electric lights, call bells, wide verandas, sun parlors, steam heat, etc., in fact Piney Woods In that been fitted up that guests may enjoy the comforts of every day life at home at moderate rates.

Piney Woods Inn is reached by the Sea-board Air Line. For terms, etc. address,

CHARLES ST. JOHN, Southern Pines, N. C.

DAILY FREIGHT LINE

BETWEEN

NORWALK, SO. NORWALK

NEW YORK.

Propellers city of Norwalk,

Vulcan and Eagle. Leave Norwalk at 5 p. m. Leave So. Norwalk at 6 p. m.

Leave New York, Pier 23,

E. R., Beekman St., 5 p m,

CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK 26 WALL ST., NORWALK.

NCORPORATED SEPT. 1, 1876.

MUS M. HOLMES, President. . д. Boyer, Vice-President.

WILLIAM A. CURTIS, Cashier DIRECTORS: H. E. DANN, ORGE M. HOLMES.

L. CUNNINGHAM, J. Cousins, Jr.

S. H. HOLMES Discount Day, Saturday.

Fairfield County National Bank. 44 Wall Street, Norwalk, Conn.

INCORPORATED, 1824. Capital, \$200,000 Edwin O. Keeler, President.
DAVID H. Miller, Vice-President.
L. C. Green, Cashier

DIRECTORS .

EDWIN O. KEELER, MOSES H. GLOVER
PAYLD H. MILLER, A. J. MEEKER,
W. ST. JOHN LOCKWOOD, THEODORE E. SMITH
TRA COLE, CHAS F. TRISTEAM.

Accounts of Manufacturers, Merchants and Judividuals solicited.

Nafe Deposit Boxes free to Depositors.

Cheap rates, Will also take orders for messenger service in New York. Goods called or and delivered to all parts of the town, Orders received at E. P. Weed's Drug Store 3, all Street, with telephone connection until 13).

C E. LOCKWOOD.

MAYHEW CUILTY.

The case of Theodore Mayhew, charged with indecent exposure, which has been going on before Judge Hubbell in the town court since Saturday morning, was concluded yesterday and Judge Hubbell found Mayhew guilty and imposed a fine of \$25 and costs, from which decision an appeal was taken and the prisoner released on \$200 bonds furnished by Carl Schaub of South Norwalk.

Nearly the entire day, yesterday, was taken up by the examination of Mayhew who was placed upon the stand to clear himself.

When the first witness for the state testified she stated that after Mayhew had insulted her he passed her house and she later saw him stop and talk with a Mr. Knorr. When that gentleman was placed on the stand by the defense he admitted that he had talked with the prisoner on East avenue but could not tell whether it was on Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday. Under cross examination, however, he stated that he left the shop every afternoon at 4:30 o'clock for his home.

When Mayhew was placed on the stand, he stated that on Monday, the day of the alleged exposure, he had been at Linxweiler's saloon and Pitzers barber shop on Railroad Place during the whole afternoon and had not been near Norwalk or East avenue. This statement was in corroboration of his numerous witnesses who had previously testified to the same effect. On Tuesday he said that he had not left his home having been engaged the entire day in nursing a sick daughter. On Wednesday he had come to this city. walking up West avenue. After arriving on the bridge he had watched the water in the harbor for a short time and then started down East avenue to walk home and was on that avenue when arrested. He could not tell the exact time that he had been placed in the lockup but thought it was before dark. He also admitted talking with Mr. Knorr but said it was on Wednesday. Mayhew was followed by Officer R.

N. Morehouse, who told of meeting the prisoner on East avenue near the residence of George W. Cram on Wednesday afternoou. He passed him and after walking a short distance turned around to watch Mayhew and found the latter had stopped and was standing in the center of the walk watching him. The officer turned and started towards this city and when Daskam's lane was reached he turned again and found the prisoner had disappeared into the vacant'lot next to the Cram residence. Officer Morehouse got behind a tree and soon saw Mayhew emerge from his hiding place and look up aud down the street as though trying to discover where he, the officer, was.

The officer then related the arrest and emphatically said that Mr. Knorr had not come along, nor did Maynew speak to suyone. He fixed the time of arrest at 4 o'clock.

This closed the testimony and Attorney H. W. Gregory, for the State, otfered to submit the case without argument, but to this Attorney John J. Walsh, for the defense, would not agree. Attorney Gregory then opened for the State shi was followed by Attorney Walsh in a most stirring address for the acquittal of his client. He went over the ground thoroughly and his words were attentively listened to by the crowd in the court room. At times he became eloque at and pleaded passionately for the release of the prisoner and the restoration of his good name, as far as the court was able to remove the stain that had already been put upon it by his arrest on such a heinous

Attorney Gregory in a few words closed for the state and fastened the crime on Mayhew beyond a question of a doubt. He took up the prisoner's testimony and called the attention of the court to the fact that on Tuesday Mayhew could not have talked with Knorr on East avenue as he was at home on that day nursing a sick child; that he could not have talked with him on Wednesday because he was locked up before Mr. Knorr left his work. This beam the case, it could have been on no ther day than Monday that he talked with Knorr as testified to by the chief witness for the

Attorney Gregory's argument was convincing and Judge Habbell found the prisoner guilty and fined him \$25 and costs as related above.

To Attorney Gregory belongs the credit of Mayhew's conviction. Seldom, if ever, has a criminal case in Norwalk been more ably handled than was this one by the Prosecuting Attorney. His adroit leading of nearly every witness for the defense's alibi to Pitzer's barber shop, would have done credit to the ablest criminal lawyer. In fact Attorney Gregory's entire conduct of the case showed unusual ability and tact.

Emory Stockwell Dead.

Emory Stockwell, superintendent of the lock department of the Yale & Towne manufacturing Company of Stamford and the inventor of many locks, including the safe time lock, died J. Grumman, on Camp street, about 6 Saturday of heart disease. He was 55 o'clock, last evening. She was sitting year old.

- Soda crackers 5 cents per pound, 6 pounds for 25 cents at Betts & Farring-ton's.

Sistance arrived she was dead. The deceased was a native of England, had

WANTED CORSETS.

New York thieves on Sunday night last made a raid on the propeller City sixty pairs of corsets and a tub of firstclass country butter shipped by expressman Ferris, to a friend in New

They gained access to the boat by prying open a shutter at the gangway of the boat as she lay at the foot of Beekman street. The captain and crew were sleeping soundly in their bunks all unconscious that they had visitors. Fortunate for the visitors it was, too, that neither the Captain or deck hauds awoke else the number of visitors would have been decimiated as all of the crew shoot with the exactness of a Bogardus, and to kill.

Not until 7 o'clock the next mor-ing did Captain Bouton find that the boat had been visited by thiever they having politely closed the shutter on their departure.

As the freight was being removed from the boat, and checked off from the manifest it was found that there was a tub of butter missing and all efforts to find it were without avail. It was known that it was put aboard of the boat before the propeller left Norwalk, and its disappearance was a problem that the captain decided to solve later in the day, and the unloading of the freight was continued.

About this time a member of the police force came aboard of the boat with some empty corset boxes and inquired if anything of the kind was missing. The freight list was looked over and an inspection made of the freight when it was found that the contents of a case which had contained sixty pairs of R. & G. corsets were missing.

The officer explained that he had detected four men acting in a suspicious manner near the market, about 100 feet from the boat, and had placed two of the number under arrest and found something like twenty pairs of corsets in their possession. He had secured further evidence that they had offered them for

The goods were identified by Captain Bonton as those stolen from the boat.

An alarm was sent out and the police were immediately on the track of the other thieves and expect to recover the balance of the corsets as well as the tub of butter.

It was a boldrobbery, nicely planned, but thanks to the ponce the robbers were detected before they could make way with their spoils.

The parties arrested are liable to do time to the penitentiary, a fare they

Obituary.

In the sudden and untimely death of the above young and enterprising Norwalk business man, our city has sus tained a most serious loss, while his family and friends are called upon to bear an unutterable bereavement. The deceased was a son of the vener-

able Alonzo Nickerson long an active resident and builder here in Norwalk. His son Jasper on leaving school entered the employ of Bennett, Nush & Streetas a dry goods cierk. In 1879 he entered into co-partnership with G. W. Raymond, in the grocery business. In 1888, he withdrew from this firm and continued the business in the James block by himself. Two years subsequently he formed a co-partnership with William M. Betts and conducted the business at their present stand ou Muin street. He leaves a widow and three young children, the eldest, Mabel being a student at Hillside Seminary. He was taken ill one week ago to-day with as he supposed, an attack of the grip. Fatal pneumonia soon developed and yesterday afternoon he peacefully breathed his last, in the forty-ninth year of his age. In all the relations of life he was upright, winning in his ways, respected, honored and beloved by all who knew him. He was one of those industrious, provident and honorable young business men, who serve as a model in any community where their lines are cast.

Death of Norman A. Wilson.

Norman A. Wilson, father of Oliver E. Wilson of this city, died at his home in Harwinton, Sunday afternoon, aged 76 years. He had been in poor health for the past few months. The deceased was a member of the General Assembly in 1869.

Mr. O. E. Wilson was summoned to his father's bedside ou Saturday, but Sunday afternoon as he appeared to be better he at 3 o'clock left for his home in this city, and shortly after arriving received the sad intelligence that his father had died in less than one hour after his departure.

The deceased was an occasional visitor at Norwalk where he made many friends. "Those who knew him best loved him best" was never more applicable than of the deceased.

Sudden Death.

Mrs. Martha France died suddenly at the home of her daughter Mrs. Henry in a chair when her head was seen to drop forward, and before medical as-

been twice married and was a widow at the time of her death. She suffered a paralytic stroke some months since. I wo children Mrs. H. J. Grumman and Harry Townes survive ber. The funeral will be attended Wednesday afternoon, of Norwalk and stole a case containing Rev F E. Robbins of the Baptist courch officiating.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Amos Schoonmaker, Jr., died suddenly in B. the', on Tuesday, aged 71

Comfort M. Patch died at her home in Danbury, Tuesday, in the 82d | year

Thomas Lynch died at the home of his daughter Mrs. Charles Wuesterman, at Hayesville, Tuesday, aged 71 years. The funeral was attended from S'. Mary's church this morning.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Yvette Guilbert, the French celebrity, is responsible for the latest fashion of wearing long black gloves with evening dress. It is all the go in New York.

Mrs. Reed, wife of the speaker of the house, does not go out in society this winter because of the death of her mother, which occurred last summer. Mr. Reed's daughter, who is a sweetlooking blonde, was "out" last winter and is among the gay set this year.

Prince Henry of Battenberg, who goes with the Ashantee expedition, has taken the precaution to insure his life for \$500,000, so that if he is struck down by an African assegai, meeting the same fate which befell the prince imperial of France, his family will not be left in destitution.

Lord Salisbury is a vastly rich man. He received \$1,000,000 for his property in the Strand, he derives an immense income in the shape of untaxed ground rents in London and in the country, and while in office as prime minister he receives the pay attached to the office, and while out of office the pension of an ex-cabinet minister.

P. T. Barnum, the late showman, owned some property in Venezuela, which during one of the revolutions there several years ago was confiscated and destroyed. Through the United States government Mr. Barnum made a claim for compensation and was awarded \$1,400. The Venezuelan government was not able to pay a lump sum, but agreed to pay it in ten annual installments, with interest added. So the executors of the Barnum estate receive from the republic of Venezuela now each year a check for something

An Apology. "What do you think, Ethel, Maude has accepted that horrid Mr. Biggs-

"You don't say so! Why, he's only an apology for a man."

"Yes, that's it. Maude says no one should ever refuse to accept an apology."-Philadelphia Call.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.-Latest U.S. Gov't Report

ABSOLUTELY PURE

TROPHIES OF THE HUNT.

A single firm of taxidermists at Bangor, Me., has received 41 caribou heads this season.

A California lion, measuring six feet nine inches from nose to tail-tip, was shot near Pescadero, Cal.

The fox-hunting championship of Vermont is claimed by John Davis, of Bennington. He is 40 years old and has killed 251 foxes.

A bald eagle, measuring seven feet four inches from tip to tip of its wings, and having claws more than two inches long, was killed near Esculapia, Ky., a few days ago.

Hunters returning from the Okefenokee swamp in Georgia, where comparatively few hunters go, say it abounds with game of all sorts-deer, bears, alligators, turkeys, wild fowl and fish.

Two fine buffalo heads and two musk ox heads were received in Whatcom, Wash., from the Canadian northwest recently. It was understood that the buffaloes as well as the musk oxen were killed recently in the northwest terri-

Six deer wandered into the village of Central Lake, Mich., early on a recent Sunday morning, trotted through the streets for awhile, and took to the woods again before any of the startled inhabitants could quiet their nerves sufficiently to get a gun.

Elk are numerous in Chehalis county, Ore., this winter, and the settlers thereabouts are having great sport and profit out of the fine animals. A band of 12 elk was seen within three-quarters of a mile of a settlement one day last week. They average in weight about 500 pounds each.

PEBBLES.

Lawyer—"Sir, I propose to see that justice is done." Magistrate—"None of your tricks here."-Detroit Tribune.

Wonder if Tennyson ever thought that the time would come when he must answer for every Idyll word!-Boston

"Do you pay for poetry?" asked the pretty girl. "Y-yes," replied the editor, with some hesitation. "What do you pay?" "Compliments."-Pearson's. "Susan, just look here! I can write

my name in the dust on the top of this table!" "Lor', mum, so you can! Now I never had no edgercation myself!"-Punch. Caller-"And this is the new baby!"

Fond Mother—"Isn't he splendid?" Caller—"Yes, indeed." Fond Mother

—"And so bright! See how intelligently he breathes!"—Tit-Bits.

A barefooted tramp passed through Fulton, Kan., one day recently. Assistance was offered him, but he refused it, saying that he could steal what he wanted.—Exchange.

Uncle Harry-"Well, Johnny, and how did you like the ride on Uncle Harry's knee?" Johnny-"Oh, it was very nice; but I had a ride on a real donkey yesterday."-Evangelist.

Don't try to hatch chicken with hens in midwinter unless you are willing to devote time in caring for the broods. Hens cannot raise chicks in winter unless kept in a warm place.

When sulphur is given to animals in winter it is liable to cause them to take cold, as it opens the pores of the skin. It is said to also cause rheumatism if

given during damp weather. One reason why cattle will go out in the barnyard during inclement weather and endure cold and dampness in preference to remaining inside is that the stalls are too dark and cheerless.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Mascagni has taken up the duties of director of the Liceo musicale, founded by Rossini in his birthplace, Pesaro, and will give up coraposition for a time."

Mme. Jeanne Hugo, the granddaughter of Victor Hugo, who was recently divorced from her husband, Alphonse Daudet's son, is about to marry a young doctor of Paris.

Stanley and Mounteney Jephson, the only white survivors of the expedition for the relief of Emin Pasha, have just erected a brass tablet in Kilmore church to the memory of their comrade, Surgeon Park.

French football is improving. The Racing club of Paris recently beat a 15 of Oxford men at the Rugby game at Levallois-Perret by one try to nothing, while the Olympique club beat the same 15 in the Bois de Boulogne by a goal to a try.

Three hundred and eighty-six distinct libel suits have been begun by as many priests against the Paris Journal on account of an article reflecting on the clergy of the Hautes Pyrenees. Each priest asks for \$20 damages, and if they win, the result of each lawsuit will be printed in five newspapers of Toulouse, as many of Bordeaux and in 12 newspapers in the department.

-Advertise in the "Gazette."

A POINTER

Is your plate glass or safe insured? If not, call on me and I will write you a policy in the Mutual Plate Glass and Safe Insurance Company. Glass will break and burglars use dynamite.

Case of Fire

You should be insured. A policy in the Reliance of Philadelphia; Phoenix of Hartford; Scotland Union of Scotland; New Hampshire of Manchester; Rochester German of Rochester; United States and Pacific of New York; Security of New Hampshire or Granite State of Portsmouth will protect you against the fire fiend.

W. H. BYINGTON,

Real Estate and General Insurance,

ROOM 1, GAZETTE BUILDING

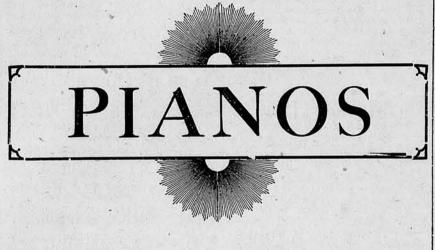
LOANS NEGOTIATED AND INVESTMENTS MADE.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

SCHLEICHER & SONS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

HIGH-GRADE



OVER FORTY YEARS PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE

DURABLE PIANO

The Lowest Possible Price.

Sold on Easy Terms and Rented.

Old Pianos Taken in Exchange.

___THEY ARE THE BEST

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE TO WAREROOMS:

NEW YORK CITY,

WEST FOURTEENTH STREET.

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y.,

52 WEST FIRST STREET.

FACTORY,

STAMFORD, CONN.

BRIDGEPORT. THE COMPANY.

BRILLIANCY HAS QUICKENED DEMAND.

The restrictions of 'not knowing what the new goods were to be are now removed. They are here. And the more one sees them the more determined she is to buy right away before the quietness of Lent shall change the course of thought to another channel.

The various lines of Silks which we have thrown open for inspection have thus far more than met our expectations of approval. They have quickened the demands, not only in proportion to the duties of those who require an immediate change, but from those who are so farsighted as to prepare for fashion's Summer prospective.

cause of our easy terms. If you are a judge of qualities you'll need no explanation of their good points; if not, we'll be only too happy to show you wherein you'll be doing well to buy them here.

Anderson's celebrated Scotch Ginghams, the Daniel & John brand—colors fast plain, stripes, checks and plaids. 35c. quality for 25c.

Jackets direct from the manufacturer. We sold all of ours long ago, and now we

How the Crib Blankets did go! At 25 cents a Pair. We have reinforced the reduced lot with another stock of them-ju:t to help along those who were unable to buy at the first sale.

Everything for the kitchen, all prices.

D. M. Read

Carpets, easy to buy be-

Another lot of fashionable are selling his garments at his prices. Every one new. Every one at a low price.

That Housefurnishing and Crockery department in our basement is one of the greatest saving institutions of its sort any where.

everything for the diningroom that you can possibly think of, and at the littlest of NEW WOMAN IN LITERATURE.

Jeannette Gilder Gives Her Ideas Concerning the Talked of Creature.

The new woman of the novelist is merely one of Dr. Max Nordau's degenerates. She is the creation of a writer who is hysterical and degenerate, and the world takes her as something that really exists. To be sure, there are plenty of women with "pasts," and with "yearnings," and there always have ber and probably always will be, but I doubt if any woman outside of an insane asylum talks the rubbish about spiritual impacts, tells that "we are tones of one chord," and about the "vile slavery" of marriage, as do the women of Miss Pendered and Mr. Grant Allen. Writers of this sort do not represent the women of the day any more than the painted women of the streets represent the women of good society.

The jaundiced writers of "The Yellow Book" cannot be expected to give us pictures of healthy lives. Their tastes run to worm eaten fruit. They have no liking for that which is red with the hue of health. They prefer the yellow hue of decay. Dr. Nordau is quite right when he calls it disease. The heroines of "The Yellow Book," of "Discords" and of "Wreckage" might have been taken from Lombroso's study of the female offender. If they exist outside of their creator's brains, their cases will be found recorded in scientific studies of criminology or in the ordinary police re-

The new woman as I find her outside of the pages of fiction is an industrious, healthy minded, healthy bodied young person, with a certain amount of independence, who cares more for out of door sports than for indoor follies, and who if she has work to do does it and does not waste her time in telling about it. Her spirits run high over the adventures of "A Gentleman of France," she laughs and cries by turns over "Trilby" and thinks "The Dolly Dialogues" great fun, but for "Yellow Discords" and the

like she has no use. I am happy to say that little of the hysterical literature of the day originates in this country. It is almost entirely of English origin. Some of our younger writers have tried their hands at it, but they do not take to it naturally, and it is fast going out of fashion.

There always will be a handful of people who like erotica, but I think there has been a turn in the tide which even at its highest never swamped the writers of purer fiction. Rudyard Kipling and Mrs. Humphry Ward have many more readers than Grant Allen and Mary L. Pendered, and in this country our writers of clean fiction are the most popular.—Jeannette Gilder.

THE JESUIT FATHER IN CHINA.

A Fearfully Narrow, Barren Life and Its Mental Effects.

Up summer and winter before sunrise, he reads the matins and his day's work is often done, says Blackwood's Magazine. Sometimes he reads the angelus and vespers; usually they are undertaken by the native catechist. Perhaps in the course of the long morning Ah San or Ah Si will present himself and pour forth complaint about a buffalo and a trampled padi field; or he may be called to adjudicate in what should be an action for a divorce. Sometimes of a morning he sallies forth, his yellow pigtail coiled around his head and an enormous satchel slung across his back, with a store of iron shot and wadding for his rickety muzzle loader, and if he is lucky will bring back a pigeon or two, or even a pheasant, to supplement the inevitable pork or fowl and rice.

The mail comes in once a fortnight

and a day slips by unnoticed, thanks to home letters and a dozen numbers of La Croix, where, squeezed between the latest miracle and the life of some worthy saint, the doings of the outer world may be found recorded in a ten line notice on "a l' Etranger."

Sometimes an afternoon is whiled away in curing the rank tobacco of the place or in brewing rice wine or malt beer-because ten years of solitude have taught him to do things for himselfand when he has no such pastime on hand, he gets through the day absorbed as one hopes in his little mediæval li-brary of religious books—lives of the saints and sermons and essays.

Then is it wonderful that even a mind as broad and gentle as his should in constant journeyings on the one road have worn a rut for itself, deep sunk and gloomy as the traffic channeled paths of the loess land in the north, till, when a rare glimpse of the outside world does break upon his view, his dazzled eyes can see nothing but trees walking, schismatics and Freemasons, Jews and atheists, spiritualism and table turning, with the fiend himself in a fiery cloud over all?

Evarts' Paradox.

An amusing instance of an orator unable to resist a neat paradox was presented in a speech made at a banquet given when President Hayes and his cabinet were in Omaha. Evarts was delivering a most eloquent eulogy of the west and concluded one of his famous interminable sentences in these words: "I like the west. I like her self made men, and the more I travel west, the more I meet with her public men, the more I am satisfied of the truthfulness of the Bible statement that the-wisemen-came-from-the-east!"-Exchange.

The Other Side.

First Vestryman—It must make a clergyman feel very unhappy to discover that he has outlived his usefulness in a

Second Vestryman-Not so unhappy as it makes the people when he doesn't discover it.—New York Tribune.

Catch Your Hare.

The well known saying, "First catch your hare," is generally credited to "Mrs. Glass' Cook Book," written by Dr. John Hill in the eighteenth century. But in an early edition of the book the reading of the sentence is, "First case (that is, skin) your hare."

Advertise in the GAZETTE.

A DROWNING MAN

Will Catch at a Straw. A Boston Man Grasps Something More Staple.

(From the Boston Globe.)

In 1823 was established the Hubbard Choir Co., and to day, at 885 Washington st., it remains, one if the prominent institutions of Boston's manufactures. Connected with it is an old and trusted employe, Mr. James Couner, who resides at 196 Broadway, East Somerville. Do you know him? Any one who does will tell you his word "goes without saving." We will let him lead you to us by what he says. When our representative called on him he became enthusiastic at once, saying, "I can speak very glowingly of your medicine." He said his kidney trouble dated back eight years—he was unable to assign a cause—it came just of its own accord. The pains across the small of his back were at times terrible—so own accord. The pains across the small of his back were at times terrible—so much as to literally "double him up," and he says he often felt it would be impossible to get home from his work. Another bad feature was the costant desire to urinate, often 8 and 10 times in a half day. In the Boston Post he happened to see a report of a similar case, cured by Doan's Kidney Pills. Like a drowning man, he grasped it, and instead of its proving a straw it actually saved him. He tells in a few words how he went to Geo. Burwell's Pharmacy, Boylston st., and Park \$\frac{1}{2}\$, and bought and began taking the pills at once. The day he got them, he says once. The day he got them, he says his pains were terrible, "and my very breathing intensified my distress. All pain was immediately eradicated, urine restored to its normal frequency, and J cannot realize that I had ever suffered so. I shall always be ready to speak a good word for the Greatest Kidney Remedy in existence—Doan's Kidney Pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffale, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

J. D. Jennings.

UNDERTAKER

4 Knight street, opposite Street Railway Depot

NIGHT BELL AT OFFICE.

Piano Lessons,

MRS. GEORGE W. BRADLEY, (daughter of the late Wm. R. Nash.) gives efficent and satisfactory instructions on the Piano at her home No. 193 Main etreet.

DAVID . W. RAYMOND

Funeral Director and Embalmer

39 Washington Street South Norwalk

Residence, Manackemo Hotel.

The GAZETTE

Department.

WORD WISE.

Merchants, Manufacturers, Lodges and Societies

will consult their own interests by giving us a call.

REMEMBER—If you have

work to do, write to us.

Brisk Business in February.

is only possible by selling at prices below competition. we intend to keep busy, and this is how we'll accomplish it-by continuing our great sale of shoes during the month.

We have purchased of Lounsbury, Mathewson & Co., all their Ladies Fine Shoes, made for the insolvent firm of Harding & Co., of Brooklyn, and will close them out at about ½ their Actual Value.

120 pair Ladies' 20th Century Enamel Shoes, worth \$6.00, at - \$3 79 150 pair Ladies' Razor Toe Kid Shoes, worth \$5.00, at 150 pair Ladies' Razor Toe Cloth Top Shoes, worth \$5.00, at 90 pair Ladies' Calf Opera and Razor Toe Shoes, worth \$5.00, at 298 60 pair Ladies' 20th Century Russia, Lace, worth \$5.00, at -All of Harding & Co's \$4 00 Shoes, at All of Harding & Co's \$3.00 Shoes, at All of Harding & Co's \$2.50 Shoes, at - - - -200 pair Ladies' Opera Toe, Pat. Tip, Shoes, worth \$1.50, at 89c all sizes 150 pair Ladies' fine C. S. Shoes, worth \$1.50, at - - 89c all sizes

Men's First Quality Hip Rubber Boots,

AT \$2.75 A PAIR.

90 pair Men's \$3.00 Patent Lace Shoes, at . 120 pair Men's \$2.00 Invisible Cork Sole Bal. and Congress, 1 48 " 140 pair Men's Lace and Congress Shoes at . 98c, worth \$1.25 120 pair Men's Invisible Cork Sole Shoes, worth \$3.50 at \$2 29 a pair

5 Cases of Men's Tap Sole Split Boots, worth \$2.00, at , 88c, 98c, and \$1 23 a pair This is positively the best chance ever offered to buy

HIGH-CLASS SHOE at less than the cost of manufacture. We want you to come and see this lot of goods. They are worthy your inspection. These shoes can only be found at

OLSEN BROS. WHITE SHOE STORE

3 GAZETTE BUILDING, NORWALK.

YOUR SHOES SHINED FREE STORE OPENED EVENINGS

THIS IS WORTH READING.

Hood's Sarsaparilla, .						nig		65	Cen
Greene's Nervura,	10.0							75	"
William's Pink Pills,			1			•		40	"
Castoria,							10.	25	4.
Allcock's Plasters, .				,				10	66
Pears' Unscented Soap,					•		•	10	46
100 two grain Quinine Pi	lls.			•		•		25	

R. H. Plaisted, 43 Washington Street, So. Norwalk.



· Truth above all things.'

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1896

Entered in the Post Office as a Newspaper.

Piano Contest.

In the contest for the Evening Ga-ZETT's \$400 piano, all of the contestants are in the same position as yester-

Promote from the Ranks.

It is to be hoped that Robert Roosevelt Pearson when he offers his resolution at the next council meeting, "to proceed to the election of a captain of the South Norwalk police force," will suggest to his colleagues that the coming appointment be made from the ranks and in the line of succession. While Fire Chief Baker, who is said to be a candidate, would make a most excellent officer, it would hardly be fair to the present members of the force to go outside and bring in a man to place over their heads.

This would be particularly true in the case of Detective G. Washington Gladstone who in length of service stands at the head of the entire force. The detective during his term of service has served the city faithfully, and it would be unjust to place an "outsider" over him however good an officer the new man might make.

Whatever action may be taken by the counci', we believe that Robert Ruosevelt Pearson is not the man to overlook the faithful services of anyone, and that when he injects his pruning kuife under the scalp of Captain Joseph Lame Colegrove he will temper the stroke with the recommendation that the line of deserved promotion be ob

" Bright Men Sat On."

That is the way the phenominally bright Washington correspondent of the C. A. P. puts it. He refers of course to the old time practice and unwritten law of Congress which relegates new members to the rear, and closes their mouths in event of temptation to orate, while in their adolescent stages.

This is much like the usual college plan of juniors and seniors forcing fresh men from the campus fence.

The present Congress, however, is so unwontedly stocked with new and "bright men." that the old time rule imposing silence upon them, has been reut in twain, and smashed to smithereens, as it were, for the good reason that many of these "bright men" came to Congress, fairly staggering under the weight of empire and big to bursting with suppressed speeches

Both in Senate and House, sad havod has been made in the ancient repressive custom as to new members. by the repeated oratorical "breaks" of this new contingent of "bright men," despite the efforts of old members.

This is the way the Connecticut Associated Press correspondent states his

"There is a disposition on the part of the older members to 'sit on' every new member that tries to become too prominent, and from that time on, the man is fcrever doomed in the House."

The only member of the Connecticut Congressional delegation who has broken over this old and astringent rule and delivered his speech, is our own honored and cherished Congressman Hill, and the GAZETTE is prepared to wager a bushel of Norwalk clams that Mr. Hill is not going to get "sit," or "sot" or "sat" cv, or "doomed,"not by a large majority. Hill is not that kind of a man and Congressman. He spoke his piece on the floor of the House and it was eloquent, earnest and strong, and won the plaudits of his fellow members. When next he speaks, as surely he will, his remarks will win the same homage and tumultuous applause, for the reason that Hill is an intensely earnest man in all he says.

Plenty of Time.

Our own Congressman Hill has not succumbed to this Republican epidemic of volunteering for the Presidential

All very true John, but it is to be remembered that there is considerable time yet to elapse ere the meeting of the St. Louis conventior, also that our Congressman is that kind of a hustler who is pretty sure to bring down the

-- Advertise in the 'Gazette."

STILL IN POSSESSION.

No Change in the Situation at Wadhams' Wall Street Market.

Constable Samuel Ireland is still in possession of Wadhams Wall street market. As exclusively published in these columns yesterlay, he took possession at noon by virtue of a warrant of attachment in favor of a New York creditor of Mr. Wadhams'.

Sheriff Loyon had previously taken possession of the market on a similar writ in favor of a creditor from Groton, and placed the same in charge of Henry C. Smith, as keeper. During the temporary absence of Smith, Ireland arrived on the scene and as above stated took possession and was busily engaged in taking an inventory of the stock when Keeper Smith returned.

The latter, naturally, was much chagrined, but of course could not help himself, as Ireland was lawfully in possession.

The doors of the market were open for a short time this morning, and a report was current that Wadhams had quit claimed the same to his New York creditors who had placed the attachment. The doors remained open but a short time before they were again closed and locked.

It is understood that Attorney Honnecker who issued the first warrant of attachmen', said this morning, that he would force Mr. Wadhams into insol

It is reported that an attempt was made to put an attachment on Mr. Wadhams' horse, but when the officer went after the animal he found the stable empty. The horse had been sold to J. E. Woodhull before the

Apparently the war has but com. menced and will be continued until tue

Mr. Wadhams says that the market will be re-opened this afternoon under the management of Cunningham Bros.

Muggs' Landing.

The Ellinwood Players had a stormy night to contend with last night but were greeted with a fair andience. "Muggs' Landing" was presented in a pleasing manner and the specialties were received with favor. It was the fourth night of the company's appearance here, and it has been greeted by good houses every night. A bed-room suit was given away last night, which went to Richard Hendricks who held the lucky number of 2485. The "Two Orphans" will be presented to-night. Matinee to-morrow afternoon, at which every child will be given a prize.

-Fine butter 25 cents per pound at Betts & Farrington's

List of Patents.

List of Patents issued from the U. S. Patent Office, Tuesday, Feb. 11th, 1896, for the State of Connecticut, furnished us from the office of Earle & Seymour, Solicitors of Patents, 868 Chapel street, New Haven.

Jas. Dempsey, assignor to Berlin Iron Bridge Co, means for supporting and moving electric lamps.

W. O. Gottwals, Ottawa, Canada, and F. L. Ellis, Milidale, Conn., said Ellis assignor to said Gottwals. Letter or built file.

bill file.
G. E. Hart, asssignor to Waterbury Watch Co. Waterbury, watch dial fastenning device.

G. M. Hubbard, assignor to W. & E. T. Fiton Co. New Haven, snap hook. Jos. Jauch, assignor to Bradley Hubbard Mig. Co. Meriden, lamp burner. H. P. Morgan, assignor to Norwalk Iron Works Co. Norwalk, fluid com-

J. M. Murph, assignor one half to A. P. Pierce, Danbury, reflector plate for gas stoves. Three patents. E. D. Rockwell. Bristo!, electric lamp

holder for bioycles.
J. R. Topping and W. H. Honise, Hariford, said House assignor, to said Toppin , recessing tool.

J. A. Waters, Stamford, apparatus for manufacturing gas.

DESIGNS. L Hornbeiger, Bridgep ort, assignor to E. Miller & Co. Merider, base for samps. Five patents.

E. R. Ives, Bridgeport, toy cap exploder. Two patents
H. R. Towne assignor to Yale &
Towne Mfg. Co. Stamford, lock or latch case. Three patents,

-Flour 50 cents a bag at Betts & Far-

Hoyt's Theatre.

Charlie Drew, the unctuous comedian with the Standard Opera Bouffe company, which opens a two nights' engagement and Saturday matinee at Hoyt's Theatre to night, has a great part, it is said, in "The Little Duke." His original manner and quick wit keep the house in continual laughter. He never resort to horse play, but has that rare ability to amuse by legitimate re-

-Every child receives a doll or an air guo at Norwelk Opera House, Saiurday afternoon.

NOROTON HEIGHTS.

The GAZETTE Can be found on sale at William Dugdale's.

After many auxious weeks of waiting LeGrand Comstock has received his

The old veterans at the Soldiers' Home are high in their praise of the present management of that institution.

-"Two Orphaus" to-night at the J 22-tf | Norwalk Opera House.

What it Means

Backache and Kidney Trouble

While Backache in itself is not a disease, it indicates a derangement of the vital organs-it's a symptom of disease. Kidney trouble, at any stage, is serious and neglect of the symptom means neglecting the disease. Curing a Backache means curing diseased Kidneys and relieving them of congestion. This can be done in the early stages. Buker's Kidney Pills are specific for the cure of Backache and Kidney trouble, if taken in time. It's a vegetable remedy. Druggists sell them for 50 cents. Book about Backache for the asking.

Buker Pill Co., Bangor, Me.

NOTICE is hereby given that at an adjourned regular meeting of the Council of the City of Norwalk, to be held in the Council Room, in said Ci y, February 17th, 1896, at 8 o clock p. m., a resolution will be offered to appropriate from the city treasury the further sum of \$100.00, to be used in defraying the necessary expenses of the Police Department of

Dated at the City of Norwalk, Feb. 11th 1896. By order of the Council of said City,

City Clerk.

HOYT'S THEATRE THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20,

RETURN ENGAGEMENT,

The greatest of all Melo-Dramatic Successes

-THE

Cotton King.

BY SUITON VANE.

Magnificent Scenery and

Original Mechanical Effects MANAGEMENT WM. A BRADY.

Prices, - 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c Seats now on sa'e at Plaisted's and Weed's Drug Stores.

PERSONAL We have a large line of Oil Suits, both black and yellow, from \$2.20 up, South Norwalk Hardware Co.

FOR SALE.

POR SALE—Check the slamming of that door; keep out the cold air and avoid the breaking of glass. The Eclipse Check and Soring will do it; easy to put on and keep in order. We have it, South Norwalk Hardware Co., 42 South Main Street.

WANTED-Purchasers for our floor paints; 50 different shades, dry hard in 12 hours. South Norwalk Hardware Co.

WANTED.—Bright Salesmen to introduce DR, T. DE WITT TALMAGE'S latest, greatest, most famous book "THE EARTH GIRDLED."
Every Country and all their Wonders. Thrilling experiences among Savages, Cannibals and wild and curious races. Amazing heathen superstitions, startling revelations. Most remarkable and astounding book of the century, 400 original illustrations, 38 to 512 daily assured energetic salesmen. No experience required, Exclusive territory. Extraordinary inducements and illustrated crudars free. BE QUICK Address: W. A. BRUCE & CO, 238 Broadway, N. Y.

TO KENT—The Colonial Residence No. 128
East avenue. All modern improvements
and partly furnished. James L. Stevens, 134
East Avenue. 1318 tf

Norwalk Opera House

ONE WEEK COMMENCING FEB. 10 The cld, Original Famous

Ellinwood's Merry Players.

Miss Lettie Sheppard,

The Singing and Dancing Soubrette.

Mr. Dave Seymour,

Late Principal Comedian Power's Ivy Leaf Co

Ladies can secure reserved seats for he opening performance for 10c. Obtain them at Weed's and Tomlinson's.

HOYT'S THEATRE

Friday, Saturday and Saturday Matinee. FEBRUARY 14 and 15.

STANDARD OPERA BOUFFE CO

Producing the Charming

The performance will be absolute'y first class. The best artists and grana chorus; fine costumes and entrancing music. We guarantee a delightful evening's entertainment.

25c, 35c and 50c

ESTABLISHED 1868=

AT H. KRIEGER'S,

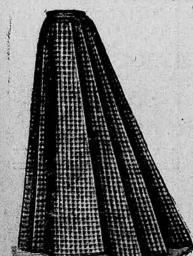
MAHACKEMO HOTEL BUILDING.

SOUTH NORWALK.

SALE COMMENCES FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, FOR TWO DAYS ONLY.

We have purchased the entire stock of Ladies' and Misses' Skirts from the large manufacturing skirt house of S. Holtz & Co., 328 West Broadway, New York, at 50 Cents on the Dollar. These goods comprise all the advanced styles for Spring as well as for present wear.

CHANCE OF A LIFETIME!



Fine Black Diagonal Skirts, \$1,19.

Black Cloth Skirts, lined throughout, piped with velvet, special for this sale, \$1.49.

Black Figured Brilliantine Skirts, 41 wide, lined throughout, piped with velvet around bottom, special for this sale, \$1.75.

Storm Cheviot Skirts, 51 yards wide, blue and black tailor made, with box plait in front, handsomely finished for this sale, \$5,50, worth \$8.00.

About 100 Silk Skirts, a large assortment of designs made in the most advar. ced style, special for two days only, \$7.98 and \$9.98.

WAISTS.

Special for Friday and Saturday, one to each customer, 300 extra fine quality Black Sateen Waists, trimmed with braid around collar and cuff, extra large sleeves, worth \$1 00, special for this sale, 49c.

SILK WAISTS.

Extra fine quality, made of the best Taffeta silk, in all the new designs, handsomely made and finished, worth \$7.00 to \$9.00, special for this sale, \$3.75.

All of our Trimmed Hats will go for 980, regardless of quality,

Our Velvet Hats, Our best French Felt Hats, Our Children's Hats, all handsomely trimmed, worth all the way from \$2,50 to \$5.00, 98c will buy any of them. You can't miss this greatest of all sales. Come early and get the cream of that lot.

Hundreds of other Articles suitable for Ladies' Wear will be sold at Ridiculously Low Prices.

Sweet

Caporal

Little

Cigars

for 5 cts.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

Men Repairing Telephone Wires Attacked.

A Bridge Burned.

guards and 18 regular cavalrymen who

were assisting a gang of men engaged in

repairing the telephone line at San Felipe, south of this city, have been attacked by

an insurgent force, estimated to number

1.500 men, under Castillo. The insurgents

came from the direction of San Antonio

de las Vegas. The firing lasted for one hour and a half, but when the insurgents

retired only 3 of them were killed and

15 wounded. Only 1 soldier was wounded. Troops from Guara escorting a repair

train and headed by a pilot engine have

been attacked by a heavy insurgent force,

which tried to surround the troops and

burned the Cardenas bridge. Five insur-

gents were killed and many were wounded

during the engagement. Another column

from Jarrin advanced rapidly to the assist-

ance of the repair train, and the insur-

gents were dispersed after another fight, in which they left 11 killed and 23 wound-

ed. The troops captured 27 saddled horses.

The loss of the troops was insignificant.
General Antonio Maceo, according to in-

formation received here today, was seen

moving on Tuesday in the direction of Cayajayabos, a tewn situated on the nar-

rowest part of the Island in the province

of Pinar del Rio and near the military line

drawn across that part of the country.

Maceo, it appears, was between Artemise

and Cayajayabos, and a portion of his

forces were reported to be advancing in

the same direction between Cayajayabos

and Guanajay, to the north of the latter

The president of the Spanish casino at

the City of Mexico, Senor Basagoiti, is

now on a visit to General Weyler, the cap-

tain general, for the purpose of offering

him in the name of the Spanish colony 200

mules and 1,000 horses for the use of the

Colonels Sigueroa, Arizon, Ruiz and Moroto will command the cavalry. Colonel Amor, near Santa Clara, has

surprised a detachment of the insurgent

Sympathy For Cuba.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Feb. 14.—The re-

port that the United States has recognized

the Cuban insurgents as belligerents was

circulated among the masses here and led

to a demonstration of sympathy with the United States and Cuba, in which the Americans of this city joined.

DISTURBED KOREA.

An Uprising at Seoul—The King In Refuge

at the Russian Legation.

that an uprising took place there on Tues-day, Feb. 11, during which the premier

and seven officials were murdered. The

dispatches add that the king and crown

prince have sought shelter in the Russian

legation. Twi Wong Tun is also there. It is also stated that the king ordered the

ministers to be put to death.

A force of 200 Russian sailors is now

Found the Booty of Robbers

\$20,000 which was hidden by train rob-

Has Ezeta Given Up?

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 14.—According to Captain Clark of the steamship Zealandia,

from Panama, General Antonio Ezeta has

at last given up hope of being able to

again install himself as president of Sal-

vador and will probably return soon to San Francisco. Ezeta boarded the Zea-

landia at Panama just before she sailed, but Captain Clark would not allow him

Damages For Blacklisting.

MEMPHIS, Feb. 14.—In the state circuit court a jury gave C. H. Johnson, a loco-

motive engineer, \$1,500 damages against the Missouri Pacific railroad for "reports

circulated." He had been blacklisted for

participating in the A. R. U. strike, and the court held that if the reasons for the

blacklisting were not good he had a right

The Schooner Davidson Floated.

CAPE MAY, N. J., Feb. 14.—The four masted schooner S. H. Davidson, which

went ashore on Tuesday off Cape May

point, was pulled off at high water today.

Two wrecking tugs and the crew of the

vessel succeeded in getting her into deep water. She appeared not to have been much injured and left in tow for Philadel-

. Morton's Harmony Dinner.

ton's harmony dinner, which was post-

poned on account or the death of his busi-

ness partner, George Bliss, will take place

at the executive mansion tomorrow even-

ing. Mayor Strong says he will be there if he is well sough to go. Mr. Platt will

The Weather.

The indications are for clear, warmen

also attend the dinner.

and then colder weather.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.-Governor Mor-

SACRAMENTO, Feb. 14 .- John P. Har-

guarding the Russian legation.

buried it.

of action.

ceived from Seoul, capital of Kor

YOKOHAMA, Feb. 14.-Advices just re-

Spanish troops operating in Cuba.

HAVANA, Feb. 14.—A squadron of civil

HERE AND THERE.

-- See the "Two Orphans" at the Norwalk Opera House to-night.

The T. G. L. C. will hold a dance in

the Athensum to-night.

Chauncey Brown, the Weston mail carrier, is sick with the measles.

Owing to the stormy weather of last night the Turkish baz ar at the Methodist church will be repeated to morrow

The sidewalks were in a dangerously slippery condition yesterday afternoon, and many there were who fell sprawling on the walks.

A party of Italians enjoyed themselves last night singing, dancing and playing cards, at the Italian quarters on Chapel street.

-See the barrel of money to be given away. Now at Glover's shoe

Charles T. Peach of the Danbury News office was in town this morning. He came here to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Jasper P. N ckerson,

Four pounds ginger snaps 25 cents at Betts & Farrington's

The front of the Osterbank store on Main street is being repainted. The entire front is to receive similar treatment in the spring.

—A new line of picture moldings just received. Hayer,' 5 Main St.

The front axle of a wagon loaded with coal and belonging to Meeker Bros. broke down on Main street, near James M. Creagh's store, this morning. The wagon was jacked-up and repairs made.

A horse belonging to baker Fred Mead slipped on the ice on Wall street and fell down this morning. A horse belonging to a junk dealer experienced a like accident on Brook street, shortly

-Ladies admitted to reserved seats for 10c at Opera House, to-night.

In one of the rooms at the Over River School a valentine box has been provided which will be opened to-day and the valentines are to be distributed to their various addresses at the close of the session.

Mamie, the 3-year old daughter of Mrt and Mrs. Albert Lane who fell of Probate Woodward of Norwalk held from a cot at her home on Leonard in his possession a will of the deceased, street, Wednesday night and broke her' right shoulder-blade, is getting along The large estate, aggregating nearly us well as could be expected.

-A handsome grayon and frame worth \$5 to every purchaser to the amount of \$3 at Harvey's shoe sale.

Q f 4t

The Ladies' Auxiliary and the officers of the A. O. H. were installed last night by Deputy O'Neil of Bridgeport. The installation took place at K. of C. hall which was crowded with visitors. A dance and collation followed.

SOUTH NORWALK.

The Ladies' subscription dance takes place to-night.

Don't forget "The Little Duke" at

Hoyt's Theatre to-night.

"Jumbo," the large horse belonging to the George I. Keeler estate, 1s dead.

The Cotton King will be presented at Hoyt's Theatre next Thursday evening.

Editor Rodemeyer's valentine to-day will probably be a picture of his intended.

The case of B. Burchard vs. A. Bach is down for a hearing in the common pleas court to day.

HumboldtLodge held their first meeting in their new rooms on Washington Adams. street last evening.

A Junior rally of all the Town of Norwalk is being, held in the Baptist church this afternoou.

The members of the Standard company arrived in town this morning and

are stopping at the several hotels. It now looks as though Lord Dunraven proposes to follow the Colegrove plan and refuse to resign from the New

York Yacht club. The first sociable of Uncas Tribe at their new Wigwam on Washington street, takes place to-night. A number

of invitations have been issuel and an e joyable time is anticipated. March 6th has been decided upon for the next exhibition of the S. N. A. C. The bouts have not as yet been

arranged as several boxers are tempotarily affected with a swelling about tue head. Miss Bohannan gave a whist party last evening at her home on South Main

street. Ten tables were cocupied and the play spirited. Mrs. George A. Jel-Lings won the ladies' prize and Dr. Higgins the gentleman's.

Rev. Dr. Augustus Beard will occupy Dr. Noble's pulpit in the Norwalk Congregational church on Sunday morning Dr. Noble being absent in Washington. Dr. Beard is admitted to be one of the ablest sermonizers of the time.

DARIEN.

Charles G. Waterbury's daughter Helen, still remains seriously ill with the measles.

Orders for the GAZETTE left with Frank Van Scoy will receive prompt

The funeral of Mrs. Charles Benedict was held from her late residence at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon and was largely attended.

The funeral of the infant son of Clarence Scofield, grandfather of the deceased, yesterday morning. Rev. Mr. Rhoades of the Stamford Baptist church officiated,

Edith Silliman, youngest daughter of Druggist Silliman, who has been confined to the house for a week or more threatened with blood-poisoning from wearing black stockings, is now considered out of danger.

Selectman Klinefelter has not as yet posted the call for a town election to fill the position of tax collector. The time for posting expired last night.

Mrs. Henry Northrop is offering her business block for sale as she expects soon to remove from Darien.

Frank Van Scoy sells the GAZETTE in Darieu.

The Republicans held their caucus last evening, to nominate a tax collector to fill the vacancy caused by the death of J. H. Whitney. The chairman of the town committee called the meeting to order and George Fowler was chosen chairman and William Ballard secretary. The chair appointed Charles Raymond and S. C. Silliman tellers, and on motion an informal ballot was taken resulting in 54 votes for John H. Selleck and 1 blank. The ballot was made formal and the chair declared Mr. Selleck nominated. The meeting then adjourned.

NEW CANAAN.

The GAZETTE in New Canaan can be secured of S. E. Ruscoe.

Several of our citizens believe it was an unwise move to have disposed of the fire engine. In some sections the water pressure is insufficient and an engine would be of great advantage in these localities in case of fire.

The trolley road from Norwalk to New Canaan appears to aveh gone into a deep slumber.

S. Chauncey Weed, who died a few weeks since was supposed to have left a will. After working two days at his safe, it was finally opened by force, but no such instrument was found. Judge but not signed, hence null and void. \$2,000,000, will now be divided equally among the seven heirs.

The authorities of this town are wrought up over the articles that have appeared in some of the Fairfield county papers to the effect that the two women who were sent to jail from this town for immoral conduct were the victims of persecution. The authorities claim that if all the evidence which they had against the women had been introduced at the trial both would have received the extreme penalty. If they return to this town after the expirations of their sentences they will be arrested.

WESTPORT.

Miss Miriam Coley is visiting friends n Milford.

Miss Carrie Dickson has been visiting friends in Bridgeport.

John L. Coley has returned to Bostor, Mass, to resume his studies.

Miss Eunice Hull of Hempstead, L. I., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Coley.

Dr. John L. Adams of New York City is the guest of his father George S. Welford Lyon of Bridgeport is visit-

ing C. H. Kemper Jr. at his residence on State street.

Willard S. Adams and family have rented the house formerly occupied by Mr. O. I. Jones and family.

The leap year dance given by the ladies last evening was one of the most enjoyable of the season. A large number of Norwalkers were present and joined heartily in the dance.

The Chautauqua circle met Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt on Riverside avenue. After the meeting adjourned Mr. Hoyt who is president of the Westport & Sangatuck Railway company treated the circle to a trolley ride to Sangatuck, which all enjoyed.

Orders for the GAZETTE left with H. A Stone will receive prompt attention.

L. A. W. Doings.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 14.—There were not more than 50 delegates present when the L. A. W. national convention was called to order today. The most important step taken was the appointment of a committee of five, consisting of Messrs. Dean (Mass.), Cossum (N. Y.), Harder Pa.), Cullmore (Tex.) and Perkins (Mass.) to consider and report upon all appeals for reinstatement.

The life suspension of Titus and Ca-banne was reconsidered, and the racing board was requested to reduce it to one

The Raines Excise Bill.

ALBANY, Feb. 14 .-- In the senate this morning Senator Higgins said: "All reports to the effect that the Ra'ves excise bill will be reported with amend ments are without any foundation whatever. The committee, however, is working had and, barring accidents, expects to be all tomake a report on the bill tomorrow or Monday.

PACIFIC RAILROADS.

to Discussing Them.

ALLEN'S DRIVE AT WOLCOTT

body Can Get a Hearing Before His Committee - Bond Bill Debate Continued In the House.

from the committee on commerce, and on his motion its consideration was indefinitely postponed.

Alonzo Stewart of Iowa and Bernard Layton of Ohio were chosen as assistant

Mr. Daniel (Dem., Va.) called attention to the approach of Washington's birthday and stated that the national society of the Daughters of the American Revolution desired the national incorporation of their association at that time. The bill incorporating the society was thereupon passed.

Mr. Feffer's resolution for a senate investigation of recent bond issues went

The Pacific roads came in for unexpected discussion. Mr. Allen (Pop., Neb.) sought to secure the adoption of a resolution call-

ing he did not doubt that the committee would prosecute the inquiry in good faith. Mr. Wolcott, a member of the commit-

This brought out some criticisms from Mr. Allen. Thus far, he said, stockholders, bondholders and their agents and attorneys had appeared before the committee, but the patrons of the road had not been examined. He had failed to notice that boards of trade and commercial la dies from cities along the Pacific ratiroans rad been heard. He suggested that the Pacific railroad committee could profitably turn from the stockbrokers, stockhelders, attorneys and lobbyists and give attention to the honest patrons of the roads.

In the House.

debate on the bond bill, the speakers behouse immediately reconvened. A resolu-

five minute rule. Mr. Dingley (Rep., Me.), chairman of the ways and means committee, explained the parliamentary situation. He would make the motion to nonconcur in the senate free coinage substitute, while Mr. Crisp, representing the minority of the committee, would move concurrence. The latter motion took precedence and would be the pending motion, open for amendment un-til the vote in committee of the whole

Joseph Mills sells the GAZETTE in | Dingley and Mr. Crisp then formally ention to concur by striking out the first seca prohibitory duty on foreign silver. The latter portion of the amendment was with-

of 41 yeas to 118 nays.

The Zeitun Amnesty. CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 14.-The terms follows: "All who were engaged in the ed, except the foreign leaders of the outbreak, who are expelled from Turkey. Christians and Moslems alike are required to surrender their rifles."

the schooner Navarino, which was detainfrom Manzanillo to Boston, said today that he was unable to get the name of the Spanish vessel. After the Spanish marines had thoroughly searched the schooner the pilot of the Navarino was restored, and she was allowed to proceed.

For Stomach Or Liver Troubles, Take

Received . Highest Awards At World's Fair.

After sickness take Ayer's Sarsavarilla

-Advertise in the GAZETTE.

The Senate Devotes Most of Its Time

The Colorado Orator Declares That Any-

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14 .- The free ship bill was reported adversely by Mr. Frye

doorkeepers.

over to be called up again.

ing on the secretary of the interior for full information as to the status of the Union Pacific, Kansas Pacific and Sioux City and Pacific roads. Mr. Brice (Dem., O.) suggested that the senate committee on Pacific railroads could better conduct an inquiry. He suggested that the committee be directed to make the investigation, with power to send for persons and papers. Mr. Allen adopted the suggestion, say-

tee, gave assurance that there would be the fullest inquiry.

Mr. Wolcott pointed out that every one who came before the committee was heard. It included delegations from most western

The session of the house from 10:30 to 12 o'clock today was devoted to general ing Messrs. Grout (Rep., Vt.), McCall (Rep., Tenn.). Hadley (Rep., Ills.) and Willis (Rep., Del.) against and Mr. Doo-little (Rep., Wash.) in favor of free coinage. This closed the general debate. The tion was passed calling on the president to transmit to the house all correspondence at the state department relative to the claim of Bernard Campbell of Boston for injuries received at the hands of Haitian soldiers while an attempt was being made

to force him into the Haitian navy.

The senate substitute to the bond bill under the arrangement effected was then open for amendment and debate under the

might be taken. Under an arrangement made with the minority, he said, two hours would be allowed tomorrow for closing the debate in the house, an hour on a side, and the final vote would be taken about 2 p. m. Mr. tered their motions. Mr. Johnson (Rep. Cal.) had the honor of offering the first amendment. He moved to amend the motion of the senate substitute and inserting a provision for the free coinage of the American silver product and for levying drawn in deference to a point of order that it was not germane.

The amendment was defeated by a vote

of the amnesty granted by the porte to the inhabitants of Zeitun are announced as rising there which resulted in the capture of the town by the Armenians are pardon-

The Navarino Episode.

LEWES, Del., Feb. 14.—The captain of ed by a Spanish cruiser while en route

THE JAMESON RAID. Ten Germany's Action In the Matter Praised

BERLIN, Feb. 14 .- Dr. Hammerstein in the reichstag today, speaking in behalf of the National Liberals, praised the govern-ment for the attitude which it had assumed toward the Transvaal and declared that Emperor William's message to President Kruger responded to the feelings of all Germans. He said. "We are all proud of t and repel unjustifiable criticisms.

The minister for foreign affairs, Baron von Bieberstein, then reviewed the recent events in the Transvaal, and in so doing stated that the government knew absolutely nothing about any request from President Kruger for the intervention of Germany in the affairs of the South African Republic. He said that the British government had with the utmost energy adopted the necessary measures after the unlawful incursion of Dr. Jameson, and that no responsibility rested upon Great Britain for the bloodshed.

The relations between Germany and Great Britain, he said, had not ceased to be normal and friendly, and he repudiated the insinuations that Germany had designs against the independence of the Transvaal. In this connection he said. "Such a policy would be swept away be-fore the indignation of the people."

TO PARDON M'KANE.

A Formal Application Made In His Behalf to Governor Morton

ALBANY, Feb. 14.—Lawyer George W. Roderick of Brooklyn today filed with Governor Morton a formal application for the pardon of John Y. McKane. No petitions accompany the application, which bears alone the signatures of Mr. McKane's

The grounds upon which a pardon is asked are that the minimum penalty for the offense for which McKane was convicted is two years, which should have been imposed, as it was the first offense; also that McKane has already been adequately punished, and his pardon would not be inconsistent with law and justice.

The application was tucked away in a pigeonhole and probably will not be considered for some time. McKane's friends will send up a great many petitions to in-dorse the application.

Yale to Meet Wisconsin University.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 14.-The Yale freshman crew has at last succeeded in arranging a race, and they will meet the crack University of Wisconsin eight. This was announced today by Captain Treadway of the university crew. The race will take place over some course in the vicinity of New Haven.

ALBANY, Feb. 14 .- A bill was introduc-

ed today by Mr. Robbins in the assembly looking to the abolition of the office of coroner and substitution of a medical officer with the ordinary powers of a coroner except that of inquiring into supposed crime, which duty is given to the district The Baptism of Prince Boris.

SOFIA, Bulgaria, Feb. 14.—Count Kutusoff, representing the czar of Russia, has arrived here in order to attend the core-

Prince Boris, eldest son of Prince Ferdi nand of Bulgaria, into the Greek church. To Stop Public Sparring. ALBANY, Feb. 14.-In the assembly this morning the judiciary committee reported favorably Mr. Horton's bill prohibiting

Failure of Montreal Produce Merchants MONTREAL, Feb. 14.—The largest failure of the year here is the suspension of T. S. Vipond, Son & Co., wholesale produce merchants. The liabilities are believed to

be about \$250,000. Limiting Hours of Labor.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Feb. 14.—The senate has passed to a third reading a bill to limit the hours of labor in cotton and woolen mills to 11 hours per day, or 66 hours per

Gold Withdrawn and Deposited.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.-Today gold to the amount of \$2,000,000 was deposited in the subtreasury, and \$600,000 in gold was withdrawn by bullion dealers.

The Weather. Clearing; decidedly colder; westerly

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL. Closing Quotations of the New York Stock

Exchange. mens, a tramp, 50 years of age, who, by his own confession, recovered more than NEW YORK, Feb. 13.-Money on call steady at bers a year ago, is locked up in jail in this city. The prisoner has turned over \$2,000 in cash, \$5,900 in securities, a diamond ring and a diamond collar button. Harmens found the money hidden under a clump of bushes near Sacramento, where the robbers who held up the train had

Chicago Gas..... 6814 Texas Pacific.... 8% Union Pacific.... 7% Wabash pref..... 18%

Northwestern 1041/4 Western Union... 861/4 General Markets. NEW YORK, Feb. 13.-FLOUR-State and

New York, Feb. 13.—FLOUR—State and western quiet: city mills patents, \$4.354.55 winter patents, \$3.856.45: city mills elears, \$4.15 @4.25: winter straights, \$3.00 @3.75.

WHEAT—No. 2 red opened weaker under favorable crop news an i disappointing cables, afterward advancing on covering and large clearances; May, 7134.072.7-16c.; June, 7134.072.c. CORN—No. 2 fairly active and steadler on unfavorable weather west: May, 36.2334c.; July, 374.03.35c.
OATS—No. 2 dull: track, white, state, 2514.02.28c.; track white, western, 25.4.02.2c.
PORK—Quiet, mess, \$10.50-10.75: family, \$11. LARD—Dull: prime western steam, \$5.85, nominal.

BUTTER-Firm; state dairy, 9@18c.; state creamery, 13@16½c. CHEESE—Steady: state, large, 6@10½c.;

CHEESE—Steady: state, large, 6@104c.; small, 6@104c.; EGGS—Quiet: state and Pennsylvania, 15½c.; western, 15¼@15½c. SUGAR—Raw steady; fair renning, 3½c.: centrifugal, % test, 3½c.: retined firm; crushed, 59-16c.; powdered, 5-3-16c, TURPENTINE—Quiet: 29¼ 6.29¼c. MOLASSES—New Orleans, 29@37c. RICE—Firm: domestic. 3¼ 6.6c.: Javan, 3½

RICE-Firm: domestic, 31/4 26c.: Japan, 37/2 @4c.
TALLOW—Dull: city, 33/4c.; country, 33/4c.
HAY—Quiet: shipping, 75@80c.; good to choice, 85/295c.

Advertise in the GAZETTE.

ARMY AND NAVY.

The speed of a projectile thrown from one of the newest rapid-firing guns is at the rate of 1,968 miles per hour.

Japan will hereafter manufacture her own torpedoes; she is said to have one of Japanese invention that is far su-

perior to the Whitehead. Gen. Don Carlos Buell, about whom comparatively little has been heard since his retirement from office, is devoting his time and attention to the conversion of the Shiloh battlefield into

a national park. Japan is going to build up her commercial navy by giving subsidies to shipbuilders for every ton above 1,000, and to shipowners for all ships of 1,000 tons that can make ten knots an hour, the subsidy being increased for every 500 tons additional burthen or every knot of additional speed.



t cures Catarrh, even in serious cases. To get immediate relief in Catarrh, or a hard "cold in the head," just put a bit

Salva-cea

the size of a pea, into each nostril. It's the quickest remedy

for Piles, Skin Diseases. Ulcers. Boils, Sore Throat, Burns, Bruises. Earache, Headache, Chafings,

Strains. Sprains, Two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. At druggists, or by mail.

THE BRANDRETH CO., \$74 CANAL ST., N. Y.

mony of the conversion and baptism of **HATHORN** sparring exhibitions in any other place than the buildings of an incorporated ath-

FOR THE

Stomach,

Boweis.

Liver and Kidneys.

FOR SALE BY The Holmes, Keeler & Selleck Co.

DRAUNSCHWEIGER

A Pure Malt Extract. A Substitute for Solid Food

Highest percentage Extract. Lowest percentage Alcohol. An Effect ive Tonic. An Agreeable Beve age.

A mild Stimulant. Just what physicians will prescribe for Nursing Mothers. Convalescents and victims of Incomnia or Nervous Disorders resulting from Impaired Digestion and Overwork.

Bottled for Sale and Delivered Anywhe .

LONG ISLAND BOTTLING CC. \$20-284 Berg x &. Breeklyn FOR SALE BY

EDWARD P. WEED

EVERYBODY SHOUTS FOR

It Chres When all Others Fa

25c. at



WASHING

has proved superior to anything I have found."

cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each pack-age of IVORINE Washing Pow-

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,

MRS. S. D. BINNEY, Somerville, Mass.

Glastonbury, Conn.

Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.

ET List of Choice Premiums sent free upon Request.





LIFE WORTH LIVING

with meals on time, Biscuits, Pies and Cake uniformly light, healthful and more economical, and so easy to obtain if you'll only use always

BOSS BAKING POWDER

not an untried article, but the one thing above all that has made our "Boss Biscuit" famous. Over 3,000,000 pounds sold last year. Just see for yourself, a single trial will tell the whole story. Grocers everywhere.

MANUFACTURED SOLELY BY

C. D. BOSS & SON,

NEW LONDON, CONN. announ an

FALL AND WINTER SUITINGS.

F. KOCOUR, 17 North Main St., South Norwalk.

OVERCOATS

NEW LOT IN BLUE AND BLACK,

\$6 to \$10, Tailor-made, latest style, sati waists and sleeve linings.

DIAGONAL WORSTED SUITS, IN BLUE AND BLACK, . . .

\$8.50 a Suit. Fine Custom Work.
All great bargains.
Call and examine.

H. GOODWIN,

170 WASHINGTON STREET BRIDGE

DAILY GAZETTE

Classified Business Directory.

Cardsunder this head \$2.50 per line pervea

Cards under this head \$2.50 per line per yea INSURANCE,

NORWALK FIRE INS. CO., N.In successive business since 1860; no outstanding claims wilson, O. E., Gazette bldg., N. Investments and money toloan. Also insurance writtenin best of companies at lowestrates ATTORNEYS.

HURLBUTT, J. BELDEN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, room 4. (upstairs) Gazetta Philding. Norwalk.

FAMILY GROCER.

BELLECK. GEORGE WARD, 18 Wall st.,
Best goods Tess and Coffees. Specialties.

LIVERY STABLE.

DANN, H. E., 3 Riverst., Livery Stables UNDERTAKER.

BAYMOND, G. H., 46.48 Main st., ; telephone:
MAEBLE YARD

BATES, P. W. Waterst., N; Steam Stone Work Monumental and Bid's.

We are now prepared to supply the public with a good reliable ready mixed paint in ½ pt, 1 qt, 2 qt. and 4 qt. pails. Also aw and boiled oils, turpentine, dryer, varnish, white lead by the pound or hundred weight, white and colored kalsomine. Putty, nails by the pound or keg. Good line of paint brushes.

Our prices are all right-same as

H. H. WILLIAMS

17 Main St.

GREAT SALE OF

MILLINERY

FAWCETT'S

Headquarters for Millinery

Commencing Saturday the 16th, and continuing Monday and Tuesday, when we shall sell fine French Felt Hats. all styles and colors, including a full line of Black, bought specially for this sale We shall also make a reduction in all our Trimmed Hats, and will offer one hundred Hats and Bonnets from \$1.50 up, The Season has been backward, hat is the reason for the extraordinary bargains we shall offer the coming week.

FAWCETT'S WATER STREET

Oh, women with the bonny eyes That shine like stars in midnight skies Before the break of morn,

Before the break of morn,
Ch, tell rae, do you know the power
That lies within them—every hour,
Those eyes so soft and bright?
Ch, woman with the glossy hair,
Do you, who are so fruil and fair,
E'er pause to think with scorn
That you can chain us to your side
Where all our strength and manly pride
Are but for your delight?

Oh, woman with the faultless face,
The red, red lips where dimples chase
Each other to and fro.
Oh, do you know your countless charms,
The swelling neck, the rounding arms,

The swelling neck, the rounding arms,
The form a poet's wish,
The hand so tapering and white,
The foot so slim and wee and slight
And fairer than the snow?
You have the power for good or ill,
You charm us to obey your will,
For one smile or a kiss.

—M. Idseer in Womankind.

IN THE AMPHITHEATER. A Contest Before King Herod and Pon-tius Pilatus In Jerusalem.

On one of those days he went to the amphitheater, the circus which Herod the Great had built, at some distance from the city. He paid for a seat in one of the upper galleries. On the tiers of seats below him were all sorts of people, and far away, on the opposite side of the vast arena, the sandy level in the middle, he saw, in the lower tier, a canopied place that was furnished magnificently. In it there were throne seats, and on them sat King Herod Antipas, Pontius Pilatus, the Roman governor, two Roman generals, with other distinguished men, and a number of richly dressed women, some of whom wore brilliant tiaras or coronets upon their heads. He stared at them for a few minutes and at the tremendous throng of people, but after that he thought only of what was going on in the arena.

There were chariot races, and Cyril could not help being intensely excited by the mad rush of the contending teams, while all the thousands who looked on shouted and raved. After the races, however, came scenes some of which made him shudder. There were foot races and boxing matches, but these were soon over, and then there were contests between pairs of swordsmen, spearmen, clubmen, and the like, in which the fight went on until one of the combatants was slain. Close upon the last of these duels, bands of gladiators marched in from opposite sides of the arena and charged each other like detachments of soldiers upon a real battlefield.

The fighting was furious and desperate, but one side was scen beaten, for the parties had not been equal. One party had been trained warriors, professional gladiators, and the other only common men, captives taken in a recent raid of Pilatus' soldiers upon a wild tribe beyond the Dead sea. They were brave enough, but they were put there only to be killed for the amusement of the great men and of the multitude. So were the poor victims with whom the day's exhibition closed, for they were driven into the arena, half armed, to contend as best they could with a number of hungry lions, tigers, leopards and hyenas, which were loosed upon them from their dens under the tiers of seats.

—W. O. Stoddard in St. Nicholas.

Old English Music.

Long before the stream of Norman minstrel art sacred music was exercising a beneficial influence. The early British church possessed sacred music, but this was gradually driven out before the onward march of that new church music which Augustine brought with him from Rome (A. D. 597). The Gregorian music (evolved by Pope Gregory nt of the Greek tetrachords and some existing Ambrosian chants) was heard and loved wherever Augustine and his monks built a church. By its means a deep impression was left upon the minds of those who heard and joined in it, but it is curious that we miss altogether the ecclesiastical flavor in the earliest examples that have come down to us of English music during the first quarter

of the thirteenth century.

The free and uncontroled secular music was the first to reflect itself in permanent manuscript form. Church music per se was not progressive; the church tones for the "service" and "mass" music were fixed, and only a heretical offense was the outcome of tampering therewith, but no such restrictions hampered secular music. - Blackwood's Magazine.

Dinner Wines.

In serving wines with a course dinner sherry should be served with soup. With the fish chablis or sauterne is nearly always served, and with entrees have claret. Champagne, hock or moselle comes with the roast. Port wine is usually served with the cheese course and burgundy with the dessert. Serve red wines at the same temperature as the room. White wines should be slightly chilled, but never put ice into wine. Do not fill a glass to the top. Serve the least celebrated wines at the commencement of a dinner, reserving for the last the choicest vintages. - New York Sun.

Women Overseers of the Poor.

Why it is desirable that women be elected on the board of overseers of the poor in the towns of Massachusetts needs no argument. That is the kind of work in which good women are naturally interested and active, and their special fitness for such service does not admit of challenge. It will be for the public good in any community to put at least one competent woman on all such boards. -Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

What might be done if men were wise! What glorious deeds, my suffering brother, would they unite in love and right, and cease their scorn of one another. - Charles Mackay.

Dakota has 426 persons engaged in manufactories, the annual output of the factories being \$10,710,855.

In the patent office reports of this country 665 different styles and varieties of pens are described.

-- Advertise in the 'Gazette."

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the deseased portion of the ear, There is only one way to cure Derfness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eus tachian Tube. When this tube get inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condi-tion, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by caarrh which is nothing but an inflamed

condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENFY & Co., Toledo. O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

William Mitchell is on the sick list.

The new Stamford paper will be calld the Tribune.

Groceryman Donnelly has put electric ights in his store.

An infant child of Samuel Brundage is sick at its home on Main street.

A Baby's Life Saved,

Addison, N. Y. April 8, 1894 — Hands Medicine Co.:—"I feel it my duty to write to you in regard to my little daughter's sickness from teething and indigestion. She is seven month's old. Two of the best physicians gave her up. One bottle of Dr. Hand's feething Lotion relieved her so much that we tried Dr. Hang's Colic Cure elso, and at once saw a change for the better. These remedies saved my baby's life.—Mrs. Weilington Brown. Dr. Hand's Colic Cure and Dr. Hand's Teething Lotton soid by H. K. Hale,

A light snow followed by sleet and rain has made walking very disagree-

The Step Rock road damaged by the recent storm has been placed in repair

y Street Commissioner Kellogg. Tw . Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phœbe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had Consumption, and that there was no hope sumption, and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thomas Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption; tried without result account of the property of the power than a less then bought one bottle. everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is uaturally thank ful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at E. P. Weed's Drug Store, Norwalk and Monroe's New Ca-Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

The dolls that are to be given away to children at the Ellinwood matinee Saturday afternoon, are on exhibition at Colby's.

An attractive article in the Boston Store show window is a sofa pillow bearing an Oriental scene truthfully painted by M188 A. F. Clark.

Old People,

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the erformance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and \$1.00 per bottle at E. P. Weed's Drug Store Norwalk and Monroe's New Canaan.

Left in Stamford.

A turnout stolen from M. F. Ingraham, of Wallingford, was recovered in Stamford yesterday. It was left at a stable by James Powers, who immediately went to New York.

Dr. Hand's Remedies for Children. New Haven, Conn., 71 William St.— 'I first knew of Dr. Hand's Remedies for Children five years ago, and I am continually recommending other mothers to use them, and always with the best results. My baby was deathly sick with cholera infantum, and Dr. Hand's Diarrhea Mixture cured it almost immediately. Dr. Hand's Colic Cure is also excellent.—Mrs. N. A. Daniels," Dr. Hand's Colic Cure and Dr. Hand's Diarrhea Mixture are sold by H. R. Hale, 25c.

The barrel of money which is to be given away at the presentation of "Jack Sheppard" in the Opera House Saturday night by the Ellinwood Players, is on exhibition at the store of George Allen on Main street.

Rheumatism Cured In a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumstism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by W A. Vogel and Edward P. Weed, Druggists, Norwalk.

Mrs. J. I. Dunning of School street, will render several selections at the Opera House Saturday evening during the production of Jack Sheppard by the Ellinwood company of "Merry Players,"

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salvein the world for Outs The Best Salvein the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers. Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands Chilblaius, Corns and all Skin Erup tions, and positivelycures Piles. or no Payrequired. It is guaranteed to give perfects at is faction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by E P. Weed, Norwalk and Monroe, New Canaan

-Advertiselin the GAZETTE.

MODERN CANDLES.

THEY ARE GREAT IMPROVEMENTS OVER THOSE OF FORTY YEARS AGO.

The Unit of Light Has Been of Inestima ble Service to Mankind-It Is a Mistake to Think That Gas and Electricity Have Entirely Souffed Out the Candle.

Now that candles have again come into use as a means for lighting reception rooms where gas is considered too hot and electric lights too glaring, com parisons are being made with the candles of today and those of the long ago. He is not a very old man who still remembers the malodorous "tallow dip," six to the pound, that he bought at the grocery or perhaps may have helped to make in a domestic way on Saturdays when at home from school.

It is but a few years since candle molds were a very important and necessary part of every household, and yet so completely are they now banished to the limbo of forgotten and useless things that there must be thousands of young people to whom a pair of snuffers and a candle mold would prove undoubted curiosities. They were not very pleasant to the nostrils, those old fash ioned tallow candles, their illuminating power was not good, and their need of constant snuffing was indispensable, and though the fingers were the handiest of snuffers one was very apt to get badly smudged in the course of an evening.

Yet the world stumbled along with no better light than that for 18 centuries and accomplished considerable things on the way. Great scholars were made by saved up candle ends, great volumes written and the world enlightened, even if the writers and teachers groped a great deal.

The great performances of Garrick and Siddons were given behind footlights of tallow candles, and the candle snuffer was one of the most important of supers in the theater of the olden time. "Without a candle snuffer," says Goldsmith of a play he had seen, "the piece would lose half its embellishments."

In those days "early to bed and early to rise" was a maxim that had much more significance, for it was necessary to get more out of daylight than in this era of gas and electricity. Candles have always occupied an important place in public worship. In the old times Christmas was called the Feast of Lights, because many candles were used at the feast, while the custom of setting a candle at the head of a dead person after being "laid out" is still a practice.

But if people think that candles are not much used nowadays they are mistaken. There are still several candle manufactories in New York. A very large export business is done here, chiefly to the West Indies and Central America. In the United States sales are principally in the western states. The mining region takes large quantities, for no light but candles is used in gold and silver mining.

Candles are also used for church purposes, at country hotels, and to some extent in families. Many of the people of the east side, newly come to the country, use candles in preference to oil, being accustomed to candles and afraid of the oil. Although it is not a great while before they are won over to the use of oil, there are always thousands of others who, for the first few months of their being here, shun oil as they would a

deadly poison. No branch of industry has undergone the change that candle making has in the last 30 years. Formerly it was merely a mechanical operation. Anybody could make candles and almost every

body did.

Now it is a scientific industry, bringing to its aid the resources of chemistry. Formerly a candle was a greasy, noisome thing that one usually handled with disgust; now it is artistic and refined and can be handled without the least offense. The wick is so prepared that the combustion is complete, and snuffers have long been banished. An ancient candle maker could only work with materials already provided by nature, so that he had to use fats, with all their impuri-

The modern candle maker by chemical process removes impurities, which leaves him nothing but the hard and white fat for his candles. Fat changed by this process is called stearine, and from this material are made the star and stearic wax candles. These are extremely hard and are sometimes called adamantine, do not grease the hands and give a soft and pleasing light. Spermaceti and wax candles are also made.

The candle has ever remained the unit of light. Sometimes you hear of a light, say gas, being of 25 candle power. The standard is a spermaceti candle burning at the rate of 120 grains of sperm per hour. There are candles, too, which are made of paraffin, but no candles are used so extensively as the star or stearine.

The great improvement in the manufacture of candles dates from the investigations of the French chemist, M. Chevreul. He discovered that the fat of tallow was separable from the oil, and the result of the process was two valuable products-stearine and glycer-

in. Those who have used the candles of the past can scarcely realize that candles can now be shipped to warm climates. In former days a merchant would as soon have thought of exporting skates or snowshoes to Havana as a cargo of tallow candles. They would have all melted into an indistinguishable mass going across the gulf of Mexico. But such candles as are made now can be used in the hottest climate in the world.

Candles, however, are not a cheap light. A box of them will cost as much as a barrel of oil, and yet the barrel of oil contains nearly 30 times the illuminating power of the box of candles. The only great advantage of the candle is its

Oil and gas are much cheaper. Where candles are used danger from fire is reduced to the lowest.—New York World.

-Advertise in the GAZETTE.

It's Soap.

All Soap.

Welcome Soap is absolutely free from excess of alkali, corrosive, and other adulterations: that is why it is superior to any other soap.



If by special inducements they are led to try some other kind, they always return to Welcome.

it's a death tap at your life door. HALE'S If you knew it you wouldn't HOREHOUND

a: cough. Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is simple remedy but it acts like magic in al cases of throat or bronchial trouble. Sold by

neglect such

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Round, Sirloin and Porterhouse Steaks, Sausge,

Pot and Rib Roasts Reduced 2c. a Pound. All First Quality Meat.

J. W. BOGARDUS,

6 WATER ST., NORWALK

USE BRUMMELL'S



Celebrated COUGH DROPS.

Best known remedy for Coughs, Colds and all throat troubles.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

CURES ALL SKIN AND

CURES

LIPPMAN BROS., Proprietors,

Book on Blood Diseases mailed fre



CHAPTER III.

IN QUEST OF A SOLUTION. It was half-past five before Holmes

returned. He was bright, eager and in excellent spirits-a mood which in his case alternated with fits of the blackest depression.

"There is no great mystery in this matter," he said, taking the cup of tea which I had poured out for him. "The facts appear to admit of only one explanation.'

"What! you have solved it already?" "Well, that will be too much to say. I have discovered a suggestive fact, that is all. It is, however, very suggestive. The details are still to be add ed. I have just found, on consulting the back files of the Times, that Maj. Sholto, of Upper Norwood, late of the Thirty-fourth Bombay infantry, died upon the 28th of April, 1882."

'I may be very obtuse, Holmes, but I fail to see what this suggests."

"No? You surprise me. Look at it in this way, then. Capt. Morstan disappears. The only person in London whom he could have visited is Maj. Sholto. Maj. Sholto denies having heard that he was in London. Four years later Sholto dies. Within a week of his death Capt. Morstan's daughter receives a valuable present, which is repeated from year to year, and now culminates in a letter which describes her as a wronged woman. What wrong can it refer to except this deprivation of her father? And why should the presents begin immediately after Sholto's death, unless it is that Sholto's heir knows something of the mystery, and desires to make compensation? Have you any alternative theory which will meet the facts?"

'But what a strange compensation! And how strangely made! Why, too, should he write a letter now, rather than six years ago? Again, the letter speaks of giving her justice. What justice can she have? It is too much to suppose that her father is still alive. There is no other injustice in her case

that you know of."

"There are difficulties; there are certainly difficulties," said Sherlock Holmes, pensively. "But our expedi-tion of to-night will solve them all. Ah, here is a four-wheeler, and Miss Morstan is inside. Are you all ready? Then we had better go down, for it is a little past the hour.

I picked up my hat and my heaviest stick, but I observed that Holmes took his revolver from his drawer and slipped it into his pocket. It was clear that he thought that our night's work might be a serious one.

Miss Morstan was muffled in a dark cloak, and her sensitive face was composed, but pale. She must have been more than woman if she did not feel some uneasiness at the strange enterprise upon which we were embarking, yet her self-control was perfect, and she readily answered the few additional questions which Sherlock Holmes

"Maj. Sholto was a very particular friend of papa's," she said. "His letters were full of allusions to the major. He and papa were in command of the troops at the Andaman islands, so they were thrown a great deal together. By the way, a curious paper was found in papa's desk which no one could understand. I don't suppose that it is of the slightest importance, but I thought you might care to see it, so I brought it with me. It is here."

Holmes unfolded the paper carefully and smoothed it out upon his knee. He then very methodically examined it all over with his double lens.

"It is paper of native Indian manufacture," he remarked. "It has at some time been pinned to a board. The diagram upon it appears to be a plan of part of a large building with numerous halls, corridors, and passages. At one point is a small cross done in red ink, and above it is '3.37 from left,' in faded pencil-writing. In the left-hand corner is a curious hieroglyphic like four crosses in a line with their arms touching. Beside it is written, in very rough and coarse characters, 'The sign of the four,-Jonathan Small, Mahomet Singh, Abdullah Khan, Dost Akbar.' No, I confess that I do not see how this bears upon the matter. Yet it is evidently a document of importance. It has been kept carefully in a pocketbook; for the one side is as clean as the

"It was in his pocketbook that we found it."

"Preserve it carefully, then, Miss Morstan, for it may prove to be of use to us. I begin to suspect that this matter may turn out to be much deeper and more subtle than I at first supposed. I must reconsider my ideas." He leaned back in the cab, and I could see by his drawn brow and his vacant eye that he was thinking intently. Miss Morstan and I chatted in an undertone about our present expedition and its possible outcome, but our companion maintained his impenetrable reserve until the end of our journey.

It was a September evening, and not yet seven o'clock, but the day had been a dreary one, and a dense drizzling fog lay low upon the great city. Mudcolored clouds drooped sadly over the muddy streets. Down the Strand the lamps were but misty splotches of dif-fused light which threw a feeble circular glimmer upon the slimy pave-ment. The yellow glare from the shopwindows streamed out into the steamy, vaporous air, and threw a murky, shifting radiance across the crowded thoroughfare. There was to my mind

something eerie and ghost-like in the endless procession of faces which flitted across these narrow bars of light-sad faces and glad, haggard and merry. Like all human kind, they flitted from the gloom into the light, and so back into the gloom once more. I am not subject to impressions, but the dull, heavy evening, with the strange business upon which we were engaged, combined to make me nervous and depressed. I could see from Miss Morstan's manner that she was suffering from the same feeling. Holmes alone could rise superior to petty influences. He held his open notebook upon his knee, and from time to time he jotted down figures and memoranda in the light of his pocket lantern.

At the Lyceum theater the crowds were already thick at the side entrances. In front a continuous stream of hansoms and four-wheelers were rattling up, discharging their cargoes of shirt-fronted men and beshawled, pediamonded women. We had hardly reached the third pillar, which was our rendezvous, before a small, dark, brisk man in the dress of a coachman accosted us.

"Are you the parties who come with Miss Morstan?" he asked.

"I am Miss Morstan, and these two gentlemen are my friends," said she.

He bent a pair of wonderfully penetrating and questioning eyes upon us. You will excuse me, miss," he said, with a certain dogged manner, "but I was to ask you to give me your word that neither of your companions is a police officer."

"I give you my word on that," she answered.

He gave a shrill whistle, on which a street Arab led across a four-wheeler the room. As it burned it filled the air and opened the door. The man who had addressed us mounted to the box, while we took our places inside. We had hardly done so before the driver whipped up his horse, and we plunged away at a furious pace through the foggy streets.

The situation was a curious one. We were driving to an unknown place, on an unknown errand. Yet our invitation was either a complete hoaxwhich was an inconceivable hypothesis or else we had good reason to think that important issues might hang upon our journey. Miss Morstan's demeanor was as resolute and collected as ever. I endeavored to cheer and amuse her by reminiscences of my adventures in Afghanistan; but, to tell the truth, I was myself so excited at our situation and so curious as to our destination that my stories were slightly involved. To this day she declares that I told her one moving anecdote as to how a musket looked into my tent at the dead of night, and how I fired a double-barrelled tiger cub at it. At first I had some idea as to the direction in which we were driving; but soon, what with our pace, the fog, and my own limited knowledge of London, I lost my bearings, and knew nothing, save that we seemed to be going a very long way.

as the cab rattled through squares and in and out by tortuous by-streets.

"Rochester row," said he. "Now Vincent square. Now we come out on the Vauxhall Bridge road. We are making for the Surrey side apparently. Yes, I thought so. Now we are on the bridge. You can catch glimpses of the

We did indeed get a fleeting view of a stretch of the Thames with the lamps shining upon the broad, silent water; but our cab dashed on, and was soon involved in a labyrinth of streets upon the other side.

"Wordsworth road," said my companion. "Priory road. Lark Hall lane. Stockwell place. Robert street. Cold Harbor lane. Our quest does not appear to take us to very fashionable

regions."
We had, indeed, reached a questionable and forbidding neighborhood. Long lines of dull brick houses were I nodde only relieved by the coarse glare and tawdry brilliancy of public houses at the corner. Then came two rows of: two-storied villas, each with a fronting of miniature garden, and then again interminable lines of new staring brick buildings-the monster tentacles which the giant city was throwing out into the country. At last the cab drew up at the third house in a new terrace. None of the other houses were inhabited, and that at which we stopped was as dark as its neighbors, save for a single glimmer in the kitchen window.



On our knocking, however, the door was instantly thrown open by a Hindoo

loose-fitting clothes, and a yellow sash. There was something strangely incongruous in this oriental figure framed in the commonplace doorway of a third-

rate suburban dwelling house. "The sahib awaits you," said he, and even as he spoke there came a high piping voice from some inner room. "Show them in to me, khitmutgar," it cried. "Show them straight in to me."

CHAPTER IV.

THE STORY OF THE BALD-HEADED MAN. We followed the Indian down the sordid and common passage, ill lit and worse furnished, until he came to a door upon the right, which he threw open. A blaze of yellow light streamed out upon us, and in the center of the glare there stood a small man with a very high head, a bristle of red hair all round the fringe of it, and a bald shining scalp, which shot out from among it like a mountain peak from fir trees. He writhed his hands together as he stood, and his features were in a perpetual jerk, now smiling, now scowling, but never for an instant in repose. Nature had given him a pendulous lip, and a too visible line of yellow and irregular teeth, which he strove feebly to conceal by constantly passing his hand over the lower part of his face. In spite of his obtrusive baldness, he gave the impression of youth. In point of fact he had just turned his thirtieth year. 'Your servant, Miss Morstan," he

kept repeating in a thin, high voice. "Your servant, gentlemen. Pray step into my little sanctum. A small place, miss, but furnished to my own liking. An oasis of art in the howling desert of South London."

We were all astonished by the ap pearance of the apartment into which he invited us. In that sorry house it looked as out of place as a diamond of the first water in a setting of brass. The richest and glossiest of curtains and tapestries draped the walls, looped back here and there to expose some richly mounted painting or Oriental The carpet was of amber and black, so soft and so thick that the foot sank pleasantly into it, as into a bed of moss. Two great tiger-skins thrown athwart it increased the suggestion of eastern luxury, as did a huge hookah which stood upon a mat in the corner. A lamp in the fashion of a silver dove was hung from an almost invisible golden wire in the center of with a subtle and aromatic odor.

"Mr. Thaddeus Sholto," said the little man, still jerking and smiling. "That is my name. You are Miss Morstan, of course. And these gentlemen-"

"This is Mr. Sherlock Holmes, and this Dr. Watson.'

"A doctor, eh?" cried he, much ex-"Have you your stethoscope? cited. Might I ask you-would you have the kindness? I have grave doubts as to my mitral valve, if you would be so very good. The aortic I may rely upon, but I should value your opinion upon the mitral."

1 listened to his heart as requested, but was unable to find anything amiss, save indeed that he was in an ecstasy of fear, for he shivered from head to foot. "It appears to be normal," said. "You have no cause for uneasi-

"You will excuse my anxiety, Miss Morstan," he remarked, airily. "I am a great sufferer, and I have long had suspicions as to that valve. I am delighted to hear that they are unwarranted. Had your father, Miss Morstan, refrained from throwing a strain upon his heart he might have been alive now.

I could have struck the man across the face, so hot was I at this callous Sherlock Holmes was never at fault, and off-hand reference to so delicate a however, and he muttered the names matter. Miss Morstan sat down and her face grew white to the lips. knew in my heart that he was dead," said she.

> "I can give you every information," said he, "and, what is more, I can do you justice; and I will, too, whatever Brother Bartholomew may say. I am so glad to have your friends here, not only as an escort to you, but also as witnesses to what I am about to do and say. The three of us can show a bold front to Brother Bartholomew. But let us have no outsiders-no police or officials. We can settle everything satisfactorily among ourselves, without any interference. Nothing would annoy Brother Bartholomew more than any publicity." He sat down upon a low settee and blinked at us inquiringly

with his weak, watery blue eyes.
"For my part," said Holmes, "whatever you may choose to say will go no

I nodded to show my agreement. "That is well! That is well!" said he "May I offer you a glass of Chianti, Miss Morstan? Or of Tokay? I keep no other wines. Shall I open a flask? No? Well, then, I trust that you have no objection to tobacco smoke, to the mild balsamic odor of the eastern tobacco. I am a little nervous, and I find my hookah an invaluable sedative.' He applied a taper to the great bowl, and the smoke bubbled merrily through the rose water. We sat all three in a semicircle, with our heads advanced, and our chins upon our hands, while the strange, jerky little fellow, with his high, shining head, puffed uneasily in the center.

"When I first determined to make this communication to you," said he, "I might have given you my address. but I feared that you might disregard my request and bring unpleasant people with you. I took the liberty, therefore, of making an appointment in such a way that my man Williams might be able to see you first. I have complete confidence in his discretion, and he had orders, if he were dissatisfied, to proceed no further in the matter. You will excuse these precautions, but I am a man of somewhat retiring, and I might even say refined, tastes, and there is nothing more unæsthetic than a policeman. I have a natural shrinking from all forms of rough materialism. I seldom come in contact with the rough crowd. I live, as you see, with some little atmosphere of ele-gance around me. I may call myself a

servant clad in a yellow turban, white, though a connoisseur might perhaps throw a doubt upon that Salvator Rosa, there cannot be the least question about the Bouguereau. I am partial to the

modern French school." "You will excuse me, Mr. Sholto," said Miss Morstan, "but I am here at your request to learn something which you desire to tell me. It is very late, and I should desire the interview to be

as short as possible." "At the best it must take some time," he answered; "for we shall certainly have to go to Norwood and see Brother Bartholomew. We shall all go and try if we can get the better of Brother Bartholomew. He is very angry with me for taking the course which has seemed right to me. I had quite high words with him last night. You cannot imagine what a terrible fellow he

is when he is angry."
"If we are to go to Norwood it would perhaps be as well to start at once," I ventured to remark.

He laughed until his ears were quite "That would hardly do," he cried. "I



"THAT WOULD HARDLY DO," HE CRIED

brought you in that sudden way. No I must prepare you by showing you how we all stand to each other. In the first place, I must tell you that there are several points in the story of which I am myself ignorant. I can only lay the facts before you as far as I know them myself.

"My father was, as you may have guessed, Maj. John Sholto, once of the Indian army. He retired some eleven years 'ago, and came to live at Pondicherry lodge in Upper Norwood. He had prospered in India, and brought back with him a considerable sum of money, a large collection of valuable curiosities and a staff of native servants. With these advantages he bought himself a house and lived in great luxury. My twin brother Bartholomew and I were the only children.

"I very well remember the sensation which was caused by the disappearance of Capt. Morstan. We read the details in the papers, and, knowing that he had been a friend of our father's, we discussed the case freely in his presence. He used to join in our speculations as to what could have happened. Never for an instant did we suspect that he had the whole secret hidden in his own breast—that of all men he alone knew the fate of Arthur

"We did know, however, that some mystery-some positive danger-overhung our father. He was very fearful of going out alone, and he always employed two prize fighters to act as porters at Pondicherry lodge. Williams, who drove you to-night, was one of them. He was once light-weight champion of England. Our father would never tell us what it was that he feared, but he had a most marked aversion to men with wooden legs. On one occasion he actually fired his revolver at a wooden-legged man, who proved to be a harmless tradesman canvassing for orders. We had to pay a large sum to hush the matter up. My brother and I used to think this a mere whim of my father's, but events have since led us to change our opinion.

"Early in 1882 my father received a letter from India which was a great shock to him. He nearly fainted at the breakfast table when he opened it, and from that day he sickened to his death. What was in the letter we could never discover, but I could see as he held it that it was short and written in a scrawling hand. He had suffered for years from an enlarged spleen, but he now became rapidly worse, and towards the end of April we were informed that he was beyond all hope, and that he wished to make a last communication

"When we entered his room he was propped up with pillows and breathing heavily. He besought us to lock the door and to come upon either side of the bed. Then, grasping our hands, he made a remarkable statement to us, in a voice which was broken as much by emotion as by pain. I shall try and give it to you in his own very words. "'I have only one thing,' he said,

'which weighs upon my mind at this supreme moment. It is my treatment of poor Morstan's orphan. The cursed greed which has been my besetting sin through life has withheld from her the treasure, half at least of which should have been hers. And yet I have made no use of it myself-so blind and foolish a thing is avarice. The mere feeling of possession has been so dear to me that I could not bear to share it with another. See that chaplet tipped with pearls beside the quinine bottle? Even that I could not bear to part with, although I had got it out with the design of sending it to her. You, my sons, will give her a fair share of the Agra treasure. But send her nothing-not even the chaplet-until I am gone. After all, men have been as bad as this and have recovered.

(To be continued.)

Six Divorce Cases.

There are 17 cases on the short calendar of the Superior court for Friday. Of the number six are divorce cases, of which three are new. The other three patron of the arts. It is my weakness. | have been partly heard and now come The landscape is a genuine Carot, and. | up again on motions for allowances, etc.

EVENING *GAZETTE.

Only Eight-Page One Cent Paper in Connecticut

SOLD IN

Norwalk, South Norwalk, East Norwalk, Westport, Saugatuck, New Canaan, Darien. Rowayton, and Noroton.

No other Paper in Norwalk compares with it, for Local and General News.

> Its local news is bright, reliable and well written.

After once reading The Evening Gazette you will be convinced that it is the best evening paper in Western Connecticut, and will take no other.

Having a special correspondent in each town, it is enabled to furnish the latest and freshest news.

ONLY I CENT.

SUBSCRIBE FOR IT.

OFFICE OPEN DAY AND EVENING.

Ask your newsdealer or newsboy to bring it

to you for a week.

His Bog Furnisher Declares the Norwegian Has Succeeded.

LAND FOUND IN THE NORTH

The Doctor Is Said to Be Now on His Way Back to Civilization-His Theories, the Expedition's Start and the News From It Since.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 14.—A telegraph ic dispatch received here today from Ir kutsk, Siberia, says that a Siberian trader named Kouchnereff, who is the agent of Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, the Norwegian ex plorer who sailed in the From June 24 1893, for the arctic regions, has received information to the effect that Dr. Nanser has reached the north pole, has found land there and is now returning toward civiliza-

In April last The Figaro of Paris circulated a rumor that Dr. Nansen had found the north pole, and that it is situated on a chain of mountains. It was then added that he had planted the Norwegian flag there. The story was generally regarded as being without foundation.

On Sept. 17 of last year advices were re ceived in London from the Danish trading station of Angmagsalik, on the east coast



of Greenland, that a ship supposed to be Dr. Nansen's Fram had been sighted at the end of July stuck fast in an ice drift.

Finally, on Dec. 6, a dispatch from Chris tiania, Norway, stated that Dr. Nansen's wife had received a letter by carrier pigeon reporting that the expedition was doing

As no carrier pigeons were taken north by the Nansen party this report was evidently inaccurate, but it was published for what it was worth.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen is a distinguished scientist of Norway and an enthusiastic believer in the possibility of finding the north pole. He is about 35 years of age. He entered the University of Christiania in 1880 and two years later went on a sealing trip to Denmark straits, on the east coast of Greenland, in the Viking.

Later, in 1882, Nansen was appointed curator of the museum at Bergen, which position he retained until 1888, when he led a small expedition of six men to Green-land, crossing the southern part of that portion of the globe.

It was probably during this trip that Nansen conceived the plan of making an attempt to reach the north pole in a vessel constructed especially for such an undertaking. In any case, after his return to Norway Nansen took the preliminary steps toward fitting out his expedition, and the Fram was planned and constructed.

The Queer Fram.

She is generally classed as a three masted sailing schooner, but she had a 160 horsepower steam engine in addition to her sails. Her displacement was 800 tons and her sides were so constructed as to force all ice meeting the vessel to underneath her, thus preventing "pinching" and "screwing."

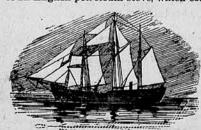
The Norwegian parliament allowed Nansen about \$52,000 to fit out his craft, and in addition he was assisted in his work by many private subscriptions, including one of \$5,000 from King Oscar. The Fram was launched Oct. 26, 1892, at Laurwik, near Christiania.

A Norwegian paper, describing the fitting out of the Fram, said:

Bread is the principal nourishment of Nansen and his people. The bread is a kind of biscuit, large and round, white and very compact. The ration of each man is to consist of four biscuits a day. This at least was given out when the expedition left Norway.

"Silk is used as the most suitable material for tents, as it shuts out the cold better than anything else.

"The cabin of Nansen's ship, the Fram (meaning 'forward'), is heated by means of an English petroleum stove, which con-



THE FRAM.

sumes three liters of petroleum per day. As the explorer has taken along with him a sufficient supply of this fuel to last him eight or nine years there will be no lack of

"The library of the expedition consists of 1,000 books, half of which are scientific works and the other half novels, poetry,

etc.
"The crew numbers 12 men, and all occupy the cabin, which measures only 13 feet square. There they dwell, eat and work. The suits they wear cannot be penetrated by water."

The expedition sailed from Christiania June 24, 1893, the plan being to make for the New Siberian islands and thence head north until the Fram, by being imbedded in the ice, would be compelled to drift along the west coast of any land which might be found.

On Aug. 23, 1895, Dr. Nansen sent a dispatch from Vardo, reporting that on the second of that month he was about to sail into the Kara sea, and that the Fram had behaved splendidly up to that stage of the journey, especially in forcing her way through the ice.

A Mysterious Balloon. A London dispatch dated March 4 of last year announced that a letter, dated Kiollefjord, Feb. 24, had reached Hammerfest, Norway, announcing that a telegraph inspector at a station in the moun-

- Advertise in the "Gazette."

NANSEN AT THE POLE? tains between Lebescy and Langiford had seen a balloon moving, in a southerly direction and believed that it was possibly carrying dispatches from Dr. Nansen, but no further news of the balloon or Dr. Nansen has apparently been received, and by many people competent to discuss the subject he and his expedition have been given

> Dr. Nansen's companions were Captain Otto Sverdrup, ship's master; Sigurd Scott Hansen, lieutenant in the Norwegian navy and director of the astronomical, meteorological and magnetic observations; Hendrik Blessing, surgeon and botanist; Theodore C. Jacobsen, mate; Peder Hendriksen, herpooner; Anton Amudsen, chief engineer; Lars Petersen, second engineer; H. Jalmar Johannesen, officer in the Nor-wegian navy, fireman; Bernard Nordahl, electrician; Ivan Mogstad, carpenter, and Adolf Juell, steward.

> In September, 1889, Dr. Nansen mar-ried Miss Eva Sars, youngest daughter of the late Professor Sars, who held the chair of zoology in the Christiania university. Mrs. Nansen was a professional singer in her maiden days and is described as hav-ing a powerful musical voice. Dr. and

> Mrs. Nansen have one child, a daughter. Dr. Nansen, according to Lieutenant David L. Brainard, U. S. A., who accompanied the Greely expedition, bases his theory of the current which he relied on to carry him through the arctic regions on the fact that the trend of the Jeannette was generally in the direction of the pole, and that pieces of driftwood, etc., have been found on the east and west coast of Greenland and along the east coast of Ellesmere and Grinnel Land, which, from their appearance and character, seem to indiente that they had drifted from the Siberian coasts.

Nansen's Theories.

Other articles, such as a large stopper or plug for a powder horn, a coasting stick, a cane, etc., evidently the work of Alaskan Indians, have also been found in the same places. Therefore the supposition was advanced that they drifted across the pole down the east coast of Greenland, around Cape Farewell and up into Baffin's bay and Smith's sound.

It was also recalled by Lieutenant Brainard that the relics of the Jeannette left on the ice at the time she was crushed were eventually found on the west coast of Greenland, near Julianshaab, and to have reached there it was estimated the relics must have drifted the rate of about three miles a day. But the lieutenant added:

"Dr. Nansen seems to have disregarded, or, at all events, taken his chances on one important factor, the baffling and uncertain nature of the current flow, about which nothing is definitely known. "I believe that not only will the Nansen

expedition prove a failure, but that it will end in disaster. I think it doubtful whether Dr. Nansen will ever be heard from. think that he has had too little experience to cope with the difficulties he will inevitably encounter, and especially with the

The following are among the most notable voyages toward the north pole: 1827—Captain Perry reached latitude

82.45.

1827—Captain Ross, with the Victory, lost in ice, reached latitude 81.27. 1845-Sir John Franklin, with the Frebus and Terror, lost in ice.

1853-Dr. Kane, Advance, reached latitude 80.35. 1871-Captain Peterman, Hansa, 81.05.

1871—Captain Hall, Polaris, 82.16. 1876—Captain Nares, Alert and Discovery, 83.10.

1879-Lieutenant De Long, Jeannette, ost; 72.15. 1881—Lieutenant Greely, Proteus, 83.20.

1891—Lieutenant Peary, Kite, 83.24. 1892—Bjorling and Kalshmins, Ripple, lost in 78.49. 1893—Lieutenant Peary, Falcon, 82.34. 1894—July—Jackson-Harmsworth, not

yet heard from, although their ship, the Windward, returned to London last year, after leaving the explorers on Franz Josef Land. The Windward will return for them

1894-Lieutenant Peary, Pike. Was This the Fram?

ollowing letter was reco year by Mr. A. Bain of Sheffield, England,

The steamship Hertha, freighted by the Danish government to bring victuals and furniture to the Danish trade colony (Angmagsalik) which was established last year on the east coast of Greenland, arrived there on Aug. 25. an arctic lecturer:

Peterson, the manager of the colony, then reported that different Eskimos twice saw, at the end of July, a three masted vessel stuck fast in the ice. The ship had a short foremast. It was first seen in the Sermiligek flord (65

degrees 20 minutes north latitude, 39 minutes longitude).

They had seen no smoke from the ship. The report is quite trustworthy. We can get no more until next year.

The Fram's foremast was extraordinarily

short, so that the description agrees so far. From the statement of the Eskimos we should in that case not hear from the Fram until next

Meanwhile we must be patient and not feel quite certain that we have to do with the

The Story May Be True.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—It is pointed out here in well informed circles that if the news that Dr. Nansen is returning from the north pole turns out to be correct it indicates that the explorer has made his way back to New Siberia from the arctic re-gions and is there awaiting favorable ice conditions before commencing his homeward journey. Kouchnareff, the man mentioned in the dispatch from Irkutsk, via St. Petersburg, as the agent of Dr. Nansen and as the man who has received information that the explorer has found the pole and is returning, is Dr. Nansen's dog supplier. He resides near the mouth of the Lena river. The people of that lo-cality pay frequent visits to New Siberia and may in this manner have brought the news to Kouchnareff.

Brazilian Cable Communication.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—A telegraph station has been opened at Manaos, Brazil, the capital of the state of Amazonas and the chief emporium of the rubber trade on the Rio Negro. Previous attempts to establish telegraphic communication have failed. Communication has now been established by means of subfluvial cables in the

To Extradite an American Robber.

LONDON, Feb. 14.-J. L. O'Brien, who is wanted in Rhode Island on the charge of larceny from Goodrich's factory at Newport, R. I., was arraigned at Bow Street police court today for extradition. He was remanded pending the arrival of the necessary papers from Washington.

The J. B. Walker's Condition. NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—The ship J. B. Walker, which was blown on Bedloe's is-land shore last week, is still high and dry, but apparently uninjured. She cannot be hauled off until an unusually high tide.

-Advertise in the GAZETTE.

BAREFOOT BABIES.

I know a spot, a sunny nook, Where barefoot babies come to play, Where nature's best unfolded book Reveals its teachings all the day.

There where the tiger lily lifts Its haughty face to greet the smile Of sky blue heaven's snowy drifts Come naught of worldly care nor guila.

There, close beside a rippling stream
The barefoot babies laugh and prance
And toss their yellow locks that gleam
Like tasseled corn in breeze's dance. Dear barefoot babies, reap the sweet Of youth and life and dance your best

'Twill come dreamlike from years' retreat
In after time to lull you rest.

-H. S. Keller in Detroit Free Press.

Horace E. Dann, EXCELSION

Livery and Sales Stable

Opposite Danbury and Norwalk Railroad depot? Norwalk, Conn. Stylish. Single or Double Team with or without drivers. Safe horses for women andchildren. .

SADDLE HORSES A SPECIALTY

OPENED.

Prof. George Yoerger has opened his Boxing School for the winter.

Private instructions at the pupils home if desired.

Full course, 12 lessons,

ADDRESS

Prof. George Yoerger.

Norwalk, Conn; Or apply at this office.

NEW LACES!

Raymond & Son.

Successors to George H. Rammend. Furniture Dealers and General Funeral

Directors. 46 and 48 Main Street Norwalk Ct. Residence, Berkeley Place.

Telephone No. 77-1.

THE HONEST PLUMBER W. C. HOLMES,

7 Water Street,

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL MANNER OF

PLUMBING WORK

Tin and Sheet Iron Roofer and Worker.

ALL WORK AND MATERIALS GUARAN-TEED OF BEST QUALITY, AND PRICES FAIR AND VERY REASONABLE.

W. C. HOLMES,

7 WATER STREET.

MEEKER COAL CO.

COAL, WOOD, BRICK,

LIME, CEMENT, TILE PIPE.

OFFICE WITH G. & S. H. HOLMES

MAIN STREET. NORWALK.

Advertise now and catch [the spring

Our Sales of Last Week Another

Always in the Lead in Low Prices

New York Office, 442 Broadway.

FEBRUARY NO LONGER A DULL MONTH.

OUR GREAT PRICE-BREAKING SALE

Of last week made things lively, and the extremely low prices made our customers happy. We believe in being busy -we can't afford to remain idle and grow rusty.

THE GREAT SALE WILL CONTINUE NEXT WEEK.

WASH DRESS GOODS

We take p'easure in announcing our Annual Opening of IMPORTED DIMITIES and LAWNS, Saturday, February 15. The line specially imported, in exclusive styles and cloths, is controlled by us -an endless variety of patterns and colorings, the equal of which has never before been displayed outside of New York city.

500 pieces fine printed French Lawns, full 40 inches wide, imported to sell at 25c; we start them 15 cents

DRESS GOODS

We have been fortunate in securing 10 more pieces 50 inch fine India Twills, all colors and black regular value is 75c; for this week, per yard, 50 cents.

15 pieces Black Figured Mohairs, 50c quality; for this week 35 cents.

24-inch Fancy Persian Silks, regular \$1 00 quality; per yard, 75 cents.

NEW BEADED GIMPS! NEW BUTTONS! NEW RIBBONS!

Embracing the Choicest Home and Foreign Makes.

N. B.---Sewing Machine No. I will be given away next Monday Evening.

Machine No. 2 will be given away the Monday following.

THE BOSTON STORE, Cor. Main and Wall

African-American Gold Mining and Trading Company,

100 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

OUR COUNTRY NEEDS IT-GOLD!

The principal objects of this company are to buy, vell and operate gold mines. Perhaps you cannot afford to buy an entire gold nine, but you can have an interest in several valu-

able ones through us. Enormous fortunes have been made in gold mining, but never were the opportunities greater than

they are to-day. The ownership of a few shares of our stock may

make you rich. Some of the wealthiest men of to-day became so through mining. The cry of the whole world is for Gold! and its value and necessity is being more

fully appreciated each day. All precious mineral discoveries are practically gifts to the people. Each person is entitled to what he can fairly get. Why not try for yourself through us now ?

Splendid opportunies for securing great bargains in mines come to us constantly. Our agents are reporting from the gold fields of this continent and from Africa. The company owns two promising properties in Cripple Creek. We propose to develop one of the most remarkable, well-proven placer mines in the world. It has already produced about \$2,000,000 by crude surface working, and is estimated to contain over \$25,000,000 in gold.

Now is the time to invest with us. Do not wait until every man, woman and child is eager to buy and prices have advanced enormously.

In 1887 the first shipments of gold, amounting to less than \$600,000, were made from South Africa. In 1894 the production was nearly \$40,000,000. It is estimated that works under way and contemplated will produce \$100,000,000 per year.

Less than five years ago Cripple Creek was unknown as a mining camp. In 1892 it produced \$200,000. It is now producing \$1,000,000 per month. Two old men, tired out and almost hopeless, not many years since clung desperately to a small hole in the ground which showed some traces of gold.

That hole has since yielded over \$2,000,000. The Idaho Mine has paid nearly \$6,000,000 in dividends, the Crown Point nearly \$12,000,000, the Belcher over \$15,000,000.

· We know of no other prominent industry paying such large dividends on capital invested as fully developed producing gold mines. The rate of 25 per cent. per annum is quite common, while phenom-

enal returns are made in many instances. We offer for sale 50,000 shares of our capital stock

at the par value-\$10 PER SHARE.

Payable \$2 per share on application and \$1 fortnightly, beginning Feb. 1, 1896. However, those desiring to pay in full can secure certificates of full paid stock at once. Remit by check or post-office or express order or

registered letter to AUSTIN GALLAGHER, Secre

tary, 100 Broadway, New York.

STILL GOING ON!

The Great Bankrupt Sale!

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS

XIO CLOSE OUT, EVERYTHING IS BEING SOLD AT PRICES NEVER HEARD OF BEFOREX

Come Early. Store Open until 9 o'clock Week Days, and 10 Saturdays.

70 NORTH MAIN STREET,

SOUTH NORWALK

He tied his horse to the way post at the gate, then took his way into the court. He possessed an estate adjoining the old woman's land, which for a long time he kept watch upon. Twenty times he had tried to buy it, but Mother Magloire obstinately refused. "Here I was born; here will I die,"

she said.

He found her peeling potatoes in front of her door. Being seventy- two years old, she was dried up, wrinkled and bent, but as indefatigable as a young girl. Chicot tapped her in a friendly way on the back, then seated himself on a stool beside her.

"Well, mother, and is your health al-

ways good?" "Not so bad; and yours, Mr. Prosper?" "Eh! eh! A few pains, otherwise it

is satisfactory." "Well, so much the better."

And she did not say anything more. Chicot watched her accomplish what she wanted. Her crooked fingers, knotted hard like crab's claws, seizing, pincher fashion, the grayish tubercles with one hand, and quickly she moved it, taking off long strips of the skin with the blade of an old knife which she held in the other hand. And when the potato had become quite yellow she threw it into a pail of water. Three fearless fowls came, one after the other, close to her skirts to pick up the peelings, then ran off as fast as their legs

in their beaks. Chilcot seemed ill at ease, hesitating, anxious, with something on the tip of his tongue which would not come out. At last he begins:

would carry them, bearing their booty

"Tell me, Mother Magloire-"

"What can I do to oblige you?" "This farm, you still will not sell it

"As to that, no. Do not count on it. I have said it. Do not talk about it

"The fact is, I have found an arrange ment which will suit us both."

"What is that?" "Here it is. You will sell it to me, and still you will keep it. Don't you see? Follow my meaning?"

The old woman left off peeling her vegetables and fixed her quick eyes with their crumpled eyelids on the innkeeper.

He resumed: "I will explain myself. Every month I will give you one hundred and fifty francs. You hear me well-every month I will bring to you here, in my tilbury, thirty crowns of one hundred sous. And so there is nothing changed-nothing at all. You remain here at home; you need not trouble yourself about me, you owe me nothing. You only take my money. Does this suit you?"

He looked at her with a joyous air, with a good-humored air.

The old woman, looking for the snare, considers it with misgivings. She

"That is for me. But for you-that does not give you this farm at all."

He continued: "Don't worry yourself about that. You will remain as long as the good Lord lets you live. You are at home. Only you give me a little note from your lawyer to say that after you it comes to me. You have no children, only nephews, for whom you care little. Does this suit you? You keep your land during your life and I give you thirty crowns of one hundred sous every month. It is all gain for you." The old woman remained surprised,

but tempted. She replied:

"I do not say no, only I want to think it over. Come again and talk about it the middle of next week. I will tell you what I think of it."

And Mister Chicot went away as contented as a king who had just conquered an empire. Mother Magloire remained thoughtful. The next night she did not sleep. During four days she had a fever of hesitation. She smelt something bad for her in it, but the thought of thirty crowns a month. of this lovely, clinking money which would come rolling into her apron, which, without her doing anything, would fall to her as if from heaven, consumed her with desire. She went therefore, to see the lawyer and told him her case. He advised her to accept Chicot's proposition, but instead of thirty to ask fifty crowns of a hundred sous, her farm being worth at least sixty thousand francs,

"Should you live fifteen years," the lawyer said, "in this way he only pays forty-five thousand francs."

The old woman quivered at the prospect of fifty crowns of one hundred sous per month; but still she had her doubts. fearing a thousand things unforeseen -tricks hidden-and she remained until evening asking questions and unable to decide or to go away. At last she orders the act to be prepared and she goes home, dazed as if she had drunk four pots of new cider.

When Chicot came to know the answer she allowed herself to be entreated, declaring that she would not. But, gnawed by the fear that he would not consent to give the fifty crowns of one hundred sous, as he insists, she at last announces her pretensions.

He had a shock of disappointment and refused. Therefore, to convince him, she began to reason with him upon the probable duration of her life.

"I have little more than five or six years for certain. Here I am nearly seventy-three, and at that not vigorous. The other night I thought I was passing away. It seemed to me that they were obliged to carry me to my bed."

But Chicot was not to be caught. "Come, come, old experienced one, you are as solid as the church bell. You will live at least one hundred and ten years. For certain it will be you who will bury

The whole day was lost in discussion.

But as the old woman would not concede the innkeeper at last consented to give the fifty crowns.

The following day they signed the agreement, and Mother Magloire demanded ten crowns for some measures

Three years passed. The old woman was miraculously well. She did not seem to have aged at all, and Chicot despaired. It seemed to him that he had been paying this income for half a century; that he had been deceived, cheated, ruined. Sometimes he went to pay a visit to the farm, just as one goes in the fields in July to see if the wheat is ripe for the flail. She received him with a mischievous look. One would have said of her that she congratulated herself on the good joke she had played on him, and he remounted his tilbury, muttering: "You old carcass; you won't die!"

He did not know what to do. On seeing her he would like to have choked her. He hated her with a sulky, ferocious hatred-with the hatred of a peasant who had been robbed.

Well then he would find the means. Accordingly, he came one day to see her, rubbing his hands as he had done the first time when he came to propose the arrangement. Then, after chatting a few minutes:

"Say, mother, why do you never dine at my house when you go through Eperville? People tattle; they say that we no longer are friends, and that makes me mourn. You know that at my house you do not need to pay. I do not grudge a dinner. Any time you feel inclined to come, come, without ceremony; that will please me."

Mother Magloire did not wait for a second invitation. Two days after, on her way to market in her jaunting car, conducted by Celestin, her groom, without formality, she put her horse in Mister Chicot's stable and claimed her promised dinner.

The innkeeper, radiant, treats her like a lady, serves her with chicken, meat pudding, leg of mutton, and cabbage with bacon. But, being from her infancy temperate, having always lived on a little soup and a buttered crust, she ate scarcely anything. Chicot, disappointed, insisted. Neither did she drink. She refused to take coffee. He asked: "You will accept, of

course, a small glass of brandy? "Ah! as to that, yes. I do not say

And he called across the inn with both of his lungs: "Rosalie, bring the brandy, the superfine, the Eau-de-vie."

The servant appeared, holding a long bottle, decorated with a paper vine He filled two small glasses.

"Taste that, mother; it is famous." And the good woman began to drink,

ery slowly, taking small sips, thereby making the pleasure last longer. After emptying her glass she drained it, declearing:

"That, yes—that is the fine cham-pagne brandy."

She hadn't finished speaking when Chicot poured her out a second dose. She would have refused, but it was too late, and she slowly tasted it, as she had done the first.

He then wanted to make her accept a third allowance, but she resisted. He insisted: "This, this is milk, do you see? I drink ten, twelve without harm. It goes down like sugar. Nothing in the stomach, nothing in the head; one might say it evaporated on the tongue There is nothing better for the health!'

As she had a desire for more she acquiesced, but she took only half a glass, Thereupon Chicot, with a breath of generosity, cried out to her:

"See, since it pleases you, I will give you a small cask; this will let you see that we are always a pair of good

friends." The good woman does not say no, and she goes away a little tipsy.

The next day the innkeeper entered Mother Magloire's court, and from the bottom of his carriage pulled out a little barrel encircled with iron. Then he wished her to taste its contents to prove that it was the same brandy; and when both drank three glasses on going away he declared:

"And besides, you know, when this is finished there is still more. Do not feel embarrassed. I am not grudging. The sooner that is finished the more pleased

And he remounts his tilbury. Four days later he returns. The old

woman was in front of her door cutting bread for her soup. He approached her, wished her good day, talked close to her face in order to inhale her breath. He noticed a whiff of alcohol. Now his face brightened. "You surely will offer me a glass of

brandy?" said he.

They touch glasses two or three times.

But soon the news spreads through the country that Mother Magloire got intoxicated when alone. One picked her up sometimes in her kitchen, sometimes in her court, sometimes in the neighboring roads where they were obliged to carry her home as inanimate as a corpse. Chicot did not go to see her any longer. When one spoke to him about the peasant he murmured, with a sad face:

"Is it not sad, at her age, to have taken such a habit as that? Don't you see, when one is old there is no help for it. Some day it will likely end badly for her.

It did, indeed, end badly for her. The winter following, near Christmas, she fell drunk in the snow.

And Mister Chicot inherited the farm, while he declared: "That peasant, if only she hadn't become a drunkard, surely might have lived ten years longer."--From the French, for Chicago Tribune.

-There's no music in a "rest," but there's the making of music in it. And people are always missing that part of the life melody, always talking of perseverance and courage and fortitude: but patience is the finest and worthiest part of fortitude, and the rarest, too.

-Ruskin.

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA.

Alexander Salvini, the Great Actor, Says Dr. Greene's Nervura Cures.

What he Says Means Health to You if You Use This Grandest and Surest of all Medicines, Dr. Grene's Nervnra.



The word of an illustrious actor, like that of a great general or statesman, or immands the attention of the world. Alexander Salvini, son of the greatest actor that ever lived, is rapidly taking his father's place in the minds and hearts of the people. Every word of his, therefore, like the utterances of Jefferson or Irving, whom everybody honors and reveres, will be read with deepest interest and profoundest attension by all.

Mr. Salvini writes to the people:—

destroyer of happiness. It is the height of folly to suffer when a cure is easy, sure and speedy by using Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

Use this great and wonderful remedy trembling feelings will disappear; your sleep will be natural, calm, restful, and you will wake mornings feeling strong and vigorous instead of tired and exhausted; all gloomy depression and sense of anxiety will fade from the mind; your nerves will become strong

quaintances.

"From my own experience, I can

Mr. Salvini writes to the people: — mind; your nerves will become strong "Traveling as I do, I cannot fail to and steady as steel, your strength, ennotice the great use of Dr. Greene's ergy and ambition will be restored,

strongly recommend it as a most excel-lent and reliable family remedy, espec-ary patent medicines. It is the prerelly for rheumatism and neuralgia. scription of the most successful special-mervousness and all nervous affections, ist in nervous and chronic diseases, Dr.

Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and and perfect health take the place of the especially among my friends and ac-weakness and debility. weakness and debility.

This remarkable discovery, Dr.

Greene's Nervura blood and nerve rem-

which illness in our profession, we are most liable to contract."

Weak nerves, poor blood, low vitality, rheumatism and neuralgis, are the bane of life, the thief of comfort, the

THE NAME OF THE NEXT

PRESIDENT UNITED STATES

WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN

NEW YORK Weekly Tribune, OF NOVEMBER 4, 1896.

Public interest will steadily increase, and the disappointment of the men whose wotes turned the scale at the last election, with the results under the administration they elected, will make the campaign the most intensely exciting in the history of

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE,

the leading Republican family newspaper of the United States, will publish all the politic news of the day, interesting to every American citizen regardless of political affiliations.

Also general news in attractive form, fereign correspondence covering the news of the world, an agricultural department second to none in the country, market reports which are recognized authority, fascinating short stories, complete in each number, the cream of the humorous papers, foreign and domestic, with their best come pictures, fascinating short stories, complete in each number, the cream of the humorous papers, foreign and domestic, with their best come pictures, fascinating elaborate descriptions of woman's attre, with a varied and attractive department of household interest. The "New York Weekly Tribune" is an ideal family paper, with a circulation larger than that of any other weekly publication in the country issued from the office of a daily. Large changes are being made in its details, tending to give it greater life and variety, and especially more interest to the women and young people of the household

A SPECIAL CONTRACT enables us to offer this splendid journal and "THE WEEKLY GAZETTE" for

ONE YEAR FOR ONLY \$1.00, ADVANCE.

(The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.) SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY BEGIN AT ANY TIME.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO THE GAZETTE

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to [Geo. W. Best, Room 2 Tribune Building, New York City, and a sample copy of THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be mailed to you

The Norwalk Fire Insurance Co

Has now Completed ts '32d SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS YEAR, and has not outstanding a dollar of unpailosses or claims for losses. No sound community insures for less

J. Beavan, Pres.; G. B. St. John, Treas

Gzo. B. Cowles, Sec'y,

G. A. FRANKE, THE HAIR CUTTER

No. 1 Gazette Building, Norwalk

MOT AND COLD BATHS

BEN'S BID.

"Why don't you raise chickens for the market?" suggested Hiram Bassett, the village storekeeper, to Ben Singer. Ben was fourteen years old. His mother had died a short time before. His father was a carpenter by trade, but had been crippled by rheumatism so that he could not work. Ben, who always looked on Mr. Bassett as a friend of undoubted fidelity and great resources, had been telling the store-keeper how much he wished he could get some steady work. Mr. Singer's little stock of money was exhausted; he had already sold some of his tools to get the food he and his son needed. Ben realized that the day was rapidly coming when there would be no way of getting more, unless he managed to do something of greater profit than the odd jobs he picked up now and then from the surrounding farmers.

"I'll do it," said Ben, in response to Mr. Bassett's suggestion, and, turning about, trudged home, and all the way was planning how he might begin.

A week later the "chicken farm," as Ben called it, was a fact; at least he had made a start. In his spare time he had constructed some coops from old barrels and a box or two. The pay for two days' work he invested in three dozen eggs, and with the money obtained by sorting some vegetables for the storekeeper bought two hens which were just about to "set." He and his father already had five pullets, and within a couple of weeks more there were five "clutches" of eggs under as many of his hens.

He fed his chickens from the screenings he got at a small price from several of the farmers. The hens managed, too, to pick up a good deal of food among the bushes and in the tiny garden back of the house. Ben worked hard at the small jobs he was given round about, and waited with confidence for the time when he should be able to make something from his ven-

He would have felt much happier if it hadn't been for his father's condition. Mr. Singer did not complain of the rheumatism, though it still kept him confined to his big chair. But something worried him very much; the boy could see that. He asked what it was several times, but Mr. Singer's only reply was that he suffered, he felt downhearted on account of being so crippled. He tried to make Ben think that that was all that distressed him, but the boy could not believe it. Slowly the flock of chickens grew.

The eggs hatched remarkably well. Fifty downy little balls were soon running in and out of the coops where their mothers were confined. Four more "clutches" of eggs were under that number of new hens, which he had bought and paid for in install-ments of work. The first days of summer saw him with seventy-five young chickens, some of them able to scratch for themselves. It took all he could now make to keep his father and himself in food and to provide for his farm, but he was always on the alert for a job, and was as cheerful as he could be, so that the neighbors all liked to employ him when they could. Ben had told his father of his plan, and explained that as few of the farmers raised chickens, except for their own use, he thought there ought to be a chance to make something by shipping them to Waynesboro, the bigger town, five miles away. Mr. Singer was not altogether confident of the success of such an experiment, but he said nothing to discourage the boy, and used to sit near the windows and watch the broods and talk to Ben about them. July and August went by, and the young chickens thrived. Only a few of them were lost. A prowling 'possum got several before Ben trapped the marauder. Cold and rain killed off few more. But the first of September came and more than sixty chickens

were the boy's. Ben planned to sell thirty or forty in the early autumn and to keep the remainder till the next summer to stock his farm with afresh. He intended to go into it then on a bigger scale, and he hoped to realize enough from his sales to keep him through the

winter with the part of his flock he retained. Then, one day in September, as he and his father sat in the doorway of the cottage, Ben noticed a couple of tears trickle down his father's face. He jumped up and threw his arms around his father's neck. He was frightened and he did not understand just what was the matter.

Presently Mr. Singer unclasped the boy's hands and looked him in the face. "Ben," he said, "I'm afraid we are in for hard times yet." "What do you mean, Dad?" asked

Ben. "The house is only rented," said Mr. Singer slowly; "they can't take that, but they can take all our furniture

and everything else." "Why, they belong to us," exclaimed

"So they do, Ben, but the law gives another man the right to sell them and take the money they bring if we owe him money and can't pay it.

"And we owe somebody money? I thought Dr. James was paid?" "So he was. But there is some one

else to whom I owe money—a man I borrowed from when your mother was sick. I owe him one hundred dollars. He has what they call my note. I haven't been able to pay him, and now he says he must have it. He is entitled to it right off, and will get as much of it as possible by selling what we have. He was here to see me about it the other day, and I tried to get him to wait. But he says he's tired of waiting and the sheriff'll come and sell us

Ben had a fairly good idea now of the situation. He tried to comfort his father, but it was of little avail. Mr. Singer felt his helplessness and the disgrace keenly, and did not know what would become of them. Ben worried over what he had heard all night long, but he could find no way out of their difficulty.

The next day he took ten of his biggest chickens to the village store. He had already arranged with Mr. Bassett to have them sent to a commission merchant at Waynesboro and sold. After he had delivered the chickens and Mr. Bassett had promised to get him the money for them as quickly as possible, the idea struck the boy of asking the storekeeper about a sheriff's sale. The thing puzzled him a bit yet, and he indulged a faint hope that, if he knew just how at was done, he might be able to hit on a way out of it. "Mr. Bassett," he said, "how does a sheriff sell you out?"

Perhaps the storekeeper had an idea of the trouble. But if he did, he gave no sign of it, and tried to explain to Ben how such a sale was conducted. "And the people at the sale," he concluded, 'offer to buy what is offered, and the sheriff sells to the one who makes the highest bid."

Ben asked several questions before he left. Then he walked slowly home, and all the while, in his mind, he was turning over a dimly defined project which had been suggested to him by what he had heard.

A week later Ben received the money for his chickens-three dollars and eighty cents. He was a proud boy, and he would have shown his satisfaction more if it had not been for the impend ing trouble, which made his father so miserable that he could not leave his bed. Ben bought some fruit for twenty-five cents, and took it home to him, but Mr. Singer was feeling so bad that he ate of it only sparingly.

On a Monday in the early part of the next month the sheriff, in pursuance of formal notice, arrived at the house to make a sale to satisfy Mr. Singer's creditor. Quite a crowd had gathered about the cottage, and there was not one present who did not sympathize with the carpenter and his son. Ben's father was very ill that morning and could not leave the bed. The sheriff mounted a box in the yard and began a description of the goods to be sold.

It was a pitiful array, after all. A few tools, a miscellaneous assortment of cheap furniture, a kitchen stove with some cooking utensils and china, and some linen and blankets. But one item in the lot-the chickens-the sheriff counted on as his drawing card. Half a hundred of fine hens and marketable chickens were cooped in a nearby pen, and upon the value of these the county officer dwelt at length. Then, when he thought he had the crowd sufficiently around, he named a starting figure in default of an actual bid.

"Sixty dollars for this choice lot of chickens and household goods," he cried.

There was no response. He repeated the announcement, then dropped the figures to fifty dollars. Still no one

The sheriff made some further remarks about the articles for sale and tried again at forty dollars. But the crowd was dumb. No one felt inclined to buy out the crippled carpenter and

The sheriff tried again and again, dropping the figures lower and lower, and all the time growing more vociferous in the explanation of the bargain which was offered. He did not specially like the job, for he had been told about the case by some of the village people, but he had a duty to perform, and he knew he must get as much out of the sale as he could.

The figures had dropped to ten dollars, but silence reigned, except for a defiant crow from one of the roosters in the pen. Mr. Singer's creditor, evidently, had no representative on the ground, and even the low price named was not taken up with.

The sheriff dropped his offer now, a dollar at a time, but, apparently, in vain. It looked as if the sale would come to nothing.

Nine! Eight! Seven! Six! Five! Four! Not a response came from those about. "Three dollars!" The sheriff was

smiling at the ridiculous offer, and was just about to name two dollars and one dollar in quick succession, hoping for no reply, when a boyish voice, close at hand, answered: "I bid three dollars!"

The officer looked down on the speaker and saw Ben. The boy beld up three one-dollar notes in his hand. The sheriff smiled. More than one man in the crowd felt like cheering the

not accept the offer at once. "Three dollars I am bid!" he answered. "Who bids four?" No one spoke. "Three dollars and a-half, then?" he

bidder. But the officer knew he could

said. Every one was silent, and the suggestion of three dollars and a-quarter, likewise, went unanswered. Three dollars was the one bid offered, and, after one expostulation, the sheriff

took the offer.

Ben handed the money to the sheriff, who congratulated him on his purchase with an earnestness he had seldom felt on occasions of this kind, and there was not one of the farmers who did not come forward and speak a kindly word of praise and encouragement to the boy.

But Ben was listening to little of all of this; he slipped away to his father, who could only strain the boy to him while the tears streamed down his face.

The chicken farm was saved, and the chicken farm proved a success. A year later, when Mr. Singer was once more working steadily, and his rheumatism was gone, his creditor was paid in full the amount borrowed from him, and the proceeds from Ben's chicken farm did not a little to make up the sum required.-Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Old Glory."

The new star that is to be added to the national flag to represent Utah will be placed to the right of the fourth row from the top. At the same time the regulation size of the flag will be changed from 6 feet by 5 to 5 feet 6 by 4 feet 4 inches. All of the new flags are to be made of the finest American silk, and will be very handsome.

WHY I AM HAPPY.

'Dear Tem is dead, please come to-night!"

She telegraphed. With keen delight

I read the message.

Roses, for consolation meant,
I sent, but Oh! with what content, I paid expressage.

Don't think me heartless, till you know Death has relieved me of a foc. Tom was my rival.
When he began to pine away I scarcely was the one to pray For his survival.

He's hated me since first we met, He was a most pronounced brunette, While I am fair. He was more favored of the two; Of soft caresses very few. Fell to my share.

But now he's dead, I feel no spite,
I hope his harp is tuned all right,
His robe a fit, his halo bright
With gems galore.
And just this once do I confess
The reason of my happiness—
Because on earth there's one cat less,
In Heaven one more.
—M. T. Hart, in Life.

CHOLLY'S STORY.

It was too warm an evening, even for a smoking concert, Cholly said, as he eame out of his room attired all in white, looking a perfect picture of manly beauty. Cholly was a blonde specimen of the male sex, blue-eyed, golden-haired; a stalwart representative of the Saxon type. He was 27, well placed as regards this world's wealth and position. Life to him-thanks to old Egerton Bailey, his late fatherwas a pleasant pastine, the world a charmed play place, where girls worshiped him and men voted him a trump. So much for Cholly, debonair, kind-hearted and handsome, who had traveled the world over making friends wherever he went.

Cholly's prediction that it was too warm even for a smoking concert on this particular evening was verified by the slim attendance there on his arrival. Only eight men out of 30 expected found their way to the usual rendezvous. By general agreement the music was banished, coats discarded, negligee attitudes assumed and the eight men amused themselves by relating anecdotes and personal experiences.
"By the way, Cholly," at last a friend

said to the blonde Adonis, who, sprawled on a sofa, was listening quietly to the conversation, "you're very silent tonight, you've just arrived from the west, too. Come, haven't you some blood-curdling tale to tell us of western atrocities, cowboys 'breaks' or outrages? These fellows' stories are stale. We require something spicy to stir us up a night like this.'

"Well, I did have an adventure, but its recital won't be spicy, Tracy; I don't think it will be the style you care for."

"Out with it! Out with it!!" seven voices simultaneously exclaimed. "Is it a Christian Endeavor story, Cholly?" asked Tracy. "You do look awful solemn."

"No, it's a Sunday-school tale," said Andy Vicars, a very young man with a new mustache and a drawl.

"All right," said Cholly, quietly. "If you fellows don't be quiet, I won't tell

"Go on, Cholly, don't mind the calves," grunted old Maj. Poole. "Tell us your story, man."

"It will interest you, major; doubtless you remember the Donovans, of Limerick-pretty Kate, they called one of them. I met them in Dublin."

"Do I remember her? May me eys fall out of me head if I ever see her likes ngain-eyes like violets, hair like ink and a skin like peaches and cream. And a figger! God bless you, boys, she had a figger like a goddess. She could ride cross country like a bird. Never saw such a rider before nor since. But, Cholly, me boy, I thought you were 'gone' in that direction. Oh, the pair you'd have made."

Cholly blushed scarlet, the company exchanged glances. "Seems to me," said Andy Vicars, "that the major's telling this story. Go on, Cholly, hold the platform." So Cholly cleared his throat (as Andy said afterward he seemed mightily upset by the major's remarks), wiped the perspiration from his flashed face, and began:

"You see, fellows, my story will have to consist of two parts, the introduction and the sequel. It begins in Ireland four years ago and ends in Canada four days ago. It was in Dublin that I first met Miss Kate Donovan, of Limerick. She was a stunner, as the major says, the best cross-country rider I ever saw. She was as poor as a church mouse and as proud as Lucifer. She was an orphan, had been brought up by her uncle, old Peter Donovan; he had three daughters of his own, but none of them could hold a candle to Miss Kate herself. From what I saw during the time I was in Dublin, I don't think the trio cared much for pretty Kate; they were jealous of her, and took pains to show it in many petty ways, particularly when Capt. Gordon, who was considered a matrimonial catch, appeared on the scene and devoted himself to Kate.' "Capt. Rupert Gordon, of the 47th?"

queried Maj. Poole. "The very same, a dark beggar, with a bad mouth and lots of money.

"Well, he was the man that set all the Dublin girls wild. They literally lionized him. He was douce enough there. He was asked everywhere, and old Peter Donovan was mad enough when he asked him for his niece, and not for one of his daughters. They said the three

girls never spoke to Kate for weeks. "Poor Kate, she hardly knew what to do; she was very unhappy-she told me all about it one evening at a dance. She had a devil of a life in her uncle's house, and Gordon seemed very fond of her. She didn't know what he really was; neither did I, or I could have warned her. They were married in September; in November Gordon took her to the Riviera after the honeymoon was over; a fellow who met them there told me that Kate—that is, Mrs. Gordon -looked miserably unhappy, and people said Gordon ill-treated her. However that may be, she did not stay with

him very long. One day a woman appeared at the hotel where they were staying; she was a gaudily-attired specimen, not overcultured. She registered as Mrs. Capt. Gordon, and forced herself into the Gordon private rooms. Gordon hadn't a word to say; he owned up that he had married her five years before somewhere, where his regiment was stationed; I forget where. There was a terrible scene, which ended by Kate leaving the hotel. No one knew where she went. My friend, an Englishman, who told me just what I have told you, tried to follow her and offered to do what he could for her in a monetary way. He was a gentleman, and meant well by her. She refused all offers of assistance, and disappeared as if the Mediterranean had swallowed her up. He heard of her again at Marseilles; she had been singing in a cafe there; she always had a passable voice, and played the banjo well. Poor Kate, her pride was dragged in the dust, her heart was broken."

Cholly paused to wipe the perspiration from his face and take a few sips from a tumbler beside him. The old major, for a wonder, kept silence, from time to time shaking his head sorrow

"I suppose that is the first part of the story," broke in Andy Vicars. "It is deuced sad; hope the little girl got back to her uncle."

"Uncle!" growled Maj. Poole. "Poor child, he didn't want her. He was a cruel-hearted, mean old scoundrel, was Peter Donovan; he never treated the girl right when he had her."

Cholly nedded his head affirmatively to Maj. Poole's assertion, and continued his story:

"This all happened four years ago; no one heard anything during that time of pretty Kate Donovan, for you see she wasn't Mrs. Gordon, after all. An aunt of hers did have the grace to write to me making inquiries; she had heard that Kate was in the United States, in a place called Pennsylvania, and would I make inquiries, as I lived, no doubt, near there? You know, these old country people, as they call themselves, think that the United States are about as large as an English colony."

"Do I know it?" interrupted the major. "Why, a lady in London once asked me to personally deliver a small parcel of china to her daughter, because I lived in New York, near where her daughter was settled. I took the parcel, thinking to see the address of some street here. Where do you think the fair creature lived?"

"New Jersey?" hazarded Vicars.

"Maine?" queried another. "No!" roared the major; "Idaho!" "Guess you didn't accept the commission, major," said Cholly.

"Well, no. I relieved my mind by reciting sundry words not in Webster's dictionary. Go on, my boy. Tell us all you know of pretty Kate Donovan."

"I came through Canada on my way from the west, a few days ago," continued Cholly. "We changed cars at a place not far from Toronto, and had some hours to wait for connection. Strolling around, I came to a place where a circus was in full swing. Double tent, side shows, all complete. Consulting my watch, I found I had time to see the performance. An English steeplechase was advertised as the chief attraction. It had just commenced when I took my seat in the first row close to the ring. I can hardly tell you my feelings when I recognized the first lady rider who enteredit was Kate Donovan."

"Good heavens!" ejaculated the ma-jor. "Come to that?"
"Yes, it was Kate. Graceful, lithe,

nervy as ever, looking like a queen among those painted judys and rough men."

"How could you sit there and see it?" groaned Maj. Poole.

"I hadn't to sit long. I recognized her instantly-and, poor girl, she saw

"Knew you?" gasped the major. "Yes, she turned pale unded the horrible paint and rouge she was daubed with: somehow she seemed to lose her nerve all of a sudden. The horse, a vicious black beast, swerved to one side suddenly-major-fellows, I cannot tell it. It was too horrible."

"Kate Donovan to lose her nerve on horseback? I cannot credit it," said the major, in an awed tone.

"I was in the ring and by her side in a moment," Cholly continued, not noticing the major's interruption. "She knew me, poor girl, when her eyes opened for the first time. She died with her hands tightly clasped in mine."

"Did she sa-ay anything?" asked Andy Vicars; "did she tell you any thing?"

"If she did, you're not the one I'd re-peat it to," said Cholly, fiercely. "The last words of a poor dying girl are hardly club talk, not if I know it."

So saying, Cholly seized his coat and strode angrily from the room.

The other men looked at each other significantly.

"He's hit hard," said the major; "poor fellow. If you had seen Kate you'd not blame him. I always thought he liked

And Cholly, as he strode along the street homeward, cursed his own folly in telling the story of pretty Kate to such an audience. "As if they cared," he muttered. They were a set of hardhearted, cold, cynical men, and he, Cholly, was a fool for telling the story. Somehow, he had never realized before that he had cherished an ideal for the past four years, and that ideal was the woman who but a few days before had died in his arms. Tell that idiot Vicars what she said? Cholly smiled grimly as the thought struck him, for only he knew what those last words had been. They echoed in his ears even now in the din and noise of the New York evening.

"Cholly-dear-dear-Cholly." If she had only said them four years ago, he thought miserably, as he shoved the key into the latch of his home door.

VIENNA LADIES' WALTZ No. 1.

(WIENER FRAUEN.)





















Vienna Ladies' V /altz No. 1.

FOR SALE BY

S. B. WILSON,

BUILDER, 92 WALL STREET.

One 8-room cottage, Roton Point; 1 lot Myrtle avenue and 1 lot Howard avenue, 37x300 feet, East Norwalk; 1 lot, 129x180 feet, Broad River; 1 Cabin Steam Launch, 30x7 feet; 1 two-seated Bleigh; 1 two-seated Business Wagon; 2 good Stoves; House and Lot on easy terme.

Wm. Lockwood.

Real Estate, Insurance and Investment. Securities. MONEY TO LOAN,___

Insurance Placed in First-Class Companies. Office - Corner Main & Wall Sts., Norwall

PETER L. GUIGUE, Plotist and Nursery man Union Avenue, north of Union Cemtery Norwalk, Conn. Dealer in Green House Hot House and Bedding and Vegetable Plants, Fruit and Ornamental Trees Shubbery, Vines, Cut Flowers, always en hand, and all sorts of designs in flowers arranged to order. ranged to order.
Grading and refilling cemetery lots attended to.

HENRY TILLY. CARRIAGE MAKER

SOUTH NORWALK, CONN.

--- Manufacturer of ---

Family Carriages. Victorias, Budgies & & ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING.

TNA INSRUANCE CO., of Hartford Incorporated 1812. Charter Perpetua Capital and Assets, \$8,902,272.64. Inques against loss and damage by FIRE on terms adapted to the hazard and consistent with the laws of compensation COVLES & MERRILL. Sole agents for Norwalk and vicinity

J. Belden Hurlbutt,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

Room 4, up stairs, GAZETTE BUILDING.

ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY

Low Rates. Prompt Delivery Brachh Office, Norwalk, at Morris Benedic t Main Office, depot. South Norwalk, L. HUNT, Agent.



Just Received

PURCHASED BEFORETHE ADVANCE IN PRICES.

1 Car Corn.

1 " Middlings.

66 Oats. 1 " Bran.

5 " Hay.

THESE MUST BE SOLD.

NO ROOM IN S TORFHOUE.

NAME YOUR OWN PRICE.

SOUTH NORWALK.

NEWYORK. NEW HAVEN & HARTFOLD RAILBOAD

-NEW YORK DIVISION. December 15, 1895.

Trainsteave South Norwalk as Jollow -: Trainsteave South Norwatt as jonous:

For New York—Accommodation tre'us at
9.36 a.m., 1.11, 2.54, 4.07, 5.30, 6.50, 8.11, 10.20
p.m. Express trains at 5.20 5.30, 6.15 (local)
6.55, (local), 7.05, (local), 7.55, (local), 8.21,
9.03 (local) 9.58, 10.45, 11.37, (local) a. m. 12.52
2.25, 4.20, 5.25, 6.20 7.57 p.m. For Washington via
Harlem Biver 12.53 a.m. (daily)
SUNDAYS.—Accommodation 9 15 a. m.. 6.14
(local), 7.23, (local) 9.28 p. m. Express 5.20 3.30
a. m.

a. m.
FOR NEW HAVEN AND THE EAST,—Accommodation trains at 6.32, 7.33, 8.46 and 11 44 a. m., 1.37, 2.42, (to B'p't), 4.20, 5.27, 6.27, 7.28 (to B'p't), 8.41, 8.41 and 11.15 p.m. Express trains at 1.03 1 20 9.11 10.05, 11.06 a. m. 12.05, 8.03, 5.07 (Naugatuck Express) 7.10 p. m.
SUNDAYS.—Accommodation 7.35, 9.12 a. m. and 7.15 p.m. Express 1.03 and 1.20 a. m.
G. T. HEMPSTEAD, Gen. Pass. Agent.