



## A NEW HOME.

### The Woman's Club to Occupy the Carter Residence on West Avenue.

A Central Meeting Place the Desired Object.

The Club which for two years has rented the Woman's Building on South Main street, South Norwalk, has secured the refusal of the Carter homestead, at the corner of West avenue, and Butler street, as it has been decided by its membership, drawn almost equally from the two cities, that a more central location will be better. The work of the association is to be carried out on somewhat different lines, more prominence being given to social intercourse. Such earnest and strenuous work is done by the literary clubs that it is felt that a great central meeting place where there can be some relaxation will be much enjoyed. At the same time there will be provision for work of any sort which anyone wishes to do. The building is intended as a sort of clearing house for all the clubs of the place. There are five literary clubs of women and certainly as many whist clubs. The new house will be open to all of these for their regular meetings, provided half the members of any one organization belong to the central club. The club will also rent for a small sum its assembly rooms to any such organization as the King's Daughters, should they wish to give a sale, tea, or reception. In short the sign "Woman's Building" indicates the spirit of organization. It wishes to provide a suitable place for any form of woman's work being done in the two Norwalks.

Those who wish to form small circles for study, such as the classes in Parliamentary Law, Cooking, French History, which have been so much enjoyed during the past winters are to have rooms which they can use for the purpose. A Whist class is also projected. The house is large enough for all purposes, and no trouble will be spared to make it most attractive. There are long parlors to be used for Assembly rooms, a Tea Room where the association, an associate club, or individual members, can give teas, or suppers, a reading and writing room, a library, for which there is a nucleus of books, an Executive Committee room, two eard rooms, and a room for the Woman's Exchange, if the Exchange wishes to accompany the association to a new home.

The interest in "Ladies' Day" at the Norwalk Club, and the wise, enlightened and hospitable course taken by this Club in throwing open its doors for receptions and lectures, makes the women eager to have such a home of their own, where they can emulate the example of the gentlemen and return their hospitality, at the same time broadening their line of work and play. It is possible to do this by a combination of all the clubs, where it would be hard for any one club to do it alone. At the same time there must be some organization bold enough to make the attempt for the others. As far as we know there is no other club house for women in Connecticut, and there certainly are none in New York or Brooklyn, though the beautiful "New Century" club houses of Philadelphia and Wilmington, and those in many western cities show how successful such a scheme can be.

The affairs of the Woman's Central Association have been conducted with great skill, and it has always been upon a firm financial basis. The organization has money in the bank, owns all its furniture and a number of books and will have a sum of ready money in hand to pay the expenses of moving. There has never been any anxiety as to money matters, it having always been in easy circumstances.

The officers and Executive Committee elected for the new year are Mrs. J. G. Gregory, Mrs. I. S. Jennings, Mrs. Frank Comstock, Mrs. Robert Van Buren, Mrs. E. H. Fox, Mrs. Ira Cole, Mrs. Frank Burritt, Mrs. W. A. Curtis, Dr. Emily Pardee, Mrs. G. W. Cram, Mrs. Leslie Smith. The Membership Committee is not yet appointed. There are at present fifty-five members of the association. The first opportunity to join the Club will be offered to those who have at any time been members, or who have assisted it in any way. After that the President, Mrs. J. G. Gregory, No. 5 West avenue, Norwalk, will be glad to receive the names of any who would like to join, and the applications will be acted upon in the order in which they are received.

Advertise now and catch the spring trade.

## MRS. HILL ELECTED.

### Congressman's Wife Raised to an Office by Women.

Receives More Votes as a Candidate for Vice-President General of the Daughters of American Revolution Than Mrs. Harrison McKee.

More than 500 invited guests were at the Elsmere last evening at the tea given by Mrs. Randolph Keim, formerly of Hartford, but now of Washington, and vice president general of the Daughters of the American Revolution. It was given to the delegates of the 70 chapters in New England who are there and who have been attending the Continental congress. Mrs. Keim was assisted in receiving by Mrs. McKee, ex-President Harrison's daughter. President General Mrs. John W. Foster, Miss Morgan, of Bridgeport, Miss Rogers, of Norwich, and Miss Hill, of Norwalk. Vice President Stevenson's two daughters also assisted. The Elsmere was artistically decorated for the occasion, and the social event was most elaborate in detail.

Among the guests other than the D. A. R., were several ladies prominent in political-social circles, and many of the society belles of the old Washington society. Over 100 guests were from Connecticut.

Mrs. E. J. Hill, of this city, was elected one of the twenty vice-presidents general of the Daughters of the American Revolution. She received 250 votes. That was the highest number cast for any one candidate. Mrs. Harrison McKee received the next highest number, 234. Mrs. Randolph Keim, formerly of Hartford, was also elected.

## G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

### Officers Elected for Connecticut Department for the Ensuing Year.

At yesterday's session of the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Norwich the following officers were elected: Department Commander, Oscar W. Cornish, of Waterbury; senior vice commander, A. W. Converse, Windsor Locks; junior vice commander, Courtlandt S. Darrow, of New London; medical director, Levi Jewett of Middletown; chaplain, Rev. John L. Pitner of Norwich.

The only strife was over the election of junior vice commander but Comrade Darrow who was slated for the office got there with a good majority. The meeting lasted until 1 o'clock when it was declared adjourned all the business having been transacted.

### A Pleased Audience.

There was an excellent attendance at the union services given in the Methodist church last evening held in the interest of the advancement of the Y. M. C. A. work. The speaker, Rev. G. S. Avery, of the Memorial Mission, New York, gave an address in which the value of the Y. M. C. A. to any community was made to appear a necessity, and, furthermore, he clinched his arguments with illustrations of what grand benefit such associations had been to other towns and cities throughout the United States. Mr. Avery is an interesting speaker and is engaged in a good work. Mr. Ira Cole presided at the meeting.

### "The Tornado."

Lincoln J. Carter's companies playing "The Tornado," "The Fast Mail" and "The Defaulter" in this country and in England, will travel 98,000 miles during the present theatrical season, almost equal to four times the largest circumference of the earth. If one man were to use the railroad tickets purchased for the individual members of the companies he would travel 1,764,000 miles, seven and one-third times the distance intervening between the earth and the moon.

The Tornado company will appear at Hoyt's Theatre next Thursday evening.

### A Good Move.

It is current that the city council will be asked to call a special city meeting to consider the advisability of the widening of Wall street at a point at the foot of and up over Mill Hill. The matter of the purchase of the Quintard building, will, it is understood, be broached at the same meeting, if called, the same to be used for city purposes, either the basement or the first floor to be transformed into a station-house and a place for the "Wandering Willies" to rest their weary bones and be sheltered from the chilling blasts of winter.

—Advertise in the "Gazette."

## NATIONAL CAPITAL.

### The Senate Debates Cuban Belligerency Resolution.

Ex-Consul Waller Pardoned.

GAZETTE'S BUREAU, 709 EAST CAPITOL STREET, WASHINGTON, FEB. 20.

The Senate to-day took up Mr. Morgan's Cuban concurrent resolution, declaring that, in the opinion of Congress, a condition of public war exists between the government of Spain and the government proclaimed and for some time maintained by force of arms by the people of Cuba; and that the United States of America should maintain a strict neutrality between the contending powers, according to each, all the rights of belligerents in the ports and territory of the United States.

Mr. Cameron offered a substitute for the concurrent resolution in these words: "That the President is hereby requested to interpose his friendly offices with the Spanish government for the recognition of the independence of Cuba."

Speeches were made by Senators Call, Lodge, Morgan, Hoar and Chandler.

Mr. Morgan was not able to finish his speech, but will continue it on Monday next. The Senate adjourned till Saturday, when the president pro tem. (Mr. Frye) is to read Washington's farewell address.

Secretary Olney has received the following dispatch from Ambassador Eustis under to-day's date: "The President signed this morning Waller's pardon. Orders are being issued for his release."

### Visited Bridgeport.

The Royal Purple degree was worked by Stratfield Encampment, No. 23, I. O. O. F., of Bridgeport, last night on six candidates. A delegation was present from Kaboosa Encampment, No. 9 of this city. Mayor Arthur C. Wheeler, Grand High Priest, was also present. The Norwalk visitors report having had an elegant time.

Uncas Council, U. A. M. of Bridgeport, worked the third degree last night. A number of the State officers of the order were present, as were delegations from Norwalk, Stamford, Hartford, New Haven and other places. A banquet was part of the evening's pleasures.

### Frightened by Steam.

About one o'clock this morning as Liveryman A. F. Downs of Westport was driving on Wall street on his way home, a gust of steam and smoke shot up from a passing locomotive, through the covering of the railroad tunnel, frightening the horse, and before Mr. Downs could check the animal, he dashed into the railing near the Norwalk Hotel and a shaft and the dash of the wagon was wrecked. Another wagon was secured at Dann's stables and Mr. Downs proceeded on his way rejoicing that the accident was no worse.

### Too Much Ice.

The propeller City of Norwalk left her wharf in this city at 5:30 last night for New York and had, at 7 o'clock, only reached a point opposite Jennings' wharf or about half way to South Norwalk. She had to cut her way through thick ice and it at times seemed almost futile to buck against it. The battle was renewed again this morning, with the odds in favor of the ice which had increased in strength and tenacity during the night.

### Pensions.

Original.—Harvey E. Cooper, New Haven; Thomas L. Porter, Farmington; Albert K. McMurray, Hartford; Alonzo C. Collins, Danbury; Gordon W. Stewart, Hartford. Increase, Hugh McKinney, New Britain; E. G. Baldwin, New Haven. Additional.—Marshall Barto, Bristol. Reissue.—Philip G. Marsh, Bristol. Original widows, etc.—Esther Eldridge, North Franklin, Bridget Albinger, Branford.

### Scotch Evening.

The high school department of the Center School has made extensive preparations for the "Scotch Evening" entertainment which they propose holding to-morrow evening. Recitations and tableaux from the "Lady of the Lake" will be leading features. Scottish ballads will also be sung. Dancing will follow the literary exercises.

—Soda crackers 5 cents per pound, 6 pounds for 25 cents at Betts & Farrington's.

## NORWALK'S GRAND LIST.

Footings up of the Tax Lists as Reported to the Selectmen.

The following is a list of Polls and Taxable property in the Town of Norwalk ratable by law on the 1st day of October, 1895:

3,506 Dwelling houses,	\$ 8,487,947
10,000 Acres of land,	1,379,972
Mills, manufactories, etc.,	971,900
1003 Horses, etc.,	47,000
680 Neat cattle,	10,960
2 Swine and poultry,	12
235 Clocks, watches,	0,205
363 Piano-fortes,	20,630
Household furniture,	1,800
532 Coaches, carriages,	21,700
Railroad, City or Corp. Bonds,	4,600
Stores, merchandise and trade,	1,723,315
Quarries, fisheries, etc., oysters,	47,254
Vessels steamboats, commerce,	57,215
Money at interest in other States,	2,050
Money on hand exceeding \$100,	1,606
All taxable property not specifically mentioned,	347,600
10 per cent. additional, also board of relief additions,	154,783
Total,	13,677,917
Deductions,	261,320
Total value,	13,416,594

The list for 1894 was as follows:

3,409 Dwelling houses	\$8,222,234
5,757 Acres land,	1,327,410
Mills, Mfgs., etc.,	972,132
920 Horses, etc.,	46,920
708 Neat Cattle	11,490
244 Clocks, watches, etc.,	6,300
339 Pianos, Musical Instruments,	19,330
Household Furniture, (over \$500 exempt)	100
517 Coaches, carriages, etc.,	20,655
Bank, Insurance and Manufacturing stock,	393,473
Stores, merchandise, etc.,	1,567,655
Fisheries, mines, etc.,	46,200
Invested in steamboats and vessels,	61,189
Money at interest in other states,	5,325
Money on hand in excess of \$100	2,113
Taxable property not specifically mentioned,	322,700
Ten per cent. aided for non-return,	170,654
Total valuation,	13,195,880
Less deductions,	345,044
Total taxable property,	12,850,836

It will be seen that there is an increase this year of over \$500,000 on the grand list.

### Driving Test.

Andrew J. Seymour, the world's greatest mind reader, human thought magnet and spirit medium, will, on Monday noon next from the Norwalk hotel give his London Sensational Driving Test free to the public.

Mr. Seymour, while blindfolded, seated alone on the carriage seat, will drive a two, four, or six horse team through the crowded thoroughfare, avoiding all obstructions.

Seymour, prior to this most wonderful test, will place himself in a limp, weak, mesmeric condition of suspended animation, and while in this comatose state, as it were, he will drive the committee of journalists, doctors, lawyers or skeptics, no matter who they may be, to the direct spot and find the article that has previously been hidden by the committee. Seymour's Drive Test is the feat that all Europe wept wild over. See it.

### Old Rube Tanner.

"Old Rube Tanner," with John J. Black in the title role, held the boards at Clark's last night. The play was one of the best rural comedies that has been seen in Norwich in several seasons, and the audience was a well pleased one. The orchestra is one of the finest that has ever visited Norwich with a traveling theatrical company. Come again, Mr. Black, and you'll get a crowded house.—Sun, Norwich, N. Y.

"Old Rube" will appear at the Norwalk Opera House next Wednesday and Thursday evenings.

### Special Meeting.

A special meeting of Welcome Stranger Lodge, Sons of St. George, will be held this evening for the purpose of making arrangements for the attendance by the Lodge at the funeral of William Whalen which takes place in Stamford to-morrow afternoon.

### The Tenth Arrived on the 20th.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. John A. Brundage of 44 Connecticut turnpike making the tenth child; in the family wreath in which Jesse Brundage the popular young man at the old Wadhams market, is one of the prettiest.

### To Wed.

Miss Minnie A. Walters, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Walters, is to wed Ludwig Felden, of Winnipauk, at the bride's home in Cranbury, next Sunday morning at 9 o'clock.

### Sign of Spring.

The agent who sells garden seeds was in town this morning, and incidentally remarked that several others might be expected within a few days.

# FOUR HUNDRED DOLLAR PRIZE!

## A 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 fire company?

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 coupon 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.
- 4—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.
- 5—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 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 magnificent.

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

### GAZETTE PIANO CONTEST.

Name, \_\_\_\_\_

Town, \_\_\_\_\_

## BATTLE OF THE BALLOTS.

Hope Hose Company.....	1145
Norwalk Yacht Club.....	753
St. Mary's School.....	728
Welcome Stranger Lodge.....	340
Over River School.....	140
Pequonock Pleasure Club.....	97
Center School.....	71
Pioneer Castle.....	23
T. G. L. C.....	22
Compo Engine Co., Westport.....	10
Arion Singing Society.....	4
Catholic Union Council.....	3
Uncas Tribe.....	3
Norwalk Liederkreis.....	2
Knob Outing Club.....	2
Fine Ledge Club.....	2
S. S. Club.....	2





W. G. Skinner is one of the best known men in Wakefield, Mass. He is a war veteran and everybody's friend. He says: "I had rheumatism and was in poor health a long time. Indications pointed towards the accumulation of impurities in the blood and germs of disease. I was constipated and had no appetite. I evidently needed a good blood purifier and decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It made a change all through my system, gave me an appetite and worked effectively on my blood. I am now perfectly well, my blood has been put in good order, thanks to Hood's." W. G. SKINNER.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Is the Only  
True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the Public Eye Today.  
Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect. 25 cents.

**ARE YOU GOING SOUTH?**

If so, for health, pleasure and comfort go to Piney Woods Inn, Southern Pines, N. C.

Those desiring to escape the rigors of the winter North will find a mild, dry climate at Southern Pines, 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 turpentine belt, delightful climate, with all the advantages of resorts further 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 plumbing, electric lights, call bells, wide verandas, sun porches, ocean heat, etc. In fact Piney Woods Inn has 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 Seaboard Air Line. For terms, etc. address,  
**CHARLES ST. JOHN,**  
(MANAGER),  
Southern Pines, N. C.

**DAILY FREIGHT LINE**  
BETWEEN  
**NORWALK,**  
**SO. NORWALK**  
AND  
**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.

INCORPORATED SEPT. 1, 1876.  
CAPITAL, \$100,000

ROSE M. HOLMES, President.  
L. BOYER, Vice-President.  
WILLIAM A. CURTIS, Cashier

**DIRECTORS:**  
GEORGE M. HOLMES, H. E. DANN,  
DAVID H. MILLER, J. T. FROWITT,  
L. CUNNINGHAM, S. H. HOLMES,  
E. L. BOYER,  
J. COUSINS, JR.

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, MORSE H. GLOVER,  
DAVID H. MILLER, A. J. MECKER,  
F. ST. JOHN LOCKWOOD, THEODORE E. SMITH,  
IRA COLLE, CHAS. F. TRISTRAM.

Accounts of Manufacturers, Merchants and Individuals solicited.  
Safe Deposit Boxes free to Depositors.

**LOCKWOOD'S LIGHT PARCEL and PACKAGE DELIVERY**  
Cheap rates. Will also take orders for messenger service in New York. Goods called for and delivered to all parts of the town. Orders received at E. P. Weed's Drug Store, 53 Wall Street, with telephone connection until 8.30.

**C. E. LOCKWOOD.**

**NORWALK HISTORY.**

A large company of intelligent and appreciative ladies and gentlemen were present at the parlors of the Norwalk Club Monday, to listen to the reading by the Rev. C. M. Selleck of sundry finished sheets of his forthcoming History of Norwalk. The patient and tireless historian has devoted an amount of labor and research truly wonderful. Starting out with this "Ancient Plantation's" original purchase and settlement, he gives us an accurate and exceedingly interesting genealogy of the original settlers and their descendants, founders of Norwalk's most ancient families who in later years became the notable residents of this and other towns throughout our country.

Quite as interesting to our modern citizens to the manor born, and much more so to the newer residents of the Norwalks is the historian's distinct locations of the many points and places which have come down more than two hundred years to the present time, bearing such names as Fort Point, Belden Point, Oyster Point, Toilsem, The Rocks, Cal Pasture, etc. etc.

Mr. Selleck has practically carried his history down from Norwalk's first settlement to the period of the Revolution, and even this, he opines, will make a volume of eight hundred pages, so vast is the field covered and so inexhaustible the historical fund to be drawn from.

Probably no town in all the original thirteen states, has any such complete and authentic history of its settlement and development.

A work so elaborate, exhaustive and perfect, must of necessity be somewhat costly, but as we understand, its preparation is a labor of love on the part of the author, and he will be entirely content to leave it as a monument to his love and loyalty for his native town. The cost of issuing the work is expected to be covered by sales of the invaluable work. Surely no one in Norwalk should fail to possess a copy, and hundreds of the sons and daughters of Norwalk in all quarters of the globe, will naturally be even more eager to possess a history of the home of their ancestors.

The fixed and unflagging interest in Mr. Selleck's reading was evinced by the audience sitting for two hours while page after page, was rehearsed, without the least indication of weariness or impatience.

At the conclusion, Dr. Gregory offered a vote of thanks to Mr. Selleck for the rich treat he had given, and which was carried unanimously.

The venerable Mrs. William K. James, despite the intense cold of the evening, was among other deeply interested listeners.

Mr. Selleck's History of Norwalk will prove invaluable to our town and state.

**LENTEN SERVICES.**

Programme of Observance of the Season at St. Paul's Church.

ASH WEDNESDAY.—(To-day) Celebration in Church, 7:30; Litany, Penitential Office, Celebration, Sermon in Church, 10:30 a. m.; Evening Service, Sermon, in Chapel, 7:30 p. m.

SUNDAYS.—Celebration in Church 7:30 a. m.; Morning Service, Litany, Sermon in Church, except March 1st, 10:30 a. m.; Litany, Celebration, Sermon in Church, March 1st, 10:30 a. m.; Evening Service, Sermon, in Chapel, 7:30 p. m.

HOLY DAYS.—Monday, Feb. 24th St. Matthias, Celebrations in Church, 7:30 and 10:30 a. m.; Wednesday, March 25th, Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Celebrations in Church, 7:30 and 10:30 a. m.

WEEK DAYS—Mondays, in Chapel. Evening service, 4:00; Tuesdays, in Church. Evening service, 4:00; Wednesdays, Church, morning service, Litany, 10:00; in Chapel, evening service, sermon, 7:30; Thursdays, in Church, evening service, 4:00; Fridays, in Chapel, morning service, Litany, 10:00; in Chapel, evening service, 4:00; Saturdays in Church, evening service, 4:00.

HOLY WEEK—Celebration daily, omitting Good Friday, 10:00 a. m.; Maunday Thursday, in Church, extra celebration, 7:30 a. m.; Wednesday, in Church, Litany, Penitential Office, 9:45 a. m.; Evening Services, same as before, except Good Friday.

GOOD FRIDAY—In Church, Morning Service, Litany, Penitential Office, Sermon, 10:00 a. m.; three hours' Passion Service with addresses on the Seven Words from the Cross, 12 m. to 3 p. m.; Evening Service, 8:15 p. m.

The sermons on Wednesday night in Lent will be preached by the following clergymen: Feb. 18th, Rev. W. H. Lewis, of Bridgeport; Feb. 26th, Rev. J. N. Steele, of New York; March 4th, Rev. H. M. Sherman, of Bridgeport; March 11th, Rev. F. W. Norris, of South Norwalk; March 18th, Rev. G. R. Van De Water, of New York; March 25th and April 1st by the rector of the parish.

EASTER DAY—Celebration, in Church 7:30 a. m.; Celebration, Sermon in Church, 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School Festival, in Church, 3:00 p. m.; Festival Evening Service, in Chapel 7:30 p. m.

We are in receipt of Raymon Moore's song "Remember Me." It is an answer to his "Sweet Marie," and if anything is by far the best yet produced, and every lover of his songs should obtain a copy. It is published by Howley, Haviland & Co., 4 East 20th street, New York.

**A NEW HOSPITAL.**

Deeds are about to pass whereby Norwalk will secure another valuable institution.

About thirty acres of land on the Rocks road has been obtained of the Jonathan Camp estate, for the site of a Metropolitan Hospital home for children.

It seems that since the time of Dr. Mead's rectorship of St. Paul's church, quiet work in aid of this charity has been done in this place, the modest performers little dreaming of to-day's result.

The new edifice will be built under the direction of St. Mary's Free Hospital for Children which is in charge of Bishop Henry C. Potter of New York. Mother Superior Harriet Cannon, who comes from a branch of the old Norwalk Cannon family, is the head of the Sisterhood in the United States.

The hospital is lately in receipt of a large bequest and several thousand dollars will be immediately expended upon the new purchase, but the final outcome of the enterprise can hardly be predicted.

**Further Evidence of Guilt.**

Theodore Mayhew who was fined \$25 and costs by Judge Hubbell for indecent exposure, and who took an appeal to the Superior court, has withdrawn the appeal and settled up with the request that the matter of his settlement be kept quiet. He paid into the court between \$30 and \$35.

**HER FIRST PATIENT.**

A Beautiful Incident in the Childhood of Florence Nightingale.

There is a beautiful incident related of Florence Nightingale, when she was a child. It shows that God had already planted within her the germ which was to develop so beautifully in after days.

Her first wounded patient was a Scotch shepherd dog. Some boys had hurt and apparently broken its leg by throwing stones, and it had been decided to hang it to put it out of its misery.

The little girl went fearlessly up to where he lay, saying, in a soft, caressing tone, "Poor Cap, poor Cap." It was enough. He looked up with his speaking brown eyes, now bloodshot and full of pain, into her face, and did not resent it when, kneeling down beside him, she stroked with her little ungloved hand the large, intelligent head.

To the vicar, he was rather less amenable, but by dint of coaxing he at last allowed him to touch and examine the wounded leg. Florence persuasively telling him that it was "all right." Indeed, she was on the floor beside him, with his head on her lap, keeping up a continuous murmur, much as a mother does over a sick child. "Well," said the vicar, rising from his examination, "as far as I can tell, there are no bones broken; the leg is badly bruised. It ought to be fomented to take the inflammation and swelling down."

"How do you foment?" asked Florence. "With hot cloths dipped in boiling water," answered the vicar. "Then that's quite easy. I'll stay and do it. Now, Jimmy, get sticks and make the kettle boil." There was no hesitation in the child's manner. She was told what ought to be done, and she set about doing it as a simple matter of course. "But they will be expecting you at home," said the vicar. "Not if you tell them I'm here," answered Florence, "and my sister and one of the maids can come and take me home in time for tea, and," she hesitated, "they had better bring some old flannel and cloths; there does not seem to be much here. But you will wait and show me how to foment, won't you?" "Well, yes," said the vicar, carried away by the quick energy of the little girl. And soon the fire was lit and the water boiling. An old smock frock of the shepherd's had been discovered in a corner, which Florence had deliberately torn in pieces, and to the vicar's remark, "What will Roger say?" she answered, "We'll get him another." And so Florence Nightingale made her first compress and spent all that bright spring day in nursing her first patient—the shepherd's dog.—Everywhere.

**Hotel Kleptomaniacs.**

I was talking to a hotel clerk, and he said: "Talk about kleptomaniacs at dry goods stores, they are scarcely a circumstance to those at a first class hotel. People who cheerfully pay \$5 a day for board will steal a 10 cent cake of soap and put themselves to a great deal of trouble to do it. But the principal things guests take are towels, and the collection of those articles has become a regular fad. They are taken as souvenirs of the hotel, and a lady who has traveled a great deal will have a whole trunkful with the names of the hotels on them. This is conclusive proof that they have stopped at those houses, and a person whose towels bear the marks of hotels throughout the civilized world is to be envied as possessing a most interesting collection of mementos. A few napkins are taken and occasionally spoons. Door keys and checks used to disappear in great numbers, but none of these equals towels in the eyes of collectors of hotel souvenirs."—Washington Star.

**A Blighted Life.**

"Farewell forever, then," cried the weeping girl. "We part, but the sorrow of this shall seal my young life for aye." In a paroxysm of grief uncontrollable she threw herself upon the couch as the street door slammed shut behind the haggard young man who had torn himself from her presence. Then hastily arising she brushed away the traces of tears and went down to match that lovely piece of heliotrope.—New York Herald.

**The Weather.**

Fair; colder; northerly to westerly winds.

**THE TRUE STORY OF ELIZA.**

Which Formed the Basis of One of the Incidents of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

The incidents which formed the basis for the story of the escape of Eliza, the slave mother, with her child, across the Ohio river on the ice, which is familiar to readers of Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin," were told by Rev. S. G. W. Rankin in Hartford recently. The incidents came within the personal knowledge of Mr. Rankin, and he said that he gave them to Mrs. Stowe and that she used a younger woman, who escaped at nearly the same time, to complete the picture and make it more attractive and dramatic.

As Mr. Rankin tells the story, his father's family, living on the bluffs on the river, were well known as in the business of helping runaway slaves, and slaves knew them as friends. It was one Christmas week that Eliza, a stalwart negro woman, came to the Rankin house in the night, having brought her husband across the river in a boat. He was covered with ice from the river, the night having been intensely cold, and the man, who was not as bright as Mrs. Stowe's George Harris by any means, had fallen into the water in getting out of the boat. Eliza was very religious and very determined, and had planned to send her husband ahead to Canada, intending to join him with his children afterward. The husband was sent along and Eliza crossed the river to Kentucky that same night, returning to her mother. She fixed a date, two months ahead, when she would again come to the Rankin house.

True to the arrangement, she crossed the river one night in February, when the river was in a treacherous condition, carrying her young child in a shawl strapped to her back. The ice was in broken floes, and she carried a board with a rope attached to it by which she passed from one cake to another. She got across and was sent to Canada to join her husband. She still had five children in slavery and said to the Rankins that she was going back to Kentucky after them the following June.

On the June day in question she appeared in Mr. Rankin's garden, and she was disguised as a man and sent across the river, where she made her way to her former master's plantation and hid beneath the currant bushes in his garden. Here she was discovered by her oldest daughter, a girl of 17, and at nightfall was hidden beneath the floor of her old cabin in the negro quarters. Sunday, after dinner, her master and his wife went several miles away to visit a friend, and Eliza, following the example of the Israelites when they despoiled the Egyptians, took blankets and household goods to the amount of about 200 pounds weight, divided them into bundles for the five children, and started on an 11-mile walk to a point on the river which she was to reach at two o'clock Monday morning. She had been told to bring nothing but the

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

**Royal Baking Powder**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE

children, but she had so overloaded them with the packages that the smaller ones gave out, and she was obliged to carry one child a little way, a bundle a little way, and then go back after another child and another bundle, until she was so delayed that the river was not reached until six o'clock in the morning, and the boat that was to carry her over was gone. It was very foggy, however, and by walking about a mile and a quarter in the shallow water of the Kentucky side of the river, to throw off the scent of the bloodhounds, she reached an anti-slavery man's house, where she remained all day.

"That morning," said Mr. Rankin, "when we expected to have Eliza and her children safe in Ohio, after the fog lifted, we saw 31 men on horseback, with dogs and guns, across the river, hunting this defenseless woman with five children, after a reward of \$1,300. Communication was opened with Eliza during the day and she was told what to do. At nightfall Mr. Rankin, disguised as a woman, with a party of young fellows, made a feint on the Kentucky shore, a few miles farther up the river, and gave the negro hunters a lively chase, they supposing they had track of Eliza. The hunters were evaded, and at the same time a trusted boatman had ferried the woman and children across to the Rankin house, where she remained in hiding for two weeks, being finally taken to the Quaker settlement in a load of flour and bran. She escaped to Canada and lived for years there with her husband and six children."—Hartford Courant.

**Moldy Fruit and Vegetables.**

There is very little fruit stored away in cellars that is not covered with some fungous growth. It may be invisible, but there is some mold on nearly every apple and everything else brought up to the light. All apples and other fruit ought to be thoroughly washed and wiped. There is generally less danger from vegetables, because these are cooked, but celery, which is brought on the table raw, ought to be carefully washed and wiped. It is now generally conceded that mold is a fruitful cause of diphtheria, and that it may be acquired from handling moldy apples, leather, or anything where mold has free chance to grow. If there is this from fruit stored in a clean cellar, well whitewashed and frequently ventilated, how much more disease must lurk in a neglected cellar where sometimes green mold covers the walls and

**MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.**

—It is said that a dog in Milliken, Mich., possesses and uses daily a full set of artificial teeth. The dog is very old, and it is a family pet. When it lost its teeth recently its owner, according to the story, had the local dentist make the animal a full set of teeth, and they are said to be a perfect working success.

—The old notion that southern women are languid, feeble folk ought to be dispelled by the act of four women in a suburb of Macon, Ga. A house took fire during the night and the neighbors gathered to help the inmates in saving their effects. Four women carried a large upright piano from the parlor all the way out into the middle of the street unassisted.

—A fox and a hunter together stalked a partridge near Tyson, Vt., the other day, but each unknown to the other. The bird alighted in an apple tree behind the barn, and the hunter tiptoed around one side of the barn and brought the bird down. But as the bird dropped the fox, coming round the other side of the barn, seized it and was off with his dinner before the hunter could appreciate what had happened.

—The tail of the crawfish serves that animal as an oar. By a peculiar jerk of the tail the animal can retire from a dangerous object with almost incredible swiftness. The tail is much more effective in moving the animal backward than forward, a singular instance of adaptation to its situation, for by means of its tail it can withdraw into its hole with such swiftness as in an instant to place it out of danger.

—The latest story of a wonderful gold find in Alaska is of a lake whose bed is literally paved deep with gold dust. The lake is 1,000 yards long, 400 yards wide and 150 feet deep. It is fed by water from a glacier, and its only outlet is a little stream two feet deep, but of incredible swiftness. The assay of the sand which a sea captain brought to Seattle recently showed \$8 to \$10 a cubic yard, and on this basis a man alone could take out \$10,000 a year.

**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.

**In Case of Fire**

You should be insured. A policy in the Reliance or 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

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## PIANOS

OVER FORTY YEARS PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE

THE FINEST TONE AND MOST DURABLE PIANO

AT

The Lowest Possible Price.

Sold on Easy Terms and Rented.

Old Pianos Taken in Exchange.

THEY ARE THE BEST

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE TO WAREHOUSES:

NEW YORK CITY,

9 WEST FOURTEENTH STREET.

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y.

52 WEST FIRST STREET.

FACTORY,

STAMFORD, CONN.

### SUPERSTITIOUS LO.

CURIOUS LEGENDS OF THE FAR NORTHWESTERN TRIBES.

Several Traditions Which Refer to the Sun—The Raven, the Mink and the Salmon in Legends of British Columbia Tribes of Aborigines.

Among the northern coast tribes of British Columbia the raven plays an important part. He is the benefactor of man and by some tribes is considered the deity himself. One of his adventures was stealing the sun from the chief who kept it from man in a little box, together with the moon and daylight. In one tribe he created salmon. Another legend makes him the grandson of the deity, his father having left earth for a visit to heaven and there married the chief's daughter.

Another series of traditions refers to the sun, and in a class of these the mink is considered the son of the sun. These legends are told by the Bliqula and Klivakuelt tribes of British Columbia. In this story you will notice the remarkable resemblance to the Greek Phaethon. Once upon a time the mink played grace hoops with the ducks, and the mink won. Then they shot arrows at a stick, and the mink proved the best marksman. Then all the ducks abused him and maltreated him and finally broke his bow and said: "We do not care to play any longer with you. You do not even know where your father is." Stung by this taunt, mink hastened to his mother. She told him his father was in the sky; it was he who carried the sun every day. Mink determined to visit him, and with his new bow shot an arrow into the sky. The arrow struck in the sky, a second arrow hit the notch of the first, and finally a chain was formed reaching from the sky to the earth. Up this ladder mink climbed and arrived at his father's abode. His father was glad to see him and permitted him to carry the sun in his stead for one day. He must ascend slowly behind the mountains and not go fast lest the earth should burn. Equipping himself with his father's blanket and nose ornament, mink set out.

All went well till just before noon. Mink became impatient at his slow progress, began to run, and to kick aside the clouds which obstructed his path. He set fire to earth, and men, in order to escape the fearful flames, jumped into the ocean. Part of them were transformed into animals, part into real men (they had been half man and half animals before). Poor mink was thrown from heaven into the sea below, but was rescued and carried home.

The legend of the visit to heaven occurs in many of the tribes, but with other animals than the mink. Many stories told of the raven are also told of mink. He, too, obtained fire for his tribe, obtaining it from the ghosts who had it in their possession. Mink stole the infant child of the chief of the ghosts and would not give it up till the firebrand was given him.

Farther south, along the coast, the sun becomes a more important mythological figure. It is said the Salish of the interior burn food, blankets and other property as an offering to the sun. Some of the important legends refer to the murder of the sun, and to the origin of the new sun and moon. From the language and from the legends it appears that many of the coast tribes considered the moon and sun as the same person, or at least as two brothers. One story runs: "A long time ago there was a man named Momhanate, who was blind. As he was unable to endure the heat of the sun, he went fishing during the night. When the day began to dawn, his wife would go down to the beach and call him home before the sun rose. One day, however, his wife slept too long, and it was already daylight when she awoke. She called to her husband to return as quickly as possible, but before he reached the shore he had melted. Then the sons determined to avenge their father's death. They made a chain of arrows and climbed up. They killed the sun with their arrows, and then thought, 'What shall we do next?' The older one said, 'Let us be the sun,' and he asked the brother where he wanted to go. The latter answered, 'I will go to the night; you go to the day.' And so they did. The younger brother became the moon, the elder the sun."

As the salmon is the great staple of subsistence from the Sacramento river northward, so with it are connected the greatest number of superstitions. Messrs. Lewis and Clark, mentioning the capture of the first salmon at The Dalles in 1807, an occasion of great rejoicing, state that in order to hasten their arrival the Indians, according to custom, dressed the fish and cut it into small pieces, one of which was given to each child in the village. At the mouth of the Columbia the first salmon could be eaten only by the medicine men. The taking of the first fish of the season was everywhere the occasion of a feast. The salmon dance was performed, and the anticipations of plenty lightened every heart. The earlier fish could not be obtained at any price by a white man unless it were first cooked, lest he should open it with a knife instead of a stone or cut it crosswise. The heart was always roasted and eaten lest a dog should eat it and no more salmon would be taken. On the ripening of the salmon berry these rules are abated, the coming of the schools by that time being rendered certain. These superstitions have in most of the tribes nearly died away, the feasts have been discontinued and the salmon dance neglected.—Portland Oregonian.

#### An Infallible Test.

A miser had died very suddenly. The doctor who was called in to certify his death appeared to have his doubts about the case.

"Place a 10 mark piece in his hand," said the old housekeeper of the deceased. "If he doesn't grasp it, you may safely make out the order for his burial."—Wenger.

### LIKE AN OCTOPUS.

And Just as Bad. You Can Find Them in Norwalk as Well as Florida.

Ever see an octopus? All arms, you know. Has eight of them—and all bad. Do you know how it catches its victims?

Throws out an arm, then another, and another.

And you're in the toils. Then it drags you down to death. Just like Kidney disease. Seizes you with backache first. Then acute pains.

Then urinary disorders. Then sediment of gravel. Then Diabetes, or Bright's Disease. Then, the cemetery.

Not pleasant reading, is it? Well, the disease isn't pleasant either. We know what will kill this octopus. Doan's Kidney Pills do it every time. Norwalk people know it too, now. You read about it every day—and it's so.

Here is Norwalk testimony. Miss Hanna Cline resides at No. 53 Belden avenue. Her mother says: My daughter has had a weak back. Has been troubled with backache. Went to Hale's drug store. Got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. The Pills cured her.

What better proof than this of merit, home testimony, the statement of a Norwalk citizen. "Tis easy to endorse it, and there are many more just like this, which render doubt out of the question. Ask your neighbors if they have used Doan's Kidney Pills, and if they have you are not forced to take our recommendation; take theirs and we are satisfied.

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

All those creeping, crawling, stinging sensations that combine to make up the tortures of any itching disease of the skin are instantly relieved and permanently cured by Doan's Ointment. Take no substitute. Doan's never fails.

J. D. Jennings.

### UNDEKTAKER

4 Knight street, opposite Street Railway Depot.

NIGHT BELL AT OFFICE.

### Piano Lessons.

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

### DAVID W. RAYMOND

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## The GAZETTE JOB PRINTING

## Department.

## A WORD TO THE 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 1/3 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 - 2 98
- 150 pair Ladies' Razor Toe Cloth Top Shoes, worth \$5.00, at - 2 98
- 90 pair Ladies' Calf Opera and Razor Toe Shoes, worth \$5.00, at 2 98
- 60 pair Ladies' 20th Century Russia, Lace, worth \$5.00, at - 2 98
- All of Harding & Co's \$4.00 Shoes, at - 2 50
- All of Harding & Co's \$3.00 Shoes, at - 1 98
- All of Harding & Co's \$2.50 Shoes, at - 1 74
- 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 \$1 95 a pair
- 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 1 45 a pair
- Boys Shoes, 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. STORE OPENED EVENINGS YOUR SHOES SHINED FREE

## THIS IS WORTH READING.

- Hood's Sarsaparilla, 65 Cents
- Greene's Nervura, 75 "
- William's Pink Pills, 40 "
- Castoria, 25 "
- 10 "
- Allcock's Plasters, 10 "
- Pears' Unscented Soap, 10 "
- 100 two-grain Quinine Pills, 25 "

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



NORWALK GAZETTE.

Truth above all things.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1896

Entered in the Post Office as a Newspaper.

Washington's Birthday.

To-morrow being Washington's birthday and a legal holiday, the EVENING GAZETTE will not be issued unless something of great importance transpires.

The Piano Contest.

Hope Hose company further increases its lead to-day in the EVENING GAZETTE great piano contest. The yacht club captures second place again and the Over River school assumes the sixth position sending Center school down one point.

None of the contestants have a winning lead and some other organization or school may come in at any time and carry off the handsome prize.

Now is the Time to Advertise.

Perrine's comet is advancing toward the earth at the prodigious pace of 1,600,000 miles a day, and unless it changes its course it may hit the earth some time during Saturday, March 14th. Prof. Lenschner is not sure but that it will change its course March 1st, but if the Professor has made a mistake of a millionth part of a unit in his figures the comet may strike us, causing a meteoric display such as the inhabitants never witnessed. Now is the time to advertise, and the columns of the GAZETTE the medium through which to present your bargains to the people.

List of Patents.

List of Patents issued from the U. S. Patent Office, Tuesday, Feb. 18th, 1896, for the State of Connecticut, furnished us from the office of Earle & Seymour, Solicitors of Patents, 808 Chapel street, New Haven. John Bannister, assignor to Coulter & McKensie Machine Co., Bridgeport, clamp for moulders use. E. A. Beecher, Westville, and H. P. Wright, New Haven, assignor to Diamond Match Co., Chicago, Ill., machines for making boxes. A. C. Campbell, Waterbury, assignor to H. H. and G. O. Jenkins, Whitman, Mass., machine for manufacturing shoe shanks. L. I. Cook, Ansonia, and C. Carter, Ansonia, machine for covering dress stays. W. E. Duncan, Southington, meat cutter. W. M. Fowler, Stamford, bottle filling machine. Two patents. H. Grenon, New Haven, razor stropping device. F. H. Harriman, Hartford, electrically operated railway track switch. J. D. Humphrey, New Britain, combined oil heater and illuminator. C. Jones, Newtown, assignor to F. A. Decker, Phila. Pa., hook fastening for garments. A. H. Jones, assignor to Meriden Bronze Co., Meriden, wick adjusting device for central draft lamps. Two patents. J. Lines, assignor to Scovill Mfg. Co., Waterbury, portable oil can. H. G. Voight, assignor to Russell & Erwin Mfg. Co., New Britain, knob attachment. G. Walker, and W. Pearce, assignors to Atwater Mfg. Co. Plantsville, mole trap. DESIGNS. L. S. Beardsley, Naugatuck, insulator bracket. Two patents. L. F. Griswold, Meriden, assignor to Chas. Parker Co., piano chair.

WESTPORT.

Miss Fannie A. Gray is the victim of tonsillitis. Mrs. Robert Post is visiting relatives and friends in Manchester. Miss Eunice Hull is visiting Mrs. Edward O. Wakeman at Greens Farms. Tickets are rapidly selling for the musical and entertainment to be given by the Epworth League in the Methodist church February 25th. Charles Fox who abused Liveryman Mead's horses, was yesterday sent to jail for 10 months by Judge Prentice in the criminal Superior court at Bridgeport. In the original Superior court before Judge Prentice yesterday, Patrick Casey, aged 15, and Peter Cramer, aged 20 were found guilty of breaking into the hen house of Sidney Smith, on December 8, Casey was sent to the reform school, and Cramer to jail for one year. Services during Lent at the Memorial church of the Holy Trinity will be held as follows: Wednesday, 10:00 a. m.; Thursday, 8:00 p. m.; Friday, 7:30 p. m., alternately with Christ church. Service this Friday was held in Christ church, with Rev. Mr. Sherman of Bridgeport, officiating. Next Friday Rev. Dr. Guilbert of Southport will preach in Memorial church. The services during Lent will be of great benefit and it is expected large congregations will greet the pastor. Flour 50 cents a bag at Betts & Farrington's. J 22-1f

HERE AND THERE.

The post-office will be closed at 11 o'clock, to-morrow. To-morrow being a legal holiday the banks will be closed. Stephen Stanley Jr., claims to have a hen that lays frozen eggs. An important town meeting will be held next Monday afternoon. Several Norwalk cases are docketed for trial in Bridgeport, to-day. St. Johns Lodge, F. & A. M., conferred the third degree last night. A new line of picture moldings just received. Hayes, 5 Main St. Rev. D. M. Steward will preach in the Congregational church, next Sunday. The degree team of Pioneer Castle, K. of M. C. held a rehearsal last night. Fine butter 25 cents per pound at Betts & Farrington's. J 22-1f The Daughters of Erin held a regu ar meeting last night, in the K. of C. hall. Capt. and Mrs. Willis McDonald of Brooklyn, are visiting relatives in this city. The Mandolin club met at the home of David Pollard, in Winnipauk last night. The Odd Fellows Union, (colored) held an enjoyable poverty sociable last evening. Rev. Mr. Squires will preach to the Latter Day Saints at Broad River next Sunday. Four pounds ginger snaps 25 cents at Betts & Farrington's. J 22-1f The Naromake Gun Club will hold a shoot at their Gregory Point range to-morrow. Show your patriotism by throwing the star spangled banner to the breezes, to-morrow. The older man grows the handsomer are the stars and stripes to him. Bridgeport News. Tickets for the Stamford Social club's athletic entertainment on March 2, can be secured at Louis Potter's. The Keeler-Sturges horse trot is announced to take place on the Gregory's Point road to-morrow afternoon. For the next thirty days Raymond & Sons, Main street, will sell furniture at 10 per cent. discount for cash. 1802 2d

Mr. W. Owens, representing the Diebold safe company, was in town yesterday in the int'rest of his firm. Exercises in keeping with the celebration of Washington's birthday were held at the Over River School to-day. The stock of the late J. F. Ronke will be sold at my Norwalk store 25 per cent. off inventory. Must be sold by March 1. P. H. Dwyer. F. 20 2 t

New York parties are looking about the city in search of a store in which to sell everything in the line of wearing apparel. Mr. and Mrs. Stephen K. Stanley of Main street, celebrated their twentieth anniversary of their marriage, yesterday. Mr. J. H. Wheeler is representing the Grace church Brotherhood of St. Andrew at the meeting of the New England Assembly in North Adams, Mass. Three pounds prunes for 25 cents at Betts & Farrington's. J 22-1f

A number of Norwalk citizens will celebrate Washington's birthday in Bridgeport, by testifying in a liquor case which is to be tried at a special session of the Superior Court. According to a press dispatch Cora L. Staples lost her tow at Watch Hill, yesterday. It may be well to state that Cora was tugging hard at the tow when it broke loose and went ashore at Point J. Mrs. J. I. Dunning will sing an illustrated solo at the Y. M. C. A. Song Service in the Opera House Sunday afternoon. The Handel quartette will also sing. An instructive service is to be expected. Mr. J. H. Vail, executive secretary of the Connecticut Atlanta Commission has our thanks for a report of the board of commissioners representing this state at the International Exposition held in Atlanta, Ga. "For Love or War?" See Truth to-morrow. All news-stands and trains. Lenten Services were held in the Chapel of Our Holy Saviour this morning at 10 o'clock, and this afternoon at 4 o'clock. An evening service will be held at the church to-morrow at 4 o'clock. Seymour, the original World's greatest Magnet and Mind Reader, will appear at the Norwalk Opera House. Seymour gives his London sensational drive test on Monday February 24, starting from the Norwalk hotel at 12 o'clock, noon. See it. Free to the public. F. 19 4t.

Constable Ireland, yesterday after noon, served attachment paper on Henry A. Woodard, the dentist, to recover a claim of D. Aaron, New York. Mr. Curtis Eddy removed his household belongings, yesterday, from Orchard street to East Norwalk. Mr. Eddy has accepted a situation with the Berlin Iron Bridgeport Company, and will be employed on the railroad improvements at Bridgeport. County Commissioner Henry Lee has presented to the Greenwich public library three large volumes of William Guthrie's General History of England, printed in 1751. The volumes weigh fourteen pounds each and are in a most excellent state of preservation. The Junior Endeavors met at the Congregational chapel, this afternoon, and boarded a special Street Railway car, and were joined by the Junior League of the Methodist church, and were conveyed to South Norwalk where they took part in a grand rally of the Junior Endeavor societies. Rebecca Lodge will hold their regular meeting to-night. Dr. Burke reported four measles cases on Bouton street to Health Officer Coburn last night. Mr. and Mrs. C. Swartz and son Charles, of Haviland street, are spending the day in New York city. Reed Haviland and Everett Lowndes of Milwaukee, Wis., arrived yesterday to visit their parents in this city. Rev. R. O. Sherwood, pastor of the Baptist church, returned yesterday from a week's visit with relatives in Newport, R. I. New Haven oyster growers will expend at least \$50,000 in keeping their oysters free from being exterminated by star fish. Edgar Bouton appeared before the Judge this morning charged with drunkenness. He was found guilty and sentenced to sixty days in jail. The yacht Americus, which is being rebuilt at William Taylor's yard for a Greenwich party, is rapidly nearing completion under his skillful hands. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ambler and E. H. Morehouse will sing at the Chautauque Union meeting with Dr. Bohannan of South Main street, Monday evening. Dr. Burke had Fred B. Sberwood removed from the Old Well hotel to the hospital last evening. Sherwood is suffering with a severe attack of pneumonia. Miss Annie Griffiths and her brother, Fred, who have been in Ansonia since the death of their father, last week, returned to their home in South Norwalk, Thursday. Ansonia Sentinel. To-morrow being Washington's birthday and a legal holiday the post office will close at eleven o'clock for the rest of the day. The carriers will make one general delivery and one collection. Mrs. White, of Rowayton, will give a social to the members of the Rowayton Methodist church this evening. A large number of people from this city will be present and Mrs. Fred Ambler will render several solos. The Duplicate Whist club met with Mrs. A. A. Graham, of Elmwood avenue yesterday afternoon. Instead of playing duplicate whist, as usual, they played progressive. Mrs. W. H. Swords won the first prize, Mrs. John H. Ferris the second and Mrs. Orlando Allen the consolation. Refreshments were served. Yesterday afternoon Richard Jennings and Thomas Brown were tried before Judge Frost on the charge of stealing \$30 from Frank Mull in his room at the Old Well Hotel. The evidence against them was so clear that they did not try to deny it but made the plea that they were drunk and did not know what they were doing. The Judge thought otherwise and sentenced Jennings to ninety days in jail and Brown to 60 days. The largest audience of the season attended the production of the Cotton King at Hoyt's Theatre last evening. This was a return engagement and the fact of the house being crowded attests the popularity of the piece. There were one or two changes in the cast on this occasion but they were for the better, especially is this true of Miss Vivian Pattee who played the role of Kitty Marshall, James M. Brophy as Jack Osborn, the Cotton King, excelled his former rendition if this were possible. Tupper was on hand in the person of J. F. McDonald and received a hearty recognition from the audience. Miss Esther Lyon as Hettie Drayson and Sophia Albert as Elsie Kent were also present and rendered their parts in a charming manner. As a whole the play was superior to its first production in this city and one and all of the cast filled their parts to perfection and were heartily received by the audience. Carnival at New Orleans. NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 20.—New Orleans is more densely thronged with visitors this year than at any time in many years. Today is bright and balmy—carnival weather. The Rex parade was held today. Fire Loss at Trenton. TRENTON, Feb. 20.—The flint and spar mills of Golling, Sons & Co. were totally burned today; loss, \$50,000.

STAMFORD.

Councilman and Mrs. Henry L. Eckhard are in Washington. The prospects are that an artificial-ice plant will shortly be erected in Stamford. The Y. M. C. A. athletic team which defeated the Bridgeport Y. M. C. A., Monday evening, has sent challenges for similar contests for the championship of the Fairfield County district, to the Norwalk and Danbury Associations. Edward Poole Pearson of Waterloo, N. Y., and Miss Mary Frances Moran of Stamford were united in matrimony on Saturday, February 15, by the Rev. Thomas Ducey, Rector of St. Leo's Church. The athletic entertainment of the Stamford Social club, to be given in the Town Hall, Monday March 2d., promises to be one of the best attractions of its kind that has ever taken place in this part of the state. There are few men more popular or who have done more for the advancement of sports and benefit of others than John F. Matthews, for whose benefit it will be given. Aside from this, however, the program for the occasion is such that will ensure a large attendance, and satisfy the most exacting. It includes some of the best performers and athletes in the state.

NEW CANAAN.

Mrs. Isaac Reynolds has removed to Norwalk. Good ice crops are being harvested by our local dealers. There is good skating on all of the ponds in this vicinity. Frank Bates sells the Schleicher piano in New Canaan. Editor Kirk is entertaining Mrs. Lewis Wilmot of Noroton. The EVENING GAZETTE can be obtained in New Canaan of S. E. Ruscoe. The Norwalk Tramway officials are still endeavoring to obtain a layout through the borough and town. New Canaan has lost another old veteran in the person of Alanson F. Monroe, who died on Wednesday, aged 74 years. Miss Carrie Drucker, daughter of the late Constable Drucker, was united in marriage Wednesday evening to Daniel Taft of the Buckingham Brewer Co., at the residence of the bride's mother, 103 Broad street, Bridgeport, by Rev. Mr. Light of New York. They were the recipients of numerous presents from a large circle of relatives and friends, many of whom were present at the ceremony.

DARIEN.

Smith O. Keeler attended the G. A. R. Encampment at Norwich. Alfred Scoville, of Winsted, is visiting at J. B. Meters' and calling on other friends in town. Hanford Smith is now occupying the Allen Bates place and proposes to try farming for a change. Dr. W. E. Lightle having accepted a position in the Concord, N. H. asylum for the insane, will shortly leave Darien. Robert Webb of Webb & Abbott, Noroton, came very near losing an eye yesterday. He was carting hay when a hook used to hold the load on the wagon flew back and struck him in the eye nearly destroying the sight. Attorney J. B. Curtis having advised Seleam man Waterbury to present a call for a special town meeting on February 27th, to elect a tax collector, the same will be presented at the weekly meeting of the board this afternoon. In all probability the call will be signed by the full board and a special election held.

FADS, FANCIES AND FASHIONS.

Striking an average, English women wear shoes two sizes larger than American women. Beautiful finely woven large round baskets now come cheap, and after being gilded or painted a delicate color are exceedingly pretty for holding palms or large plants. Theodore Roosevelt has a "cartoon room," which might be called a pictorial kitchen; for it contains posted upon the walls numerous caricatures "roasting" him. It is whispered that three times as many New York men as women invoke the aid of face massage to smooth away the furrows time has plowed upon their visages. The handsomest lunch cloths are made of fine linen and have a deep border of renaissance lace. Doylies and buffet covers are also edged with the same beautiful lace. It washes well and is handsome as long as it lasts. The latest card cases and pocket-books are made from a leather that is called elephant's hide. It has rather a rough surface, and is of a light tan color. They are mounted at the corners in dull gold, or have a plain gold band around them, headed by a narrow beading. New menu cards come in the form of fruits and vegetables, such as apples, pears, potatoes, cucumbers and lemons. They are colored like the natural fruits, and the menu is written on the under side. The cards are fastened to a piece of satin ribbon, on which is painted the name of the guest.

A SICKENING SIGHT.

Murderer James Fitzgerald of St. Louis Had to Be Hanged Twice. ST. LOUIS, Feb. 21.—James Fitzgerald was hanged here today for the murder of his sweetheart, Annie Naessens, on the night of Nov. 24, 1893. The execution was to have taken place at 6 a. m., but as Governor Stone had been asked for a temporary reprieve Sheriff Troll concluded to defer it until the governor could be heard from. At 10 o'clock a dispatch came stating that Governor Stone would not further interfere. Fitzgerald was then taken to the gallows, bound in the usual way, the black cap adjusted, the trap sprung, and the culprit shot down six feet, but not to death. The rope broke, and the victim lay struggling on the ground beneath the gallows. The black cap was instantly removed by the doctors, who found Fitzgerald still conscious. Stimulants were given, and he revived and was taken into the morgue, a few feet away, and further cared for by the doctors. A new rope was sent for at once, and at 11 o'clock the sick and trembling but nery victim was again taken to the scaffold. At 11:03 the trap was again sprung, and this time the condemned man went to death.

Explosion of Boiler in Chicago. CHICAGO, Feb. 21.—By the explosion of a boiler at the World's fair site in Jackson park today five employees of the Columbian Salvage company were severely injured. The boiler was near Machinery hall. The following were badly scalded: John Swan, John Orban, William Murray, Michael Sherry and John Balzin.

Y. M. C. A. Convention. NEWBURGH, N. Y., Feb. 21.—The thirtieth annual state convention of the Young Men's Christian association opened in Trinity M. E. church here this afternoon, and will continue four days. Four hundred delegates are already in attendance, and the number will probably be increased to 600 by tomorrow night.

A Children's Home Burned. DELAWARE, O., Feb. 21.—The Delaware County Children's home was burned. Forty-three children were inmates of the home, but no one is reported seriously hurt. The children had to be driven a long distance through the freezing wind to the City Opera House, where they were placed temporarily.

Big Shipment of Farm Utensils. OMAHA, Feb. 21.—The Union Pacific this morning sent out a freight train of 40 cars of agricultural implements to Snake River valley, Idaho and Utah. It is consigned to one of the co-operative concerns of Salt Lake City. It is one of the largest shipments of farm machinery ever made.

The French Crisis. PARIS, Feb. 21.—Most of the newspapers expect that the debate in the chamber of deputies will end favorably to the government in its struggle with the senate, but Le Matin thinks that the senate may be able to obtain and calculates that 35 votes will suffice to overturn the cabinet.

Ex-Governor Robinson's Condition. CHICOPEE, Mass., Feb. 21.—Ex-Governor Robinson's condition is not improved and is regarded by his physician and family as very critical. Nothing, however, can be told within the next 48 hours as to his chances. His right side is paralyzed and he has practically lost his speech.

A College House Burned. BELLEFONTE, Pa., Feb. 21.—Fire broke out at the Beta Theta Pi fraternity house at State college today and before help could arrive the handsome building was entirely destroyed. The students saved nothing and were compelled to travel through snow to a hotel in their nightclothes.

The New Orleans Carnival. NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 21.—Company D, First regiment of Minnesota, gave an exhibition drill in the richest section of the city. There was a large and fashionable audience and the drill of the men and their display of thorough training won repeated applause.

Rev. Mr. Thompson Still a Candidate. GLOVERSVILLE, N. Y., Feb. 21.—The published statement that Rev. J. W. Thompson, who has been advocated as Republican candidate for congress in the Twenty-second district, had withdrawn, is denied by Mr. Thompson.

Physician Struck by a Train. NYACK, N. Y., Feb. 21.—Dr. Henry H. House, a prominent physician of Congress and well known in this part of the state, was struck by a train on the West Shore today. It is thought he will die. He was married and had two sons.

A New Racing Bill. ALBANY, Feb. 21.—Senator Page has introduced in the legislature a bill to amend the racing commission bill. It provides that a tax of 5 per cent upon the net profits of the associations be substituted for the present provisions. Advertise in the "Gazette."

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. Baker'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. Baker Pill Co., Bangor, Me. Special Meeting. SONS OF ST. GEORGE. A special meeting of Welcome Stranger Lodge No. 344, Sons of St. George, will be held at the Lodge Rooms, Friday evening, Feb. 21, at 7:15, to arrange for attendance at the funeral of Brother William Whelan, at Stamford on Saturday at 2 p. m. CHARLES F. PAGE, Secy. Norwalk, Feb. 20th, 1896.

PERSONAL.—We have a large line of Oil Suits, both black and yellow, from \$2.50 up. South Norwalk Hardware Co. FOR SALE.—Check the drawing of that door; keep out the cold air and avoid the breaking of glass. The Eclipse Check and Spring will do it, easy to put on and keep in order. We have it, South Norwalk Hardware Co., 48 South Main Street. WANTED.—Purchasers for our floor paints; 50 different shades, dry hard in 12 hours. South Norwalk Hardware Co. WANTED.—Salesmen; salary from start; permanent place. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. TO RENT.—The Colonial Residence No. 13 East Avenue, with modern improvements and partly furnished. JAMES L. STEVENS, 134 East Avenue. 11:17

Norwalk Opera House TWO NIGHTS. Monday and Tuesday, Feb. 24 & 25 MR. ANDREW J. SEYMOUR'S Congress of Spirits Company, BURIED ALIVE THE FUNNIEST SHOW ON EARTH. Spiritualism, Mesmerism, Theosophy, Mind Reading, Hypnotism, Mental Telegraphy, Final Lost, Stolen and Buried, and many other Divining, Hymn-folding, Indescribable Phenomena. PRICES. 25c, 35c and 50c Seats on Sale at Weed's and Tomlinson's Drug Stores.

Norwalk Opera House FOR TWO NIGHTS. Wednesday and Thursday Evenings, Feb. 26th and 27th. THE ONLY JOHN J. BLACK and superb company in Old Rube Tanner, With Great Street Parade, Elegant Band and Classic Orchestra. SEE Old Rube's Funny Dance. The Trick Pony, Young Rube. The Prize St. Bernard, Tanner. A company of Singers, Dancers and Acting People. Popular Prices Prevail. Reserved Seats now on sale at Weed's and Tomlinson's drug stores. Prices, 25, 35 and 50 CENTS.

HOYT'S THEATRE THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, THE TORNADO. LINCOLN J. CARTER'S MAMMOTH SCENIC PRODUCTION. Prices, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c Seats on Sale at Platt's and Weed's Drug Stores.

SPECIAL TOWN MEETING. The inhabitants of the town of Norwalk are hereby notified and warned that a special town meeting will be held at the Town Hall in said Norwalk on the 24th day of February, 1896, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the following purposes, viz: First. To consider and vote upon the call of the Town Meeting, held at the Town House on the 20th day of January, 1896, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, as may be necessary; for the purpose of appointing a committee and to appoint a committee of citizens of the town of Norwalk to receive all claims for bounty and to determine the liability of the town; and to hear any proper hearing to fully examine into the same, and the records, accounts, vouchers, receipts and releases of the town; and to hear any proper evidence presented and claims and arguments of counsel representing the town and any claimants, and to fully and finally determine what bounty claims with interest shall be paid by the town of Norwalk, said committee to proceed at once to hear and determine any and all claims for bounty. The decision and award of said committee to be final and conclusive against said town, and any person or persons presenting a claim to them for their investigation and decision; and to direct the town treasurer to pay the amount of any bounty, upon the written order of said committee; and to direct said committee to make a written report, to be filed in town meeting called after the completion of their duties, of all claims presented for bounty, and the claims rejected and the reasons therefor; and to make provision for the payment of said committee for its services. Second. To take into consideration the action of the selectmen regarding the tramp house, and the lockup at Norwalk, and to instruct the selectmen in the premises. Third. To take such action as may be deemed advisable regarding the refusal of the selectmen to comply with the vote of said town meeting of January 20th, 1896. Isaac Selek, Selectman. EPHRAIM THOMAS, Town of Norwalk. FRANK H. MERRILL, J. Norwalk. Dated at Norwalk this 7th day of February, 1896.



PRANKS OF CUPID.

Rumors of Three Notable Weddings Which May Occur Shortly.

MISS FAIR AND MR. KERSEY

The Millionaire May Marry Dunraven's Friend—Widower Astor and Widow Churchill—Congressman Miner and Actress O'Neill.

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—The old rumor of an engagement between Miss Virginia Fair and H. Maitland Kersey has again been revived. Society was kept busy to-day discussing its probabilities, which it considers very strong.

The fact that Miss Fair and Mr. Kersey sailed for Europe a week ago yesterday on the same steamer, the Majestic, has lent color to the report, and those in a position to know consider this very significant.

Mr. Kersey's devotion to the beautiful young California heiress has been an open



VIRGINIA FAIR.

secret for several years. Nobody has ever doubted that she looked with favor upon his suit. Indeed an engagement between them has been reported on several occasions. It has always been followed by a denial.

These denials, however, were made apparently in the spirit of regret, and while the reason did not accompany them friends of the interested parties supplied it. According to them, Miss Fair and Mr. Kersey are deeply attached to each other, and it is only a third person who keeps them apart. This barrier to their marriage is said to be a former Mrs. Kersey, who, the story goes, lives out west, separated from the young Englishman by divorce.

Miss Fair is a very devout Catholic and as such does not recognize a marriage with any one who has been divorced. She is too consistent in her religious beliefs, her admirers have always said, to let her heart influence her in a case like this.

The object of Miss Fair's trip abroad is said to be the desire to inform herself whether there may not be some reason for the Catholic church granting a dispensation in her case, permitting her to marry Mr. Kersey.

Miss Fair is a daughter of the late Senator Fair of California. She has lived in New York for several years with her sister, Mrs. Oelrichs, at 453 Fifth avenue, adjoining the residence of Frederick W. Vanderbilt. She is one of the most popular girls in the fashionable set, a petite brunette, attractive and stylish rather than handsome, although she has her share of good looks as well as wealth. Her fortune is estimated at \$15,000,000.

Mr. Kersey is an Englishman and has resided in this city for a number of years. He was the representative of Lord Dunraven in this country when the yacht races between Defender and Valkyrie III were arranged.

POLITICS AND THE DRAMA.

They May Be United in the Wedding of Mr. Miner and Miss O'Neill.

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—It was rumored in theatrical circles today that Henry Clay Miner, member of congress and theatrical manager, would soon lead to the altar Annie O'Neill, the actress, who is at present playing the principal feminine role in "The Governor of Kentucky," Mr. Crane's new play, at the congressman-manager's Fifth Avenue theater.

Miss O'Neill sent word to a reporter that she had nothing to say on the subject. Mr. Miner is in Washington.

A short time ago Mr. Miner announced that he was going to dispose of his vast theatrical interests with one exception,



Advertisement for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, featuring a woman's face and the text 'To Remove That Tired Feeling, Take AYER'S THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR Sarsaparilla Over Half a Century Old. Why Not Get the Best? AYER'S PILLS cure Headache'

Advertisement for 'Ten Sweet Caporal Little Cigars for 5 cts. SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.'

and that was to be the Fifth avenue play-house. "I'm tired," he said, "and I want a change. All my life I've worked hard, and I think a trip around the world would do me good."

The wise persons thought this meant something more than appeared on the surface. Mr. Miner has several sons who are old enough to manage his different business interests, and he did dispose of his Newark theater and his share in the Imperial Music Hall here. He still, however, owns the People's and Miner's Bowery and Eight Avenue theaters.

In addition to these he has large investments in real estate, coal companies and other good things, and is worth probably \$2,000,000 or \$3,000,000. He is a widower, and several years ago bought the very commodious mansion at the northeast corner of Madison avenue and Twenty-fifth street, paying therefor \$370,000.

He fitted it up lavishly and went there. Sickness came with it all, and he died. He was always most devoted to her, and the blow was severe. He advertised the house for sale and moved to a hotel.

His duties as congressman might be made largely social in Washington, and last month he purchased a handsome residence at the capital. A bachelor congressman doesn't cut much of a figure anyhow. Mr. Miner is rather a handsome man, a little stout perhaps, with ruddy face and a kindly eye. He has two, by the way.

Annie O'Neill is young and pretty. She is also sensible. She first appeared as an actress with H. H. Morgan's company, but feeling that her talents were of a higher order than were needed in that sort of theatricals she got an engagement with a serious play and soon showed that she was a talented actress.

She has supported Salvini and Mansfield, but for some years past has been with W. H. Crane's company. She is only 25 years old and possesses a most winsome personality. As a hostess she ought to shine even in the gay and brilliant social life of the nation's capital.

An Engagement in High Life.

LONDON, Feb. 21.—The Leeds Mercury today says that the engagement of Mr. William Waldorf Astor to Lady Randolph Churchill, formerly Miss Jennie Jerome of New York, will shortly be announced. Mrs. Astor died Dec. 23, 1894, and Lord Randolph Churchill died Jan. 24, 1895.

THE VENEZUELAN DISPUTE.

Newspaper Speculation Concerning an Agreement for Arbitration.

LONDON, Feb. 21.—The St. James Gazette says that the rumors in circulation as to an actual agreement to submit the Venezuelan question to arbitration having been arrived at between the governments of the United States and Great Britain must be received with caution. "We can state with confidence," it adds, "that the proposals made are absolutely unofficial and that no suggestion has been formally made by either government. The Times correspondent, The Chronicle, and The Daily News express their opinions, and do not make a statement of fact. At the same time, there is a disposition to believe that the United States will assist Great Britain in fixing the basis of the arbitration."

The Westminster Gazette says that it surmises that as soon as the basis for negotiations is settled the Venezuelan question will be withdrawn from controversy, and that the next step will be the framing of a treaty providing for the establishment of a permanent court of arbitration between the two English speaking nations. "The Liberal leaders would," it declares, "welcome it with enthusiasm. We are in a position to state that Lord Rosebery actually invited negotiations with Washington for permanent arbitration, and proposed, in the event of diplomatic hitches, that the chief justice of the supreme court of the United States and the chief justice of England should meet and decide how to deal with a difference. They might even settle it themselves. An eminent Conservative proposes the alternative of a lord high arbitrator to be appointed by each cabinet."

A letter to The Times from Georgetown, British Guiana, says that it is understood that as an outcome of an official visit to the frontier in the Uruan district beginning in February an important dispatch has been sent to Colonial Secretary Chamberlain. The British residents, it is said, are co-operating with Consul Patterson in collecting data for his government on the boundary question.

The Cuban Rebellion.

HAVANA, Feb. 21.—The government on Tuesday sent a force of troops to Jarruco, this province, on the supposition that Gomez and Maceo were attacking the town, a report to that effect having reached here. The insurgents burned the jail, liberated 34 prisoners and destroyed a number of huts by fire. They were then repulsed by the garrison.

The Greater New York Bill.

ALBANY, Feb. 21.—The bill accompanying the greater New York majority report strikes out all of Long Island except Brooklyn and Long Island City and changes the commission so that it shall consist of Andrew H. Green, the state engineer, the state comptroller, the attorney general and nine others to be appointed by the governor.

Raines Bill Favorably Reported.

ALBANY, Feb. 21.—The Raines liquor tax bill was reported favorably from both senate and assembly committees this morning, and will be printed and ready for discussion next week.

THE SERIS INDIANS.

Bloodthirstiest of All the North American Savages.

Prof. W. J. McGee, of the bureau of ethnology, says that the Seris Indians of the Island Tiburon, in the Gulf of California, are the most bloodthirsty savages of North America. He says that their dwellings are extremely rude. To make a home, they pile stones in the form of a low breastwork about leaning rock or in the entrance of a cliff. The house is always open on one side, and is not intended as a shelter from storms so much as protection against the glare of the sun. Not far from Tiburon pelicans roost in vast numbers, and the Seris go there at night and with sticks knock over as many birds as they require.

"No other people in North America have so few conceptions of civilization as the Seris. They have absolutely no agriculture. As well as I can ascertain, they never put a seed in the ground or cultivate a plant. They live almost wholly on fish, water fowl, and such game as they kill on the mainland. The game includes large deer, like our blacktails, an exquisitely graceful species of dwarf deer about the size of a three months' fawn, peccaries, wild turkeys, prairie dogs, rabbits and quail. They take very large green turtles in the Gulf of California. Mesquite beans they eat both cooked and raw. The mesquite is a small spreading tree that bears seeds in pods.

"These Indians are fond of carrion. It makes no difference to them whether a horse has died a natural death a week or a month ago, they devour the flesh greedily.

"The feet of the animal they boil until those parts are tender enough to bite. The Seris are among the very dirtiest of savages. Their habits in all respects are filthy. They seem to have almost no amusement, though the children play with very rude dolls. Before the whites came, they used pieces of shell for cutting instruments.

"I ought not to forget to say that they are accustomed to catch deer by running and surrounding the animals. No traditions worth mentioning appear to exist among them. The most interesting ornament I saw worn by any of them was a necklace of human hair adorned with the rattles of rattlesnakes."—Popular Science News.

ASTONISHING A SALMON.

How an Impatient English Fisherman Lost His Keys.

It is a good maxim to have patience with a weeded fish; indeed, this virtue often stands the angler in good stead. I once knew a friend of mine put to serious inconvenience for want of it. He had hooked a heavy salmon, and this fish lay down and sulked, as salmon will do once in half a dozen seasons, though not nearly so often, if properly handled, as some people suppose. My friend was a good fisher and allowed his fish to take no liberties; nevertheless this salmon lay down in a deep, black pool. Every known expedi-

ent was tried to stir him; stones were thrown in—the only result was that the fish took leisurely turns and returned to his stronghold. The angler got below him, above him, alongside of him, and pulled on him to the limit of the strength of his tackle—all to no purpose. A fine afternoon was ebbing away and fish in the river were on the job. What was to be done?

A bright thought occurred to the sportsman. He had a bunch of keys in his pocket—the keys of all his most sacred repositories. They were on a ring that opened like a hinge. Fitting this round the butt of his rod, without having the patience to remove the keys, he ran it down over the point, and the whole bunch went rattling down the line and lodged on the salmon's nose. It had a splendid effect. Away went the fish like a dog with a tin kettle at its tail; 20, 30 yards of line whizzed from the reel, and then—there came disaster. The point of the rod flew up; the fish was gone; back came the flies, but back did not come the keys! Thirty seconds would have sufficed to remove the keys before using the ring; fish and ring might indeed have been lost, but the keys would have been safe.—Blackwood's Magazine.

A Little Traveler from Dresden.

A little traveler arrived from Dresden the other day at the Anhalt railway station in Berlin. On his hat was fastened a ticket bearing the words: "It is to be noted if any person has the kindness to take an interest in this boy, he is desirous of joining his relatives in San Francisco." The boy, who is seven years old and knows nothing of German, is a little Czech, and comes from Prague. The guard had brought this youthful immigrant with him as far as Berlin. An official of the Anhalt railway took the lad to a neighboring hostelry, and, after giving him something to eat and a cup of coffee, again handed him over to the guard for conveyance to Hamburg in the train. The little fellow had been provided with a railway ticket, and also with a ship's free pass. Yet he is without a pfennig of money, so he will be entirely dependent upon the charity of his fellow-passengers.—London News.

A Peculiar Affliction.

Of the 4,000 soldiers lying in the hospitals at Madagascar a great many suffer from abscesses on the legs, caused by grass seeds having sharp barbs which enter the flesh. This is new, though it is not new. Before the war many creoles, working in the gold mines there, lost some of their toes, and sometimes half the foot, in consequence of wounds inflicted by the tiny points of such poisonous grass seeds.

—If one only wished to be happy, this could be easily accomplished; but we wish to be happier than other people, and this is always difficult, for we believe others to be happier than they are.—Montesquieu.

—The epithelium, or skin of the tongue, is being constantly removed and renewed.

1851. 1896.

PHOENIX MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF HARTFORD, CONN.

JANUARY 1, 1896.

Table showing Assets and Liabilities for Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Co. as of January 1, 1896. Assets include Loans on First Mortgages, Premium Notes, Loans on Collateral, etc. Liabilities include Reserve on Policies, Claims by death, etc.

Table showing Policies issued, Insurance written, and Premiums received for 1893, 1894, and 1895.

This company has paid since organization for DEATH LOSSES, MATURED ENDOWMENTS, DIVIDENDS TO POLICY-HOLDERS and SURRENDERED POLICIES more than \$35,000,000.00.

JONA'THAN B. BUNCE, President. CHARLES H. LAWRENCE, Secretary. JOHN M. HOLCOMBE, Vice-President. ARCHIBALD A. WELCH, Actuary. WILLIAM D. MORGAN, M. D., Medical Director. GEORGE S. MILLER, Supt. of Agencies.

THE BROCKWAY TRIAL.

The Aged Counterfeiter Tells His Story in the Witness Chair.

TRENTON, Feb. 21.—With the reservation of the right to put Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle on the witness stand later on, the government closed its case in the trial of the Brockway counterfeiting gang. After this announcement ex-Judge Hoffman, for the defense, said he would make no formal opening, and at once called Colonel W. E. Spencer, alias Brockway, to the stand.

Brockway explained that his right name is Spencer, he having been adopted by a family of that name when he was 10 months old. He admitted being in Sing Sing in 1848, but said that he had never been in jail since that time. He knew Dr. Bradford, having met him in Sing Sing and afterward in New York, where he knew him as a dentist. Brockway admitted having been in the Hoboken house twice with Bradford. He said he was only in the lower part of the house for 10 or 15 minutes. He saw Mrs. Smith and other occupants, but had no knowledge that any counterfeiting was going on there. Brockway stated that he did work for Dr. Bradford in the dentistry line. The wax found in his New York house was for the setting of false teeth, and the silk thread found there, he testified, he had purchased for his granddaughter for fancy work. He denied all knowledge of the alioth, which was a counterpart of the apron found in the Hoboken house. The bill found in his possession, he said, was paid to him by Dr. Bradford. He noticed at the time of receiving it that it was mutilated, and spoke of the same. Dr. Bradford said he would change it, but never did so. He said he only had his room door locked to keep out the children, and that the key always hung on a rail in the kitchen, so that the room might be opened at any time. Brockway's attorney asked about the \$500 gold certificate found in his possession. He said he got it in Newark in payment of a debt from a person to whom he had loaned money. Brockway stated that he was not an engraver, a chemist or photographer.

On cross examination Brockway admitted that an indictment was found against him in 1880 in New York for counterfeiting a \$1,000 government bond. He pleaded guilty, but was never punished on account of giving up the counterfeiting plates to the government.

Attorney Rose cross examined Brockway very fully as to his visits to the Hoboken house, but Brockway was guarded in his answers and had a very imperfect memory.

Secretary Carlisle was on the stand this afternoon. He testified that he had authorized no one to have or use the distinctive government paper at the Hoboken house in which the counterfeiting is alleged to have been done.

Good News For Workmen.

ALBANY, Feb. 21.—The state capitol commission met today and rescinded their action of yesterday in ordering the 600 men on the construction department of the capitol discharged. The work will be continued under a \$75,000 appropriation.

The Katahdin in Commission.

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—The new harbor defense ram Katahdin, designed by Admiral Ammen, was formally put into commission late this afternoon. The ram has been undergoing preparation for this event for several weeks.

Two Persons Incarcerated.

BRADFORD, Vt., Feb. 21.—The farm buildings of Warren Carleton, at Corinth, were burned today, and Mr. Carleton, aged 70, and a 4-year-old grandson perished in the flames. The cause of the fire is unknown.

No Pardon For Redwine.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—The president has refused to pardon Lewis Redwine, who was sentenced in Georgia to six years' imprisonment for embezzling national bank funds.

Ex-Consul Waller Pardoned.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—Secretary Olney today received a cablegram announcing the pardon of ex-Consul John L. Waller by President Kaue of France.

Leaky Steamer Makes Port.

LOUISBURG, C. B., Feb. 21.—The steamer Strathcarren, from the East Indies for Halifax with sugar, reported overdue, has put into this port leaking.

The Weather.

Fair; continued cold; northwesterly winds.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

New York, Feb. 20.—Money on call nominally 3/4 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5/8 to 7/8 per cent. Sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at \$4.87 1/2 @ 4.87 3/4 for demand and \$4.86 1/4 @ 4.86 3/4 for 90 days. Posted rates, \$4.87 @ 4.87 1/2 and \$4.85 @ 4.85 1/2. Commercial bills, \$4.85 1/2. Silver certificates, 67 1/2 @ 68 1/2; no sales. Bar silver, 67 1/2. Mexican dollars, 54. Government bonds strong. State bonds inactive. Railroad bonds strong.

Closing prices:

Table of closing prices for various commodities and stocks, including Atchison, Bur. & Quincy, C. & St. L., Chicago Gas, etc.

General Markets.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—FLOUR—State and western dull and easy; city mills patents, \$4.25 @ 4.45; winter patents, \$3.93 @ 4; city mills clear, \$4.15 @ 4.25; winter straight, \$3.60 @ 3.75. WHEAT—No. 2 red opened steady on a cold wave, better cables and reported big export business, but reacted under liquidation; May 71 @ 71 1/2; July 71 @ 71 1/2. CORN—No. 2 dull and featureless; July, 57c. OATS—No. 2 nominal; track, white, state, 25 @ 26c; track, white, western, 23 @ 24c. PORK—Dull; mess, \$10.50 @ 10.75; family, \$11. LARD—Dull; prime western steam, \$5.75 @ 5.85. BUTTER—Firm; state dairy, 20 @ 21c; state creamery, 13 @ 14c. CHEESE—Steady; state, large, 6 @ 10 1/2c; small, 6 @ 10c. EGGS—Steady; state and Pennsylvania, 13 @ 13 1/2c; western, 13 1/2c. SUGAR—Raw firm; fair refining, 35 @ 36c; centrifugal, 96 test, 4 1/2c; refined firm; crushed, 5 1/2c; powdered, 5 1/2c. TURPENTINE—Quiet; 2 1/4 @ 2 3/4c. COLASSES—Firm; New Orleans, 20 @ 26c. RICE—Firm; domestic, 3 1/2 @ 3 3/4c; Japah, 3 1/2 @ 4c. TALLOW—Steady; city, 3 1/2 @ 3 3/4c; country, 3 1/2 @ 3 3/4c. HAY—Steady; shipping, 75 @ 76c; good to choice, 95c.

Murray Begins Work.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 21.—First Vice President Oscar G. Murray of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company arrived in Baltimore today. Mr. Murray will have supreme control of the traffic department of the Baltimore and Ohio. He will report only to President Cowan.

The McKane Pardon Matter.

ALBANY, Feb. 21.—Colonel Cole states that a number of letters have been received by Governor Morton bearing on the application for a pardon for John Y. McKane. The governor, he said, had not had the opportunity to consider the matter.

A Stay For Kohl.

TRENTON, Feb. 21.—The counsel for Henry Kohl, the Newark murderer, succeeded in getting a stay of sentence from the supreme court sitting in this city. Kohl was to be hanged tomorrow in the Newark jail.



Advertisement for Salva-cea, describing it as a cure for earache, pain, and various ailments like Piles, Bells, Catarrh, Chafings, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Colds, Rheumatism, Sore Muscles, Burns. Price: Two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. At druggists, or by mail.

Advertisement for HATHORN SPRING WATER, FOR THE Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Kidneys. FOR SALE BY The Holmes, Keeler & Selleck Co.

Advertisement for BRAUNSCHWEIGER MUMME, A Pure Malt Extract. A Substitute for Solid Food. Highest percentage Extract. Lowest percentage Alcohol. An Effective Tonic. An Agreeable Beverage. A mild Stimulant. Just what physicians will prescribe for Nursing Mothers, Convalescents and victims of Innomia or Nervous Disorders resulting from Impaired Digestion and Overwork.

Advertisement for HALE'S LUNG BALSAM. EVERYBODY SHOUTS FOR HALE'S LUNG BALSAM. It Cures When all Others Fail. 25c. at HALE'S.



Lorillard's Rose Leaf Cut Plug is an end-of-the-century Tobacco for end-of-the-century smokers. In it are represented the skill, experience, and knowledge that have come from a hundred years of tobacco making.

A top-notch smoke at the lowest-notch price.

**AWAY UP IN**

Ask your tobacco dealer for  
**Lorillard's  
Rose Leaf  
Cut Plug**

A 2-oz. package for 5 cents



**Deafness Cannot be Cured**  
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets 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 condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh 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. CHENFV & Co., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The party who by careless driving ran the shaft of his wagon into the breast of a mare belonging to Dr. Higgins, some nights since, near the Armony, has failed as yet to call on the Doctor and settle damages. Dr. Higgins is pretty well satisfied as to the man's identity.

**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 months old. Two of the best physicians gave her up. One bottle of Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion relieved her so much that we tried Dr. Hand's Colic Cure also, and at once saw a change for the better. These remedies saved my baby's life.—Mrs. Wellington Brown. Dr. Hand's Colic Cure and Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion sold by H. K. Hale, 25c.

One of the women inmates at the Alms House ran away from that hospitable institution last night and has as yet failed to put in an appearance. Why she left is not known.

There are two cases of measles in this city, neither of which, it is understood, have received medical attendance or been reported to the health officer. One is on Wall and the other on Knight street.

**Two Lives Saved.**  
Mrs. Phebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had Consumption, 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 everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. 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 Canaan. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Ticket agent David Hughes was that far recovered of his serious illness on Monday as to resume work, but has not yet regained his accustomed strength although attending to his duties with accustomed celerity and promptness.

**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 alternative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance 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.

The local Y. M. C. A. basket ball team will play the Stamford team Monday night, and on Tuesday will go to Danbury where they will play a team in that city.

**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 Diarrhoea 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 Diarrhoea Mixture are sold by H. K. Hale, 25c.

The case of the State vs. Margaret Barnes, is set down for a special hearing in the Court at Bridgeport, on Saturday. A number of Norwalk witnesses have been summoned.

**Rheumatism Cured in a Day.**  
"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism 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. Jan-4-ly

An inventory is being taken of the stock in the Nickerson & Betts store, of which the late Jasper P. Nickerson was one of the proprietors.

**Bucklin's Arnica Salve.**  
The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fava Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no Pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by E. P. Weed, Norwalk and Monroe, New Canaan.

The Connecticut Division of Loyal Home Workers will meet in Torrington on Saturday next. Delegates from Norwalk will be present.

**LAI D OUT IN DUTCH FASHION.**

**Peculiarities of London's Quaint and Charming Squares.**  
Some of the London squares are quaint and charming, being mostly laid out in the Dutch fashion. Golden square, near Regent street; Red Lion and Queen squares, in Bloomsbury, are capital specimens. The first, though so close to Regent street, might be a dozen miles away; there is a welcome unkemptness; the grass is rank and wild; there are old trees ranged around its border in a systematic way.

The houses round are picturesque, because every one is distinct. The square is given over to commission agents, merchants and trade generally, yet within a few years it was a place of genteel residence, like a usual square, and we find the late Cardinal Wiseman living in a substantial mansion here. Dickens, it will be remembered, placed Ralph Nickelby's house here, which is described on the occasion of the party of Sir Frederick and Sir Mulberry as having almost palatial apartments and the richest furniture. As we wander around we are struck with the melancholy tone of the inclosure, yet every thing seems brisk enough, but it belongs to the old world.

The square itself is very attractive and original, with a sort of Dutch or foreign air; we note the fine trees which shelter it all around in symmetrical lines and the Roman warrior sort of statue in the center, arrayed in full armor, and representing George II. The grass and walks are laid out with a certain free-and-easy carelessness that is very acceptable and contrasts with the trim, shaven, soulless treatment of modern squares. Altogether a visit to Golden square will interest.

Berkeley square everyone knows. Yet it has an extraordinary, sympathetic attraction from its grass and fine shading old trees. No one, we may be sure, has noted that these leafy patriarchs seem to range in two rows down the middle, like an avenue. The fact is it was the demesne of the lawn in front of the old Berkeley house, which stood at the back of Devonshire house.

The mansions around are very fine, and the iron work, railings, etc., are all admired and to be admired. There are some queer things to be told about squares; for instance, that there was a Gen. Strode, who had a mania for setting up statues in squares at his own expense. We have seen equestrian statues in Leicester square propped up with broomsticks, with portions broken away.—Gentleman's Magazine.

**THE TINDERBOX.**

**Its Use Required Much Work—A Collection of Snuffers.**  
Does any one of my readers know where a tinderbox can be seen, or has any of them an idea of what it is like? Fortunately I came upon a description of it in the recently published account of the lifetime of John Hollingshead.

"The tinderbox was the toy of my childhood." It was certainly not a toy in my time; it was very much the reverse—an absolute necessity. I will allow however, Mr. Hollingshead still to speak. "Without it there would have been no light or fire—with it there were (after a time) light and fire and a certain amount of safety. No child could burn down a house or burn itself to a cinder with a tinderbox." (It was, in fact, beyond the reach of most children to strike a light.) First of all, the rags had to be got and burned into a tinder. "This tinder was put into a large round tin box, big enough for a pic dish. Then a piece of jagged flint had to be got, and a thing called a 'steel,' which might have been the remains of an old horseshoe, had to be purchased; the flint struck edgewise on the steel sent sparks into the tinder, which smoldered and prepared itself for the matches.

"The matches were a formidable bundle of thin strips of wood, diamond-pointed at the ends and dipped in brimstone. They suggested Guido Fawkes and the cellars of the old houses of parliament and the 'guys' in the streets, carried in chairs by boys, who represented a proper Protestant horror of all Roman Catholics." It is now half a century since I have seen such a thing. It is possible that in the country it still exists; with the penurious character of the French peasant and the heavy tax in France on matches it is more than probable that it might there be found. In London it is now an antiquity. References to the flint in this respect are frequent in Shakespeare, the best known being that in "Julius Caesar," wherein Brutus tells Cassius that he "Carries anger as the flint bears fire, Which, much enforced, shows a hasty spark And straight is cold again."

Other things, such as horn lanterns, are at once uncommon. Snuffers were at one time in constant use, and may be seen now, for aught I know, in certain quarters. One thing at least I know—a friend of mine has taken to collecting them as curios.—Gentleman's Magazine.

**Enforcing Peace.**  
The late Prof. John Stuart Blackie was a man of marked individuality, as well as one of the most learned and prolific writers of his time. He was fond of peace, but had a good deal of Scotch pugnacity in his composition.

He himself used to tell a story of his early life which he thought exemplified both the traits in his own character. "As a boy," he said, "I was always antagonistic to school fights; pugilism had no fascinations for me. One day a fellow-pupil came blustering to me, and said: "Come, now, will you fight me?" "No," I replied, "but I will knock you down!" "This I proceeded to do, amid the applause of the school." "This seemed very like fighting, but it had the effect to cause the Blackie boy's desire for peace to be respected after that. It may sometimes be found necessary for nations to proceed on the same plan.—Youth's Companion.

—Advertise in the "Gazette."

**Because It Is Best.**

Why is the demand for Welcome Soap in New England greater than for any other family soap?

Because housekeepers, after using it for years, and comparing it with others, know it is the best and most economical; its quality never varies.



is the standard family soap.

it's a death tap at your life door.  
If you knew it you wouldn't neglect such a cough.  
**HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR**

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is a simple remedy but it acts like magic in all cases of throat or bronchial trouble. Sold by druggists.  
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

**USE BRUMMELL'S**

**Celebrated COUGH DROPS.**  
Best known remedy for Coughs, Colds and all throat troubles.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

**P.P.P. CURES ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES.**

Physicians endorse P.P.P. as a splendid medication, and prescribe it with great success for the cures of all forms and stages of Primary, Secondary, and Tertiary Syphilis, Rheumatism, Scrofulous Sores and Sores, Glandular swellings, Eczema, Malaria, Old Chronic Ulcers, etc. Resisted all treatment, Ointment, Pills, etc.

**P.P.P. CURES BLOOD POISON.**  
On Diseases, Eczema, Chronic Female Complaints, Mercurial Poison, Tetters, S. Aid, etc., etc.

**P.P.P. CURES SCROFULA.**  
Purifier, building up the system rapidly. Ladies whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is in an impure condition, due to

**P.P.P. CURES MALARIA.**  
Menstrual irregularities, are peculiarly benefited by the wonderful tonic and blood-purifying properties of P.P.P., Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.

**P.P.P. CURES DYSPEPSIA.**

LIPPMAN BROS., Proprietors, Druggists, Lippman's Block, BAYANNAH, GA.  
Book on Blood Diseases mailed on request.

**GREAT SALE OF**

**MILLINERY**

—AT—  
**FAWCETT'S**

**Headquarters for Millinery.**

Commencing Saturday the 10th, 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 for \$1.50 up. The Season has been backward, that is the reason for the extraordinary bargains we shall offer the coming week.

**FAWCETT'S**

3 WATER STREET NORWALK

Advertise in the

GAZETTE.

**A BRIGHT WOMAN**

is quick to see the value of

**Ivoryine WASHING POWDER**



A 1/2 lb. package costs her 12c. Every package also contains a cake of fine toilet soap, never sold for less than 5 cents. Take out this and she really pays only 7 cents for the Ivoryine. No other gives her so much for her money. No other so pure and good.

"We use Ivoryine Washing Powder, and find nothing equal to it. The cake of soap in each package alone is worth 15 cents to us as a Toilet Soap."  
W. R. BARNINGTON, Daytona, Fla.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., GLASTONBURY, CONN.

Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.

List of Choice Premiums sent Free upon Request.

**USES OF OZONE.**

Valuable For Artificially Aging Liquor or Seasoning Wood.

Ozone is now practically applied for several purposes. Experiments with it have shown that it will artificially age brandy, whisky, sweet and hard wines and liquors. Ozone will also improve coffee by rendering harmless oily beans. The aroma of tobacco is also considerably improved by the application of ozone. The latest application of it is for rapid seasoning of wood for sounding boards of musical instruments, which for the purpose is left in a hermetically closed, heated room from 12 to 24 hours, ozonized air being freely introduced into the room. It seems that this process will harden the wood, increase its resistance against the influence of temperature and moisture and give it considerably more acoustic or resonating quality.

Another recent application of ozonized air is that of the thickening of linseed oil for the manufacture of linoleum, which by the old process took several months. By the liberal use of ozone linseed oil is now thickened to the required consistency within a few days. Most remarkable, however, is the advantage of employing ozone for bleaching linen, since the time employed is less than one-third of the bleaching process by sunlight, not considering that this latter is dependent both upon the season and the weather. The ozone process of bleaching renders the work absolutely independent of outside influences. Ozone has also been found very valuable in chemical and technical processes, particularly in the production of pure derivatives of starch, for instance, soluble starch, dextrin, crystal gum, etc. Here the ozone is instrumental in taking away all the matter which causes the dark color, bad odor and taste.—Philadelphia Record.

**CHESS ON THE BRAIN.**

A Noted Player Who at Times Fancies Himself a Bishop or Knight.

A chess champion, a German gentleman whose name is well known to all players and most nonplayers of that scientific game, recently told the writer that the intense mental activity which it was necessary to display while engaged in a combat on the board often led him to unconsciously do ridiculous things when the game was over. "For instance," he said, "it is not an uncommon thing for me, when walking home in the evening after several games of chess at my club, to imagine that I am one of the pieces on the board. Quite unconsciously, and probably while thinking about something else, I will take great care to plant my feet firmly in the center of the flagstones and not step upon the lines that divide them. Again, the idea that I am a knight will seize me, and those who walk behind me are convulsed with laughter to see me take a step forward, and on to one side, which is not, to say the least of it, a dignified method of progress.

"Sometimes I am a bishop and move in a slanting direction, till forcible concussion with a wall brings me to my senses.

"It is very foolish, I know, but I cannot help it. I suppose it is that the game, its chances and possibilities are so continually running in my mind that chess to me is almost becoming a second nature."

The elder Roberts once, years ago, told an interviewer that so completely was his mind subjugated by billiards that he would often lie in bed and wonder if he could make a carom off the mantelpiece on to the washstand or "pot" the gas globe out of the window with the bedpost.—London Answers.

**Republicans to Caucus**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—A call has been issued for a joint caucus of the Republicans of the house and senate, to be held to-morrow night in the hall of the house of representatives, to select the members of the new congressional committee. It is not improbable that the question of agreeing on a legislative programme may be broached, with a view to concerted action.

**Morgan Gets the Extra Bonds.**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—The following announcement was made at the treasury department today: J. P. Morgan & Co. and associates are entitled to receive bonds of the face value of about \$4,700,000, in addition to those of which they have already been notified.

**-BIG CUT IN PRICE- OF MEAT.**

Round, Sirloin and Porterhouse Steaks, Sausage, Pot and Rib Roasts  
**Reduced 2c. a Pound.**

All First Quality Meat

**J. W. BOGARDUS,**  
6 WATER ST., NORWALK

**DAILY GAZETTE Classified Business Directory.**

Cards under this head \$2.50 per line per week

- INSURANCE.**  
NORWALK FIRE INS. CO., N. In successful business since 1860; no outstanding claims.  
WILSON, O. E., Gazette bldg., N. Investments and money to loan. Also insurance written in best of companies at lowest rates.  
**ATTORNEYS.**  
HUBBELL, JAMES T., 9 Water street, N.  
BOURLITT, J. BELDEN, Attorney and Counselor at Law, room 4, up stairs, Gazette bldg., Norwalk.  
**PAUL & ROEHL.**  
SELLECK, GEORGE WARD, 18 Wall st., Best goods Teas and Coffees, Specialties.  
**LIVERY STABLE.**  
DANN, H. E., 8 River st., Livery Stable.  
**UNDERTAKER.**  
RAYMOND, G. H., 46-48 Main st., telephone 44.  
**WABLEY FARM.**  
BATES, P. W., Water st., Steam Stone Work Monumental and Bld'g.

**PAINT.**

We are now prepared to supply the public with a good reliable ready mixed paint in 1/2 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 the goods.

**H. H. WILLIAMS**  
17 Main St.

**OPENED.**

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

Private instructions at the pupils home if desired.

Full course, 12 lessons, \$10.

ADDRESS  
Prof. George Yoerger,  
Norwalk, Conn.  
Or apply at this office.

**OVERCOATS!**

NEW LOT IN BLUE AND BLACK.

\$6 to \$10, Tailor-made, latest style, satin 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

**FALL AND WINTER SUITINGS.**

Having procured a large line of handsome Fall and Winter suitings, I am ready to make them up in the latest styles.

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

**Raymond & Son.**  
Successors to George H. Raymond.  
Furniture Dealers and General Retail Directors.

46 and 48 Main Street Norwalk Ct  
Residence, Berkeley Place.  
Telephone No. 77-4.



# THE SIGN OF THE FOUR.

BY CONAN DOYLE.

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

"I will tell you how Morstan died," he continued. "He had suffered for years from a weak heart, but he concealed it from everyone. I alone knew it. When in India, he and I, through a remarkable chain of circumstances, came into possession of a considerable treasure. I brought it over to England, and on the night of Morstan's arrival he came straight over here to claim his share. He walked over from the station, and was admitted by my faithful old Lal Chowdar, who is now dead. Morstan and I had a difference of opinion as to the division of the treasure, and we came to heated words. Morstan had sprung out of his chair in a paroxysm of anger, when he suddenly pressed his hand to his side, his face turned a dusky hue, and he fell backwards, cutting his head against the corner of the treasure-chest. When I stooped over him I found, to my horror, that he was dead.

"For a long time I sat half-distracted, wondering what I should do. My first impulse was, of course, to call for assistance; but I could not but recognize that there was every chance that I would be accused of his murder. His death at the moment of a quarrel, and the rash in his head, would be black against me. Again, an official inquiry could not be made without bringing out some facts about the treasure, which I was particularly anxious to keep secret. He had told me that no soul upon earth knew where he had gone. There seemed to be no necessity why any soul ever should know.

"I was still pondering over the matter, when, looking up, I saw my servant, Lal Chowdar, in the doorway. He stole in, and bolted the door behind him. "Do not fear, sahib," he said. "No one need know that you have killed him. Let us hide him away, and who is the wiser?" "I did not kill him," said I. Lal Chowdar shook his head, and smiled. "I heard it all, sahib," said he. "I heard you quarrel, and I heard the blow. But my lips are sealed. All are asleep in the house. Let us put him away together." That was enough to decide me. If my own servant could not believe my innocence, how could I hope to make it good before twelve foolish tradesmen in a jury box? Lal Chowdar and I disposed of the body that night, and within a few days the London papers were full of the mysterious disappearance of Capt. Morstan. You will see from what I say that I can hardly be blamed in the matter. My fault lies in the fact that we concealed, not only the body, but also the treasure, and that I have clung to Morstan's share as well as to my own. I wish you, therefore, to make restitution. Put your ears down to my mouth. The treasure is hidden in— At this instant a horrible change came over his expression; his eyes stared wildly, his jaw dropped, and he yelled in a voice I can never forget: "Keep him out! For Christ's sake keep him out!" We both stared round at the window behind us upon which his gaze was fixed. A face was looking in at us out of the darkness. We could see the whitening of the nose where it was pressed against the glass. It was a bearded, hairy face, with wild, cruel eyes and an expression of concentrated malevolence. My brother and I rushed towards the window, but the man was gone. When we returned to my father his head had dropped and his pulse had ceased to beat.

"We searched the garden that night, but found no sign of the intruder, save that just under the window a single footmark was visible in the flower-bed. But for that one trace, we might have thought that our imaginations had conjured up that wild, fierce face. We soon, however, had another and more striking proof that there were secret agencies at work all around us. The window of my father's room was found open in the morning, his cupboards and boxes had been rifled, and upon his chest was fixed a torn piece of paper, with the words 'The sign of the four' scrawled across it. What the phrase meant, or who our secret visitor may

have been, we never knew. As far as we can judge, none of my father's property had been actually stolen, though everything had been turned out. My brother and I naturally associated this peculiar incident with the fear which haunted my father during his life; but it is still a complete mystery to us."

"The little man stopped to relight his hookah, and puffed thoughtfully for a few moments. We had all sat absorbed, listening to his extraordinary narrative. At the short account of her father's death Miss Morstan had turned deadly white, and for a moment I feared that she was about to faint. She rallied, however, on drinking a glass of water which I quietly poured out for her from a Venetian carafe upon the side table. Sherlock Holmes leaned back in his chair with an abstracted expression and the lids drawn low over his glittering eyes. As I glanced at him I could not but think how on that very day he had complained bitterly of the commonplaceness of life. Here, at least, was a problem which would tax his sagacity to the utmost. Mr. Thaddeus Sholto looked from one to the other of us with an obvious pride at the effect which his story had produced, and then continued between the puffs of his overgrown pipe.

"My brother and I," said he, "were as you may imagine, much excited at

to the treasure which my father had spoken of. For weeks and for months



THE LITTLE MAN STOPPED TO LIGHT HIS HOOKAH.

we dug and delved in every part of the garden, without discovering its whereabouts. It was maddening to think that the hiding place was on his very lips at the moment that he died. We could judge the splendor of the missing riches by the chaplet which he had taken out. Over this chaplet my brother Bartholomew and I had some little discussion. The pearls were evidently of great value, and he was averse to part with them, for, between friends, my brother was himself a little inclined to my father's fault. He thought, too, that if we parted with the chaplet it might give rise to gossip, and finally bring us into trouble. It was all that I could do to persuade him to let me find out Miss Morstan's address and send her a detached pearl at fixed intervals, so that, at least, she might never feel destitute."

"It was a kindly thought," said our companion earnestly. "It was extremely good of you."

The little man waved his hand deprecatingly. "We were your trustees," he said. "That was the view which I took of it, though Brother Bartholomew could not altogether see it in that light. We had plenty of money ourselves. I desired no more. Besides, it would have been such bad taste to have treated a young lady in so scurvy a fashion. 'Le mauvais gout mene au crime.' The French have a very neat way of putting these things. Our difference of opinion on this subject went so far that I thought it best to set up rooms for myself; so I left Pondicherry lodge, taking the old khitmutgar and Williams with me. Yesterday, however, I learned that an event of extreme importance had occurred. The treasure has been discovered. I instantly communicated with Miss Morstan, and it only remains for us to drive out to Norwood and demand our share. I explained my views last night to Brother Bartholomew; and we shall be expected, if not welcome, visitors."

Mr. Thaddeus Sholto ceased, and sat twitching on his luxurious settee. We all remained silent, with our thoughts upon the new development which the mysterious business had taken. Holmes was the first to spring to his feet.

"You have done well, sir, from first to last," said he. "It is possible that we may be able to make you some small return by throwing some light upon that which is still dark to you. But, as Miss Morstan remarked just now, it is late, and we had best put the matter through without delay."

Our new acquaintance very deliberately coiled up the tube of his hookah, and produced from behind a curtain a very long befringed top coat with Astrakhan collars and cuffs. This he buttoned tightly up, in spite of the extreme closeness of the night, and finished his attire by putting on a rabbit-skin cap with hanging lappets which covered the ears, so that no part of him was visible save his mobile and peaky face. "My health is somewhat fragile," he remarked, as he led the way down the passage. "I am compelled to be a valetudinarian."

Our cab was awaiting us outside, and our programme was evidently prearranged, for the driver started off at once at a rapid pace. Thaddeus Sholto talked incessantly, in a voice which rose high above the rattle of the wheels.

"Bartholomew is a clever fellow," said he. "How do you think he found out where the treasure was? He had come to the conclusion that it was somewhere indoors; so he worked out all the cubic space of the house and made measurements everywhere, so that not one inch should be unaccounted for. Among other things, he found that the height of the building was seventy-four feet, but on adding together the heights of all the separate rooms, and making every allowance for the space between, which he ascertained by borings, he could not bring the total to more than seventy feet. There were four feet unaccounted for. These could only be at the top of the building. He knocked a hole, therefore, in the lath-and-plaster ceiling of the highest room, and there, sure enough, he came upon another little garret above it, which had been sealed up and was known to no one. In the center stood the treasure-chest, resting upon two rafters. He lowered it through the hole, and there it lies. He computes the value of the jewels at not less than half a million sterling."

At the mention of this gigantic sum we all stared at one another open-eyed. Miss Morstan, could we secure her rights, would change from a needy

governess to the richest heiress in England. Surely it was the place of a loyal friend to rejoice at such news; yet I am ashamed to say that selfishness took me by the soul, and that my heart turned as heavy as lead within me. I stammered out some few halting words of congratulation, and then sat downcast, with my head drooped, deaf to the babble of our new acquaintance. He was clearly a confirmed hypochondriac, and I was dreamily conscious that he was pouring forth interminable trains of symptoms, and imploring information as to the composition and action of innumerable quack nostrums, some of which he bore about in a leather case in his pocket. I trust he may not remember any of the answers which I gave him that night. Holmes declares that he overheard me caution him against the great danger of taking more than two drops of castor oil, while I recommended strychnine in large doses as a sedative. However that may be, I was certainly relieved when our cab pulled up with a jerk and the coachman sprang down to open the door.

"This, Miss Morstan, is Pondicherry lodge," said Mr. Thaddeus Sholto, as he handed her out.

CHAPTER V.

THE TRAGEDY OF PONDICHERRY LODGE.

It was nearly eleven o'clock when we reached this final stage of our night's adventures. We had left the damp fog of the great city behind us, and the night was fairly fine. A warm wind blew from the westward, and heavy clouds moved slowly across the sky, with half a moon peeping occasionally through the rifts. It was clear enough to see for some distance, but Thaddeus Sholto took down one of the side-lamps from the carriage to give us a better light upon our way.

Pondicherry lodge stood in its own grounds, and was girt round with a very high stone wall topped with broken glass. A single narrow iron-clamped door formed the only means of entrance. On this our guide knocked with a peculiar postman-like rat-tat.

"Who is there?" cried a gruff voice from within.

"It is I, McMurdo. You surely know my knock by this time."

There was a grumbling sound and a clanking and jarring of keys. The door swung heavily back, and a short, deep-chested man stood in the opening with the yellow light of the lantern shining upon his protruded face and twinkling, distrustful eyes.

"That you, Mr. Thaddeus? But who are the others? I had no orders about them from my master."

"No, McMurdo? You surprise me! I told my brother last night that I should bring some friends."

"He hain't been out o' his room today, Mr. Thaddeus, and I have no orders. You know very well that I must stick to regulations. I can let you in, but your friends they must just stop where they are."

This was an unexpected obstacle. Thaddeus Sholto looked about him in a perplexed and helpless manner.

"This is too bad of you, McMurdo!" he said. "If I guarantee them, that is enough for you. There is the young lady, too. She cannot wait on the public road at this hour."

"Very sorry, Mr. Thaddeus," said the porter, inexorably. "Folk may be friends o' yours, and yet no friends o' the master's. He pays me well to do my duty, and my duty I'll do. I don't know none o' your friends."

"Oh, yes, you do, McMurdo," cried Sherlock Holmes, genially. "I don't think you can have forgotten me. Don't you remember the amateur who fought three rounds with you at Allison's rooms on the night of your benefit four years back?"

"Not Mr. Sherlock Holmes!" roared the prize fighter. "God's truth! how could I have mistook you? If instead o' standin' there so quiet you had just stepped up and given me that cross hit of yours under the jaw, I'd ha' known you without a question. Ah, you're one that has wasted your gifts, you have! You might have aimed high, if you had joined the fancy."

"You see, Watson, if all else fails me I have still one of the scientific professions open to me," said Holmes, laughing. "Our friend won't keep us out in the cold now, I am sure."

"In you come, sir, in you come—you and your friends," he answered. "Very sorry, Mr. Thaddeus, but orders are very strict. Had to be certain of your friends before I let them in."

Inside, a gravel path wound through desolate grounds to a huge clump of a house, square and prosaic, all plunged in shadow save where a moonbeam struck one corner and glimmered in a garret window. The vast size of the building, with its gloom and its deathly silence, struck a chill to the heart. Even Thaddeus Sholto seemed ill at ease, and the lantern quivered and rattled in his hand.

"I cannot understand it," he said. "There must be some mistake. I distinctly told Bartholomew that we should be here, and yet there is no light in his window. I do not know what to make of it."

"Does he always guard the premises in this way?" asked Holmes.

"Yes; he has followed my father's custom. He was the favorite son, you know, and I sometimes think that my father may have told him more than he ever told me. That is Bartholomew's window up there where the moonshine strikes. It is quite bright, but there is no light from within, I think."

"None," said Holmes. "But I see the glint of a light in that little window beside the door."

"Ah, that is the housekeeper's room. That is where old Mrs. Bernstone sits. She can tell us all about it. But perhaps you would not mind waiting here for a minute or two, for if we all go in together, and she has no word of our coming, she may be alarmed. But hush! What is that?"

He held up the lantern, and his hand shook until the circles of light flickered and wavered all round us. Miss Morstan seized my wrist, and we all stood with thumping hearts, straining our ears. From the great black house there sounded through the silent night the

saddest and most pitiful of sounds—the shrill, broken whimpering of a frightened woman.

"It is Mrs. Bernstone," said Sholto. "She is the only woman in the house. Wait here. I shall be back in a moment." He hurried for the door, and knocked in his peculiar way. We could see a tall old woman admit him and sway with pleasure at the very sight of him.

"Oh, Mr. Thaddeus, sir, I am so glad you have come! I am so glad you have come. Mr. Thaddeus, sir!" We heard her reiterated rejoicings until the door was closed and her voice died away into a muffled monotone.

Our guide had left us the lantern. Holmes swung it slowly round, and peered keenly at the house, and at the



HE HELD UP THE LANTERN.

great rubbish heaps which cumbered the grounds. Miss Morstan and I stood together, and her hand was in mine. A wondrous subtle thing is love, for here were we two who had never seen each other before that day, between whom no word or even look of affection had ever passed, and yet now in an hour of trouble our hands instinctively sought for each other. I have marveled at it since, but at the time it seemed the most natural thing that I should go out to her so, and, as she has often told me, there was in her also the instinct to turn to me for comfort and protection. So we stood hand in hand, like two children, and there was peace in our hearts for all the dark things that surrounded us.

"What a strange place!" she said, looking around.

"It looks as though all the moles in England had been let loose in it. I have seen something of the sort on the side of a hill near Ballarat, where the prospectors had been at work."

"And from the same cause," said Holmes. "These are the traces of treasure-seekers. You must remember that they were six years looking for it. No wonder that the ground looks like a gravel-pit."

At that moment the door burst open, and Thaddeus Sholto came running out, with his hands thrown forward and terror in his eyes.

"There is something amiss with Bartholomew!" he cried. "I am frightened! My nerves cannot stand it." He was, indeed, half-blubbering with fear, and his twitching, feeble face, peeping out from the great Astrakhan collar, had the helpless, appealing expression of a terrified child.

"Come into the house," said Holmes, in his crisp, firm way.

"Yes, do!" pleaded Thaddeus Sholto. "I really do not feel equal to giving directions."

We all followed him into the housekeeper's room, which stood upon the left-hand side of the passage. The old woman was pacing up and down with a scared look and restless, picking fingers, but the sight of Miss Morstan appeared to have a soothing effect upon her.

"God bless your sweet calm face!" she cried, with a hysterical sob. "It does me good to see you. Oh, but I have been sorely tired this day!"

Our companion patted her thin, work-worn hand, and murmured some few words of kindly womanly comfort which brought the color back into the other's bloodless cheeks.

"Master has locked himself in and will not answer me," she explained. "All day I have waited to hear from him, for he often likes to be alone; but an hour ago I feared that something was amiss, so I went up and peeped through the keyhole. You must go up, Mr. Thaddeus—you must go up and look for yourself. I have seen Mr. Bartholomew Sholto in joy and in sorrow for ten long years, but I never saw him with such a face on him as that."

Sherlock Holmes took the lamp and led the way, for Thaddeus Sholto's teeth were chattering in his head. So shaken was he that I had to pass my hand under his arm as we went up the stairs, for his knees were trembling under him. Twice as we ascended Holmes whipped his lens out of his pocket and carefully examined marks which appeared to me to be mere shapeless smudges of dust upon the cocoa-nut matting which served as a stair-carpet. He walked slowly from step to step, holding the lamp low, and shooting keen glances to right and left. Miss Morstan had remained behind with the frightened housekeeper.

The third flight of stairs ended in a straight passage of some length, with a great picture in Indian tapestry upon the right of it and three doors upon the left. Holmes advanced along it in the same slow and methodical way, while we kept close at his heels, with our long black shadows streaming backwards down the corridor. The third door was that which we were seeking. Holmes knocked without receiving any answer, and then tried to turn the handle and force it open. It was locked on the inside, however, and by a broad and powerful bolt, as we could see when we set our lamp up against it. The key being turned, however, the hole was not entirely closed. Sherlock Holmes bent down to it, and instantly rose again with a sharp intaking of the breath.

"There is something devilish in this, Watson," said he, more moved than I had ever before seen him. "What do you make of it?"

(To be continued)

# THE EVENING GAZETTE.

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LEGISLATION MIXED.

Effort to Straighten Matters Out in the National Senate.

A COMMITTEE WILL REPORT

Marine Engineers Must Be Citizens—Mr. Lodge's Bond Investigation Resolution Was Deferred—The Routine Work of the House.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—The first thing of importance in the senate today was the reading of a letter from the secretary of the treasury as to the coin and other money in circulation and which was ordered printed for the use of the senate.

The senate spent some time in discussing a question of official procedure. Mr. Hill (Dem., N. Y.) called attention to the numerous resolutions passed by the house and senate, some joint, some concurrent and some the individual acts of one of the houses. There was no authoritative decision as to which of the resolutions required the signature of the president in order to make it operative. At the suggestion of Mr. Frye, who urged the desirability of an authoritative statement, Mr. Hill offered a resolution, which was agreed to, directing the judiciary committee to report on the subject. This action is regarded as having important bearing on pending resolutions relating to foreign affairs.

When Mr. Squire (Rep., Wash.) reported favorably a bill requiring marine engineers to be American citizens, Mr. Frye called attention to some recent remarks of Mr. Squire, criticizing the un-American course of the International Steamship line. Mr. Frye declared that the senator had unintentionally misstated the facts, having been "crammed with misinformation."

Mr. Frye denied that the engineers and the crews of the St. Paul and St. Louis were foreigners. He read detailed statements showing that every officer in each ship of the American line was an American and the greater part of the crew were Americans.

Only among waiters and stewards did foreigners predominate. He cited Mr. Squire's assertion that the St. Paul had run aground and two of her engineers had been killed as a presumable result of her foreign equipment. Mr. Frye pointed out that one of these engineers was an American and the other had taken out citizenship papers. The senator paid a high tribute to the American lines and to the success of the movement toward securing American ships with American men.

Squire Responds.

Mr. Squire responded, showing that his statements had been made on what he considered reliable authority. When the discussion had proceeded some time, Mr. Platt (Rep., Conn.) facetiously suggested that unanimous consent be given to an exoneration of the senator from Washington (Squire). The latter proceeded, however, urging that the original purpose of having American lines manned exclusively by Americans should be carried out.

The senate, on motion of Mr. Chandler, postponed consideration of Mr. Lodge's resolution for an investigation of recent bond issues until Monday. Mr. Call then called up the resolution to grant belligerent rights to the Cuban insurgents.

Mr. Cameron moved the substitution of a resolution requesting the president to order the good offices of this government to bring the war to a close.

Mr. Call severely arraigned the Spanish government for its administration in Cuba.

In the House.

The senate amendments to the pension appropriation bill were nonconcurrent in the house today, and the bill was sent to conference.

Some minor routine business was disposed of. Mr. Allen (Rep., Utah) presented a memorial from that state praying for the annexation to Utah of that portion of Arizona territory lying north of the Colorado river.

A bill was passed granting railroad companies in the Indian Territory additional powers to secure depot grounds. The house then went into committee of the whole and took up the Indian appropriation bill.

Mr. Sherman (Rep., N. Y.), chairman of the committee on Indian affairs, made the general statement regarding the provisions of the bill. It carried, he said, \$8,680,995, \$119,463 less than the estimates and \$132,769 less than the current law.

In accordance with the policy entered upon in the current bill of reducing by 20 per cent each year, the appropriation for contract sectarian schools in the present bill is reduced to 60 per cent of the appropriation for the year ending June 30, 1898. Contract schools, if the policy were continued, would be abolished entirely at the end of three years.

In reply to a question it was stated that where the contract schools had been abandoned, the government had purchased or leased the schools so abandoned and the work of education was now going on under government supervision.

During the consideration of the Indian bill the senate amendments to the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill were reported to the house and Mr. Hitt, chairman of the foreign affairs committee, moved to concur. These amendments were three in number; for a consul at Cape Town, \$3,000; for a secretary of legation to Liberia, \$1,500, and \$10,000 for the inspection of consulates.

The motion to concur was adopted, which passes the bill.

Expiring Postmasters' Terms.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—There are 11 presidential postmasters whose terms of office expire during March and a much larger number in April. The principal offices in the March list are: Fort Leavenworth, Kan.; Peru, Ill.; Honesdale, Pa.; Fort Howard, Wis.; Plano, Tex.; and Sidney, N. Y. At Honesdale a lively contest will be made. Included in the list of offices whose terms expire in April are: Mechanicsville, Seneca Falls and Port Chester, N. Y.; Harrisburg, Pa.; Anoka, Minn.; Puyallup, Wash.; and Berkeley, Cal.

The Armenian Charity.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—Minister Terrell, at Constantinople, has cabled that the American public should understand that a multiplicity of agents to distribute charity in the Turkish provinces can, under existing conditions, produce nothing but discord and can be given no assurance of being admitted.

One Day's Government Receipts.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—National bank notes received for redemption today, \$808,885; government receipts from internal revenue, \$478,480; customs, \$894,839; miscellaneous, \$17,195.

—Advertise in the GAZETTE.

QUALITY COUNTS.

REPRESENTATIVES, SENATORS AND STATESMEN SPEAK.

The Best and Safest Advisors of the People

AGREE UNANIMOUSLY ON THIS ONE POINT.

For the People's Good. No Difference of Opinion.

IMPORTANT DECISION ARRIVED AT ON ALL SIDES.

Senator Victor I. Spear, of Braintree, Vt., who has filled every high position in the gift of his state, says:—"My wife was troubled with nervous debility bordering on nervous prostration, and at the same time a trouble on her hands like eczema. The use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy produced very satisfactory results, healing the eczema and greatly improving the nervousness."

Senator Frank Plumley, of Northfield Vt., who was Vermont's delegate to the Republican National Convention, and who is a man of national reputation, says:—

"In the fall of 1892, I came out of the presidential campaign with my nervous system almost broken. Some of my personal friends advised me to take a course of Dr. Greene's medicine, which I did, with entire success. I use Dr. Greene's Nervura and find it an excellent remedy for that exhaustion caused by long continued mental work, and think well of it."



HON. CHAS. J. NOYES.

Judge Charles J. Noyes, of Boston, ex-speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, states:—

"Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy reinvigorated and recreated my severely taxed nerves and debilitated vitality. To all needing an invigorator and permanent restorative, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is the very best medicine within my knowledge or observation."

Hon. Samuel B. Page, of Haverhill, N. H., who for twenty-five years has been a member and leader of the New Hampshire Legislature, says:—

"I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and take pleasure in recommending its use to all sufferers from any derangement or disturbance of the nervous system."

Add to these magnificent testimonials of the great and wonderful powers of Doctor Greene's Nervura, the fact it is a physician's prescription, the discovery of the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th St., New York City, who can be consulted free, personally or by letter, and you have the grandest endorsement of value and assurance of cure possessed by any remedy in the world.

Zero Weather in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Feb. 21.—Chicago is experiencing the coldest weather of the season. Since yesterday morning the thermometer has not risen above zero and, with a bitter north wind blowing, much suffering has ensued. The signal service's lowest record was early today, when 9 below was reached.

Dr. Levenson Arraigned.

ALBANY, Feb. 21.—Dr. Levenson, who was arrested while renewing his charges before a legislative committee against Anthony Comstock of New York, was arraigned in police court today at 8 o'clock. He pleaded not guilty, and a hearing was set for Thursday next.

Chicago's Clothing Strike.

CHICAGO, Feb. 21.—Following the action taken at the meeting of the Clothing Cutters and Trimmers' association last night about 400 or 500 cutters quit work today, and the strike may now be said to be fully on. All those still at work are expected to go out soon.

A Party Reported Lost.

BUFFALO, Feb. 21.—A report is current that a party of men was lost on the ice outside the harbor during the storm. They went out yesterday afternoon to fish through the ice and were blinded by the squall that arose afterward.

The McDonough Mystery.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Feb. 21.—The coroner has ordered an autopsy to be held over the body of Nellie McDonough, whose suspicious death occurred in Boston last week. The body will be removed from the tomb for this purpose at once.

Spanish Royalty Alarmed.

MADRID, Feb. 21.—The police have arrested several persons on suspicion of exploding a petard in the square in front of the palace. The explosion alarmed the royal family, but only a street lamp was damaged.

Sheriff Tamsen's Case.

ALBANY, Feb. 21.—Attorney General Hancock has designated Deputy Attorney General Hasbrouck to conduct the prosecution in the matter of the charges preferred against Sheriff Tamsen of New York.

—Advertise in the GAZETTE.

DYNAMITE KILLS MANY

A Frightful Explosion In a Little Town In the Transvaal.

ONE HUNDRED LIVES LOST.

Several Times That Number Were Seriously Injured—Prompt Measures Taken to Relieve Distress—One Theory as to the Cause.

JOHANNESBURG, Feb. 21.—Details are reaching this city of what is probably the most disastrous dynamite explosion on record in any part of the world. Thousands of people have been rendered homeless by the terrible calamity, about 100 persons are believed to have been killed, some 200 to 300 men, women and children have been severely wounded, and many others have been more or less seriously injured.

The particulars of the catastrophe as gathered up to the present are as follows: At Viedendorp, a suburb of this city, is a railroad depot used for the loading and unloading of freight cars conveying material to and from the mining points in the vicinity. Viedendorp is very thickly populated, principally by the poorer classes of the white inhabitants of the Rand, by Malays, Kaffirs and Chinamen. They live in somewhat huddled up condition and in the manner they think fit, although precautions are taken by the authorities to prevent overcrowding and filth likely to breed disease. But with such a mixture of races there is naturally quite a medley of ways, customs and languages. Disturbances among the people of Viedendorp are not infrequent, and the police are often called upon to exercise their authority in restoring order, sometimes by force.

Truck Loads of Dynamite.

Among the freight cars standing on the shunt lines at Viedendorp yesterday were eight trucks loaded with dynamite. They were innocent looking cars, their deadly contents being hidden by canvas coverings to protect the cases of explosive material from rain and sun. Anyhow the people of this part of the country are, as a rule, familiar with the use of dynamite, as all of them are connected, directly or indirectly, with the mining interests.

Evening was approaching and the thousands of people in and about Viedendorp and other parts of this city were at home or returning to their homes when suddenly there was an explosion near the freight depot, so awful in the intensity of its force that the ground for miles around was convulsed as if by an earthquake. Houses rocked and fell, masses of iron, earth, stone, wood and human remains were hurled skyward, the windows of almost every house in Johannesburg were broken, people were blown through the air like straws before an ordinary gust of wind, there was a noise deeper than the loudest clap of thunder ever heard here, and then, for a moment, the community was breathlessly silent. The shock had been so severe that everybody felt stunned.

But this was only for a minute after the explosion and then there were the most heart wringing cries from the wounded. This was followed by the turning out of the population in a body to hurry to the scene of the catastrophe and assist in succoring the injured and in collecting the remains of the dead. It was a horrible sight.

A Scene of Devastation.

The explosion had torn a hole 200 feet long and 80 feet wide over the spot where the eight trucks of dynamite stood but a few minutes before. The whole of that quarter of Johannesburg was literally blown to pieces. The effects of the explosion could be seen over a radius of more than a mile and almost everything within half a mile of the spot where the awful trucks had been shunted for the night, was razed to the ground and crushed by the dynamite beyond redemption, ironwork twisted and torn, stores destroyed and brickwork pulverized.

On the ground were blackened heaps of human remains—limbs, heads, trunks scorched and torn, all that was left of what but such a short time before were happy, healthy human beings. Here and there also were the charred remnants of horses and mules, and fragments of almost everything possible to describe. The human remains, however, were mostly those of Malays, Kaffirs and Chinamen, as the whites were in a minority at Viedendorp, but in spite of this quite a number of white people, including six white girls, are among the many victims of this terrible calamity.

In 15 minutes after the explosion occurred the bodies of 40 dead persons, all horribly mutilated, were picked up and carried away from the scene, while the searching of the ruins continued without intermission. Over 200 most severely injured persons were also carried away, and hundreds of other wounded persons were taken to places here and there, where they were tenderly cared for.

Thousands Are Homeless.

But in addition to the wounded, thousands of people are rendered homeless by the explosion. They are being cared for by the charitable, and will receive assist-

Always up in the Ethics of Business.

THE BOSTON STORE

No Drones in our Bee Hive.

NORWALK.

As there will be no public celebration of Washington's Birthday in Norwalk, we have decided to keep our store open all day for business, and to make special prices for that day only. In honor of the Father of his Country, and that the rising generation shall be made familiar with the features of the greatest patriot and soldier that ever lived—great in deeds of valor, grand in his humility—we shall give a handsome engraving of the Stuart portrait of Washington to every customer who buys on dollar's worth or over. As they are expensive, the publishers' price being \$1.00 each, we shall give only one to a customer, whether they buy one or fifty dollars worth.

DRESS GOODS

20 pieces New Spring Goods, in light and dark effects, 50c per yard, for Saturday only, 39c  
5 pieces All-wool Henrietta, 48 inches wide, 50c per yard, for Saturday, 37c.  
10 pieces Fancy Mixtures, 19c yard, for Saturday, 12c  
5 pieces 52 inch All-wool Diagonals, \$1.00 per yard, Saturday, 75c.  
5 pieces All-wool Crepon de Francais, 75c quality, for Saturday, 50c.  
5 pieces Mohair, figured, 25c per yard, for Saturday, 19c

DOMESTIC

9 4 Brown Muslin, 15c per yard, for Saturday, 12c;  
4 4 Full Bleached Muslin, 8c per yard, for 7c.  
9 4 Full Bleached Muslin, 25c per yard, for Saturday, 19c.  
4 4 Brown Sheeting, fine and heavy. 21 yards for \$1.00.

LINENS WE ARE ALWAYS LOW ON THE BEST LINENS.

54-inch Half Bleached 25c; 54-inch Full Bleached 37c; 60-inch Full Bleached 50c.

TOWELS FOR SATURDAY A SPECIAL RUN ON TOWELS.

45x22 Huck Towels, 12 for \$1.00  
45x22 Turkish Bath Towels, 10 for \$1.00  
45x22 Extra Fine Huck Knotted Fringe, 50c each, for Saturday, 39c.  
40x20 All Linen Towels, 12 for \$1.00.  
45x21 All Linen Bordered Towels, 7 for \$1.00.

FURS AND JACKETS

25 Children's Jackets, 50c each.  
6 Wool Seal and Electric Furs at one third of the price.  
10 Ladies Capes, boucle and others, \$5.00.

500 yards Hamburg Embroidery, regular prices 12c to 19c yard, for Saturday, choice at 8c yard. Veiling, odds and ends, regular prices 12c to 25c, Saturday's price, 7c yard.  
Plain and Fancy Border Handkerchiefs, for men and women, regular price 5c each, at this sale, for 19c.  
Horn Hair Pins, regular price 19c per dozen, Saturday only 9c dozen.  
Creme de la Creme Soap, best 10c soap made, at this sale you can have 3 cakes for 19c.  
Boys' Flannel Shirt Waists, 50c quality, Saturday's price 25c each.  
Iridescent Belts, having all the colors of the prisms, these new spangle belts are all the vogue in the fashionable world, 50c, 69c and 89 each.

THE BOSTON STORE, Cor. Main and Wall Sts.

Republicans to Caucus

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—A call has been issued for a joint caucus of the Republicans of the house and senate, to be held tomorrow night in the hall of the house of representatives, to select the members of the new congressional committee. It is not improbable that the question of agreeing on a legislative programme may be broached, with a view to concerted action.

Morgan Gets the Extra Bonds.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—The following announcement was made at the treasury department today: J. P. Morgan & Co. and associates are entitled to receive bonds of the face value of about \$4,700,000, in addition to those of which they have already been notified.

Broke a World's Bicycle Record.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Feb. 14.—C. S. Wells, at Coronado, broke the three-quarter mile, flying start, class B world's record, paced by two quads. The time was 1 minute and 18 seconds.

How the explosion occurred is not known.

But a belief prevails that a thieving Kaffir found his way to the shunted trucks and that in trying to break open one of the cases of the explosive, being in ignorance of what it contained, he brought about the disaster which has caused so great a loss of life.

The Weather.

Increasing cloudiness, probably followed by rain or snow; stationary temperature; northeasterly winds.

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 GUARANTEED OF BEST QUALITY, AND PRICES FAIR AND VERY REASONABLE.

W. C. HOLMES,  
7 WATER STREET.

Horace E. Dann,  
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COAL, WOOD, BRICK,  
LIME, CEMENT, TILE PIPE.

OFFICE WITH G. & S. H. HOLMES

MAIN STREET, NORWALK.

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MAIN STREET, NORWALK.

SADDLERY HORSES A SPECIALTY

STILL GOING ON!

The Great Bankrupt Sale!

OF G. H. HARVEY'S STOCK OF

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS

TO CLOSE OUT, EVERYTHING IS BEING SOLD AT PRICES NEVER HEARD OF BEFORE

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

HARVEY'S SHOE STORE.

70 NORTH MAIN STREET,

SOUTH NORWALK.



THE DRUMMER'S MISTAKE

BY A. CRESSY MORRISON.

"I stopped during one of my trips," said the drummer, "at one of the oldest hotels in New England, for several days. I have often flattered myself that, backed as I am by constantly meeting new faces and the opportunities for reading character, which it is necessary for a fellow on the road to improve, there are few persons who can size a man up more quickly than I. I had noticed several times, during my stay at the hotel, a fine-looking man, who always came into the dining-room just at the close of the dinner hour. He was about 45, with iron-gray hair, dark complexion and very quick and piercing black eyes. He had a queer scar on one cheek; the flesh was torn in three parallel lines, and in healing had left three white marks about half an inch apart and two inches long. I never saw him tip the waiters, nor did I ever see a man receive more obsequious attention from them. He had but to turn his eyes on one of those darkies, and they would fairly jump to show their alert devotion. He had rare taste in the selection of his repast, and when that was chosen and placed before him it always looked as if it had been guided by intuition, for it was invariably the best there was in the house.

"One morning I sat opposite him, struggling with a very tough piece of steak, when, with a kindly smile, he said: "Will you permit me to send for a better steak for you? You notice, perhaps, that I have had some success in obtaining a good one for myself," and he pointed to his juicy bit of tenderloin.

"You may," said I, "for you always have better luck than anyone else." "He looked up—every waiter was in an instant ready for instructions. Selecting one with his eyes, he simply pointed to my much-mangled steak and quietly resumed his breakfast. He had scarcely done so, when the darky returned, bringing the most delicious piece of meat I have ever seen before or since.

"The next day was Sunday, and after dinner I was wandering aimlessly about, when I espied my friend in the reading room alone. His feet were on a low window-sill, and with his chair tipped back, he was looking thoughtfully into the street. I entered, and taking a seat beside him, fell into conversation. We had chatted some time, when I said:

"You will pardon me, sir. I have some reputation as a physiognomist, and, having noticed your marvelous control over the waiters, I have formed an opinion of your character and vocation which is very complimentary."

"Indeed?" "Yes," I replied, "and with your permission I will tell you what it is, for I am curious to know if I have reached the right conclusion."

"I would like you to tell me very much," he replied, "for I am always curious to know how I impress strangers."

"Well," said I, "your quick, quiet step, your absolute coolness, your power of enforcing obedience, and the strong outline of your nose would indicate the 'general,' but your eye is too quick, and your mouth, with the corners indicating curiosity, tempt me to believe that you are a great traveler. I will venture to say you are a hunter who has sought the largest game. Shall I call you an 'Allan Quartermain,' or an explorer who has striven to benefit the world by discovery in Africa?"

"Well done," he answered. "I am neither an 'Allan Quartermain' nor an explorer, but I have been to Africa. I did not go to hunt or find anything more attractive than dyewood. Of course, I met with some animals and became a good shot, but not a hunter, by any means. Stanley told me once that he could trust me alone with a gun if it wasn't loaded, which was his quaint way of admitting that I could defend myself."

"Come," said I, "do you not think that my remarkable guess is worthy of a story of some adventures?"

"I will tell you one. "Before I begin I want to say that I am much amused at the lion stories I read in the papers. The writers have never seen a tropical landscape, a Zulu, or a wild lion, and yet they describe them all at great length, and the papers devote their space to them. I admit they are sometimes very cleverly written, and will do very well for those who do not know where they are at fault, but how can they describe correctly what they have never experienced? I give those writers credit for a marvelously vivid imagination. I will tell you one of my experiences, and you will see that it takes a man who has 'been there' to get the true ring out of even a slight adventure.

"I had penetrated farther than usual that year, and having met with much success was on my way to the east, when one day we came unexpectedly upon a Zulu village. The people were in great excitement, and impelled by curiosity, (indicated by the turned corner of his mouth, the lighted corner of his mouth, the thought I), I moved my boats under a bluff and sent one of my men to ascertain the cause. I learned that this community was about to go to war with a neighboring tribe, and were making ready to sacrifice two children to some spirit whom they wished to aid them in the conquest. Two lions had been prowling around for a day or so, and the chiefs declared that they had been sent to receive the sacrifice as a token of the loyalty of the tribe to their god of war. I determined to prevent such a horrible proceeding if possible. I decided to act alone. I ordered my men to hold the boats in readiness to move at any moment, and at dusk set out on my perilous expedition.

"The Zulus had formed a sort of procession, and were marching toward a clump of trees about 500 yards inland, where they proposed to leave the children to be devoured. I was armed with my repeating rifle, a very fine weapon of 43 caliber, a cutlass, and a very long and strong Zulu spear. Skirting the wood with great caution, I was rapidly approaching the trees where the procession had now arrived, when I found I must make a long detour to avoid a swampy mud hole, into which I came very near falling. When I succeeded in reaching the spot where the children had been left it was very dark, and the Zulus had gone. The poor little things were tied to a tree, which stood apart from the clump about 25 feet. They were a boy and a girl. The boy was gagged, and the poor little girl was in a dead faint from fright. I was about to cut them loose, when a thundering roar, so near that the ground trembled, made me clutch my spear in horrified surprise. I dared not fire my heavy rifle, except as a last resort, for the report would surely bring the Zulus. I looked toward the brush and saw two eyes, which glowed ominously in the darkness. I placed my spear against the tree, and holding the point in the direction from which the lion must spring, I awaited the attack.

"He evidently saw the point of the spear, for he moved uneasily from side to side, as if seeking a chance to jump by it. I followed his motions, till, with an angry snarl, he sat upon his haunches, thus showing his intention to jump over it. For a moment he was motionless, and then, good heaven! he came. As he went into the air, I moved the spear quickly under him. He came down upon it, breaking it in an instant. His great paw struck me—he put his finger on the queer scar on his cheek—and I fell with awful force against the little girl. The lion lay motionless, for the spear had entered his heart.

"I, with some difficulty, extricated myself from under his heavy body, which lay across my legs. I found the girl stone dead, but the boy was unhurt, and I could see by his staring eyes, which showed white even in that darkness, that he appreciated his terrible position.

"I cut him loose, but left the gag in his mouth, for fear he might cry out. I placed the little fellow on my back and set out for the boats. When I reached the edge of the mud hole, I heard the bushes crackling and knew at once I must face a new danger, and a second growl told me it was the other lion. I hastened on, and had just reached a narrow strip of dry clay between the bushes and the mud hole, when I saw the tell-tale eyes. I got as near the edge of the slimy swamp as possible, and began to have some hopes of escape, when she sprang at me with terrific force. I sprang down and towards her, hoping she would jump over me. She did, and not striking me as she expected, she hit her nose on the hard clay, and turning a completed somersault fell upon her back into the mud hole. In an instant I dealt her a blow with my cutlass, which added to her confusion. I struck her again, but she dashed the weapon from my hand, and turning over, began to struggle through the soft mud. I knew she would be out and upon me in an instant. I had no recourse but to use my rifle. I took a quick aim, fired, and she fell dead, but whether from the shot or the tremendous blow I had dealt her with the cutlass, I could not say.

"I picked up the boy, who had fallen in the struggle, and fairly ran toward the boats. I could, however, make but slow progress in the darkness, and besides my wounded face caused me great agony. I had almost reached them, when a tall Zulu loomed up in my path, and the moment he saw the boy he sprang before me. There was no time for hesitation now. I raised my rifle and fired. He gave a frightful yell, and in a moment I found I was pursued. I rushed on and down the bank, just as the foremost Zulu reached the top. I sprang into the boat, which was pushed off at once, and amid a shower of spears we made our escape. I left the boy at a villager's where I knew he would be well treated, and soon returned to America."

"Having finished his remarkable story, my friend excused himself and went upstairs.

"I went to the hotel clerk and asked: "What is that gentleman's name?" "Smith," he replied. "Who is he?" "He is the steward of the house," was the answer.

"But he has been a great traveler, has he not?" I asked.

"Oh, no, he came here a green country boy 25 years ago and has not been away a week since."

"How did he get that scar?" I queried.

"Had a 'scrapping match' with a cook, and the fellow up with a three-tined meat fork and hit him a clip. He is a queer genius," the clerk continued; 'people always try to size him up, and no matter what they guess he is, he gives them some yarn to fit the occasion.'

"Give me the key to 66 and send up two pitchers of ice water at once, please."

"Look here," said the clerk, "what do you want with two pitchers of ice water at four o'clock in the afternoon?" "I am going upstairs to soak my head," I growled; and up I went, madder than a hornet, with the clerk's merry laugh jangling in my ears.—N. Y. Ledger.

—I have told you of the Spaniard who always put on his spectacles when about to eat cherries, that they might look bigger and more tempting. In like manner I make the most of my enjoyments; and though I do not eat my cares away, I pack them in as little compass as I can, and carry them as conveniently as I can for myself, and never let them annoy others.—Southey.

A ROMAN LEGIONARY.

Escape of a Brave Young Slinger from a Heavily Armed Guard.

On the bank of the deep and swift river stood a fully armed soldier of that terrible power which overshadowed all the known world. To Cyril, that solitary legionary, stationed there to prevent such as he from crossing the Kishon, was an embodiment of all the enemies of Israel and Judah. The soldier stood erect, with his pilum, or broad-bladed spear, in his right hand. The visor of his bronze helmet was open. He seemed to have understood the trumpet-note of warning, and was looking in all directions. His sword hung at the left side, ready for use, and on his left arm was a large round shield, now raised a little as he scanned the vineyards and the river-bank, as if he wondered from which of them an enemy could come upon him at that time and place. After a few moments, he turned away and strode slowly, vigilantly, along the river-bank, while Cyril watched him.

"Good!" exclaimed Cyril, at last. "He is far enough now. I can reach the river."

Out he darted and sprang away toward the Kishon. Of course he was at once seen by the quick-eyed patrol, and hoarse and loud came the Latin summons to halt. To disobey was sure and instant death if Cyril should be overtaken, and he would be followed with relentless persistence if he should escape; but he bounded steadily forward while the soldier ran toward him. The soldier ran well, too, considering the weight of arms and armor he carried, for all Roman legionaries were trained athletes; but he could not get between the armorer's son and the Kishon.

Not broad, but very deep and swift, was the torrent that came rushing down from its sources among the Gilboa hills. A spring, a splash, and Cyril was swimming vigorously, though swept along down-stream by the strong current, while his left hand held his rolled-up robe high and dry above the water.

Here, indeed, were the threatening commands of the legionary, but on the brink of the Kishon he was compelled to halt and consider. No doubt he could swim, but not well with his heavy armor, his shield and his sword. Lightly and rapidly swam Cyril, and in a few moments more he was out on the northerly banks of the Kishon, sending back a shout of triumph and defiance. But he meant to send back something more. His eyes were swiftly searching the ground around him, while he drew out something which had been hidden among the folds of his robe.

It was a square of leather, as broad as his two hands, with corner-straps as long as his arm—a sling, such as David used of old. In that older day, all the tribe of Benjamin, to which the house of Ezra the Swordmaker belonged, were noted slingers; and here was their young representative, stooping to pick up smooth, rounded pebbles, as David had picked up his pebbles from the brook in the valley of Elah. In an instant he was erect again, sling in hand, while yet the soldier stood considering the risk of swimming the Kishon.

Whirl went the sling, with such a swiftness that it could hardly be seen, and away hissed the stone. No doubt the Roman had faced slingers, many a time; but the distance was more than 50 yards, and he may not have expected so true an aim. Up went his shield, indeed, a second too late, and well for him that he bowed his head, for Cyril's first pebble struck him full upon the crest. It did not knock him down, only because, in the heat of the day, he had

loosened the fastenings of his helmet, so that the blow of the stone struck it from his head, and sent it rolling away in the grass.

No crossing of the Kishon now, with that slinger to practice upon his bare head all the way! Expert warrior though he was, he had enough to do for the next two minutes in warding off with his shield the well-aimed pebbles which rapidly followed the first.—William O. Stoddard, in St. Nicholas.

A Bulldog's Grip.

Most bulldogs prefer to die rather than let go their grip, once they have fastened their teeth into flesh. This was the case with one at North Sayville, L. I. On the evening of that day a Mr. Armbruster left a valuable pony in front of his house while he entered to get something. While he was in the house his bulldog, which was chained in the yard, became angry at the horse, and tugged at his chain until he broke it. He then attacked the pony and lacerated it terribly. He bit through the tendons of the front legs, and was hanging to the pony's throat when Armbruster came out of the house. Seeing the trouble that the pony was in, and being acquainted with the dog's temper, he called a hired man and they attempted to club the dog off, but all to no purpose. The beast hung on to the pony's throat. Finally Armbruster got a double-barreled shotgun, loaded both barrels and blazed away at the dog, killing him instantly. The pony was badly torn, but will recover.—Buffalo Express.

The Hot Winds of the Rockies.

Scientists are of the opinion that hot, dry winds that blow over the eastern slope of the Rocky mountains depend upon the presence of slow-moving, low-pressure areas in that region, and thence eastward, accompanied by relatively high pressure over the Pacific ocean off the coast of Oregon. It is believed that air is heated in its sudden passing from the summit of the Rockies to the prairies below.—N. Y. Ledger.

—He (who has been trying to get rid of her maiden aunt for the last hour)—"Your aunt reminds me of the Defender." She—"Defender, why?" He—"Because she is a single sticker."—Brooklyn Life.

PERSONALS FROM ABROAD.

The present czar of Russia is one of the few reigning monarchs who has not insured his life.

Prof. Archibald Geikie, the distinguished British geologist, is coming to the United States soon on a lecturing tour.

Alfred Rothschild keeps seven chefs, one of whom has nothing to do beyond making curries. Rothschild rarely dines away from home, frankly declaring that he prefers his own table to any other.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the British colonial secretary, has just received a complimentary name from three Bechuana chiefs, who have been visiting England. He is called Mouthodi, which means: "He puts things right."

Prince Ferdinand and Charles of Bourbon, the two eldest sons of the count of Caserta, who is now the head of the Naples Bourbons, have applied for permission to serve in the Spanish army that is trying to subjugate Cuba.

The name Olga, which has been given to the infant daughter of the czar and empress, is an ancient Russian name. It is also a favorite in the Russian imperial family. It is likely that nearly all the female children born in Russia during the next few months will be named Olga.

THE NAME OF THE NEXT

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

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THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE,

OF NOVEMBER 4, 1896.

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the leading Republican family newspaper of the United States, will publish all the political news of the day, interesting to every American citizen regardless of political affiliations. Also general news in attractive form, foreign correspondence covering the news of the world, an agricultural department second to none in the country, market reports which are recognized authorities, fascinating short stories, complete in each number, the cream of the best short papers, foreign and domestic, with their best comic pictures, fashion plates and elaborate descriptions of women's attire, with a varied and active 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 chances 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.

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G. A. FRANKE,

THE HAIR CUTTER

No. 1 Gazette Building, Norwalk HOT AND COLD BATHS

AN UNCONSCIOUS HERO.

BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE.

"No," Eleanor Landsberg said, as she crushed the cluster of fresh American Beauty roses she held in her clasped hands with painful intensity, as if they were somehow to blame, "I cannot marry you, Morris—you are not my hero."

"Heroes do not exist out of novels," answered Morris Holmes, with that perfect inflection that good breeding gives to its possessor; "I cannot fight for my ladylove as the medieval knights did, nor fly to the wars in these degenerate days."

"Then be a soldier of peace; there are daily wars to be waged that need disciplined soldiers. Be anything but a dawdler on the silken skirts of society. You believe that because you have inherited a fortune that other men earned for you by the sweat of their brows, you are to lie idle in the lap of luxury. Shame, Morris Holmes! When I marry I will choose my husband from among the ranks of the people; my hero must do great deeds, not dream them all day long."

"My dear socialist," said Morris, with the familiarity of long acquaintance, "if you will listen to reason a moment you will see that with money you can remedy a great many evils; without it you are practically helpless."

"How many evils have you remedied, Morris? Answer me that."

"Few as yet, I admit. But, Eleanor, is it my fault that my father left me a fortune? Listen, dearest. I will call you so this once. Why not help me become his almoner? At least I am not a profligate."

"Pardon me," returned the young woman, tearing the heart from a rose—a performance which made the sensitive Morris wince—"I think you are a profligate with time and influence, and all the other good things which you waste by lavishing them on yourself. How will you account for wasted opportunities and talents folded in a napkin when the day of reckoning comes?" "What would you have me do to prove myself a hero?" asked Morris Holmes, with a gently patronizing air, as if he had been speaking to a child, and which infuriated Eleanor.

"Do?" she repeated, with withering scorn; "do anything to show the world that you are a man, and at least capable of managing your own affairs! Life is full of instruction, but you have never learned one of its lessons. You have not even been a profitable dreamer."

She was intense and angry, and at last he was aroused. He rose without his usual dawdling elegance of manner and said:

"You have taught me one lesson, Eleanor, that I shall not forget. I hope when you find your hero he will love you as truly as I have done—as I will continue to do, if you do not forbid me. And now, good-by. We part friends, do we not?"

Before she answered him Eleanor rose and in so doing dropped the flowers she had been holding. Morris sprang to pick them up, when instantly she placed her small, imperative foot upon them, crushing them to the floor. He looked at her, shocked and wounded.

"You see how hopeless it is that you should ever understand me," she said, bitterly. "You have more consideration for these hothouse weeds than for the souls of those around you. You hurt and wound me by your indifference to vital questions, but you are sorry for the roses! Good-by, Morris!"

"No berths left in the sleeper, sir."

"But, I tell you, I must have a berth—I can't sit up all night," and Morris Holmes shivered at the thought of such a hardship.

"A great many good people do, sir," said the conductor. "There's old Judge Skinner and his wife, they are both going to sit up to-night."

"But my man telegraphed for a section."

"They were all taken then, sir."

It was strange that at the first moment Morris Holmes started out to become a hero and learn the seamy side of life he should be reduced to actual suffering like this. If he had been dressed in his usual fashionable and elegant traveling attire the conductor would have suspected that he had unlimited wealth and would have bought out some less important traveler or sold him a berth already negotiated for, as the all-powerful car magnate has the privilege of doing.

But Morris Holmes had donned the plain dress of the ordinary business man, and wore a hideous gray ulster that concealed his elegant personality, and was on his way to the mining district, where a mine was located of which he was part owner; not a gold mine, but one that brought in gold—a bituminous coal mine, known as the Little Summit.

Morris had taken little or no notice of this branch of his wealth, the management and details being left to his agent, but when he left Eleanor Landsberg on the occasion of her second and final refusal of his offer of marriage, he suddenly determined to take a trip to the mining country and try his hand at heroism, in the way of improving the condition of the men who worked in the underground chambers, a work to him the embodiment of hardship and privation. He was going incognito, with the feeling of one who was about to perform a long neglected duty.

A more desolate place than that in which the Little Summit mine was located would be hard to describe. The mine that poured wealth into the coffers of its owner was conducted by ill-paid, sodden men, scrubby boys, and half-blind mules. The foreman was brutalized by a long course of low wages, heavy expenses and sordid surroundings. It was a word and a blow with him, or an oath more demoralizing than blows. When a stranger appeared he was received with sullen and

suspicious silence, being more than half suspected of wanting the bread out of some other mouth. Morris was shocked almost out of recognition of himself by this unexpected state of things, for he felt himself passively to blame. He could not lay the odium on the shoulders of his agent, for he had never asked him a single question concerning the mine or the moral or physical welfare of the men. He had taken the revenue from it as part of his patrimony, indifferent as to methods. He had been helping to grind women and children into the dust that he might roll in luxury. His conscience stung him with reproaches which were inadequate to make him suffer as he deserved.

"Your hand, friend," he had said to the foreman, and noted the ugly scowl and determined air of refusal with which the man drew back.

"T ain't as white as yours, and how do I know that you are my friend?" was the reply.

"I am here to see what you need, and will help you if you will let me," answered Morris, gently.

"A spy or an overseer, like enough. The sooner you get out of these quarters the better for your health. If one of the bloomier mine owners sent you here, go back an' tell him 't ain't safe to come spyin' round'. Tell him, too, that we'll give him a warmer welcome—ounds that they all are!"

The miners, dirty, black and complaining, had gathered around the foreman, and, although they hated him, they were bound to him by a common grudge. "Tell them to come and get filled with warm lead—we'll heat it fur the 'casion," said a burly miner known as "Old Geordie."

"They dassn't come nigh their own property," said another; "they're white livered cowards and not tother the powder to blow 'em to thunder."

"Go back to your master and tell him what his lovin' workmen says," said the foreman, contemptuously, "an' get a photygraaf of some of the hungry children and dyin' mothers for the family album. My missus will give you hers."

"Men," said the stranger, unbuckling his heavy ulster and throwing it open, "have you ever heard of Morris Holmes?"

A groan and a series of yells saluted him.

"Aye, and his father afore him. It's that he might lie soft and eat fine food that we gets lost in the choke an' damp. If he sent you, go back and tell him to come out here himself. We've a long account to settle, and the figgers is waitin'."

It was "Old Geordie" who spoke.

"I am Morris Holmes."

Now, if there is any quality that the rough and lawless of creation recognize and admire, it is courage, and after the first start of surprise, which in that sordid crowd was genuine and dramatic, the men felt an instant respect for this weakling of wealth, who was not afraid of them, and something like a cheer broke from their hoarse throats.

"I am here to right your wrongs," continued Morris, in a voice that sounded like a commander on the battlefield, "but I demand protection at your hands. I demand your confidence and that of your wives and children. I have the right to ask this. For the present that is all I have to say."

A few cheered him, others remained sullen and discontented, good news being received with caution and suspicion.

Eleanor Landsberg had no word from Morris for six months. Then she received a paper marked in red ink, which had a paragraph that interested her. It gave a plain statement of the great improvement that had taken place in the Little Summit mine, and went on to describe the comfortable homes of the miners, the new machinery which had been put into the mines to take the place of child labor, the comfortable stables above the ground that had been built for the mules, the improved social conditions of the men's families, and ended with a glowing tribute to the "noble energy of the young and athletic mine owner, Morris Holmes."

Athletic? Eleanor repeated the word with much satisfaction. It was of moral athletes she was thinking, and it pleased her mightily that this word could thus be applied to Morris.

In a few moments she received a second newspaper, published like the first, in a town adjoining the mines, and giving the news of that section of the country. It also contained a marked paragraph, but the marking was irregular black lines of jagged pencil, and on the border was drawn a rude hand, pointing to the notice and the badly written but legible "Old Geordie."

Eleanor read in a few intense words the news that had been sent to her. There had been an accident in the mine. The roof of the entire chamber had fallen and buried 20 miners beneath it. The men were rescued with great difficulty, and some of them were badly injured. When all were supposed to have been saved, there was a wailing cry, and the wife of "Old Geordie" struggled from the hands of friends and tried to throw herself into the mine. Morris Holmes, pale and out of breath, called for men to go down with him and rescue "Old Geordie." No one responded. The men owed their lives to their families, and they knew the danger of a falling roof. So Morris, with one look at the blue sky above, swung into the cage and was lowered alone amid an awe-stricken silence into the bosom of death. There was not much to tell. When the signal was given there were willing hands to help deliver the two men from the wreckage, but only one came up alive. The other had succumbed to the fatal damp. A long panegyric followed, but it meant little to Eleanor. Her eyes rested on four oft-quoted hackneyed lines that closed the story—they would never leave her:

"For whether on the scaffold high, Or in the battle's van, The fittest place for man to die, Is where he dies for man."

She had found her hero, never again to lose him. He had returned on his shield.—Detroit Free Press.



THE RIVER.

I am a river flowing from God's sea Through devious ways. He mapped my course for me.

A STRANGE EXPERIENCE.

If there are those inclined to doubt the probability of the following story, told to me as the truth by an eminent and trustworthy gentleman of San Francisco, they have yet to learn and comprehend some of the most vital things of life.

A few summers ago my family left town to spend some weeks in the country. I gave the servants a vacation and arranged to stay alone at my house.

"We had lived in the house a number of years, but I had never slept in that room before. The front of the room was taken up by a bay window, which was furnished on the inside with ordinary slat blinds.

"I had arranged to take my meals downtown. On the first evening of my solitary occupancy I returned to the house shortly after dinner and read in my improvised bedroom until ten o'clock. Then I pulled down one of the upper shades of the window, closed the blinds and went to bed.

"Ordinarily, I would fall quickly asleep on retiring, but the novelty of my position, and perhaps some business anxieties, kept me awake for an hour or two. This worried me and made me nervous. The stillness of the night came on, but still I remained awake.

"My alarm and nervousness became so great that I arose from bed and was just about to strike a match with which to light the gas in the chandelier when I heard the gate latch click for the third time.

"The position which I now occupied in the room was half way between the bed and the window. As I was so much nearer the window than before, I could hear sounds from without with much more distinctness.

"It is useless to say that an intelligent man should not have entertained such an idea for a moment. We know that I might have reasoned that perhaps that there had been only one, or at most, two, burglars, after all, and that the fright which they gave me caused me to conjure up the others from a fear-damaged imagination.

"In simple desperation, perhaps moved by a sort of fascination, I crept to the window in order to observe with idle curiosity the procession of burglars entering the gate.

"The explanation came like a shocking revelation. The wind was playing with some loose blind slats immediately above my head as I stood there, and out of that slight and varying sound my imagination had constructed the phantasy from beginning to end.

"After standing in a listening attitude a moment, the burglar slowly and cautiously descended the stairs, and, as I expected, left my room alone and proceeded to the dining-room. I knew that the solid silverware had been sent away for safekeeping, and so I was not surprised when the burglar, after hand-

ling the plated ware which he found and making it tinkle softly and gently, left it, made an unprofitable search of other rooms and returned to the foot of the stairs.

"He reascended the stairs, tied up his bundle, passed through the window and closed it, dropped the parcel over the rail, clambered down the lattice and went away as he had come, shutting the gate behind him.

"I felt intensely relieved when he had gone, and a reaction set in that composed my nerves for slumber. Drowsiness was already approaching when I was startled by the soft clicking of the gate latch. It was very unlikely that the same burglar had returned, and would have been extraordinary if another had come.

"I was not surprised to hear him try the door of the lower porch and find it strongly barred within, nor greatly to hear him climb the lattice as the other had done.

"He was not long in completing the looting of the room, and then he went to the door and stood a moment in the passage, listening intently. After that he began carefully to descend the stairs. His conduct thenceforward was exactly a repetition of his predecessor's.

"It may be supposed that the coincidence amazed me beyond measure. This, more than anything else, seemed to unnerv me all the more. All this time I realized I had been acting the part of a coward.

"Then Wilson gave me my lesson. A suitable wardrobe was arranged for me to impersonate a green country youth, and bright and early the next morning I alighted from a train at the North-western depot.

"My instructions were limited. When I reached the depot in the garb of a country youth, all that was required was to conduct myself as a stranger naturally would; stand around the waiting-room for a few moments, and if no one approached me to go to the street and gaze up and down as if uncertain which way to proceed.

"I first waited in the depot until the passengers had all left, but as no one approached me I decided to try the street. Here I met with no danger signals other than a lot of cab drivers, who tried to persuade me they knew more of my business than I did myself, and insisted that I wanted to take a ride.

"Between Erie and Huron streets on Wells there is a small dry goods store with rather an odd display in the window, and as I came along there were several people standing in front inspecting the wares.

"It would have been just as easy for me to tell the truth, and there was no apparent reason why I should do otherwise, but it was my mission that morning to appear in the light of a stranger, so I answered that I was a stranger in the city myself and could not tell him where to find State street.

"The Swedish emigrant is not my choice of companion, but I had been disappointed in my morning escapade, and when he asked me which way I came from and where I was going I allowed myself to gradually drift into conversation.

"I informed him I had just come from Dakota, where I had been working on a farm, and was on my way to my home

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"TOP AND BOTTOM."

There are people imbued with a certain love of adventure, and there are other people abnormally curious. I belong to the latter class, and my curiosity often gets the better of me.

My friend Wilson, who is a member of the secret service on the police force, the night before had been relating to me some rather interesting reminiscences of his experience with a certain element of society known to us as "confidence men," and he was inconsiderate enough to arouse my curiosity.

"Curio," he said (that is my nickname among the boys), "your desire to investigate all phases of humanity may lead you into trouble one of these days, but if you have a mind to try the experiment and will follow my instructions I think I can provide you with enough amusement to-morrow to last you for several weeks."

"I couldn't stand the pressure and jumped at the chance. 'You have all the natural requirements,' said Wilson. 'You look very green and unsophisticated, and you will at once become an object of interest to the confidence 'steerer'. The part you will play is a simple one. All you have got to do is to make the opportunity and the 'steerer' will do the rest. Remember one thing—under no circumstances bet or loan money to anyone you chance to meet."

Then Wilson gave me my lesson. A suitable wardrobe was arranged for me to impersonate a green country youth, and bright and early the next morning I alighted from a train at the North-western depot. I was looking for a confidence man, and though Wilson assured me I would not meet with any serious injury or serious trouble so long as I kept my eyes open, still I must confess I felt a certain sense of nervous uncertainty which in a timid man might be attributed to fear.

My instructions were limited. When I reached the depot in the garb of a country youth, all that was required was to conduct myself as a stranger naturally would; stand around the waiting-room for a few moments, and if no one approached me to go to the street and gaze up and down as if uncertain which way to proceed.

I first waited in the depot until the passengers had all left, but as no one approached me I decided to try the street. Here I met with no danger signals other than a lot of cab drivers, who tried to persuade me they knew more of my business than I did myself, and insisted that I wanted to take a ride.

Between Erie and Huron streets on Wells there is a small dry goods store with rather an odd display in the window, and as I came along there were several people standing in front inspecting the wares.

When my friend returned and offered to wager \$20 that the Swede could not guess the number again I was forced to turn my head to conceal my laughter. The Swede said he was sure he could, and did not want to win the man's money, whereupon the stranger became a trifle sarcastic and made a few remarks about people's nerves that were decidedly distasteful to me.

That Swede called me to one side and asked my advice. Now I may be wrong, but I have no sympathy with what are known as "fresh" people. The Swede had only \$10, and I just made up my mind that we would let the slick man lose his entire \$20, so I gave him \$10 more.

It was decided to let the bartender count the dice, to make sure of no mistake. Poor fellow, I really began to feel sorry for the man of polish, and half made up my mind to return my ten dollars of the winnings, accompanied with a little good advice not to go and do it again.

The Swede turned the dice box upside

down and guessed 21; the bartender lifted it off, displaying a four, one and six on the top side, making a total of 11. The dice were turned over, and you have probably at some time had that peculiar feeling, wondering how it happened—there was a three, five and one, making nine. The total, you see, was 20. No one said anything for a moment, and the bartender quietly gave the slick-looking man the money. He courteously bought the cigars, and bid us good morning.

The poor Swede, his heart was broken. He had lost all the money he had in the world and had a long journey before him. He said he had a railroad ticket, but not even money to provide himself with a meal. Although he caused me to lose ten dollars, I really felt sorry for him and gave him another dollar to get something to eat. That seemed to cheer him up a little. He gave me his name and the place where he was going to work, saying he would send me the money, and I then bade him good-by.

Last night Wilson called to see me. "Well, Curio, how did the experiment work? Did you succeed in being unbooned?" "Not much. I never even saw a confidence man. Guess you were trying to play a practical joke on me."

"No, I was not. Did you follow my instructions?" "To the letter." "That's strange. You must try it again. So your venture was fruitless?"

"Well, no, it was not altogether fruitless. A rather peculiar circumstance happened," and I explained all that had taken place from the time I left the depot. When I had finished Wilson looked at me in blank amazement for a moment and then lapsed into a convulsive fit of laughter.

Now I don't like being ridiculed and never did, and as I could not see where the joke came in insisted upon an explanation.

"Curio, my boy," said Wilson, "you are an object of pity." That made me mad, but I kept quiet. "How it is possible for a man of your apparent intelligence to know so little I can't conceive."

I muttered something about people who were not fond of my style not being compelled to cultivate me, but Wilson only laughed.

"I suppose you have been wondering ever since how it happened?" "To be perfectly honest I had, but I wouldn't tell him so.

"You see, Curio, you ran up against the little game known to confidence men as 'T and B' (top and bottom). You are not the first victim. Your Swedish friend is one of the best-known confidence 'steerers' in Chicago, and the slick man is his confederate. And now, dear boy, the next time you go out looking for confidence men leave your money at home."

"That sounds well, but you haven't told me yet how it happened."

"Well, you see, while you were turned away trying to conceal your laughter from the slick man your Swedish friend was substituting dice made to order, on which the top and bottom added together will not make seven."

Perhaps Wilson was right, but to-morrow I'm going to see if I can't find a confidence man that I'll recognize as soon as I meet him.—Chicago Tribune.

—When suffering has broken up the soil and made the furrows soft, they can be implanted the hardy tissues which outbrave the storm.—Punshan.

—Anglo-Saxon rings were fashioned after knotted cables, the knot being worn on the outside of the hand.

If you wish your pie-crust to be very nice, fold it, lay it on a plate, and stand in the refrigerator overnight. This will improve a good plain paste so that it almost as flaky as a puff paste. In sealing a pie moisten the inside, but not on the edge, with a pastry-brush dipped in water or the white of an egg. Put the upper crust in place and press the two together with the thumb dipped in flour. Press together, but not on the exact edge, or the pastry will not rise.—N. Y. Post.

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