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

[\$1.00 a Year

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NORWALK, CONN., FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1896.-12 PAGES.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Chief Official Reporter of the Senate, D. F. Murphy, Dead.

Congressman Sperry's Bill Reported.

GAZETTE'S BUREAU.
709 EAST CAPITOL STREET
WASHINGTON, MARCH 26.

D. F. Murphy, Chief Official Reporter of the United States Senate, died in this city to-night. He was sixty-two years old and had been in bad health for several years, suffering from nervous disorders. He had an spoplectic stroke last night, from which he temporarily rallied, only to anccumb to-night. Mr. Murphy became connected with the Senate in 1848, and had remained there continuously since, being appointed Chief Official Reporter in 1873. He reported the proceedings of the famous electoral commission in 1876, and the absolute accuracy of his report in that case, as in the numerous exciting debates following the recon-He enjoyed the intimate acquaintance of the most prominent men of his day by whom he was respected for his high integrity of character. He leaves a wife and several children, and two brothers-D. I. Murphy, Deputy Commissioner of Pensions, and E. V. Murphy, his chief assistant in the Senate. The body will be buried in Philadel-

The conferees of the House and Senate have agreed to the Senate Cuban resolutions. These resolutions recognized the existence of a state of war in Cuba, request Spain to accord them treatment as combatants under the rules of civilized warfare, and ask the President to grant the insurgents formal recognition as beligerents. The House resolutions which the Senate rejected after they had been agreed to in conference, further provided for the "intervention" of this country in the Cuban conflict.

See's for distribution will not be ready before April 15 or the first of May, and consequently urgent claimants are conuselled to patience.

Representative Sperry of Connecticut, from the post office committee, has reported to the House the bill agreed upon by the committee fixing the maximum salary of letter carriers in cities of more than 75,000 population at \$1,200 per year, and in cities of less than 75,-000 inhabitants at \$1,000 per year. The free delivery service, says the accompanying report, is now a source of quite a large income to the government, and should the bill become a law it would paster of the South Congregational be more than self-sustaining.

0 0 0 A dispatch received here this p. m. from Cape Henry, Va. states that the Old Dominion steamer Yorktown is ashore near Small's point.

0 0 0 Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Lewis of Bridgeport are bere.

0 0 0

Funeral services over the remains of the late William H. Webster, chief clerk of the Civil Service Commission, were held from Epiphany Church at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The church was years old and the other 88. draped in black and was crowded with friends of the deceased. The burial was at Arlington.

Had a Good Time.

Commander John Henry, Comrades George W. Raymond, Thomas Bradley, Frank W. Perry, George Andrew White, Alonzo Wheeler and Aaron Decker, of Buchingham Post, G. A. R. of this city attended a reception given by the Daughters of Liberty to Ferris G. A. R. Post in New Canaan last night. They were greatly edified with an entertainment consisting of addresses, vocal and instrumental music, recitations, letc. A grand supper was served which was heartily enjoyed. The Norwalk comrades reached home about 12 o'clock, at which time they reported the wind as blowing at the speed of sixty miles an hour.

Buckshot for Burglars.

Burglars paid another visit to the Riverside post office early yesterday morning. Postmaster Louden, who lives next door, was awakened by the burglar alarm and picking up a shot gun fired a load of buckshot at the would be robbers who in return fired two pistol shots at the postmaster. Mr. Louden escaped injury as did the burglars who quickly made their escape.

Subscribe for the GAZETTE and Trib-

IS IT DIPHTHERIA?

the South Norwalk Public Schools Closed.

Will Not Disclose the Reason for His Action.

John H. Light, chairman of the South Norwalk school committee, was in receipt of the following communication this morning, from Health Officer, Dr. J. Milton Coburn :

So. NORWALK, MARCH 26, '96. To COMMITTEE UNION SCHOOL DISTRICT
—In interest of the public health you are hereby instructed to close the aforesaid schools until further notice. J Milton Coburn, Health Officer.

Immediately upon receipt of the above order Mr. Light instructed the schools to close, which was done and

the scholars dismissed. A GAZETTE reporter called upon Dr. Coburn and was informed that the school committee, Messrs, Light, Blanchard and Corbett, had met with him and agreed that it was for the best struction period, were never questioned. interests of the public health to close all of the public schools in South Nowalk.

Dr. Coburn declined to give the reason for his action, saying that an agreement had been made with the school committee to keep the matter from the public at present. It is suspected, however, that the numerous cases of diphtheria about the city is the reason for closing the schools.

The doctor was of the opinion that the schools would not be closed longer than April 13, which is the end of the spring vacation, consequently when the scholars were dismissed they were instructed to return on that date. The scholars were also instructed to leave their books in their desks and not to remove them.

Under the law the Health Officer has a right to close the public schools as well as factories and if there is danger of an epidemic of diphtheria or any other contagious disease, Dr. Coburn and the school committee are to be commended for their prompt action in closing the schools at once.

AN ANCIENT BRIDEGROOM.

Aaron B. Sherwood with a Quarter of a Million Dollars Leads Out a

Third Bride.

There was a disparity of exactly 27 years between the ages of Aaron D. Sherwood and Miss Emma Burr, when he made her his bride at Bridgeport last night, but she blushed like any girl when Rev. Frank Russell, D. D., church, pronounced the words that are popularly supposed to make two persons really and truly one. Mr. Sherwood is 79 years old. The bride is but 52 years of age. At least, so the ages are stated in the marriage certificate which was issued to the bridegroom yesterday. This is the groom's third marriage.

Mr. Sherwood comes of a family celebrated for the longevity of its members. His father lived to be 94 years old. He has a brother, Joseph, and a sister, Laura, living, one of whom is 87

The match was one of affection, pure ly. The bride refused to permit her husband to make a contract which would have given her a large part of his fortune, in the event of his death. She will receive simply her dower right. Even that will be a comfortable sum, or one third of a fortune reputed to amount to \$250,000.

Song Service.

The final Song Service as under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. will be held in the Opera House, Sunday afternoon. The soloist will be G. H. Hirst, and the Handle Male Quartette will also sing. The Italian lake views will also be presented. Mr. Jackson, the sectretary will also make a few remarks. He has been asked to continue the services which have become so popular and it understood that he will do so. His decision will be announced on Sunday.

Honored Their Chief.

At the banquet tendered Sheriff Hawley last night, by his deputies, in the Amazon, Bridgeport, the latter presented their chief with a solid gold sheriff's badge.

Name Him.

Some of our partisan exchanges are contending that Ohio is the home of the greatest man in the United States. They may be correct, but we can nominate the home of a bigger man than the United States.—News.

Health Officer Coburn Orders George Lockwood Dies After John Tracey, a Well Known Two Day's Illness at Reading Pa.

Was Formerly Mayor of South Norwalk. Stricken With Heart Disease at His Home.

A telegram was received this mornfrom Reading, Pa. announcing the sudden death in that city of ex Mayor George Lockwood of South Norwalk, youngest son of William R. Lockwood,

The announcement of the sudden death of Mr. Lockwood was a great shock to his friends who were not aware that he was ill. He was taken with what proved to be an abscess of the brain on Wednesday and yesterday a telegram was received stating that his condition was serious. This was followed by the message this morning announcing his death, which occurred shortly after 9 o'clock last night.

Mr. Lockwood was about 37 years of age. In October 1892 he was elected to succeed William B. Reed as mayor of South Norwalk, but resigned before his term expired owing to domestic difficulties, and soon after left for Redding, Pa., where he has since lived with his present wife.

During his residence in Norwalk he made many friends being of a loyal, free-hearted disposition, and while he may have made mistakes they were more of the head than of the heart. Those who knew him best were his steadfast friends throughout, and they alone knew his many good qualities of heart and hand.

The deceased was a Mason of high degree and a member of Clinton Commandery No. 3, K. T., of Norwalk.

WILL NOT BE CONSIDERED.

The New Applicant in the Same Position as Margaret Barnes Was.

The County commissioners have refused to receive an application for a licence from John Cullen who desires to open a saloon at 6 Franklin avenne. This is the place for which Margaret Barnes desired a license, but her application was refused, and then she appealed to the Superior court where it was shown that the place was an unsuitable one, and the commissioners were sustained. They will refuse to consider an application from anyone for a license in the place, for the present, at least.

Short Calendar.

The following case of local interest are on the short calendar lists in the courts at Bridgeport, to-day.

Superior Court, George W. Wheeler Judge: City of Norwalk vs. George C. Lockwood, motion to strike out and expunge; The Hubbell, Wade & Rider Co., for order changing name; John Barthol vs. Louis Schweizer, petition to open judgment and hear further evidence. For divorce: Mary A. Raymond vs. George W. Raymond. Common Pleas court, Howard J. Cur-

tice, judge: State ex rel L. D. Keeler vs. T. W. Osborn, et als, motion to strike out; S. G. Morrell et ux. vs. A. Decker, et al., motion to expunge. D. N. Van Hoosear vs. C. Brown, et ux., disclosure of defendant's motion for a new trial.

Has It Right.

In every community there is gen erally a journal that makes a specialty of sensational scandals and while the press, as a rule, gloze the "spicy" parts over or else omit them altogether yet the journal that appeals to the worst element and depraved taste of the community gloats upon such carrion and makes the most of it in the way of sensational headlines, etc. - Bridgeport Telegram.

Bicycle Read Race.

George Beck is arranging a bicycle road race for amateurs of New Canaan, Norwalk, Greenwich and Stamford. from the Town Hall Stamford to the cove pond, for Saturday, April 11. Only those who have never been fortunate enough to win a medal or hold a record will be eligible for entry, and in order to secure the prize the winner must take two races. The prize will be a \$65 wheel.

Discovered a Spring.

William Powell discovered a spring in the basement of Raymond & Sons store on Main street. The discovery was kept a secret until this morning when Billy stepped in the spring and scratched his shin, and becoming provoked blurted out "Confound that old bed spring; that's twice the blamed thing has stabbed me in the leg." And picking it up he hurled it into a dark corner of the cellar.

Advertise in the GAZETTE.

Norwalk Resident, Passes Away.

There is searcely an old resident or a young one for that matter, who does not know or has heard of the genial, good hearted and witty John Tracey. Only Yesterday, he was greeting his friends in his usual happy way and today he is dead.

Yesterday afternoon, the deceased in apparently his usual health ate a hearty dinner after which he went out into the doorward of his home in the northern part of the town when he was seen to suddenly fall to the ground.

He was tenderly picked up and taken into the house in a semi-conscious condition and laid on the bed. His son Dr. W. J. Tracey was summoned and prescribed for him. The assistance of Dr. James G. Gregory was also secured and everything possible known to medical skill was done to save the man's life.

He retained consciousness until shortly before noon to-day when he died as peacefully as if going to sleep. The deceased leaves a wife and two children Dr. W. J. Tracey of this city and James Tracey of Morristown, Pa.

Mr. Tracey was born in the County Galway, Ireland, and came to Norwalk about forty years ago and has since made it his home here. During the civil war he enlisted in Co. F, 17th C. V. and when the war closed was granted an honorable discharge. He was an active member of Buckingham Post, G. A. R., and only a few days since was in attendance at the funeral of Lewis Benedict which was held from the Post headquarters.

He was an entertaining talker and his war reminiscences were always of an interesting nature. Scores of friends will mourn his sudden death.

The deceased was about 75 years of

ICE DEALERS CONVENE.

The Contamination of Streams Discussed and Officers Elected.

Selectmen F. H. Merrill and Albert A. Batts attended the Connecticut ice dealers' annual convention in Meriden, yesterday. Sixty-five representatives from all parts of the State were present. E. A. Upham, of Bridgeport was president.

The meeting discussed a number of subjects of considerable importance to the dealers, among which was the contamination of streams and the action and proposed action of the state board of health with respect to the ice cut from pouds of alleyed impure water.

The consensus of opinion among the speakers on the subject seemed to be that their interests may be seriously affeeted by the agitation of this matter. While realizing the importance of guarding their sources of ice supply from contamination they also foresaw that it would be necessary to protect themselves from the danger of blackmailing schemes. It was shown that a dealers' business could be practically rniaed by unscrupulous parties who might seek to obtain money from him on the threat of complaint that he is dealing in impure ice.

The reports of the condition of this year's ice crop were that there will be a shortage throughout the state. The association placed itself on record for total abstinence by adopting a resolution that hereafter no intoxicating liquors shall be allowed on the tables at the annual banquet.

The finances were reported as being in an excellent condition.

Sudden Death.

Eugene F. Reynolds died suddenly at his home No. 129 Harbor avenue yesterday afternoon, in the 26 year of his age. He was employed as a delivery clerk by Daniel Hanlon, and was a son of Thomas and Elizabeth Reynolds. He was well liked by his employer who speaks of him as an honest and faithful young man, and he had many friends who will regret to learn of his death. He was at work on Tuesday but went home in the evening and complained of feeling poorly, and retired. A physician was summoned who pronounced his disease pneumonia. He appeared to rally yesterday noon, but suddenly began to fail and died as above stated.

Original widows, etc.-Mary L. Ashley, Torrington.

HIS DEATH SUDDEN. DEATH CAME QUICKLY FOUR HUNDRED DOLLAR

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

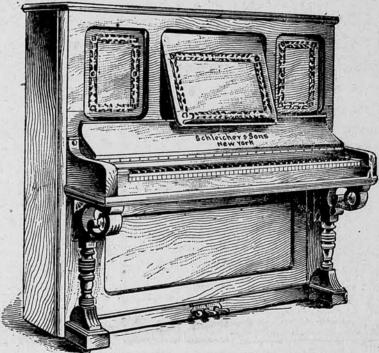
Which is our most popular school, lodge, society, club or fire company?

Which one has the most admirers and friends?

Doubtless these questions are beyond the power of any absolute answer, but The Evening Gazette offers 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.



HERE IT IS!

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 following are the rules which govern the voting:

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

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

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.

-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 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 reusical instrument. The tone of the instru ment is full, rich, resonant and well sustained, the scale is

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

			25		
ame,				32.	38
	2521110	10/24			

BATTLE OF THE BALLOTS

м		
	Norwalk Yacht Club	41
•	Hone Hose Company	33
l	Gt Mann's School	33
F	Welcome Stranger Lodge	10
3	Center School	6
4	Center School	0
1	Pequonock Pleasure Club	3
1	Over River School.	3
9	Dianger Castle	
9	Arion Singing Society	
á	T.G. L. C.	
3	T.G. L. C.	
3	T. F. E. Club	
g	Norwalk Liederkranz	
,	Compo Engine Co., Westport	
9	N. R. C	
7	Sword Fish Club	
3	Sword Figure Council	
ā	Catholic Union Council	
	Uncas Tribe	
ď.	Knob Outing Club	
-	T 1 . Olub	

S. S. Club.
Pioneer Hook and Ladder Company
Phœnix Engine Company.

Rich Red Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla

That is Why the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla are CUBES.

That is Why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the severest cases of Scrofula, Salt Rheum and other blood diseases.

That is Why it overcomes That Tired Feeling, strengthens the nerves, gives energy in place of exhaustion.

That is Why the testimonials for Hood's Sarsaparilla are solid facts, and will stand the closest investigation. That is Why the sales of Hood's

Sarsaparilla have increased year after year, while other preparations of less merit have come, held a little temporary favor, and are heard of no more.

That is Why Hood's Sarsaparilla requires the largest Laboratory in the That is Why

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and

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.

Norwaik, Conn or apoly at this office.

DRAUNSCHWEIGER

A Pure Malt Extract. A Substitute for Solid Food

Highest percentage Extract. Lowest percentage Alcohol. An Effect ive Tonic. An Agreeable Beverage.

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

Bottled for Sale and De ivered Anywhe .

LONG ISLAND BOTTLING CO.

EDWARD P. WEED LUCKWOOD'S LIGHT PARCEL an Cheap rates. Will also take orders for mes senger service in New York. Coods called or and delivered to all parts of the town Orders received at E. P. Weed's Drug Store 38 Wall Street, with telephone connection until 8.30.

C E. LOCKWOOD.

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,

GENTRAL NATIONAL BANK-

MUE M. HOLMES, President.

ORPORATED SEPT. 1, '976.

L. BOYER, Vice-President. WILLIAM A. CURTIS, Cashier! DIRECTORS :

DAGE M. HOLMES, J. T. PROWITT 8. H. HOLMES 1. CUNNINGHAM, J. Cousins, Jr.

Ulscount Day, Saturday.



CHAPIER IX. -CONTINUED_

At three o'clock in the afternoon there was a loud peal at the bell, an authoritative voice in the hall, and, to my surprise, no less a person than Mr. Athelney Jones was shown up to me. Very different was he, however, from the brusque and masterful professor of common sense who had taken over the case so confidently at Upper Norwood. His expression was downcast, and his bearing meek and even apologetic.

"Good day, sir; good day," said he. "Mr. Sherlock Holmes is out, I under-

"Yes, and I cannot be sure when he will be back. But perhaps you would care to wait. Take that chair and try one of these cigars."

"Thank you; I don't mind if I do," said he, mopping his face with a red bandanna handkerchief.

"And a whisky-and-soda?" "Well, half a glass. It is very hot for the time of year; and I have had a good deal to worry and try me. You

"I remember that you expressed

"Well, I have been obliged to recon sider it. I had my net drawn tightly round Mr. Sholto, sir, when pop he went through a hole in the middle of it. He was able to prove an alibi which could not be shaken. From the time that he left his brother's room he was never out of sight of some one or other. So it could not be he who climbed over roofs and through trap-doors. It's a very dark case, and my professional credit is at stake. I should be very glad of a little assistance."

"We all need help sometimes," said I. "Your friend, Mr. Sherlock Holmes, is a wonderful man, sir," said he, in a husky and confidential voice. "He's a man who is not to be beat. I have known that young man gó into a good many cases, but I never saw the case yet that he could not throw a light upon. He is irregular in his methods, and a little quick, perhaps, in jumping at theories, but, on the whole, I think he would have made a most promising officer, and I don't care who knows it. I have had a wire from him this morning, by which I understand that he has got some clew to this Sholto business.

Here is his message." He took the telegram out of his dated from Poplar at twelve o'clock. "Go to Baker street at once," it said. "If I have not returned, wait for me. I am close on the track of the Sholto here." gang. You can come with us to-night if you want to be in at the finish."

"This sounds well. He has evidently picked up the scent again," said I. "Ah, then he has been at fault too,"

exclaimed Jones, with evident satisfaction. "Even the best of us are thrown off sometimes. Of course this may prove to be a false alarm; but it is my duty as an officer of the law to allow no chance to slip. But there is some one at the door. Perhaps this is he." A heavy step was heard ascending

the stairs, with a great wheezing and rattling as from a man who was sorely put to it for breath. Once or twice he stopped, as though the climb was too much for him, but at last he made his way to our door and entered. His appearance corresponded to the sounds which we had heard. He was an aged man, clad in seafaring garb, with an old peajacket buttoned up to his throat. His back was bowed, his knees were shaky, and his breathing was painfully asthmatic. As he leaned upon a thick oaken cudgel his shoulders heaved in the effort to draw air into his lungs. He had a colored scarf round his chin, and I could see little of his face save a pair of keen dark eyes. overhung by bushy white brows, and



"WHAT IS IT, MY MAN?" I ASKED.

long gray side-whiskers. Altogether he gave me the impression of a respectable master marriner who had fallen into years and poverty.

"What is it, my man?" I asked. He looked about him in the slow methodical fashion of old age.

"Is Mr. Sherlock Holmes here?" said "No; but I am acting for him. You

can tell me any message you have for him. "It was to him himself I was to tell

it," said he. "But I tell you that I am acting for him. Was it about Mordecai Smith's

boat?" "Yes. I knows well where it is. An' I knows where the men he is after are. An' I knows where the treasure is. I knows all about it."

"Then tell me, and I shall let him know.'

"It was to him I was to tell it," he repeated, with the petulant obstinacy of a very old man. "Well, you must wait for him."

"No, no; I ain't goin' to lose a whole day to please no one. If Mr. Holmes ain't here, then Mr. Holmes must find it all out for himself. I don't care about the look of either of you, and I won't tell a word."

He shuffled towards the door, but Athelney Jones got in front of him. "Wait a bit, my friend," said he

"You have important information, and you must not walk off. We shall keep you, whether you like or not, until our friend returns."

The old man made a little run towards the door, but, as Athelney Jones put his broad back up against it, he recognized the uselessness of resistance. "Pretty sort o' treatment this!" he cried, stamping his stick. "I come here to see a gentleman, and you two, who

I never saw in my life, seize me and treat me in this fashfon!" "You will be none the worse," I said. know my theory about this Norwood "We shall recompense you for the loss of your time. Sit over here on the sofa, and you will not have long to

wait." He came across sullenly enough, and seated himself with his face resting on his hands. Jones and I resumed our cigars and our talk. Suddenly, how-ever, Holmes' voice broke in upon us.

"I think that you might offer me a cigar, too," he said. We both started in our chairs. There was Holmes sitting close to us with an

air of quiet amusement. "Holmes!" I exclaimed. "You here! But where is the old man?"

"Here is the old man," said he, holding out a heap of white hair. "Here he is-wig, whiskers, eyebrows, and all. I thought my disguise was pretty good, but I hardly expected that it would stand that test.'

"Ah, you rogue!" cried Jones, highly delighted. "You would have made an actor, and a rare one. You had the proper workhouse cough, and those weak legs of yours are worth ten pound a week. I thought I knew the glint of your eye, though. You didn't get away from us so easily, you see." "I have been working in that get-up

all day," said he, lighting his eigar. "You see, a good many of the criminal classes begin to know me-especially since our friend here took to publishpocket, and handed it to me. It was ing some of my cases; so I can only go on the warpath under some simple disguise like this. You got my wire?" "Yes; that was what brought me

"How has your case prospered?"

"It has all come to nothing. I have had to release two of my prisoners, and there is no evidence against the other

"Never mind. We shall give you two others in the place of them. But you must put yourself under my orders. You are welcome to all the official credit, but you must act on the lines that I point out. Is that agreed?"

"Entirely, if you will help me to the

"Well, then, in the first place I shall want a fast police-boat—a steam launch -to be at the Westminster Stairs at seven o'clock."

"That is easily managed. There is always one about there; but I can step across the road and telephone to make

"Then I shall want two stanch men, in case of resistance." "There will be two or three in the boat. What else?"

"When we secure the men we shall get the treasure. I think that it would be a pleasure to my friend here to take the box round to the young lady to whom half of it rightfully belongs. Let her be the first to open it. Eh, Watson?"

"It would be a great pleasure to me.'

"Rather an irregular proceeding," said Jones, shaking his head. "How ever, the whole thing is irregular, and I suppose we must wink at it. The treasure must afterwards be handed over to the authorities until after the official investigation.' "Certainly. That is easily managed

One other point. I should like much to have a few details about this matter from the lips of Jonathan Small himself. You know I like to work the detail of my cases out. There is no objection to my having an unofficial interview with him either here in my rooms or elsewhere, as long as he is efficiently guarded?"

"Well, you are master of the situation. I have had no proofs yet of the existence of Jonathan Small. However, if you can catch him. I don't see how I can refuse you an interview with him.

"That is understood, then?"

"Perfectly. Is there anything else?" "Only that I insist upon your dining with us. It will be ready in half an hour. I have oysters and a brace of grouse, with something alittle choice in white wine. Watson, you have never yet recognized my merits as a housekeeper.'

> CHAPTER X. THE END OF THE ISLANDER.

Our meal was a merry one. Holmes could talk exceedingly well when he chose, and that night he did choose. He appeared to be in a state of nervous exaltation I have never known him so brilliant. He spoke on a quick succession of subjects,-on miracleplays, on medieval pottery, on Stradivarius violins, on the Buddhism of Cey-

lon, and on the warships of the fu-

made a special study of it. His bright humor marked the reaction from his black depression of the preceding days. Athelney Jones proved to be a sociable soul in his hours of relaxation, and faced his dinner with the air of a bon vivant. For myself, I felt elated at the thought that we were nearing the end of our task, and I caught something of Holmes' gayety. None of us alluded during dinner to the cause which had brought us together.
When the cloth was cleared Holmes

glanced at his watch and filled up three glasses with port. "One bumper," said he, "to the success of our little expedition. And now it is high time we were off. Have you a pistol, Watson?" "I have my old service revolver in

my desk.' You had best take it, then. It is

well to be prepared. I see the cab is at the door. I ordered it for half-past

It was a little past seven before we reached the Westminster wharf and found our launch awaiting us. Holmes eyed it critically.

'Is there anything to mark it as a police boat?" "Yes-that green lamp at the side."

"Then take it off."

The small change was made, we stepped on board, and the ropes were



cast off. Jones, Holmes and I sat in the stern. There was one man at the rudder, one to tend the engines, and two burly police inspectors forward. "Where to?" asked Jones.

"To the tower. Tell them to stop opposite to Jacobson's yard."

Our craft was evidently a very fast one. We shot past the long lines of loaded barges as though they were stationary. Holmes smiled with satisfaction as we overhauled a river steamer and left her behind us.

"We ought to be able to catch anything on the river," he said.

"Well, hardly that. But there are not many launches to beat us." "We shall have to catch the Aurora, and she has a name for being a clipper. I will tell you how the land lies, Watson. You recollect how annoyed I was at being balked by so small a thing?"

"Well, I gave my mind a thorough rest by plunging into a chemical analysis. One of our greatest statesmen has said that a change of work is the best rest. So it is. When I had succeeded in dissolving the hydrocarbon which I was at work at, I came back to our problem of the Sholtos, and thought the whole . matter out again. My boys had been up the river and down the river without result. The launch was not at any landing stage or wharf, nor had it returned. Yet it could hardly have been scuttled to hide their traces—
though that always remained as a posturance to the yard, and they can bardly sible hypothesis if all else failed. I knew that this man Small had a certain degree of low cunning, but I did not think him capable of anything in the nature of delicate finesse. That is usually a product of higher education. I then reflected that since he had certainly been in London some time-as we had evidence that he maintained a continual watch over Pondicherry lodge-he could hardly leave at a moment's notice, but would need some little time, if it were only a day, to arrange his affairs. That was the bal-

ance of probability, at any rate." "It seems to me to be a little weak," said I. "It is more probable that he had arranged his affairs before ever he set out upon his expedition."

"No, I hardly think so. This lair of his would be too valuable a retreat in case of need for him to give it up until he was sure that he could do without it. But a second consideration struck me: Jonathan Small must have felt that the peculiar appearance of his companion, however much he may have top-coated him, would give rise to gossip, and possibly be associated with this Norwood tragedy. He was quite sharp enough to see that. They had started from their headquarters under cover of darkness, and he would wish to get back before it was broad light. Now, it was past three o'clock, according to Mrs. Smith, when they got the boat. It would be quite bright, and people would be about in an hour or so. Therefore, I argued. they did not go very far. They paid Smith well to hold his tongue, reserved his launch for the final escape, and hurried to their lodgings with the treasure-box. In a couple of nights, when they had time to see what view the papers took, and whether there was any suspicion, they would make their way under cover of darkness to some ship at Gravesend or in the Downs, where no doubt they had already arranged for passages to America or the colonies." "But the launch? They could not

have taken that to their lodgings."

"Quite so. I argued that the launch must be no great way off, in spite of its invisibility. I then put myself in the place of Small, and looked at it as a man of his capacity would. He would probably consider that to send back the launch or to keep it at a wharf would make pursuit easy if the police did happen to get on his track. How, then, could he conceal the launch and yet have her at hand when wanted? I

of one way of doing it. I might hand the launch over to some boatbuilder or repairer, with directions to make a trifling change in her. She would then be removed to his shed or yard, and so be effectually concealed, while at the same time I could have her at a few hours' notice."

"That seems simple enough."

"It is just these very simple things which are extremely liable to be overlooked. However, I determined to act on the idea. I started at once in this harmless seaman's rig and inquired at all the yards down the river. I drew blank at fifteen, but at the sixteenth-Jacobson's-I learned that the Aurora had been handed over to them two days ago by a wooden-legged man, with some trivial directions as to her rudder. 'There ain't naught amiss with her rudder,' said the foreman. There she lies, with the red streaks." At that moment who should come down but Mordecai Smith, the missing owner? He was rather the worse for liquor. I should not, of course, have known him, but he bellowed out his name and the name of his launch. 'I want her to-night at eight o'clock,' said he-'at eight o'clock sharp, mind, for I have two gentlemen who won't be kept waiting.' They had evidently paid him well, for he was very flush of money, chucking shillings about to the men. I followed him some distance, but he subsided in an ale house; so I went back to the yard, and, happening to pick up one of my boys

treasure and all:" "You have planned it all very neatly, whether they are the right men or not," said Jones; "but if the affair were in my hands I should have had a body of police in Jacobson's yard, and arrested them when they came

on the way, I stationed him as a sentry

over the launch. He is to stand at the

water's edge and wave his handkerchief

to us when they start. We shall be

lying off in the stream, and it will be a

strange thing if we do not take men,

"Which would have been never. This man Small is a pretty shrewd fellow. He would send a scout on ahead, and if anything made him suspicious he would lie snug for another week."

"But you might have stuck Mordecai Smith, and so been led to their hiding-place," said I. "In that case I should have wasted

my day. I think that it is a hundred to one against Smith knowing where they live. As long as he has liquor and good pay, why should he ask questions? They send him messages what to do. No, I thought over every possible course, and this is the best.' While this conversation had been

proceeding, we had been shooting the long series of bridges which span the Thames. As we passed the city the last rays of the sun were gilding the cross upon the summit of St. Paul's. It was twilight before we reached the tower. "That is Jacobson's yard,"

Holmes, pointing to a bristle of masts and rigging on the Surrey side. "Cruise gently up and down here under cover of this string of lighters." He took a pair of night glasses from his pocket and gazed some time at the shore. "I see my sentry at his post," he remarked, "but no sign of a hand-

"Suppose we go down stream a short way and lie in wait for them," said Jones, eagerly. We were all eager by this time, even the policemen and stokers, who had a very vague idea of what

was going forward.
"We have no right to take anything for granted," Holmes answered. "It is certainly ten to one that they go down stream, but we cannot be certain. see us. It will be a clear night and plenty of light. We must stay where we are. See how the folk swarm over yonder in the gaslight."

"They are coming from work in the "Dirty-looking rascals, but I suppose every one has some little immortal

spark concealed about him. You would not think it, to look at them. There is no a priori probability about it. A strange enigma is man!' "Some one calls him a soul concealed in an animal," I suggested. 'Winwood Reade is good upon the

subject," said Holmes. "He remarks that, while the individual man is an insoluble puzzle, in the aggregate he becomes a mathematical certainty. You can, for example, never foretell what any one man will do, but you can say with precision what an average number will be up to. Individuals vary, but percentages remain constant. So says the statistician. But do I see a handkerchief? Surely there is a white flutter over yonder."

'Yes, it is your boy," I cried. "I can

see him plainly. "And there is the Aurora," exclaimed Holmes, "and going like the devil! Full speed ahead, engineer. Make after that launch with the yellow light. By heaven, I shall never forgive myself if she proves to have the

heels of us!" She had slipped unseen through the yard entrance and passed behind two or three small craft, so that she had fairly got her speed up before we saw her. Now she was flying down the stream, near in to the shore, going at a tremendous rate. Jones looked gravely at her and shook his head.

"She is very fast," he said. "I doubt if we shall catch her."

"We must catch her!" cried Holmes, between his teeth. "Heap it on, stokers! Make her do all she can! If we burn the boat we must have them!"

We were fairly after her now. The furnaces roared, and the powerful engines whizzed and clanked, like a great metallic heart. Her sharp, steep prow cut through the still river water and sent two rolling waves to right and to left of us. With every throb of the engines we sprang and quivered like a living thing. One great yellow lantern in our bows threw a long, flickering funnel of light in front of us. Right ahead a dark blur upon the water showed where the Aurora lay, and the swirl of white foam behind her spoke of the pace at which she was goture—handling each as though he had wondered what I should do myself if I | ing. We flashed past barges, steamers,



'AND THERE IS THE AURORA!" EXCLAIMED HOLMES.

merchant-vessels, in and out, behind this one and round the other. Voices hailed us out of the darkness, but still the Aurora thundered on, and still we followed close upon her track.

"Pile it on, men, pile it on!" cried Holmes, looking down into the engineroom, while the fierce glow from below beat upon his eager, aquiline face. "Get every pound of steam you

"I think we gain a little," said Jones,

with his eyes on the Aurora.
"I am sure of it," said I. "We shall be up with her in a very few min-

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT FRIDAY]

Snobbishness in Dogs.

A dog fancier once took exception to Prof. huxley's assertion that "one of the most curious peculiarities of the dog mind was its inherent snobbishness, shown by the regard paid to external respectability. The dog who barks furiously at a beggar will let a well-dressed man pass him without opposition." He said that, in fact, only he dogs of well-dressed persons act so. Dogs accustomed to men in rags bark not at beggars, but at persons clothed in sleek broadcloth. Huxley may have been all right with Heavenly bodies, but he did not understand dogs. The affection of the yellow dog for a nigger still remains unexplained.

A Steamboat on Wheels.

Sweden can boast of a steamboat on wheels. This unique vehicle makes regular trips overland from one lake to mother near by. To leave the lake it approaches the shore with a full head of steam on, rushes over the rails of the connecting road to the top of the eminence midway, shoots down to the other lake, and then its serew propellers merrily churn the waters again.

The Earth Goes Round. Since Galileo's time most people have believed that the earth revolves on its axis; but it is one thing to accept a theory upon hearsay and another to verify it for one's self. This latter is what a Philadelphia girl seems to have

"I believe the world does turn round," she declared to her mother, in a tone of one who has been troubled with

"What is it that has convinced you?" asked the mother. "I can see it whirl when I twist up

in my swing and then untwist." "Isn't it you that whirls, instead of the earth?" suggested her mother. "Yes, but it goes after I stop," said

the little philosopher; and that settled it.—Philadelphia Times. The robbery of graves is the only crime under Chinese law for which the

thief may be justly killed on the spot by anyone finding him out. All the inhabitants of the Galician village of Zazdrosz, near Trembowla, numbering 200 families in all, left there a fortnight ago for Brazil. Each fam-

Deputy Sheriff Resigns.

ily is provided with 1,000 florins.

Deputy Sheriff James H. Kenney, of Sound Beach, has revigued his office. He has been appointed doorkeeper of the House of Representatives at Washington. Sheriff Hawley will not sppoint any one to fill the vacar cy.



A Cold in the Head

The quickest way to get rid of it—the simplest and surest-no bother, no trouble-is with

Salva-cea

It cures Catarrh. It cures all inflammation. It cures

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Ten Sweet Caporal Little Cigars

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OUR TITLED WOMEN AT HOME. The Estates and Residences of Former

American Girls Now Livingin England. American young women who marry titled or prominent Englishmen usually spend the remainder of their lives abroad. Their homes are all that money can buy. The new duchess of Marlborough will, of course, occupy Blenheim, one of the most magnificent private residences in the world. For-tunes have already been spent in completing and repairing this magnificent

castle, and another million or so could be employed to good advantage in putting the building and grounds in order. It is expected that a large portion of the marriage settlement will be expended in this manner, says the New York

One of the largest castles in England, Coombe abbey, belongs to the countess of Craven, who was Miss Cornelia Bradley Martin, and who has just passed her 18th birthday, though she has been a lady of high degree for more than a year.

The countess of Essex, who was Miss Adele Grant, of New York, owns another of the English grand country seats. The countess of Essex brought her husband no fortune, but she is acknowledged to be one of the most beautiful and charming of England's rapidiy-increasing colony of "American princesses." She is the second wife of the earl of Essex. Her favorite residence is Cassioberry, in Hertfordshire. The building is the center of vast grounds, including some of the best deer parks in England. The grounds contain more than 20 miles of walks and drives, all beautifully shaded. The countess need never go beyond her own preserves when she takes outdoor ex-

TWO GREAT RIVAL ARMIES. Tremendous Sacrifices Which French and German Nations Have Made.

The knowledge that France would fly at Germany's throat as soon as it seemed safe to do so has been a permanent factor in all international bargainings and controversies; the terror that some untoward accident might precipitate the always-threatened connect, even against the desires and best judgment or the combatants, has never ceased to haunt the imaginations of men, says the London Saturday Review. If this prolonged anxiety has ruined the nerves of onlookers, what must have been the tension upon the peoples districtly concerned. Statistics of the property of the people of t rectly concerned! Statistics afford some slight conception of the material burgens which they have been forced to bear. When the war ended, for instance, the Germans had 570,000 troops of all arms on French territory.

To-day the regular peace tooting of the regular French army, without counting gendarmerie or any reserves, actually exceeds by 30,000 that total muster of the Germans at the time of their triumph. The present standing army of the German empire, being formed on the theory of a defensive force, is a trifle smader. It has only 585,000 men under at These agures are too vast to convey realities to the mind. The fact may be made a little clearer by saying the French and German peoples together have now some 800,000 more professional fighting men in active service than they found it necessary to maintain before the war of 1870. Yet this, too, fails to give an adequate idea of the tremendous sacrince which both nations have been compelled to make, year after year, throughout this weary quarter of a century.

MACKEREL BRINE.

How It Cured an Indiana Justice of Rheumatism.

Once upon a time, says the Peru (Ind.) Chronicle, there lived at Huntington a German potentate of the name of Louis Hitzfield, who from time immemorial was a justice of the peace. The squire grew into influence, wealth, gout, corpulency and sciatica simultaneously. The older he became the goutier, more dogmatic and rheumatic, until at length his sufferings were intolerable and relief was imperative to postpone the inevitable foreclosure on the tenure of his existence. He was advised to go to Mount Clemens, and went and took a course of treatment and returned greatly relieved.

He had not only bathed in the pools, but tasted the waters. In the course of time the affliction returned in all the various forms and degrees of torture, and he resolved, having, as he believed, fully analyzed the water and become acquainted with its composite qualities, to prepare a bathing solution for himself. He purchased a number of half harrels of mackerel, took the fish out for family consumption and reserved the salt brine for bathing his rheumatic limbs. His experience, after testing both Mount Clemens brine and the mackerel solution, was that the latter was equally effective as the former, and he never went to Mount Clemens again.

PONY PENNING.

A Favorite Sport of the People of Chincoteague Island.

How Hundreds of the Little Animals Are Rounded Up and Captured by the Men and Boys-A Gala Occasion.

Chincoteague and Assateague have had their hundredth annual pony pen-Chincoteague is a small island in the Atlantic close to the shore of Accomack county, Va. Assateague is a long, narrow peninsula lying outside of Chincoteague and protecting it from the assaults of the Atlantic. Chincoteague is a glittering little island, brilliant with sand and salt water, densely peopled, well wooded and haunted by mocking birds. There is neither poverty nor crime there, drunkenness is almost unknown, and doors are always unlocked. It is the boast of Chincoteague that no slave ever lived upon its soil, and that the island remained true to the union throughout the war. There are no better sailors anywhere than the people of Chincoteague, and there are no stancher little boats than the Chincoteague ca-noe with double leg-of-mutton sails.

Nobody knows positively the origin of the Chincoteague ponies. It is only known that they have roamed the marshy pastures of the islands for at least a century, and there is a tradition that the ancestors of the ponies came ashore from a wrecked ship in the eighteenth century. These, doubtless, were full grown horses, and the Chincoteague pony of to-day is a degenerate, through droughts in summer and exposure in the open pastures through long winters. But degenerate as he is, the Chincoteague pony is a fine, hardy, and often beautiful animal, with strength out of proportion to his size, and, when well broken, has strength, agility and speed. He is from ten to twelve hands high and from six to eight hundred pounds in weight. From two hundred and fifty to four hundred of these little creatures roam the island pastures. There are, perhaps, half as many on the lower end of Assateague.

A stallion leads upon the pastures a group of from ten to twenty-five mares and colts. The leader is on the constant lookout for danger, and at his snort his whole polygamous family take to their heels. The ponies are really far from wild, and one may easily approach within fifty or twenty yards of a group at pasture. The older stallions become fierce and quarrelsome, and have to be removed from the pastures from time to time, lest they should destroy one another or the younger stallions. They are all excellent swimmers, and when the pastures become bare on Chincoteague they frequently swim to the neighboring islets, where the salt grass is still green. It is not uncommon to see from the top of Assateague light a group of horses bathing in the surf. The colts are born and nurtured in the open pastures, and the annual pony penning is for the double purpose of branding these colts and selling some of the older horses.

Pony-penning day is still a fete day on Chincoteague. The pen for the horses is built near the center of the village, and on the morning of the pony penning men and boys mounted on swift and well-broken ponies ride out to the pastures to drive in the wild creatures. The groups of ponies are slowly driven together on the pasture and then started townward. As the pen is neared the guards thicken, so that the whole band is easily driven into the inclosure. Branding irons are heated; men with rope nooses on the end of long poles leap into the pens. The colts are thrown to the ground and held there while the iron is applied. The branding done, the auction fol-lows. Unbroken horses fetch from twenty-five to forty dollars each. Others, broken to harness, fetch as high as sixty dollars. Well-matched pairs sometimes fetch one hundred and fifty dollars. The ponies have long been the pets of children of well-to-do families on the mainland, and of late years have been sold over a large part of the United States. They are larger than Shetland ponies and more beautiful.-N. Y. Press.

How It Is Pronounced.

The other day, in a public place, two suburban schoolmistresses fell into conversation with a precise and somewhat airy lady, not from Boston, who began to criticise the attainments of Boston teachers. "It is most extraordinary," she said, "what ignorant people they employ to teach school in Boston. Such English as they sometimes speak." The two schoolmistresses ventured to ask what unfortunate peculiarities she had observed in the English of Boston teachers. "Why, their pronunciation is so bad," she answered. "Just fancy— I heard a Boston teacher the other day say 'programme.'" The two teachers opened their eyes, wondering why people shouldn't say "programme." They hardly dared to ask, but the lady enlightened them. "When anyone who had been to school at all," she added, "should know that it should be pro-nounced 'progrum!" — Boston Tran-

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is here. Every bud and blossom in silk, every weave and color in wool, and silk and wool, that can possibly interest you-high-class, medium cost and all-around grades for any day and everyday wear. Not a line that is weak or misty in any way. Bright, beautiful and reliable qualities with a glad reckoning for the sunshiny season which is

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Ladies' Military Capesmilitary shape and effectsimmensely popular with those who can wear such novelties; fancy lined with Persian, Dresden and iridescent silk.

terns and colorings. Chenilles, figured all over in signs. Goblin Tapestrys. Cordova Tapestrys. Pongeana Tapestry, with tinsel. Silk Damasks, in very delicate shades, Satin Derbys,

ular 20c. fabric, in blues, pinks and blacks, stripes and figures, for 12½c. a yard.

A SCIENTIFIC MELANGE.

Most perfumes, even those most strikingly characteristic, are now obtained synthetically in the laboratory of the chemist.

In the time of Christ the seven bright stars, collectively known as "the Big Dipper," were in the form of a dia-

A medical authority on the virtues of various kinds of food declares that the herring gives the muscles elasticity, the body strength, and the brain vigor, and is not flesh-forming. According to Prof. Barnard, there is

no ground for the supposition that the rings of Saturn are closing upon the planet, as his observation shows that no changes have taken place since the first systematic measures were made. According to Sir Benjamin Richard-

son the normal period of human life is about 110 years, and seven out of ten average people, if they took proper care of themselves, ought to attain that Diphtheria serum is about to be man-

ufactured on a commercial scale by a dyeing establishment at Hochst, near Frankfort-on-the-Main. It will be much concentrated, and five times as strong as that hitherto used.

Meteorologists say that the heat of the air is due to six sources: (1) That from the interior of the earth; (2) that from the stars; (3) that from the moon; (4) that from the friction of the winds and tides; (5) that from the meteors; (6) that from the sun.

Prof. Olszewski, of Cracow, who has succeeded in liquefying hydrogen, has tried to liquefy helium, whose density is nearly twice as great, without success. This is due, Prof. Ramsey thinks, to the molecular constitution of helium; and for the same reason the liquefaction of argon should be more diffi-

HORTICULTURAL NOTES.

The perfume of the nutmeg flower is said by some naturalists to have an intoxicating effect on small birds.

Every flower that has a perfume at all secretes a volatile oil, the evaporation of which constitutes the peculiar odor characteristic of the blossom.

The smallest flower known to the botanist is said to be that of the yeast plant. It is microscopic in size and is said to be only 1-100th of a millimeter in diameter.

Lilies of the valley in France are called "virgin's tears," and are said to have sprung up on the road between Calvary and Jerusalem during the night following the crucifixion.

The wax palm tree of South America, which grows to an altitude of 10,000 feet above sea level, is completely covered with a coating which consists of a vegetable wax and crystalline resin. When mixed with tallow this substance is made into candles.

A novel feature was introduced at a harvest festeval held in a New Haven church the other day. Members of the congregation owning canaries brought them to the church, and the cages were hung in various parts of the building. The feathered songsters joined in the musical part of the services with what is described as a most delightful effect.

THROUGH THE STATES.

A brass clock which is alleged to have been telling the time in Concord, Mass., when Paul Revere rode through that town is owned by a man in Brattlebero, Vt., and is still an excellent time-

A fierce northwest wind was blowing at Ocean City, Md., and it was seen nat tens of thousands of red butterflies were flying rapidly over the city. like a dense cloud. For an hour the people watched them, and during all that time there was no break in the

Rattlesnakes are unpleasantly plentiful in the vicinity of Fairhaven, Vt. It is stated that more than a hundred have been killed in that neighborhood during this season. Eighteen were killed by one man last month.

Indian relics in great abundance were discovered near Milford, Mich., a few days ago when workmen uncovered a prehistoric cemetery. There are said to be several thousand graves in the area of the burial ground, and in almost all so far opened pipes, spearheads and various trinkets have been found.

SWORD AND SAIL.

Two sons of Marshal Bazaine are said to be serving in the Cuban insurgent ranks. The largest man ever enlisted in the

British army was Lieut. Sutherland. height was eight feet four inches and his weight 364 pounds.

During the late English naval maneuvers the Havock was the only torpedo-boat destroyer which pulled through without a breakdown. All others had something go wrong with their machinery, and had to put into port for repairs. The Havock came out best in coal consumption, using nine tons to the 13 of the boat next on the

The Magnificent, the biggest war vessel afloat, weighs 6,000 tons, and has a displacement of 15,000. Without her internal fittings the ship cost £627,500. Her steel armor ranges from eight to fourteen inches in thickness, and she is armed with 50-ton guns. The vessel is to be followed by eight others equally powerful.

ON THE DEEP BLUE SEA.

The largest ferryboat is said to be one at Port Costa, Cal. It is 424 feet in length and has a tonnage of 3,541. Letters received from sailing ships in

the Pacific Arctic say that the ice has formed earlier and heavier this year than ever known before.

The largest sailing ship afloat has just been completed at Bremen. She is called the Potosi, is a five-master, 394 feet long, 50 feet broad, with a draught of 25 feet, and a carrying capacity of

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When a remedy has no equal it is up to date and a little in advance of all ther remedies for a specified complaint. Medical theory of old times held that a medicine containing a little of each kind for every ill should make a remedy for all complaints. We laugh at such foolishness to-day, and wonder it was ever thought wisdom. The maxim to-day is learn what the disease is and applicable to the consequence of th rule the day, and a single organ, its disorders and how to cure it, is the highest distinction in the medical prohighest distinction in the medical pro-fession. The kidneys are wonderfully constructed. Do you know just what their functions are? They are the laboratories of the body for the RENO-VATING of the blood, BEFORE ITS USE AGAIN. Read that carefully. Every pulsation of the heart sends out the blood to give life to the body. When it picks up the puisons in its When it picks up the poisons in its course it goes to the kidneys to be made new for use again. If the kidneys are weak they cannot do the work, and uric poison stamps out the life of the blood. Doan's Kidney Pills correct all disorders of the kidneys and keep these laboratories true purifiers of the blood. Norwalk people are fact learning this

Aboratories true purifiers of the block.

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Read the following case:

Mrs. Joseph Whitney residing at No.
61 Belden avenue, hasn't had a new set of kidneys, she hardly needed that, still she hid to plumb, up the old ones as they had become clogged and as a consequence was a sufferer from backache Queer expression isn't it plumb the Queer expression isn't it, plumb the kidneys, but it's right. Doan's Kid-ney Pills are nature's plumbers and it was simply the working of these little wonders on the kidneys that done away the backache for Mrs. Whitney. She says in brief:—"I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Hale's drug store and took them for backache with satistory results. I recommend them to my friends."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents Mailed by Fos'er-Midburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the U.S.

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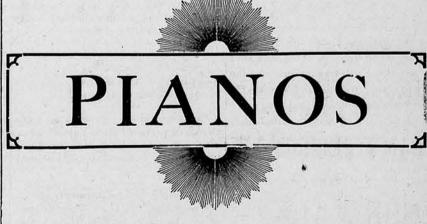
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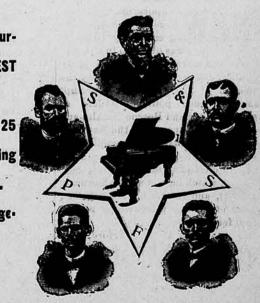
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FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1896.

The Friday Gazette.

The WEEKLY GAZETTE is issued this week in a twelve page form, the largest weekly paper ever issued in Norwalk. It is filled with live telegraph news of the world as well as the latest local news of Norwalk and surrounding towns. In addition to all this it contains a chapter of the celebrated story "The Sign of the Four," by Conan Doyle, as well as several interesting short stories.

As an advertising medium, to reach not only the home people but a large mail list of country subscriber, it has no equal in the town, a fact which the live merchants have already learned in using its advertising columns.

Will Be Dated.

Several of the leaders in the contest for the Evening Gazette's piano have called upon us and requested that we return to the original plan of dating the coupons, in order that each contestant will have some knowledge of the strength of the other.

Upon consideration we have decided to comply with their wishes, and will on April 6th next, commence and date the ballots each day as was done at the opening of the contest, allowing one week in which to deposit them.

We have set the date for the sixth of April in order that all contestants will have ample time in which to hand in the ballots now out. After that time no ballots will be received unless dated as stated above

Reed and Massachusetts. There is undoubtedly in store for Thomas Brackett Reed to day the unique distinction of an endorsement for President by the Republican party in Massachusetts such as no New Eng land Republican before him ever hadan expression that will be undivided. stroug, hearty, warm and sincere. Massachusetts will speak first, and all the other New England States may confidently be expected to take up the same cry in the same key. There are, to be sure, vague rumors of slight defections in Connecticut and Vermont, but we have the word of the Hon. Joseph H. Manley, of Maine, that the seventyeight votes of New England, will be cast solid for Reed. The executive chairman of the Republican National Committee is not given to "talking through his hat," and may surely be credited with knowing the situation better than anybody else-his principal not excepted. It is inevitable, therefore that the Speaker must take a commanding position before the St. Louis convention at the very outset and that his candidacy will be continually at the front in the struggle and the shuffle that will follow. The Republican party never before had better Presidential timber to select from, and to the wisdom of its delegates must be left the

Obituary.

HORATIO ROBERTS.

The late Horatio Roberts whose demise was chronicled in these columns Friday last, and who has been a citizen of Norwalk since April 1888, was a man of intelligence, a positive character, and during his active life a power among his contemporaries. In the days of his commerce with men he was miert, efficient and eminently equal to an emergency; was one who in a period of dub.ous market or doubtful party fortunes, comprehended intuitively the situation of affairs; in whose prompt judgment such political leaders as Thurlow Weed and Roscoe Conklin and such business managers as the Newburg Steamboat magnates had confidence. He was a man of pronounced opinions and of Jeffersonian fidelity to his convictions, which he was wont vigorously to assert, and yet was he, nevertheless, a man of strong attachments and of warm feelings.

He was born in Wallingford, this State, and married, first, the sister of Thomas Schuyler, the head of the notable Hudson River Schuyler Transportation Company, and second, the exceljent New Haven lady who, with her step-son, Col. Frank S. Roberts, survives him.

Died in a Sleeping Car.

George A. Butler, president of the National Tradesmen's bank of New Haven, died suddenly yesterday afternoou in a sleeping car on the Northeastern railroad of Sou h Carolina.

HERE AND THERE.

The Danbury Garment company has been attached for \$500.

Mrs. M. E. Mead's Hillside school closes to day for the Easter vacation.

Twenty-four transients were given lodging at the station house last night.

-Frames made by J. T. Hayes. tf

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Gorman of Providence, R. I, were in town yester-

Sydney Smith wanted on the charge of assault is among the missing from town.

Sheppard Wells will succeed Louis Allen as Norwalk reporter for the Daily

The high wind last night laid low the awning in front of A. H. Hoyt & Sons,

Mrs. Henry Harris has returned from Bridgeport, where she has been ill for some days.

The funeral of the late Eugene Reynolds will be held from St. Mary's church, to-morrow morning.

George Ayres is able to be out after having been confined to the house for several days by a serious illness.

Some one has stolen "Joe" Barnes boat, and woe betide the man if "Joe" at any tide catches the man who took it.

It is reported that Ada Williams of Kuight street notoriety, has sold out her household furniture and will leave town.

Newtown Bee, is rejoicing over the fact that he has been presented with a baby Mr. and Mrs. Giles A. Gregory are

Allison P. Smith, the editor of the

the proud parents of a little girl born at their home on France street, Wed-

Mrs. Charles W. Many and Miss Lizzie Clock at ended the funeral of Mrs. Sands Seeley in Stamford, yesterday

Miss Sadie Frewen who for some weeks has been a guest of Miss Lillian New York.

Mr. Gardner has commenced erec !ing a carriage-house on the Barnum property recently purchased by him on | 50 cents on the dollar. North avenue.

Mr. Henry Bernd who has been in the cigar business in Danbury for over thirty-five years has sold out and will retire from business.

-P. H. Dayer starts a cash harness sale on Monday. Persons needing harness will get bargains at his store near Street Railway depot.

There was a birthday party at George Ward Selleck's grocery store, last evening. There were only six present, five little kittens and their mother.

The funeral of Olin C. Smith will be attended from his late home on Chestnut street, to-morrow afternoon o'clock, Rev. A. H. Wyart officiating.

The public schools will close next Thursday and will re-open Monday, April 13th. The long or summer vaca tion, commences June 27th.

Newsman John T. Hayes has put in new fire-proof safe at his Main street store, in which to store his government bonds and other valuable papers.

The two tramps arrested on the charge of vagrancy have not yet been given a hearing, both Judge Frost, and his associate, Judge Hubbell, being out of town.

The board of management of the Norwalk Chapter, D. A. R. will meet at the residence of Mrs. Robert Van Burer, on West avenue, to-morrow

afternoon.

The boxing bout at the Monte Cristo gymnasium, last evening, between "Capt. Jack" James and "Dick" Fitzgerald was witnessed by an interested and pleased audieuce.

-James Sexton & Son, the leading granite and marble dealers of New England, have the largest stock of monuments and headstones to select from of any dealer in the United States.

"Duke" the dog that climbs trees and ladders at Gregory's Point, and who has quite a reputation as a destroyer of fe lines, had a "run in" with a Wall street dog yesterday afternoon, and to-day is not using his right fore-paw when he

Selectman Selleck is conferring with the selectmen of Bridgeport in reference to providing for Mrs. Henry Daynard and children, recently deserted by her husband. She came from Bridgeport to Norwalk, and has not lived here the requisite time, four years, to establish a residence.

A lumber-box wagon loaded with coal collapsed on Water street, yesterday afternoon. It belonged to Butcher Fred Smith, and his clerk Thomas Dowd was thrown sprawling in the mud, but escaped injury. The coal mud, but escaped injury. The coal was loaded in another wagon and taken sold at James Sexton & Son's yard now for one-haif. to its destination.

Death of James P. Little.

James P. Little of No. 1207 Broadway, Brooklyn, E. D. died in that city last night, from injuries received by a fall to the sidewalk while fixing an awning. The remains will be brought to Norwalk for interment. He is a brother of Jeremiah Little, Mrs. Daniel Mills and Mrs. William White, all residents of this city.

-You are cordially invited to the opening of millinery at the Boston Store, Norwalk, to-morrow, Monday and Tuesday. Finest line of trimmed and untrimmed hats ever shown in Nor-

East Avenue Muggins Club. D. Ausustus Newcomb and Sylvester Taylor, Oscar W. Raymond and Edward Taylor, assembled at the home of the last named gentleman one night this week, and played a match game of muggins. The two first mentioned, were, to use the expression of one who witnessed the game, "waxed out of their boots. They played with no more skill than new beginners." Pumpkin pie, apple-sauce and chocolate cake, lemonade and hot coffee were served in abundance.

J. K. Emmet. J. K. Emmet's impersonation of the character of "Fritz" is distinct, well rounded and finished in detail. It brings out all the quaint nobility of soul that lies benea h the unpolished exterior of the German lad, who coufronts the misfortunes and humors of adventure. "Fritz" has always been one of the most lovable characters portrayed upon the stage and in the new play takes on a dignity which makes him the center of a true-to-life story. A large share of the affection bestowed upon "Fritz" is accorded the actor, who makes the creation of the playwright a thing of flesh and blood. Mr. Emmet will be at Hoyt's Theatre, Saturday night, with an excellent supporting company.

GLENBROOK.

Bartley Ryle of Stamford has sold out his grocery business and will occupy his house on Glenbrook avenue April 1.

Frank B. Stuart has purchased a new Farreil has returned to ber home in Stearns wheel and is now in hard training for George Beck's road race.

-James Sexton & Son, of Bridgeport Conn. are selling all of their stock of monuments and headstones for about

WILTON.

—If you intend to purchase a monu-ment or headstone call at James Sex-ton & Son's works, at Bridgeport, Conn. You can buy for just one-half the usual price.

WESTPORT.

-By visiting James Sexton & Sor, Bridgeport, and making a parchase of a cometery memorial they will allow you vour railroad fare.

Ralph Jennings new half rater "Two has arrived and will sail in the Cedar | Bridgeport Standard. Point regatta tais summer.

The choirs of both Episcop al churches have begun on their Easter musical

The members of Vigliant Engine Co. No. 3, are to give an entertainment in National hall on the evening of April 7 and,, for the purp se of securing suffice. ient funds to procure a new hose carriage, a piece of apparatus which is greatly needed by the company.

Charles P. C lapm in has gone to Lakeville on business, and white there will

be the guests of Prof. J. E. Marvin. Mrs, P. G. Sauford of Saugatuck is visiting her brother Mr. A. D. Keys in Elizabeth, N. J.

Charles Beers has opened a jewelery store in the building recently vacated by T. H. Laherty. It is hoped Mr. Beers will suceed in this new undertaking as a good store of this kind is a much needed necessity.

Sheriff Kemper attended the sheriffs banquet held in Bridgeport last even-

Miss Miriam Coley has been visiting friends in Milford.

Mr. and Mrs. William Marvin are the proud possessors of a boy baby. This makes milkman Fred a happy grandfather.

Miss Grace MacKenzie of Danbury will spend her spring vacation with her parents at the Rectory.

Miss Jennie Kirk is visiting friends in West Norwalk.

business meeting Wednesday evening at 12. at the residence of Mr. Edward Hubbell, and it was decided to hold another of their delightful receptions soon after Easter.

A meeting of the Dramatic club was held with Manager Taylor last evening and a play was put before the meeting and accepted. It is their intention to appear with a new play the latter part of April to thereabouts.

WINNIPAUK.

Fine monuments that were sold last

SOUTH NORWALK.

Sccare your tickets for J. K. Emmet. Sherman Council Royal Arcanum met

last night. J K. Emmet is having a large ad-

The United Order American Mechanics meet to night.

vance sale.

Post Office Inspector F. A O'Brien is in town to-day. A wheel on Millers' milk wagon col-

lapsed this morning. Everett W. Tolles will entertain the I. S. C. at his home on East avenue this

Miss Edith Hunt, of South Main stree', has returned from a visit with friends in Stamford.

Dr. Cordie Campbell has given up her practice in this city and will move to New York in a few days.

-James Sexton & Son have 1,000 grave marks which they will sell at \$9.00 each; worth \$18 00.

The Friday Afternoon club is meeting with Miss Helen Ferris of West Main street this afternoon.

Mrs. A. N. Clarke will entertain the Social Whist club at her home on South Main street, this afternoon. The "Father Lights" missionary so

ciety will meet with Mrs. R. O. Sherwood at the Baptist parsonage this Attorney John H. Light and Deputy Sheriff F. S. Lyon, Jr. attended the

bar quet given Sheriff Hawley in Bridgeport last night. Harry St. John and Harry Cobuin

spend the day with their former Sunday school teacher E. J. Bugler of that city. The Woman's Relief Corps of Douglas Fowler Post, G. A. R. gave a public re-

ception in the G. A. R. hall on Wash-

ington street bridge last night. Inglebred Olsen, of Taylor avenue, is in sore affliction having lost one child this week with diphtheria and his youngest child is now ill, as are also its

Satisfactory arrangements have been made by the S. N. A. C. entertainment committee, and the wind-up will be an interesting go between Dan Keefe and

and Louis Webster. Mrs. Theophile Euphrat of New York city, was in town this week and reports Mr. Euphrau's health as being very poor and that her daughter Miss

Matilda, is quite sick with rheumatism. -The record of James Sexton & Son in the past is a sufficient gnarantee that you will get your money's worth.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Carrie Banks Gorham and Mr. Courtland Elmer Hilsdon, which is to take place at the Westport Congregaion al church on the 8th of April at 5 o'clock p. m.

The schooner Eva L. Ferris has been waiting at the dock in this city for several weeks past for au anchor chain waich has been ordered. The boat lost her chain and anchor in a storm south, while on her way here, and was forced to proceed with only one anchor. The new anchor has arrived, but nothing Steps," purchased by him in New York has yet been heard from the chain.—

> Mrs. Henry Bussing gave a whist party at her home on West street last evening. There were four tables in use and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hoyt, Mrs. Sarah Beers, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Wheeler, Miss Annie Hoyt, Miss Cora Riley, Miss Sarah Dibble, Mr. Fred Northrop and Mr. Lorenzo Hoyt. Mrs. Robert Hoyt won the first prize and Miss Cora Riley the consolation. After the games refreshments were served.

Chief of Police Vollmer arrested Mike Sullivan for drunkenness yesterday afternoon. The chicf found him under the Washington street bridge and carried him to the station house as he was too drunk to walk. When going by Lounsbury & Mathewson's factory on Haviland street, he caught hold of the iron railing on the steps and would not let go. As the Chief did not want to club him he sent for officers Gladstone and Pennington who were at headquarters. They responded with their usual ardor and assisted to place Mike in a

WESTON.

President Frank P. Lane will conduct the Y. P. S. C. E. meeting Sunday

Among the sick are Mrs. David Morehouse, L. B. Seeley, Robert Williams and Miss Mary Perry.

Beginning the first Sunday in April, the services at Norfield church will be-Members of the Fifteen Club held a gin at 10:30 a.m., with Sunday school

-Weston residents can save about 50 cents on the dollar by purchasing a monument at the works of James Sex-ton & Son, Bridgeport. Railroad fare allowed to all purchasing.

NOROTON.

Robert Lowndes is still confined to his bed by reason of injuries sustained by a kick from a horse.

-The people of Noroton should visit the monumental works of James Sexton & Son, in Bridgeport, and look at the bargains they are offering. Railroad fare allowed to all purchasers.

-Advertise in the "Gazette."

GEORGETOWN.

-Georgetown people should take advantage of the great bargains offered at the monumental works of James Sexton & Son, Bridgeport. Railroad fare allowed to all purchasers.

Only a Backache 3



Backache's such a common ailment that it's seriousness is not appreciated. It isn't a disease itself but a symptom of serious derangement, and commonly indicates Kidney trouble.

Buker's Kidney Pills

are a specific in the early stages for Kidney and Urinary troubles. They remove the cause, cure the ache and tone the vital organs. Neglecting the ache is neglecting the cause of the ache. The pills cost 50 cents at the druggists. An Ache book sent free of charge.

Buker Pill Co., Bangor, Ma.

SPRING OPENING.

The Ladies of Norwalk and vicinwill wheel to Bridgeport to-morrow and ity are cordially invited to attend my **Spring Opening of**

MILLINERY Friday and Saturday, March 27-28.

MRS. E. DIVEN, 58 Wall Street, Norwalk, Conn. OVER JACKSON'S JEWELRY STORE.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

Michael Ratchford, for many years located at No. 10 Main street. would inform his patrons and the public generally that he will re-move to "THE CAFE," at No. 44 Main street, move to The Carr, the party of the party of the place has been fitted up with unusual care and no expense has been spored to make it the finest place in town.

M. RATCHFORD,

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—Essex flower food is a perfect fertilizer for house plants and window gardens. 10 cents per package; large size 25 cents. So. NORWALK HARDWARE Co.

TO RENT—The offices in Lockwood's building from April 1st next. F. St. John Lockwood m7 tf TO RENT—Desirable apartments on Cross street and in Dann's Block on Water street. F. St. John Lockwood, Trustees m28tf

TO RENT.

WANTED. W ANTED-Middle aged woman for kitch-eu work. Must be a good cook and temperate. Apply at NEWMAN'S Wall Paper Store, No. 12 North Main street, South Nor-walk.

WANTED-Farmers to see our new line of Plows; just received. So. Norwalk HARDWARE CO.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—The boot and shoe business of C. H. Harvey, including entire stock and fixtures and lease of store. Will be sold very cheap if sold at once. Apply at store. m7tf

FOR SALE—Lawn Grass. Red top; red and white cover seed; also timothy. So. NORWALK HARDWARE CO.

HOYT'S THEATRE

Saturday Eve'g, March 28, Mr. J. K. Emmet,

"OUR FRITZ," In an entirely new P.ay,

FRITZIN LOVE

NEW SONGS. NEW DANCES. EXCELLENT COMPANY.

PRICES, 25, 35, 50, 75 Cents. Seats on sale at Plaisted's Drug Store and Pinneo's Stationery Store.

WADHAMS HAS SOLD

OUT.

Having purchased the Market of E J. WADHAMS, I have restocked the same with Meats, Fish Vegetables and Canned goods, and solicit a share of your patronage.

♥CHARLES E. SCHEUBER.

21 Wall Street.

"Ride a RAMBLER for Recreation."

The Rambler's The Wheel to Ride.

O WHEEL possesses greater strength and staumon ness--is lighter or more enduring than is the RAMBLER. Thorough integrity of construction and untiring enterprise in improvement have made it the most desira-

For those wanting a lower price wheel we have the GALES, IDEAL, STORMER and GOTHAM Bicycles. All thoroughly good wheels, made by reliable firms.

THE J. T. PROWITT CO., 45 MAIN STREET, NORWALK, CONN.

OLSEN BROS.

WHITE SHOE STORE

Will sell until April 1st The Balance of their Ladies \$3.50 Calf Shoes at \$2.00 a pair.

The Balance of the \$3.00 Cloth Top Shoes at \$2.00 a pair. There is still a few of the best of the Men's \$1.48 Cork Sole

Shoes left, "all sizes," worth \$2 and \$2.50. Don't forget that \$3.50 Men's Patent Leather Shoes are sold

at \$1.95. The biggest bargain in town. A full line of Trunks, Bags and Macintoshes at the

White Shoe Store

YOUR FRIENDS ARE USING

PLAISTED'S COUGH REMEDY

Get a Bottle at once, 25 and 50 Cents.

AND RECOMMEND ITS USE

ALL DRUGGISTS.

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

Baking

ABSOLUTELY PURE

NEW CANAAN.

Eugene Ingersoll is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Rev. H. F. Kastendieck, pastor of the M. E. Church, will deliver his last sermon here on Sunday.

A Mother Goose entertainment was held at the Congregational Church last evening, and was a decided success.

-New Canaan people should make a visit to the granite works of James Sexton & Son, at Bridgeport, and see the great bargains they are offering in mon-

Samuel H. Harris Lodge of Bridgeport, has sent an invitation to Wooster Lodge to pay a fraternal visit to the lodge and witness the working of the third degree on the last Monday in April.

EAST NORWALK.

Orson Raymond contemplates going

Miss Lottie Coleman is visiting friends in Fall River, Mass.

The Junior League's postponed meeting is being held this afternoon.

-A chance of a lifetime to purchase a monument to mark the last resting place of your deceased friends.

After a two months' visit with Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Rose, Mrs. Elizabeth Butcher has returned to her home in Brooklyn.

BROAD RIVER.

Miss Lizzie Ells, daughter of James E. Ells, is quite ill.

-Beautiful sarcophagus monuments selling at \$100. Give James Sexton & Son a call and see them.

Rev. J. Gurnsey, the boy preacher, will preach in the chapel Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock. This will be the last opportunity to hear Mr. Gurnsey as he soon leaves for college.

CRANBURY.

-- If you want a beautiful memorial for your cemetery plot, visit James Sexton & Son, where they are selling goods at 50 cents on the dollar.

DARIEN.

Edward Hindley is quite ill. Homer Burchard has moved from Darien to East Norwalk.

-After 26 years of successful business, James Sexton & Son are going to dispose of their vast stock of monu-ments for just 50 cents on the dollar.

One of the women patients at Dr. Kindred's Sanitarium hung herself yesterday morning. Medical Examiner French was notified and viewed the

There is considerable excitement in town over the new fire apparatus.

Miss Lulu St. John is quite ill at her

Rev. Mr. Utley will preach his farewell sermon Sunday evening, giving his views of Darien. The sermon promises to be interesting.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church exetended an invitation to the Y. P. S. C. E. of Darien and Noroton and the Epworth League of Rowayton, to attend a supper and reception given in the M. E. church in honor of Rev. and Mrs. Carroll, Thursday afternoon and evening. Rev. and Mrs. Requa of Norton were present in the afternoon, also Rev. and Mrs. Austin and Rev. Mr. Carroll's son, Judge Carroll of Bridgeport. Supper was served from 5 until 7 and the tables were bountifully loaded with good things. At 8 o'clock a very pleasant program was rendered, and Mr. C. E. Lounsbury in behalf of the congregation and friends, presented Rev. and Mrs. Carroll with a beautiful clock. Rev. Mr. Carroll responded in a befitting manner.

ROWAYTON.

-Any granite firm that have a record of erecting over 20,000 memorials, as has the James Sexton & Son, is a sufficient guarantee.

The Junior League meets in the M. E. church chapel this afternoon.

Miss Emma Rile is expected home from her trip to California next month.

A special meeting of the official board of the First Methodist Episcopal church will be held to-morrow night, to prepare for the conference year.

Rev. W. S. Rafter of Darien has rented Harvey Ackart's new house in St. John, Avenue, from April 1, and will move his boy's school from Darien at that time.

| Mrs. M. M. Guider will celebrate her birthday on Tuesday evening next.

SILVER MINE.

A social le will he held at Guthrie's hall, this evening. It is expected that a number of Norwalk people will attend.

-James Sexton & Son have 300 beautiful monuments and headstones that they are selling out at just 50 cents on the dollar.

List of Patents.

List of Patents issued from the U. S. Patent Office, Tuesday, March 24th, 1896, for the State of Connecticut, furnished us from the office of Earle & Seymour, Solicitors of Patents, 868 Chapel street, New Haven.

E. S. Breed, New Britain, assignor to J. A. Brill, Phila., Pa, means for supporting motors and motor-frames. G. W. Brown, West Winsted, harness

C. S. Chaffee. Derby and W. H. Moore, New Haven, assignors of one-third to J. Petersor, Derby, curtain

Paul Gebhard, assignor of one-half to E. Lefling, New Haven, device for branding cigars. W. G. Homan, assignor to E. Miller

& Co., Meriden, air distributor for central-draft lamps. E. I. Pyle, Bridgeport, safety attach-

meut for elevators. R. T. Shelley, New Haven, trunk lock. F. S. Smith, assignor to himself and

F. C. Rockwell, Hartford, trolley attachment for electric care, R. L. Toquet, Westport, electric H. W. Wilcox, Winsted, neck-yoke.

DESIGNS.
W. N. Beardsley, Bridgeport, assignor to M. Harily and M. Graham, New York, wall-support for bicycles. E. R. Ives, Bridgeport, toy-cap ex-

Fairfield Co. Savings Bank.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

NORWALK, MARCH 19, 1896.

The Directors of this Bank have this day declared a dividend at the rate of four per cent per annum, to be credited to depositors April 1st, and payable April 10th, 1896.

> A. H. CAMP, Acting Sec'y and Treas.

GAZETTE

Little Progress Being Made In the Philadelphia Mystery.

BOTH INHALED SOME DRUG.

One Theory That the Man Killed Anna McGrath and Failed In His Effort to Commit Suicide—The Girl Was Engaged to Be Married.

PHILADELPHIA, March 27. - The mystery surrounding the death of Anna McGrath, in the house at 2926 Girard avenue, where she passed as the wife of Samuel P. Langdon, the rich coal operator, has been some what lessened. It is certain now that the girl died from the inhalation of some powerful drug, and the only question which the police are trying to solve is whether Langdon and she agreed to commit suicide together, or whether Langdon murdered her and then failed in an attempt to kill himself.

This question will be answered by Dr. Henry Leffmann, into whose expert hands the vital organs of the dead girl have been given for analysis. Dr. Leffmann said yesterday that he would not have his re-

port ready until next Monday.

The police found several bottles in the bedroom of the Girard avenue house, some of them without labels. One was half full of chloroform, which had been purchased at a drug store at the corner of Twentyninth street and Girard avenue. These bottles and the towel which had been placed over the dead girl's face were taken possession of by Mr. Geyer of the detective department.

The girl's lips were slightly burned with some irritant poison, which may or may not have been chloroform. The windows of the room had been opened wide, and when the officers and physicians ar-



ANNA M'GRATH.

rived there was no odor of that particular drug in the air. The only thing certain was that her parened lips had either breathed in or swallowed a poison which 24 hours before had caused her death. The body was fully dressed and in good condition.

Langdon had taken from the girl most of her jewelry, but left a small ruby ring belonging to her sister and the solitaire diamond given to her by the man to whom

croset hung her new seamen sace, and in the pocket was a purse containing \$110 in bills and some small change. Other dresses belonging to her were scattered about, and the police are authority for the statement that they were all of good ma-

All these things led the authorities to believe that either the two attempted su-cide together or that Langdon drugged the on himself. Anna died between noon and 5 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, and for 24 hours after the latter time Langdon lay in a semicomatose condition in the same room. The drug which killed his companion only stupefied him, and when he recovered partially from its effects he made his way to the open air. He had not recovered from its effects when arrested and is still in an almost irresponsible condition.

Dr. Thomas H. Andrews, the police surgeon, says Langdon is ill and that his illness is such as would result from the inhalation of the fames of a drug. His lips and tongue are blistered as though they had been burned with some acid.

The police in working up the matter have learned that Anna McGrath met Langdon in January, 1895, and a few weeks later told her parents of the meeting. He called frequently at her home, and among her family he was considered a suitor for her hand. At that time she was engaged to be married to a young man named Fitzsimmons, and no breath of scandal had ever touched her name She had regular employment in the delivery department of a dry goods store on Chestnut street and was a favored visitor in the neighbors' houses.

During the summer she broke off her engagement with Fitzsimmons, and after that there were nights when she did not come home. She told her parents that she was visiting friends. The girl's only intimates were her sister Effie and Addie Griffiths, who lives half a block from the McGrath home. She told them repeatedly during the winter that Langdon was in love with her, and that he was going to marry her, and she showed them the handsome rings he had given her.

Last Saturday afternoon Annie was in her home, on Gratz street, and was not in good spirits. Miss Griffiths and her sister Effie were with her, and she said to them, the only persons who had her confidence, that Langdon was to meet her that night. He was returning, she said, from a trip to the south and had engaged to meet her somewhere. She was rallied by her companions about being dispirited on the return of her lover, and she retorted

"I'm not going to have anything more to do with him. I'll tell him when I see him tonight that I won't keep his com-pany any more. I wish I had never broken my engagement with Fred." Then

One of the discoveries that the police have made goes to show that Anna Mc Grath was not the only girl with whom Langdon was on intimate terms. mail they secured at his office in the rard building was of a purely busine character, and they accidentally found o that he was in the habit of securing pri

vate epistles through a box in the po This box was numbered 118. an office. he rented it in his own name. The tectives rifled it, and they secured s. interesting epistles. Another of Langdon's Flames. There were several letters from a g

North Carolina whose name need

printed. The last, dated on the 21st inst., was from Raleigh. They were all type-written on brown paper and were couched in the most extravagantly affectionate terms. The girl who wrote them used lon, and it was evident that she expected to meet him somewhere in the near future. The girl is evidently a typewriter in the office of a coal firm in the south, for she

used their business envelopes.

Effic McGrath, the dead girl's sister, and Addie Griffiths, her closest friend said today that Langdon was devoted in his attentions to Anna. He gave her valuable presents, diamonds, clothes and personal ornaments of all sorts. It was the common talk of the neighborhood that they were to be married, and it is generally believed by the neighbors that Langdon killed the girl and tried to kill himself when she told him that their relations must cease. Miss Griffiths said:

"During the last few weeks Anna said a number of times. 'I'm going to surprise you all some day.' What she meant I don't know, but I thought she meant she was going to marry Mr. Langdon. I saw her several times last week, and on Saturday afternoon we met and went down town together. Anna had been bothered with a toothache for a couple of days, and she said she was going to get some chloroform for it, as that was the only thing

that would help it.
"We went into a drug store on Chestnut street, but failed to get the chloroform. I don't remember what the clerk said-that they were just out of it, I guess. Annie said she could get it of a young student whom she knew and who filled her teeth some time before. Whether she finally got it or not I don't know. This was on Saturday afternoon.'

EDISON'S LATEST.

An Apparatus Which Will Enable Surgeons to See Into the Human Body.

NEW YORK, March 27 .- Thomas A. Edison has perfected his portable apparatus which will enable surgeons readily to locate injuries of the bones and the presence of certain foreign substances in the limbs of patients by means of the X rays. Mr. Edison has been working at this apparatus for some time. His efforts have been aimed at an increased efficiency of vacuum tubes and a better fluorescing screen than the barium platinocyanide one used by Roentgen. He found that when the X rays were cast on a screen covered with tungstate of calcium a very marked fluor-

His new apparatus, which is designed for general use by surgeons, consists of a vacuum tube, with a battery; induction coil and mercury air pump compactly arranged in a box. Then there is a screen covered with tungstate of calcium, so arranged that it can be fastened over the eyes of the operating surgeon.

In working the surgeon will place the portion of the body to be examined over the vacuum tube. The X rays generated in the tube will pass through the fleshy portions, and on reaching the screen be fore the operator's eyes fluoresce. Such portions of the screen as are unaffected by the X rays will give an accurate outline picture of the bones or of any substance in the body that is impervious to the X ray. Thus the surgeon can locate fractures and foreign substances quickly, and without the tedious process of making a shadow-The device is an ingenious one and will doubtless find a large field of use-

Weather Forecast. Fair; warmer; southwesterly winds.

Cresent Avenue, Bridgeport, Conn.

We Offer the Chance of a Decade to All

in the Purchase of

MONUMENTS

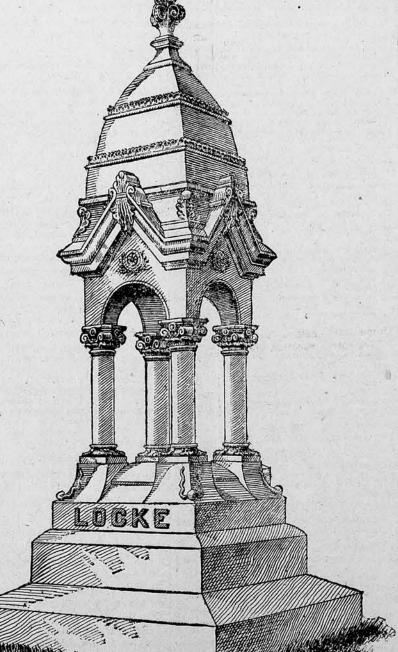
AND

We must Sell practically all of our Immense Stock before May 1, 1896, to save the expense of removing the same, as the Railroad Company has purchased the land for their right of way, and we must vacate.

Our Work will Speak for Itself.

BY DEALING WITH US DIRECT

YOU SAVE AGENTS' COMMISSION



HEADSTONES, COPINGS, POSTS,

Italian Marble Statuary, Etc.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

\$50,000 Worth of Beautiful Memorials that will go for about Fifty Cents on the Dollar.

JAMES SEXTON. JR., Proprietor.



A Man's Face

is an index to the kind of tobacco

Lorillard's Rose-Leaf **Cut Plug**

feel pleasant. In this tobacco is the embodiment of comfort—every element necessary to tobacco perfection being combined in this fragrant brand. A 2 oz. package for five cents. Sold everywhere. If you prefer a slightly heavier smoke-Try Sensation. THE TANK OF THE PARTY OF THE PA

DAILY GAZETTE Classified Business Directory.

Cards under this head \$2.50 per line per yea NORWALK FIRE INS. CO., N.In successive business since 1860: no outstanding clair s WILSON, O. E., Gazette bldg., N. Investments and money toloan. Also insurance written in best of companies at lowestrates ATTORNEYS.

ATTORNEYS.

HUBBELL, JAMES T., 9 Waterstreet, N.

HURLBUTT, J. BELDEN,

'Attorney and Counselor at Law, room 4, (up. stairs) Gazette Pullding, Norwalk

FAMALY GROCER.

SELLECK, GEURGE WARD, 18 Wall st.,

Best goods Teas and Coffees. Specialties.

LIVERY STABLE.

DANN, H. E., 8 River st., Livery Stables
UNDERTAKER.

&AYMOND. G. H., 46-48 Main 4t., :telephones
MARBLE YARD

BATES, P.W. Waterst., N: Steam Stone Work
Monumental and Bld's.

MEEKER COAL CO.

COAL, WOOD, BRICK,

LIME, CEMENT, TILE PIPE.

OFFICE WITH G. WARDSELLECK

WALL STREET, NORW! LK.

Fairfield County National Bank.

44 Wall Street, Norwalk, Conn. NCORPORATED, 1824. Capital, \$200,000

Edwin O. Keeler, President. David H. Miller, Vice-President. L. C. Green, Cashier

DIRECTORS.

EDWIN O. KEELER MOSES H. GLOVEB DAVID H. MILLER, A. J. MEEKER, F. ST. JOHN LOCKWOOD, THEODORE E. SMITH IBA COLE, CHAS F. TRISTRAM

Accounts of Manufacturers, Merchants and Individuals solicited.

Safe Deposit Boxes free to Depositors.

Closing Out Sale

Of Fancy China Plates, Cups and Saucers and glassware. You Can Get Some Big Bargains in the Above Goods as We are Not Going to Carry Them in the Future.

They Will be Sold at Cost-Some Below.

H. H. WILLIAMS

17 Main St.

Raymond & Son.

Successors to George H. Raymond.

Furniture Dealers and General Funeral Directors.

46 and 48 Main Street Norwalk Ct.

Residence, Berkeley Place. Telephone No. 77-4.

A NEW PRISON BILL.

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with."

BAKING

THE KEYSTONE

OUR SUCCESS.

3,000,000 pounds of our LUNCH MILK BISCUIT alone we sold last year and every one of them made

Baking Powder

That's proof that we know what we are talking of. The thousands of house wives who follow our example and

use only our Famous Baking Pow-der proves that others are ready to

avail themselves of our experience.
Try it once! You will never change.

MANUFACTURED BY

C. D. Boss & Son, New London, Conn.

Piano Lessons,

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

THE RAINES LAW.

Gossip as to the Appointee to the Excise

Commissionership.

have been filed thus far with Governor

Morton by aspirants for the position of

commissioner under the Raines liquor tax

law. Among the names of more or less

well known Republicans that are men-

tioned in connection with the commission-ership is that of John F. Parkhurst of

ex-assemblyman and was one of the dele-

gates at large to the constitutional con-

vention. For several years he has been a member of the Republican state commit-

tee, his district, under the reapportion-ment, being the Twenty-ninth Theodore

Roosevelt, police commissioner of New

York city, has also been suggested in connection with the appoinment Mr. Park-

hurst is by no means a rampant machine

worker, although recognized as a good or-

to Governor Morton is that neither Mr.

Parkhurst, Cornelius Van Cott nor any

one else mentioned thus far as likely to be-

come excise commissioner, will be selected

by the governor. There is an impression

gaining ground that whoever is nomniated

or not the officers to be named by the

excise commissioner must be chosen from

candidates who have passed civil service examinations. It is said that the attorney

general will be asked to interpret the civil

service features of the Raines law for the

governor, and that the appointments un-

der it will be made in conformity with the

attorney general's opinion. None of the

civil service commissioners is in this city,

and no one in authority could be found in

that department today to discuss the atti-

tude the board will take toward the Raine

GRIGGS' NOMINATIONS.

Lewis A. Thompson Gets the Court of

Chancery Clerkship.

sent to the senate today the following

Thompson of Somerset.

Bergen.

of Salem.

TRENTON, March 26. - Governor Griggs

Clerk court of chancery, Lewis A.

State prison keeper, David A. Pell of

Inspector of workshops, John C. Ward

Mr. Thompson is closing his ninth year

as a member of the senate, and is now president of that body. The position of

clerk in chancery, under a law passed by

the present legislature, has been reduced

from a fee basis to a salary of \$6,000 a

year. The term is five years.

David A. Pell, the new prison keeper.

is an ex-sheriff and ex-surrogate of Berger

county and is president of the Hackensack

bank. He is one of the active Republican

leaders of his county, and was well known

as an intimate friend of the late William

Walter Phelps. He is also a close friend of

Senator Johnson of Bergen county. The

appointment was made without any solic

itation on the part of Mr. Pell, who was

surprised when the governor sent for bin

and asked him to take the place. The po

sition pays \$3,500 a year for a five year

Factory Inspector Ward is serving his

last year as senator from Salem county

His appointment was made, it is said, as

a recognition of south Jersey. The term

is three years, and the place pays \$2,500.

A Wife Murderer Confesses.

BOSTON, March 26.-Hiram H. Morri-

son, who was placed under arrest Monday

night, after his wife had been found dead

in their home, with finger marks upon

her throat and other bruises about her face

and head, has confessed that he choked the

woman to death while in a fit of jealousy

and rage at her action in having a crow

of neighbors in the house drinking. He

Dennison's New Factory.

SOUTH FRAMINGHAM, Mass., March 26.

The final papers for the transfer of the

Hickory Wheels works, formerly the Pare

Rubber company's plant, to the Dennison

Manufacturing company of Boston, were

passed today. The terms of sale are pri-

Anti Coal Trust Bills.

bills were recommitted in the senate this afternoon to the judiciary committee for a

Caught in the Shafting.

Joseph Hollinger, a machinist em-

ployed at the Bridgeport Brass com-

pany's factory, was caught in the shaft-

ing while attempting to put on a large

belt just before noon yesterday and re-

ceived injuries from the effects of which

Commencing next Monday the work-

ing time at the Norwalk Mills will be

reduced to five days a week, with eight

be died half an hour afterwards.

hearing.

ALBANY, March 26. - The anti Coal trust

was also very drunk at the time.

The belief shared by those who are close

ganization man.

ability in a business way.

ALBANY, March 26.-No applications

Boss 222

The Power of the Superintendent of Prisons Largely Curtailed. ALBANY, March 27.—Important changes in the law governing the penal institutions of the state are embodied in the Wilcox bill, which has passed both houses and went to the governor today. The bill changes the Fassett law of 1889 so as to take a large part of the power from the superintendent of prisons and confer it on the state commission of prisons, at the head of which is the Hon. Lispenard Stewart of New York.

The commission is to have the supervision and regulation of all the state prisons, reformatories and county penitentiaries of the state and is to direct all the work of the convicts. The convicts will, if the governor signs the bill, hereafter be employed only in producing supplies for public institutions. Contract labor for outside manufacturers is to be discontinued.

State officers and managers of public institutions must on or before Oct. 1 in each year send in to the prison commission estimates of what they expect to need for their office or institution, and the commission will supply them from the prison made goods.

Prices for goods furnished by county penitentiaries are to be fixed by the supervisors, except in New York and Kings counties, where the commissioners of correction will attend to this matter. The prices of articles manufactured in the state prisons are to be fixed by the prison commission, lunacy commission, the state comptroller and the superintendent of

The bill also forbids the reception of United States prisoners by state prisons, reformatories or county penitentiaries, except in cases where the criminals are convicted by United States courts held in this state. Then the state prisons may receive such prisoners, but not the county penitentiaries. This will mean the cutting off of a great source of revenue to the county penitentiaries.

The Albany penitentiary will be a great loser, as it has been accustomed to receive United States convicts from all over the

Curfew Ordinance Vetoed.

Bath, Steuben county He is a lawyer of repute throughout the southern tier and OMAHA, March 27. - Mayor Broatch has vetoed the curfew ordinance. He claims that it would be a dead letter if passed and savors too much of Connecticut blue If boys are disorderly upon the streets, the police have ample power under existing ordinances. Councilmen predict it will be carried over his veto.

A New Yorker Murdered.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., March 27.-The man known as Charles Scannell, who was found murdered on the banks of the river here several weeks ago, has been positively identified as Michael O'Kief of New York city. His wife and parents live there and are wealthy. The police think he was murdered for his money.

Fighting For Davis' Millions.

will not be of the "practical politician" BUTTE, Mon., March 27 .- Another constripe, but will be a man of executive test of the Davis will case has been started. A petition filed by Diana Davis of Apparently the civil service reform Somers county, a sister of the dead milphase of the Raines law's operation, so far lionaire, seeks to revoke probate of the contested will of 1886, by which John A. as it relates to apppointments, has not been given much consideration yet. It is be-lieved Governor Morton himself has not de-Davis, a brother, was given most of the estate. termined to his own satisfaction whether

Big Blaze In Ansonia.

ANSONIA, Conn., March 27.-Germania hall, a brick block on Maple street, was burned today. Henry Erben, the janitor, fell from an upper landing headforemost and was fatally injured. The loss is estimated at about \$20,000.

Alexander Carr Respited.

ATLANTA, March 27.-Governor Atkinson has given Alexander Carr, the murderer, whose sanity is questioned and who recently confessed that he was shamming. a respite of 30 days.

The Prince of Wales Hard Up.

LONDON, March 27. - The Chronicle says it is rumored that the government will ask parliament for a further allowance for the Prince of Wales on behalf of his children.

More SpanishSoldiers Arrive.

HAVANA, March 27. - The steamer Cadia has arrived here, bringing 600 infantry and 600 artillery, the latter bringing a mountain rapid fire battery.

The Weather. Clearing: decidedly colder: northwester

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

NEW YORK, March 26 .- Money on call nomiinally 3@3½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5@5 per cent. Sterling exchange strong and higher, with actual business in bankers bills at \$4.8814@4.8816 for demand and \$4.8714@ 4.871/2 for 60 days. Posted rates, \$4.871/2@4.80 and \$4.89. Commercial bills, \$4.861/4. Silver cartificates, 681/4@683/4c.; no sales. Bar silver

6814c. Mexican dollars, 5414c. Government bonds steady. State bonds dull. Railroad bonds firm. C., C., C. & St. L. 26 North American. 5% Chesapeake & O. 15% Northern Pacific. 1%
 Chicago Gas.
 67%
 Do. pref.
 1%

 Cordage.
 5
 N. Y. Central.
 95%

 Cotton Oil.
 15%
 Omaha.
 88

 No. I. S. W. S. Central.
 88
 Omaha...... 88 Ontario & West... 14% | Pacific Mail. 263
| Hocking Valley | 1616 | St. Paul. | 748
| Lackawanna | 161 | St. Paul. | 748
| Lead | 2314 | Louisville | 1616 | Sugar Res

General Markets.

New York, March 26.—FLOUR—State and western quiet; nominally unchanged; city mills patents, \$4.20@4.45; winter patents, \$3.85@3.95 city mills clears, \$4.15@4.25; winter straights WHEAT-No. 2 red opened easier on disap

pointing cables, rallied later on covering and sympathy with Chicage; May, 6914@69 11-16c. July, 6914@6914c. CORN-No. 2 quiet, but steady on decreasing movement; May, 35%c.; July, 36%c.
OATS-No. 2 dull and nominal; no quota

tions; track, white, state, 24@28c.; track, white western, 24@28c.
PORK—Quiet: mess, \$9.50@10; family, \$10.50
LARD—Quiet: prime western, steam, \$5.4

BUTTER-Steady; state dairy, 11@20c.; west ern creamery, 13@22c. CHEESE—Steady; state, large, 6@101/4c.

small, 6@10%c. EGGS—Quiet; state and Pennsylvania, 12c. western, 11½c. SUGAR—Raw quiet and steady; fair refining, 3¾c.; centrifugal, 96 test, 43-16c.; refined steady: crushed, 5%c.; powdered, 5%c. TURPENTINE—Quiet; 28%4@28%c. MOLASSES—Quiet; New Orleans, 29@37c. RICE—Steady: domestic, 3%@6c.; Japan, 3%

TALLOW—Quiet; city, 3 11-16@3%c.; coun fry, 3 13-16@3%c. HAY—Quiet: shipping, 80c.; good to choice

Advertise in the GAZETTE,

Has Skipped.

Henry Daynard of Franklin avenue has skipped out and left his wife and two young children almost penniless. He is said to have had \$30 with him when he left. Several creditors will mourn his sudden departure. In a note to his wife he gave her \$3 and promised to send her more. Daynard was employed at the Norwalk Lock factory. Much sympathy is expressed for Mrs. Daynard. She is said to have relatives in Stepney.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Cailouette, Druggist, Beavers-ville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having King's New Discovery in my store, I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at E. P. Weed's Drug Store, Norwalk, and Monroe's, Mew Canaan.

Spring Opening.

Mrs. E. Diven will hold her spring opening of Millinery to-day and Saturday, at the parlors over Jackson's jewelry store. Mrs. Diven has a beautiful display and invites the ladies of Norwalk and vicinity to call and inspect the latest styles.

A Lowell Mothers' Testimony, St

Lowell, Mass., April 30, 1894-"My little baby, now fifteen weeks' old, has, since birth, suffered greatly from wind colic. All remedies failed to ease him until a lady friend recommended Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. I tried it, and would not be without it, and I gratefully advise all mothers wishing a sure remedy for colicky babies to try Dr. Hand's Colic Cure.—Mrs. A. L. Stur tevant, No. 5 Simpson place." Dr. Hand's Remedies at H. R. Hale's, 25c

Henry Degan is still confined to his bed as a result of a blow he received in the midnight fracas on Knight street.

A writ has been sworn out for the arrest of Joseph Gaven on the charge of non-support of his family.

Cure for Hendache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electrie Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine Try it once, large bottle only 50c and \$1.00 at E. P. Weed's drug store, Norwalk, and Monroe's New Ca-

Bids for work on the Westport extension of the Norwalk Tramway have been asked for.

The running expenses of the city of Danbury for the ensuing year are estimated at about \$94,000.

A Baby's Life Saved.

Addison, N. Y, April 8, 1894.—Hands Medicine Co.:—'I feel it my duty to write to you in regard to my little daughter's sickness from teething and indigestion. She is seven month's old. Two of the best physicians gave her up. One bottle of Dr. Hand's 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. R. Hale,

Fred Hyatt and Mary Irving were recently married in New York, and bave

A new bakery au-l confectionary is to be opened in the Fillow building on Main street.

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, Drug-. jan-4-1y gists, Norwalk.

Mrs. Thomas S. Morison is expected home about April 1st. Mrs. Thomas H. Morison has already arrived and is domiciled at the Morison residence on West avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bowe, of Rosendale, Wis., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Bowe of Water street. They leave for home next week and will visit Washington en route.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

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

The Sick.

George Nash is rapidly improving of his illness. Mrs. John Ryan is seriously ill at

her home on Chapel street. Mrs. George L. Tuller is sick at her home on Orchard street.

Mrs. Mary Healey is dangerously ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. Ellen McGrath in Winnipauk,

Charles J. Hill's condition is still critical.

Letter carrier Wilbur Hubbell, who has been on the sick list for the past Elderly Ladies," and Mrs. Hasher few days, expects to resume his duties | blames it on him.—Puck.

NO MORE RICE THROWING.

Confetti of Paper Now Takes the Place of

the Traditional Thing. Fashion's freaks are not always so unutterably silly as her stern opponents would have one believe. For instance, when she decreed that rice throwing at weddings was to come to an end, she sensibly signed the death warrant of a barbarous and dangerous custom. The foolish practice obtains now only among those who will always cling to a custom because it is a custom. In really fashionable sets here or abroad it has been agreed that too much serious damage has been done to bride and groom by the hard little grains not to make some substitute necessarv.

In addition, however, to marriage bells and festive garments, some outlet seemed needful for the joyous feelings the occasion is supposed to arouse. And in England paper confetti are having quite a vogue. These are disks of paper about the size of a letter wafer, variously colored and stamped in silver or gold. Armed with cornucopias full of these the bridesmaids salute the "happy pair" as they leave the parental mansion.

It is easily conceivable what a pretty and effective scene would be made of this custom, especially as our weddings run nowadays to a "color." A pink wedding with pink cornucopias and pink confetti stamped in gold would infallibly have a delicious memory picture for the guests.

The real confetti of Italian carnival fame are little balls made of starch and water. They were so constructed as to break when thrown, and in breaking scatter the starch powder over the person whom they struck. It was often painful to get these stinging blows on cheek or neck, and, like the rice, they are passing out of use.

But the paper confetti is as little likely to become really popular as the rice, for the reason of the mess it makes when scattered over house and grounds. Crumpled paper lying about is as ugly as the aggravating rice grains crunching under the passer-by's foot. And the general run of housekeepers, whether of high or low degree, detest a "muss."—N. Y. World.

HOW FASHIONS BEGIN.

Queen Victoria's Bandaged Foot Made Long Skirts Stylish.

It is not universally known that Queen Victoria's desire to hide a bandaged foot brought in longer skirts than had previously been worn, nor how the frantic craze for yellow which once obtained in Paris was brought about. A poor woman came to Rachel one

day with a length of yellow material which the great tragedienne pronounced "impossible," yet bought out of kindness of heart. Chancing to come upon the stuff some time after, she had a gown made of it to wear in one of her favorite roles, and thus it became the famous yellow gown which everyone raved over and made haste to imitate.

Much more recent is another incident related of Worth, says the Ladies Pictorial. A lady who was making only a temporary stay in the capital wished to attend the races, but had no suitable gown unpacked. At the last moment she contrived to furbish up an old with a brilliant red parasol, which she

black dress and completed her toilet was told would enhance the effect of her simple gown. To her boundless astonishment Paris went mad over the flaming sunshade, and no other color was really chic for

a long while after. Presence of Mind.

Quick thought and prompt action in time of danger have averted many an otherwise fatal accident, as is well illustrated in what came near being a case of drowning last winter. A dozen boys were skating on a pond, when one of them broke through the ice and the next moment was struggling in the water. The accident occurred near the middle of the pond; there was no house near to which the boys could run for help; no rope which they could throw to their unfortunate companion, nor yet a pole or stick of any kind. For a minute they stood aghast, huddled together, watching the poor boy's struggles in the icy water and his futile efforts to hold himself up by grasping the treacherous ice. Suddenly David Small threw himself face down upon the ice and cried: "Quick! Shove me to the edge! John, you lie down and get hold of my feet, and Si, you get hold of his. I'll catch hold of Rob; and when I give the signal the rest of you fellows grab Si and haul us out of this." The brave boy took the post of danger himself, the others followed his directions, and when he had securely grasped Rob the signal was given. All hands pulled with a will and the drowning boy was saved .-Philadelphia Press.

Weight and Yield of Eggs.

Geese, 4 to the pound, 30 per annum; Polish, 9 to the pound, 150 per annum; bantams, 16 to the pound, 100 per annum; houdans, 8 to the pound, 180 per annum; La Fleche, 7 to the pound, 130 per annum; Hamburgs, 9 to the pound, 200 per annum; turkeys, 5 to the pound, 30 to 50 per annum; game fowl, 9 to the pound, 160 per annum; leghorns, 9 to the pound, 200 per annum; black Spanish, 7 to the pound, 175 per annum; Plymouth rocks, 8 to the pound, 150 per annum; langshans, 8 to the pound, 150 per annum; brahmas, 7 to the pound, 130 per annum; guinea fowl, 11 to the pound, 160 per annum; ducks, 5 to the pound, 30 to 60 per annum.

Why He Suffers.

Spudds-I notice that Mrs. Hasher hasn't asked the star boarder to take a second cup of coffee or another piece of pie lately. What is the matter? Is he behind with his board?

Spatts-Some one sent her a newspaper with a heavy blue pencil mark around an article entitled "Styles for Because

A 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.

a speedy HALE'S HONEY HOREHOUND

nate cough. It cannot fail

cure for

the

most

obsti-

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like magic for a cough or any throat or bronchial trouble. Askyour druggist. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

USE BRUMMELL'S



Celebrated COUGH DROPS.

TAR

troubles. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

CURES ALL SKIN

Physicians endorse P. P. P. at asplendid combination, and prescribe 41 with great satisfaction for the cures of all forms and

Syphilis, Syphilitic Rheumatism, Scrofulous Ulcers and Sores, Glandular Swelling, Rheumatiam, Malaria, Old Chronic Ulces that have resisted all treatment, Catarria

PPP BLOOD POISON

appetizer, building up the system rapidly Ladies whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is in an impure condition, due

o menstrual irregularities, are peculiarly benefited by the wonderful toricand bloc-cleansing properties of P. P. P., Prickly As., Poke Root and Potassium.

LIPPMAN BROS., Proprietors. Bruggists, Lippman's Block,

GREAT SALE OF

FAWCETT'S

Headquarters for Millinery

Commencing Saturday the 16th, and continuing Monday and Tuesday, whe we shall sell fine French Felt Hats. all styles and colors, including a full line

of Black, bought specially for this sale We shall also make a reduction in all our Trimmed Hats, and will offer one hundred Hats and Bonnets from \$1.50 up, The Season has been backward. hat is the reason for the extraordinary

bargains we shall offer the coming week. **FAWCETT'S**

3 WATER STREET

VORWALK

GAZETTE

in the

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION

Will be Held at New Haven April 21 and 22, in the Hyperion Theatre.

The Republican State Central Committee met at the Allvn House, in Hartford Wednesday night. H. E. Benton presided. The date of the Republican State convention to elect delegates to the St, Louis convention was fixed for April 21 and 22, at the Hyperion theatre, New Haven.

It was also voted to then and there hold the election of members of the state central committee. The committee will then organize and elect a chairman and a secretary. Four delegates at large and four alternates will be elected to the convention. Each congressional district convention will elect two delegates and two alternates to the convention.

The committee authoriz d Chairman Benton to appoint a sub committee of five, he and one member from each congressional district, to select a temporary chairman and make all arrange-

ments for the convention.

Mr. Benton announced that he would not be a candidate for the position of chairman of the state central committee, nor would be accept if elected.

EVERYBODY SHOUTS FOR

HALE'S BALSAM.

25c. at HALE'S.

-BIG CUT IN PRICE-

Round, Sirloin and Porterhouse Steaks, Sausge, Pot and Rib Roasts

Reduced 2c. a Pound All First Quality Meat.

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

DRINK HATHORN

Stomach,

Bowels,

Liver and

Kidneys. FOR SALE BY

The Holmes, Keeler & Selleck Co

SUITINGS.

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

OVERCOATS

NEW LOT IN BLUE AND BLACK, \$6 to \$10, Tailor-made, latest style, sati waists and sleeve linings.

DIAGONAL WORSTED SUITS, IN BLUE AND BLACK, . .

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

H. GOODWIN,

170 WASHINGTON; STREET BRIDGE Horace E. Dann,

EXCELSIOL

Livery and Sales Stable:

andchildren. .

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

SADDLE HORSES A SPECIALTY

Mr. Olin C. Smith, employed at the Lounsbury, Matthewson & Co. Shoe Manufactury, in South Norwalk, was found dead at his home on Chestnut street, this city, at an early hour yesterday morning.

Mr. Smith complained of feeling poorly on Wednesday, but went to work as usual, and continued at the factory until the usual quitting time.

After arriving home he remained there, and although sick did not think it necessary that a physician be sum-

His wife is a nurse and is away from home a good part of the time in that copacity, a Mrs. Arnold acting as housekeeper during her absence. For a week or more she has been employed in a family at South Norwalk, where she was Wednesday night.

During Mrs. Smith's absence Carrie, their six-year old daughter sleeps in the bed with her father. About 5:30 o'clock in the morning, she awoke and spoke to him, but received no answer. In her childish way she then sought to arouse him but of course was not successful as he was dead, a fact which was not realized by the poor child.

She called to Mrs. Arnold who was in an adjoining room, and said "I cau't make papa answer me." It took but a moment for Mrs. Arnold to see that "Papa" was dead. She then summoned Walter Bates who lives in the same house, and he, too, realized that the man was beyond all earthly relief.

Mr. Smith was partially dressed and his head and body were on the bed, his lower extremities resting on the floor. He had evidently been suddenly attacked with a fatal disease as he was about to retire and had fallen head foremost upon the bed.

He was heard moving about the room that it was about that time that he died and had laid there all night within easy reach of his little daughter who was peacefully slumbering on the other side of the bed.

The deceased was about 40 years of age and was well and favorably known in Norwalk. He at one time worked in the Cousins shoe manufactory in this city and when the firm removed to New York he went with them. Later he went west and while in Chicago a daughter by his first wife died. He the plaintiff was entitled to \$325 dammarried his present wife while in the ages and so found. west, and the little girl above mentioned

is the fruit of the marriage. About two years ago he returned with his family to Norwalk and being at first unable to secure work at his trade as a shoemaker, secured a position at Wilson Point. He also for a time was employed at Carpenter work by Builder Wilson. For a year past he had been at work at Lounsbury, Matthewson & Co.'s.

Mrs. Smith was advised as soon as possible of his death, and the news was the more startling as she had not heard that he was even feeling poorly.

HE WAS UNGRATEFUL.

A case was on trial in the Superior court, yesterday, before Judge Wheeler in which the facts as alleged show some very heartlesss conduct on the part of a nephew to his uncle. The circumstances which bring the suit are some. what peculiar.

Orrin a Doty, a man well advanced in years and residing in New Canaan, owned a little farm. He found himself in his declining years without income and only the farm to depend on. He was unable to do much owing to ill health and often times went hungry.

The old man had a nephew named Augustus Doty who also resides in New Canaan. To bis nephew he made a proposition so it is alleged, to the effect that he would deed the farm over to him upon the condition that the nephew took care of him for the balance of his life. This the young Doty is said to have agreed to do.

Eight years ago the deed was drawn up and signed and the old man hoped that his declining years might be spent in peace. But this it seems was not to be. After a year or so the nephew began to neglect his uncle and again the old gentleman often went hungry. For four long years this sort of treatment continued and then the old man became

At this juncture he met a friend in Lucretia Bouton. She took pity on the old man and assisted him time and again. She had some little money and occasionaly she loaned him some. In 1895 the uncle concluded that his nephew had broken his agreement after the deed of the property had been drawn and he decided to raise some money on a mortgage. This money he secured from Miss Bouton which together with what she had already advanced made about \$1,000.

In September, 1894, the old man died. The nephew took possession of the property and trefused to recognize the mortgage which Miss Bouton had upon it. The proceedings yesterday were in the nature of foreclosure and Judge Wheeler will have to decide whether the deed

Hurlbutt & Gregory of this city conducted the case for the plaintiff and Attorney Kenealy of Stamford for the de-

-Advertise in the "Gazette."

The case of John Keogh of East Norwalk vs. the Tramway company, was tried in the Superior court Wednesday morning before Judge George W. Wheeler. The evidence was short and consisted only of the testimony of Keogh and Dr. F. B. Baker of East Norwalk, who attended him at the time he was injured. The defence offered no testimony, being content to rest their case upon the nature of the evidence introduced by the plaintiff. Of course they expected to be called upon to pay some damages, as they de-

Keogh was a passenger on a car re-

turning from Gregory's Point, to Norwalk, Sept. 1, 1895. This car was closely followed by another and when it stopped the car following crashed into it. Keogh had one of the bones of his right arm dislocated and was bruised some about the body, but soon after the accident he was playing in an or chestra at Roton Point. For this he said he received \$15 per week, less \$8 which was deducted for board. His position was that of a snare and bass drummer and cymbal player, all of which accomplishments he performed at the same time. He also said he was a hatter, and could have worked at the business had there been anything doing in that line.

On cross-examination Keogh showed with drum sticks how a snare drummer performed. This was to show that in the use of the sticks a drummer was not required to put his whole arm in

motion. Dr. Baker testified as to the nature of Keogh's injuries. His bill for professional services in the case was \$25.

Another man who was injured in the same accident settled with the Tramway Co. for \$400. Keogh was offered \$200, as late as 10 o'clock and it is thought but refused to accept and brought suit for \$4,500.

As a witness, it is said, John did not strengthen his case. Once while he was telling how he used one of his legs in getting off of the car, Judge DeForest asked:

"What did you do with your other leg?"

"What did I do with it? Why I took it with me," was the reply.

After the arguments were heard in the case, Judge Wheeler decided that

Arbor Day.

Gov. Coffin has issued his Arbor day proclamation as follows:

"In pursuance of the appropriate and important obligation imposed upon me by law, I hereby designate Friday, April 17, as Arbor day.

"I earnestly urge all school authorities and teachers, and all others for whom it may be reasonably convenient, to give much more than usual attention to the exceedingly desirable work which it is the design of the law to encourage.

"Given under my hand and the seal of the state, at the capitol in Hartford, this twenty-fourth day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-six, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twentieth.

O. VINCENT COFFIN. By His Excellency's command, William C. Mowry, secretary of state,

Another Suit.

D. Bannash & Co. have brought an other suit against Mrs. W. Fawcett, this time to recover \$125. It will be remembered that in a previous suit after carrying it to the Supreme court of Errors, Bannash & Co. were satisfied to make a settlement on a compromise agreement between Fawcett and themselves. The latter suit is a surprise that was not looked for. Banuash & Co. accepted, as was thought. the terms of settlement, and would abide by the same. The matter will be first tried in the town court on the present writ.

Visited the Soldiers' Home.

Comrade George W. Raymond, of Buckingham Post, visited the Soldiers' Home at Noroton, yesterday. He called on George "Hen" Waterbury who is in the bospital and found him unable to talk much so as to be understood, but otherwise slightly improved, His brother "Sam" Waterbury, who is sick in the same institution Mr. Raymond reports as having found in much better health than when he last saw him.

To Move April 1st.

William Wardwell, the butcher, who after April 1st will be associated with W. F. Lockwood in the meat business on Main street, has conducted his present market on Wall street about eight years. The place was opened as a market about twelve years ago by the Messrs. Mitchell who continued in the business up to the time of selling out to Mr. Wardwell who has enjoyed a deservedly good patronage.

In Luck.

Ex-Alderman Martin Bergin, of the Sixth ward, New Haven, is in in luck. His lawyers have just received word from Australia that he is co-heir with three sisters, to a comfortable fortune of \$100,000 or thereabouts, left by his brother at Melbourne.

Subscribe for the GAZETTE and Trib-

HER PAPA WAS DEAD. JOHN KEOCH'S SUIT. THE . MUTUAL LIFE. INSURANCE CO.

OF NEW YORK, ..

RICHARD A. McCURDY President.

Statement fortheYear Ending Dec. 31, 1895.

\$221,213,721 33 Assets, 194,347,157 58 Lia bilities \$26,866,563 75 Surplus \$48,597,430 51 Total Income \$23,126,728 45 Total Paid Policy-holders in 1895,

\$899,074,453 78 \$61,647,645 36 Insurance and Annuities in force. Net gain in 1895

NOTE—Insurance merely **mritten*, is discarded from this Statement as wholly misleading, and only insurance actually issued and paid for in cash is included. I have carefully examined the foregoing Statement and find the same to be correct.

From the Surplus a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

Report of the Examining Committee.

Gffice of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York,

February 11, 1896.

CHARLES A. PRELLER, Auditor.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of this Company, held on the 18th day of December last, the undersigned were appointed a Committee to examine the annual Statement for the year ending December 31st, 1895, and to verify the same by comparison with the assets of the Company.

The Committee have carefully performed the duty assigned to them, and hereby certify that the Statement is in all particulars correct and that the assets specified therein are in possession of the Company.

In making this certificate the Committee bear testimony to the high character of the investments of the Company and express their approval of the system, order and accuracy with which the accounts and vouchers have been kept, and the business in general transacted.

> H. C. Von Post, Charles R. Henderson, James C. Holden,

Robert Clyphant,) Wm, P. Dixon, J. H. Herrick.

Committee

ROBERT A. GRANNIS, Vice-President.

WALTER R. GILLETTE, General Manager.

ISAAC.F. LLOYD, Second Vice-President, WILLIAM J. EASTON, Secretary,

GUSTAVUS S. WINSTON, M. D.

HENRY E. DUNCAN. Jr., Cor. Eccy. ALBERT KLAMROTH, Asst. Secy.

FREDERIC CROMWELL, Treasurer.

JOHN A. FONDA, Assistant Treasurer. WILLIAM P. SANDS, Cashier

JAMES TIMPSON, 2d Asst. Treas EDWARD P. HOLDEN, Asst. Cashier.

EMORY McCLINTOCK LL.D., F. I. A., Actuary.

JOHN TATLOCK, JR., Asst. Actuary. CHARLES A. PRELLER, Auditor,

WM. W. RICHARDS, Comptroller. HENRY S. BROWN, Asst. Comp.

JOHN C. ELLIOTT, Superintendent of Domestic Agencies,

EDWARD LYMAN SHORT, Gen. Solicitor.

MEDICAL DIRECTORS ELIAS J. MARSH, M. D.

GRANVILLE M. WHITE, M. D.,

JOHN W. NICHOLS,

New Haven, General Agt. for State of Connecticut.

A. H. CAMP,

Local Agent.

A FINANCIAL SCHEME.

Resolution Providing For a New Monetary Commission.

FOR A NONPARTISAN BOARD.

President to Appoint Nine Citizens to Act With the Comptroller of the Currency-Routine Work of the Senate-Capital Chat.

WASHINGTON, March 27 .- At the opening of the session of the house today Mr. Heatwole (Rep., Minn.) introduced the following resolution, which was referred:

"Whereas. In view of our present inadequate banking and currency systems, it is desirable that congress have the aid of such recommendations as a nonpartisan commission of experts might be able to

"Resolved, That the president is hereby authorized to appoint nine citizens, eminent in trade, political economy and banking, to act with the comptroller of the currency as such commission, and that such commission report its conclusions to con-

Several minor bills were passed, among them the following: To provide for reim bursement for the construction of a sewer the permanent reservation at Hot Springs; to grant the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railroad company the right to acquire terminal facilities at Davis, I. T.

Shortly before 1 o'clock the house went into committee of the whole and resumed consideration of the naval appropriation

Representative Barrett of Massachusetts introduced a resolution requesting the sec-retary of state to transmit to the house copies of all dispatches, notes and cablegrams in the department of state received since Dec. 1, 1895, that relate to intervention or mediation by the United States in the affairs of Venezue'a, together with all correspondence with foreign governments

It was decided to allow three hours for general debate on the paragraph relating to the increase of the navy. Mr. Hanley (Rep., Ind.), a member of the naval committee who favored a larger increase of the navy than the majority of the committee, argued in favor of an amendment, which he gave notice he would offer, to increase the number of battleships from four to six. Although his people lived 1,000 miles from tide water they were patriotic enough and proud enough to desire to see country with a navy befitting her position as the greatest country on the globe. He thought it was time for the United States to enter upon a distinctively national policy. He referred to the aggressions of Great Britain and our other foreign complications as an argument for a strong navy.

In the Senate.

As a result of the sudden death yesterday of General Casey, engineer in charge of the construction of the Congressional library, Mr. Morrill of Vermont today presented to the senate a joint resolution appointing Bernard R. Green, a civil engineer, to succeed in charge of the library construction at \$5,000 annually. Mr. Morrill explained that Mr. Green was the immediate assistant of General Casey in building the Washington monument, the war, state and navy buildings and library.

Mr. Hale took occasion to speak of the high qualities of the late General Casey, designating him as one of the best of all officers in the public service.

A long discussion ensued, Mr. Hill objecting on the ground that it was proposed to legislate a man into office.

He asked why General Casey's successor as chief engineer of the army, General Craighill, did not succeed in this work. It was rather unseemly, Mr. Hill added that there should be this haste before the burial of the distinguished gentleman. He would not, however, press his objections.

Senators Wolcott, Proctor, Allison, Call. Cockrell, Gorman and Chandler paid high tributes to General Casey and approved the resolution, although Mr. Gorman thought it might establish a bad prece-

dent.

There was a sharp and amusing side colloquy between Mr. Hill and Mr. Chan-dler when the latter concluded his remarks. Mr. Hill referred jocularly to a promise Mr. Chandler had made yesterday that he would leave the city today, and Mr. Hill suggested that the New Hampshire senator had broken his contract.

Mr. Chandler smilingly responded that, while he had contracted to go away, he had not fixed the exact time.

"And I call the attention of the sena-tor," proceeded Mr. Chandler, "to the fact that he made a contract with his constituents by which he agreed to become a United States senator from New York, and, notwithstanding that fact, he remained as the governor of New York for a year and did not come to Washington to represent his constituents."

Gold Bar Premium Raised.

WASHINGTON, March 27.-The treasury department has instructed the New York subtreasury to raise the premium on gold bars from one sixteenth to three-sixteenths of 1 per cent. The department's purpose in the issuance of this order is to do what can be done legitimately to prevent future exports of gold. The order has a triple purpose. First, it will tend to raise the price at which gold can be exported profitably, the price of exchange now being dangerously near the export point; second, it is regarded as good policy to get rid of coin instead of bars, because the former frequently have lost weight through abra-sion, and third, it is intended to meet the action the Bank of England has recently taken raising the price of gold bars to 77s. 10d. and thus practically lowering the rate of exchange at which gold can be shipped from the United States to Great Britain to about 488½ or 488¾. Treasury officials admit the issuance of the order, but will not talk concerning it.

A Medal For Senator Sewell.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—A medal of honor has been awarded to Brevet Major General William J. Sewell, senator from New Jersey, by direction of the president for conspicuous gallantry at the battle of Chancellorsville, May 5, 1863. Although a colonel and badly wounded this officer assumed command of a brigade of troops and remained throughout the battle on

Naval Cadets at Large.

WASHINGTON, March 27.-The list of appointments as cadets at large at Annapolis has been completed by the nomination of Charles E. P. Lull, son of the late Captain E. P. Lull, who was distinguished in connection with the survey of the isthmus of

Advertise in the GAZETTE.

Panema for canal purposes. The alternate is John Downs, son of Lieutenan: John Downs, a retired naval officer.

The Kershner Dismissal. WASHINGTON, March 27 .- The result o. the general court martial in the case of Medical Inspector Edward Kershner, U S. N., convicied of violation of a lawfu regulation is ued by the secretary of the navy, and also of scandalous conduct tending to the descruction of good morals was made public in orders issued from the navy department today.

Hippolyte Is Really Dead. WASHINGTON, March 27 .- The state de partment has received a cablegram fron United States Minister Smythe, at Pornau Prince, Haiti, confirming the Paris report of the death of President Hippolyte of Haiti. The minister's cablegram gave no details, simply reading, "President

The Rank of Lieutenant General, WASHINGTON, March 27 .- The senate committee on military affairs today con sidered the bill reviving the rank of lieu tenant general in the interest of Genera Miles, but postponed action upon it unti a future meeting.

One Day's Government Receipts. WASHINGTON, March 27 .- National bank notes received for redemption today, \$240, 301; government receipts from interna revenue, \$418,043; customs, \$684,085; mis cellaneous. \$24,813.

Boers' Wrath Mounting.

LONDON, March 27.-A Pretoria dis patch to The Times says it is rumored there that the situation is serious. This dispatch also says: "President Kruger will not go to England. Mr. Chamberlain has requested an immediate reply to his former note of invitation, and President Kruger has asked for an extension of time for an answer. Boer feeling is running high against the reform leaders whose position will be critical in the event

Italian Army Organization.

ROME, March 27.-General Ellena, who was wounded at the battle of Adowah, in an interview is quoted as saying that the Italian army was never so badly organized, fed and disciplined. The three col umns operating against the Abyssinians were so separated that contact was impossible. The officers were without maps the country was quite unknown, and no provisions were made to meet emergencies

Griggs Nominates Judges. TRENTON, March 27 .- The governor to day, shortly before final adjournment, sent the following nominations to the senate Law judges-Salem county, Clement H. Sinnickson; Cape May county, Harry B. Douglas; Ocean county, Joseph Holmes Birdsall; Hunterdon county, H. Burdette Herr; Middlesex county, Woodbridge Strong; Sussex county, James F. Conklin.

Vicious Gypsy Is Empress.

OMAHA, March 27 .- Bernard Shea, the former keeper of Gypsy, the elephant which killed Keeper Scott in Chicago yesterday, took the first train for Chicago to day to assume his old place. He said that Gypsy was the original old Empress, the first elephant imported into this country. and that the killing of the late Keeper Scott makes the seventh victim.

Another Shock For Italy.

LONDON, March 27 .- The Rome corre spondent of The Standard contains this 'Premier Rudini's statement to the senate that the green book could not be published because the documents relating to the surrender of Makaleh disappeared when Colonel Galliano was taken prisoner at Adowah has produced an intense sensa-

New Way of Getting X Rays.

LOUISVILLE, March 27 .- A special from Harrodsburg, Ky., says: Professor H. S. Greene of Harrodsburg academy and B. F. Spilmann, photographer, have produced X rays from ordinary heat radiation without Ruhmkorff coil or Crookes tubes. They have succeeded in producing some excellent skiagraphs of various objects.

DES MOINES, March 27 .- The Iowa party to attend the dedication of the bat tleship has started. Miss Drake, who is to break the bottle of champagne on the prow of the great steel hulk as it glides into the water, goes from Centerville with her brother, Colonel Frank E. Drake, and will join the party in Chicago.

Warm Reception For Burglars.

MIDDLESBORO, Ky., March 27. — Five burglars entered the store of Goodfriend Bros. David Goodfriend, who sleeps in the store, was aroused and opened fire One was killed; the others fled. The police captured two, who gave names of James Stewart and John Heiskell. They came

here from Knoxville. Dropped Dead In the Street.

SARANAC LAKE, N. Y., March 27.— Samson Simon dropped dead on the street here of hemorrhage of the lungs. Mr. Si mon was a wealthy New Yorker, and had been coming to the Adirondacks for the past six years. He had been residing here with his family for some time.

Two Men Buried Alive.

DULUTH, March 27 .- A bad cave in oc curred at the Vega mine, at Eveleth, ir which two men were buried alive and a third one so seriously injured that he may not survive. Superintendent St. Clair says that it will take about a month to re cover the bodies.

General John B. Gordon to Lead. RICHMOND, March 27. - General John B

Gordon has been selected by the board or directors of the Davis Monument associa-tion to act as chief marshal of the parade July 2 next at the laying of the corner stone of the Davis monument in this city

The Turk's Wily Hand.

LONDON, March 27 .- The Constantino ple correspondent of The Times has heard that for the past year intrigues were or foot between the palace and Osman Digna which were likely to embarrass Italy and England.

War Claims In Peru.

LIMA, Peru, March 27.—The government has notified the diplomatic corp. that all claims against Peru arising out of the recent civil war must be presented within 30 days from date of this notifica

The Greater New York Bill. ALBANY, March 27 .- The greater New York bill passed the assembly at 3:03 this afternoon by a vote of yeas, 91; nays, 56.

Salisbury Goes to Nice. LONDON, March 27.-Lord Salisbury started for Nice today for the purpose of

recreation. Advertise in the GAZETTE. THE CUBAN REBELLION

A Endget of Martial Information From Spanish Sources.

MANY INSURGENTS TAKEN.

Gomez Reported to Be Quite Ill-A Large Quantity of Supplies Captured and Destroyed - The Landing of the Bermuda Filibusters.

HAVANA, March 27 .- It is learned that an expedition supposed to be that from the steamer Bermuda has landed between Guantanamo and the city of Santiago de Cuba, in the province of the latter name.

Twelve sailors on board the Spanish gunboat Conde Venadico have died of yellow fever. It is also learned that several Americans, members of an expedition which landed in Manzanillo four months ago, have died of yellow fever.

Colonel Segura reports officially that he has captured an important stronghold of the insurgents at Siguanee, in the province of Santa Clara. The insurgents were routed, leaving 70 killed, and their bodies were afterward buried by the troops. I is also reported that the insurgents carried away 300 wounded. The camp, consisting of over 50 huts, was captured and destroyed; over 2,000 cattle were killed as well as 200 horses that the insurgents had left there as a reserve supply. The loss of the troops was small. A large amount of arms and ammunition was captured as well as the hospitals, in which were many sick and wounded, among them being the leader Rego.

Twenty-five prisoners of war have arrived here from Guira Melena. Crowds assembled in the streets, showing their indignation toward the prisoners, and made a manifestation before the palace, acclaiming Captain General Weyler. The presence of General Ahumada served to avert a conflict.

Another Alleged Victory.

It is learned on reliable authority that Colonel Ynclan gained a victory over the insurgents on March 21 and that his loss was only 8 killed and 51 wounded. His artillery contributed to his success. The insurgents had 120 killed and nearly 200 The statement that Colonel Vnclan had 400 killed and that the insurgents had captured his artillery is un-

A man named Font Martinez was arrested on board the steamer Olivette yesterday. Insurgent documents were found He was imprisoned and in his pockets. was not allowed to communicate with the outside world.

The steamer Cadiz has arrived here, bringing 600 infantry and 600 artillery. The latter has a mount in rapid fire bat-

tery. A report was circulated here that Maximo Gomez is a very sick man and is suffering with a high fever. It is for this reason, it is said, that he has avoided all engagements with the Spanish troops of late and has remained quiet, leaving the active conduct of the campaign to Antonio Maceo and his other lieutenants.

The cc umn of troops commanded by Colonel avia has been engaged with the insurgent cavalry, the latter numbering about 1,000 men under the leadership of acret at the plantation of San Joaquin. The Spanish cavalry charged the enemy and the latter retreated toward the Gran Cienaga south of Matanzas, leaving 15 killed on the field. Among the latter were three officers. The troops also captured a quantity of arms and ammunition and camp equipments.

General Pando has transferred his headquarters to Cienfuegos, province of Santa

Insurgent Leader Killed.

A detachment of insurgent cavalty rode into the city of Santa Clara at midnight, firing and shouting, "Al machete!" The raid caused considerable alarm, but the insurgents were repulsed by the troops stationed at the theater, and after some fighting on the Plaza Armas and in the oinin del was killed, and the enemy retired, with many wounded.

Sixty-three wounded soldiers have ar rived here from the province of Pinar del

The insurgents have burned Playa Jimanillo, Marianaos, a village near Hoyo Colorado, some big stables and houses on the highway near that place, the small plantation of Tobias and the village of Consecuence, killing three children and wounding two others.

The columns of troops commanded by Colonels Sanchez and Echevarria have captured the camps of the insurgents at Chorito and Santa Monica, province of Pinar del Rio, and in so doing the Spanish troops are said to have obtained pos-session of nearly all the supplies of the insurgents in that province. The stores were in charge of Bermudez, and in the engagements between the troops and the insurgents the latter left 50 killed and retired with many wounded. The troops destroyed the stores which could not be made available for the use of the army, and as part of the plunder belonged to inhabitants of Pinar del Rio who had suffered at the hands of Maceo's raiders a quantity of stolen property will be restored to its owners. It is estimated that the stores captured were worth over \$200,000. The public prosecutor, at the trial of Enrique Aleman, brother of the celebrated bandit, will ask that the death penalty be

The Port Jervis Poison Case.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., March 27.—Mrs. Josephine Snyder died today. Her husband, Jacob Snyder, died Tuesday night. At the autopsy evidence of poison was found in his stomach. The organs of both husband and wife will be sent to a New York chemist for analysis. The daughter, Mrs. Martha Whittaker, who denies administering rat poison to her parents, is under guard.

Russians Like Our System.

NEWPORT, March 27.-Rear Admiral S. Makoroff of the Russian navy, and Passed Captain Mertwago, a naval attache of the Russian legation at Washington, arrived here today for the purpose of inspecting the naval training system with a view to the adoption of a similar system by Russia.

Mark Twain Well Again. LONDON, March 27.-News has been re-

ceived here that Mark Twain has completely recovered his health, and that he sailed from Bombay for Mauritius and Cape Town. He has sold the copyright of a new work for £10,000 (\$50,000).

Big Blaze In Calcutta.

LONDON, March 27 .- A dispatch from Bombay reports a tremenduous fire in the native quarter of Calcutta as the result of which many persons were killed.

Advertise n the | BAZETTE.

ALWAYS! ROOM

IMPROVEMENT.

THE BOSTON STORE,

NORWALK. NEW YORK OFFICE, 442 BROADWAY.

ARE IMPROVING THE TIME.

OPENING DAYS OF

Ladies' and Children's Jackets, Capes and Millinery.

On Saturday we shall throw open our Suit Room that we have enlarged, embellished and decorated. The ceiling we have enameled in white, and on the floor we have put a beautiful velvet axminster, and everything is now in keeping with our rich lines of Ladies' and Children's Suits, Jackets, Capes, Separate Skirts and Ladies' Shirt Waists, making this department the largest Suit and Cloak Room between New York and Boston. You are cordially invited to attend this opening, SATURDAY, MON-DAY and TUESDAY.

DRESS GOODS

It seems to us that every lady is buying a new Spring Cown of us. Well, our prices are right and they know it.

10 pieces Silk Warp Irridescent, \$1.00 quality, for 75c.

8 pieces New Novelties, 75c quality for 50c.

3 pieces only, Silk Warp Black Henrietta, the \$1 quality for 69c per yard. One dress to customer.

2 pieces only, Black Silk Warp Henrietta, the \$1.50 quality for \$1.00. One dress to a customer.

5 pieces Black and Navy Traveletta, for Bicycle Suits, warranted rain-proof, 59c per yard. 10 pieces Light and Dark Novelties, 50c quality,

10 pieces Hair Cloth, the 50c quality, 37c.

ACE CURTAINS

We have removed this department to the first floor, and in order to let you know where it is we shall offer some Low Prices.

3 1-2 yards Long Nett Lace Curtains, \$1.00, for 69c. 5 doz. Nottingham Lace for 98c. Irish Point Lace Curtains, \$3.50.

THE BOSTON STORE, Cor. Main and Wall Sts.

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 of Philadelphia Phœnix 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

THAT TELFORD ROAD

The transients who are nightly provided with lodging at the Smith street original call for the meeting. He also station-house had they have been invited to exchange their quarters for for the meeting had been under before those opened to the public at the so- the signatures of the other two selectcalled Town House, in response to the call for a special town meeting, would no doubt have said "our quarters are preferable."

And yet there were about 75 voters who Monday afternoon, assembled in what is probably one of the worst looking and most cheerless public meeting rooms in Fairfield county, if not in the state, to take action on a call promulgated by the selectmen for the following purposes:

To repeal so much of the vote of said town passed at its annual business meeting held on the 20th day of January, 1896, authorizing and directing the Selectmen to cause to be improved a certain highway according to the provisions of Chapter CCCXV of the Public Acts of this State of the year 1895, entitled 'An Act to Provide for the Improvement of Public Roads," as reads as follows, viz:-"that certain highway known as the Connecti-

"cut Turnpike, beginning at the city line "of the City of South Norwalk about 140 "feet West of Taylor Avenue and extend-"ing Easterly as far as can be done with "the sum of money appropriated therefor," and in the place and stead thereof to designate and direct some other highway or section of highway to be improved according to the provisions of said vote and public Act.

Town Clerk Smith read the call, after which the names of James Golden and Jeremiah Donovan were offered as moderators of the meeting, both of whom declined.

Tallmadge Baker was then elected moderator and kindly consented to act, but with a reluctance that seemingly showed that he expected war, but throughout the meeting be proved that his selection had been in no wise misplaced.

The call was then read for the second

It remained for Mr. DoLovan to fire the first gun which he did by asking the question as to whether or not there was a quorum present, and suggesting that original vote it would require a similar number to rescind it.

R. H. Golden asked if the meeting had been called by reason of a petition from the taxpayers. This was gun number two.

Selectman Isaac Selleck said that the meeting had been called by reason of the statement that the vote passed at a previous meeting in reference to the matter now before the meeting, had been decided by the town's attrorney to be illegal.

Mr. Donovan then raised a point of order, and claimed that the meeting had been called simply at the instigation of Selectman Selleck and that the call had not been signed by the two other members of the board, Merrill and Thomes-or at least he had been given to so understand. This gun partook of the nature of a bomb, and nearly every one present seemed to feel the force of the shock including the first

selectman.

Town Attorney Warner arose and quietly remarked that in his judgment the road proposed could not according to law he built, as voted at the former meeting. If built at all under the law regulating the construction of the same that the town could not consent even with the approbation of the city to build the same. The validity of the act in reference to the part the state had in the construction of the road had nothing whatever in common with what the city might vote in reference to the building of the road, and in no wise depended on such vote. He said that lawyers would agree that in other construction which might be placed on the act would be absnrd and not worthy of discussion. If the road was built at all the town would be liable for all needed repairs, etc. The law he said was unquestionably made that the towns, not same.

Mr. Donovan asked if the laws could be construed as applying in the same manner to corporations, the laying of street railway lines, etc.

Mr. Warner replied that this statute had no provisions whatever in reference to matters presented in Mr. Dono van's question. It was a statute providing for the construction of roads, and everything was left at the discretion of the selectmen.

Mr. Donovan then asked, "You mean to say then that the vote was illegal because it contemplated the building of the road within the city limits?"

Mr. Warner replied that the law was not intended to provide for the building of roads within city limits. If such had been the intent of the law it would have been incorporated in the same. It was within the power of cities to order such road built as they saw fit, be it either of belgium, brick or whatsuever they chose. The town had no voice in the matter. He then somewhat dramatically added, "This road will never be built under this law, however this meeting may vote. The courts will never sustain any such action."

John H. Light was then recognized by the chair and said: "Evidently Messrs. Warner and Selleck are determined that the vote shall not be carried out and the work done. Mr. Selleck, as I understand it, has gone around seeking some kind of an excuse

to get aside from carrying out the in- ance which came from Mr. Donovan, tent of the vote passed so manimously at a previous meeting of the voters.

H went further am said that not the name of a single voter appeared on the said that he had been told that the call men had been affixed to the same,

This was denied by Mr. Selleck and Mr. Light let the point piss, but not without asking if the board had held a meeting together and discussed the matter. He received no reply and sat

Mr. Selleck was then recognized and remarked that he had no feeling against South Norwalk, but the road would not be built. He was interrupted by Mr. Light who asked him if he did not at the meeting in Hartford say that he had no respect for the lawyer who might say the road could be legally built." Mr. Selleck's reply was weak and not to the point.

Mr. Light then told a pat story which he ended with the remark that while Mr. Selleck might be open to conviction he was ready to dofy all who might differ with him.

Mr. Selleck replied that "the town of Norwalk may have by vote said build the road, but if our attorney says it is illes al I don't care if he whole United States is against me I won't have it done "

Attorney Light said that the passage of the law was Isrzely brought about through the work of wheelmen who wanted good roads, and these on the main thoroughfares. He said tout he had talked with the chairman of the state highway commission, and alike with himself he did not believe that it was necessary that the city should take any action in the premises whatever. He read from the State act in question, and asserted that if the construction placed upon it by Mr. Warner was correct, the entire act was unconstitutional. The selectmen he thought had absolute power in the construction of such road. It was not the first time the question had been raised and had as it took a vote of fifty to pass the been settled in favor of the cities. He said that he felt free to guarant-e that the city would keep the road in repair after it was constructed. It was a thoroughfare which was the main inlet into Norwalk from the west and that the city of Norwalk would gain more benefit than would South Norwalk. Mr. Warner: There is no road in

town that requires improving more than does the one in question. No one has any objection to such improvement provided it can be done according to law. If the work is done the town is liable for the keeping of the road in repair. Personally he would like to have the money expended there. If the city agrees to keep it in repair there is yet another objection. It was not intended that the roads should be built within the city limits at the expense of the town. The telford system was a superior one and was not only intended for use but also as object lessons for the building of like roads in all towns in the state. Cities enjoyed the right of put-All quickly recovered, however, when ting down such roads as suited them. The road in question had not been in a reasonably safe condition for a long of our Father in heaven. time and the city of South Norwalk was at fault for such condidion. If the town of Norwalk, he said, has a right to lay this road it also had a right to it would have to be constructed further lay a similar road in the city of Norwest and outside of the city lines, and | walk. In fact under these conditions the two cities could saddle all of their road upon the town.

Mr. Light said that there was no law that could compel any municipality to make a road other than passable.

Mr. Donovan asked, "Out of whom does this money come to build the road? This particular road is one of our main thoroughfares. Not a single voter, he said, had voiced against its construction as ordered at a previous meeting. He then made the pertinent inquiry "Why is it that one selectman should cail a meeting and afterwards getother members of the board to sign the call?" He was interrupted by Mr. Selleck with a cities, should derive the benefit of the "who did?" and as if paying no particular attention to the question said "You are noted for you strength of lungs and and language as well." Continuing he asked "Was it the intent of the law that cities in the county paying nineteen twentieths of the taxes should not get any benefit from the act?"

Engineer Briggs then asked Mr. Selleck if he had not said at the meeting in Hartford that if the city of South Norwalk would pay \$1,000 of the expense incured, it would be all right, and then sent a shaft dead at Mr. Selleck in the shape of "How can you reconcile this with the statement that the town has no legal right to build the road ? "

As on previous occasions Mr. Selleck dodged behind his barrier of "Our attorney tells me it is so." He further added "Senator Ferris says I am right," and "Representative Keeler tells me that it was not the intent of the law to build roads for cities."

He gave a parting shot at Engineer Briggs by saying that he Briggs had stirred up all the contention, and that he had also said that he had "fixed" the commission.

Mr. Light jumped up and asked Mr. Selleck what he meant by saying that Briggs had "fixed" the commission?

Mr. Selleck modified his assertion and the clouds of the battle could be seen rolling through one of the large aperatures in the side of the building. But there was another shot in abey-

which sounded something like, "Well CHECKS PROTESTED you fixed the other selectmen didn't you ?"

Mr. Selleck did not dergu to notice the shot other than to dodge it which he did by keeping still.

Snap! bang! came another shot from Mr. Light, who put a leading question, "Mr. Selleck, are you willing to abide by the vote of the town?"

Bang! "No sir, Mr. Light-never so long as our counsel says that it is illegal."

Finally Mr. Light moved that the matter be indefinitely postponed, which was carried with but one dissenting vote that could be heard, and that an emphatic "No!" from Mr. Warner.

A motion to adjourn then prevailed, and the pattle was over, the situation remaining the same as before the call for the meeting.

CHOSE MR. SHERMAN

A meeting of the archdeaconry of the Episcopal church in Fairfield county was held Monday afternoon at Trinity church in Bridgeport, for the purpose of electing a successor to Arch-Deacon Tatlock of Stamford, lately deceased. The Rev. Louis N. Booth of Bridgeport. Bridgeport was elected pesident pro tem and he opened the services by ofjoined.

The warrant issued by the bishop of together was read by the secretary. A vote was then taken to determine whether the first ballot should be a formal one or not. It was decided that it should be formal. Nominations being in order the Lev. H. M. Sherman of St. Paul's church, Bridgeport, and Rev. Mr. French of Noroton were nominated.

The Reverends Lindley and Boylston were appointed tellers and when the ballot was counted it was found that the Rev. Mr. Sherman had received the highest number of votes, twentyeight. Kev. Mr. French received 8 and there were six scattering. The Rev. Dr. Booth then declared Mr. Sherman elected for nomination to the bishop. If confirmed by the bishop the election will be considered final.

FAST DAY.

Governor Coffin Issues the Usual Annual Proclamation.

Governor Coffin yesterday issued his fast day proclamation as follows:

"In consonence with a practice care fully observed for many years, I hereby appoint Friday, the 3rd day of April, as day of fasting and prayer.

"Remembering dangers safely passed let us, as a people, earnestly inquire whether we have used the opportunities of a year in the manner best calculated to promote our temporal and spiritual weifare; and, being mindful that serious perils menace our peace prosperity, let us, with one voice, ask of Him, from whom every blessing comes, that guidance which gives clear perception of duty, with wisdom and courage to discharge its obligations to the acceptance

O. VINCENT COFFIN. Governor.

New Wrecking Car.

The Consolidated railroad has a new big steam derrick, set on a car built entirely of iron. It was constructed in Bay City, Mich., and is chiefly remarkable because of its immense lifting power, being capable of lifting twenty-five tons.

It was given a trial the other day on in the Larchmont accident about a week ago, and is now being stripped in the New Haven yard. The big derrick picked 127 up and set it down on another track six feet away without a strain or without adding to its injuries. The derrick is a great improvement over the hand derrick previously used on the road.

THE EFFECT WAS STARTLING.

Consternation Caused by a Cry of Fire in a Philadelphia Tailor Shop.

Next door to the office of a popular magistrate in the central portion of that city there is a small tailor shop which has this sign in the window: "Trousers pressed while you wait." Quite a number of politicians frequent the magistrate's office, says the Philadelphia Record, and they often drop into the tailor shop to have the "bags' taken out of their trouser knees. One day lately Select Councilman "Tommy' Ryan and a number of up-country delegates were sitting in the tailor's back room while their respective pantaloons were being ironed. Representative John H. Fow, who is forever on the lookout to play a practical joke, passed the door of the shop and took in the situation at a glance. Mr. Fow raised his mighty fog-horn voice in one wild cry of "Fire!" The effect was instantaneous and startling. Mr. Ryan, the first to dash through the shop door. was clothed, as to his nether extremities, in flaring scarlet. Two of the country politicians wore gray and white, but the third wore, besides the startled look upon his face, not much of anything. His "biled" shirt was pretty long, but it did not prevent the few pedestrians on the street from seeing his bare knees knocking together with fright. When the victims realized the trick that had been played upon them they scurried back to shelter.

Some weeks stuce, a genteel looking drummer while in Bridgeport, found himself short of funds and going to an acquaintance requested the loan of \$1). The party approached demuner but was finally prevailed upon to make the loan in rein: u, as security, of a check proferred by the young man for twenty dollars, he being assured word of honor that everything was all right and "on the level."

He took the check and placed it in the bank and a few days later it was returned protested, there being no fands to meet it.

The young man who uttered the check was located in Norwalk and his name given as Fred B. Scofield. Sunday night Deputy Sher ff Doolan of Bridgeport, came to Norwalk with a warrant for Scofield's arrest. He had no trouble in locating his man and set a close watch for him.

Not desiring to cause any trouble to the man's family the sheriff in company with officer Bartram waited until Monday morning and as he came out of the house on to the street with his silk hat nicely set upon his head, placed him under arrest and took him to

It did not take long for the report of the arrest to become known, and then fering up a prayer in which all present it was very much in evidence that it was not the first time that Scofield had been up to the same kind of misdoings, the diocese calling the arch-deaconry in the past, his victims being a well known South Norwalk business man, a Stamford man named Philtop and several New Canaan men.

To a GAZETTE reporter, on Monday, an officer who is well acquainted with the facts said, the one-half against him has not been told, and if the parties in interest choose they can land him in State prison.

Scofield is a cigar drummer and at one time represented Willets & Co., of New York, and later a Newark firm. He always, as the boys say, "put on a good front" and made several sales in

It was more out of respect to his wife and child that those whom he has swindled did not cause his arrest and prosecution before, as he so richly deserved.

Paid Up.

Frederick B. Scofield who was arrested Monday by Deputy Sheriff Doolan on the charge of having passed a worthless check on Thomas Brophy of Bridgeport, and was taken to that city, has been unscharged from custody be having settled the claim to the full satisfaction of Mr. Brophy.

Resigned Without Explaining.

R v. Eugene M. Grant, who has been paster of the Universalist church in Stamford since 1880. surprised his congregation Sunday by tendering his resignation. No reason is assigned.

A Story of Pluck and Sacrifice.

A Rockland (Me.) woman whose story is briefly outlined by the Courier-Cazette has particular reasons for thankfulness that the last years of her life are spent in the land that celebrates July 4. This lady, Mrs. Hanrahan by name, lived in Ireland at the time of the potato famine. At last things got so desperate with her family that they held a council to see what could be done to keep them from starvation. America was thought of, but if the husband went to the United States what would keep the mother and children? So the brave woman decided that she would go. By hard exertion and bitter sacrifice her passage money was earned, locomotive No 127, which was damaged and, taking a sad farewell of her home and little ones, she crossed the ocean. She procured a situation in New York, and while the father kept the family together and earned enough to give them a scanty living the mother worked night and day in the far-off city to get the funds that would bring her dear ones to this country. At length the years of probation were over, the father and children landed in New York and the family was once more united. "Ah!" said the old lady, "it was a happy day when I saw me man and the children landing from the steamer."

Love and Tattooing.
When young and poor one of the now wealthy citizens of Waterbury, Conn., loved a poor and beautiful maiden. So much did he love her that he had her name and a striking portrait of her tattooed on his right arm. Her parents opposed the match and forced her to wed a rich suitor. The young man vowed he would never marry, and for forty years he remained a bachelor. He became many times as rich as the man who had wrecked his youth's dream of love. A few weeks ago he capitulated to the charms of one of Derby's fair belles, and proposed marriage. She accepted on condition that he should have the tattooed reminiscence of his first passion removed. The sight of the symbol could not fail to prove embarrassing to both. A doctor was called in and performed a painful but not dangerous surgical operation, and the counterfit presentment of his first love was replaced with an ugly scar as a reminder, so he now says, to his soon-tobe bride of the folly of youth.

Punishing a Slanderer. A Puritan preacher named Boyd was in the habit of inveighing against Cromwell. Secretary Thurlow informed the latter, advising him to have the man shot. "He's a fool, and you're another," said the protector; "I'll pay him out in his own coin." He asked Boyd to dinner, and, before giving him any, prayed for three hours.

HER FATHER'S SECRET.

Emily Vane sat at the drawing-room window which overlooked the sea and the Cleveland hills, but she saw neither sea nor hills. She and her father, with the servants, had been now some five weeks at Saltburn,in a large house which Mr. Vane had rented for the summer. Henry Vane, Esq., owned a goodsized mansion in Belgravia, where he had lived for the past eight years during the London season; and an estate near Nottingham, amid picturesque scenery, where he generally resided when not in London. Each summer, however, he rented his house at Salt burn; for not only Emily, but himself, too, was charmed with the quiet, beautiful Yorkshire watering place. From all of which it will be at once surmised that Henry Vane, Esq., was a man of

His money had been acquired abroad, and though of his family nothing or little was known by society, he was well received by some excellent houses; for even a titled person does not care lightly to offend one whose income is £40,000

a year.

Emily Vane saw neither sea nor hills. Her thoughts were wholly occupied by two letters in front of her. Both had come that morning, and both were proposals for her hand. The first of them was from the earl of Seacroft, who for some time had been paying Miss Vane noticeable attentions, and who, both as regarded personal qualities and position, was indeed no bad match for any English maiden. He was yet young and fairly wealthy, and for some monthsin fact, since Emily had "come out"had been a victim to her beauty and charms. She admitted to herself that Lord Seacroft's proposal was not one to be lightly set aside.

The other letter was from Mr. Hubert Wells. Emily had met him about six months ago at a country house, since which time he had been her devoted admirer. She frankly confessed to herself that she liked him, that she liked his society, and that she knew that he loved her. But Hubert Wells was not rich and had no particular position. He had only about £400 a year, which his father, long since dead, had left him to live upon.

Emily Vane still sat, looking first at this proposal, then at that. She had, for the past week or two, expected both. and so unsettled and doubtful was she that she had given neither suitor any chance of proposing personally. But now it had come-both on one morning! The ordeal had to be faced; the decision to be made! Her pride, her love for her father, her wish to raise the name of Vane, said: "Seacroft;" yet there was a small voice underneath which whispered: "Hubert."

In her perplexity she picked up the letters, and went to see her father in his study. Emily Yane's mother had died at her birth; her father was her closest confidant. As Emily entered, he rose up and kissed her lovingly, then smoothing her hair, said, quietly:

"Which of the two is it to be, love?" The beautiful girl gazed at him with eyes half dimmed with tears, as she answered, blushingly:

"Whichever my papa likes. He always chooses for the best."

"Well, my dear, suppose I should say Lord Seacroft? I have always wished such a husband for you-titled, yet noble in nature's best way."

"Yes, papa."

"Yet I like this Mr. Wells." Emily's heart beat a shade quicker. 'He cannot give you what the earl of Seacroft can, and what I have so often pictured you; and yet—and yet—he is

his father's son!" The girl gazed, half in fear and astonishment, for her father was as pale as death, and shook visibly.

"What is it, papa?" she said.
"Sit down, my love," replied Mr. Vane. "It has only come, as I felt certain some day it would. God has brought it out in His time. I must tell you now. Don't be afraid, Emily. It is the secret of my life which I've hidden for 35 years; now you must share it. I feel I should not be doing right if I let you choose to-day without telling you of it. When you have heard my story, you must choose for yourself, and be assured your choice, whichever it is, will please me. As for what you will hear, it will remain your secret and mine; I shall keep it as before, and I must beg of you to do the same all your life, even from your husband."

Emily sat in doubt and fear, sure that her kind father who had so loved her would not tell her anything to distress her, if he could help it; and yet anxious as to what such an awful secret could be. The master of Olton sat in a chair with his face away from the light, watching intently that dear, sweet face of his daughter, upon which the full sunlight shone.

"Thirty-five years ago a convict ship was sailing from England for Botany bay, under the command of a brave captain and crew. There were no fewer than 40 convicts on board-desperate fellows of every description: thieves, highwaymen, manslayers, all kinds of villains. Among them was one whose case had excited much interest at home, since many people believed him innocent-morally, at any rate-of the crime he was said to have committed. Among a gang of poachers one night he, their superior in rank, had had the misfortune to shoot one of the keepers who had watched for them and attacked them. The shot had killed the keeper, but there was some doubt as to whose gun it had come from, and when the convict in question was arrested and charged the keepers swore that he had fired the shot. For himself, he knew not whether this was so; several of his fellow poachers said he was innocent, and that the real culprit had escaped. His sentence, however, was that of penal servitude at Botany bay for life -probably the doubt alone saved him

from being hanged. "Naturally his spirit was galled: he became morose, wild, severe in aspect

as in temper, and his reputation on the convict ship was that of the worst criminal on board. He rebelled at his jailers, at his food, at his confinement, and felt ready for any dark deed. The chance soon came. The vessel was off the Cape of Good Hope, some miles away, when he first got knowledge of a projected mutiny, in which the captain, crew and jailers were all to be murdered; and the successful mutineering convicts were then to steer for some unknown point in Africa and land there.

"It was a desperate scheme, and with the mutiny he was thoroughly in unison, but not with the murder. He was not yet as black as that, and tried hard to dissuade his fierce companions from it, but in vain. As they persisted in their plans, he felt that all he could do was to keep quiet till the time for action came; but the captain and his wife had been really kind to hir , and he determined they should not die. Yet he would not betray his companions, like a coward.

"On September 8 the attack was made. He stood near the captain's cabin to protect its unsuspecting inmates. When the matineers, having reized the watch on deck and killed them, came rushing down, he ordered them back from that-cabin; they refused to go, and a fight ensued. The captain became roused, the alarm was given, and, after a desperate resistance, the rebels were overpowered and put in irons. The captain begged of the guards to set the convict who had saved his life at liberty, but they declined, pretending that, in reality, he was as bad as the rest. So he was closely guarded.

"It was on touching at Perth that the captain's opportunity came. Having secured the cooperation of his mates, he entertained the whole of the guards to dinner one evening, and made them hopelessly drunk. In the meantime, one of his party contrived to secure possession of their keys, and in a few moments the convict's irons had been loosened and he was free. The captain himself came and shook hands with him ere he sent him off in the boat which was waiting for him.

"'I know,' said he, 'that what I have done for you is risky, and may cost me something if my part is discovered; but you saved my life, so I will take this risk to save you from the crushing penal servitude. All I have to say to you is, get away from the coast, after you have landed as soon as possible, change your name and appearance as much as you can; go into some honest business, and though it is not likely, if ever I do hear of you again, let it be in such a way that will do you credit, and repay me for giving you your freedom to-night.'

"The tears stood in the convict's eyes as he thanked his benefactor, and grasped his hand.

"'Sir, I shall take your advice. My little bit of good was almost gone by the brutal treatment I have sufferedfor I don't think I killed that gamekeeper, but even if I did, it was purely accidental. You have proved to me that all the kindness and gratitude are not yet gone out of the world, and I hope some day to be able to show you how I appreciate it.'

"Within a few minutes more the boat had landed him on the mainland. He watched it return to the ship, and then departed.

"It was six years after this that, with money made in sheep farming, Joseph Turnell, the former convict, turned up at Ballarat just as the first rush of the gold fever occurred. It was Turnell who bought the great tract of land which was afterward discovered to be almost wholly gold under the surface, and who sold it, after getting some thousands out of it, for a very large sum. But nobody in England or Australia, when Joseph Turnell's name was mentioned, ever thought for a moment that he was the escaped convict about whom such a stir had been made at home, both on his escape, and later, when a dying tramp confessed that it was his gunshot that memorable night which killed the keeper.

"Joseph Turnell was wealthy, and had married a dear girl in Victoria, who had borne him a daughter ere she died. Need I go on, Emily? You have guessed it all! He came to England and took the name of Harry Vane, owing to having had some estates left him, as he told his friends; in reality, to throw any chance old acquaintance off the scent. There is no fear now of any discovery or disagreeable thing happening. I felt nervous the first year or two, but now the only two who know all this are you and I, for even the good old captain is dead. So, you see, I was imprisoned unjustly after all, but it has turned out a good thing for me in the end. And, now you have wealth and beauty, I wanted, for my own ambition, to see you a lady by title and position, and the earl of Seacroft could have no finer countess nor you a more desirable husband."

She sat pale and agitated, yet smiling now, for was not her dear father free of that awful, even if unintentional, crime which had made her feel so sick as he told her the story?

"So you think I must choose Lord Seacroft?" asked she.

"Nay," replied Mr. Vane; "I have scarcely done yet. Hear the rest and choose for yourself. As you know now, all I have I owe to that good captainmy freedom, my wealth, my fair fame. I promised-and God knows I have tried -never to forget him and his wife. Emily, that captain's name was Hubert Wells, and this Mr. Hubert Wells is his son! I found out all easily by my agents. I have never repaid the father, never can, nor the mother, either, for what they did. My own dearest darling can, if she chooses-and I half suspect it will be agreeable-sacrifice with me our ambitious hopes and repay the son for his father's sake!

"Yes, dearest papa, and she will." "God bless you both," said he. "The captain, though far away, will be as delighted as I am."-N. Y. Sun.

THEY THAT MOURN.

BY SHAN F. BULLOCK.

Bunn Market was over, its hurry and haggle. In corners and quiet spots of the big market yard you saw men and women carefully counting their little stores of silver, testing the coins with their teeth, knotting them firmly in red pocket handkerchiefs, finally stowing them away in their long, wide pockets as cautiously as though every sixpence was a diamond. In the streets people were leisurely moving towards the shops, where tills were rattling and counters teeming, and trade, for a few hours, flourishing, after its whole six

days of blissful stagnation. A cart laden with butter, chiefly in firkins, issued from the market-yard gate, a man between the shafts, one at either wheel, two pulling behind, all noisily endeavoring to keep the cart from running amuck down hill into the river. Close behind, like chief mourners after a hearse, one might fancy, came Tim Kerin and Nan, his wife-a battered, slow-footed couple, heavily burdened with the big load of their years, white haired, both of them, and lean as grayhounds. Heavily they shuffled along in their clumsy boots; the man with one arm across his back, the other swinging imply; the woman holding up her skut with one hand and gripping with the other the handle of a big, empty basket; both looking over the tail-board of the cart at the few pounds of butter for which they had slaved hard for weeks, and for which, after hours of haggling, they had just received a few most precious shillings. Fixedly they watched it. and mournfully they were bidding it a last fare-

They passed through the gate, straggled across the footpath, and silently watched the cart zigzag down the street. run presently along the curb, and, amid great shouting, discharge its contents into the packing house.

"Faith," said Tim across his shoulder, "'twas cliverly done. I wonder, some day, they don't break their necks." He wagged his head dubiously; Nan tucked up her skirt; the two turned their faces up hill and set out to share their profits with the shops. The butter was gone, and sorrow go with it!-'twas a heart-

Tim Kerin's share of the profits was a shining sixpence, reluctantly tendered to him by Nan, his wife, who now walked a couple of steps behind him, with 18 pence shut tight in her hand and the remainder of the butter money (only a shilling or two) tied fast in a cotton bag and safely stowed away in the neck of her linsey-woolsey dress. Threepence of Tim's sixpence was to buy tobacco, a penny might go in the purchase of a weekly newspaper, a penny would buy a pair of "whangs" (leather laces) for his boots; the penny remaining, when all those luxuries had been honestly paid for, would buy a whole turnblerful of frothing porter. A whole tumblerful! At sight of it, with his mind's eye, Tim's lips dried and his feet went quicker over the cob-

Nan's lips were tight, her brow wrinkled. She was figuring. It would take her to be powerfully 'cute to fill her basket with the things she wanted; tea, sugar, bacon, a herring for the Sunday's dinner, a bit o' white bread, and-and supposing there was a penny or two over (with knowing bargaining there might be), was it likely now that Mr. Murphy, the draper, would let her have a cheap yard of narrow, soiled lace to go around the border of her night caps. Twopence might do, threepence would be sure to— Aw, glory be to goodness! did anybody ever hear of such romancin', such extravagance: sure it was running wild her wits were! Threepence for lace indeed! A friend stepped from behind a cart

and caught Nan by the arm. What, was it pass a neighbor like that, Mrs. Kerin would do? Pass her ouldest triend, Mrs. Brady, as if she was a milestone, and never pass the time of day, or tell how she sold her butter, or how the world was using herself!

"Och, och, Mrs. Kerin," moaned Mrs. Brady, "what have I done to ye, at all, at all?"

Nan stopped and put out her hand, then volubly began explaining; sure, sorrow the sight of Mrs. Brady she had seen; sure, she never passed a neighbor without spaking; sure, 'twas walkin' along romancin' she was, figurin' in her head, seeing how far she could make the few shillings go. "An' how are you, ma'am?" asked Nan, when full pardon for her oversight had been generously given and gratefully received. "How are you, an' all your

Meanwhile, Tim, his sixpence hot in his palm, had taken a turn through the throng of the streets, had questioned his neighbors about sales and prices (just as though he were a man of stomach and capital), had spelt out the time on the big market-house clock as he stood by the town pump listening to the hoarse drone of a ballad-singer; and now, on the sidewalk of Main street, stood dreamily looking through a shop window at a pile of newspapers which stood precariously among an array of tobacco pipes and sweet bottles. If he bought a paper, Tim was thinking, he would have a whole week's diversion o' nights; if he didn't buy it, he would save the price of another tumblerful o'- A heavy hand fell on his shoulder.

"Hello, Tim!" said his neighbor, Shan Grogan; "havin' a wee squint at the sugar-sticks, is it ye are?"

"Aw ay," answered Tim, turning; "aw ay! I was just lookin' at the papers there, an' wonderin' what an ojus lot o' news they give us nowadays for 1 penny. Enough to keep one goin' for

"Yis," said Shan, "it's a wonderful world. But aisy, Tim; ha' ye been to the post lately?"
"Naw," said Tim.

"Well, look in there if you're passin', ne son. The lassie that sells the stamps

asked me to tell ye. Gwan quick; mebbe she'll give ye news for noth-

"Me name is Kerin, miss," he said to the clerk, very humbly as to one of the representatives of mighty government itself; "Tim, for Christian; an' they tell me ye'd mebbe be havin' somethin' for me?"

The girl handed him a letter bearing the Chicago postmark, stamped in one of its bottom corners, and carrying its address thence right up to the top of the envelope. Tim bore it tenderly to the door and carefully inspected it, then took it back to the counter.

"Whose countersign might that be, miss, if ye please?" he asked, and placed his thumb over the postmark. Humbly he asked; curtly he was an-

"Chicago?" said Tim. "Ay, ay! I'm obliged to ye, miss-I'm obliged to ye. May the Lord be good to ye an' send ye a duke for a husband! Good day to ve, miss," said he, then stepped out into the street with his hand deep in his pocket and the letter in his hand, and went off in search of Nan.

"Its from Padeen," he kept thinking to himself, and he walked joyfully along, his feet clattering loosely on the pavement, his old face turning here and there, watching for his wife; "it's from Padeen, sure as ever was!" Aw! but he was glad. Aw! but Nan would be glad. So long it was, ages and ages ago, since they heard from him.
'Twasn't Padeen's hand-write—naw! but sure it might have altered; everything altered in the big country. Ay! 'twas only poor ould Ireland that kept the same-never any worse, never any better. But where was Nan? Sure, she ought to be in the shops. He was dying to find her. Up and down he went; at last he found her, still bobbing heads at the top of Bridge street with

her friend Mrs. Brady.
"Aw, it's here ye are, Nan?" he said, coming up. "An' me huntin' the town for ye. It's yourself is well, Mrs. Brady, I'm hopin'? That's right, that's right."

His voice came strangely broken and shrill; his eyes danced like a child's; still his hand gripped the letter in his pocket.

"What's the matter, Tim?" whispered Nan. "Ha' ye heard news?"
"Ay, ay," he said. "Come away till I tell ye; come away."

He turned, and, with Nan at his heels, set off almost at a run down-hill towards the river. Aw, but his heart was thumpin'! "Aisy, Tim," cried Nan behind him; "aisy, man, or me breath-

me breath-" Without answering or slackening his pace, Tim went on, turning through the butter-market gate, crossed the empty yard, came to the furthermost corner of one of the long, low sheds, and there halted, with his face to the wall. Aw! but his heart was thumpin'. Presently, Nan came to him, panting and flur-

"What is it, Tim?" she asked; "what is it?"

Slowly Tim brought out his letter, and, holding it by both hands, let his wife look at it.

"It's-it's from Padeen!" cried she; "it's from Padeen!" "Yis," said Tim. "It's not his hand-

write, but it must be from him."

"Ah, Tim, open it quick," she panted, "open it quick!"

"Mebbe," said Tim, "we'd better wait till we get nome. The light's bad, an'-" "No, no, Tim; no, no; it'd kill me to

"Ay?" said Tim, then slowly drew his knife from his pocket and tenderly cut open the top of the envelope. His fingers trempled greatly as he fumbled with the inclosure. Nan's hand went quick to her heart

"Aw, quick, Tim!" she cried. "Quick, quick!'

"Don't—don't flooster me, woman," said Tim. "I can't—can't—" The next moment his shaking old fingers here a sheet of notepaper, and a black-edged card on which glared out a long silvern cross, and beneath it, in large letters, the words Patrick Kerin.

Nan fel! back a step; her fingers clutched at her dress over her heart. Tim's knife clattered upon the stones, and the envelope fluttered down. For awhile they stood there silent, dreadstricken. At last Nan spoke.

"Read, Tim," she said. "Read!" "I--I can't."

"Ye must, Tim; it's better. Let us

know the worst, for God's sake!" "I—I—' Tim began; then quickly opened the sheet. "It's—it's too dark here," he mumbled. "I-I want me

"Read what ye can, Tim, an' quick, for God's sake!'

So Tim, still with his face to the wall. raised the letter to catch the light, and began to read:

"Chicago City, U. S. A. "DEAR-DEAR MISTER KERIN: It is mymy sad duty to in-form you that your son Patrick died ['Aw, Padeen, Padeen!'] of ty—typhus here on the 2d of this month at 12 o'clock a. m. ['God's mercy!' cried Nan]. As his oldest friend, I was with him at the end. He died in peace. He was buried, at his request, in — Cemetery. I—I send you something to—to keep....."

"Aw, I can read no more," said Tim. with a grean; "it s too dark. I can read no more. Me poor ould Padeen!

Nan turned and looked vacantly across at the busy street, dry-eyed and gray-faced. Ah! her poor Padeen, dead and buried away among the strangers, dead and baried, and never, never would she see him again, never hear his voice, never grip his hand! Dead, dead! her

big, handsome, nobie son. She turned to Tim and caught him by

the sleeve. "Come away, Tim," she said. "Come

away wi' me. "Aw! Nan, Nan," he said, as the big tears sprang to his eyes. "Nan, me

girl, but it's hard!" Nan plucked at his sleeve.

"Come away home, Tim," she said, "come away." And at the word Tim raised his head, dried his eyes, and set off slowly after Nan up the long, dusty road that wearily led towards home .-

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

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December 15, 1895. Trainsleave South Norwalk as follows: FOR New YORK—Accommodation tra'us at 9.36 a.m., 1.11, 2.54, 4.07, 5.30, 6.50, 8.11, 10.20 p. m. Express trains at 5.20 5.30, 6.15 (local), 6.55, (local), 7.05, (local), 7.55, (local), 2.03 (local) 9.58, 10.45, 11.37, (local) a. m. 12.52 2.25, 4.20, 5.25, 6.20 7.57 pm. For Washington via Harlem River 12.53 a.m., (faily)
Sundays.—Accommodation 9 15 a. m., 6.14 (local), 7.23, (local) 9.28 p. m. Express 5.20 5.3 a. m.

a. m.

FOR NEW HAVEN AND THE EAST.—Accommodation trains at 6.32, 7.38, 8.46 and J1 44 a. m., 1.37, 2.42, (to B'p't), 4.20, 5.27, 6.27, 7.28 (to B'p't), 8.41,9.41 and 11.15p.m. Express trains at 1.03, 1.29, 9.11 10.05, 11.06 a. m. 12.05, 3.03, 5.07 (Naugatuck Express) 7.10 p. m.

SUNDAYS.—Accommodation? 38, 9.12 a. m. and 7.15 p.m. Express 1.03 and 1.20 a. m.

C. T. HEMPSTEAD, Gen Pass, Agent. 13

AFTER THE BLOOMING.

Oh, little rosebud with petals red, As you nod by the garden wall And dewdrops drink,

And dewarops arma,
Do you ever think
That some day your petals will fall?
Some day your fragrance will all be gone,
Your sweetness a thing of the past? For it matters not how Much prized you are now,

Little rosebuds cannot always last.

And, oh, little maiden, with eyes so blue, As you sing, and laugh, and are gay, Does it come to you That some day, too. Your roses will pass away?

But the little rosebud nods on by the wall, Caressed by the winds so free: And the blue-eyed girl Swings in the mad whirl Unheeding the song and me.

Oh, wise little rosebud and wise little girl,
Why turn to the dark ere you must?
Nod on and laugh on Till your pleasures are gone.

Live to-day! For the morrow-trust!

-Johnstone Murray, in Womankind.

A QUEER ADVENTURE.

It happened about seven years ago. I had been transacting some business in London, and was returning by the afternoon mail to my home in the country. Being the only occupant of the carriage in which I rode, I broke the tedium of the journey by reading, in the dim light of the chill December day, some of the several periodicals with which I had furnished myself at the bookstall previous to my departure from the station.

The papers at that time were full of accounts respecting some startling outrages committed just previously by a band of desperate nihilists, who, in their own particular manner, were levying war upon civilization in a well-known European capital. The reports were alarmingly graphic, and an air of insecurity was engendered by reading them, for rumor had it that the ramifications were well-nigh limitless, extending into other lands besides their own, and it was plainly hinted that England was shortly to receive a special share of their attentions.

I read on until the growing darkness rendered the operation too difficult to be longer indulged in, and then mused upon what I had read until, half my journey being accomplished, it became necessary for me to change my train. With a quarter of an hour to spare, I entered the buffet attached to the station at which I had stopped, with the object of obtaining some needed refreshment. Having eaten nothing since breakfast, I was hungry, and looked round for something substantial where with to appease my appetite.

The only available thing beside the usual sandwich was a German sausage, which I began to tackle without the least compunction. Although not an edible that I usually indulged in-to be correct, I had never before tasted itthe inelegant polony seconed to my sharpened palate quite toothsome food, and I ate vigorously, and felt, as I believed, all the better for it when the time came to resume my journey.

I had a companion this time, a man who, like myself, was closely wrapped, and who occupied the seat directly opposite to the corner one in which I placed myself. In his hand I noticed that he carried a small, oblong parcel, incased in brown paper and tied with a strip of thin string, so arranged as to form a loop for the fingers that held it.

On starting, my fellow-traveler made a few commonplace remarks about the weather, and later on, with an air of decided sociability, offered me his flask. I am aware that it is not ordinarily advisable to accept hospitality in this way from a stranger, and it is a thing I always set my face against, but, in this instance, I broke through my custom and took the proffered drink, and then, drawing my wraps closely around me, snuggled into my corner, and tried to make myself comfortable for the rest

of the ride. I had not been long thus ensconced when a kind of drowsy stupor began to creep over me, which steadily increased, despite repeated efforts on my part to shake it off. As I sat in this semi-conscious state, my thoughts reverted to the nihilistic literature I had been reading, and instantly it occurred to me that the brandy I had been drinking was drugged. The thought was not a pleasant one, and somewhat alarmed by it I made a farther attempt to rouse myself from the lethargy into which I was falling, but without success. Suddenly I lost consciousness entirely, and everything became a blank.

It was only for a few moments, however, for my senses returned as quickly as they had left me, although my power of action was quite gone. I seemed like a person under the influence of some mesmeric spell, from which there is no escape. In this condition my gaze instinctively turned to my conpanion, and I noticed, as I thought, a mysterious change in his appearance. His complexion had assumed a malignant air, his eyes wore a wild look, and round his mouth there curled a cunning smile.

As I sat watching him, he began to undo the parcel in his hands, and drawing away the paper in which it was inclosed, exposed to view a box apparently made of tin. A little hinged door on one of its sides, which he presently opened, showed that the interior was filled with a species of clockwork arrangement, and instinctively I guessed that the thing I beheld was one of those diabolical inventions which have come to be known by the term of infernal machines.

On beholding this horrible engine of destruction, which, for aught I knew, might be fused ready for its dreadful work, my first thought was to stretch out my hand for the communication cord, and, by stopping the train, let the authorities know the manner of man they were carrying; but, on attempting to rise, I found that my limbs utterly refused their office, and I was as helpless as though I had been bound hand and foot. My companion, evidently

divining my intention, spoke. "You are powerless to move," he said.

addressing me. "The potion imbibed from my flask is a special decoction which will prevent action on your part for some time to come. So sit still and listen! You know, doubtless, what this is," he continued, pointing to the box, which he had placed on the seat beside him, "and most likely you guess what I am at the same time. In case you do not, I will tell you at once that I am one of that noble band who have for their object in life the emancipation of mankind from the tyranny of authority!" "In other words, you are a nihilist-a

dynamitard?" I suggested. "Use those terms if you like," he replied: "There is nothing in a name. Acts are the things whereby men are judged. Hear what I have to say! The society to which I belong has decreed the immediate doom of an authoritative rule, and with that object has dispatched emissaries far and wide to carry out its behests. A big blow is shortly to be struck, and there is not a country in the whole of Europe which will escape it. Russia, Germany, Austria, France, all are condemned, and even England, the vaunted home of the free, is not to be exempt. At the present moment, there are 99 picked men,

London itself, awaiting the signal to commence. One more worker is required, and I am commissioned to find some one to supply the want. I have done so, and my choice falls upon you!" I started in my seat at these words, uttered in a fiercely earnest tone. He

armed with the most deadly bombs, in

concluded: "You, yes, you must become one of us; must enroll yourself under the banner of emancipation, and strike a blow

"And what if I refuse?" I inquired, as quietly as my excitement would allow. He leaned forward, and hissed rather then spoke in my ear:

"If you will not do this, then you yourself are doomed! Mark me, unless you join our ranks you will never leave this train alive!"

"Who will prevent me?" I asked, again making a vain endeavor to rise.

"I will!" he shouted, fiercely. "I defy you!" I exclaimed, with a firmnes I did not really feel, thinking that a determined attitude might possibly overawe him, for assassins are invariably cowards. I was mistaken in my man, however, for on hearing my words he put his hand under the cloak that enveloped him and drew forth a poniard, the sharp-pointed edge of which he felt critically with the tip of his finger.

"I will give you one minute in which to consider your decision," he said, "and if at the end of that time you remain obdurate, then this blade goes straightway through your heart!"

In order, I suppose, to amuse himself during the interval he pricked several holes with the point of the instrument in his arm just above the wrist, from each of which the blood squirted in small, purple jets, showing how sharp was the weapon's edge. In a little while he said:

"The time is up. What say you now?" "What I said before," I replied. "Do your worst!"

Instantly he sprang to his feet and clutched me by the throat.

"Coward!" I cried, half choking, as I was, and struggling in his iron grasp.

The epithet seemed to madden him, for his face became livid with sudden rage, his eyes glared wildly and his breath came in thick and hurried gasps.

"You shall never say that again!" he shouted, tightening his hold until the blood swelled up in my face and my eyes seemed ready to burst from their sockets.

With the energy of despair I made one final attempt to recover my power of action, and felt that I was succeening. The effect of the potion was evidently working off, and with use returning to my limbs I realized that now was my time. Concentrating all the strength I had into one tremendous effort, I managed to free myself from his grip and immediately closed with him. We struggled violently together for a few seconds, neither gaining the mastery, and then I stumbled and we both fell to the ground, he uppermost. It seemed that my hour was come, for in his hand he held the deadly weapon. As I saw the gleaming blade descend in one swift stroke I raised my voice and shouted-

"Tickets, please! All tickets ready!" It was the summons of the collector. I rubbed my eyes and looked around. There was my fellow traveler sitting quietly on the seat opposite, regarding me with an amused expression on his face.

"Been sleeping?" he queried, as my gaze caught his. "I suppose I have," was my hazy re-

"And dreaming, too," he added, with a smile; "unpleasantly, I should guess, by your manner."

It was so. The substantial repast of which I had partaken had been the means of bringing on a heavy slumber which lasted right on to my journey's end, and the fearful adventure through which I had been passing was not, as I had imagined it, a thing of reality, but only a horrid nightmare, engendered by the reception of a mass of indigestible food into a constitutionally

dyspeptic stomach. My companion, of course, was no more a nihilist than I was. The only fusible article inside his brown-paper parcel was a box containing a hundred choice cigars; and his flask, he assured me, held nothing more injurious to the system than a quantity of fine old

Cognac. As I related to him the experience through which I had gone he indulged in a hearty laugh, and, while I could not refrain from joining him, even at my own expense, I inwardly registered a vow to give German sausage a very wide berth for the future.-Tit-Bits.

-If thou hast a loitering servant, send him of thy errand just before his dinner.-Fuller.

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Mrs. Joseph Connelly, wife of the Superintendent of the Metropolitan Insurance company, bad a miraculous escape from death Saturday afternoon, at her home on Girard Place.

About 5 o'clock in the evening Mrs. Connelly went to a closet to get a bottle of medicine. Standing beside this bottle was one of carbone acid and Mrs. Connelly picked up the latter by mistake and swallowed a portion of its contents.

Immediately after taking the burning acid she discoved her mistake and rushed for the water spiggot in the kitchen, and partook capiously of water She then started back for the sitting room but fell unconscious on the floor of the

A lady living upstairs heard her fall and rushed down stairs to her assistance, sending a messenger for Dr. Willis Crowe. The doctor arrived in a few minutes and by the aid of a stomach pump soon brought her back to cousciousuess.

Mrs. Connelly was able to sit up Sunday, and outside of a hadly burned throat was as well as ever Mouday.

After Gladstone.

In his sermon at Waterbury, Sunday, Rev. W. J. Slocum denounced William E. Gladstone. He alleged that Gladstone had hoodwinked the Irish people, and referred to him as the archhypocrite of the age.

-Advertise in the GAZETTE.

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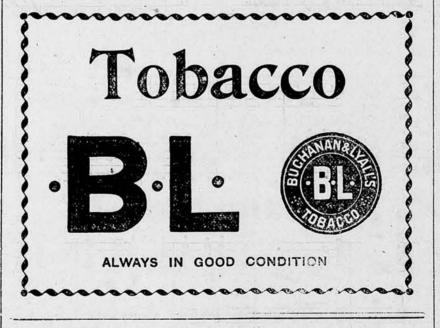
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GEO.B. COWLES, Sec'y. WINGS.

Wings that flutter in sunny air: Wings that dive and dip and dare; Wings of the humming bird flashing by Wings of the lark in the purple sky; Wings of the eagle aloft, aloof; Wings of the pigeon upon the roof; Wing of the storm bird swift and free With wild winds sweeping across the sea-Often and often a voice in me sings-O, for the freedom, the freedom of wings!

O. to winnow the air with wings! O, to float far above hurtful things Things that weary and wear and fret-Deep in the azure to fly and forget.
To touch in a moment the mountain's crest,
Or haste to the vailey for home and rest; To rock with the pine tree as wild birds may To follow the sailor a summer's day, Over and over a voice in me sings— O, for the freedom, the freedom of wings

Softly responsive a voice in me sings-Thou hast the freedom, the freedom of wings Soon as the glass a second can count into the heavens thy heart may mount, Hope may fly to the topmost peak, Lone its nest in the vale may seek; Outspeeding the sailor Faith's pinions may l'ouch the ends of the earth in a summer's day

Thou hast the freedom, the freedom of wings!

—Mary F. Butts, in Youth's Companion.

IN GOLD TIME.

BY ROBERTA LITTLEHALE.

He was straight, and grizzled, and keen of eye. He had worked, and fought, and gambled his way through the lawlessness and passion of the state's early life into the decency and uprightness of a successful contractor.

His name was Bill Bowen. As a civil engineer, I came more or less in contact with him, and rejoiced in the largeness of his mental mold, as well as in the business sense of security

he let me enjoy. One summer's night we took a drive to a distant town on the San Joaquin river. We were to look at stone for a bridge building, and the blistering heat of the day made us willing to lose our sleep for the more comfortable travel-

ing by starlight. The horses jogged lazily through the coarse, thick dust on the river's levee, and the insects from the grain fields and the frogs from the sloughs had things wholly to themselves until Bill suddenly interrupted:

"Mrs. Chase is pretty enough yet to understand why she sent two fellows to

the devil, isn't she?" "What are you talking about?" I an-

swered. "Oh," said Bill, pulling himself up, "I forgot you didn't struggle with the rest of us through those groggy days."

I knew Bill well enough to let him relapse just so many minutes; then I said: Chase's wife is lovelier at sixty than most girls at sixteen, but I hadn't any idea she figured so romantically in the early days as to send anybody overboard."

"H'm," replied Bill, reflectively. The horses traveled on without at-

tention, and I waited in patience. "You know what it was like," he began at last. "Men with guns from all over the union and gold the heaven we sweated for. Prayers, and court, and the gambling tables all running under one roof, and nary a woman's face showing up in the mass to give us courage. To be sure, there were vixenish ribs o' Satan who robbed, and killed, and drank with the worst of us; but until '51 we'd never the woman for reverence. Then, by degrees, the lawyers and a stray merchant or two aired their families, but things wasn't dizzy till pretty Grace Blanchard got out with her father.

"Understand, she carried herself as she'd ought to; but, understand, there was men among us as was born and bred to live with blood. The mass of us had to take out our satisfaction in looking at her; but for two the favor in old Blanchard's eyes was easy reading, and it wasn't long seeing the course the straw took.

"Ned Emory was a long, lean, blond fellow, with a blamed fine face and a way that made friends of the toughest. They said he looked a swell when he called at the Blanchard's, but I never saw him but like the rest of us-red-shirted and overalled, and an angle to his pistol that made him a joy.
"George Stokes—'Shorty,' we called

him-was a man with an answer that ripped like a knife and a head that made success of everything because it could work crooked as well as straight. He'd been on the bench, but he'd located a vein at Mariposa, and was overseeing up there in '52. Naturally, he lost opportunities, not being right on the spot, and the danger began.

"The Blanchard house was swelled larger than most of the cabins, and had two long windows that opened onto a porch. Things might never have been so bad but for those two lidless eyes in front.

"One fatal night Shorty Stokes rode into the settlement-but I am getting ahead of affairs.'

Bill tossed his cigar into the tules, and hurried the horses into effort as the interest of his reminiscence swept

him on. "The girl carried herself after the fashion of high steppers, and neither fellow could swear where he stood. It

was laughter and spirit for both of them, they said, and nip and tuck for the yielding. The pace was the sort that exhausts men, and Shorty's brain for lawvering cooked up a scheme for his rescue. He was for their going together some night before her, and, after a formal marriage proposal, each argue his claim and fitness for ten minutes by the clock, their honor at stake to stand by her decision.

"It got about afterwards that Emory wouldn't consent until he saw the devil to pay in Shorty's earnestness. and they swore with their fists in each other's to carry the thing through to the finish. The date and hour were arranged for the following Sunday night at eight, and they drank to it with gall in the cup.

"When the evening came the clock bad already struck eight when Stokes reached the Blanchard house.

"The lights from the room fell over the porch, and from the shadow of the steps he saw the something that in all the world he couldn't bear to see-Emory crossing the room to take Grace Blanchard in his arms; Emory with passion paling his face and Grace Blanchard in the beauty of a disturbing humility.

"He cursed as he watched them cling to each other, and he cursed his way back to the saloons and his Mariposa mining.

aboard to put a wheel in his head, and,

"The next day he turned up again in the settlement, with liquor enough

after a losing fling at the tables, he started to find Emory. "After a little ineffectual riding, he leaped from the back of his vicious-eyed piebald at the corner that bulged thickest with saloons, and stood close to the stirrup with his hand on his hip. Some one who noticed him said his face had

the steely intensity of a razor edge. "Then out of the crowd, unconscious, with the music of love in his heart, swung Ned Emory. His hat was pushed back on his fair hair, and he was whist-

ling the overflow out of his veins. "In one instant a bullet rang through the air, followed by another. Emory fell in his own blood, and a horseman was riding off wildly and safe through the shower of bullets that rained around him. Every man with a cayuse tore in pursuit, but they only brought back eight half-dead horses. Stokes had staked relay beasts at different points along the road, and was then safe in the

chaparral canyons toward the north. "The gambling dens choked up with the crowds; gold dust was heaped on gold dust for the reward of the cowardly hound's capture, Murders weren't rare then, but there was only one Ned

Emory, remember. "Four of us wouldn't drop the search. We let the blood-money men get out of the way, and then we worked as we'd

toil for only our own. "There was scarcely no scent to follow, for Stokes had bribed the greasers who furnished his horses; but we forced our way along on nothing. Day and night we rode with our eyes open, sometimes bullying and sometimes begging. It began to seem hopeless. The

days were running into summer again. "One afternoon, toward twilight, we rested on the crest of a mountain where the path took a sudden turn away from a two-hundred-foot precipice.

"We were torn with the snapping branches of the greasewood, and full of extremest dirt and disgust. Suddenly we heard the rustle of a step on the fallen leaves. Under a live oak, not thirty yards away, on the very edge of the cliff, stood Shorty Stokes. He had not heard us, and he stood looking at the moon which hung a sickle in the hot

sky. The evening star was showing.
"The four of us were like stones. He could have got to Guinea before motion'd have come to us. Then, simultaneously with our steps forward, he

turned and looked into our faces. "It was a moment to test the nerve of any man. He stood it as we were used to seeing him face all things.

"'I suppose I'm the man you're after," he said. "He said it with the dignity of a

parson. "In a second he had thrown down his pistols. He unsheathed his knives and dropped them to the ground. "'Take me,' he said.

ing clearness of his eyes. As we hesitated, he spoke again. "'Listen. It is not in excuse that I speak, nor in weakening. It is to tell you that those among you who are

"Four of us looked into the unflinch-

men will follow my steps under like circumstances. "'Emory gave me his hand and his oath, in the manner of his frankness,

to stand by an arranged agreement. "'We were to meet at eight o'clock on that Sunday night. A-a beautifully good woman was to decide on our argument which man she would marry. In riding to meet my engagement I happened on an accident. Within half a mile of the settlement, close onto time, my piebald went back on his haunches and the groan of a man came up from the roadside. I found an overloaded miner, hurt in the leg, and the hope in my own heart aroused my sympathy. I mounted the man on my beast

and headed him back toward camp. "'Walk as I never walk, I reached the meeting place three minutes late. Ah-God-out in the darkness I saw Emory taking advantage of the Colav.

"'None of you is so much a cur as to let the life run in a man who, under his honor, couldn't yield a rival three min-

utes' grace. "'But, with the camp against me and Emory the friend of the sorriest, I couldn't face the music when the jus-

tice was done. "'It is not mercy I ask. It is life hereafter. Come.'

"'With a common impulse we started forward, only to halt in a frozen horror as Stokes' broncho threw up his head in alarm to watch with us the backward somersaulting of his master's body over the precipice.

"Though there was but one yerdict, even Chase said as we rode down over the mountain that night: 'Emory might have given Shorty a few minutes' grace." -The Black Cat.

A Talking Machine.

The gramophone, a talking machine, much simpler and cheaper than the phonograph, invented by Dr. Berliner, the famous electrician, will soon be put upon the market. Its records of human speech and of music, it is said, are indestructible, and can be cheaply multiplied to an indefinite extent by simple mechanical means. What it has to say or sing can be heard all over an ordinary sized house. So devoid of complexity is its construction that the complete apparatus will cost only eighteen dollars, and a smaller edition, intended for the use of children, will be sold for five dollars.-Chicago Chronicle.

CHARLLY WIBURN'S LUCK.

Charley Wiburn and I are cousins, but, somehow, I scarcely seem to belong to the family at all. We had no end of relations, and he was a general favorite with all, even some he had never seen, for they would die and leave him legacies. He was constantly getting some little "windfall" of this kind, till at length Charley Wiburn's luck" became a general catchword among us-a synonym for all that was lucky and fortunate.

One morning at breakfast-we were artists and shared the same rooms and studio-he received a black-edged letter, which, upon opening and reading, he cast down with a discontented look.

"Another funeral to go to," he grumbled, "and here are my pictures unfinished and next week is sending-in day!' "Who is it now?" I asked. "Another

legacy, I suppose, eh?" "Very likely," he returned, indifferently-he was so used to these things he scarcely took any notice of them now.

"It's Uncle Alexander Stephen. Did you I shook my head. "Have heard of

him; never saw him," I said.

"I hardly knew him myself," Charley explained-"at least, not since I was a boy. It's a rare bother, this, coming just now. Such a long journey into the country. I say, Jack, you have done your pictures and sent them in and have nothing to do for a spell-couldn't you go down for me?'

"What, in your name?" Lexclaimed. "Yes, why not? It's years since I was among any of the set. Th's letter is from a Mr. Parchly, the solicitor to the will, I suppose; he doesn't know me. You are Jack Wiburn-it's only a difference of a Christian name, and it's all in the family, you know."

To cut the matter short, I had to consent-as I generally did where Charley was concerned.

I took the lawyer's letter, as a sort of credential, and set out, grumbling a good deal at what I considered Charley's "cheek" in thus making use of me. If I had finished up my work before he had it was only because I had worked at it more constantly, and now, instead of reaping the advantage in the shape of a few days' rest, he made it an excuse for sending me off on a lug brious mission like this; and Charley would, no doubt, have a good legacy, too, out

"I don't suppose it's much," he said to me. "Perhaps a hundred or twohardly worth going down for, you know!

So I had to go-with no legacy in view at all, small or large!

However, as I have said, I set out for the place-it was Devonshire-and in due course I arrived at the little town. and put up at a hotel for the night. The funeral was fixed for the following day, and on inquiry I learned that the house I had to go to was only a short distance away.

The next day, therefore, saw me among the assembled guests. I found out Mr. Parchly and silently showed him his own letter. "Ah," said he, "you are Mr. Wiburn. Very good. Glad to see you." I did not reply, so he concluded that I was Charley Wiburn, without having said anything one way or the other.

But, when, after the funeral, the will came to be read, I found Charley was down for £5.000. That made me think it harder lines than ever that I should have had to come down in his place. The weather was atrociously cold; the March winds strong and blustering, with showers of sleet and snow, and I felt cold and miserable. At the end of the reading of the will I was making my way out to get back to the hotel, when some one said: "Mr. Wilburn, I believe?" I looked around and saw a stiff, military-looking old boy regarding me with a smile through his spectacles. "Charley," said he, "don't you remember me?" I thought to myself: "Oh, now I'm in for it. Here's a nice mess—all through trying to serve Charley. Just my bad luck." This feeling did not grow less when he said: "Milly wants to speak to you. She has been looking at you, and says she can hardly recognize you for her old playfellow." ("No wonder," I thought. "It would be strange if she did.")

She came up and shook hands, and the moment I looked at her I simply fell helpless over head and ears in love then and there. She seemed to be the loveliest, most adorable creature I had ever seen. A sudden resolve came into my mind. Rather than run the risk of losing the chance I now had of speaking to her I would say nothing about my not being "Charley," let the consequences be what they might.

"Don't you remember your little playmate, Milly?" said she, with a blush and an entrancing look of her beautiful eyes. "Well, it's not so surprising, for I should never have known you, either, if Mr. Parchly had not pointed you out to me."

Before I exactly realized what I was doing I was whisked off to Maj. Rainfield's house—as I found the name of Milly's father to be-to dine, calling at the hotel for my evening "togs" on the

I found the major's house a neat, quiet-looking little place on the outskirts of the town. He lived alone with his daughter (his wife being dead), a housekeeper and one servant. Though everything was comfortable, there was that indescribable air that gave one the impression that they were not too

well off as regards this world's goods. Since I was not too well off, either, this would not have troubled me, but for that legacy of £5,000 I was supposed to have come in for. "Was that the secret cause of this sudden friendliness?" I asked myself. But when I looked at Milly, and saw the frank giance of her truthful, honest-looking eyes, I felt ashamed of myself; nor, when I regarded the major, and noted the open, manly look the fine old soldier gave back to me, could I bring myself to think of him as a scheming old fortune-hunter.

St. Simon's Encampment.



Such good friends did we three become that I lingered on in the place for a week, during which time I grew daily more uncomfortable at the part I was Playing. .At last I sought out Milly one day, alone, and confessed the truth to her.

"I am not surprised," she said; "I thought you were not much like the Charley I used to know. But I am sorry for you-sorry to think your cousin should have got that £5,000, while you were not even so much as mentioned."

"Ah!" I said, with a sigh, "that is Charley's luck-and mine. It is always the same-always has been, and always will be, I suppose."

I was thinking what I dared not say -that, if that £5,000 had but been mine, I could have asked her to be mine. too; whereas, now, with my poor prospects-well, of course, it was folly even to dream of such a thing.

I watched her narrowly after that, but could see no difference in her treat-

ment of me.

I had written to Charley, telling him of his good fortune, and that I was going to stay on down here for a few days; but beyond a brief note expressing wonder at whatever attraction I could see there at that time of the year, he had said nothing and written no further; not a word of thanks or of reference to his £5,000 legacy.

Another week slipped by, and I still stayed on. At the end of that time I. was in such a state of mind that, one day, finding myself alone with Milly, I blurted out my hopeless love for her, and said I should go away at once, for I felt that I could not possibly stay on there any longer. Milly, always quiet and self-possessed, remained silent awhile, and then said, looking down: "I think you had better speak to

papa." "What!" I rapturously exclaimed; "do you really bid me hope, Milly? Do

you really think there is a possibility of your father-" I stopped and shook my head. "Alas, no!" I said, "such a thing could not happen to me. It would be Charley's luck, that-not mine." "Well," said Milly composedly, "they

say you never know your luck till you try; but if you are too faint-hearted to try, why, of course-

"I'll go off and find the major and have it out at once," I burst out.

And I saw him accordingly, and told him the whole story, humbling apologizing for daring to ask for his daughter's hand, when, as I was bound to tell him, I was not Charley, but Jack Wiburn, and 1 had no £5,000 legacy, and no prospects in particular, and "no

"H'm," said the major. "how is it Master Charley comes in for all the 'luck' in this way?'

"I don't know, sir," I answered, dolefully. "He goes about more and makes himself more liked, I think, while 1--' I hesitated.

"While you stick at home and work. Is that it?" he asked.

"Well," I returned, "I try my best. You see, I have nothing else to rely onor hope for-like Charley. It's his luck

-and mine!" "However," said the major, "I have been told you get your pictures hung, and sell them, which is more than he

To this I made no reply, I could not see its relevancy.

does. Is that luck, too?'

"Now, look here, Jack Wiburn," the major went on. "I knew you were not Charley Wiburn."(I looked up in surprise.) "Milly told me; and I have made certain inquiries of my own, and I have something to tell you ander Stephen Wiburn was a very old and intimate friend of mine, and had long ago set his heart upon Milly's marrying Charley" (bere I jumped up excitedly, but he waved his hand to me, as a sign to be quiet). "But he was determined that, if it came about at all, it should be spontaneous, and not through any compulsion or unworthy motive. But in that will you heard read the other day there was something you did not hear-it was mixed up in another matter; but it comes to this: That if Milly married 'his nephew,' he and she were to have a certain sum between them to begin housekeeping. I have consulted Mr. Parchly upon this matter, and he agrees with me that, as Charley's name is not expressly mentioned, and as he would not take the trouble to come down himself, even to the funeral of his poor old uncle, who had been so kindly disposed to him, if Milly likes you well enough to have you, you and she will be just as much entitled to the sum set aside as if Master Charley had married her, and I am sure I shall not object to the situation. In the will the only condition is that Milly shall marry 'his nephew,' and, of course, you are as much his nephew as Charley is. Therefore I leave it with Milly; if she says 'yes,' I say the same, and you will both have something to set up housekeeping with."

No need to tell the joy with which I heard the unexpected news, or the heartiness with which I thanked the

kind-hearted major.
"I'll go off and tell Milly at once," I said; but I had not gone far when he called me back. "You don't ask how much you will

have to start housekeeping upon," he said. "What matter, sir, since you think it enough?" I answered.

"H'm; but you may as well know. You might not think it enough."

"How much is it, then?" I asked. "Fifty thousand pounds," said the

And this is what Charley lost and I gained by that journey-Milly (worth more than all) and £50,000

And now Charley won't speak to me or to my wife—for Milly and I are married-and he says I merely took advantage of him; but I say, as I used to say before, it is all his luck-and mine. -Gentlewoman.

-Extended empire, like expanded gold, exchanges solid strength for feeble splendor.—Johnson.

D. C. al Fine.