



OBITUARY.

STEPHEN HENRY SMITH.

To-day our ancient town mourns the loss of another of its sons, a most worthy descendant of one of its oldest families. Stephen Henry Smith passed from earth to the life eternal this morning in the 68th year of his age.

He was upright, capable and true to every trust, and such was the confidence of Mr. Burr in his protegee that at his death it was found that he had appointed him executor of his multi-million estate.

He married the daughter of Samuel P. Randle deceased, of Wilton, a sister of Henry C. and Joseph C. Randle of Winnipauk.

Some three years ago, Mr. Smith experienced a sun-stroke while in his hay field from which time his health has steadily declined.

He was a vestryman in St. Paul's church and interested in the Danbury branch of the Consolidated railroad and in the National Bank of Norwalk.

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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.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE.

A fine building lot on Wilton avenue. If you intend to build, look at this before purchasing.

Water, gas and sewer on the avenue.

Will be sold at a Bargain.

W. H. BYINGTON, Real Estate and Insurance, Room 1, Gazette B'ld.

THE SONG OF HURRY.

"Oh! it's hurry, hurry, hurry! and it's hurry all you can! You've got to keep a hurrying, and hustle like a man." The easy way of going is a relic of the past.

A HEROINE UNAWARES.

The red sun hung above the dim, hazy earth like a glowing ball of fire one smoky morning. Not a breath of air stirred the rustling prairie grass, not a breeze stirred the wilting leaves upon the solitary tree by the spring.

"See to your arms and have your cartridge belts full. They are sure to call upon us before long, if they can reach us," was the order.

On the site of the great palace of the kings of Babylon, where Belshazzar held his feasts, a black basalt statue, covered with fine inscriptions, has been found by Arab diggers.

"Well, 'sis, where are they?" asked the commander. "Less'n ten mile. Broke a wagon wheel an' went inter camp middlin' airy," was the brief reply.

"I hope we're not too late!" muttered the colonel, anxiously. "Oh, no, yer ain't," she answered, cheerfully, with the same shrill laugh.

"I knowed ye would." Just then the curtains of the wagon parted. "Nance!" called the woman. "I'm here, marm."

"I took ole Gray an' fetched the soldiers." "Oh, ye did. That's lucky ye thought ter do it, I guess. Come in here now. Jim an' Fanny are both bin bulleted."

"That's so. I ain't done nothin' but what I'd oughter do fer pop an' marm an' the younguns, anyhow."

The station agent stepped forward and cut the sleeve from the trembling arm. The barbed head of an arrow had passed entirely through the arm.

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REV. WM. N. SEARLES, 716 E. 173rd Street, writes: "TREMONT, N. Y. CITY, May 13th, 1895." "I am glad to see you are pushing SALVA-CEA. It is worthy of it. After having given it a thorough trial for over a year, I am persuaded that it comes nearest to being a 'PANACEA,' a delightful cure-all, of anything of its kind that I have ever known."

J. D. Jennings. UNDEKTAKER 4 Knight street, opposite Street Railway Depot. BELL AT OFFICE.

LUCKWOOD'S LIGHT PARCEL and PACKAGE DELIVERY. Cheap rates. Will also take orders for messenger service in New York.

C. E. LOCKWOOD. CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK. 26 WALL ST., NORWALK. INCORPORATED SEPT. 1, 1876.

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. WILLIAM S. KEMP, Carpenter and Builder, 34 West Main St., Norwalk.

WILLIAM S. KEMP, Carpenter and Builder, 34 West Main St., Norwalk. Mr. Kemp has been a carpenter and builder in Norwalk for the past 25 years, and refers to owners of buildings erected under his supervision as to workmanship.

Chilton Paint. Every gallon of paint made by the Chilton Mfg. Company is mixed and ground in pure Linseed Oil.

H. H. WILLIAMS 17 Main St. SPECIAL SALE OF MILLINERY SATURDAY AND MONDAY, MAY 9-11.

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F. W. SMITH'S, 55 Main Street. Everything First Class. OPEN EVENINGS

DO YOU KNOW That you can save money by buying your Meats and Fish at F. W. SMITH'S, 55 Main Street. Everything First Class. OPEN EVENINGS

Private Instructions given in BOXING at the pupil's home. Now forming, and applicants desiring to join should apply at once to Prof. Geo. Yoerger, South Norwalk, or at this office.



Beautiful new Catalogue free at Stearns Agency or direct on request. E. C. STEARNS & CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

1896 Hartford Bicycles REDUCTION IN PRICE. Patterns Nos. 1 and 2, from \$80 to \$65. '3 '4, '60 to '65 '5 '6, '50 to '65

This is the best value for the money offered in the medium grade machines. The F. S. Ambler Cycle Co., 29 Wall Street.

I'm Doing It. If you Don't believe it, Come and See. \$100 BICYCLES FOR \$65.

PIERCE, AMES, LIGHT, COLUMBUS, HORSMAN, NORMAN, DIANA. Latest '96 Pattern. Built to Sell at Top Price. Full Guarantee. Easy Terms. WE ARE NOT IN THE COMBINE.

For Terms and Lease of Norwalk Fair Grounds, apply to LUTHER M. WRIGHT, Carriage Factory and Repository, Franklin & Madison Sts., So. Norwalk. Branch Shops at Broad River and Darien.

THE WHITE SHOE STORE. Is still in the lead. We shall sell all of our Ladies' \$2.00 and \$2.50 Tan, Lace and Button Shoes at \$1.75 a pair.

About 300 pairs in this lot. Come early and make your selections and get the greatest bargain in town.

OLSEN BROS. WHITE SHOE STORE. 3 CAZETTE BUILDING, NORWALK.

YOUR FRIENDS ARE USING PLAISTED'S COUGH REMEDY AND RECOMMEND ITS USE. Get a Bottle at once, 25 and 50 Cents. ALL DRUGGISTS.

DO YOU KNOW That you can save money by buying your Meats and Fish at F. W. SMITH'S, 55 Main Street. Everything First Class. OPEN EVENINGS

Ten Sweet Caporal Little Cigars

for 5 cts.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

FASHION IN FIJI.

It Gives as Much Concern to the Ladies There as Elsewhere.

Fijian women have a most affectionate disposition, although, like all semi-civilized people, they are extremely sensitive and ready to take offense at the veriest trifles, says an exchange.

In Suva and Levuka the women generally wear a blouse-shaped pinafore of thin white cotton, but in their homes or in the interior districts they are content with the sulu, a kind of loincloth made from the bark of the native mulberry tree and wrapped two or three times around the body.

Most of the chiefs and their wives are extremely particular concerning the clothing of their offspring, the girls usually wearing white cotton pinafores, or blouses, over a colored petticoat.

HIS FARM SLID AWAY.

The Remarkable Misadventure of a Small Ranch Owner in California.

On the slope of the mountains on a branch of Elk creek one homesteader at least has lost his home and is now wondering whether the government will allow him, under the circumstances, to file another claim.

"Some time since Fred Houx filed on a piece of land on a mesa on the south side of the stream and erected a cabin and made other improvements thereon.

"He immediately turned his horse back and raced for firmer land. Arriving at a safe distance, he looked back and saw the whole mountain slope moving down into the valley.

"The house, three cows and several sheep were completely buried in the debris. The slide was about a quarter of a mile square and stripped the slope of soil."

A Sharp-Witted Cat.

A correspondent of the London Spectator reports a clever trick of a black Persian cat by the name of Prin. One of his peculiarities is a disrelish of meats unless they are roasted.

UNPROTECTED GAME.

Suggestions for Sportsmen Who Want to Shoot Near Cities.

A good many shooters are puzzled to know how they can get practice for bird-shooting near the cities during close seasons without paying for practice at the traps.

There are several kinds of birds which fly in such a manner as to require skill in the killing, and are not protected by law at any time.

The kingfisher is a rapidly-darting flyer, rather shy and hard to kill. With a 28-gauge gun a shooter's abilities would be well tested.

The English sparrow, if put up badly scared, will give considerable sport, and the man who can get three with two shots out of a small flying flock may regard himself as a good shot.

Some sportsmen may object to this as being useless slaughter, and it would be if the birds were thrown away. He would dress them all, except the kingfishers, which taste fishy, and the people they make would be followed by another before long.

A PAYING INDUSTRY.

Resting Out Bulldogs to Protect Property in Summer.

Bulldog Douglas is a character in the suburbs of this city, says the Washington Star. But it is not of B. D. so much as his occupation one wants to speak.

"Just hired out another dog," remarked Douglas, delightedly, pausing and looking fondly on his vicious pet.

"What do you mean by that?" queried the gentleman.

Bulldog Douglas then advanced an explanation. Many of the residents of Washington leave town for the summer. As a protection to their houses during their absence Bulldog Douglas rents them a savage dog, warranted to tear the hind leg off a burglar or a tramp at the drop of the hat.

"Mr. Fussy—"I don't see why you wear those ridiculous big sleeves, when you have nothing to fill them." Mrs. Fussy—"Do you fill your silk hat?"—Harper's Bazar.

For Good Color and Heavy Growth Of Hair, use



Ayer's Hair Vigor One Bottle will do Wonders. Try it.

Purify the Blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

By True

Merit Only

can any article attain such a high standard of favor among the people as that enjoyed by



For years no other soap in New England has ever approached it either in sales or quality. It has proved its value over all substitutes. It is soap, all soap, and nothing but soap.



They who ride must see the road. The Pathlight makes bright the way. All dealers sell it. The Place & Terry Mfg. Co., 247 Centre St., N.Y.

CATHOLIC RELIGIOUS ARTICLES.

- Prayer Books and other Religious Reading Books, Rosaries, Scapulars, Crucifixes. Altar Wax Candles. Pearl Rosaries from 45c to \$3.00 per pair.

NEWS, STATIONERY, NOVELTIES, &c. JOHN T. HAYES, 5 Main Street, Norwalk.

BRAUNSCHWEIGER MUMME

A PURE MALT EXTRACT. A SUBSTITUTE FOR SOLID FOOD. Highest percentage Extract. Lowest percentage Alcohol. An effective Tonic.

For Sale and Delivered Anywhere Long Island Bottling Co., 280-284 Bergen St., Brooklyn. FOR SALE BY EDWARD P. WEED.

Reduction Beginning to-day, all my Hats and Bonnets which are made up in the latest styles, will be sold at a great reduction. Come early and obtain your pick of the most fashionable Millinery Goods in town. MRS. E. DIVEN, 58 Wall Street, Norwalk, Conn.

OVER JACKSON'S JEWELRY STORE.

HAVE ARRIVED. My new line of Spring and Summer Suits, which will be made up in the latest styles and at the lowest possible price consistent with good work. Call in and inspect them.

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

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. 77-1

KRUGER'S SIGNIFICANT SMILE.

He Intimates That Next Time He Will Catch a "Big Dog."

LONDON, June 5.—J. B. Robinson, the South African millionaire, has received a telegram from Pretoria, saying that the four leaders of the Johannesburg reform committee will be released at once. A dispatch to The Times from Cape Town says that President Kruger, replying to the thanks of the released reformers, made this characteristic statement: "If my little dogs are naughty, I must whip them, but I am always sorry to do so. The next time I must get hold of a big dog. My little dogs bark, but a big one bites."

This reference to Cecil Rhodes and the reformers shows accurately, The Times' correspondent says, the feeling of the Boers on the subject.

The Times' Cape Town correspondent says: "The split in the Pretoria executive council is becoming more acute. Secretary of State Leyds and Vice President Joubert oppose President Kruger, who favors conciliation and reform. Dr. Leyds is very unpopular and is likely to succeed Montagu White as consul general of the Transvaal in London. The Orange Free State has declined to enter Dr. Leyds' proposal for joint aggressive action against English and French interests, but it has agreed to combine with the Transvaal to resist any wanton attack on the latter. Mr. Mein and a few of the released reform prisoners sailed for England today."

Hawaii Still Wants Annexation.

HONOLULU, May 28 (per steamer Alameda).—The senate and house have passed annexation resolutions, declaring on the eve of adjournment that the Hawaiian legislature continues to favor annexation to the United States, as do the Hawaiian voters. Great Britain has made a demand on this government on behalf of Volney V. Ashford, who was exiled for complicity in the 1895 rebellion. The demand, in plain language, says Ashford must be allowed landing here. It is understood that President Dole has replied to the demand, refusing to allow Ashford to come here. In close official circles it is believed that a British man-of-war will come here, and Ashford will be landed without respect to the wishes of this government.

Magowan Marries Mrs. Barnes.

CHICAGO, June 5.—Frank Magowan of New Jersey and Mrs. J. A. Barnes were married here. Robert H. Winn of New York made application for the license and carried it to the couple at the Victoria hotel, where the ceremony was performed. The wedding is the latest development in the domestic drama that has caused lively interest in Toronto, Cleveland, Trenton and New York.

Arrival of the Burden Suspects.

NEW YORK, June 5.—Detectives McCauley and Evanhoe, with their prisoners, William Dunlop and William Turner, arrived at noon on the Germanic. All were saloon passengers. Detective McCauley stated that Dunlop and Turner were both well and had given no trouble. They declined to make any statement in relation to the robbery.

The Yates County Bank.

PENN YAN, N. Y., June 5.—Bank Examiner Van Vranken says not until he finishes looking into the affairs of the Yates County National bank can he determine whether it will be permissible for the bank to resume business or not. The impression has gained ground that the bank will be reorganized and reopened.

Ferrone Attempts Suicide.

NEW YORK, June 5.—There is a feeling in the minds of the neighbors of little Mary Cunningham that the boy Giuseppe Ferrone, who accused Edward McCormack of having murdered the girl, may be the murderer. The boy attempted to stab himself while in Police Captain Marten's room when told he would be detained.

This May Be Hermans.

SALT LAKE CITY, June 5.—Sheriff Hardy has received a telegram from the sheriff of Bradley county, Tenn., saying a man supposed to be Hermans had been arrested in that county.

Cholera at Bitlis.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 5.—Cholera has broken out among the Hamidieh cavalry stationed at Cazoghna, in the vilayet of Bitlis.

The Weather.

Rain; variable winds.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

NEW YORK, June 4.—Money on call easy at 1 1/2 @ 2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4 @ 5 1/4 per cent. Sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at \$4.88 1/2 @ \$4.89 1/2 for demand and \$4.87 1/4 @ \$4.87 1/2 for 60 days. Posted rates, \$4.89 @ \$4.91 and \$4.89 @ \$4.91. Commercial bills, \$4.86 1/2. Silver certificates, sales, \$126,000 at 65 3/4 @ 65 1/2 c. Bar silver, 65 3/4 c. Mexican dollars, 53 3/4 c. Government bonds steady. State bonds inactive. Railroad bonds firm.

Table with columns for various stocks and bonds, including Atchafson, Bur. & Quincy, C. C. & St. L., Chesapeake & O., Chicago Gas, Cordage, Cotton Oil, Del. & Hudson, Distillers' Trust, Erie, General Electric, Hocking Valley, Lackawanna, Lake Shore, Lead, Louisville & Nash, Missouri Pacific, Northwestern, New England, N. J. Central, North American, Northern Pacific, Do. pref., N. Y. Central, Omaha, Ontario & West., Pacific Mail, Reading, Rock Island, Silver Bullion, St. Paul, Sugar Refining, Texas Pacific, Union Pacific, Wabash pref., Western Union.

General Markets.

NEW YORK, June 4.—FLOUR—State and western dull and lower to sell; city mills patents, \$4.15 @ \$4.30; winter patents, \$3.80 @ \$3.70; city mills clear, \$4; winter straight, \$3.35 @ \$3.40. WHEAT—No. 2, red, opened firmer on local buying, but turned weak on rumors that Ohio crop report was much better than expected; July, 63 @ 64 1/2 c.; September, 63 @ 64 1/2 c. CORN—No. 2, dull and weaker; July, 34 3/4 @ 34 1/2 c.; September, 35 1/2 @ 35 3/4 c. OATS—No. 2, nominal; track, white, state, 24 @ 25 c.; track, white, western, 24 @ 25 c. PORK—Dull; old to new mess, \$8 @ 9; family, \$10 @ 10 25. LARD—Steady; prime western steam, \$4.37 1/2 nominal. BUTTER—Steady; state dairy, 10 @ 15 c.; state creamery, 11 @ 15 c. CHEESE—Steady; state, large, 5 1/2 @ 6 1/4 c.; small, 4 @ 7 c. EGGS—Steady; state and Pennsylvania, 12 1/2 @ 13 c.; western, 11 1/2 @ 12 1/4 c. SUGAR—Raw quiet; fair refining, 3 1/2 c.; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 1/4 c.; refined quiet; crushed 5 1/2 c.; powdered, 5 1/2 c. TURPENTINE—Quiet and steady at 27 3/4 @ 28 1/4 c. MOLASSES—Quiet; New Orleans, 23 @ 27 c. RICE—Quiet; domestic, 3 1/4 @ 3 c.; Japan, 4 @ 4 1/2 c. TALLOW—Quiet; city, 3 1-16 c.; country, 3 1/2 c. HAY—Easy; shipping, 70 @ 75 c.; good to choice, 9 c.

Advertise in the GAZETTE.



The skeleton in many a household is the peculiar weakness of the wife and mother, or of the wife who ought to be a mother and is not. Happiness is destroyed by the presence of the secret sickness that may lurk like a grinning death among the homes. The most terrible thing about this condition of affairs is that it is entirely needless. There is no reason in the world why every woman in the world should not be strong and healthy and capable of fulfilling her whole duty as a wife and mother. Many women go on month after month, and year after year, becoming weaker and weaker, because of a very natural hesitancy they feel in consulting a physician. They know that if they go to a doctor for treatment, the first thing he will insist on will be "examination" and "local treatment." This must of course be distasteful to every modest woman. They are generally as unscientific as they are ignorant. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures positively, perfectly, permanently, all varieties of "female weakness" and disease. It is designed to do this one thing, and it does it. It is the only medicine now before the public for woman's peculiar ailments, adapted to her delicate organization by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in these maladies. It cannot do harm in any condition of the system. Its sales exceed the combined sales of all other medicines for women.

Every woman will be healthier and happier for following the friendly, practical counsel contained in Dr. Pierce's great universal doctor book: "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." It is the most comprehensive medical work in one volume in the English language. It contains 1008 pages, fully illustrated, 680,000 copies have been sold at \$1.50 each bound in cloth. The profits are now used in printing half-a-million free copies bound in strong manilla paper covers. To get one you have only to send 21 one-cent stamps (to pay cost of mailing only) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Send promptly before all are given away if in want of one. They are going off rapidly.

TURKISH BATHS

FOR Malaria, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, AT Dr. Shepard's Sanitarium.

A skilled Masseuse and Electrician in attendance in the Ladies' Department. Chas. H. Shepard, M. D., 81 and 83 COLUMBIA HEIGHTS, BROOKLYN, N. Y. A short walk from the Brooklyn end of the Bridge and Fulton Ferry. DAVID W. RAYMOND Funeral Director and Embalmer, 89 Washington Street South Norwalk Residence, Mahackemo Hotel.

The GAZETTE JOB PRINTING Department.

A WORD TO THE WISE

Merchants, Manufacturers, Lodges and Societies will consult their own interests by giving us a call. REMEMBER—If you have work to do, write to us.

Can raise a fearful racket and make the neighbors feel they wish the whole outfit was where such noises are forever hushed.

A GOOD PIANO.

Skillfully Manipulated,

calls forth our music-loving spirits and bids them worship the man who first invented the wonderful instrument.

Schleicher Pianos

Are Known THE WORLD OVER.

Have you ever tried one? Come and see our works.

125-127 PACIFIC STREET, Stamford, Conn. U. S. A







WEALTH COMFORT ROSE LEAF CUT PLUG Good Things are not necessarily dear things. Yet they become dear to us because of their goodness.

Lorillard's ROSE-LEAF Cut Plug. Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

New York Announcement. Our American Homes and How to Furnish Them.

Horner's Furniture The Best in the Market. All who desire to buy reliable furniture in moderate priced or more costly grades will find our stock the most advantageous to select from for these reasons.

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

GREAT FURNITURE EMPORIUM, 61-65 West 23d St., N. Y. (Adjoining Eden Musee.)

Hand Laundry, 26 Main Street. The undersigned will, on SATURDAY NEXT, open a Hand Laundry at the above place.

MEEKER COAL CO. COAL, WOOD, BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, TILE PIPE.

MRS. CARTER'S ORDEAL

Playwright Belasco Tells How He Made an Actress of Her.

VERY HEROIC TREATMENT.

How He Pounded Her, Pulled Her Around by the Hair and in Other Ways Instructed Mr. Fairbank's Protegee in Stagecraft.

NEW YORK, June 5.—David Belasco, the playwright and manager, continued his testimony in his suit for \$65,000 against N. K. Fairbank, the wealthy Chicago pork merchant, for his services in making a star actress of Mrs. Leslie Carter at Fairbank's request.

Belasco was attired in a suit of somber hue, a black tie and an immaculate standing collar and had a clean shave. His dark hair, tinged with silver, was in a condition of esthetic disorder.

With carefully studied gestures, as befitting a master of the dramatic art, he told his story to the jury. He identified various telegrams received from or sent to R. W. Morrison, all tending to show that Fairbank was the real proprietor of Mrs. Carter's company.

Fairbank's agent, Morrison, paid all the bills, and after the tour was closed at Kansas City in March, 1891, Belasco said he met Morrison at the Sturtevant House, New York, and Morrison had given him a draft for over \$2,000 to pay off tradesmen's bills.

How He Taught Mrs. Carter. At the request of Judge Dittenhoeffer Mr. Belasco described how he taught Mrs. Carter. He said:

"Mrs. Carter was crude. I had to begin training her. I showed her how to walk, how to sit, how to go out through a door, how to return, how to sit down in a chair, how to open a book, how to turn over a page and how to lay down the book."

"I pulled her around by the hair like Nancy Sikes. I would hit her head on the floor." Here Mr. Belasco jumped up and clutched an imaginary head and acted the scene in a most realistic manner.

Muscular Training. "I taught her how to look and act when some one exclaimed: 'This man has wronged you.' 'This man won't pay you what he owes you.' I taught her how to look and act when she would exclaim, 'By heavens!' or 'By hades!' When the first was said, I told her not to point to heaven, as crude actresses do, nor to point downward when she exclaimed 'By hell!'"

"I took her arms and trained the muscles from the hand to elbow, then from the shoulder to hips, from the hips to knees and from the knees to the ankles. Then I had to get control of her eyes by seeing how long she could look at a certain spot and how long it would take her to get her eyes from the spot to the floor. She had to learn to take 30 minutes to transfer her glance from the ceiling to the floor."

The Oswego Celebration. OSWEGO, N. Y., June 5.—Arrangements are rapidly nearing completion for the elaborate celebration on July 15 of the centennial of the evacuation of Fort Ontario by the British troops after the Revolutionary war. One full regiment of United States troops—the Ninth infantry—and Troop A of the cavalry service have been ordered here by Secretary of War Lamont.

Watching Yankee Fishermen. OTTAWA, Ont., June 5.—Two Dominion cruisers on the great lakes are effectually putting an end to poaching by United States fishing boats. American fishermen on Lake Erie are using invisible buoys, making it necessary for the police steamer Petrel to use grappling gear to find the nets. Fishermen in the United States declare that exclusion from Canadian waters means a heavy loss to them.

AGAINST THE BOND BILL.

The House Committee Makes an Adverse Report on the Measure.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—The house committee on ways and means today, by a vote of 13 to 2, decided to report the Butler bond prohibition bill adversely.

Republicans—Dingley (Me.), Payne (N. Y.), Dalzell (Pa.), Hopkins (Ill.), Grosvenor (O.), Russell (Conn.), Dooliver (Ia.), Steele (Ind.), Johnson (N. D.), Evans (Ky.), Tawney (Minn.), Democrats—Turner (Ga.), Cobb (Ga.).

Only Two Battleships. WASHINGTON, June 5.—By a vote of 17 to 23 the senate has insisted on its amendment to the naval bill reducing the number of battleships from four to two.

At the request of Mr. Morgan his resolution calling on the president for information as to what if any demands had been made in the case of the Competitor seized by the Spanish authorities, went over.

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An Expensive Hair Cut.

William Lockwood, Peter Stalter and Milo Brown, employed at the Jones Mfg. Company were arrested yesterday for cutting George Fitzgerald's hair against his will.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract. "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery as the result were almost marvelous in the case of my wife."

After Brain Food. Stiles Curtis, John F. Bennett, judge E. C. Stuart and "Doc" Curtis will sail for the Norwalk fishing banks today.

1846—Golden Wedding.—1896 Rev. Garrit Haulenbeck and wife, are to celebrate their golden wedding next Wednesday evening, June 10th, from 8 to 10, at their home, 23 Orchard street.

Rheumatism Cured in 2 Days. "Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious.

Miss May Wheeler and J. Walter Pegg are to be married next Wednesday.

James Dougherty the Harbor avenue stone mason, is sick with Bright's disease.

Electric Bitters. Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt.

A lecture vs. suicide is to be given at the Liederkranz Hall next week.

Frank W. Hyatt of Brooklyn is visiting his old Main street boyhood home.

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

Charles F. Osborn of East avenue is confined to his home by illness.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season of the year your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily.

ABOUT EUROPEAN CITIES. The annual death roll of suicides at Monte Carlo amounts on an average to 40.

Paris burglars recently broke into the office of one of the judges in the Palais de Justice, but opened the wrong safe, finding only law papers, which they left behind.

Amsterdam has now municipalized the water and telephone service of the city. Next year it will take possession of the gas works and, as soon as possible, of the street-car service.

Tivoli's famous waterfalls are now utilized to provide electric power for lighting Rome. The power is conveyed 18 miles over the wires, and in the daytime is used to drive the street cars.

Venice is built on 80 islands, great and small, connected by 400 bridges. There is not a carriage in the city, although footways are abundant, and it is possible to go from one end of the city to the other on foot, though sometimes long detours must necessarily be made.

New York, June 5.—Clarence H. Hazelton of 881 Amsterdam avenue was run down and thrown from his wheel by Columbus avenue cable car No. 56. His skull was fractured, and he will die.

Advertisements in the GAZETTE.

Now is the Time To Send in Your Advertisement For Spring Trade.

THE EVENING GAZETTE IS THE RIGHT MEDIUM THROUGH WHICH TO REACH THE READING PUBLIC.

The Only Eight-Page One-Cent Paper in the Norwalks.

The Value of an Advertisement

DEPENDS ON THE POCKETS OF THE PEOPLE WHO READ IT. ADVERTISEMENTS IN THE EVENING GAZETTE ARE READ BY THOSE WHO HAVE MONEY TO SPEND.

ONLY 1 CENT. OFFICE OPEN EVENINGS.



**SARATOGA!**

Genuine Saratoga Water in block-tin lined barrels direct from the celebrated Spring, is for sale on draught at Had-den's, corner Wall and River Street.

**THE WATER**

Is brought direct from Saratoga, and is dispensed in precisely the same condition in which it flows from the spring at Saratoga, and is sold at 5 Cents per Glass.

**House-cleaning.**

**Lustrine.**

**10c**

Ask your Grocers.

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

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

**Reduced 2c. a Pound**

All First Quality Meat.

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

**DRINK  
HATHORN  
SPRING  
WATER**

FOR THE  
Stomach,

Bowels,

Liver and

Kidneys.

FOR SALE BY

The Holmes, Keeler & Selleck Co

**NEW CAFE  
WITH  
RESTAURANT**

ATTACHED.

**MIKE RATCHFORD,**  
44 Main Street,

The Best Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

**PLYMOUTH ROCK ICE.**

Stores and Families Supplied.  
Lowest Rates.

Horace E. Dann,

EXCELSIOR

**Livery and Sales Stable.**

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

SADDLE HORSES A SPECIALTY

**A SUSPICIOUS CASE.**

When freight No. 112 rolled into the depot at South Norwalk at 5 o'clock Wednesday, William Ryan, of Southington was carried into the baggage room on a stretcher. His right leg had been cut off between the knee and ankle and his left foot was badly crushed. In addition to these injuries both of his hands were crushed and he had a scalp wound three inches in length on the back of his head.

Dr. L. M. Allen was summoned and immediately upon his arrival he dispatched a messenger for Dr. J. T. Kennedy. The doctors worked over him for some time getting the flow of blood stopped and the lesser wounds bandaged. He was then placed in the ambulance and in charge of Dr. Kennedy taken to the hospital, where he now lies with but a slight chance of recovery.

The doctors were able to ascertain that his name was William Ryan, and his home Southington, but beyond this no information as to how the accident occurred could be obtained, as Ryan was too weak and suffering from shock to give information.

The engineer on freight No. 112 is said to have seen him lying beside the tracks near Rowayton and stopped his train and brought him to the depot. Beyond this no further information could be obtained.

The suspicious part of the accident, and one the police should investigate, is that Ryan had lying beside him when found a five chambered revolver with a rubber handle, one chamber of which was unloaded. On the cylinder is a large piece of flesh ground into the groove showing that when run over Ryan must have been holding the weapon in his hand. To substantiate this supposition is the fact that Ryan's hand is mashed to a jelly and the barrel of the revolver was cut off by the car wheel at its junction with the cylinder.

In addition to the facts related above the cut in Ryan's head is a peculiar one. It looks as though he had been struck from the rear by a lantern in the hands of some one.

Whether Ryan was knocked from the cars by a blow from a lantern while fighting the brakemen, and was run over, can not be told, but the presence of two large stones of the kind used by the Consolidated for ballasting the road-bed, in his pockets, would indicate that Ryan had been attacked and had prepared himself with revolver and stones.

**DR. PARKER ASSIGNS.**

He is a Son of the Founder of the Willard Parker Hospital.

Dr. Willard Parker of 55 Fifth avenue made an assignment Wednesday to Charles H. Demeritt of 146 Broadway, giving a preference to Mrs. Mary A. Parker of New Canaan, Conn., for \$9,000 Dr. Parker's embarrassment, it is said is only temporary, as he has enough assets to pay in full in time, but they cannot be made immediately available. Dr. Parker has always been very generous, and has yielded freely to the appeals of the poor and needy and to the requests of friends for loans of money. To this is attributed his assignment.

Howard Van Sideren, who has been his attorney and friend for many years, said yesterday that Dr. Parker did not make the assignment to avoid paying his debts, but took the only course an honorable man could, by turning over everything he has to the assignee for the benefit of his creditors. He has an interest in considerable real estate left by his father, but cannot convert it into money, as his mother has the benefit of it as long as she lives. He had borrowed money to help others, which money was not repaid. He is unable to make it good at present, but there is no doubt whatever that he has enough assets to pay every one in full.

Dr. Parker is a son of the late Dr. Willard Parker, who endowed the Willard Parker Hospital. He resides in New Canaan in the summer and has a cottage on Tavern Island where he and his family spend the heated season.

**The New Dairy Commissioner.**

John H. Noble of East Windsor, the new state dairy commissioner, was a member of the House in 1889 and again in 1893. He was in both sessions prominent in the committee on agriculture. He is widely known in grange circles throughout the state, and is master of East Central Pomona; Hartford county member of the State board of agriculture and a director of the State Dairy-men's association. He conducts a general farm, with the dairy interests the largest, and is patron of the Riverside and Wapping cemeteries.

He was born in East Windsor, August, 1846, received a high school education, and has been acting school visitor, town auditor and assistant registrar.

**The Horse Balked.**

A horse and canopy top in which were seated Peter Decker and members of his family came very close to backing through the Boston Store window yesterday afternoon. The horse was balky and insisted on backing instead of going ahead. He was brought under subjection before any damage was done. The occupants of the vehicle were considerably frightened.

**TWO WHEELS STOLEN**

Tuesday afternoon a young man visited Fred Ambler's bicycle store while Mr. Ambler was absent and inquired of Everitt Byington who was in charge of the store "Where are those two wheels the boss was showing me this morning?" Byington not having been advised of the stranger's previous visit said "I don't know." The man then picked up one of the wheels and remarked "this looks like one of them," and pointing to a lady's wheel, added "That's the other one," and after a while went out of the store and remarked that he would call again when Mr. Ambler was in.

Evidently having posted himself the man who is now believed to be a bicycle thief, called again early yesterday afternoon, satisfied that Mr. Ambler would not be in. He asked to belet a wheel for a half day and was given a Columbia for which he paid the rental price of 75 cents handing the clerk a one dollar bill and receiving 25 cents in change. He took the wheel, went out of the store and mounting it rode off and has up to this writing failed to put in an appearance. He is described as having a black mustache and wore a black Derby hat, dark coat and light trousers. The number of the bicycle was 26611.

Another man, a companion of Mr. Ambler's visitor, called at Fred Rogers' store yesterday afternoon, and hired a "Credenda" for half a day. He gave his name as George Lewis and said he was living at No 21 River street. He went off with the wheel and like his friend has failed to put in a reappearance. He is described as being about 27 years old, dark hair and complexion, and wore dark clothes.

Investigation at No. 21 River street which is occupied as a boarding house failed to elicit any information as to such a man as described as ever having been there.

It is believed that the men have been in town for the past two or three days and that they are members of a gang of bicycle thieves who are plying their vocation in different parts of the State.

**Annual Military Encampment.**

The annual encampment of the Connecticut National Guard will be held at Niantic, Aug. 17-22. In accordance with the usual custom of naming the camp after the adjutant-general in the second year of an administration the camp will probably be named Camp Graham.

**FROM MANY LANDS.**

Women holding foreign medical diplomas are now allowed to register as doctors in Austria.

A time-honored prerogative, of which no one exactly knows the origin, is enjoyed by the natives of the Spanish village of Espinosa, who for centuries have possessed the curious monopoly of watching over the slumbers of the ruler of Spain.

Belgium's Catholic ministry has now been 12 years in power, though only one member of the original cabinet of 1834, M. Vandenspeereborn, remains in office. The prime minister has been changed three times. During the same interval France has had 16 ministers.

Cayenne convicts are escaping in bands of ten, fifteen and twenty. Though many are recaptured or perish, some get back to France. Seven men have recently escaped, too, from New Caledonia, one of whom had gotten away six times before and another eight times.

Burmese humanity to animals goes so far as to provide buffaloes kept in stables with mosquito netting. The mosquitoes are as annoying to cattle as to human beings, but when left out of doors the buffalo can protect himself by rolling in the mud and letting it cake upon him.

**INTERESTING AND NEWSY.**

A gallon was originally a pitcher or jar, regardless of the size.

A collier says it takes eight pounds of gunpowder to loosen 100 tons of coal. On the 6th of July the earth is farther away from the sun than at any other time.

Snow drifts to eight feet high filled some of the streets in Echo, Minn., last Easter Sunday.

The Torrens land system has been adopted in Ohio, the house concurring in the passage of Senator Clark's bill, which makes it a law.

The 10,000 Armenians in the United States liberally support the one newspaper of their language printed in this country. The letters of the Armenian alphabet greatly resemble the Hebrew in style.

Polk county (Mo.) business people are booming their own favored locality by having printed on their envelopes they send through the mails the legend: "The land of the red-cheeked children."

All the merchants in Plymouth, Mich., have entered into an agreement to hereafter do business on a business basis. None of them will in future offer chromos, prize packages, or any other gifts in the effort to secure trade.

**MORE OR LESS HUMOROUS.**

Charlie Youngnoodle—"Um, ah! Er, er—r—r—! he! he—!" Jeweler (to his clerk)—"Bring that tray of engagement rings here, Jerry."—Detroit Tribune.

New Acquaintance (with great familiarity)—"Say, Jinks, what's your first name?" Jinks (with heavy dignity)—"Mister!"—Philadelphia North American.

"Er—I want some sort of a present for a young lady." "Sweetheart or sister?" "Er—why—she hasn't said which she will be yet."

**THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.**

OF NEW YORK.

**RICHARD A. McCURDY** President.

**Statement for the Year Ending Dec. 31, 1895.**

Assets	\$221,213,721 33
Liabilities	194,347,157 58
Surplus	\$26,866,563 75
Total Income	\$48,597,430 51
Total Paid Policy-holders in 1895,	\$23,126,728 45
Insurance and Annuities in force,	\$899,074,453 78
Net gain in 1895	\$61,647,645 36

NOTE—Insurance merely written, 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.  
CHARLES A. PRELLER, Auditor.

From the Surplus a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

**Report of the Examining Committee.**

Office of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York,

February 11, 1896.

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, Robert Olyphant, }  
Charles K. Henderson, Wm. P. Dixon, } Committee  
James C. Holden, J. H. Herrick, }

**ROBERT A. GRANNIS, Vice-President.**

WALTER R. GILLETTE, General Manager.

ISAAC F. LLOYD, Second Vice-President, HENRY E. DUNCAN, Jr., Cor. Secy.  
WILLIAM J. EASTON, Secretary, ALBERT KLAMROTH, Asst. Secy.

FREDERIC CROMWELL, Treasurer.

JOHN A. FONDA, Assistant Treasurer, JAMES TIMPSON, 2d Asst. Treas  
WILLIAM P. SANDS, Cashier, EDWARD P. HOLDEN, Asst. Cashier

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

JOHN TATLOCK, Jr., Asst. Actuary, WM. W. RICHARDS, Comptroller.

CHARLES A. PRELLER, Auditor, HENRY S. BROWN, Asst. Comp.

JOHN C. ELLIOTT, Superintendent of Domestic Agencies,

EDWARD LYMAN SHORT, Gen. Solicitor.

MEDICAL DIRECTORS

GUSTAVUS S. WINSTON, M. D. 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.









IF WE ONLY COULD.

If a man could be born when he's old, And gradually grow young, The wisdom he'd gain and the lore he'd attain...

BETTY'S VERSE.

BY SARAH B. KENYON.

Mr. Rogers was thinking. His thoughts went back twenty years, and he saw himself a young man doing a prosperous business, and, although not in partnership, still intimately associated with one who had been his playmate, neighbor and close friend for thirty years.

noses nor call your baa-lammie names, 'cause that's wicked; but last week Wobbie bweaked his 'lopede, and the next day all the boys were going to have a wace, and when I said my prayers I told the Lord I was glad Wobbie had bweaked his 'lopede.

BOSTON STORE BICYCLE.

The Lucky Number, 97, Held by a South Norwalk Lady.

Friday was an extraordinarily busy day at the Boston Store and the clerks in every department were put almost to their wits end to wait on the deluge of customers. It was the great half-price sale in which every customer was given a chance on a handsome Waverly bicycle.

OBITUARY.

MRS. ADELAIDE WYATT FERGUSON. Mrs. A. W. Ferguson, the only sister of Rev. A. H. Wyatt, died at the parsonage of the Norwalk Methodist church, Tuesday afternoon after a lingering illness.

Tobacco B.L. BUCHANAN & LYALL'S TOBACCO ALWAYS IN GOOD CONDITION

The Great Battle PREPARATIONS FOR

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES is to be Elected, and the NEW YORK Tribune

G. A. FRANK, THE HAIR CUTTER No. 1 Gazette Building, Norwalk

Jurors Drawn.

The Selectmen have selected the following to do jury duty during the ensuing year. The list will be reduced to forty by the jury commissioners, as prescribed by law.

SAVED BY A BURRO'S FANCY.

A Miner's Story of Escape from an Indian Massacre.

Sintago Carried the Richest Pack in the Train, and When He Took a Short Cut the Trainmaster and a Trailer Followed.

"Mexican burros as a rule are sociable creatures, and will keep together in a herd or pack train so closely that you have hard work to separate one from the rest," said Washington Himrod, a mining man from Arizona.

"From the mine to the station was a long day's trip. It was some time near the middle of the afternoon when Sintago left the train, though nobody saw him go. He managed the matter very neatly. It was in a canyon at a place where the trail made a sharp turn, so that after passing it Sintago was out of sight from the Mexicans behind for a minute or two.

"With the first gleam of day we were off up the mountain side. None but an experienced trailer could have followed the tracks of a burro's unshod feet over the rocks and hard earth of the mountain side, but Antonio managed to track them. But he didn't take much stock in our finding Sintago—finding him alive, at least.

for a half mile or so, and then, where the path followed a shelf of rock round the side of a precipice, we came to the place where the mountain lion had overtaken the grizzly. There had been a fight and no mistake. There were blood and hair and other marks of a fierce struggle, showing that business had begun promptly after they got together.

THE CUB CREEK BULL-FIGHT.

BY EDSON KEMP.

The great potato picnic will never be forgotten by the people of the Cub Creek valley. This district was at first the scene of a brief mining excitement. After that there was a blaze of disorderly glory. This subsided into a tame career of cattle ranching, which finally developed an unexpected resource. It was found that the light and powdery soil of the valley, when properly irrigated, produced potatoes in great quantity and of excellent quality.

From this moment the prosperity of the Cub Creek valley was assured. Potato ranches were opened in every direction. Irrigating enterprises were undertaken on a large scale, and land rose rapidly in value. Cub Creek City soon had a population of 3,000 souls, with an opera house, a daily paper and a mayor and city council.

My father was the first mayor of the city. He is a very enterprising man, and had contributed many schemes to "boom" Cub Creek. One of his schemes was the great potato picnic—a kind of grand potato "barbecue," which was advertised far and wide, which attracted many thousands of people, and which served to increase the fame and announce the resources of the district.

Committees were appointed to devise attractive features for the occasion. I was put on the committee on sports, of which my friend, Tom Narcross, was chairman. We were told by my father that no ordinary programme of sports would do, and that we must get up something picturesque, novel and "startling."

"If it is to be picturesque," I said in one of the committee meetings, "it must be borrowed from one of the bygone times in this valley."

We all remained silent and reflected a moment, and then Tom Narcross jumped up in some excitement.

"I have it!" he exclaimed. "We'll give them a bull-fight!" We were struck almost dumb by the brilliancy of the suggestion, and adopted it by a unanimous vote.

But it was one thing to decide to have a bull-fight and another to get one up. My father told us that we must "put it through ourselves;" he had no time to superintend it. But we must guarantee that no one should be hurt in it, and that the animals should neither be killed nor cruelly treated.

We gave the guarantee, and set about organizing the "fight." Of course we knew absolutely nothing about bull-fights. We had come to the valley during the potato period, and knew nothing, except from books and hearsay, of the wild life in the mountains and the plains.

Nor could we find anyone who had had experience in bull-fights. So much time passed while we were vainly corresponding with various people in the territory, hoping to find some one who could direct a bull-fight, that when we at last gave up searching and resolved to trust to our own resources, we had but three weeks left in which to prepare for the event.

We read all we could find in the books in the Cub Creek public library about bull-fighting, and then I went down to Cheyenne and studied up the subject in the public library there.

My first proceeding on reaching home was to organize all the boys I knew into a corps of toreadores, picadores, chulos, banderillos and matadores. Most of the boys wanted to be toreadores or matadores, but Tom and I exercised our authority, seconded by that of my father, to such an extent that we finally filled up the ranks.

Then we appointed a sub-committee on costumes, and called in the assistance of my sister Blanche and of Tom's mother, who had a gift for getting up all sorts of fancy dresses. I gave them my notes on the subject of bull-fighters' costumes, and they set to work.

Everything seemed to be going on swimming now. One further important requirement in a bull-fight had yet, however, to be met. We must have some bulls! This was the most difficult task of the whole enterprise. But at last we borrowed five handsome Texas steers belonging to a ranchman at the head of the creek.

For our arena, we proposed to have an inclosure of barbed wire at one side of the grounds where the potato picnic was to be held, in such a situation that the grandstand, put up for other spectacles, would command an excellent view of it. An entrance way from outside the grounds, through a gate at one side of the grandstand, and flanked on one side by that structure and on the other by an ordinary board fence, was to be constructed.

It seemed to us that a barbed wire inclosure was much better than the ordinary arena of the Spanish and Mexican bull-fights, because it would enable every one to see plainly what was going on, at the same time it provided security for the audience. We brought the Texas steers to the town, and put them on short rations to make them ferocious. We did not intend to hurt them. Neither did we mean they should hurt us.

The costumes were to be the principal part of our Corrida de Toros; we were to have a sort of dress parade around the corral of handsome boys on handsome horses and on foot. The steers were to be driven about actively for some time, and a good deal of dust kicked up; and finally the attention of the people was to be diverted by a balloon ascension. We relied upon the novelty of the spectacle to please the people, and we knew that they would not be pleased by any exhibition of cruelty to animals.

The potato picnic was certainly an immense success. On one day at least 10,000 people were present on the grounds. Eloquent and stirring speeches had been made; tons of roasted potatoes had been eaten; the bands were playing, and the enthusiasm ran high when the time appointed for the bull fight arrived.

We had been all excitement for hours. Our half-starved steers were in a barnyard near the grounds. Five minutes before the time the gate of this inclosure was opened, and the five cattle were started by the toreadores and picadores for the picnic grounds.

By reason of my intimate study of the subject, I had been made chief toreador and master of ceremonies. I was mounted on my father's black mare. We had one other toreador—Tom Narcross—and three picadores; and our costumes, though made chiefly of cheap flannel and cambric, were in gaudiness of color at least a close imitation of those worn by Spanish bull-fighters.

The cattle proved to be unexpectedly wild. One or two of them, touched up by one of the picadores, plunged about, fiery-eyed and snorting.

After a good deal of trouble, they were driven into the arena, where they leaped and bellowed, and we five boys went careening madly in after them, amid intense excitement. The chulos, banderillos and matadores, on foot of course, stood on a large dry goods box just outside the barbed wire fence, exactly opposite the entrance. From this point they could leap over the fence into the arena.

As we rushed in I saw my father in the grand stand, looking decidedly nervous. I doffed my sombrero in a grand manner to the people in the stand as we rode by, and then, coming to a halt, saluted the crowd with a harangue in Spanish, not a word of which a Spaniard could have understood, announcing the beginning of the sport.

Then we began to chase the steers madly around the ring, with wild shouts, all in carefully selected Spanish. The steers, with eyes on fire and tails aloft, ran magnificently.

After some ten or a dozen of these circuits I gave a signal to the chulos and banderillos, who, the moment we had passed them, leaped over into the ring and ran for the inside dry goods boxes, where they began to wave in the air large sheets of red cambric.

Now came the thrilling moment. When the steers came around so that the red sheets confronted them, we expected them to be furious and to rush madly at them, whereupon the boys were to leap on the boxes and over the fence to a place of safety. This was to be continued until the steers or the patience of the audience gave out, or the balloon went up.

But unfortunately the steers, instead of being filled with fury at the sight of the sheets, were scared almost to death. They turned about so swiftly that we who were on horseback almost rode upon them; but they dodged us, raced across the inclosure, huddled together with their tails to the fence and confronted us with their long horns. Though I rode my mare toward them as near as she would go—and she was disposed to give them a wide berth—they refused to budge. This was unexpected and mortifying.

The crowd began to laugh and jeer. "Send the other boys around in back of 'em and let 'em punch 'em out!" some one shouted.

This was evidently the thing to do. I ordered—in plain English, this time—two of the banderillos to go around and punch the steers from behind, through the barbed wire. Two of the picadores handed the banderillos their lances.

As soon as the steers were assaulted in the rear they sprang forward with so wild a leap and such frightful bellowing that our five horses turned tail and ran frantically around the ring. They were simply uncontrollable. The steers were bellowing and running in every direction. The remaining boys in the ring, pale with fright, plunged almost headlong over the fence to a place of safety.

Our horses ran, and the cattle ran, each trying madly to get away from the other. The audience shouted with laughter. I screamed to my men, and they screamed back again, but the mad panic continued. There was really danger that a tragedy might follow.

In the midst of it, I saw one of the boys rushing on his horse out through the lane which led to the gate and thus out of the inclosure. Some one had prudently opened the gate, and the brave picador was taking to flight. Afterward I learned that my father had ordered the gate opened.

In less time than it takes to tell it every toreador and picador had charged down that lane and out of the inclosure; and, as we went out, the whole herd of steers came bellowing after us.

Out into the open space surrounding the grounds we rushed, with the now maddened toros at our heels. We could hear great shouts of laughter from within. Rows of faces appeared at the top of the grand stand, grinning at us. I overhauled Tom Narcross.

"Tom!" said I, gasping, as my horse plunged—I was entirely out of breath and so frightfully jolted by the riding that I could hardly speak—"Tom, where—are you—going?"

"I'm—going—out—of town," said he, huskily, "and I ain't—coming—back till—this Great Potato Picnic is over!" "So'm I!" I gasped.

We rode on, all five of us, toreadores and picadores, and did not slacken our speed until we were well out on the road toward the neighboring town of Slatersville, where we put up for the night, after sending a telephone message to my father. The last we saw of the steers they were going down the road toward the ranch where they belonged at the clumsy trot that frightened cattle sometimes take.

The great Corrida re Toros was over. It ended very ingloriously for us. For weeks we were the laughing stock of the town. But the Potato Picnic was an immense success. I have been told a thousand times since that the bull fight was the best thing that day on the programme, but this was always emphasized with a grin.—Youth's Companion.

"IN THE TIME OF APPLE BLOSSOM."

Words by H. B. FARNIE.

Music by FABIO CAMPANA.

*Andante.* *rall.* *a tempo.*

1. In the time of ap-ple blos-som, Tender love bloom'd in my heart,  
2. Long a-go the fruit was gar-ner'd That like stars hung in the green,

Fair, so that in all the or- chard Was not found its coun-ter-part.  
And the promise of the spring-time By the autumn kept hath been.

*con espress.*

Dar-ling! thy smile was its sun-shine, And it knew no shad-ow cold,  
So my heart, O dar-ling gath-er! Pluck it for it is thine own,

(2 pp.)—2.

*cres.* *f* *f* *f* *con espress.*

So my love like apple blos-som Stronger grew to rud-dy gold!  
Ripe-ly red from garden blos-som, And to love's..... fruit has grown,

*f* *f* *f* *rall.*

So my love like ap-ple blos-som, Stronger grew to rud-dy gold!  
Ripe-ly red from garden blos-som, And to love's..... fruit has

*f* *f* *f* *p* *rall.*

*dim. a poco.*

1st Verse. 2nd Verse. *pmo.*

gold! grown; Thine that heart and thine a-

*a tempo.* *rall.* *con espress. pmo.*

lone, Thine that heart and thine a-lone!.....

*f* *rall. assai* *ppp perdendosi.* *ten.*

NATURAL HISTORY.

Manners and Customs of European Royal-ties as They Are—Not.

The pomp and ceremony which serve as a barrier between kings, princes and grand dukes, and Americans of the common or garden kind, render it difficult for the latter to study the manners and habits of the earth's exalted, except at very long range, and if it were not for the information offered us by the makers of cigarette pictures, the artists who design museum posters and other persons possessed of accurate information, it would be impossible to give a satisfactory account of their various modes of life.

But, thanks to the great American taste for advertising, says the Cincinnati Gazette, he who runs may read the story of the daily actions of England's queen and Russia's czar, not to mention other personages of almost equal importance.

From the trusty sources indicated above, one learns that Queen Victoria has in the evening of life developed an extraordinary fondness for various branches of prepared food, many of which are of American manufacture. In the morning she makes careful use of Apple's soap, preparatory to partaking a cup of Steppé's cocoa. At luncheon she tops with Skimple's canned corn beef, and at dinner she will have no dessert but Racy's prepared blanc mange. So particular is her majesty in regard to her favorite articles of food that every package, can and bottle must be adorned with the name of its maker in letters large enough to be easily read by the group of princes, princesses, nobles and courtiers who stand at a respectful distance whenever royal ality partakes of any proprietary article of food.

The prince of Wales has also been noted for many years for his fondness for extensively advertised toilet preparations and costly brands of cigarettes and champagnes. Whenever there appears on the market a new Turkish cigarette with a gilt mouthpiece, and costing a little more than an imported cigar, we may be sure that his royal highness will contrive to purchase at least one box of the largest size, no matter what economy he may be compelled to practice in other ways to make up for it, and smokes the cigarettes with much ostentation on the terrace in front of Windsor castle or some other equally conspicuous place. On such occasions the prince usually wears a red uniform and is attended by several regiments of lancers.

The late czar of Russia having been brought up from his childhood on a simple diet of caviare tallow candles, vodka, caravan tea, bear's grease, and other products of his native country, never distinguished himself as a consumer of prepared food and drink. He was better known—that is to the frequenters of dime museums—as a mighty hunter of freaks, and up to the day of his death he was regarded as one of the most distinguished and erudite connoisseurs of human monstrosities in all Europe.

According to the unimpeachable testimony of the superb works of art which lure the humble amusement seeker into the temples which are given over to the worship of the eccentric and the deformed, his imperial majesty assisted at the capture of several of the best known freaks of eastern Europe, and was always ready to accord special audiences to those taken in remote portions of his empire. The dog-faced lady, for example, was dragged from her cave in the Balkan mountains by a detachment of the imperial guard, commanded by his majesty in person, and it was the same enlightened sovereign who captured the turtle boy, who sunning himself on a bit of sandy beach on the Caspian sea.

When prevented by officers of state from enjoying the excitement of the freak chase, his majesty always made it a point to give special receptions at the winter palace to such curiosities as were found in his realm, all of which were instantly brought to St. Petersburg that they might receive this special mark of the imperial favor. At these receptions there was always a museum artist in attendance in order that an accurate representation of the scene might be placed before the American public, and it is through the magnificent oil paintings thus obtained that we know of the fondness of Prince Gortchakof, M. de Giers, Prince Bismarck and other eminent statesmen for the society of human monstrosities destined for the American museum platform.

Sufficiently Rewarded.

The latest joke at the expense of the French Society for the Protection of Animals is to the following effect: A countryman armed with an immense club presents himself before the president of the society and claims the first prize. He is asked to describe the act of humanity on which he founds the claim.

"I saved the life of a wolf," replies the countryman. "I might have easily killed him with this bludgeon," and he swings his weapon in the air, to the immense discomfort of the president.

"But where was this wolf?" inquires the latter; "what had he done to you?"

"He had just devoured my wife," was the reply. The president reflects an instant and then says: "My friend, I am of opinion that you have been sufficiently rewarded."

A Runaway Steamship.

Very few more unpleasant predicaments can be imagined than to be aboard a runaway steamship. The steamship Marchioness, while making the passage from Rothesay to Glasgow, Scotland, met with an accident to her machinery, and the engineers were unable to stop her. The boat raced ahead at terrific speed, and things began to look alarming, until the captain took her out to mid-channel and steered her around in a circle. When the steam was nearly exhausted the runaway was headed for Glasgow, where she was secured by ropes, and the rest of the steam let off.