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PRICE TWO CENTS.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

ported in the House.

Interesting Washington News and Chat.

GAZETTE'S BUREAU, 709 EAST CAPITOL STREET WASHINGTON, JUNE 4.

In the Senate to-day the Filled Cheese bill was passed and the construction of only two instead of four warships passed by the House, was insisted on.

0 0 0 The River and Harbor Appropriation bill, which was passed over the President's veto by the Senate yesterday, the House have previously taken similar action, was signed by the presiding ofgeers of both bodies last evening, and delivered to the State Department for record this morning and thus becomes

The Senate Finance Committee this morning made a favorable report on the bill appropriating \$5,000 and directing the Secretary of the Treasury to cause a scientific investigation of the condition of the fur seals.

A pension bill of interest to regular and volunteer officers and enlisted men who served in the late war has been favorably reported in the House. The measure provides that from and after July 4, 1897, every surviving officer or man who was mustered into the military or naval service between April 15, 1861, and July 1, 1865, and received an honorable discharge therefrom shall be entitled to receive a pension of \$3 a month, and, in addition thereto, a sum per month equal to one cent a day for every day served under such muster-in during the time mentioned.

William Dubois was to-day appointed head usher at the Executive Mansion, in place of George Dexter, of Michigan, appointed a postoffice inspector. Mr. Dubois is a native of New York, He served in the Army, and is now on the retired list. He was assigned to duty as an usher at the White House the day after President Garfield's inauguration, and has remained there continuously. He has a large acquaintance among public men.

0 0 opposite the Treasury continues to grow. The award is antagonized on the ground that it is realistic rather than artistic, and that its designer is a foreigner.

Secretary Hoke Smith has appointed T. D. Leach, of Texas, principal examiner, and J. P. Wooten, of Georgia, chief of division, in the Pension Bureau. 0 0 0

A company of capitalists have leased a farm, near this city, and begun erecting a plant for the manufacture of zinc. If the ore can be obtained in paying quantities a large plant will be devel-

The Treasury gold reserve at the close of business to-day stood at \$105 .-498,024. The day's withdrawals were

There has been some criticism expressed in reference to the late distribution of seeds. For this the members of the Connecticut delegation should not be held responsible, as each of them promptly sent out his quota of seeds as soon as received from the agricultural department. The trouble was that on account of the arbitrary refusal of the secretary of agriculture to use the usual appropriation made in last year's appropriation bill it was necessary to pass a joint resolution making it mandatory upon him to make the regular distribu- Cahill noticed a man going down Metion of seeds. This caused the delay complained of.

Senator Hawley called up in the Senate this afternoon and had passed a bill to relieve John B. Besler of New Haven of the charge of desertion.

Evensong.

Beginning next Sunday and until October 1st there will be choral evensong without sermon every Sunday evening at the chapel of Our Holy Saviour at 7:45. Rev. C. M. Selleck will officiate and Mr. Edward E. Miller will intone the responses and the prayers in the rarely excellent manner in which he performed that office last Sunday even-

Horse Stolen.

A bay horse with buggy was stolen from Greenwich last evening. Word was sent here regarding the theft but the police have not secured any trace of the team.

Ryan, Will Die.

He Will Not Tell How He Was Injured.

The young man found beside the railroad tracks, near Noroton, yesterday morning with one leg cut off, both hands and left foot mashed, and who was brought to the hospital in this city, as related in yesterday's GAZETTE, turns out to be Alexander Caldwell of Southington, and not William Ryan, the name he gave when brought to the depot.

Shortly after the doctors left the hospital yesterday young Caldwell told Miss Baker who he was and also gave her his mother's name and address in Southington. Word was immediately sent to Mrs. Caldwell and she arrived on the midnight express and is now with her son at the hospital.

Mrs, Caldwell told a GAZETTE reporter this morning that she last saw her son at 11 o'clock on Tuesday morning when he said he was going to Kensington to see a man that had promised him work. He did not come home that night and she afterward found his revolver gone and \$20 in money. Where he had been since that time up to the time he was picked up on the tracks she could not tell.

An attempt was made yesterday afternoon by Clerk of the Court Edgar Ferris, to take Caldwell's statement, but beyond giving his correct name and address, nothing of value could be obtained as Caldwell refused to disclose how he received his injuries. To the GAZETTE reporter he said that some one nied owning the pistol but when assured that no one was shot or hurt he acknowledged that the weapon was his. He appeared to be fearful that he had shot some one and was apparently greatly relieved when told that no one he came by his injuries.

Caldwell was slowly sinking to-day and at noon Prosecuting Attorney Gregory also attempted to get a statement but was unsuccessful in obtaining anything satisfactory. Caldwell refused to tell how he got hurt and again inquired if he had hurt any one. Once when asked who struck him on the trict should have for many reasons. Dissatisfaction with the design select- head, he opened wide his eyes and ed for the Sherman statue to be erected answered, "Well, I forgive them," but the names of his assailants could not be obtained from him. He would not tell why he had the stones in his pocket, but when asked by the GAZETTE reporter if he was protecting himself he

answered, "yes."
A very queer fact has arisen since
Caldwell was brought here which may throw some light on the cause of Caldwell's injuries. Between 11 and 12 o'clock Wednesday night a young man 18 years of age, giving the name of William St. Clair of Canada, was picked up on the tracks by train 111 near Glenbrook and taken to the Stamford Hospital. He had been struck in the back and right shoulder by a train and thrown to the side of the tracks where he was found. The fact that Caldwell was found at daylight next morning in the same neighborhood by train 112 would indicate that the two accidents were connected in some way.

A telephone message to the Stamford Hospital elicited the information that St. Clair denied that he knew Caldwell or had seen him.

St. Clair had a companion with him who he says he picked up on the road but does not know his name. This stranger is still in Stamford having called at the Hospital yesterday to see St. Clair and it is probable that he may know something about the matter.

A LAD TO THE RESCUE.

Young Willie Cahill Saves the Life of James

Cullen.

About 8:30 o'clock last night Willie chanic street, considerably, as he thought, under the influence of liquor. Soon after he heard the shrill whistle of a locomotive at the head of a freight train coming this way.

He immediately bethought himself of the drunken man and snatching a lantern from his bicycle ran to the bridge, where he found that the fellew had fallen through the ties a few feet from this end of the bridge and was unable to extricate himself.

With a strength of which he did not know that he was possessed he managed to extricate the man from his perilous situation and on to the street, and in less than five minutes the train dashed

He learned that the unfortunate man lived in the house near the Cross street bridge and managed to get him home.

Only for the timely assistance of Willie the man would no doubt have worthy of more than passing mention. \$5 if he declined to serve.

MYSTERY UNSOLVED. THEY ACTED WISELY

A Pension Bill Favorably Re- Alex. Caldwell, Alias William The Over River District Reelect James W. Storey . Committeeman.

The Laying of a Tax Deferred.

A largely attended meeting of the Over River School District was held last evening. It had become known that there were aspirants for the office of district committeeman made vacant by the expiration of the term of James W. Storey.

B. W. Maples was selected as chairman of the meeting and filled the position in his usual competent manner.

After the clerk had read the call for the meeting the following report of the committee was read and accepted:

To the Citizens of the Over River School District:

Your Committee would respectfully report that the Over River School continues to maintain its enviable reputation for general excellence in all de-partments. The receipts and expenditures to date have been as follows: RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand, \$ 156.25 Town of Norwalk 6,216.46

Supt. Evening School	40.00 25.00
	\$7,340.96
EXPENDITURES.	
Teachers' salaries	\$5,227,50
Fuel	345.62
Janitor	502,00
Supplies.	179.53
Interest	
Repairs	
Tec bear control	200 44

Expenses..... \$7,340.96

At the commencement of the school year in Sept. 1895 and shortely thereafter the attendance in the Kindergar-ten and Primary or room No. 2 in-creased to such an extent that it was else was injured. Try as he would Mr. impossible to give either room the attention it merited. Neither could accommodations be furnished in this building that would be satisfactory, and it was deemed best to secure temand it was deemed best to secure temporary quarters outside and as near as possible. Rooms were rented in the building occupied by Mr. Hull nearly opposite the school, furniture and needed appliances were procured and the Annex started in Oct. with Miss Minnie M. Pearson as teacher and 31 pupils. These rooms are not such as the dis-

The best way out of the difficulty in the opinion of your Committee would be an addition to this building.

Several plans were proj cussed at the meetings of the Committee and it was deemed best to have plans drawn and an estimate of the probable cost made, and presented at this meeting for your consideration.

Your Committee would call your at-tention to the debt of the district being notes held against the district by the Fairfield County Savings Bank \$7,000.00 National Bank of Norwalk \$2,600.00:

total \$9,600.00. Your Committee would recommend the laying of a 5 mill tax on the town list of 1895 payable this fall, all of which is respectfully submitted.

FREDERICK MEAD,) District JAMES W. STOREY, Committee. CHAS. F. TRISTRAM)

This was followed by the reading of the report of Treasurer Price.

The next matter in order was the election of a district committeeman for the term of three years.

Messrs. Henry Chasmer, Francis Leonard and Thomas Osborn were appointed tellers.

Isaac Selleck placed F. E. Robbins in nomination; Thomas Hunt did the same for J. D. Kimmey and Thomas Osborne presented the name of James

W. Storey. A motion by Edward Street that the first ballot be formal was lost.

The chair announced the result of the ballots as follows: Whole number of votes 112; necessary

for a choice 57. James W. Storey..... Frank E Robbins 20 John D. Kimmey 24

Scattering..... On motion of E. N. Sloan the ballot was made formal and unanimous.

The name of Henry P. Price was presented for re-election as treasurer. Mr. Price declined and said that he had acted as treasurer for fifteen years, and while he did not want to shirk duty, wished to be relieved from serving any longer and presented the name of Victor S. Selleck.

Mr. Selleck declined as he did not feel that he had the time to devote to the duties of the office.

On motion of E. O. Keeler despite the protest of Mr. Price the secretary was instructed to cast one ballot for the election of Henry P. Price as treasurer.

He attempted to speak against accepting the office but the chair did not seem inclined to hear him and fired a "witticism" at him by saying that acbeen killed. Such deeds as this are cording to a state law he would be fined hypnotic influence are to be taken with

This remark and the previous action of the chair nettled Mr. Price and as quickly as he had the opportunity said that he did not think it fair that he should be insulted and that while the remark might have been intended as a joke he did not think it right or proper that anyone should receive such treatment and he positively declined to serve, and asked to be excused, and it was voted that he be so excused.

Mr. Selleck's name was again brought forward but he, too, positively declined. A ballot was then taken which resulted as follows:

W. E. Montgomery......64 Victor S. Selleck24 Scattering.....

Mr. Montgomery was declared elected. Messrs, Samuel Lynes and F. I. Jones were elected auditors by acclamation.

A ballot was then taken for the office of collector with this result:

 James Sutherland,
 62

 Jabez Wheater,
 37

 D. W. Fitch,
 11

 Scattering,.....

A motion by A. H. Byington that the Chair be instructed to cast one vote for Alfred E. Austin for clerk was objected to by Reuben M. Rose and was lost. A ballot was taken with the following re-

A. E. Austin, 60 Henry Chasmer, 5 Tuition from Kindergarten... 12.00 Scattering,....

Arthur C. Wheeler said that the committee had recommended that an addition be built to the schoolhouse and as he understood that they had prepared plans for such addition suggested that they be presented for the consideration of those present.

He was interrupted by Isaac Selleck who asserted that a motion to adjourn had been made and seconded, and was in order.

The chair said that he had heard nothing of the kind, and Mr. Tristram of the committee was recognized and presented the proposed plans.

He said that the plan of building an addition on the front of the present school house had been considered but was not throught admirable. A plan, however, that did meet with the committee's approbation was a two-story addition on the north side of the schoolbuilding with two rooms 24x30. The district he said was now paying \$150 a year for rooms in a private house for use as a kindergarten.

Committeeman Storey said that the probable cost would be \$2,300, but a one story building of which the committee, for several reasons did not approve of could be built for considerably

Mr. Byington while favoring building of the addition thought it advisable to wait another year before so

The chair said that the building project was not in the call for the meeting and could only be acted upon informally.

Principal Wigham stated that there were at present 33 pupils in the kinder. garten department and that the accommodations were poor. He said that the attendance of pupils in the other rooms had been considerably decimated by reason of sickness, and anticipated that at the commencement of the next

school year the present accommodations would be inadequate. He was asked as to the number of pupils from other districts and placed the same as not in excess of eighteen, five of whom would retire at the end of this term.

Francis Leonard thought it foolish to build an addition when the consolidation of all the districts and the building of a high school were almost in sight, and believed it to be good policy to await another year before so doing.

On the whole it was the majority opinion of those present that it would not be advisable to build the proposed addition this year.

The next matter before the meeting was the laying of a tax, and to this end Mr. A. C. Wheeler moved that a five mill tax be laid.

The chair said that the call for the laying of a tax had not been done in a legal manner, making a loop-hole for the introduction of a motion to adjourn which motion prevailed to the delight of several tax payers.

Must Make Allowance.

Selectman Thomes ordered an advertisement inserted in the GAZETTE, and claims Mr. Merrill backed him up in it. This Selectman Merrill denied. - Senti-

We do not know whether Merrill ever made the denial as stated above, to the Sentinel, but we have Captain Ike's statement to the effect that Merrill denied it to him, although he may have been hypnotized at the time. Merrill not only admitted to Attorney Walsh in the presence of witnesses that he ordered the advertisement inserted in the GAZETTE, but has so admitted to us. The statements of Merrill while under grains of salt.

FOUR HUNDRED DOLLAR PRIZE!

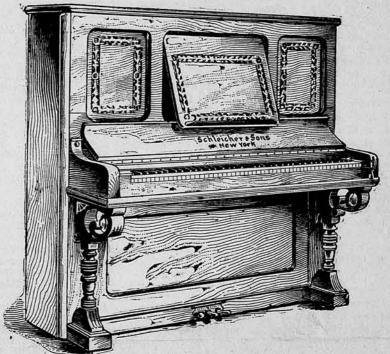
A Magnificent Piano for the Most Popular School, Lodge, Society, Club or Fire Company in Fairfield County.

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

Which one has the most admirers and friends?

Doubtless these questions are beyond the power of any absolute answer, but The Evening Gazette 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 ccupon being good for one vote for the school, lcdge, society, club or fire company the owner of the coupon may select—the blank lines in the coupon to be filled out with the name and address. The coupon

to-day is at the end of this article. 2-The contest will close on July 2, and the winner announced on July 3. 3-Any school, lodge, society, club or fire company in Fairfield County is

eligible. 4-A full record of the voting will be published up to date every evening in THE GAZETTE, but votes received after 10 A. M. will not be recorded until a day later.

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

THE PIANO OFFERED IS THE SCHLEICHER & SONS.

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

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

CAZE	TYPE	PHANO	CONTEST.
	NOT C	OOD AFTER	JUNE 12
Name,			
1.5	Town	,	

DATILE OF THE BALLUIS.	
ope Hose Company	36
orwalk Yacht Club	30
1f	Zī
Clasma Stranger Lindge	15
	9
cononcel Pleasure Club	5
- Dimor Solicol	3
oneer Costle	1
F E Club	
rion Singing Society	
G T. C	
orwalk Triederkranz	
Ford Fish Club	
incoln Conneil	
R C	
na Cantral Club	
et Norwalk School	
mpo Engine Co., Westport	
shon McMahon Council	
tholia Union Council	
ncas Tribe	
nob Onting Club	
ne Ledge Club	
S Club	
oneer Hook and Ladder Company	
menix Engine Company	
re Police S. N.	

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 the eldest son of the late Captain Henry W. Smith of Newtown avenue.

In early life, upon leaving the district school and when a mere boy, he became a clerk in the grocery store then conducted by John Sammis, deceased, and located on Water street beneath the then office of the Norwalk Gazette. It was here that he who now would fain weave a worthy chaplet to lay upon his bier, formed a love and attachment for him, that has lasted through all the mutations of half a hundred years. From the Sammis store he went to hatting and thence to the employ of the great hat-body manufacturer the late Henry A. Burr of New York. The deceased was seriously injured in the Burr Hagne street hat factory explosion, narrowly escaping with his life and suffering a lameness therefrom all the remainder of his days. Mr. Burr later on put him in charge of his Philadelphia hat forming factory, then running a large number of the patented Wells machines. He was subsequently given an interest in this business and here laid the foundations of his substantial fortune.

He was upright, capable and true to every trust, and such was the confidence of Mr. Burr in his protege that at his death it was found that he had appointed him executor of his multi-million estate. Upon retiring from business, he erected a commodious mansion on the apposite side of the highway to the little cottage wherein he was born and passed his childhood days, and in sight of which, his eyes this morning closed in death.

He married the daughter of Samuel P. Randle deceased, of Wilton, a sister of Henry C. and Joseph C. Randle of Winnipauk. By this union there survive two daughters, Mrs. A. Carmi Betts and Miss Mary F., to bless and comfort the bereaved widow and mother. He leaves one brother, Frank, an honored and well-to-do resident of Minnesota, and four sisters, viz: Mrs. David M. Platt of Union Park, Mrs. Lawrence P. Mott of Elm street, Mrs. Harriet E., widow of the late Alfred Jackson, and Mrs. Rufus Fillow of Newtown avenue.

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.

Some three years ago, Mr. Smith experienced a sun-stroke while in his hav field from which time his health has steadily declined. He was a clear headed, noble natured, God-fearing man, worthy the regard so universally accorded him.

"Green be the turflabove thee None knew thee but to love thee, Nor named thee but to praise.'

DAILY FREIGHT LINE BETWEEN

NORWALK, SO. NORWALK

NEW YORK.

Propellers

City of Norwalk, Vulcan and Eagle.

Leave Norwalk at 5 p. m. Leave So. Norwalk at 6 p. m. Leave New York, Pier 23, E. R., Beekman St., 5 p. m,

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,

Ruom I. Cazette B'l'd.

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

The easy way of going is a relic of the past,
And now it's hurry! hurry up!—Now hurry!
hurry fast!

It's very sure if you don't run the other fellow And so you want to hurry, and then hurry

harder still.

If some one's bound to beat you, you can pass him in a wink If you but keep a hurry on, and never stop to

There may be time to catch your breath when you have caught your car; But sixty seconds to the minute's all of them

there are; There are but sixty minutes out of every hour of those,
And when you figure very fast, it's awful how

And don't forget you've got to get there mighty quick, because
You've got to get away again; and snatch it

it goes!

from the jaws.

Whose jaws they are don't cut the ice, nor what you're going to snatch;

You can't be too particular in such a shooting

You needn't stop to fix your feet and try to

walk a crack, For though it's tough a-getting there, it's tougher getting back. There's little time to linger on the greeny,

grassy lawn,
When long before you've gotten there you ought to then be gonc. So keep a-humping, humping, now, and jolly

right along.
With here a hurry! there a hurry! then a hurry

strong.

If you but keep your hurry on, and hurry, hurry fast.

It's ten to one you're on the run and may get -W. D. Ellwanger, in N. Y. Sun.

A HEROINE UNAWARES.

The Story of a Western Emigrant's Plucky Daughter.

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. The soldiers guarding stage station C were chattering together seated upon the shady sides of their tents. .

"There's three emigrant wagonsblamed if there ain't!" exclaimed Private Knowles, incredulously.

"That's a fact," declared Lieut. Sommers, lowering his field glass. "There they are, three wagons loaded with men, women and children and the whole country alive with Indians! Crazy people are not all in insane asy-. CON TRACTOR

The men wondered and commented as the three wagons slowly drew near and halted near the spring. Perched upon the back of the huge gray leader, in the foremost team, was a girl with a thin, white face, careworn and emotionless. The figure was that of a child of perhaps fourteen years; the face was that of a woman who had met with more disappointment than pleasure in this world. A man sat just within the white canvas cover of the wagon, while four or five children peered from the depths behind him.

"How'd ye do?" was the man's cordial greeting, as they all descended. "Seems good ter stretch yer legs when you've been drivin' 'most the night."

"How are you, stranger?" returned Private Knowles. "Where do you think

you're traveling to, anyway?" "Wal, we heard as how there wus good settlin' land 'bout fifty miles furder on, an' I 'low there's where we're aimin' fur," answered the man confi-

"Are you idiots?" shouted Lieut. Som-"This country is full of redskins. They've wiped out nearly every stage station for seventy miles or more. They gave us a call yesterday, as four poor fellows in the tent yonder testify. They're on the warpath on account of the little unpleasantness at Deer Lick,

get quieted down." "No-up! Some one'll take the land afore us if we don't push on," was the sullen, determined answer.

last week. Better stay here until they

"That's so. Smutty Joe writ a letter ter Inderanny fer money ter scoot, an' he won't stop fer no Injuns," said another of the men. "We've got seven good sixteen-shooters, besides revolvers plenty, an' I reckin' we kin use 'em. Our wimmen folks ain't slow when it cums ter shootin' irons, I tell ye, an' Jake's Nance is a whole team with a

rifle, you bet! We'll go ahead." "That's the talk," asserted the third man, while the women nodded approvingly, and the elf upon the gray lead-er's back laughed shrilly. "If you fellers will jest let us bile the teakittle an' water the hosses arter fodderin' 'em,

we'll push right on."
"It's no use to say any more to them. They're bound for the kingdom come," said Lieut. Sommers, walking away in disgust. "The commander better give orders to make 'em stay here, anyway." But before the order was given the wagons were on their way across the prairie. The men watched the cloud of alkali dust which overhung the white-topped wagons until it disappeared from sight.

"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.

The sun rose higher in the murky sky, hung like a ball of fire overhead, and slowly sank toward the dim western horizon.

Still no news from the emigrants. "They're dead - sure's thunder!" ejaculated Ben Long. "They never'd gone this time. A-h-h!" Each man followed Ben's eager gaze. Through the gathering twilight they saw the outline of a horse and rider dash over a ridge a mile away. An instant and it was gone, but the sound of horse's hoofs came nearer and nearer until out of the gloom dashed the great gray

His rider was elfin Nance. Her face was a trifle pale perhaps, but as emo-tionless as when she left the camp in the morning. The call to boots and saddles sounded before the panting horse stopped, and the troopers ran hither and thither in confusion and

"Well, 'sis, where are they?" asked the commander.

"Less'n ten mile. Broke a wagon wheel an' went inter camp middlin' airly," was the brief reply.

"Have the Indians made an attack?" "Ye-up, or I wouldn't be here, would I, mister?"

"Many redskins?"

"More'n a hundred." "How did you get here?"

"Jumped onto ole Gray's back an' cum-rode through 'em." "There's blood on your sleeve-you

are wounded?" "Scratched a leetle with one of them arrers-nary a bullet hit me, I reckin. But you'll hev to hurry, mister. There's heaps of 'em agin' six, an' pop

was hit afore I left." The girl slipped from old Gray's back and ran to the commander's side.
"What now?" he questioned.

"P'raps you'll let me take a fresh hoss, mister, an' a shooter. I had ter leave mine," she said earnestly.

"You mustn't go with us." "You bet yer boots I do."

"Give her a horse; she won't be in more danger than to stay here alone.' When the troopers were mounted Nance spurred her new steed alongside of the colonel's horse, riding there in silence for some time.

Then she spoke abruptly: "'Taint very bad fer six of 'em ter hold back more'n a hundred," she said, as they heard the sound of distant firing.

"I hope we're not too late!" muttered

the colonel, anxiously.
"Oh, no, yer ain't," she answered, cheerfully, with the same shrill laugh. "Ye hear them guns—an' as long as pop's alive them Injuns'll stay out er that camp. Hear 'em now! I kin tell pop's gun 'mongst a million; it sounds like a cannon 'most, don't it? Goin' ter charge, mister?"

"Yes, and you must fall back to the "No-up. Not much, I don't, mister. I'll keep right side of you."

"No, fall back!" "You bet I'll be right alongside of you, mister, when ye git there. Jest look! Runnin' a'ready, ain't they, mister?"

It was true; the Indians suddenly remembered that

"He who fights and runs away Will live to fight another day,"

but seven of them were captured, with but two soldiers wounded. Two men, two women and three children among the emigrants were wounded and every horse lay dead.

"Fifteen minutes more would have wiped them all out," said Private Knowles, grimly, as they encircled the wagons under which the defenders lay. Nance slid from her horse and crawled under the nearest one.

"Are ye hurt, pop?" she asked, anx-"Nothin' more'n a scratch, I reckin.

Be ye hurt, sis?" "Jest a musketter bite. Did ye see

me go, pop?" "Ye-up. I reckin I did." | "Wal, I fetched 'em."

"I knowed ye would." Just then the

curtains of the wagon parted. "Nance!" called the woman.

"I'm here, marm."

"Whare ye bin?" "I took ole Gray an' fetched the sol-

"Oh, ye did. That's lucky ye thought ter do it, I guess. Come in here now. Jim an' Fanny are both bin bulleted.' "Bad, marm?"

"Oh, I reckin they'll pull through, but they're fussin'."

The soldiers hitched horses to the vagons and slowly the cavalcade moved back to the stage station.

Not a word of praise was given to brave Nance, who had saved them all from a terrible death.

"They all take it as a matter of fact," muttered Lieut. Sommers, when the station was reached at last. "And she dou't seem to understand that she is as brave as any soldier that wears the blue. God bless her homely face!"

"Give her three cheers!" shouted Private Knowles. "Now, boys—three cheers for Nance!"

The cheers were given with a will. The echo had hardly died away when a voice came from the pile of blankets where the father lay.

"What you fellers makin' sich a fuss over Nance fer?" he growled. "Why, she is a heroine; didn't you know it? She saved you all," was the

astonished reply.
"S'posin' she did! You'd better quit
that noise. Nance is hushin' them young uns as was bulleted, an' she won't thank ye ter skeer 'em an' make 'em'nervouser'n they air by howlin' so." The wagon curtain parted again, and

Nance's white face peered out.
"That's so, I ain't done nothin' but
what I'd oughter do for pop an' marm an' the younguns, anyhow. But the younguns is asleep now, an' I guess I'll git my arm seen to if the doctor is handy. Is he?"

The station agent stepped forward and cut the sleeve from the trembling arm. The barbed head of an arr or had passed entirely through the arm. broken shaft told of Nance's effective pull it out.-Ella H. Stratton, in Turm and Home.

Site of Belshazzar's Palace.

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 and sent to Constantinople. The finds of the French and American explorers, in southern Babylonia, says the Collector, all be-long to the Turkish government, and are taken to the Imperial Ottoman museum at Constantinople, where there are now no less than fifty thousand newly discovered inscribed objects from Sippara, where the Turks themselves are excavating from Tel-loh, where the French are, and from Niffir, the American field. At Tel-loh, lately, after M. Sarzac, the French agent, left, the Arabs employed by him came upon a large chamber filled with inscribed clay tablets, most of which they sold to Armenian, Syrian and Jewish brokers, who succeeded in getting a part of the collection to London and Paris. The remainder was seized by the authorities

REV. WM. N. SEARLES,

716 E. 178th Street, writes:

"TREMONT, N. Y. CITY, I 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. I have come to believe that you are even modest in your claims of its excellence. Verily, it is the oil of gladness.

WM. N. SEARLES."

SALVA-CEA is universally praised-people are finding out that it does its work promptlythat it is perfectly safe and that it does as it is advertised to do. You may depend upon it to give immediate relief in every case of piles, and a cure in ninety cases out of every hundred. It is a positive cure for all skin irritation and chafing-colds-and nasal catarrh, especially the dry catarrh so prevalent in this country.

Two sizes, 25 and 50 cents per box. At druggists, or by mail.

For deep-seated pain and rhoumatism of the Joints use Salva-cea, "Extra Strong." Sold in tins at 75 cents each. THE BRANDRETH Co., 274 Canal St., N. Y.

J. D. Jennings.

UNDERTAKER

BELL AT OFFICE.

Cheap rates. Will also take orders for mes wager service in New York. Coods called o. and delivered to all parts of the town, orders received at P. Weed's Drug Store.

1 Wall Street, with telephone connection un-

C. E. LOCKWOOD.

CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK

26 WALL ST., NORWALK, ORPORATED SEPT. 1, 1876.

APITAL, :- - - - \$100.000

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

DIRECTORS: ORGE M. HOLMES, H. E. DANN,

14, CUNNINGHAM,

J. Cousins, Jr. Discount Day, Saturday.

WADHAMS HAS SOLD OUT.

Having purchased the Market of E. J. WADHAMS, I have restocked the same with Meats, Fish licit a share of your

S. H. HOLME

patronage CHARLES E. SCHEUBER,+ 21 Wall Street.

WILLIAM S. KEMP,

Carpenter -:- and -:- Builder,

34 West Main St., Norwalk. Mr. Kemp has been a carpenter and builder in Norwals for the past 25 years, and refers to owners of buildings erected under his super-vision as to workmanship.

Chilton Paint,

Every gallon of paint made by the Chilton Mfg. Company is mixed and ground in pure Linseed Oil. All shades are mixed and ground by machinery seven times, making them uniform and even. Compare the size of cans and weight with the cheaper makes. You get an honest gallon. Give it a trial and you will be convinced.

H. H. WILLIAMS

17 Main St.

SPECIAL SALE

SATURDAY AND MONDAY, MAY 9-11.

A Reduction of 25 per cent on all Trimmed Hats and Bonnets. Ladies desiring a nice Trimmed Hat for little money, will do well to attend this sale.

FAWCETT'S

3 WATER STREET,

NOBWALK

AHEAD OF TIME 96 STEARA

Beautiful new Catalogue free at Stearns Agency or direct on request.

E. C. STEARNS & CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. TERONTO, ONT. BUFFALO, N. V.

H. R. BULKLEY & CO., Agents, SOUTH NORWALK.

1896 Hartford Bicycles

Patterns Nos. 1 and 2, from \$80 to \$65 3 " 4, " 60 to 50 5 " 6, " 50 to 45

This is the best value for the money offered in the medium grade machines.

The F. S. Ambier 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 Crounds, apply 03.

LUTHER M. WRIGHT,

Carriage Factory and Repository, Franklin & Madison Sts., So. Norwalk. Branch Shops at Broad River and Darien.

Vegetables and Can- 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

Get a Bottle at once, 25 and 50 Cents.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

DO YOU KNOW

That you can save money | BOXING by buying your Meats

F. W. SMITH'S,

55 Main Street.

Everything First Class.

Instructions given in

at the pupil's home.

CLASS

AND RECOMMEND ITS USE

Now forming, and applicants desiring to join should apply at once to

South Norwalk, or at this office.

PRIVATE

and Fish at

OPEN EVENINGS

Prof. Geo. Yoerger,

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

FASHION IN FIJI.

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

Fijian women have a most affectionate disposition, although, like all semicivilized people, they are extremely sensitive and ready to take offense at the veriest trifles, says an exchange. Their skins are usually of a bright dark brown, smooth and glossy as polished marble, and many while young possess handsome features and most symmetrical forms, but unfortunately their natural grace disappears after marriage-at least among the common people, who have no attendants to relieve them in the heavier duties of the household. While unmarried their hair, picturesquely adorned with hibiscus and other flowers, is permitted to fall in thin plaits down the back of the neck. This is regarded as a sign of maidenhood. After marriage the plaits are cut off and not allowed to be worn

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 loin-cloth made from the bark of the native mulberry tree, and wrapped two or three times around the body. The manufacture of this cloth, called tappa, is one of the leading industries in Fiji, the bark being beaten with wooden mallets into thin sheets, which are joined together as required. When taking part in the meke-meke, or native dance, the girls wears a short, thick petticoat of dried grass, adorned with black and yellow tappa streamers, the bodies remaining bare from the waist upward. The hair is decorated with flowers and frequently frizzed and plaited in a fashion somewhat resembling that depicted in Assyrian sculptures

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. The families of the higher class of chiefs possess a somewhat aristocratic cast of features. This is especially noticeable in the descendants of King Thakombau. Among these is his granddaughter, Princess Ada, who possesses many of the intellectual characteristics of the deceased monarch. Her attire, as becomes a member of the family is somewhat more elaborate than that generally worn, and consists of a thin silk bodice of some light color, edged with ornamented ribbon, and a calico petticoat over a pair of loose calico trousers-a costume admirably adapted to the Fi-jian climate. Shoes and stockings are discarded by Fijians of all classes, save on special occasions, and during the hot summer months many of the European residents feel tempted to go and

HIS FARM SLID AWAY.

The Remarkable Mis ortune 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, says the San Francisco Examiner. Mr. Donohoe, county surveyor of Mendocino county, who lately returned from establishing some boundary lines near there, says:

"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. It has been his habit of late to make occasional trips to town, and it was during one of the late rains that he made his last trip. High water prevented his return and probably saved his life. Last winter was unusually severe, the rainfall being over fifty inches. The soil was thoroughly soaked and is of such nature that large patches frequently become loosened and slide down the mountain.

"Mr. Houx as soon as possible returned to his claim, and when about a quarter of a mile from home the horse he was riding became very restless, and it was with difficulty he could urge it forward. The animal finally stopped and commenced to tremble violently. On looking up Mr. Houx saw his cabin coming down the slope, and felt as though he, too, were going with it. The man described the sensation as though one were on a ship at

"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. At first the ground moved very slowly, like a glacier, but it constantly gathered speed and dashed over a precipice with a loud roar into the creek below, completely damming it, the stream being entirely dry below the dam for some hours.

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

A Sharp-Witted Cat.

A correspondent of the London Spectator reports a clever tricle of a black Persian cat by the name of Prin. One of his peculiarities is a disrelish of meats unless they are roasted. The cook undertook to break him of this foolish whim. In short, she determined to starve it out of him. She set before him a saucer of boiled meat. Prin turned away from it in disgust. 'Very well," said the cook, "it is that or nothing." For three days the cat went hungry, the boiled meat remainng untouched. But on the fourth morning the cook found the saucer empty. "Ah, Prin," she said, "so you have come to your meat." That day the cat fared sumptuously on roast beef with plenty of gravy. But on Saturday, when the potboard under the dresser was cleaned, the cook found in one of the stewpans the boiled meat which had remained three days in Prin's saucer. The cat had been too sharp for her.

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. Of course, a smallgauge gun is best for such practice, as it takes more skill to kill with it than with a big gun, and the more skill required the better the practice.

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. Of course, a man wouldn't aim at the center of the flock, and pull. He aims at particular birds, and, if he misses the ones aimed at, he calls the shot a miss. Redwinged and crow blackbirds fly rapidly, when their nests are not near by They are not protected, and may be found in partly wooded pastures.

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 potpie they make would be followed by another before long. The English sparrows make a fine stew, as the flesh is always hard and sweet.

A PAYING INDUSTRY. Renting Out Bulldogs to Protect Prop-

erty 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. The latter is peculiar and altogether a suggestion of Bulldog Doug-las. Be it known that Bulldog Douglas is the proprietor of a multitude of bulldogs, all of whom he dearly loves. Just as a miser might love and hoard money, just so does Douglas go on through life amassing and hoarding bulldogs. He can't, to his notion, have too many of these bellicose chattels. At last it would appear as if he found a use for them. The idea had suggestion to him because of the expense of maintaining his canine standing army. He must find something for them to do. The other day a gentleman met Bulldog Douglas towing a felonious-looking dog at the end

of a rope "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. Rent, per dog, three dollars per month. Dulldog Douglas stakes out the canine sentry in the back yard with the rope long enough to allow him to patrol the whole rear of the house. Then when the burglar appears the dog mingles with him and the burglar soon afterward hurries away. The inventor of this unique patrol for back yards claims great things for his system. During the summer season he puts out some two scores of dogs to hire after this fashion. Bulldog Douglas makes the rounds once a day and bestows water and rations on the dogs. They do the rest. It's a novel industry and during the touring months Bulldog Douglas declares it to be a paying one.

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

Bottle will do Wonders. Try it. Purify the Blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. By True

Merit Only

can any article attain such a nigh standard of favor among he 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.



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.

DRAUNSCHWEIGER

A PURE MALT EXTRACT. A SUBSTITUTE FOR SOLID FOOD.

Highest percentage Extract. Lowest percentage Alcohol. An effective Tonic. An agreeable Beverage. A mild Stimu-lant. Just what physicians will pre-scribe for Nursing Mothers. Convalescents and victims of Insomnia or Nervous Disorders resulting from Impaired Digestion and Overwork.

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 fash-

Millinery in town.

ionable Millinery Goods MRS. E. DIVEN,

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

HAVE ARRIVED.

My new line of **Spring and Summer Suitings**, 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.

16 and 48 Main Street Norwalk Ct

Residence, Berkeley Place. Telephone No. 77- 1

KRUGER'S SIGNIFICANT SIMILE.

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

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 four leaders of the Jonannesburg return committee will be released at once. A dis-patch to The Times from Cape Town says that President Kruger, replying to the thanks of the released reformers, made this characteristic statematt: "If my lit-tle 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 lit-tle 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. Secre-tary 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, arwilliam Duniop and william Turner, arrived at noon on the Germanic. All were saloon passengers. Detective McCauley stated that Duniop 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 Ex aimner 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. 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 Gluseppe 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.

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

The Weather. Rain; variable winds.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

Distillers' Trust.. 161/8

 Pacific Mail.
 254

 Reading.
 93

 Rock Island.
 70

 Silver Bullion.
 69%

 St. Paul.
 76%

 Sugar Refining.
 1236

 Teras Pacific.
 73

 Union Pacific.
 7

 Wabash pref.
 16%

 Western Union.
 84%

 Pacific Mail..... 251

New York, June 4.—FLOUR—State and western dull and lower to sell; city mills patents, \$4.15@4.30; winter patents, \$3.60@3.70; city mills clears, \$4; winter straights, \$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 9-16@61½c.: September, 63 5-16@63%c.

CORN—No. 2 dull and weaker; July, 34½@344c.: September, 3554@33%c.

2 dull and weaker; 3 my, 34762 3446c.; September, 351/402534c. OATS—No. 2 nominal: track, white, state, 24 @28c.; track, white, western, 24@28c. PORK—Dull; old to new mess, \$8@9; family, LARD-Steady: prime western steam, \$4.371/4.

BUTTER-Steady; state dairy, 10@15c.; state reamery, 11@1514c. CHESE — Steady; state, large, 5142634c.;

Small, 427c.
EGGS—Steady; state and Pennsylvania, 12½
@13c.: western, 11½@12½c.
SUGAK—Raw quiet; fair refining, 3½c.; centrifugal, 96 test, ½c.; refined quiet; grushed 5½c.: powdered, 5 5-16c.
TURPENTINE—Quiet and steady at 27¼@

284c. MOLASSES—Quiet: New Orleans, 29@37c. RICE—Quiet; domestic, 34426c.; Japan, 4@ TALLOW-Quiet: city, 3 1-16c.; country, HAY-Easy; shipping, 70275c.; good to choice,

- Advertise in the GAZETIE.



The skeieton 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. Hap piness is destroyed by the presence of the secret sickness that may lurk like a grinning death among the most luxurious 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 healthful 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 unin "essary as they are abhorrent. Dr. Pierce's Fave. "the Prescription cures positively, perfectly, perm. mently, all varieties of "female weakness" and is ease. 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 ail ments, 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

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, No. 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

Malaria, Rheumatism, Heuralagia,

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,

33 Washington Street' South Norwalk | Work to do, write to us.

Residence, Mahackemo Hotel.;

The GAZETTE

Pepartment.

WISE

Merchants, Manuacturers, Lodges and Societies will consult their own interests by giving us a call.

REMEMBER—If you have

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 OYER.

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

125-127 PACIFIC STREET,

Stamford, Conn. U. S A

NORWALK GAZETTE.

Truth above all things.'

FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1896.

Entered in the Post Office as a Newspaper

Peddlers.

The decisions of the Superior Court demolishing license laws which favor residents or which allow a discretion to the authority issuing the linense, has caused the peddling nuisance to break out afresh. While on broad grounds the decesion of the Superior Court is right, still the GAZETTE thinks that something might and should be done to give our rent and tax-paying merchants some protection from the irrepressible peddler evil, and we would suggest that the City Council and its Counselor, ought to investigate and see if some ordinance cannot be adopted that will lessen this objectionable practice.

The peddlers do a cash business, the money goes out of town, they tempt people to to buy snide goods and goods they often can ill afford to purchase, and upon our local merchants falls the burden of giving credit to people who have given their cash to peddlers. With the renaissance of the protective spirit in national politics, a little right here at home might not come amiss.

No Compromise Possible.

The Philadelphia Times, under the editorship of Col. A. K. McClure, is one of the ablest of the stalwart democratic newspapers of the day. In a recent issue, the Times emphasizes the fact that its party must unequivocally declare for honest money at its National Convention or go down in defeat and dishonor, sure to result in disruption. It says there are weak politicians in the Democratic partr, and some who are enfeebled in intellectual grasp by Presidential ambition, who cling to the idea that there may be some compromise on the money question in the Chicago convention, by which both the friends of honest money and of dishonest money can stand on the same platform and support the same candidate.

This is the wildest of political de-Insions. There is no middle ground between honest and dishonest money. There can be no compromise between those who seek to maintain the money standard of the enlightened world, and those who seek to go back to the money setandard of the pagan and semi-civilized nations. He who is not for honest money is against it, and he who is against honest money is against national credit, against business confidence, and against every attribute that can aid industrial prosperity.

The national conventions to be held at St. Louis and at Chicago must declare distinctly for honest money or for cheap money. They must declare in favor of the gold standard that has been the standard of this government since it was founded, and that is the standard of every civilized nation of the world, or they must proclaim their purpose to convulse the whole business and industrial interests of the country by adopting the silver standard, that would halt enterprise, cheapen labor and compel everyone who earned a dollar to pay two dollars for one dollar's worth of the necessaries of life.

There can be no middle ground between the champions of the free silver currency that is sweeping some of the Western and Southern States like a whirlwind, and the honest gold dollar upon which every contract of this government has ever been based from the day that Washington was inaugurated as President until now. There can be no evasion, no equivocation, no glittering generalities meaning anything or nothing accepted by either of the national conventions of the two great parties of the country. They must be for or against the gold standard; they must be for or against the free coinage of silver; they must be for or against the maintenance of the national credit, and they must be for or against keeping this great Republic in touch with the honored nations of the world, or turning it backward to take rank with the nations which have not yet reached the standard of civilization.

It is idle to talk about compromise; about a platform that can be accepted by both gold and free silver convictions. Such a platform must upon its face declare its purpose to cheat one or the grave, too sharply defined, to permit of | could give credit on the sale.

any equivocation. There must be honest, manly, straightforward declaration in favor of honest money that all know means the gold standard, or dishonest money that all know means the prostitution of our currency to the silver standard of Chine, Japan and India. The issue is plainly presented; let political parties decide their own destiny.

AND THEY CAME BACK.

Two Runaway Norwalk Shop Girls Return to Home and Mamma.

The two young misses, Gertrude Britto and Sadie Brown, who have been missing for the past week have returned home. Yesterday a young man named Wheeler, who resides in Westport. called at the home of the Britto girl's parents with the request that her clothes be sent to her. Here was a clue to the whereabouts of the missing girls and a dummy package was given Wheeler and a young man set on his track to watch him,

The amateur detective followed him to Southport where he boarded an electric car for Bridgeport. The detective climbed aboard the same car. Wheeler got off on the arrival of the car at its destination, and with the dummy package went to a certain house, the detective arriving at about the same time.

Wheeler rang the door-bell which was responded to and the door was opened and he inquired for Miss Brown who soon after came to the door. At this moment the detective rau up the steps and recognizing Miss Brown inquired for Miss Britto. He was directed to a furnished room up stairs where he found the young miss whom he prevailed upon to return home with him.

Miss Brown also expressed a willingness to return home and the detective placing both girls under his protective care brought them back to Norwalk.

It would seem that both girls have for the past week been living at the house where found, and that the letter sent to friends in Norwalk stating that they were married was a fabrication and written only that they might secure their wearing apparel.

The young man Wheeler will no doubt be a little bit mad when he learns that the only thing that the package which he lugged from Norwalk to Bridgeport contained, was two old straw hats and half a mackerel.

The girls will probably not soon forget their escapade, and the scoundrel who enticed them probably will, escape deserved punish-

AUSTIN CORBIN DEAD.

Received Fatal Injuries by the Overturning of a Wagon.

Austin Corbin, president of the Long Island railroad, and a New York millionaire, died at Newport, N. H., shortly before 10 oclock last night, from injuries received by the overturning of a wagon. His coachman, John Stokes, is also dead. His nephew Corbin Edgrell, and a Dr. Kurnzier, are both seriously injured.

The four mentioned had started on a fishing excursion. As they were driving out of the yard, the horses shied and the wagon overturned. The occupants were thrown out violently and down an embankment eight feet high. At the bottom was a stone fence. The four were landed against this.

They were all injured. Mr. Corbin sustained a broken leg and a fractured skull, the latter causing his death. The coachman, John Stoke, also died from a fractured skull. Dr. Kurnzier's right Edgrell sustained a broken arm and two fractures in his right leg.

The best medical attendance to be found was pressed into service. and Dr. Bull, the noted specialist of New York sent for. Mr. Corbin died before Dr. Bull could reach Newport.

Mr. Corbin was formerly president of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad system. At one time he was connected with the New England road. His fortune is figured to be serveral millions. He leaves a wife and one daughter.

Mrs. Hollister Dead.

Mary E. wife of Attorney David F. Hollister, aged 66 years, of Bridgeport, died yesterday after an illness lasting six months. The deceased was a native of Westport. Her maiden name was Mary Jackson and she came of one of the old families of that town. She was one of the leading members of the First Presbyterian church and had been active in church work for years. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. Frederick W. Read. The funeral will be held on Saturday from her late residence in that city.

Col. "Sam" Remarks.

Col. Sam. Middlebrook of North Wilton, has no use for the Wilson-Cleveland-Free-Trade-Tariff-bill. Sam says under the McKinley tariff, the Wilton farmers could get from a dollar to a dollar and a half per bushel, in the springtime, for their potatoes and heard of in the race. Fortunately the people had the money to pay those prices and paid cheerfully, but this other, and none could misunderstand spring the farmers couldn't get a dollar having been established at the start. its meaning. The issue has become too a barrel for their potatoes, unless they

HERE AND THERE.

An Epitome of Happenings of Interest to the Public.

Garnered with Scissors and Pencil.

The Board of Health will meet toaight.

The rheumatism still has possession Councilmen Hill's feet.

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Thomas

leave for St. Louis, to-morrow. A new lock and a new glass have been

placed in the Council Chamber door. Clinton Commandery, No. 3, K. T.

will hold a Slated Asembly this evening. -Use Adams' Blazon.

Mrs. Henry Cornell has returned home from a visit with friends in New

Up to date only 600 canines have been registered. It is believed that there are others.

Mr. George Lockwood and wife will sail on the steamer Lucania for Europe, tc-morrow noon.

The drainage facilities on the hill at the rear of St. Paul's church are being greatly improved.

A social evening followed by a supper, was given the Grace church choir last night at the Rectory.

are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Curnow in New Haven. Messrs. Charles A. Quintard and

Mrs. John Curnow and son Belden

indexing the Town Records. Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Bowe left town

this morning for a two weeks' visit with friends at Bedford Station.

-Use Adams' Blazon.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Peck have returned home from the west and are now domiciled at their home on East ave-

Mrs. Theodore Smith and daughter Eleanor and Miss Gertrude L. Camp are expected home from Washington to-

The annual meeting of the Norwalk Lawn Tennis club will be held this eyening. Possibly there will be a dance in he has no doubt but that it will grow. the club's Casino.

The story that James W. Storey would not succeed himself as a member of the Over River school district received a quietus last night.

Ex-secretary Jackson of the Y. M. C. A. is now engaged in the newspaper business in which we opine he will find more amusement than dollars.

Harry Bailwitz went down the harbor fishing yesterday afternoon and after fishing four hours returned home with four king crabs and two burgalls.

Use Adams' Blazon.

The St. Mary's defeated the Prof. Harstrom base ball nine yesterday afternoon by a score of 13 to 7. O'Brien and O'Donnell was the battery for the former and "Mac" and English for the latter.

With one or two exceptions Norwalk people who bet on the Brooklyn handicap races yesterday were losers. Sir Walter gave them, so to speak, a black leg and arm were broken. Corbin eye. The have not, however, lost faith in Clifford.

The colored people of the Knight street church held a fair and festival at the Athenæum last evening. The money will be used in entertaining visitors to the approaching conference which is to be held in this city.

-We are not having any grand opening sale but we have some grand goods at lowest prices. Best cream cheese, 14 cents lb.; best butter, 19c lb.; Marbledale Creamery in prints, 23c lb; Hires' and Williams' Root Beer extract, 15c per bottle. W. R. Bates, Cash Grocery, 47 Main street.

The Pioneer Hook and Ladder company beld a regular meeting last evening at which one new member was elected and routine business transacted. Leslie Sherwood offered to present the base ball team with caps and his offer was promptly accepted.

The funeral of the late Stephen H. Smith takes place from the Newtown avenue residence at four o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Rev. Charles M. Selleck and T. K. Noble officiating. The Wardens and Vestrymen of St. Paul's church will act as pall-bears. Interment at Union Cemetery.

The Norwalk sports who started for the Brooklyn handicap races, yesterday, got off at Stamford, and wagered their money on Nanki Pooh. Outside of the score cards the horse was not sports were not forced to walk home, a reserve fund for such a contingency At the finish there was a feast of soft shell crabs also previously provided for.

Edward Gormley is sick at his home on Belden avenue.

-Great Bargain Sale to-morrow. N.

General Manager Acton and Electrician Humphries witnessed the working of a new form of propulsion on the Electric Railway at Westport, yester-

It is authoritatively stated that there are nearly thirty pupils instead of eighteen as has been stated, who attend the Broad River school from other districts. A list of the same was shown a GAZETTE reporter this morning.

-Best New Grass Butter, 19c per 1b. New York Store.

Officer Bartram reeled off thirteen miles on the city bicycle last night. He started off without the regulation lamp, but was reminded of it by some lads who shouted "Look out Bart, here comes Constable Hunt." He then secured a lantern and resumed his beat.

He Flunked.

The Gazette's suit against the town of Norwalk, for an advertising bill, has been settled, but not by the town, as stated in the Gazette. Selectman Merrill paid the bill out of his own pocket .- Sentine!.

The esteemed Sentinel is correct in stating that the GAZETTE's advertising bill was not settled by the town, as stated in these columns on Wednesday. Merrill promised to pay ii with a town order at a certain hour on that day, but failed to keep his word, bence he was made to pay it out of his own pocket by Attorney Walsh.

Democratic Conventions.

The delegates from the first and third voting districts to the number of twenty-four met last evening. Bernard Tully presided and Bernard C. Feeney acted as secretary. The following delegates to the State Democratic conven-John Curnow are busily engaged in | tion which takes place June 10th, were elected: Frank H. Merrill, John J. Walsh, Samuel Daskam and George A. Honnecker.

A convention was also held in the tnird district at which Richard H. Golden, Colonel Leslie Smith and Leo Davis were elected delegates.

Old Buckwheat.

Col. F. St. John Lockwood came across a glass jar a short time since, filled with a choice variety of buckwheat seed, which was sent him from Washington by the late General Orris S. Ferry when he was a member of the House, in 1861. The Colonel is going to plant this long kept seed and see what will come of it, after its long keep. As it was hermetrically sealed in glass

The wonderful cure related below is by no means unusual with Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine has given health to suffering children, even when health seemed impossible. The secret of its success is that it purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood.

"I wish to tell of a wonderful cure effected by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Five years ago my little boy was suddenly seized with a severe lameness, apparently in his right knee, which some physicians said was rheumatism, while others said it was hip disease and that it was

became rapidly worse. We took Jimmie to a specialist, who said it was hip disease. At this time the affliction became so severe that we could not move him without causing screams of agony. He became reduced in weight to 30 pounds, and was but a shadow of his former self. We had about given up hope when we read of a cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla of a similar case. We resolved to try this medicine. Jimmie was decidedly improved after taking the first bottle. He was even

over a dozen bottles of the medicine, and the change has exceeded our expectations. James is now able to walk without the aid of crutches and goes to school every day. He has been wonderfully cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla." J. O. RUNDELL, Oakley, Michigan.

Druggist C. C. Tubbs says he knows the Rundell boy has been wonderfully

by Hood's Sarsaparilla and that Mr. Rundell is thoroughly reliable. He has a good sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills, both of which are giving perfect satisfaction. He says Hood's Pills seem to be the coming family cathartic.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any ether. Insist upon Hood's, because

Sarsaparilla

Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

Orignal, Thos. P. Cave, Darien; Nelson A. Finch, Ridgefield; George W. Scott, Hartford. Increase, Dr. G. Potter, Plainville. Reissue and increase, Edwin R. Loomis, Hartford. Original widow's, etc., Julia A. (mother), Plymouth; Farny M. Colwell, Norwich.

-A 25c Box Toilet Soap Free to All on Saturday. N. Y. Store.

A Natural Question.

A Cincinnati paper reports that the agent of a clock-dealer in that city called one day on a good German citizen of the "Over-the-Rhine" district, and endeavored to sell him an eightday clock. "My dear sir," said the salesman, "this is a remarkable clock. It is not only beautiful, but it is most useful. Why, this clock will run eight days without winding." The German opened his eyes. "Eight days vidout vinding!" he exclaimed. "Vy, dot it is a creat glock. But tell me dot—if he vill run eight days vidout vinding, how long vill he run if you do vind him?"

MADAM ROSS the Well Known

CLAIRVOYANT Throughout the States. Consultation on Past-Present and Future in regard to any matter, business or otherwise that may be desired. Consultation for Ladies and Gentlemen, \$1. Short session for Ladies, 50c, Office at No. 11 Hanford Place, up one flight. Need not ring. Can be seen at any hour.

P. W. BATES' 42 WATER STREET, You can find as fine an assortment of

Monumental & CemeteryWork

As can be found in any Yard in the State. Look it over and get prices before going elsewhere.

TO BENT.

TO RENT—Cottage of six rooms, adjoining residence of W.J. Fitch, Westport avenue. Apply on premises.

FOR SALE.

POR SALE—First-class Boarding House.
Popular and always full. 18 rooms newly
furnished, All improvements. Bath room on
each floor. A splendid investment. Inquire
21 Union street, South Norwalk.

LOST.

TRAYED OR STOLEN—From the Fair Grounds, a roan pony, 13 hands high, and a bay colt, 2 years old, with star in forehead. Wore no shoes. Information of the whereabouts of the animals will be rewarded by leaving word at the Fair Grounds or the Warwick House, South Norwalk.

Wanted—A girl for general housework. Must be a good laundress. Apply No. 9 Isaacs Place, (down stairs.)

Towle Vault Light Company,

MANUFACTURERS.

VAULT LIGHTS, SKYLIGHTS

AND PATENT LIGHT DESIGNS.

Factory:

Office:

DRIGGS AVENUE,

167 ELM STREET.

BROOKLYN.

NEW YORK.

Agony ROTON POINT

A Popular Summer Resort. Greatly improved and more attractive than ever before.

Opening, Memorial Day, May 30.

Music, Bicycles Checked, Dancing Pavilion.

Shore Dinners, 50 Cents.

HERE THEY ARE!

EDDY'S REFRIGERATORS

Strongly Built, Handsomely Finished and the Most Economical Users of Ice.

THINK OF THIS.

Perfect Non-Conductor Packing. Cold Dry Air Circulation. Wrought-Iron Ice Racks. Absolute Dryness. Slate Stone Shelves. Unexposed Wood Zinc Linings. Inside Joints.

Double Cases.

EVERY ONE WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED

South Norwalk Hardware Co.,

42 SOUTH MAIN STREET, SOUTH NORWALK, CONN.

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

Baking ABSOLUTELY PURE

SOUTH NORWALK.

The South Norwalk Office of the Gazette is at the store of Newman & Pinney, No. 12 North Main Street, where Advertisements and orders for Job Printing, as well as Items of News. can be left with Homer M. Byington, Manager.

Water at the Knob 61°

A few of the Twin City Wheelmen took a run northward, last night.

The Swordfish club will hold their regular monthly meeting in the City. Hotel to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock.

Professor Smythe's orchestra will give a series of dances at Roton Point commencing to-morrow night. Henry Gherman has been engaged as promp-

Caterer F. Gordon Mead served supper to over seventy-five guests at the Sherer Slater wedding supper in Rowayton last night.

The Friday Afternoon Whist club is meeting this afternoon at the Central club house on West avenue as the guests of Mrs. C. W. Many. The Bricklayers and Masons will

hold thier regular monthly meeting in the Warwick Hotel, on North Main street this evening at 8 o'clock.

Eureka Lodge, Daughters of Rebekah, will meet to-night in their room over Hoyt's Theatre and work the degree on several candidates.

An employee of the Branford Lock company was in this city yesterday seeking a position in the lock shop. He reports the Branford shop as being shut down for six weeks for want of work.

The Street Railway Company are going to erect a pavilion at the end of their route at the N. Y. N. H. Railway station, so that passengers for up town can be seated and sheltered from sun

The board of managers of the Woman's Exchange held their regular monthly meeting in their room in the Central club building yesterday morning. Nothing but routine business was

transacted. The Regular Quarterly Meeting of the Woman's Exchange will be held on Monday June 8tb, at the Central club building on West avenue, for the purpose of hearing reports and the payment of dues.

A large number of bicyclers from this city rode to the Fair Grounds to take a spin last evening but found that the management had closed the gates except to those who had keys. Therefore quite a number of wheelmen are purchasing them to-day.

Charles C. Swartz, of Haviland street, left on the 9:11 train this morning to spend the day in New Haven and assist in giving Yale's Henley crew a send off. It is expected that there will be as big a time in New Hayen today as has been seen there for some

While Loraine Brown of Washington street was riding up to the Fair Grounds last night, the botton of his lantern dropped out. After he had ridden about half a mile he discovered his loss and returning to hunt for it, found it lying in the middle of the road fortunately uninjured.

A large number of young gentlemen from this city will attend the entertainment at Miss Baird's Institute on West avenue this evening. These entertainments given by Miss Baird's pupils under her direction, are very much enjoyed by all who are fortunate enough to receive invitations.

John F. Colby opened the Bell Island station last night by entertaining the Waterbury Mandolin club and their friends. The club rendered some very fine selections and Mr. Colby served refreshments. About sixty guests from Bell Island, Rowayton and South Norwalk were present and enjoyed Mr. Colby's hospitality.

Engine No. 216 drawing a special car upon which was Dr. Bull, the noted New York specialist on his way to Newport, N. H. to attend Austin Corbin, went through this city at a mile a minute speed about 9:15 last night. The run was made from New Rochelle to this city in 28 minutes and from that place to New Haven in 1 hour and 7 minutes.

The Democrats of the Second district held a caucus in Arion Hall last night to elect delegates to the convention in Hartford on June 10th. Mr. A. Blanchard was elected chairman, and W. S. Wilcox, secretary. The following gentlemen were appointed delegates: R. H. Golden, Colonel Leslie Smith and Leo

The truckmen having been driven. away from the post-office corner have taken up their stand the other side of the Street Railway company's tracks. and have made unique arrangements
for keeping themselves cool by putting 2nd, 1896.

By order of the Mayor and Council
By order of the Mayor and Council and have made unique arrangements sand bank and thus securing a shady spot for rest and repose.

WESTPORT.

Rev. Allen Prescott, of Hammoriton, N. J., will officiate at Christ church, during the rector's absence.

Rev. and Mrs. George Barhydt will leave for a two months' tour through Canada, and the Maritime provinces on the 29th.

The names of the graduating class of Staples High school are; William Michael Cummisky, Bessie Hinman Birge, Stephen Ralph Waterbury, Susie Clark Gorham, George Seeley Waterbury, Minnie May Sherwood, Thomas Davis Adams, Lulu Belle Taylor, Robert Henry Bubbell.

The Amateur Dramatic club met Wednesday evening with Miss Lena Morehead and voted to listen to the very loud calls for a reception of the play "728," of "Casting The Boomrang," and give it a second time in the opera house on Thursday evening, June 11th.

A trial of the new third rail device for propelling street cars without an overhead wire was made Thursday afternoon on the new 400 foot track near Willow Brook cemetery specially built for the occassion. Many citizens witnessed it. The device is the invention of Messrs. Murphy and Pierce, of Danbury, who were present. Mr. Murphy explaining, so that all might understand. It is the property of the International Electrical company of Danbury, and its president, Mr. Samuel H. Rundle was also present, as was President Hoyt of the Westport company. The trial was wholly satisfactory.

A Hint Which Is Quite Effective.

The night clerk in any big newspaper office has his hands full of work, but time and time again is bothered by the tramp who wanders in to get a warm-Ostensibly the visitors look over the file to search with advertisements, but with bowed head soon fall to sleep The true tramp can go to sleep standing as long as the surroundings are warm. A night clerk in a newspaper office has discovered a sure way of ousting these undesirable denizens without force. He keeps a small collection of the electric light lamps that have become useless. He waits until the tramp is dreaming his soundest, and then throws one of the innocentlooking globes at his feet. There is an awful explosion. The tramp looks around in wonderment and fright. The imperturbable clerk is hard at his books entering the last "ads" sent in, and the tramp "scoots," thankful to have escaped some greater danger.

ANNUAL MEETING

The inhabitants and legal voters of Centre School District of the town of Norwalk are hereby notified and warned Norwalk are hereby notified and warned that the annual meeting for the election of officers of the District required by law to be elected annually, will be holden in the school house in said District on Tuesday evening. June 9th, at 7:30 o'clock; also to lay a tax upon the polls and property of said District, if it shall be deemed advisable, to hear reports of all committees and to pass any and all votes necessary to carry into and all votes necessary to carry into effect any act or resolution of said District which it is proper to pass at the annual meeting, or under the call. Dated at Norwalk this 1st day of June,

C. A. QUINTARD, GEO. B. St. John, District Committee. B. L. FILLOW,

EAST WALL STREET.

Notice of Hearing.

NOTICE is hereby given, that a hear ing will be had before the Mayor and Council of the City of Norwalk, in the Council Room in said City, June 8th, 1896, at 7:30 o'clock in the evening, to consider the matter of changing the grade of East Wall Street, in said City, and of taking the necessary land from either or both sides of said street to widen the same to not exceed forty feet in width, from the westerly end of the Quintard building easterly to a point opposite the Bissell Homestead, at which time and place all persons whose land is proposed to be taken for or affected by such grading or widening are hereby notified that they may appear and be heard in relation thereto.

Dated at the City of Norwalk, June

of said City.

E. M. LOCKWOOD, City Clerk.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

THE shah of Persia has a pipe valued at \$230,000. This is the most costly smoker on record.

An exhibition of the presents which Bismarck has received during the past twenty-five years is to be held in Ber-

EDWIN BURNE-JONES, the famous British artist, is of Welsh extraction. He is Rudyard Kipling's uncle. Burné-Jones is almost entirely self-taught.

JOHN HUFF, of Matawan, N. J., who has just died, had recently fallen heir, it is said, to over \$1,000,000 left him by Charles Easthoff, a wealthy Californian, whom he had nursed through a danger-

ous illness twenty years ago. MR. JUSTICE HARLAN leaves his dignity behind him when he goes to his country place near Washington, where he may often be seen romping on the lawn with his big setter dog, or playing with the children, to whom he is very partial.

BISHOP WESLEY J. GAINES, of Georgia, the new star in the theological firmament, is a colored man of vast proportions. He is said to have a wonderful fund of oratory, originality and wit, a man who believes in putting, as he expresses it, lots of ginger into his sermons, and who realizes his senti-

REV. MR. FAIRBANKS, an American missionary in India, attributes a large part of his success to the use of a bicycle. Not only is he enabled to cover a more extensive territory with it, but the natural curiosity of the natives brings large crowds to see "a horse that needs neither grass nor

IMPERSONALITIES.

SEVEN New York Romeos were arrested in one week for borrowing money of their lady loves and then refusing to marry them.

An ambulance cycle has been invented by a Berlin doctor. It is a litter resting on two wheels at one end and attached to an ordinary tricycle at the other, and worked by two men. It would be useful in small towns, where a horse ambulance is too expensive, or in the country.

A GREAT romance reader, a Brooklyn girl, who wished to appear extremely devout in church, apparently continued reading her Bible even during the sermon. A shrewd old lady, an occupant of the pew just in the rear, looked over the girl's shoulder and discovered that the Bible cover was detachable, and

that the inside was a popular novel. A young broker of New York attended a ball in Yorkers, and returned home about six a. m. He tried to enter his room without arousing his parents, but was astounded to behold them at the head of the staircase. "I had to work all night at the office," he confusedly explained. "What sort of labor was it," the father asked, "which compelled you to work in a dress suit?"

BOOK CHATTER.

MR. F. MARION CRAWFORD is engaged on a new novel of Italian life, to be entitled "Adam Johnson's Son."

DR. MAX SIMON NARDAU, author of 'Degeneration," is of Jewish extraction, and was born at Buda-Pesth in 1849.

"THE GOLDEN POMP" is Mr. Quiller Couch's recently published volume of selections from the Elizabethan lyric-"PONY TRACKS" is to be the title of

the volume in which Mr. Frederick Remington will record his western experiences. 'HANS BREITMAN" is about to issue a new series of ballads. It is about forty

years since he first essayed this form of popular verse. AHTHONY HOPE has written a series of four story-telling dialogues which he calls "Bad Matches," and which are said

to be particularly witty. Mr. BLISS PERRY'S new novel, now on the Scribner press, is called "The Plated City," and deals with a busy New England town wherein silverplated ware is made.

FROM THE OLD WORLD. GLASGOW which owns its street cars

prints Scripture texts on the cheap tickets for workmen. THE dome of the palais de justice in

Brussels is made of papier mache and weighs sixteen tons. WITH the exception of Belgium,

whose debt has been incurred for internal improvements, every European national debt is in great part a war ANTWERP's exhibition was a financial

success, after all; the shareholders have been repaid the amount they invested, with nineteen per cent. additional.

THERE are fifty-five cities in England which cremate their garbage, and as they are not run by politicians they do really cremate something besides the

Moscow, Glasgow and Ajan, on the Pacific coast of Asia, are at about the same distance north of the equator, but the average temperature of Moscow is 14.7 above zero, of Glasgow, 38.8 above, and of Ajan, 1.1 below.

CURRENT SMILES.

AFTER a man loses his ante he goes out in the world to find his uncle.-Galveston News.

It is fortunate for most of us that we do not appreciate how much we are disliked.-Milwaukee Journal.

"WHAT is the golden mean we hear about?" asked one small student of another. "It must be a miser," replied the latter.—Detroit Free Press

He-"I don't believe in long engagements; do you, Miss Alithea?" She-"No, Mr. Bunthorn; I prefer short ones and many of them."-Judge.

"No," said Fogg, "I wouldn't go so far as to call Kranker an odd character, but I will say that he is so unconventional that he wouldn't take the measles in the regular way."-Boston Tran-

MRS. FLEMING'S TRIAL

More Poison Testimony by Dr. Mott, the Expert Witness.

OVER THIRTEEN GRAINS.

The Murdered Woman Was Given a Great Quantity of Arsenic and Considerable Antimony-Night Sessions Threatened by Recorder Goff.

NEW YORK, June 5. - The fourth day of the fourth week of the trial of Mary Alice Almont Livingston Fleming for the alleged killing of her mother, Mrs. Evelina M. Bliss, on the night of Aug. 30, 1895, found Dr. Henry A. Mott, analytical and consulting chemist, professor in Rutgers college and witness for the prosecution, beginning his third day's work on the witness stand. He was still in the hands of Dr. William J. O'Sullivan, medico-legal expert. Before Dr. O'Sullivan asked Dr. Mott any questions Recorder Goff said to the attorneys on both sides: "This case has been on trial now for nearly four weeks. I want to say, and I do say, that unless greater expedition is used in the introduction of testimony I will hold night sessions after this week."

"Scrap by Scrap."

"I would like to shorten the examination of Professor Mott," said Dr. O'Sullivan, "but I am compelled to go according to the rules of evidence. Professor Mott has made analyses of the contents of Mrs. Bliss' stomach and of various other things and has found arsenic therein. When he showed the result of his investigations by producing the 42 bottles containing arsenic and antimony in various forms, I wanted to ask one or two leading questions and get over it, but Mr. Brooke compelled me to get in the evidence scrap by scrap."
"Scrap by scrap" expresses it better

than Dr. O'Sullivan intended perhaps.

Missionaries and Litterateurs. Twenty-six of the small bottles had already been put in evidence, one at a time, and 16 remained to be put in when court opened. All contained either antimony or arsenic found in the contents of the stomach of Mrs. Bliss, removed from her body by Dr. O'Hanlon at the autopsy.

Mrs. Fleming was brought into court shortly after the recorder went on the bench. Her cheeks were full of color today, and her eyes were bright. She came in smiling and was joined by Miss Flor-ence Bliss on her way to her place by her counsel. There were just as many curious, vulgar women in court as there have been every day, and the "missionaries"-those curious creatures who say they are "sus taining and comforting" the defendant by sitting still all day and gazing at her—were on hand early, as usual. Only one novelist, one poet of passion and two new women sat in the space reserved for litterateurs this morning. More tried to get there, but could not produce the proper credentials.

Dr O'Sullivan called Professor Mott to the witness stand and resumed the examination relating to the small bottles. Several were put in evidence as containing arsenic or antimony, and then Dr. O'Sul-livan produced the decenter containing about half of Mrs. Bliss' stomach. Mrs. Fleming Displeased.

Mrs. Fleming naturally did not like to look at it. Her eyes sought a chair in front of her. She spoke to her sister. She swallowed a number of times, as if her

throat was dry.
"What did you do with this when you first had it in your possession?" asked Dr.

O'Sullivan. "I cut off two pieces of the inflamed portion of the stomach and used it for analysis. The decanter was marked, 'Half of stomach of E. M. Bliss.'

Dr. O'Sullivan here offered in evidence a bit of the tissue of the stomach which Professor Mott had analyzed. It was so admitted in spite of an objection from Mr. Brooke. Professor Mott then went on to tell in technical terms what he had discovered in the stomach fibers. It took him a long time to do so, but he finally finished and said, "Thus I proved the presence of

both arsenic and antimony."

Mrs. Bliss stared at the witness in an interested way, but betrayed no emotion.

Mr. Brooke moved that all the evidence of what was found in Mrs. Bliss' stomach two months after her death be stricken out. The motion was not allowed. Dr. O'Sullivan immediately asked Professor Mott if it was not a fact that the presence of arsenic in the bodies of persons who had died from that poison could be detected two or three years after death. The witness answered in the affirmative. Dr. O'Sullivan next took up the pitcher which had contained the clam chowder taken by Mrs. Bliss and questioned the witness about it. Mr. Brooke objected very strenuously to anything concerning this pitcher going in, but was overruled. The witness said that he examined the sediment in the bottom of the pitcher. He found it to be organic matter, and he made a microscop ical examination of it.

Dr. Mott's Startling Declaration. "What was it?" asked Dr. O'Sullivan. "I could not say under oath," said Dr. Mott, "but I believe it was part of a

The professor took microphotographs of the sediment. Then he submitted it to analysis. By mechanical means he separated from the organic matter crystals of arsenic. He also found antimony in the pitcher. Mrs. Fleming's color deepened at this evidence, but she sat quietly looking straight at the witness. Next the witness told how he found both arsenic and antimony in the matter ejected from the stomach of Mrs. Bliss when she was first taken ill on the 30th day of August, 1895. "How much arsenic did you find in each exhibit analyzed by you?" asked Dr.

There was a big sensation in the court-room when Dr. Mott answered in a slow, deliberate tone:

"I actually took from a portion of the contents of the bottle labeled 'Contents of Stomach of E. M. Bliss' 13.226 grains." 'Grains or drams?''

Civil Service Appointments.

ALBANY, June 5 .- The civil service commission announced the appointments of Arthur B. Gannison of Middletown to be homeopathic pharmacist in the Middletown State hospital; Henry C. Jillson of Whitehall to be a canal inspector; Horace B. Clarke of Elmira Heights, Fayette B. Hoack of Halsey Valley and Daniel A. Kinney of Elmira to be guards at the El-

National Delegate Ill.

SARATOGA, June 5 .- Ex-Sheriff W. W. Worden, a delegate to the Republican national convention at St. Louis, is seriously ill with the grip. His alternate is James P. Argensinger of Johnstown.

- Advertise in the GAZETIZ.

mira reformatory.

WHAT IT MEANS.

Norwalk is Learning It-Learning it Fast-Proof Not Lacking.

Everybody has it. That Tired Feeling, Don't know what it means. Keeps you awake at night. Destroys daily comfort. Wearies the body. Worries the mind. You would shake it off You would be healthful and strong. So you car. If you go at it right. First learn what it means. Some say it's bad blood. Others say it's a lazy liver. They're all wrong. Tired feeling means tired Kidneys. Just as lame back means Lame Kid-

And backache means kidney ache. How do we know it? Becanse Doan's Kidney Pills cure it. And they are for kidneys only.

How can we prove it? Because Norwalk people say so. Here is a case in point.

Mrs. White wife of A. C. White the hatter, address No. 47 River street.

Mr. White says, "My wife took Doan's Kidney Pills."

"Took them for backache."
"Found them just as represented." "Is much improved."

"Doan's Kidney Pills did the work."
"Got them at Hale's drug store." Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers; price 50 cents, or mailed by Foster-Milburn Co, Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. For Itching Piles, irritation of the

genitals, or itching in any part of the body, Doan's Ointment is worth its weight in gold. No matter how long-standing the trouble, Doan's Ointment will not fail to give instant relief.

An Educated Land Turtle.

A land turtle that without fail for twenty-six years has regularly appeared at the home of Michael Mackey, at Parker Ford, Chester county, Pa. came to time a few days ago and is being proudly exhibited around Portstown by Mr. Mackey. That gentleman asserts that there can be no mistaking his turtle, as the initials of his name are emblazoned on its shell. He says that its training has been so well developed at his home that at the sound of the dinner bell it comes into the dining-room to receive its allotment of It stays around the Mackey premises until September and then goes off to its winter quarters.

Osculation May Be a Crime.

In nearly every country stealing kisses is illegal, and in some it is held to constitute an assault. But such thefts do not always land the thief in prison. There are authenticated instances where the thief has been rewarded with the heart and hand of the uninjured party. In a case recently reported in the papers, the name of the thief met the eye of a wealthy relative, who made him his heir, and the fellow married the woman in the case, and now they are rich and happy.

GREGORY'S POINT.

NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON OF 1896.

Shore Dinners,

Rhode Island Clam Bake.

Bathing, Boating, Fishing.

JOHN E. O'SULLIVAN,

YOUR VACATION

Decided upon out of town, how about a trunk then? The strong and durable kind-J. Truesdale & Son's patentthe best on the market. Trunk can be placed against the wall and cover opened without moving it out. Cheaper than the old style. Come and see.

All kinds of summer Horse Goods — Sweaters, Coolers, Sheets and Lap Robes on hand, and prices away down.

Several sets of Fancy Harnesses-double and singledouble, all complete, \$25. Singles, collar and harness, \$15.

Surrey Harness, full plated French draft Eye Hames, patent Leather Collar, mounted with Bar Buckles all through, black or russett reins, \$22.50.

Buggy Harness from \$9.50 to \$15.00.

P. H. DWYER, Cor. Knight and Wall St

BRIDGEPORT. The D. M. Read

Company.

AUTHORITY

SAYS,

One can wear any color by having another and becoming one near the face. We mention this more as an item of news than anything else; so many have deprived themselves of a dress they liked just because the color was looked upon as unbecoming. It is not the material itself any more than it is the lining and trimming, so far as color is concerned.

We might as well say however, while we are on this subject, that our Silks and Dress Goods departments contain about every touch of color that is worth considering, that is most effective. And many of the exclusive ones are worked out on the very lines we mention above. They were chosen with the idea of giving the doubtful complexions some sort of a

We are closing out a few small lots of Chenille and Tapestry Portieres at prices that are interesting while lace curtains are so cheap. A few odd pairs silk cross stripes, from \$1.48 to \$3.75 a Pair, that are in excellent styles and colorings; and

cheap at those figures.

Tooth Powders and Washes, any quantity and any price almost. Dr. Lyon's, 19c. Sheffield Dentifrice, 19c. Sozodont Wash, 55c .- Powder, 25c. Colgate's Paste, 10c.-Powder, 13c. Calder's, 19c., Mathson's, 25c., Napier Wash, 25c.-Powder, Electric cars to Hotel, every twenty 12c. Royal, 10c. Red Seal, 19c.

Althea, 25c. Pinaud's Eau de Quinine, 35 and 65c. Colgate's Rum and Quinine, 35c. R. & G. Rum and Quinine, 29 and 50c.

Sen-sen, 5c. Cachous, 5c.

The special sale of Tapestry Brussels Carpets turned out so well that we are still keeping it up; three grades, 50, 55 and 65 cents a yard. It is fun to buy such qualities at such prices, at least you'd think so to see

All Banquet Lamps are not samples. It is the sample ones that sell under price. When you can buy a sample, buy it; you'll save enough to buy something else that's pretty and handy to have. Just now we are busy selling sample banquet lamps at reduced prices.



goodness. Lorillard's Rose-Leaf Cut Plug is not a cheap tobacco. Yet it is cheap. The prudent man smokes it from motives of economy. The extravagant man smokes it from choice—because it's good. When your tobacco dealer asks "What kind?"

Lorillard's ROSE-LEAF **Cut Plug.**

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with." PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE. Is the verdict arrived at by

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

C. D. BOSS & SON, New London, Conn.

New York Announcement.

'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: It represents the productions of the best makers only, and is the largest and most varied in America.

The completeness of our assortments can best be understood from the fact that we exhibit more than two hundred and fifty different Bedroom Sets in every variety of wood, over 70 patterns of Brass Bedsteads, as well as endless lines of Parlor, Drawing Room, Library and Dining Room Furniture of the most artistic styles, and ranging from the modest and inexpensive to the most elaborately carved and inlaid.

In a word, every article required for use, comfort and adornment in the household can be had with its plainly marked moderate price at our

GREAT FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

61-65 West 23d St., N. Y.

(Adjoining Eden Musee.)

Horner & Co.'s establishment is one of the sights of New York.—Newspaper Comment.

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. GLOVER
DAVID H. MILLER, A. J. MEEKER,
F. ST. JOHN LOCKWOOD, THEODORE E. SMITH
IRA COLE, CHAS F. TRISTRAM.

Accounts of Manufacturers' Merchants and Individuals solicited.

Safe Deposit Boxes free to Depositors.



26 MAIN STREET.

The undersigned will, on SATURDAY NEXT, open a Hand Luandry at the above place, Satisfaction guaranteed; a share of public patronage solicited.

ANNA MOKELY, MARY CLUNE.

Playwright Belasce 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 Fair-bank's request. Fairbank, with his gray hair carefully parted and combed and his gray whiskers properly trimmed, entered court with an air of great dignity. Through his spectacles he surveyed the plaintiff with a look rather of sorrow than of anger as Belasco took the stand and proceeded to tell Judge Giegerich and the jury what had passed between himself and R. W. Morrison, Fairbank's lawyer and agent, regarding the winding up of Mrs. Carter's first tour in 1891.

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

condition of æsthetic disorder.

With carefully studied gestures, as befitted 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 trades-men's bills. The draft was too large, the witness said, and he gave Morrison a check for the difference, which amounted

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."

Mr. Belasco, with considerable dramatic

effect, told how he exercised the limbs of Mrs. Carter until she became the embodiment of the "poetry of motion."
"I taught her how when a detective

would slip up to her and suddenly place his hand on her shoulder and say, 'I arrest you for murder!' or 'I arrest you for for-gery!' not to start and blush, but to turn calmly around and face him and say, 'I beg your pardon.' I taught her how to weep. I could weep myself for hours until I looked like a wet rag. I would tear and scratch myself." Mr. Belasco had worked himself up into a frenzy. He said:

Pulled Around by the Hair.

"I taught her to weep for the different emotions in a different way. So many, nearly all, the actresses on the stage weep in one way. They only know one way to

weep.
"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, while the jurors leaned forward in their seats and followed his actions with their mouths open. "I would throw her down," ex-claimed Mr. Belasco, "and drag her around on the floor and beat her to give her the natural emotions. In fact, I tried in the brief period of one year and a half to make her such an artist as it would ordinarily take a woman a lifetime to accomplish.

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!' "

Mr. Belasco then described the muscular training that made Mrs. Carter the "poetry of motion."
"I took her arms and trained the muscles from the hand to elbow, then from the elbow to shoulders, then from the shoulders 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 20 minutes to transfer her glance from the ceiling to the floor."

Mr. Belasco then told of the different parts he had ceached Mrs. Carter in and his method of doing so.

The Oswego Celebration. OSWEGO, N. Y., June 5.—Arrangements are rapid. 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. Military companies from Watertown, Rochester, Utica, Binghamton, 🖭 mira, Troy, Syracuse and Auburn have already accepted invitations to participate. General Horace Porter, Chauncey M. De-pew, General Nelson A. Miles, General Ruger and many other notables have promised to attend. The annual state en-campment of the uniformed rank, Knights of Pythias, will be held here at the same

Watching Yanker 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.

MEEKER COAL CO.

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

OFFICE WITH G. WARDSELLECK

WALL STREET. NORW! LK.

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. The fol-lowing representatives voted for the ad-

verse report:

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

For a favorable report: Democrats—Mc-Millin (Tenn.), Wheeler (Ala.). Repro-sentatives Crisp (Dem., Ga.) and McLaurin (Dem., S. C.) were absent, both of whom, it is supposed, would have voted for a favorable report.

There was little discussion of the resolu-

tion. Republicans spoke of it as a Populist measure.

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.

Gorman said two questions were involved: One whether it was wise to order four battleships when defects in those already ordered had been disclosed and when a board was in session considering improvements in construction. The other uestion was as to the expediency of this large expenditure at a time of financial stringency.

A partial conference report on the In-

dian appropriation bill was agreed to-27 It covers a plan of establishing Into 20. dian citizenship in the Indian Territory to be executed by the Dawes commission. The report has been contested for several

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

Mr. Gear, chairman of the Pacific rail-

roads committee, rose to make a statement as to the Union and Central Pacific funding bill. He said \$118,000,000 was due the government, and the debt would mature at an early day. It was incumbent on congress to take some action to protect the interests of the government. For this reason he moved that the funding bill now on the calendar be made the continuous order of business until action was se-

Presidential Nominations.

WASHINGTON, June 5 .- The president has sent the following nominations to the senate: George F. Smithers of Delaware to be consul at Chung King, China, and Alexander M. Brownley postmaster at Franklin, Va.

Beaten by Strikers.

NEW YORK, June 5 .- Harris Hofberg, baker, who, after being out of work all last winter, accepted a place, was badly beaten by two striking bakers because he refused to quit his employers. They smashed a pitcher on his head and beat him with the handle until he became unconscious. His assailants were Pincus Siegel and Morris Arowitz, bakers, who

Correspondent Finnegan Detained.

New York, June 5.—John A. Finne-gan, the correspondent of the Watertown tandard, who was expelled from Cuba by Captain General Weyler, arrived here and was taken to Homan island with several other passengers who did not have the necessary acclimatization papers from Havana. The party will be released when the necessary five days have expired.

Fighting In Madagascar.

PARTS June 5 -- An official dispatch from Madagascar says that 1,500 bandits have burned Antrirabe. For three days the bandits blockaded a house in which French troops were protecting Norwegian missionaries. The French resident, with a party of Hovas, eventually raised the blockade after sharp fighting, during which 200 bandits were killed.

VANCOUVER, B. C., June 5 .- A Vanouver syndicate has just completed negotiations for the purchase of ten rich claims accidentally discovered in Cayuse creek in the Lillooet district by a half breed while hunting mountain sheep. The vein has been stripped 120 feet and shown to be 8 feet wide. Assays from samples run \$505 to the ton.

Marshal Campos Not Arrested.

MADRID, June 5. - The report that Marshal Martinez de Campos was arrested when about to engage in a duel with General Borero is not accurate. The two men met at a hotel in order to settle a personal difference regarding Cuba. A duel between them was about to begin when the captain general of Madrid appeared and stopped it.

Meteor Beats Britannia.

LONDON, June 5-There was considerable interest taken in the river matches of the Royal London Yacht club in view of the fact that the new cutter Meteor, the property of Emperor William of Germany, was to be raced, with Lord Lonsdale on board, for the first time. Metor won the

race. Britannia was second.

Speedy Justice In Missouri. AVA, Mo., June 5.-Edward Perry, the Sawyer family murderer, has been sentenced to hang July 31. This breaks the record in Missouri for speedy justice. The discovery of the crime, the murder of Saw-yer, his wife and son and the arrest, trial and conviction of one of the murderers covered only ten days.

Turkish Troops Cut to Pieces. BERLIN, June 5 .- A dispatch from

Athens says that a Turkish detachment, consisting of 85 men, which returned to Vamos, the town in the island of Crete, which was recently resieged in order to remove war material, was cut to pieces by the insurgents, only two of the Turks es-

Thought the Devil Pursued Him. ELIZABETH, N. J., June 5.—William Earl, who had been drinking and who asked to be placed in a cell at police headquarters because, he said, the devil was following him about the streets, shot him: self there after midnight and is dying.

BRYN MAWR, Pa., June 5 .- The eleventh annual commencement of the Bryn Mawr College For Women was held in Taylor hall. Degrees were conferred upon a large class of young women from New York, New Jersey and Maryland.

Cyclist Fatally Injured. 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.

-Advertise in the GAZETTE.

An Expensive Hair Cut.

William Lockwood, Peter Stalter and Milo Brown, employed at the Jenes Mfg. Company were arrested yesterday for cutting George Fitzgerald's hair against his will. Lockwood pleaded guilty before Judge Hubbell and was fined \$3. The cases of the other two men were continued.

Marvelous Resul's.

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 results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pheumonia, succeding La Grippe, Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in its results." Trial bottles free at E. P. Weed's Drug

Store, Norwalk, and Monroe's, New Canan. Regular size 50c and \$1.

After Brain Food.

Stiles Curtis, John F. Bennett, judge E. C. Stuart and "Dcc" Curtis will sail for the Norwalk fishing banks today. "Doc" goes as the Mascot, 'Judge" as the keeper of bait, and 'Stiles" and "John" as fishermen. They have promised the reporter a mess

Mother's Delight With Hand's Colic Cure

of fish if they catch more than a car

HAVERHILL, Mass., 11-30-'95.—Hand Medicine Co.—"I wish to say that I pro-cured a sample bottle of Dr. Hand's Colic Cure and am delighted with it. My baby is now four months old, and has suffered every day of her short life with colic. I have tried almost everthing ever heard of, but can truthfully say that anything I have tried cannot compare with Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. Yours respectfully, Mrs. G. G. Miller, 38 Arch St." Sold by all druggists, 25c.

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

Rheumatism Cured In p 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 N. C. Bauer and Edward P. Weed, Druggists, Norwalk.

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

James Dougherty the Harbor avenue stone mason, is sick with Bright's di-

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 prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No menicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yeild to Electric Bit tere. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at E. P. Weed's Drug Store, Norwalk, and Mon roe's, New Canaan.

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, Tetter, Chapped Hands Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Erup tions, and positively cures Piles, or no Payrequired. It is guaranteed to give perfectsatisfaction, 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. If you have aching feet, new shoes or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease, It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y.

ABOUT EUROPEAN CITIES.

The annual death roll of suicides at Monte Carlo amounts on an average

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

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

Now is the Time

To Send in Your Advertisement

For Spring Trade,

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 I CENT.

OFFICE OPEN EVENINGS.



SARATOGA!

Genuine Saratoga Water in block-tin lined barrels direct from the celebrated Spring, is for sale on draught at Hadden'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.

Ask your Grocers.

-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

FOR SALE BY

The Holmes, Keeler & Selleck Co

RESTAURANT

MIKE RATCHFORD, 44 Main Street,

The Best Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

PLYMOUTH ROCKICE

Stores and Families Supplied. Lowest Rates.

Horace E. Dann.

EXCELSION

very and Sales Stable.

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

SADDLE HORSES A SPECIALTY

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 frieght 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 suposition 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 roadbed, 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 unabled 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 Dairymen's association. He conducts a general farm, with the dairy interests the largest, and is alpatron 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 regis-

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 yestereay 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 considerable frieghtened.

Tuesday afternoon a young man vis-ited 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 eficit 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

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 1884, M. Vandenpeereborn, remains in office. The prime minister has been changed three times. During the same interval France has had 16 ministers.

Cayenne convicts 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

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

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

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—er! r—! he! he—!" Jeweler (to his clerk)-"Bring that tray of engagement rings here, Jerry."-Detroit Trib-

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

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

A SUSPICIOUS CASE. TWO WHEELS STOLEN THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD A. McCURDY President.

Statement for the Year Ending Dec. 31, 1895.

\$221,213,721 33 194,347,157 58 Assets, 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 Insurance and Annuities in force,

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.

\$61,647,645 36

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of this Company, held on the 18t h day of December last, theundersigned 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 Olyphant, 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,

Net gain in 1895

HENRY E. DUNCAN. Jr., Cor. Secy. 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.

GUSTAVUS S. WINSTON, M. D.

WM. W. RICHARDS, Comptroller.

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

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.

KENTUCKY SILVER MEN

They Control the Convention and Declare For Free Coinage.

ISSUE OF BONDS OPPOSED.

A Tariff For Revenue Only and No Religious Intoleration-Governor Bradley Criticised—Jack Chinn Makes Trouble-Other Political News.

LEXINGTON, Ky., June 5.—The majority of the committee on resolutions of the Democratic state convention agreed upon a platform which reaffirms in general the principles of the Democratic party. The resolutions continue as follows: "We are in favor of an honest dollar, a

dollar worth neither more nor less than 100 cents. We favor bimetallism, and to that end we demand the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver, at the ratio of 16 to 1, as standard money, with equal legal tender power, independent of the action or advice of any other nation.
"We hold that the secretary of the treas

ury should exercise his legal right to re-deem all coin obligations in gold and silver, as may be more convenient, and we are opposed to the issuance of bonds in time of peace for the maintenance of the gold reserve or for any other purpose. Oppose the National Bank System.

"We are opposed to the national banking system and to any enlargement of its powers and opposed to any contraction of the currency by the retirement of greenbacks or otherwise.

"We are for a tariff for revenue only. "The Democratic party has ever been the party of personal liberty and religious freedom and is now and has always been opposed to any union of church and state. It is opposed to the enactment of all laws the purpose or design of which is to sustain or enforce any religious tenet or sect, and to any law, organization or society, religious or political, secret or otherwise, that tends to proscribe any citizen for or on account of his religious belief or to apply any such test as a qualification for public

The seventh section is devoted to denunciation of Governor Bradley. The last section instructs delegates at Chicago to vote for Senator J. C. S. Blackburn for the nomination for president.

Minority Against Free Coinage. A minority report was presented by A. J. Carroll, member of the committee from Louisville. It omits indorsing Blackburn, and its financial plank is as follows:

"We insist upon a firm maintenance of the present legal standard of value, with such use of legal tender silver coins and paper convertible into coin on demand as can be maintained without impairment or endangering the credit of the government or diminishing the purchasing or debt paying power of the money in the hands of the people, and in the absence of an in-ternational agreement we protest against the free coinage of silver or the compulsory purchase of silver bullion by the United States as injurious to the industrial and commercial interests of the country and especially disastrous to the interests of the farmer and the laboring man."

Breckinridge Makes a Speech.

When the convention was called to order the committee on organization reported the election of Major P. P. Johnston chairman of the new Democratic state central committee. Colonel W. C. P. Breckinridge was seen in the audience while the delegates were waiting for reports, and there were loud calls for him. He responded by making a speech for 15 minutes, in which he said that the present currency system was good enough if there was rest from the continuous agitation. Colonel Breckinridge implored the victorious silver men to use with discretion the great power which had been delegated to them and to weigh well what they should do.

Jack Chinn at It Again.

A tragedy was narrowly averted in the convention. The committee on creden-tials had just reported, and Colonel Henry L. Stone of Louisville was speaking in favor of seating the gold delegates from that city. He was bitter in his remarks toward the methods of the silver men in the district conventions, and with much warmth he declared that if the Democratic party of Kentucky would indorse the records of such men as Jack Chinn, Jim Williams and Eph Lilliard he wanted none of it. Chinn and Lilliard were not far away at the time, and they started toward Stone in a threatening manner, Chinn brandishing a large stick. The police interfered, thus preventing what would undoubtedly have been a bloody fight, as Colonel Stone is a fighter himself.

Major P. P. Johnston was elected chair-

man of the state executive committee.

Oregon's Populist Congressman.

PORTLAND, Or., June 5.—Late returns make certain the election to congress of Vanderburg, Populist, for the First dis-trict. He will be the first of his party from the Pacific northwest. In the Second district the complexion has changed. Where Quinn, Populist, seemed sure of election he is now certain of defeat. Ellis, regular Republican, has 600 plurality. Oregon's vote will stand two representatives and one senator for free silver and one senator, McBride, for gold.

Virginia Democrats Meet,

STAUNTON, Va., June 5.—When the Democratic state convention was called to order, J. Bell Bigger of Richmond was made temporary chairman, Joseph Button of Appomattox secretary and George Hutchinson of Augusta sergeant-at-arms. The ten Virginia congressional districts elected delegates and electors. The committee on resolutions is composed almost entirely of silver men. Senator Daniel is

Little Hope For Mrs. Maybrick.

LONDON, June 5.—The secretary of state for home affairs, Sir Matthew White Ridley, replying in the house of commons to Dr. G. B. Clark, Liberal, member for Cathness-shire, who asked whether Mrs. Florence Maybrick was detained for murder or for the administration of arsenic with intent to murder, said the prisoner was serving imprisonment for life after having been convicted of murder, and, he added, the government did not see any reason for further clemency, the sentence of death having been imposed upon her and subsequently commuted to imprison-

Kate Field's Funeral.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 5 .- The funeral of Kate Field, who died at Honolulu on May 19, took place the day following. The body was embalmed and placed in a temperary vault. The funeral was attended by President Dole, the members of the cabinet and a large number of leading citi-

Advertise in the GAZETTE.

YALE SENIORS VERY ANGRY.

Attempt to Erect a Statue on Their Ball Ground Causes a Riot.

NEW HAVEN, June 5 .- Pandemonium reigned on the Yale campus when the seniors discovered that workmen were laying the foundation for the Woolsey memorial statue on the senfor baseball ground in front of the time honored fence. At a recent meeting of the corporation of the university it was voted to erect the statue at this place. Such a course would deprive be seniors of the enjoyment of a famous pastime. Futile efforts have been made to have the corporation reconsider. When workmen placed in position a framework by which to mark out the lines of the foundation the ball grounds were thronged in a moment with seniors, every window in Durfee dormitory was open. and there was a fearful din of yelling and howling. The framework was torn to pieces and burned to ashes on the campus under the very eyes of the professors and Instructors. The seniors danced madly about the fire, jeering at the university treasurer, W. W. Farnum, and Professor Andrew W. Phillips, who, the students allege, were in favor of and instrumental in the decision placing the statue at this

After the bonfire a committee of seniors went to the office of the academic dean, Professor H. P. Wright, and informed him that there would be trouble if further attempts were made to put the statue on the ball grounds. They said that they would paint it green and might tear it

Mrs. Cleveland Off For Gray Gables. WASHINGTON, June 5. - Mrs. Cleveland,

with her children, left Washington over the Pennsylvania railroad for the president's home at Gray Gables on Buzards bay. With her were Mrs. Olney and Mrs. Minot. Mrs. Olney and her daughter will accompany Mrs. Cleveland almost to their destination, branching near the end of the route to go to their own home at Fal-mouth. The president will join Mrs. Cleveland at Gray Gables soon after the adjournment of congress, and his private secretary, Mr. Thurber, will again take up his residence with his family near by at Marion. Secretary Olney will not leave the city for at least a month yet.

Supposed to Be Fireproof.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 5.—The Edison building, one of the highest and best buildings in the city, on Hennepin avenue, caught fire at 2 a. m. Though the building was supposed to be fireproof, the flames raged fiercely. The firemen, however, gained a remarkable victory and subdued the flames after five floors had been burned out. Several newspaper and printing establishments are in the building. The loss, it is thought, will not exceed

Kidnaped Child Heard From. CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., June 5 .- The sudden disappearance of little Katie May-hew, the 6-year-old child of Frank Mayhew and wife, 11 years ago, has been clear-ed up and the girl located in New York city. It had been supposed that the girl was dead. Eleven years ago the child Katie, then 6 years of age, suddenly disappeared. She had started for Sunday school, but never reached her destination.

Wages of Tinplate Workmen.

PITTSBURG, June 5.-There was a large attendance at the annual meeting of the Tin Plate Manufacturers' association. Instructions were given the committee to ask the workmen to accept a slight reduction in wages. What the cut is would not be given out. The men have asked an advance, and a conference of the two sides

Effect of the Impounding of Criminals. NEW YORK, June 5 .- Captain O'Brien chief of the detective bureau reported to the police board that probably as a result of the forced confinement of the 90 thieves arrested the day before only one complaint of robbery was made to him on Decoration day. That one he has satisfied by the arrest of the thief and the recovery of

the property.

Sir George Johnson Dead. LONDON, June 4. - Sir George Johnson, M. D., F. R. S., physician extraordinary to the queen, died here yesterday. Dr. Johnson was born at Goudhurst, Kent, in November, 1818. He was appointed physician extraordinary to her majesty the queen in 1889, and in 1892 her majesty conferred on him the honor of knighthood.

School Reforms In New York. NEW YORK, June 5 .- School Superintendent Jasper has recommended several changes in the management of city Among other reforms suggested was the limiting of all classes to 40 pupils and the appointment of instructors in calisthenics, sewing, music, cooking and

kindergarten. Attempted Murder and Suicide.

ROME, N. Y., June 5 .- Cyrus Gilbert, while under the influence of liquor, wounded his wife with a shoe knife, seized their little son and started to jump into the Black River canal. The child was taken from him, and Gilbert jumped into the canal. He was pulled out and placed under arrest.

Armour & Co. Cleared.

CHICAGO, June 5.—By a vote of 15 to 2 the directors of the board of trade dismissed the charges against Philip D. Armour, P. D. Armour, Jr., and J. Ogden Armour of the firm of Armour & Co. and suspended for 20 years A. I. Valentine, manager of the elevator department of Armour &

Killed Man and Horses.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., June 5.-The Erie railroad Orange county express struck a wagon and team driven by William Kirby at the Harding street crossing. Kirby was instantly killed; also both the horses. Man, wagon and horses were hurled 50 yards away. The wagon was demolished.

Tailors' Troubles at Ir, vidence. PROVIDENCE, June 5 .- Although the tailors' strike has been declared off, the trouble is not ended, as most of the mer-chant tailors refuse to take striking journeymen back. Guards are still posted by the strikers. Two assaults have been com-

mitted on nonunion men.

Diphtheria May Close Schools. BOONTON, N. J., June 4.-There were several cases of diphtheria reported here, and the local board of health is doing all in its power to prevent the disease from spreading. The board of education is con-sidering the advisability of closing the

Alleged Caucus Irregularities.

BOSTON, June 5. - President James Donovan of the Democratic city committee was arrested on the charge of violating the caucus laws in the recent Democratic pri-maries. Mr. Donovan threw cut a ward ticket on alleged informalities.

Advertise in the GAZETTE.

COINING GOLD IN OREGON. Establishment of a Mint Nearly Half a

Century Ago. Probably it is known only to a small number now living in Oregon that in early times Oregon made her own money. The first efforts to create a currency under the provisional government of the territory fifty years ago gave results that many now would think strange and amusing. In 1845 a law was passed to regulate the currency which made gold, silver, treasury warrants, approved orders on solvent merchants, and wheat delivered at places where the people were accus-tomed to receive wheat legal tender for taxes and satisfaction of judgments. An act was also passed by the "legislative committee" declaring that in cases "where no special contract had been made between the parties available orders, wheat, hides, tallow, beef, pork, butter, lard, peas, lumber, or other articles of export of this territory," should be "lawful tender at their current value." This mint was to coin ten and five

dollar gold pieces. Thomas Powell, a blacksmith, did the forge work, Wil liam H. Rector the lathe work and Hamilton Campbell the engraving on dies. A full description of the construction and organization of this mint, with fac-simile illustrations of this product, may be seen near the end of the first volume of J. Henry Brown's 'Political History of Oregon." It is a curious illustration of the easy methods of doing business in those times that no record was kept of the amounts coined or number of pieces, but it is supposed that the total coinage of this mint was about sixty thousand dollars, pretty equally divided in amount be tween the tens and fives. The mint seems to have shut down at last because the manin charge found it "didn't pay." The dies were long supposed lost, but one day they were found among the rubbish of an old shed at Oregon City by D. P. Thompson and sent to the office of the secretary of state at Salem where they are preserved as curious relics. Only a few pieces of the gold coined at this mint are known to have been preserved. Most of them were soon melted up, for they were without alloy, and contained more gold than the coins of standard value. The product of this mint was known as "beaver money," from the principal figure on the coins, which was a beaver mounted on a log. But it was a long time after the disappearance of this money from circulation until coin of the United States came much into use here. Down to 1860, or even later, most of the money in use in Oregon and Washington was coin of private mintage made in San Francisco.

LUNAR PHOTOGRAPHS. The Largest Ever Obtained Were Taken

at the Paris Observatory. The Observatory of Paris possesses a telescope by means of which photo-

graphs of celestial bodies of remarkable size and clearness can be taken. By the aid of this great instrument the astronomers of the observatory have just taken a series of photographs of the moon's surface which are said to be the largest ever obtained. The value of lunar photographs, says

the Chicago Inter Ocean, is very great to astronomers. Formerly they went to infinite trouble in sketching aspects of the moon, and two persons seldom produced drawings of the same thing which were not contradictory. The incessant changes in the moon's surface caused by the rays of the sun complicated the draughtsman's task. The most detailed chart of the moon ever obtained was of a diameter of six feet. J. Schmidt, of the Observatory of Athens, passed the years from 1840 to 1874 in completing it.

The photographic method alone gives indisputable results. No details escape, and proofs obtained agree absolutely. The subsequent enlargement gives a photograph of about the same size as the largest charts of the moon made by hand. The portion of the moon's surface photographed is remarkable for a great series of craters, which pass from the center to the south of the earth's satellite. At the bottom of the photograph is the great circle of Ptolemaeus. of which the actual diameter on the moon's surface is estimated to be 124 miles. The height of its circular rampart is said to be 11,700 feet.

Immediately above is Alphonsus, 85 miles in diameter, with a central peak 3,600 feet high. To the left is Albategnius, with a diameter of 67 miles and a peak toward the northeast 13,500 feet high. A narrow crater, called Alpetragius, to the southeast of Alphonsus, has a depth of 10,950 feet. Thebut is 9,000 feet deep and Purbach 6,900 feet. The photographs will form part of a new complete map of the moon's surface which it is proposed to make.

GRATEFUL COMFORTING CUTICURA SOAP and a gentle anointing with CUTI-CURA (ointment), the great skin cure. This treatment allays itching and irri-tation, soothes inflammation and painful swellings of the joints, soft-ens hard, roughened skin, and puri-fies the perspiration.

Piano Lessons,

M. RS. GEORGE W. BRADLEY, (daughter of the late Wm, R. Nash.) gives efficient and satisfactory instructions on the; Plano at her home No. 198 Main effect.

"That each to-morrow may find you farther than to-

Boston Store, Norwalk,

NEW YORK OFFICE, 442 BROADWAY.

Something New Every Day. Always Ahead.

Now that we all can say, "What is so rare as a day in June?" All nature is beautiful in this month of roses. This is the time the fond mother thinks of her little ones and plans how to make them look well, at the same time cool and comfortable. We have just placed in our IMMENSE CLOAK ROOM, a large line of

CHILDREN'S DRESSES, BONNETS AND HATS.

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE GREAT LINE:

Children's Dresses—

White Lawn Dresses, trimmed with Hamburg, sizes 3 months to 5 years, 25c.

White Cambric Dresses, Hamburg and ruffle, 39c.

White Nainsook Dresses, tucking and lace, 98c, \$1.25, 1.49. 1.75 and 2.25.

Children's Colored Chambray Dresses, sizes 4 to 14 years, 75c.

Children's Duck Suits, 2 pieces, skirt and blazer, \$1.25 and \$1 49.

Children's Hats

Colored Lawn Hats, trimmed with lace, 19c.

Children's Silk Hats, pink, blue and cream, 49c.

Children's Colored Crepe Hats, red, blue and white, 49c.

Children's "Champs Elysee" Hats, pink, blue, tan and white, 98c.

Children's Bonnets

Children's Lace Bonnets, 25c, 39c, 49c, 75c, 98c, to \$1.49.

In order that we shall not carry over one JACKET or CAPE, we shall continue to sell them at HALF PRICE. You know that we marked all our goods in plain figures. It is easy to see that you get them at Half Price.

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.

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.

BYINGTON,

Real Estate and General Insurance,

ROOM 1, GAZETTE BUILDING

LOANS NEGOTIATED AND INVESTMENTS MADE.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

THE ROSE JAH.

í remember in my childhood, in a quaint, oláfashioned room,
A rose-jar, flushed with crimson, like the colors of the dawn;
It stood upon a little shelf, filled to odorous

With roses that had blossomed in the summers past and gone.

Oh, what a charm swept o'er me, when sometimes sitting there,
I held the jar in careful hands, and breathed its fragrant scent;
I heard the bees go humming, and I felt the

breezes blow,
I saw the river flowing where the drooping willow bent.

Sweet friend, you say the roses that bloomed

for you are dead, You only have the withered leaves to hold within your heart;
The summer's warmth has gone, and the golden

And the snows of cruel winter, their blasting chill impart. I only know that now and then, your heart has

stood ajar, And thoughts like perfume sweet and rare across your soul have swept;
Dear thoughts, like summer blossoms. swift
thoughts, like eager birds.

Shy thoughts, like blue-eyed violets, where summer showers have wept.

Then keep the withered rose-leaves, preserve them in your heart,
Their perfume blesses other lives with

thoughts of summer hours;

thoughts of similar hough winter snow ind friend, dear friend, though winter snow lies white and chill to-day, Yet, after winter comes the May, and springtime brings the flowers.

-Gussie P. Dubois, in Chicago Interior.

CAUGHT BY A CLAM.

BY CHARLES STUART PRATT.

"One does not usually regard the clam as a dangerous animal," marked my friend, Jack Ballantine, as he shook a silver pepper-box over a plate of the delectable Little Neck bivalves, "yet the narrowest escape of my life was from a clam."

Jack Ballantine was an old schoolmate. I remembered him as the adventurous spirit among the boys, but had not seen him since we graduated from the Latin high school, a dozen years before, till that very day.

Coming down town to business in the morning, I had met him face to face by the frog pond, and we had engaged to dine together and bring our life-stories up to date.

"Not being a dyspeptic, or otherwise impaired in your body," said I, smiling across to his sturdy bronzed face, "your terrible clam could hardly have been of the Little Neck sort."

"Hardly," replied Ballantine, with a ugh. "The clam that captured me would have made a meal for a regular fairy-tale giant. It weighed probably twenty pounds, and its tremendons shells four or five hundred pounds

more." 'You must mean the giant clam of East Indian waters?" observed I, inquiringly. "I believe the single shells of that great bivalve are sometimes used for holy-water fonts in Catholic

churches.' "Yes, and in the islands of Oceana for babies' bathtubs," said Ballantine. "The particular tridacna gigas in question, however, with which I had a brief but fearful acquaintance, was alive, and a dozen fathoms deep in tropic waters-in the Torres strait, between

Queensland and New Guinea." So, while we waited the next course, Ballantine began the story of his extraordinary adventure.

"I believe you went to your uncle in London, after our Latin school acquaintance," remarked I. "You wrote me on arriving there, but not after-

"Yes. Uncle Ballantine had mining and pearling interests in Queensland, and I went out almost immediately after reaching London. I was located at

Cooktown, on the northeast coast." 'The region and the life were full of interest to me, and I soon became familiar with mining on land and pearling at sea. We had quite a fleet of luggers -vessels of five to twenty tons, two short masts, and manned with crews of half a dozen natives, Kanakas, Japs, Chinese, or Malays, maybe.

"One of our captains was an old Nantucket whaler, and I now and then went out to the fishing grounds with him.

"On one of these pearling trips we went up the coast, around Cape York, into Torres strait. It was there I had my narrow escape from a clam.

'Almost at the start we struck rich bottom, and our diver was bringing up three or four hundred pairs of shells a day-worth about that number of dollars. By the end of the month we had a cargo of eight or ten tons. Of course the mother-of-pearl lining of the shells is the bread and butter of the business. The round pearls of the jeweler are the cake (or perhaps I should say the pie, being in New England.)

always did have an irresistible desire to get at the inside of things, and 'see the wheels go round,' and I had long wanted, for once at least, to touch deep-sea bottom, and behold the marvels of which I had heard.

"The captin tried to dissuade me. He had been a diver himself, and knew from personal encounter the dangers of the descent. But as usual, I had my own way, though it was nigh to being for the last time.

"At last the face glass was set in place, and I stepped over the side of the lugger. I slipped off the wet lower round and sank, sank, down, down, down, into the depths of waters.

"That sudden delirious descent was measured by seconds, yet 1 lived an age of vision and sensation, as a drowning man does-all the nightmare imaginings the captain's black tales and warnings had projected into my dreams of the night before seemed about to be realized in double terrorthen, in a flash, all mental distress blotted out by overpowering physical sensations, suffocating pressure, to which Poe's inquisition chamber

were paradise. "I struggled spasmodically, I be-lieve I shrieked. Then with a clash the agony ceased, and my lead-weighted feet pressed the air within my armor, and went bounding over the sea bottom like an India rubber tennis ball.

"In the midst of this exhilarating

spurt I pulled up suddenly.
"As if it had instantly materialized from the sea water, I was face to face with a gigantic shark. I quickly remembered, however, that while naked native divers are occasionally devoured by these demons of the deep, they

never attack the armored diver. "Indeed! I fancy now that the shark was quite as startled as the diver, for after a second he wheeled and glided off to one side.

"As I started on once more I was stopped a second time, not by an obstacle before, but by a sharp pull on the air pipe behind my helmet, which jerked me over sprawling on my back.

"My first thought was that the shark had attacked me in the rear, but on scrambling to my feet and facing about I saw that the air-pipe, which, in my first sudden stop, had probably slackened till it lay on the bottom, was apparently caught against some protrud-

ing object. "I hastened back to release it, when, to my surprise, I found it held fast between the shells of a giant clam.

"I gave the stout wire-lined tubing a twitch, then a strong pull, bracing my feet against the great bivalve. Then I clutched the rims of the shell and strove to separate them.

But the vise-like jaws were relentless. As easily I might have rended a granite ledge at some seam in its center.

"Then I turned to the life-line to signal the tender in the boat. As I did so I saw that it, too, had become slack, and was tangled in a branching coral. I dashed forward to disengage it, but before I reached it I was again twitched backward by the air-pipe.

"Then, for the first time, I realized the full significance of the situation. My air supply was stopped, communication with the upper world cut off, and I, Jack Ballantine, in all the vigor of young manhood, chained to my death at the bottom of Torres strait.

"And now a sudden sense of suffocation warned me that my struggle was limited to seconds.

"In a flash of memory I recalled the tale of one like disaster, where the diver cut his air-tube with a dash freed his life-line, and was drawn up half dead. But I had no knife; in that sudden backward fall I had lost hold of it.

"Then, as I lifted my eyes in a last despairing search for succor, I beheld, resting in the branching coral before me-and to this day I marvel at the miracle of it-an iron bar, pointed at one end—a veritable crowbar.

"In an instant I was prying at the jaws of the giant clam, with the leverage of the bar and the strength of desperation. For a suffocating moment the struggle was unavailing, then one rim split away and the pipe was free. "I turned toward the life-line, stag-

gered and fell across it, insensible! "I suppose the weight of my falling body gave the line the one jerk which was the signal to the tender to 'pull up.' Anyway, the tender got the signal, and the next I knew I was lying on the deck of the lugger, the old Nantucketer on his knees at my side, and all the scared crew standing about."

"Truly a most extraordinary tale, as well as a terrible experience," I exclaimed, as Ballantine ended his story, and the waiter brought on the dessert. "That crowbar, for instance, is a strain on an everyday businessman's credulity," and I looked past my friend's face to the bronze face of Franklin across the street.

"And yet it is only another instance of truth stranger than fiction," assert-Ballantine. "Why, the first time the old Nantucketer I have mentioned went down, on recovering from the daze of sudden descent, he saw in a crotch of the coral before him a bottle of pale ale, and if a beer, why not a crowbar?"-Boston Globe.

A FAMOUS PAINTING.

The Enormous Ransom Offered for the Picture of St. Jerome.

On the throne of Modena was an Austrian archduke; his government was remorselessly shattered and virtually destroyed. The ransom was fixed at ten million francs and twenty of the best pictures in the principality. But on that of Parma was a Spanish prince with whose house France had made one treaty and hoped to make a better one. The grand duke, therefore, was graciously allowed to purchase an armistice by an enormous but possible contribution of two millions in money together with provisions and horses in quantity. The famous St. Jerome of Correggio was among the twenty paintings seized in Modena. The archduke repeatedly offered to ransom it for one million francs, the amount at which its value was estimated, but his request was not granted. Next came Bologna and its surrounding territory.

Such had been the tyranny of ecclesiastical control that the subjects of the pope in that most ancient and famous seat of learning welcomed the French with unfeigned joy; and the fairest portion of the papal states passed by its own desire from under the old yoke. The successor of St. Peter was glad to ransom his capital by a payment nominally of twenty-one million francs. In reality it was far more; for his galleries, like those of Modena, were stripped of their gems, while the funds seized in government offices, and levied in irregular ways, raised the total value forwarded to Paris to nearly double the nominal contribution. All this, Bonaparte explained, was but a beginning, the idleness of summer heats. "This armistice." he wrote to Paris on June 21, 1796, "being concluded with the dogstar rather than with the papal army, my opinion is that you should be in no haste to make peace, so that in September, if all goes well in Germany and northern Italy, we can take possession of Rome."-Prof. Sloane, in Cen-

tury. -It is estimated that of the total sum raised for the support of the Prottestant churches of this country, over one-third is now procured by the efforts or labors of women.

LYDIA WHEELOCK.

BY MARY E. WILKINS.

We all agree than Lydia Wheelock is very plain looking, but that she is very good. She was never handsome, even as a girl. She never had any youthful bloom, and her figure was always as clumsy and awkward as it is now. Poor Lydia, with her round shoulders and her high hips, always moved heavily among the light-tripping maids of ber own age. Seen from behind, her broad, matronly back made her look old enough to be the mother of them all. Bright and delicate girlish ribhappy, youthfu', flower-like faces, made poor Lydia's dull, thick cheeks look duller and thicker and heavier.

Some women, as plain-visaged as Lydia, seeing themselves, as it were, like dingy barnyard fowls among flocks of splendid snowy doves and humming birds, might have deliberately tried to cultivate loving kindness and sweet obligingness of manner as an offset. But Lydia was not brilliant enough for that, neither had she such she had ever looked in the glass much, except to ascertain if her face was clean and her hair smooth, and if her lack of comeliness ever cost her an anxious hour.

As a child at school Lydia never whispered, was never tardy, seldom failed in her lessons, and never teased away another girl's candy. Besides, her mother always vouched for the fact hat she was as good as a young and tender infant, and consequently seemed to have been actually born good.

"Lyddy never cried, except when she was real sick," her mother used to say. (She lived to be a very old woman, and narped upon her good daughter as if she were the favorite string of her whole life.) "Never knowed her to cry because she was mad, as the other children did. Lyddy allers took her nap of time. However, Elisha's mother had regular an' slept all night without fussin'. An' she never banged her head rickety orphan cousin, who grows on the floor 'cause she couldn't have her more and more of a charge as the years own way. She allers give in real pleas- go on, lost her husband and came to ant and smilin'."

What was true of Lydia as a baby has undoubtedly been true of her ever since -she has "allers give in real pleasant an' smilin'." There may be some people who would urge the plea that Lydia had an easy temperament, and not naturally such a firm clutch upon her desires that it is agony to relinquish them. But if all the ways that Lydia has patiently and smilingly accepted have been her own ways, she must, even if her temperament had been ever so stolid, have had peculiar tastes and likings. Sometimes it would have been almost like a relish for the scalping-knife or the branding-iron. If Lydia has not, metaphorically speaking, many times during her life banged her head upon the floor, it has not been for lack of proper temptation. She has had from any human standpoint a hard life. Her father died when she was a young girl. She had to leave school and go about helping the neighbors with sewing and cleaning and cxtra household tasks when they had company, to earn a pittance for the support of herself and her mother. Lydia's mother, although she lived to be so old, was always a feeble woman, crippled with rheu-

Lydia lived patiently and laboriously, earning just enough to keep her mother comfortably and herself uncomfortably alive, and that was all. She had she was one good meal a day when working at a neighbor's. Often we know that was all she had, although she never said so and never complained.

Her mother never went without her three meals a day and her warm flannels, when the dread of Lydia's life was that she might faint away some day at a neighbor's from lack of proper nourishment, and the state of her attire in midwinter be discovered. She confessed her great dread to somebody once, after she was married.

When Lydia was about 30 she suddenly got married, to the surprise of the whole village. Nobody had dreamed she would ever marry. She was so plain and so poor, and seemed years older than she was—old enough to be her own grandmother, as Mrs. Harrison White said. She married a man who had paid some attention to Mrs. Harrison White when she was a girl, and she was popularly supposed to favor him, but her parents objected, so she married Harrison White instead.

Elisha Wheelock, the man Lydia married, all the neighbors had called "a poor tool." He was good-looking and good-hearted, but seemed to have little ambition and little taste for industry. Moreover, everybody said he

drank. Lurinda Snell said she had seen him when he could scarcely walk. and many others agreed with her. Although the village was surprised the village gave a sort of negative approval of the banns. Everybody agreed that a man like Wheelock couldn't hope to do any better. No pretty girl with a good home would forsake it for him, and as for Lydia, it was probably her first and only chance, and she could never hope to do any better either. Moreover, Elisha owned a comfortable house-his father had just died and left it to him, with quite a good-sized farm; and it was said positively that Lydia's mother was to live there. "Lydia's got a good home for herself and her mother if 'Lisha don't drink it up." people said. Some thought he would. Everybody watched to see the old homestead and the fertile acres transformed into fiery draughts going down Elisha's throat, but they never did.

Lydia has had her way in one respect, if not in others, and that one may suffice for much. She has certainly had her way with Elisha Wheelock and made a man of him. Not a drop has he drank, so far as people know-and all the neighbors have watched-in all the years since he married Lydia. He does not owe a dollar, and he is said to Journal. has worked steadily on his farm, he

have a nice little sum in the savings bank. Moreover, he is a deacon of the church, and on the school committee.

Some of the neighbors say openly that Elisha would never have been deacon if it had not been for his wife; that Lydia ought to have been deacon, and since she could not, because she was a woman, they made her one by proxy through her husband. Elisha is a good deacon-a very good deacon, indeed-and he has Lydia to fully and carefully advise him.

Lydia has never had any children, but she has always had a large family. She began with her own mother and her husband's mother, and a little orphan second cousin of her husband's who bons and muslins, which set off their had lived with the Wheelocks since her parents died. Her own mother, as I said before, was very feeble and a deal of care; her husband's mother had a jealous, irritable disposition and was very difficult to live with; the orphan cousin was delicate, had the rickets, and, people said, none too clear a mind. Lydia kept no servant, and she had to work hard to keep her house in order. sew and mend, build up her husband's character, and reconcile all the opposite dispositions and requirements of personal ambition. It is doubtful if her family. She has had to delve in a spiritual as well as temporal field, and employ heart and soul and hands at the same time ever since she was married. After her mother died an old aunt of Elisha's, who would otherwise have had to go upon the town, came to live with them. She is stonedeaf and has a curiously inquiring mind, but it is said that Lydia never loses her patience and never wearies of shouting the most useless information into her straining ears. It was accounted somewhat fortunate

that Elisha's mother did not live long after Aunt Inez appeared, for it would have been, not too great a strain upon Lydia's patience-nobody doubts the long-suffering of that-but for her strength, to reconcile two such characters and keep the peace for any length not been dead long before a sister of the live at the Wheelock place with her four children. They said she would be a great help to Lydia, but she is a pretty young thing, in spite of her four children; she is a good singer, and she is constant at all the sociables and singing-schools, and does a deal of fancywork, and the neighbors think Lydia has to take nearly all the care of the children. They also think that the young widow is setting her cap here and there, and hope she may marry and so relieve poor Lydia of herself and her children. But, after all, it would be only a temporary relief. Some other widow, or orphan, or aged and infirm aunt, would descend upon her, for it is well known that it is Lydia who aids and abets her husband in his charity toward his needy relations. And, moreover, it is told how she lets the children and the additional expenses be as small a source of worry to him as possible. Some of the neighbors think that if Lydia Wheelock stints herself much more, to provide for widows and orphans, she cannot go to meeting for lack of simply decent covering. Lurinda Snell is positive that she keeps her shawl on in hot weather to cover up her sleeves, which are past mending in any decorous fashion, and simply make a show of their innumerable and not very harmonious patches. And as for her bonnets, it is actually, an insult to

look attentively at them. Poor Lydia has not had a new carpet in her sitting-room since she was married. The one Elisha's mother had was old then, and long ago went to the rag man. Ever since she has lived on the bare boards. It is a dreadful thing in this village not to have a carpet in the sitting-room. The neighbors have never got over being shocked at the loud taps of their shoes on the bare boards when they enter Lydia's. She had a rag carpet almost done, they say, when Lottie Green and her children came; since then she had no time nor opportunity to finish it.

But everybody knew that if Lydia and Elisha did not do much for other people she could have a tapestry carpet in her sitting-room, and a black silk lress every year. She sees to it, however, that Elisha is not stinted to his discomfort. He has his good Sunday clothes, and looks as well as any man in the village.

Lydia is a good cook, and is said to simply pamper her husband's appetite, and takes more pains to do so the more she has in her family. We are all very sure that Lydia never neglects her husband for his needy relations, nor relaxes for an instant her watchful eye upon his spiritual and temporal needs. Miss Lurinda Snell declares that she has built up a fire in the north parlor every evening this winter that Elisha may sit in there and read his paper, and not be annoyed by Lottie Green's children. They are very noisy, boisterous children.

Lydia Wheelock, busy as she is with her own household cares, does not confine her ministrations to them. If a neighbor is ill Lydia is always ready to watch with her, and a most invaluable nurse she is. Not a neighbor but would rather have Lydia than anybody else over her when she is ill.

Lydia is always in the house of mourning; people claim her sympathy as if it were their right, and she seems to recognize her obligation toward all suffering without question. She is also always ready with her aid on occasions of rejoicings, at wedding feasts, as well as funerals. She comes to the front with her kindly sympathy when the exigencies of human life arise.

We look across at the meeting-house on a Sunday and see Lydia sitting listening to the sermon, her plain face uplifted with the expression of a saint, under that bonnet which we avoid glancing at for love of her, and our hearts are full of gratitude for this good woman in our village,-Ladies' Home

WIVES WANTED.

Inducements Offered Women in Northwestern Canada.

A Scheme for Encouraging Female Emigration to a Region Where There Is a Superfluity of Bachelors.

A great deal of money has been spent by the Dominion government in the last ten years to encourage immigration to Canada, and most of the schemes, to judge by the last census, have been more or less futile. Now the chief government organ here comes forward with another project to people the great northwest. This paper, referring to a statement by the land commissioner of the Canadian Pacific railway to the effect that the great want of the northwest is more women, says that the bachelor life of the farmers in Manitoba and the northwest makes them dissatisfied; that they soon get discouraged and write to their friends in Great Britain about the cheerless, unattractive lives they are leading; and that it is well known that these letters have been widely circulated in the English provincial press, and have had the effect of turning off the tide of emigrants to other shores-to the United States, Australia and South Africa. "If these men," the paper adds, "had

been mated with plucky wives, the stories of their failure would not have been written home. They would have found life in the northwest tolerable and would have taken a pride in overcoming their difficulties. A few thousand women of the right kind would probably do more to make that country than any other influence that could be brought to bear upon it just now. Suitable immigrants of that kind can find employment, and are not likely to have to go long without husbands.

This led to a new scheme for peopling the northwest. It was started here a few days ago, and a committee is now hard at work on the details of the plan. A preliminary meeting was held to discuss the matter, and a committee was appointed to report on the feasibility of sending girls to the northwest from the overcrowded centers of population of the older provinces of Canada. "Girls wanted" was the motto of the meeting; but, when one of the gentlemen present unwarily declared that part of the plan was to send girls out west to make wives of them for the prairie farmers. the ladies present took up arms against the matrimonial part of the scheme. They said that this was too delicate a matter to deal with, and strongly objected to associating any marriage scheme with the proposed female emigration to the west. No society, it was contended, could successfully arrange marriages between people whose modes of living had been so different, and no such plan was likely to succeed. While the ladies were willing to take part in any movement to encourage the emigration of girls to the northwest, and find employment as domestic servants for them there, they absolutely refused to have anything to do with any scehme having for its object the shipping of a train load of girls to the northwest to be married to the farmers of that part of the country. There was also the possibility of ill-mating couples, and the ladies apparently did not care to undertake the responsibility of so delicate a matter as the promotion of matrimony among the farmers. It was soon made apparent that the matter would have to handled very cautiously, and that if the movement succeeded the question of matrimony would have to be kept in the background and the idea of marriage left to the emigrants themselves to work out in the good old-fashioned way. Lady Aberdeen, the wife of the governor general of Canada, wrote to Dr. W. E. Bessey, the organizer of the meeting, that this was one of the questions to come up for discussion at the meeting of the women's council to be held in Montreal.

S. M. Jones, secretary of the meeting, deplored the flow of girls to the cities from the country, and thought they should go to the northwest and make homes for themselves and be independent, rather than come to the centers of population and work for a pittance. But one of the ladies thought that the girls in the cities were not fit to make farmers' wives. Mr. Jones ventured the remark, rather unfortunately, that they might as well emigrate to the northwest, for the men in the cities would not marry them, anyhow, and the lady snappishly retorted that "the girls would not marry them."

A good deal of cold water has been thrown on the scheme, but the committee is hard at work, and believes that it will accomplish something. There is certainly a great lack of the softer sex in the Canadian northwest. It is estimated that there are in that part of the dominion between 40,000 and 50,000 more males than females. The organizer of the movement, who is confident of the practicability of the scheme, recalls the days in the early history of French Canada when the French king regularly shipped boat loads of girls to become the wives of the pioneer settlers in Canada. The railways would, it is thought, furnish free transportation for any number of girls who would be induced to go to the northwest, and it is hoped that government aid will be given to the scheme. Some who are unfavorable to the movement contend that the bachelor tillers of the soil in the northwest have no need for women, and that they prefer to do their own work. But there are very few who share in this opinion, and it is generally believed that the men up there know how to appreciate the companionship, sympathy and support of women.-Toronto Cor. N. Y.

Darwin's Cuffs.

Hubby-Darwin seems to have had lot of trouble with his cuff buttons. Blossie-How so?

"He was always howling about the missing link."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

Commencement.

The Commencement exercises at Col. Roberts' Norwalk Military Institude Tuesday were of a very interesting nature. The essays were well written and interestingly read. The music was also excellent. In the evening there was a reception which was largely attended. Wheeler and Wilson's orchestra of Bridgeport furnished music for dancing. There were eighteen numbers on the dance order, of which a large proportion were waltzes.

Fashion Rules the Wheel.

White wheels have been out for some time and a girl who has one has arranged for a complete summer bicycling suit of white to match, but the mourning wheel is the latest thing yet. They are black, of course, with not a touch of color showing. A stately widow, it is reported, was seen on one after dark Saturday night and in black from head to foot she went flying by, like a queen of the night.

What's in a Name?

At the recent Danbury church anniversary, the Associated Press reporter telegraphed to the world that the Rev. Dr. T. Knoble delivered an eloquent address and now the report is printed that Senator Hauley, has flooded Darien with the government's belated garden seeds.

Gas Fuel For Forty Cents.

To-day's Tribune says that the Consumers' Fuel Gas, Heat and Power Company have petitioned the Aldermen for a permit to lay mains and supply gas for fuel at 40 cents per 1,000; and offers to pay the city 20 cents per foot for streets opened.

Death From Bovine Tuberculosis.

Perle McCrillis of Norway, Me. aged 16 died suddenly Monday, and accord-ing to the physicians, the cause of his death was tuberculosis, contracted from the milk of diseased cows. There is apprehension that other cases may

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No unpleasant odor.
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I'd always shine on holidays, Were I the sun; On sleepy heads I'd never gaze, But focus all my morning rays On busy folks of bustling ways, Were I the sun.

I would not melt a sledding snow, Were I the sun: Nor spoil the ice where skaters go, Nor help those useless weeds to grow, But hurry melons on, you know, . Were I the sun.

I'd warm the swimming pool just right,
Were I the sun;
On school days I would hide my light The Fourth I'd always give you bright Nor set so soon on Christmas night, Were I the sun.

I would not heed such paltry toys, Were I the sun— Such work as grown-up men employs; But I would favor solid joys— In short, I'd run the world for boys, Were I the sun.
-Amos R. Wells, in St. Nicholas.

MY COUSIN MARY.

It was my sad fortune, from earliest boyhood up, to be a failure in all ways. I was not so handsome as could have been expected in the son of my beautiful mother and the young father who died before I was born, and who was also beautiful, I was told. I was not brilliant, though both sides of the house showed men and women of excellent ability, and, worst of all, I was not good, though this puzzled me not a little as a child, for my intentions were of a magnificent order, and the resultant behavior not nearly so reprehensible as that of many boys I knew, less punished.

But, in some way, the things I meant to do failed of accomplishment, or were found, when accomplished, to have most unhappy consequences; and the things I did under pressure of discipline were seldom satisfactory.

Years of reproof and often overheard complaint as to my trying disposition finally convinced me of my unworthiness, and in time I grew to look at my life as a failure, merely an opportunity for as much self-indulgence as could be procured without too great expense.

Being of a lazy and luxurious disposition, I early fell into the habit of deriving an inexhaustible fund of pleasure from mere imagination of what things might be; to console myself for ineffectual struggle to make them such. As a little boy I was sent to bed with military precision by my inflexible mother, usually with a sense of failure and ill-doing in the day behind me, and I used to lie mute and still in my little chamber and make up to myself in royal bursts of imagination for the disappointments of the real life. How often, so lain, and thought to be sound asleep. I have, in spirit, not only established my preeminent virtues by a series of noble acts-so easy to imagine, so difficult to perform in the gray irksomeness of everyday life-but besides this have I glutted my infant soul with the sweet vengeance of magnanimity; arranging unparalleled donations and privileges to be conferred by me, me the lamentable and unworthy son, upon my grateful family and friends. One sweetest joy of these fair dreams was that, when I should be a man, my Cousin Mary, who disliked me for the disagreeable boy I was, should love and marry

It was a sore problem with me in those days to decide whether I should indeed receive the open gratitude of my beneficiaries, revelling gloriously therein; or whether, proudest height of power concealed, I should bestow all benefits in secret, and yet remain condemned and criticised by the unwitting recipients of my bounty. But my Cousin Mary in these dreams always loved me for myself alone, and then—afterward—ah! the jewels I showered

This habit of internally satisfying myself, of paying back in triumphant magnanimity for all "the stings and arrows of outrageous fortune" continued with me as I grew, and remained my best consolation after I had become an unaspiring reporter on a great newspaper. And still in my solitary chamber downtown, when I was not so tired as to sleep perforce in what hours remained to me, I would console myself for all the mortification of the day and of all the other days in my unhappy memory, by proud, unhampered visions of what I would do under given conditions of wealth and power.

Splendid conditions these, so easily imagined, fitting so smoothly to my shoulders as I planned and adapted them, but ah! so laughably impossible of attainment.

3 And then, all at once, by a chance no stranger, to be sure, than many a one I was in the daily habit of recording, there fell into my hands, not talent and beauty and power, indeed, as I had demanded in my boyish dreams, but wealth practically unbounded, such wealth as I could never of myself have earned, or won, or found, or in any least or faintest way deserved.

To be sure, I had been laying myself out on the old fellow, as I should never have dared to do had I known him for a millionaire, but that was not for benevolence, but a purely selfish appreciation of his boundless fund of travel and experience. His society was worth money to me besides the pleasure of it, and therefore did I court him assiduously, with many an entertainment and excursion, which again were no credit to my generosity, for had I not the interminable tickets and passes and the duty of going to all these weary things?-a duty much lightened by the society of the lounging, invalid old gentleman, whom I supposed no richer than myself.

I told him my story, such as it was; and. I am fain to think that some subtle sympathy, some consciousness of a similar experience in his own boyhood, made him take more of an interest than I then suspected in this poor series of failures I called my life.

Then he died very suddenly and serenely, leaving mesome unbelievable millions, and as no one but his solicitor knew that he had any money, so no one knew that I had any; and behold me forthwith in exactly the position of my childish heart's desire!

What joy! What wild, free rapture of plans, with occasional bursts of fancy which even I dismissed as quite untenable. For instance, I had no longer any faintest hope of marrying my Cousin Mary. She was quite taken up with another cousin, Fred by name, and would have married him long since, no doubt, had he been able to support a family. But he was proud, and would not marry until he could offer something to his wife. I knew that, for he had told me

However, it was now my delicious fate to be able to arrange matters for these two so that they should be able to marry; neither knowing how it had come about, nor in the least corner of their hearts suspecting me. Then with what swelling pride should I look upon their happiness and know that I had given it-I, who so far had given only trouble and mortification to my family!

It was an easy matter to make my mother's last years comfortable; and ah! the pleasure, the selfish pride I took in remembering small personal wishes and gratifying them bit by bit,

while never suspected! It was an easy matter, too, through my agent, to buy the very paper on which I wrote; to slowly dismiss the men who were a disgrace to it, to promote and engage men whose work made it a great voice soon, and through it, slowly to win the public confidence and work my will, little by little, among the affairs of the city. Such a splendid game it was to arouse public enthusiasm over some free baths, or children's play-ground scheme or other, to start subscription lists, and covertly head them myself; to machinate safely and quietly through my great pages, and all the while having my copy refused half the time, and the other fellows wondering how I kept my place.

All this, and much more, was easy

and exciting; more of a triumph and a joy even than I had ever imagined it would be; but my pet scheme of schemes hung fire a little. Fred got his new position, in a perfectly natural manner; he was a good fellow and deserved it. Still there was no sign of an engagement between him and my Cousin Mary. Then I thought, being an independent girl, she might be waiting to have something of her own; and after as pretty a bit of finesse as I ever saw in my life, if it was my own invention-and small wonder, for had I not schemed at such pleasant miracles since I was eight years old?-I managed to provide her with a neat little fortune of her own. Still no result. So one day when I was at home -I did not go often, for mother would always lecture me on my habits, and somehow I never could entirely get over the hurt of it, big as I was-I chanced to be alone with my Cousin Mary for as much of an evening as she would be willing to bear my company.

I felt very happy to see how beautifully she was dressed in these days, how her hands were white already, and grown smooth again where the delicate fingers used to be rough with countless needle pricks. The house was a comfortable one now, my mother was far easier in her mind and therefore a sweeter companion.

Everything looked pleasant around Mary, and I told her how glad I was to

I did not tell her how glad I was to see her, how in all the rich and varied joy of my present position, as in all the unutterable weariness and duliness of my former state, to see her was the keenest delight I ever felt, or ever hoped to feel. Calm, strong, beautiful woman that she was; perfect in loveliness of face and form and charactermine would be a poor triumph, after all, if I could not contrive to make her

I sat watching her, and she watched the leaping flames of the fire; and I wondered clumsily in what possible way I could force her into the happiness which should be hers, when all at

once she rose and come to my side. "Cousin Tom," she said, in that de-licious voice of hers, "why don't you amount to more-why don't you do yourself justice in some way? Is it"and here she blushed beautifully-but the cousinship gave her courage, and she went on. "Is it for lack of money to make a start with? Because, you know, I am quite rich now-because I want you to let me-you'll forgive my awkwardness, won't you?-to let me give you some of it, Tom, a whole pile of it."

That blessed, generous, self-forgetting creature! She looked so lovely as she said it that my poor brain swam

"No," said I, at length, "it is not lack of money, my dear Cousin Mary, but sheer personal incapacity that prevents my amounting to anything. I am an ordinary, stupid fellow at best, and my family are too clear-headed to give me that blind, loving faith which makes even stupid fellows do very well some-

"You are not stupid," she cried, "nor ordinary. I know you better than you think. You could be something splendid if you chose. Why don't you choose?

And then she looked at me with such an earnest, tender, believing glance as fairly drove me to her feet.

"Oh, Mary, you blessed angel!" I cried to her; "could you—would you is it possible that you, after all, can find it in your sweet heart to make a place for such a useless good-for-noth-

And then my Cousin Mary just came into my arms and comforted my sore heart with a thousand tender words of hope and faith. And she said the sweetest joy of joys to her was that now she was really able to help me with her precious little fortune. And since she values it so much I have let her help me with it always. As if any fortune, great or small, were to be mentioned in the same breath with her love!—The Impress.

-Music is the harmonious voice of creation; an echo of the invisible world; one note of the divine concord which the entire universe is destined one day to sound.-Mazzini.

A PREMIUM ON HONESTY.

A Broker's Forgetfulness Leads to the Foundation of an "Honesty Fund.

Late one afternoon the past winter the manager of a brokerage house in New York was preparing to go home, and had removed a coin from his trousers pocket to use for car fare when he discovered that he had left his cuffs in the wardrobe in an adjoining room. He placed the coin on the top of his desk but was delayed on his return by a clerk on a matter of business. As a result the money remained on his desk after his departure.

He remembered the circumstance, however, when he reached his home, but concluded that the piece was lost. Much to his great surprise, though, he found the quarter on the desk when he reached his office next morning. At

The circumstance impressed him deeply and he thought of it many times that day while in the battle for preference on the floor of the stock exchange. When he started for home that night he purposely forgot the money and the next morning he was not surprised to find it still on the desk. With a few strokes of his pen he made a small sign bearing these words: 'Honesty Fund" and placed it beside the quarter. Business kept him on the exchange most of that day, but when he started for home that night lo! the fund had grown to seventy-five cents. It was not touched that night and the next evening it had swelled to nearly two dollars. He had no idea as to what he would do with the money at the time, but he concluded that to longer let it remain exposed over night would be a severe temptation to some weak person and so he locked it up.

Thereafter it was under lock and key at night, but was always exposed during business hours, but how it grew! Business friends, messengers from other houses, clerks and customers contributed to it, until at present it amounts to almost seventy-five The disposition of the money dollars. puzzled him for some time, but he concluded to give a dinner to the employes as soon as it reached one hundred dol-

AFRICAN BUTTERFLIES.

Stanley Brought Some from the Dark Continent to a New York Man.

Berthold Neumoegen, who died in New York the other day, was noted as an amateur entomologist and spent over twenty years in forming a remarkable collection of over one hundred thousand rare and beautiful butterflies, says the Newark Times.

This was his hobby and all his leisare was devoted to improving the collection. There are but two known collections in the world that excel in variety and number the one gathered by Mr. Neumoegen. One is in the possession of the British museum, London, and the other is in Paris.

This work was a labor of love with Mr. Neumoegen, and he would spend hours in a room on the top floor of his residence, which contains the collection, arranging and rearranging the beautiful specimens of the insect world, in which he took so much pride. He generally kept in stock an immense number of butterflies for the purpose of exchange, and these he kept apart from his collection, not one of which would he dispose of unless he felt certain of being able to replace it.

Butterfly collectors are continually exchanging specimens and Mr. Neumoegen kept two men employed in receiving and shipping specimens. The eight years ago, when he shipped twenty thousand butterflies to Europe.

Livingstone, the great African explorer, furnished Mr. Neumoegen with some of his rarest specimens. Others were furnished by Henry M. Stanley, Lieut. Schwatka and members of the Greely relief expedition. Among them were butterflies from Franklin bay, from the shores of Greenland, from Lakes Tanganyika and Victoria Nyanza, and from Labrador, Thibet, Alaska, China, Siberia, Turkestan and Kamtchatka and from the Himalayas and Rocky mountains and the Alps.

OBJECTED TO BLOOMERS.

Landlady Would Not Allow One of Her Roarders to Wear the Dress at Table.

Hard and awful to contemplate are the trials that the new woman has to put up with-that is, that particular type of the new woman who doesn't ike to wear skirts and prefers knickerbockers at most times and places, says the New York World. In England the boarding house landladies are very much aroused over the subject and are thinking of forming an association to rule out all women who wear what is known in the words of the day as "rational dress."

In this country there is an interesting anecdote, with its scene laid in Ann Arbor, Mich., relating to one of the college girls who was very much "ad-

There was a girl staying at one of the boarding houses in the village who persisted in wearing trousers that were more masculine even than "bifurcated skirts." This attire disturbed the landlady intensely and in tearful tones she pleaded with the young woman to dis-card the distasteful garments. But the girl was put upon her mettle and resisted the landlady's pleas until that wrathful individual came out with the following ultimatum:

"You cannot eat at my table and wear bloomers at the same time."

It is not correct for the "new woman" to weep, and therefore the knickerbockered girl shed no tears. At the very next meal that was served, however, the other boarders noticed that she wore a skirt. Immediately after dinner she took it off and five minutes later was seen parading down the streets in masculine garments once more. But the landlady has carried her point and bifurcated garments are not at such a premium in Michigan as

SOLDIERS, HONORED

The heavens were most propitious Memorial day and our whole populace were out to enjoy the ideal temperature and bright but tempered sunshine. Business was generally suspended, old glory unfurled everywhere and the graves of dear ones bedecked with flowers as never before. Memorial Day was never more grandly observed.

BUCKINGHAM POST, G. A. R.

The members of Buckingham Post turned out in goodly number and headed by martial music with Colonel Roberts' cadets as an escort marched least a dozen persons must have seen it to St. Paul's church yard where the large dining room was taxed to its lying there after his departure the graves of departed comrades were liberally strewn with flowers. The march was then continued to the Union cemetery where like observances were held.

During this time special committees appointed from the Post were covering with floral offerings, the graves of soldiers in St. Mary's cemetery and at Riverside cemetery.

Never before were the graves more liberally and beautifully bedecked with flowers.

This was also true of the graves of revolutionary soldiers which were cared for by the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution, a fitting addition being the placing on such graves of small American fl gs.

AT THE YACHT CLUB.

The second annual opening day o the Norwalk Yacht Club on Saturday, was an event in the history of this new and popular organization.

At the first break of day all was bustle at the club house and the canoes and St. Lawrence skiffs were overhauled by the anxious owners who were to race for the handsome prizes offered by Commodore P. G. Sanford and Vice Commodore A. E. Chasmar.

The house committee was early on hand and the lower floor having been cleared of boats was thrown into a large dinning room with a table loaded with good things, provided by the ladies, extending its entire length.

The guests began to arrive as early as 10 o'clock and at 1 o'clock when Commodore Sanford gave the order to fire and the colors broke out from the club flag staff the house was filled with friends of the organization. A salute of thirteen guns was fired after which the guests assembled in the large reception room to hear the addresses.

Vice Commodore Chasmer invited the ladies and gentlemen guests to be seated in the main pavilion, and then introduced successively Attorneys Gregory and Light and Rev. Dr. Noble, who made eloquent, patriotic and appropriate addresses. Mr. Gregory emphasized the significant fact that it was just such associations as this Yacht Club, that were to train and educate American sailors to defend our flag on the seas should occasion require and to cultivate a love for "old glory" and a larger and more ardent patriotism, by always carrying it at the mast head to kiss the breezes as they sailed.

At the close of the addresses the gun boomed forth its signal for the canoes largest shipment made by him was to get ready and at 2:25 the start was times before. A spark drops from the made from in front of the club house.

The contestants were as follows, all starting from a one gun signal:

> CANOE YAWLS. OWNER START FINISH

Marguerite,	Benedict,	2:25	3:31 15
Kearsarge,	Chasmar,	2:25	3:35 28
No Name,	Green	2:25	3:38
ST.	LAWRENCE SI	CIFFS.	
G. E. Bogart	, mininguis s	2:30	4:14 25
Dr. Allen,		2:30	4:15 48
Frank Nash,		2:30	4:16 25
Geo. A. Jenr	nings.	2:30	4:21

2:30 4:27 Homer Byington, JIB AND MAINSAIL. Jennings 2:35 3:49 Bedford

HOPE HOSE WINS THE BALL GAME.

The long anticipated ball game between the Hope Hose and Pioneer Hook and Ladder companies was played on Norwalk Park Saturday morning, and proved to be the most exciting and closest contest seen in Norwalk in many a day. Hope finally won by a score of 10 to 9 after ten innings of good ball

playing. A crowd of nearly five hundred people witnessed the game and from the time that the first ball was pitched in the opening inning until Mason stole home in the tenth with the winning run

for Hope, all were deeply interested

and at times wrought up to the highest point of enthusiasm.

Both companies had out their strongest team and the battery work of Brower and Mason was of the highest order. The former had the unusually large number of sixteen strike outs, while Mason was not far behind him with twelve.

AT THE KNOB.

The Knob Outing Club also had its opening day, and this the most charm ing spot on Long Island Sound, was the scene of a large crowd both day and evening. President Golden was on hand to welcome club members and visitors and every one was made to feel at home by his cheerful greeting. The utmost during the day and the bountiful lunch prepared by the ladies was greatly enjoyed and appreciated. Prof. Lowe's orchestra furnished music during the afternoon and in the evening Weidenhammer's orchestra furnished music for the dancing, which was heartily enjoyed as are all the popular dances given at the Knob.

AT ROTON POINT.

One of the largest crowds ever seen at Roton on an opening day, crowded that attractive shore resort from, early dawn till dewy eve. A steamer load of excursionists was present from New

BAR HARBOR VS. PEQUONNOCKS. The Bar Harbors and Pequonnocks played a match game of ball at Gregory's Point, Saturday afternoon. The game resulted in favor of the Bar Harbors by a score of 18 to 3.

AT DORLON POINT. All went merry as a marriage bell at Landlord O'Sullivan's unrivaled shore house. The trolley did good service

FIRE AT WILTON.

Charles Mann's Blacksmith Shop Burned to the Ground.

and was well patronized.

A blacksmith shop used by Charles Mann at Wilton was discovered to be on fire about 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, and before the flames could be quenched it was burned to the ground.

The fire was first discovered by Mark Stevens of this city who was calling at a residence near by. He quickly organized a bucket brigade which did good service, as the house and barn had caught fire from the flying sparks of the burning shop. The fires on both house and barn were extinguished before any great damage had been done. The loss on the shop and the tools in the same will probably be in excess of

Fire at the Freight Depot.

The roof of the Consolidated freight depot in this city was discovered to be on fire Tuesday afternoon, and before the flames could be subdued a space covering perhaps ten feet had been burned. The bucket brigade, Captain Bouton, Lieutenant Foster and Sergeant Bates rendered valuable aid in saving the company's property. The same thing has occurred to the roof hundreds of smokestack of a passing loccomotive, nestles in the shingles and soon has caused quite a blaze.

Ager-Snowden.

Miss Evelyn Salisbury Snowden, daughter of the Rev. Robert Bayard Snowden of Blythebourne, Brooklyn, was married Tuesday afternoon to Dr. Louis Ager of Bay Ridge, son of the Rev. Dr. Ager, of Brooklyn. The wedding took place in St. Jude's Protestant Episcopal Church, Blythebourne, of which the bride's father is rector. The ceremony was performed by Mr. Snowden and Dr. Ager. The bride was a former resident of South Norwalk wish her a bon voyage on the sea of

Wheels in Her Head.

A New Haven woman insisted on wearing bloomers when she rode her wheel and to her husband's remonstrances turned a deaf ear. His protests continuing she preferred her trousers to her husband and left him to become housekeeper for a thrifty Newtown farmer and now the unreasonable husband threatens a resort to the divorce court.

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Trainsteave South Norwalk as follows: Trainsleave South Norwalk as follows:
FOR NEW YORK—Accommodation trains at
9.36 a.m., 1.11, 2.64, 4.07, 5.20, 6.50, 8.11, 10.26
p. m. Express trains at 4.55, 5.45, 6.15 (local)
6,55, (local), 7.05, (local), 7.55, (local), 8.21,
9.03 (local) 9.58, 10.45, 11.37, (local) a. m. 12.52
2.25, 4.20, 5.25, 6.20, 7.57 p.m. For Washington via
Harlem River 12.53 a.m. (daily)
SUNDAYS.—Accommodation 9.15 a. m., 6.14,
(local), 7.23, (local) 9.28 p. m. Express 4.55 5.45
a. m.

(local),7.22,100a1/9.29.p.m.

a. m.

FOR NEW HAVEN AND THE EAST.—Accommodation trains at 6.32, 7.38, 8.46 and 11 44 a. m., 1.37, 2.42, (to B'p't), 4.20, 5.27, 6.27, 7.28 (to B'p't), 8.41,9.41 and 11.15p.m. Express trains at 1.11,1.29, 9.11 10.05, 11.08 a. m. 12.05, 3.03, 5.07 (Naugatuck Express) 7.10 p. m.

SUNDAYS.—Accommodation7.38, 9.12 a. m. and 7.15 p.m. Express 1.11 and 1.30 a. m.

O. T. HEMPSTEAD, Gap. Pass. Agent 41

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 at-

Are not easily said or sung. If I knew as much as my boy Who is six times younger than I,
I'd have a sufficience of general omnisci-

Be finished and ready to die. So a man might drink deeper, I hold, Yes, force out truth's obstinate bung, If he could be born when he's old And gradually grow young. For the groping and ignorant man

Of the wise, luminiferous boy. If he could grow younger and wise,
And develop from age into youth,
We'd be able to hold when we're thirteen

years old, The substance and sum of all truth. And the oceans of wisdom we'd hold Cannot be imagined or sung, If a man could be born when he's old

But a man is now born very young, And he gradually grows very old, And as his youth finishes, his wisdom diminishes.

And gradually grow young.

And his ignorance grows manifold.

And so every year doth his wisdom decrease

And his tight knowledge web is unstrung, 'And no man can be sure that he is not im-

mature
Unless he's exceedingly young—
What sages the world might behold,
What giants of brain and of tongue,
If a man could be born when he's old And gradually grow young.
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

BETTY'S VERSE.

BY SARAH R. 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. And then Mr. Rogers saw the financial trouble that had come upon him, and he thought bitterly that, if the friend had played the part of a friend, it might have been

He saw the twenty years of estrangement; he felt again the bitterness of that hour of failure.

Mr. Rogers rose from his chair, and, going to his safe, drew from it three notes for five thousand dollars each, due on the following Monday.

"Twenty years is a long time to wait for justice," said he to himself; "but now, and without my lifting a finger, these notes have come into my possession, and I know, Robert French, that it will be hard for you to pay them. I knew justice would be done at last." And Mr. Rogers replaced the notes in his safe and closing his office went home to eat. Many a man will cry out for justice when it is revenge he de-

On Monday morning Mr. Rogers went to the station to take the eight o'clock train for Boston. He had just taken his seat in the car when he heard his name spoken, and saw Mr. Palmer, his neighbor, standing by his seat. "Are you going to town?" asked Mr.

Palmer. "Yes," was the reply. "Anything I

can do for you?"

"I wish you would take charge of my little girl as far as M-. Her grandmother will meet her there. I have promised her this visit for a week, and intended to take her down myself, but just at the last minute I have received a dispatch that I must be here to meet some men who are coming out on the next train."

"Why, of ccurse I will," said Mr. togers, heartily. "Where is she?" At these words a tiny figure clambered on the seat, and a cheerful voice

announced: "Here I is!" "Thank you," said Mr. Palmer. "Good-by, Betty; be a good girl and papa will come for you to-morrow."

"Good-by, papa; give my love to the baa-lammie, and all the west of the fam'ly," replied Betty. People looked around and laughed at

Betty's putting the lamb at the head of the family. They saw a very little girl under an immerse hat, and with a pair of big blue eyes and rosy cheeks. Mr. Rogers put her next to the window, and began to talk with her.

"How old are you, Detty?" he asked. "I'm half-past four; how old are you?" promptly returned Betty. "Not quite a hundred," laughed Mr.

Rogers, "but pretty old, for all that." "Is that what made the fur all come off the top of your head?" she asked, looking thoughtfully at his bald head, for the heat had caused him to take off

his hat. Mr. Rogers said he guessed so. Betty pointed out various objects of

interest and made original comments

upon them, not at all abashed by her companion's age and gravity. Suddenly she looked up and said: "I go to Sunday school!" 'Do you? and what do you do there?".

"Well, I sing and I learn a verse. My teacher gived me a new one 'bout bears, but I don't know it yet; but I know the first one I had; want me to tell it to you?" and the big blue eyes looked con-

fidingly up at Mr. Rogers. "Why, of course I do, Betty," he replied.

Betty folded her hands, and, with her eyes fixed on her listener's face, said: "'Love your innymunts.'

Mr. Rogers flushed, and involuntarily put his hand to his pocketbook; but Betty, all unconscious of his thought, said: "Do you want me to 'splain it?" The listener nodded and the child

went on: "Do you know what an 'innymunt' is?" but receiving no answer, she said: "When anybody does naughty things and bweaks your playthings, he's a 'innymunt.' Wobbie Fwench was my 'innymunt;' he bweaked my dolly's nose, and he sticked burrs in my baalammie's fur, and he said it wasn't a baa-lammie, noffin' but just a lammie;" and the big eyes grew bigger as they recalled this last indignity.

Mr. Rogers looked deeply interested, and, in fact, who could have helped it, looking at the earnest little face? Betty continued to "'splain:"

"It doesn't mean," she said, "that you must let.him bweak all your dolls'

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

was, but when I wanted to go to sleep I feeled bad here," and Betty placed a tiny hand on her chest, and drew a long breath. "But by and by, after much as a hour, I guess, I thinked how naughty that was, and then I telled the Lord I was sorwy Wobbie had bweaked his 'locipede and I would lend him mine part of the time; and then I feeled good, and I was asleep in a

"And what about Robbie?" asked Mr. Rogers.

"Well," replied the child, "I guess if I keep on loving him, he won't be a 'innymunt' much longer."

"I guess not, either," said Mr. Rogers, giving his hand to help her down from the seat as the cars slackened speed at M-, and stopped at the station. He led the child from the car, and gave her to her grandmother's

"I hope she has not troubled you," said the lady, looking fondly at the child.

"On the contrary, madam, she has done me a world of good," said he, sincerely, as he raised his hat and, bidding Betty good-by, stepped back into the car.

Mr. Rogers resumed his seat, and looked out of the window, but he did not see the trees, nor the green fields, nor the peaceful river, with its thousands of white water lilies like stars in the midnight sky.

Had he told the Lord that he was glad his "innymunt" had broken his velocipede, and could not join in the race for wealth and position? When he came to put the question straight to his soul, it certainly did look like it.

It was of no use for him to say that the notes were honestly due. He knew that he could afford to wait for the money, and that if Robert French was forced to pay them at once, he would probably be ruined; and he heard the sweet voice of the child saying: "Love your 'innymunts,' "and he said in his heart, using the old familiar name of his boyhood days: "Lord, I'm sorry Rob has broken his velocipede; I'll lend him mine until he gets his men ded."

Had the sun suddenly come out from behind a dark cloud? Mr. Rogers thought so; but it had really been shining its brightest all the morning. A boy came through the train with great bunch of water lilies, calling:

'Liliescentapiecesixforfi." "Here, boy!" called Mr. Rogers.

'Where did those come from?" "White Pond Lily cove," said the boy, eying Mr. Rogers with some perplexity. He had been train boy for five years, and never had known him to buy anything but the Journal.

'What'll you take for that bunch?" "Fifty cents," replied the boy, promptly.

Mr. Rogers handed him the half-dollar, and took the fragrant lilies. "How do you get into the cove now?" he asked, as the boy pocketed the money and was moving on.

"Git out'n' shove her over the bar." replied the boy as he went on.

Mr. Rogers looked down at the flowers with streaks of pink on the outer petals, at the smooth, pinkish-brown stems, and thought of the time, forty years before, when he and Rob, two barefooted urchins, had rowed across White pond in a leaky boat, and by great exertion dragged and pushed it over the bar, and been back home at seven o'clock in the morning with such a lead of lilies as had never been seen bere lit; and Rob's mother was frying conghnuts when they got back, and she had given them six apiece. Oh, she knew what boys' appetites were! She Lad been dead for thirty years, he

Just then the cars glided into the station. Everybody rushed out of the train, Mr. Rogers following in a kind of dream. He walked along until he came to Sudbury street, and stopped at place where he read: "Robert French, Manufacturer of Steam and Gas Fittings."

He entered the building and, going up one flight of stairs, opened a door and entered a room fitted up as an office. A man sat at a desk, anxiously examining a pile of papers. He looked up as Mr. Rogers entered, stared at him as if he could not believe his eyes, and without speaking, rose from his

chair and offered a seat to his visitor. Mr. Rogers broke the silence. "Rob." he said, holding out his hand, "these came from the cove where we used to go, and-and-I've come around to say that if you want to renew those notes that are due to-day, I am ready to do so, and-and-"

But Mr. French had sunk into his chair, and, with his head buried in his hands, was sobbing as if his heart

would break. Mr. Rogers awkwardly laid the lilies on the desk and sat down. "Don't,

Rob." he said, at length. "You wouldn't wonder at it. Tom." was the reply, "if you knew what I had endured for the past forty-eight hours. I can pay every penny, if I have time, but to pay them to-day

meant absolute ruin." "Well, I guess we can fix all that," said Mr. Rogers, looking intently into the crown of his hat. "Have you any more papers out?"

"Less than two hundred dollars," was the reply.

The twenty years of estrangement were forgotten, like a troubled dream, as the two men went over business papers together; and when they finally separated, with a clasp of the hand. each felt a dozen years younger.

"Ah!" said Mr. Rogers, as he walked away with a light step, "Betty was right. If you love your innymunt, he won't be an innymunt any longer."-Christian Union.

-Walter Scott's eyes were a grayish blue and very quick and keen. His hair was rather light than dark, and he always walked with a decided limp, from an injury received early in life.

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 halfprice sale in which every customer was given a chance on a handsome Waverly bicycle. The drawing took place a few minutes before 10 o'clock.

A little girl was blindfolded and she drew No. 97. William Sheldon purchased what purported to be the lucky ticket, from a young man named Thomas Cataill for as is stated \$20. On its presentation it was pronounced by the managers to be a forgery as the edges of the lucky ticket and the coupon presented did not match.

This morning, the suspected coupon which had been retained was placed under a powerful magnifying glass and it was readily seen that the number had been changed to 97 the work having apparently been done with ordinary writing fluid.

Soon after the examination the genuine coupon was presented at the store and it was learned that it was held by Mrs. E. G. Tomlinson wife of Druggist Tomlinson of South Norwalk, to whom the wheel was then delivered.

Nearly 2,000 coupons were given out during the sale which lasted only three days.

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. She was for many years an active member of the W. C. T. U. holding for some time one of the state offices of this association. In the church of which her brother is the pastor, she has been an incessant and successful worker. Through her efforts the Sunday noon class was revived and increas-

ed in attendance and efficiency. She took special interest also in the work of the Junior League and the King's Daughters; she was a member of the Always Ready Circle. With unusual energy and heartiness she entered into any and every work which would build up the church.

Her disease confined her to the house or many months, but she died in great peace.

The funeral service will be held at the parsonage, 4 West avenue on Thursday

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:

George H. Allen, Tallmadge Baker, James Bates, Walter R. Bates, Alfred W. Betts, Legrand C. Betts, Edward Blake, Isaac Bowe, Sylvester Brotherton, Hiram S. Brown, George W. Bryan, Charles A. Burr, William H. Byington, Frank E. Carr, B. L. Case, Alfred A. Chinery, Charles E. Church, O. S. Clark, Thomas Cooney, J. H. Crockett, James C. Crowe, D. S. Curtis, Stiles W. Curtie, W. A. Cushman, John W. Dake, W. E. Dann, Samuel Daskam, W. F. DeKlyn, Daniel Dunlop, Bernard C. Feeney, E. H. Fillow, D. W. Fitch, Fred. Freudenthal, George B. Gregory, George S. Grumman, Claude Guthrie, Sidney Guthrie, Edward Haffner, Charles F. Hallock, W. S. Hanford, W. A. Hendrick, S. H. Holmes, Edwin G. Hoyt, Gould Hoyt, Legrand Jennings, E. J. Ladrigan, Francis Leonard, James L'Hommedieu, Charles W. Lockwood, Frederick E. Lockwood, Charles Loomie, Theodore S. Lowndes. F. S. Lyon, W. F. Mather, E. H. Meeker, George W. Mills, William Mitchell, William J. Nash, Milo H. Parsons, George Partrick, M. L. Pelham, J. S. Randall, Oscar Raymond, George E. Robinson, Joseph Ruscoe, Charles I. Selleck, Frank Selleck, John Sheehan, Henry M. Stanton, Noel Stanton, James E. Stevens, James Sutherland, William F. Tammany, Jr., Franklin A. Tolles, Bernard Tully, George H. Wardwell, Oliver Weed. Jabez Wheater, John H. Wilson, Caleb Wood.

Honest O. L. B.

Two promisory notes of considerable value were found on Mott avenue yesterday afternoon by lightning-rod agent O. L Bassett who returned them to the owner a lady whose name led to the identification of the "slips of paper." They were received with thanks to the "honest young man" from Wilton who has never told a lie since he has been selling rods to attract electric fluids

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Tribune

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G. A. FRANKE,

THE HAIR CUTTER

HOT AND COLD BATHS

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A. G. McIlwaine. Pres. G. B. St. John, Vice-Pres. F. E. Shaw, Sec. Geo. R. Cowles, Resident Sec,

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: "Sintago, the one I am going to tell you about, seemed no exception. He was a plain, everyday donkey with the regulation ears, drab skin, and black mark of the cross between his shoulders. He had behaved so well before that it surprised us all when he gave us the slip one day, and, what was worse, took his pack load along with him. It looked like misfortune when it happened, but it proved good luck for me in the end. Sintago was in the burro train which packed ore from the Buena . Cincha mine, in the Burro mountains, down to Cavallo station on the wagon trail. But none of us knew then that his first master had been a gambrusino who had driven him, packed with stolen ore, in and out of these mountains so many times that Sintago knew all the trails and short cuts as well as the Apaches

"At the time I was trainmaster, in charge of all freighting for the Buena Cincha, and had started from the mine with a train of 20 burros loaded with ore in sacks. At Cavallo station four wagons were waiting for me to arrive. There I was to complete their loads with the ore I brought and go on with the wagons to Silver City. This was in the 70's, when the Apaches were very troublesome, for the Chiricahua rone gades, the remnant of Cochise's band, were hiding in the Sierra Madre, down across the Mexican border, and they raided up into New Mexico and Arizona every little while.

"For my train of 20 burros there were three Mexican packers. I rode my horse in advance to see that the way was clear ahead. One of the Mexicans came next, heading the train, and the other two brought up the rear where they could watch the burros and their packs. Sintago was in the middle of the train, and he carried two sacks filled with choice specimen ore to be shown in helping through a mine deal that was on at Silver City. The mine owners and the representatives of a syndicate that proposed to float our stock were there waiting for me.

"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. He turned short off the trail, took five or six steps into the bushes, and stopped behind a big rock. The burros behind him, following the sound of the bell ahead, kept to the trail, and had closed up the gap before the two Mexicans got round the turn. They did not notice that one was gone, and it was not until we got near the station, at five o'clock, that I found out that Sintago, with the specimens, was missing.

"At the station the wagons were waiting. Of course I could not go with them and leave those specimens behind. It took but a few minutes to load on the I went back on the mountain trail, taking along with me Antonio Valjez, one of the packers, a reliable man and good day at noon. trailer. I had found a bronco for him at the station, and I rode my own horse. The bronco would serve as a pack horse if necessary to bring the ore out of the mountains. We rode hot foot, and, before darkness fell, we had found where the burro had turned off the trail and waited behind the rock. We traced his course up the mountain a little distance and then came back to the canyor. found a grassy place where our horses could feed, and, picketing them, lay down to sleep until morning.

"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 mourtain side, but Antonio managed to tracthem. But he didn't take much stock in our finding Sintago-finding him alive, at least.

"'Los osas, los leones—they get him first,' he said. 'Los Apaches mebbe.' "In the course of an hour we came to where the tracks turned off into an ell. horse trail, and after that the burro's course was easily followed. Two hours later we came to a little valley, where Sintago had stopped to graze and then had started on. The trail wound , and the mountains, making many and turns, but I could see the eral course was easterly.

rugged road to travel, and we were not in a mood to enjoy fine landscape views, Sometimes it skirted the brink of steep precipices, and again would lie along some grassy upland valley. It was at one of these that Antonio, who rode ahead, pulled rein and motioned for me to come up. There in the moist earth was the track of a grizzly bear following the trail of the burro. Antonio shook his head.

"'That fellow get Sintago,' he said. We get the pack, mebbe. But the burro-he eat up by this time.'

"The bear's track kept on with Sintago's, and at the next valley, a green, moist spot, a new track appeared above the bear's-the big, round footprints of an immense mountain lion which had crossed the marshy place in long bounds. Things certainly looked bad for Sintago, but Antonio said:
"They have big fight those fellows

bout Sintago. Both want to eat him same time-one git licked-mebbe they fight before they ketch him.' "The three tracks kept on together

SAVED BY A BURRO'S FANCY. 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. But neither bear nor lion was to be seen, and we could find no traces of either leading from the place, although we searched for them forward and back along the trail. Antonio went to the edge of the precipice, which fell sheer for full 200 feet. He steadied himself by a scrub oak tree that grew out from the brink and looked down.

"'There they be, both those fellows,' he said. 'They tumble off, and both get killed.'

"Antonio stepped back to give me a chance to see, and with him holding me fast by my belt I clutched the tree trunk and looked down the dizzy depth. At the foot of the cliff both animals were lying still; the bear a shapeless heap, the lion stretched on his side, and both dead. Sintago was safe from them, but where was he? for we had not once come in sight of him. We were hungry, for it was now afternoon, and we had eaten the last morsel of bread and bacon we had brought from the station on starting out in the morning. We had to stop an hour to let the horses rest and feed, and then we took the trail again, for the specimens must be recovered and we must follow whereve Sintago chose to lead. I thought of the wagons lumbering along toward Silver City and the teamsters' comfortable dinner, and it did not help my feelings to think of what the mine owners would say when the wagons came in without me or the specimens.

"But soon there was something closer at hand to think of. I had fallen a little behind Antonio, and when I came up with him he was looking very serious. He pointed to the path, and there across it was the trail of 15 or 20 ponies that had passed within an hour, going to the south. The depth of the hoof prints and the way they had traveled in single file showed that they had carried, Indian riders.

"'Los Apaches,' said Antonio, looking fearfully around, and both of us clutched our firearms as if the Indians were upon us. But they were not in sight, and they had been going in a burry, for not one of them had turned to follow Sintago's tracks, which must have been fresh when they passed. We went on, keeping a sharp lookout, for when the Apaches are out there is no safe place for any white man about the burro mountains. We hurried on, but still could see no sight of Sintago. It was plain that he knew where he was going, though we didn't. It might be to Silver City, or some Mexican plazeta; it might be an Indian camp or robber's den in the mountains. At last, as the sun was going down behind the peaks, we saw from the top of a rise the burro far ahead, just entering a narrow canyon. We set spurs to our horses, took the trail down the long steep canyon on the run, and came out upon the plain with the mountains all behind us. Ahead, disappearing like a shadow in the twilight, was Sintago, still carrying his pack and heading straight for Silver City, whose lights were gleaming five or six miles away.

'Glad enough we were to see those lights, and our horses at sight of them quickened their pace. We soon overtook Sintago moving smartly along at a half trot, looking none the worse for wear, though he had been carrying his pack for 36 hours through a mountain country. We kept him ahead of us, and, ore sacks and start the wagon off. Then in another hour, we all halted in front of the Legal Tender corral in Silver City with the wagons not due until the next

> "We put our animals in the corral and went to the hotel, taking the sacks of specimens with us. That evening I met the mine owners and the syndicate man at Porter & Crawford's store, with the specimen ores to exhibit, a day chead of time, and the deal was made then and there. Then I went to the hotel and to bed, for I was very tired. At three o'clock in the morning I was awakened by the landlord, bringing

> "'A courier had just come over the stage trail,' he said, 'and he says the Apaches jumped your wagon outfit in Teion Gulch last evening. They killed all the teamsters, ran the stock off, and burned the wagons. The sheriff is getting up a party to go out and get the bedies at daylight, and I thought you'd like to go along.'

"I went out with the party to the scene of the massacre. There were the rutilated bodies of the teamsters lying as they had fallen, by the charred wheels of the wagons. I should have been lying there with them had it not been for Sintago's strange fancy for a trip over the mountains, which kept me from going along with the wagons. The one break in his good record that ransed me so much anxiety and trouble been the means of saving my life."

A Timely Suggestion. A statesman was invited to dinner

with another equally famous by a gentleman of wealth, whose social position was more flattered by the entertaintent of such guests than his mind could ressibly be improved by them. The digner was excellent. The host laid reat stress upon the value, judged by only standard he had allowed himself, in money of the several ingredi-

ents. In particular did he expound upon the value of his wines. "This genlemen," he remarked, in the manner of a lecturer as the servant removed the col webs from a bottle and placed it the table, "this wine has been in my cellar for 40 years. I bought it when was a young man, and the interest, contlemen, the interst upon what I paid for it would have now amounted to-" The statesman was beginning to tire of this dissertation and winked pleasantly t his confrere. "Indeed," said he, reaching across the table and appropriating the bottle, "then suppose we stop the interest."-Boston Budget.

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 realler."

times in this valley."

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

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 bullfights. 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

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 at 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 burt 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 barn-yard near the grounds. Five minutes before the time the gate of this inclosure was opened, and the five cattle were started by the toreadors 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 Norcross—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 barb 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 Norcross.

"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?"

"J'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."-3



NATURAL HISTORY.

Manners and Customs of European Royalties as They Are—Not.

The pomp and ceremony which serve as a barrier between kings, princes and grand duchesses, 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 Steppe's cocoa. At lunch-eon 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, princes, nobles and courtiers who stand at a respectful distance whenever royalty 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 eigarettes 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

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 re-

warded." 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 boatraced 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.