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NATIONAL CAPITAL.

For St. Louis.

Interesting Washington News and Chat.

GAZETTE'S BUREAU,) 709 East Capitol Street Washington, June 11.

The first session of the 44th Congress concluded its labors to-day according to programme, adjourning to the first Monday in December. It was the shortest "long session" of any of recent

In the Senate the customary vote of thanks to the Vice President and president-pro-tempore, Mr. Frye, was unanimously passed.

In the House a resolution thanking Speaker Reed for his fairness and ability as presiding officer, was adopted by a unanimious vote. Several pension bills were also run through at the last moment.

The city is to-night nearly deserted as most of the members of the Senate and House had their grip-sacks already packed in order to rush for the first outgoing trains.

It is seldom if ever that the adjournment of a session of Congress was regarded with such a general lack of interest, if not of absolute indifference. Every one, save the hotel keepers and boarding houses, seems ready to break out in the good old orthodox hymn:-

"Believing we rejoice To see the curse removed."

As a matter of fact, however, the dominant party in Congress has done all that could be reasonably expected, tied up as it has been by the combine of democrats and populists in the Senate and the frequent obstinacy of the President. This is especially true in the matter of doing simple justice to the French spoliation claimants whose ccases had been adjucated and judgment rendered by the government's own Court of Claims.

o o o President Cleveland was a busy man to-day, considering and signing bills rushed to the White House from both houses of Congress. He has approved the act authorizing the transfer from Rock Island arsenal to Grant Park in Galena, Ill., of a cannon captured from the confederates by the forty-fifth Illinois volunteer infantry.

0 0 0 State Department officials are slow to believe the report that Captain General Weyler has any intention of preventing Consul General Lee from visiting American prisoners in Cuba. The authorities say that if any Americans are in confinement in the Morro Castle, or in any other place held by by the Spanish troops, Consul General Lee has the right to visit them, and Spain will not be permitted to controvert it.

o o o An account of the recent death of Miss Kate Field in Honolulu was received at the State Department to-day in a letter from Ellis Mills, United States Consul-General there. Mr. Mills says he was summoned to a wharf on the morning of May 19, and found Miss Field on board a small vessel, in which she had just arrived from one of the neighboring islands. She was unconscious at the time. Mr. Mills secured a detachment of men from the United States steamer Adams, and had her carried to the house of a Dr. Mc-Grew, where she died half an hour after her arrival. The cause of death was pneumonia. Mr. Mills had the body embalmed and placed in a vault, and, at the date of his letter, he was awaiting instructions from Chicago, as to its disposition.

Speaker Reed was greatly nettled by the "cave-in" of his chief manager, "Joe" Manley. "There is no change in the sitnation at St. Louis so far as it affects me," said Speaker Reed to-night, "My name will be presented to the convention." He is in direct communication with his friends in St. Louis and is watching affairs with great interest.

0 0 0 How soon the President will leave Washington for Gray Gables cannot be ascertained. It was said to-day at the White House that he had made no plans, and that public business would keep him here for some days at least.

0 0 0 Peter O'Neil, jr., a patient at the government insane asylum, committed suicide to-night by strangling himself with a handkerchief. He was admitted to the institution March 25, 1895 He came from an influential family, and has a father and brother living in New Haven.

YACHT CLUB SMOKER

Shore.

Members and Friends Royally Entertained.

One of the most enjoyable smokers ever given by any organization was that of the Norwalk Yacht club at their handsome club house on Hickory Bluff, last night.

with the members and friends by 8 o'clock and after the pipes had been lighted the entertainment committee started the evening's pleasures, Vice-Commodore Chasmar doing the honors.

Prof. Purdy presided at the piano and Messrs. Harry Pepper, H. S. Hatch, Ambler favored the boys with solos that | ness. were a delight to all. Messrs Mansfield and Briggs rendered several selections on the mandolin and guitar, Thomas Perkins farnished a piano solo, while Herbert R. Smith convulsed the audience by several laughable recitations. Rev. Mr. Norris, of Trinity church, made a few happy remarks that were received with well deserved appreciation by the club members.

A table loaded with good things to eat occupied a section of the room while out upon the porch was George Van Alstyne with assistants, Dimond and Haviland, who handled the sea foam in

a manifer that deserved commendation. Prior to the breaking up of the happy party Dr. F. B. Baker obtained a flash light photograph of those present that will be handed down to posterity as "a thing of beauty." His camera escaped, but it is safe to remark that if the Doctor ever places his picture on exhibition there will be war to the knife.

Before leaving for the special Tramway car which brought the "smokers" home, choruses were sung that made the welkin ring, and as good nights were said it was apparent that each and every one was ready and willing to attend another smoker at this most popular club house.

THE ATHLETES.

Final Entertainment of the South Norwalk Athletic Club.

The final entertainment of the season by the South Norwalk Athletic club, will be given at the club rooms on Washington street to-night.

The entertainment will include an eight round go between Billy Forsyth, of Danbury, and Marty McCue, of Brooklyn; Jack Woods, of Brooklyn, and Lew Webster, of East Norwalk, and a grand wind-up between Con Scully, of Danbury, and Jack Danns, of

Brooklyn. This event promises to eclipse anything ever given in Norwalk, and the fact that Dan McIntyre will act as master of ceremonies is an assurance that every go will be according to the rules of athletics and an honor to the club.

Good Health

And a good appetite go hand in hand. With the loss of appetite, the system cannot long sustain itself. Thus the fortifications of good health are broken down and the system is liable to attacks of disease. It is in such cases that the medicinal powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla are clearly shown. Thousands who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla testify to its great merits as a purifier of the blood, its powers to restore and sharpen the appetite and promote a healthy action of the digestive organs. Thus it is, not what we say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story and constitutes the strongest recommendation that can be urged for any medicine. Why not take Hood's Sarsaparilla now?

Had a Feast.

The Weeks-Northrop-Slauson-Bates-Finch-Martin-Hendrick fishing party to Lake Waccabuc yesterday arrived home about 7 o'clock last night with a splendid catch of fish. The party also brought with them the edible parts of about thirty weighty frogs. In the evening the fishermen and their friends enjoyed a feast of frog-legs and softshell crabs.

Sorrow Turned to Joy.

Yesterday when Mr. and Mrs. Dorlon of Brooklyn returned from the cemetery, after burying the body of a suicide they supposed was their son, they found a telegram telling them that their son was alive.

To Delegate Keeler.

"May all the gods go with thee and on thy sword rest laurel'd victory," etc. fully called to the streets complained of.

A THICK JURY.

Senators and Congressman Off A Happy Evening By the Sea Bring in a Verdict of Not Guilty in the Tuhey Case.

Everybody Surprised at the Trial's Result.

The case of the State vs. John Tuhey charged with keeping a place where it was reputed liquors were sold without a license, came up before Judge Walsh in the Superior court at Bridgeport, The large dance room was crowded | yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The State presented numerous witnesses to prove reputation while Margaret Barnes was the only witness offered by the defense. Mrs. Barnes license down to the saloon, and said journey for the south. that her father John Tubey was her Frank Nash, Clifford Pepper and Fred helper and not the owner of the busi-

The case was given to the jury with a charge by Judge Walsh that any intelligent man could have understood but not so with this "jury of peers" as they returned to the court room twice and requested that the court enlighten them on the point as to whether Tuhey's remark to the officers at the time of the raid was an admission of ownership. Chief Bradley and Officer Hunt testified that Tuhey said, "I have done no wrong. I am selling under advice of my counsel." This appeared to be the stumbling block on which the jury's verdict hinged and they could not grasp the point.

Judge Walsh said the court could not instruct them on this point and they must decide for themselves. He said that it was in evidence and after a few general remarks had the testimony of the jury by the stenographer. Even this was too obtuse for the jury and after deliberating nearly an hour brought in a verdict of not guilty. It was quite evident that Judge Walsh was as surprised at the result as was the prosecuting attorney.

This was the last of the celebrated Franklin avenue cases and as the "drug store" is no more, it is probable that Tuhey will never appear before the courts again.

Street Railway Notes.

A report that Conductor "Art" Slauson was drowned at Lake Waccabuc, yesterday, was simply an unwarranted one. He merely miscalculated the depth of the water and sank up to a line with his vest pockets. And there

The crossover on West avenue near St. Mary's church will be completed today and its utility established on Sunday next. It no doubt will result in accommodation to many of the church attendants as well as others.

Superintendent Kyle is getting up a device which he believes will do away with the rattling of the car doors, to the extent that the noise of the rattle will not be heard.

The sparrows have deserted the crannies under the roof of the station, and all owing to a gun that is always kept loaded in the Superintendent's office.

Utility men were engaged this morning in giving some of the cars a shower bath after which they were rubbed dry and treated to a coat of paint.

The electric sprinkler was on duty this morning and did good service.

New Organization.

A conclave of Heptasophs was organized in S. of T. hall, GAZETTE building, last night. The officers are Past Archon, A. C. Wheeler; Archon, J. T. Hubbell; Provost, L. L. Sherwood; Secretary, H. W. Doty; Financier, H. W. Knapp; Treasurer, St. John Merrill; Prelate. F. E. Robbins; Inspector, Joseph N. Whitney; Warden, T. M. Andrews; Sentinel, W. E. Buxton. The Heptasophs are a fraternal society with an insurance feature.

Lndlow Monument.

It having been agreed upon to enlarge the Ludlow Monument surroundings, an architect was applied to for plans suitable for the memorial work. Very satisfactory plans were received this morning by Rev. C. M. Selleck, who is charged by the anonymous donor with the to him very agreeable duty of superintending the work. The area of the monument plot is now to be enlarged and beautified in accordance with the landscape architect's drawings.

Ought to be Repaired.

Much complaint is heard in reference to the wretched condition of Wall street. Also of a section of Main street north of the William R. Nash place. This latter is said to be the worst piece of road in the city of Norwalk. The attention of the powers that be is respect-

A DAMAGED HEART.

Mrs. Esther Wood Sues Chas. E. Nodine for \$5,000.

A Promising Breach of Promise Suit.

Standing beneath the same elaborate floral decorations in St. John's church, Bridgeport, on Wednesday, under which the fashionable Thornc-Sanford wedding ceremony was performed, the Rev. Mr. Lewis spoke the words that united Miss Evelyn E. Mather and a reception was held at the bride's residence, 226 Howard avenue, and then testified to owning everything from the the bride and groom started on a

> To the many friends of the handsome bride and groom the wedding appeared to be a joyous one, but beneath the happy smile of the groom there rankled a thorn that must have made him most uncomfortable, This thorn was in the shape of a breach of promise suit for \$5,000 damages brought against him by Warner & Ferris for Mrs. Esther J. Wood of this city.

At noon on Tuesday a deputy sheriff called at the Howard avenue residence of Thomas Mather and rang the bell. The door was opened by the prospective bride attired in a most becoming dress of white. She was all smiles, and when the visitors inquired for Mr. Nodine acknowledged that he was there and invited them in. The invitation to enter was declined and Mr. Nodine was notified and soon made his appearance while Miss Mather retired.

Without preface the officer served the papers upon Nodine, who appeared Chief Bradley and Officer Hunt read to to be surprised at the action of Mrs. Wood although, as he stated, he had promised to pay her something for her injured feelings.

Nodine is about 38 pears of age and of good appearance. He formerly kept a butter store on State street, Bridgeport, and is well known in that city. His present residence is Lenox, Mass., where he expects to take his bride on their return from the south.

Mrs. Wood is about 35 years of age, a widow and quite good looking. She at one time resided in Bridgeport, but is now staying with her uncle, Asa Foote, on Centre avenue, this city.

Nodine has courted Mrs. Wood for nearly four years and on three occasions she has prepared her wedding trousseau only to be disappointed by Nodine. When the notice of his approaching marriage with Miss Mather was pub lished Mrs. Wood became convinced that he had forsaken her and accordingly brought suit for her damaged

A PEER.

Henry L. Case Thought Some Other Juror Could Act for Him.

Juror Henry L. Case of Rowayton has a somewhat peculiar idea of jury duty. He delayed the criminal court of common please a whole day Wednesday because he had a pain in his stomach.

On Tuesday Mr. Case was drawn as one of the jurors who was to try Joseph Leslie for violation of the gambling laws. He heard the evidence and arguments on that day and nothing remained to be done but to hear the judge's charge, which was to be delivered the first thing Wednesday morning.

Tuesday evening Mr. Case went home anh slept in the bosom of his family that night. Wednesday morning he woke up and found that he had a pain in the region of the waist band. He decided not to go to court until the afternoon.

At ten o'clock when the court came in only eleven jurors were present. Word was received by Sheriff Hawley to the effect that Case was sick. The court had to adjourn until Thursday.

About one o'clock Wednesday afternoon Mr. Case turned up and was surprised to find no court in session. He visited Sheriff Hawley and wanted to know what was the trouble. He was informed that he was the cause of it all, He was very much surprised.

"Why sheriff," he said, "there were lots of the other jurors laying around and I thought they could just as well act for me until noon."

Duel at Larchmont.

L. B. Tompkins, proprietor of the hotel in Larchmont, and George W. Palmer, the son of a wealthy resident there, fought a duel in the hotel, yesterday, in which Tompkins' watch stopped one bullet, and his memorandum book another. Palmer was wounded four times, and is now in prison.

-Advertise in the GAZETTE.

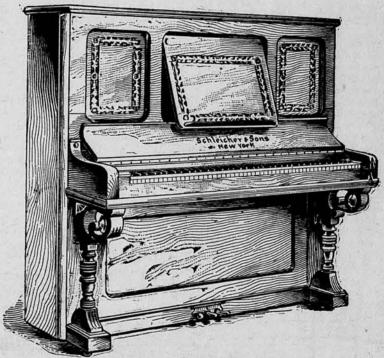
A Magnificent Piano for the Most Popular School, Lodge, Society, Club or Fire Company in Fairfield County.

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 Charles E. Nodine. After the wedding 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 ecupon being good for one vote for the school, ledge, society, club or fire company the owner of the ccupon may select—the blank lines in the coupon to be filled out with the name and address. The coupon

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

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

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

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

GAZ	ette	PIANO	contest.
	NOT G	OOD AFTER	JUNE 19
Name,	Town	,	

	BATTLE OF THE BALLOTS.	
Hone I	Iose Company 1	425
Mormal	le Vacht Club	374
OL Mar		710
Walcon	ne Stranger Lodge	157
10-1	Gabaal	93
Dognon	ock Pleasure Club	56
Oron Ri	iver School.	34
Pioneer	r Castle	17
TE	E. Club	7
Arion S	Singing Society	6
TGI	C	4
Norwal	k Tiederkranz	2
Sword	Fish Club	2
Lincoln	Conneil	18
NRO	7	16
The Cer	ntral Club	13
Fact No	orwalk School	16
Compo	Engine Co., Westport	16
Righan	McMahon Council	10
Catholic	c Union Council	- 8
Uncas 7	Tribe	3
Knob O	Outing Club	2
Pine Le	edge Club	2
S. S. CI	lub	2
Pioneer	Hook and Ladder Company	4
Phœnix	Engine Company	2
Fire Po	olice, S. N.	170
The subsection of the second		

BRITISH RECRUITING.

Secretly Carried On in This Country During the Crimean War.

In the North American continent the spirit of adventure is strong. During the Crimean war I was an attache at the Washington legation, and, as this was about 40 years ago, I do not suppose that I am disclosing any secrets in saying what then occurred. We received orders to recruit a force for the Crimea. This was a fad of Lord Panmure, who was then war minister. Sir John Crampton, our minister, vainly wrote to explain that this might get us into trouble with the United States government. The only reply was the order to obey. So we did. I was sent to New York to look after the recruiting there. We had a ship in the harbor and we found no difficulty in filling it. A recruiter got five dollars per man, and the man five dollars, accompanied with many promises of good things. When the ship was full it was sent to Nova Scotia, where we had as governor an old soldier with the reputation of being able to knock any regiment into shape. The government of the United States soon got wind of our proceedings at New York, and at Niagara, where we had a Hungarian employed to slip recruits across the fron-The result was that the members of the legation at Washington and the consuls at New York and one or two other places received their passports. What particularly amused me was that the consul at New York had had nothing to do with the matter. But we had elaborated a far grander

scheme. We had found a sort of filibustering general, who had agreed to provide us with several thousand men, who were to be recruited in Texas and the adjoining southern states. These were to be commanded by the general. The negotiations went off, because while we were prepared to give him the local rank of general in the Crimea he insisted upon being made what he called a full general in the British army. To this we could not assent.

I could never discover what became of my New York recruits. They were landed in Nova Scotia, and shortly afterwards the governor telegraphed that they had rebelled, and that he was going to take steps to reduce them to a fitting state of discipline. This was the last heard of them.

The governor was somewhat of a dunderheaded man. We wanted (I forget why) to have a ship sent from Nova Scotia to Jamaica. We had a cipher dictionary, but I could not find the word Jamaica in it, so I telegraphed the code words for "jam" and "acre." This was too much for the governor's intelligence. Again and again he telegraphed to ask where the ship was to go; again and again I telegraphed back, referring him to the code words for "jam"-"acre." Finally we had to send a messenger with a letter.-London Truth.

The steamer between New York and Marseilles, in South France, travels 3,874 knots during the voyage.

DAILY FREIGHT LINE

BETWEEN

NOR.WALK SO. NORWALK AND

NEW YORK.

Propellers

city of Norwalk, Vulcan and Eagle.

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

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE.

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

Water, gas and sewer on the avenue.

Will be sold at a Bargain.

W. H. BYINGTON,

Real Estate and Insurance,

Room I. Cazette B'l'd.

SONG.

A robin sang; The dull world awakened from its sleep, Cast off its robe of winter sadness; The leaves from bondage 'gan to peep

The brooks o'erflowed in jolly madness; All nature listened to the warning, All laughed with glee in springtime's morn-

When robin sang.

A poet sang;
It was a song that reached the heart
Of many a man, of every woman,
It was the fruit of perfect art, It showed a power divinely human, His name was known to all; and then Fame on her tablets wrote it, when

The poet sang. A mother sang: Two little eyelids blinked and drooped, And bright curls nestled on her breast, Contentment's bounty richly trooped; Sweet innocence found loving rest.
The slumber fairles tiptoed near,
And all the angels stopped to hear

When mother sang.

-Charles E. Cook, in Troy Press.

HIS REFORMATION.

BY HAROLD P. NICKERSON.

Henry Dyson was alone in his little office at the back end of his place of business. The hour was late, and all his employes had gone. Mr. Dyson was a pleasant-looking man of about 35 or 40, and his fellow townsmen frequently pointed to him with pride as a self-made

But, while everybody had a good word for Henry Dyson, very few people spoke well of his brother, Tom.

On the night our story opens the merchant was waiting for his graceless brother, and as the hours rolled on the

frown on his face grew deeper.
"I can do nothing with Tom," he said, as he paced the floor impatiently. "I have given him every possible chance, but he grows more idle and dissipated every day. Perhaps I ought not to wait for him, but he was so urgent in his request for an interview to-night that I could not refuse. Poor fellow! What new trouble can he be mixed up in?"

The front door opened and a young man entered quietly, and, after a furtive glance round the store, proceeded to the

"Well, Tom?" said Henry Dyson. "I am here, you see," replied Tom.

"I suppose," said Henry, "it is useless to ask why you are so late or where you have been during the last two days?" Tom looked nervous and his eyes fell.

"That is neither here nor there," he answered, in a swaggering way. "I have had some business of my own to look after, and I knew that you were not short of help in the store."

"Well, what is it?" asked Henry, ab-

"Brother," Tom broke out, hurriedly and in a faltering voice, "I must have some money—at least \$200."

"I wonder where you will get it?" Henry rejoined. "You will not get another dollar from me-that is certain. Why should I toil here and economize in order to furnish you with funds to be lost at the gaming table?"

"If I do not get this money," said Tom, turning very pale, "I shall have to leave the country."

"A good thing for the country, then," snapped Henry. "Don't let me interfere with your traveling plans."

Tom seemed to fall all to pieces at this reply. He made one more effort. "I hope you are not hard up your-

"I was never getting along better," responded the merchant, "but that has

nothing to do with the case." He pulled open the door of the iron safe and pointed to a little tin box.

"Do you see that?" he asked. "Well, that box contains 20 crisp \$500 bank notes. I drew the money from the bank to-day for an investment. No. Tom. I am prospering, but I am tired of your endless drain upon my purse. It must stop, and now is the time."

Henry rose from his chair and went into a little closet for his overcoat.

In an instant, before a man could count three seconds, Tom had drawn the flat tin box from the safe and slipped it into the breast of his heavy overcoat.

His brother slowly emerged from the closet and put on his overcoat. Then he closed the door of the safe with a click. "I am ready to go," he said. "You

have no further business with me, I presume?" "No, sir," Tom responded, with a pale, determined face. "Neither now nor

later; good-by." "Good-by, old fellow," said Henry,

with a yawn. Tom walked out of the store without another word, banging the door after

"I know him," soliloquized the merchant. "He will not leave here. He will be here to-morrow with a new proposition. Perhaps, after all, I had better look into his affairs and give him another chance."

He walked slowly out of the store and locked the door. A glance up and down the street showed him that Tom was not in sight, and he then quietly made his way to his home and straightway

went to bed. After leaving the stare Tom hugged the tin box to his breast and walked at a rapid pace.

"It was an awful thing to do," he muttered, "but I had to have money, and I helped to make some of it for my lucky brother."

The young man sped onward through the deserted streets of Paineville until he reached the river. He crossed the bridge and started up the hill on the other side.

His plan was plain enough. He was going to the railroad station to take the train for New York.

have been mad. I am no thief, and I will cut my throat before I will become one. There is but one thing to do. I will return the box back to my brother, confess my folly and then leave him

He turned and retraced his steps. When he reached the bridge he paused

a moment and looked into the dark waters below.

"I may find peace there," he said. gloomily. He leaned over the railing and listened

to the swift-rolling current. "My God!" he cried. "The box-the

It had slipped through his fingers. and already the rushing waters were

carrying it far from him. For a few moments Tom ran in the direction of his brother's house and then wheeled about and ran back to the bridge. His first impulse was to throw himself into the river.

"I am a fool!" he cried. "Suicide will not restore the money. I must be a man now if there is any manhood in

Across the river and over the hill into the thick darkness of the night the guilty fugitive fled. Mile after mile he walked like a madman. The lights of the city disappeared from view, and Tom found himself wandering in an unfamiliar locality.

Again the river came in sight, and the wretched man decided to follow its course. He would go anywhere, to get beyond his brother's reach, and the eyes of those who knew him.

Thus the light of day found him, but it was not likely that anyone along the river side would recognize him. There were few dwellings, and the people he met were farmers, who were not disposed to be unpleasantly inquisitive.

So the half-crazed man rushed on through the day, till, at nightfall, he limped wearily into a small seaport

Henry Dyson made every effort to find his missing brother. When he thought of the pained look in Tom's eyes the night the poor fellow left, he reproached himself for allowing him to go away without a kind word of encouragement.

Henry Dyson engaged detectives, and the newspapers published an account of Tom's mysterious disappearance. But it was of no avail. There was no trace, no clew, and, after a year or two, the merchant came to the conclusion that his brother was a dead man.

Henry Dyson continued to prosper. He married happily, and, in the course of time, little children came to make his home still brighter.

Twenty years had rolled away, when, one night, the merchant found himself alone in his office, writing a letter.

As he leaned back in his chair, to take a moment's rest, he thought of the night, a score of years before, when Tom visited him there, to make a last appeal. Tears came into the rich man's

"He was my own brother," he sobbed, "and I acted like a brute. How easy it would have been for me to pay his little debts. Then I could have watched over him, and, in time, my love would have touched his heart, and he would have turned out all right. But it is too late now to think of those days."

The door opened with hardly a creak, and the merchant would not have known it but for the rush of cool air. He rose from his chair just in time to greet a visitor, who walked into the office without even a knock on the door to herald his approach.

Henry Dyson looked upon him in speechless astonishment. If he could trust his eyes, this was Tom Dyson, but not the Tom of 20 years ago. He was an old man, with a wrinkled face and white hair.

"Brother," said the visitor, holding out his hand, "are you glad to see me?" With a joyous exclamation the other caught him in his embrace, and then

seated him in a chair. "This is a glad hour for me, Tom," he said. "I had given you up for dead, and I have, all these years, been re-proaching myself for my harshness

to you that night, you know."
"Hold on!" cried the other, excitedly, "you must not overwhelm me with kindness until I have made restitution. Here, in this package, you will find the sum I took from the safe in the little tin box. It has taken me these 20 years

to make it, but here it is at last." "But I do not understand," interrupt-

ed Henry.

"Oh, but you must," replied his brother. "When you turned away to get your coat that night, I slipped the box out of the safe and concealed it. Then you closed the safe, unconscious of your loss, and I left you."

"But the box was empty!" shouted

"Impossible!" answered Tom, "for you told me that it contained \$10,000. Well, I rushed off with the box, but repented, and was on my way to return it when I carelessly let it slip into the water when I crossed the river. Now you know why I ran away and con-cealed myself. I had but one object back, and then I would ask your for-

"Oh, how foolish!" said Henry. "Why, man, I found in the morning that my book keeper had taken the money from the box and carried it back to the bank that afternoon, when he found that I was not going to use it until the next day. I missed the empty box, but I never connected that with your disappearance."

"Then this money-"

"Is yours," said Henry. "But, even if you had lost my money, as you supposed, you should have come back to me. I sometimes talked roughly to you, but you ought to have known how I loved you, Tom."

The two white-haired men sat there till midnight, talking about old times and making their plans for the future.
"You must live with me, Tom," said

that his reformation had brought about a reconciliation with his brother.-N. Y. Weekly.

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

Salva-cea

each nostril. It's the quickest remedy

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

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

THE BRANDRETH CO., 274 CANAL ST., N. Y.

J. D. Jennings.

Sprains,

UNDERTAKER

4 Knight street, opposite Street Railway Depot

RELL AT OFFICE.

Cheap rates. Will also take orders for mes auger service in New York. Goods called of and delivered to all parts of the town, Orders received at E. P. Weed's Drug Store. Wall Street, with telephone connection un-

C. E. LOCKWOOD.

CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK 26 WALL ST., NORWALK.

ORPORATED SEPT. 1, 1976.

APIFAL, :- - - \$100.000 BUZ M. HOLMES, President. . L. Boyer, Vice-President.
WILLIAM A. CURTIS, Cashier

DIRECTORS: ORGE M. HOLMES,

L. CUNNINGHAM, J. T. PROWITT S. H. HOLME M. L. BOYER, J. Cousins, Jr. Ulscount Day, Saturday.

WADHAMS HAS SOLD

OUT.

Having purchased the Market of E. J. WADHAMS, I have restocked the same with Meats, Fish Vegetables and Can. THE WHITE SHOE STORE ne.1 goods, and solicit a share of your

patronage. CHARLES E. SCHEUBER, + 21 Wall Street.

WILLIAM S. KEMP,

Carpenter -: - and -: - Builder, 34 West Main St., Norwalk.

Mr. Kemp has been a carpenter and builder in Norwalk 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, Ail 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 to make enough money to pay you get an honest gallon. Give it a trial and you will be convinced.

H. H. WILLIAMS

17 Main St.

SPECIAL SALE

-OF-

SATURDAY AND MONDAY, MAY 9-11.

Trimmed Hats and Bonnets. Ladies desiring a nice Trimmed Hat for little money, will do well to attend this sale.

FAWCETT'S

NURWALK

OXOXOXOXOXOXOXO

is handsome, light, durable. Such grace of design as is embodied in this "fast, easy-running, much-talkedabout" mount can only be secured by the most approved methods, finest material and skilled workmanship.

The '96 Stearns is the best bicycle it is possible to produce. Finished at your option in orange or black. Address now for beautiful new catalogue.

"The Yellow Fellow."

E. C. STEARNS & CO., Makers, Syracuse, N. Y. BUFFALO, N. Y. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. TORONTO, ONT.

<0×0×0×0×0×0×0×0 H. R. BULKLEY & CO., Agents, SOUTH NORWALK.

A WINNER

The Reduction in Hartford Bicycles has proved a drawing card. Ladies, Pattern No 2, is in great demand, and orders are being received right along. Come in and examine it.

The F. S. Ambier Cycle Go., 29 Wall Street.

I'm Doing It

Columbia, standard price to all, \$109.

If you Don't believe it, Come and See.

\$100 BICYCLES FOR \$65. PIERCE, AMES. LIGHT COLUMBUS, HORSMAN. NORMAN.

DIANA.

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 01 LUTHER M. WRIGHT,

Carriage Factory and Repository, Franklin & Madison Sts., So. Norwalk.

Branch Shops at Broad River and Darien.

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

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

OLSEN BROS.

WHITE SHOE STORE

3 CAZETTE BUILDING, NORWALK.

YOUR FRIENDS ARE USING

PLAISTED'S COUGH REMEDY

AND RECOMMEND ITS USE Get a Bottle at once, 25 and 50 Cents.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

DO YOU KNOW

and Fish at

That you can save money by buying your Meats

> F. W. SMITH'S, 55 Main Street.

Everything First Class.

OPEN EVENINGS

PRIVATE

Instructions given in BOXING

at the pupil's home. CLASS

Now forming, and applicants desiring to

join should apply at once to

Prof. Geo. Yoerger, | South Norwalk, or at this office.

Suddenly he pulled up with a jerk. Henry, as he took him home. "I can't A Reduction of 25 per cent on all He took the box from under his coat.
"Hang it!" he exclaimed. "I must trust you out of my sight again." And Tom gave his promise, rejoiced

> -All foods should be carefully chewed, because the gastric juice is thus enabled the better to do its work.

the size of a pea, into



AMERICAN NERVOUSNESS

No More of the Disease Here Than Elsewhere.

Statistics Show That the Stamina of the Race in America Has Shown No Deterioration-Vigor of Our People.

The belief in the greater nervousness of the American seems very widespread. The late Dr. Beard, of New York, was one of the first to describe nervous prostration, and to give it its medical name of neurasthenia, so that it has often been spoken of as "the American disease." In his work on "American Nervousness" he treats chiefly of the causes of the nervousness, and its symptoms, accepting almost as an axiom the statement that Americans are more nervous than any other race, and that there is a vastly greater amount of nervous disease in this country than in Europe. He admits, however, that the severer forms of organic nervous disease, such as locomotor ataxia and apoplexy, are probably less frequent, the increase being in the so-called functional conditions, neurasthenia, hysteria and the like. It is probable that the majority of educated people not physicians in this country would admit without a murmur that as a people we are peculiarly subject to nervous disease.

'Although, as I have said, the statistics are not conclusive, nevertheless such statistics as we have, and the conclusions drawn from various general impressions, absolutely contradict this belief. It is only since the war of 1812 that the American has acquired his reputation for restless energy; before that he was denounced as indolent and sluggish. Up to the period of the civil war he was also denounced as physically degenerate, inferior in bulk, strength and endurance to his English cousin. The civil war put an end to such talk. No armies endured more than ours in the field; no people endured more than those who stayed behind waiting and

The record of the first Kentucky brigade in the confederate army, almost continuously in action or on the march for a hundred days in 1864; retreating from their homes, with the hope of success steadily fading away; 1,140 s at the beginning, suffering 1,860 fatal or hospital wounds, with only 50 left unwounded, yet mustering 240 at the end, with less than ten desertionssuch a record has never been surpassed. These men were of the purest American stock.

At about the same time Dr. Brown-Sequard found that the American mammals survived injuries that were inevitably fatal to the European, and our surgeons found a surprising percentage of recovery from severe gunshot wounds, greater probably than had ever been observed in Europe. Dr. B. A. Gould found that the American soldier was physically as we!! developed as the European, and Dr. H. P. Bowditch found that the American schoolboy was the equal in measurement of the boys of Eton and Rugby. American life-insurance undewrriters, too, have found that the longevity in this country is as great as it is in Europe, or greater. The rise of the south since the civil war, and the prompt recovery of individual communities, such as Chicago, Boston and Portland, after great conflagrations, are further instances of the great recuperative power of our people.

Since the civil war our physical condition has greatly improved. The greater interest in athletics, and better cooking, have probably had something to do with this improvement. We have held the America's cup for nearly 50 years. In shooting, cricket, rowing and tennis we have not been inferior in international contests. In track athletics Yale has recently shown her superiority to Cambridge, and the New York athletes have not only surpassed their London rivals, but have established new world's records in more than one event. In the famous ride a few years ago between Berlin and Vienna the picked riders and horses of the Austrian and German armies were used up, yet our cavalrymen and express messengers on the plains, with ordinary mounts, have made better records both for the time and distance, without the slightest injury to horse or men.-Dr. Philip C. Knapp, in Century.

Paris a Great Fortress.

The German chancellor, Caprivi, in a speech said that "Paris is the largest and most formidable fortress the world has ever seen-a stronghold with 56 forts and an outer line of fortifications of nearly 100 miles." The wall of Paris is built around the inhabited portion of the city, inclosing all the monuments and business houses. It is surrounded by a broad ditch. The original plans provided for a second wall some thousand paces beyond this one, but instead

there is a circle of forts from one to two miles away from the inner wall. Nearly 2,000 cannons are used to fortify these forts. The first-class forts number about 30. They are polygons in shape, strongly bastioned and bombproof, with bricked-up ditches, covered ways and outworks. - Detroit Free

Queer Telegraphy.

Telegraphy by induction between parallel wires about two miles apart was successfully accomplished recently in Scotland. The cable connecting the isle of Mull with Oban broke, and experiments were made before it was repaired. The channel at this point is from 11/4 to 2 miles wide, and the distance between the overhead wire on the isle of Mull and the mainland is almost uniformly two miles. A gutta-percha insulated wire was laid along the shore of the mainland and grounded at each end. A long inductive circuit was then arranged, and messages sent through either wire could be read on the parallel wire. During four lays 110 regular messages were sent, pesides a press message of 120 words. The cable repairs were then completed. -Troy Times.

DRAMATIC COURT SCENE.

Confesses a Crime Through Fear of Ghastly Accusation.

Up in New Hampshire the officers of the law have just used with effect that very ancient test by which one accused of murder is suddenly and unexpectedly confronted with some horrible proof of his crime. The oldest form of this test was to take the accused into the presence of the corpse of the murdered human being. The superstition was that if the accused was the murderer the wounds would open and blood flow out of them.

The latest example was in the court-room at Woodsville, N. H., where Milo Gray was on trial for the murder of his wife.

This man Gray, a farmer of dissolute life, married a widow, a Mrs. Drew. As he was unfaithful to her she took her baby and fled from him. In September, 1891, she decided to go to California, and on her way came to East Haverhill, where he lived, to talk to him about the

Late in the afternoon Gray borrowed a buggy from a man named Jeremiah Barry to take her over to the station at Bath and put her on the train. He came back alone toward midnight. Mrs. Gray's relatives wondered why she never wrote to them. Inquiries were made; Gray was suspected. But there was no proof, and the matter was for-

October 18 last George Brill, a farmer living on the road between East Haverhill and Bath, found the skeleton of a woman under a heap of rubbish in the cellar of his house. With the skeleton were the buttons of a dress, with bits of decayed cloth hanging to them, and an abundance of dark-brown hair. At once the dead suspicion leaped to life. It was remembered that the Brill house was empty in 1891, when Gray drove his wife to the station. Berry positively identified the buttons as being like those on her dress, and soon a complete chain of evidence was wrapped around

He pleaded not guilty and the trial came on. At the proper time the prosecuting officer snatched a dark cloth from a mysterious, statue-like object that stood within a few feet of the prisoner. Gray leaped back with a shout of fear and horror. It was the skeleton of his wife, its fleshless sockets staring at him, its fleshless jaws opening savagely at him. He shouted out that he would tell the whole story.

The story he told was believed by the court and he got only 12 years in the penitentiary instead of the hanging he would surely have got had he not confessed under just those circumstances -Chicago Journal.

Chinese Invitations.

The Chinese send three invitations to the guests that they desire to see at their great feasts. The first is dispatched two days before the feast, the second on the day itself, in order to remind those they have invited of their engagement, and the third just before the hour has arrived, so as to show. how impatient they are to see their friends arrive.-N. Y. Sun.

A grewsome tale is told of two small children drifting around in the open Atlantic in a small boat. Their father had set out with them in the boat from Newfoundland for Lisbon, but he had died eight days after setting sail. The boat was brought to Cadiz.

In 1891 this country imported 84,000 gallons of vermouth, and it is estimated this year the amount will be 225,000 gallons. As vermouth is used in the manufacture of a certain kind of cocktail it would seem that the cocktail habit is growing.

Two-thirds of the stray unmuzzled dogs impounded in London so far have been fox terriers. "Between 7,000 and 8,000 of these have been removed from our midst," says the Daily Telegraph, 'without causing any appreciable dimi-

Quickens The Appetite Makes the Weak Strong.



Has Cured Others

And Will Cure You.

Ayer's Charry Pectoral for Coughs.

Stick to

w Welcome.

New England housekeepers are too wide awake to be fooled into buying inferior soap more than once, just because there is a present given with it.



On washing-day they want only the best soap; next day they buy their own present.

Jolt and Cyclone Proof.

Pathlight

They who ride must see the and. 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,

,Norwalk. 5 Main Street,

DRAUNSCHWEIGER

A PURE MALT EXTRACT.

Highest percentage Extract. Lowest percentage Alcohol. An effective Tonic. An agreeable Beverage. A mild Stimulant. Just what physicians will pre-scribe for Nursing Mothers. Convales-cents 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

are made up in the latest styles, will be sold at a great reduction. Come early and obtain your pick of the most fashionable Millinery Goods

Hats and Bonnets which

Millinery in town. MRS. E. DIVEN, 58 Wall Street, Norwalk, Conn.

HAVE ARRIVED.

OVER JACKSON'S JEWELRY STORE.

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.

46 and 48 Main Street Norwalk Ct.

Residence, Berkeley Place.

TRIED TO WRECK A TRAIN.

Serious Accident Narrowly Averted on N. Y., N. H. and H. Near Dodgeville. ATTLEBORO, Mass., June 12.—An attempt was made to wreck the fast freight train on the Providence division of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad near Dodgeville today. Sleepers had been wedged into a frog at a point where the track runs along an embankment 30 feet high, and a pile of lumber had also been placed across the south bound track. The freight engine, running at a rate of 38 miles an hour, hit the obstruction and knocked it aside, but the train was not desailed. derailed. The forward part of the engine was badly smashed. The cars came together with a crash, but they suffered little damage. No one was injured.

A search was at once begun for clews of the would be train wreckers by L. W. Strong, a railroad police officer, and Deputy Sheriff Read. Several tramps were found in the vicinity, and John Arnold of Cincinnati, Alfred Chittuck of St. John, N. B.; John Sliney of Halifax, William Parkinson of New Bedford, Mass.; Thomas Dromwell of Fall River, Mass., and Charles Francis McCarrity of New Bedford were all placed under arrest on suspicion of being implicated in the attempt to wreck the train. Two other men were also arrested, but they escaped. Search is being made for them.

There is much excitement here over the affair, as it is the third attempt at train wrecking that has been made in this vicinity within a month.

Postmasters Appointed.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—The fourth class postmasters appointed today were: Virginia—Irwin, G. W. Browning, Maryland — Fountain Green, J. R. Stephenson; Scarboro, J. J. Healy, and Stevenson, W. T. Sargent.

Pennsylvania—Larabee, J. H. Layton; Monarch, Peter Prockett, and Overton, E. C. Mussleman. New York—Bennettscreek, Simeon Van-derhoefer, and Taylors on Schroon, H. L.

Connecticut-Lebanon, F. P. Fowler.

Uniform Copyright Law.

London, June 12.—The third sitting of the third congress of chamber of commerce of the empire was opened in Grocers' hall today. The congress adopted resolutions favoring the formation of a consultative imperial council, a uniform copyright law throughout the empire and the laying of the proposed submarine cable between Australia and Canton at the earliest pos-

Oarsman Hanlan's Narrow Escape. TORONTO, June 12. - Ned Hanlan, the famous oarsman, had a very narrow escape from drowning today. He was out in his racing shell with Gus Burritt and was up-set in the Eastern gap. After being in the water some time the two oarsmen were picked up exhausted by the steamer Chic-

Trolley Accident In Boston.

BOSTON, June 12.—The passengers on a Lynn and Boston electric car in Chelsea became frightened at the blowing out of a fuse, and several jumped to the ground. Charles J. McCarthy of Chelsea was per-haps fatally hurt, and Mrs. G. O. Crane and Mrs. Mary Keefe were badly bruised.

Davis and Bradford Transferred.

WASHINGTON, June 12. - Commander C. H. Davis has been detached from the command of the Montgomery and ordered to duty as a member of the board of inspection and survey in place of Commander R. B. Bradford, ordered to command the

Walling's Trial Drags Along. NEWPORT, Ky., June 12. - Colonel Washington was able to appear today in the Walling trial. Much time was devoted to argument on the admissibility of some of the depositions. It now appears that the case may run into next week.

Putting Fighting Ships In Trim. WASHINGTON, June 12 .- All of the ves-

be docked and cleaned preparatory to the summer drills, and orders have been given to have this done as soon as possible. Congress Adjourns. WASHINGTON, June 12.—Congress has adjourned, and already most of the sen-

ators and representatives have left the city to look after their political fences.

The Weather. Fair; warmer; westerly winds.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL. Closing Quotations of the New York Stock

Exchange.

New York, June 11.—Money on call nominally 1½@2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4@5½ per cent. Sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at \$4.88½ for demand and \$4.87½ for 60 days. Posted rates, \$4.88@4.88½. Silver certificates, no sales, 68% 689c. Bar silver, 68½c. Mexican dollars, 53%c Government bonds steady. State bonds dull: Railroad bonds strong.

General Markets.

General Markets.

New York, June 11.—FLOUR—State and western dull and weak; city mills patents, \$4.25@4.50; winter patents, \$3.65@3.50; city mills clears, \$4; winter straights, \$3.35@3.50.

WHEAT—No. 2 red opened weak on the crop report, partially recovered on foreign buying, but eased off again under liquidation; July, 63%663%c.; September, 63%663%c.

CORN—No. 2 was quiet and easier with wheat; July, 34%c.; September, 35@35%c.

OATS—No. 2 nominal; track, white, state, 24%@28c.; track, white, western, 24%@28c.; track, white, western, 24%@28c.; PORK—Easy; old to new mess, \$8.25@9; family, \$10@10.50.

ily, \$10@10.50. LARD-Lower; prime western steam, \$4.3714. BUTTER-Steady; state dairy, 10@15c.; state

creamery, 11@15%c.
CHEESE—Steady: state, large, 51/4@65/c.;
small, 4@7c.
EGGS—Steady: state and Pennsylvania, EGGS—Steady: state and Pennsylvania, 12½c.; western, 11½@12c.
SUGAR—Raw quiet; fair refining, 3 5-16c.; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 13-16c.; refined quiet; crushed, 5 11-16c.; powdered, 5 %c.
TURPENTINE—Quiet: 26½@27c.
MOLASSES—Firm; New Orleans, 29@35c.
RICE—Steady; domestic, 3¾@6c.; Japan, 3%

@4c. TALLOW—Quiet: city, 3½c.; country, 3½c. HAY—Dull; shipping, 70275c.; good to choice,

-Subscribe for THE GAZETTE.



The Indian medicine man cures by charms and incantations. He fright-ens away the "evil spirit" who causes the sickness. He does all sorts things that civilized people would call idiotic and barbaric, but the civilized folks are not so very much ahead after all. They do just as foolish things as does the medicine man. They go along carelessly, and al-

carelessly, and allow the little sickness to grow into the big sickness. They allow constipation to big sickness. They allow constipation to grow into indigestion, heartburn, dizziness, headache, insomnia, and a nundred other distressing conditions. They do this frequently because they do not know the cause of their trouble. It is a pretty safe rule to look for the source of 9-10ths of human sickness in this one simple and appallingly prevalent trouble. Another of human sickness in this one simple and appallingly prevalent trouble. Another foolish thing that smart people do is to take some alleged remedy for constipation and keep on taking it, day after day, month after month and year after year. Perhaps it is better to take the medicine than not to take it at all, but of course if they stop taking it, their trouble will come back. This last statement is true of every other medicine prepared for this purpose except Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild catharic. They are gentle and efficient in their action, permanent in their results. You don't become a slave to their use, as with other pills.



The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in plain English, or Medicine Simplified by R.V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., 1008 pages, illustrated, 680,000 copies sold at \$1.50. Now sent, paper-bound, ABSOLUTELY FREE on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay for mailing only, Address the Author, as above.

TURKISH BATHS

Malaria, Rheumatism, Neuralagia,

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

39 Washington Street' South Norwalk Rosidence, Mahackemo Hotel.

Department.

WORD

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

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

A GOOD PIANO. Skillfully Manipulated,

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

Schleicher Pianos

Are Known

THE WORLD OVER.

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

125-127 PACIFIC STREET,

Stamford, Corin. U. S A

NORWALK GAZETTE.

· Truth above all things.

FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1896.

Entered in the Post Office as a Newspaper

The Tramp Question.

Atlantic City is said to have solved the tramp problem by compelling its vagrants to work on the new boardwalk. It might be worth while to start a boardwalk in Norwalk for the sole purpose of compelling the tramps to work. In the absence of a boardwalk there are streets and country highways to be repaired, and tramps are not a bit too good to do work on either.

In North Carolina tramps and jail culprits are ornamented with ball and chain and forced to work on the highways and the system is pronounced both reformatory to the cu'prits and the roadways.

One Hope of Our Industries.

The Philadelphia Times says that it is worth while to call attention to a statement of the principal of the School of Industrial Art of the Pennsylvania Museum, in his report read at the annual commencement, that not only had the graduates of the technical courses, and particularly of the textile school. no difficulty in securing employment, but the demand was even beyond the supply. In other words, the need for art in industry, for the trained mind and hand that can give beauty and excellence to the product of mechanical processes, has at length been recognized by American manufacturers and employers, and therein lies one of the brightest hopes for the future.

In mere mechanical ingenuity this country fears no rivals. We can turn out more goods for the same amount of · labor than any body else. But much of This product remains unsold and our people pay higher prices for imported goods, because they recognize in the latter a finer taste, a more intelligent cratismanship. We can change this only by education. Our machinery is all right; what we want is the artistic workmen, who shall be, as was said by a New England manufacturer, at this same commencement, the masters of the machine.

Art in industry implies not alone a sense of beauty or a knowledge of form and color, but a knowledge also of the materials and processes by which beauty is to be expressed, and thus the technical training goes along hand in hand with the training that is more every workman can have this, but those our craftsmanship, ought to have itmust have it, if our manufacturers are to hold and improve their opportunity. Such institutions as the School of In-

dustrial Art are thus doing a work for American industry beyond anything that the wisest economist could contrive by Act of Congress or otherwise. Our people are no longer contented with poor and ugly things. They want not only the best but the most beautiful and fitting, as the best always is, and it is to meet this awakened taste that the effort of our manufacturers must now be bent. It may take a little time, but the progress has been already great and it will go on the faster under the influence of the growing body of trained art workers.

Fawcett--Ireland Again.

Some time since Wilmot Fawcett re covered a judgment in the Common Pleas court against Samuel C. Ireland for an excessive attachment. The Supreme Court affirmed the decision of the lower court and vesterday Constable Hunt armed with an execution for \$600 started out to collect the same. Before he got as far as Roton Point he was met by Constable Morehouse with an injunction restraining him from levying his execution. Ireland claims that he has newly discovered evidence and will ask for a new trial. The legal milistones go merrily around and the clients pay the freight.

The Bridal Train.

The 4:23 express from this city to New York is known as "The Bridal Train." It is rarely that the train reaches South Norwalk without picking up a bridal party. The greatest number of newly wedded couples that the train has borne towards New York at one time is six. - Danbury News.

Look Out for Them.

Two young men are going about the city soliciting money and exhibiting a letter of recommendation from the Y. M. C. A. One of them carries a basket.

The City Bicycle Record.

The following is the number of miles the cyclometer credits the city bicycle with having traveled since its purchase. the only rider up to date being Officer

Sunday night,..... 20 Monday night,..... Tuesday night 11
Wednesday night 17

Summer Night Concert.

The opening of the popular summer night concerts by Dwyer's City of Norwalk band, is announced to take place on the Green next Friday evening. The band will of course occupy the pretty little pagoda, and will as last summer 'spiel" the latest and most popular music. These concerts are a source of much pleasure to our cttizens.

Took a Dip.

Messrs, "Ar." Slauson, "Met" Northrop, and "Gus Martin, hunters of Rana pipiens, commonly called bull-frogs, went to Lake Waccabuc yesterday, armed with air-guns, and returned home with two dozen. All the hunters took an impromptu "dip" in the lake, and frightened several small fish on to

Pensions.

Original-Charles McCarthy, Noroton Heights; Timothy O'Connell, Colchester; Edgar Moody, East Riverside; John Wood, New London; Leroy G. Osborn, Georgetown. Increase-Watson Garriett, West Avon. Special, June 2, Warren A. Wright, East Hampton. Original widows, etc.-Eliza J. Evans, Bethel.

Sad and Mournful.

The condition of Harry Hanford is such as to excite untold sympathy and compassion. His young life seems to be as surely "fading away, as a departing rainbow's ray."

WESTPORT.

Miss Maud Hamilton, of Brooklyn, is spending the summer with Mrs. Isacc

John Q. Adams has nearly finished a new frame barn to take the place of the one which was burned on his Broad-

One West Side farmer who raised a fine large crop of potatoes last season, and filled his cellar with them, declining to accept the ruling price, then per bushel 50 cents, is now disposing of them at about 10 cents the bushel.

The Dramatic club were favored with fine weather and a large audience at the opera house last evening, when they presented for the second time their play "728, or Casting the Boomerang." The characters and appointments were the same as before, and the characters and stage work more complete. The net receipts showed some money made for the c'ub.

The last public test of the Pierce-Murphy Electric railway system will take place at 2 p. m to-day. Many exdistinctly artistic or sesthetic. Not pert electricians and millions of capital will be represented. It is the intention who direct them, those who are to de- of the International Electrical company termine the character and quality of owning the patents both foreign and American to commence operations at once. They will build their first railroad at Middleboro, Mass., then a road at Scattle, Wash.

DARIEN.

Charles McCarthy of Noroton has been granted a pension.

The mysterious looking craft with a cargo of bicycles, seen off Darien, recently, is reported by several Waterside men to have been anchored off Stamford last Monday. Little attention was paid to it, and the strange boat disappeared the following morning.

FASHION FANCIES.

A debutante's pretty ball gown is made of white satin, with a broche bodice and a full baby front of paillet-

Colored shot silk capes and jackets of all kinds are to be the fashion this year, however much the economical may cling to black.

A little jacket cape is of navy blue cloth, with the double-breasted front ornamented by two rows of large pearl buttons. There are revers of blue velvet, and the high flaring collar is faced with velvet.

Dark shot silk blouses, trimmed with pale pink and ecru lawn, made as yoke trimmings with a renaissance scroll, which seemed to fit into the bend at the front of the shoulder, are shown in the London shops.

Real flowers are often carried round the top of low bodices, a spray falling on the skirt, but only a few flowers answer, such as yellow or pink roses of a hardy kind, pinks and carnations, or, in lieu of flowers, ivy leaves.

TRAVEL WITH THE MAIL. In three days a letter from Havana

will reach New York. In eight days a New York letter is

delivered in Panama. Ten days are required to carry a let-

ter from New York to Berlin. In 12 days a letter from Cadiz will be

delivered in New York. Mail between New York and Auckland is 26 days in passage.

Only 11 days are required to transport a letter from Florence to New Street Street

HERE AND THERE.

An Epitome of Happenings of Interest to the Public.

Garnered with Scissors and Pencil.

F. W. Jaqui a former Norwalk business man was in town yesterday.

Charles E. Husted & Son, Bridgeport crockery dealers, have assigned.

Congressman E. J. Hill is expected home from Washington to-night.

Pioneer Castle, Knights of Mystic Chain, will nominate officers to night.

Clinton Commandery, No. 3, K. T. will confer the Temple degree, to-night.

The Wheeler Straw Hat manufactory

will shut down for the season to-mor-On the R. C. calendar, to day is des-

ignated as the Feast of the Sacred The gospel tent is up in Mart Kel-

logg's lot, ready for serious business

to-night. The Latter Day saints broke ground yesterday for their new \$600 chapel at

Broad River.

David Jenks last night sold a horse, wagon and harness to H. Hoffman of five, including the highest-priced pair. Belden Hill.

Repairs were being made on the Belden avenue section of the Tramway line last night.

The Norwalk Gun club will hold a a shoot at their Gregory's Point range, to-morrow afternoon.

-Just received, Ladies russet lace shoes at \$1.50 and \$.175. A. H. Hoyt &

There are about sixteen Danbury riders in training for the wheel races at Norwalk and Bridgeport.

Members of the council will meet this evening. The East Wall street matter will be discussed.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Julia Elizabeth Kellogg to Mr. Edward F. Bailey on the 24th

Milk inspector Thomas Hunt was out

at an early hour this morning getting samples of milk from different milk Bridgeport business men are up to

date. A firm advertises "two more of those fine burial plots for sale in Park "Ed" Burr of the Electric Light Sta-

tion found the horse-collar lost by

George H. Raymond, yesterday, and

returned it to the owner. David Comstock confessed yesterday to being assistant cook at the Soldiers' Home hospital. He was in town renew-

James E. Woodhull has purchased a new trotter which it is said will not take the dust of any horse in town that may attempt to out-trot him.

ing old acquaintances.

Hope Hose company has accepted an invitation to attend a ball given by the Pioneers of Westport at that place on Wednesday evening next.

Leon Cannon and bride arrived in this city last evening. It is understood that Mr. Caunon will receive a call from his friends this evening.

-Ladies cloth top patent leather \$3; made to sell for that; We sell them at \$2.19; Your gain. One of the best bargains. A. H. Hoyt & Son. J. 104t

Commodore Sutherland, Stiles Curtis fisherman, and Henry Gehrmann prompter, left yesterday on a fishing expedition. They are expected home this afternoon.

Poultry delights in the large catches of horse-feet that are being made down the harbor. This is especially true of the coop of chickens harbored by "Dick" Fitch of Wilton.

The Pioneer-Hope base ball game will take place at Norwalk Park, tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Both clubs will play their level best to win, and a rattling good game is promised.

There was a report here last evening that the yacht Marguerite was capsized by the "little cyclone" that prevailed yesterday afternoon. The report is laughed at by those who know the Marguerite best.

There are 13 petitions for divorce for Judge Hall to pass upon at the short calendar session in the Superior Court, to-day. The courts will close for the summer vacation, and would-be divorced persons are anxious to have their cases disp. sed of.

William McMallen who conducts a saloon on Franklin avenue, expressed himself yesterday, to Chief Bradley, as being sick and disgusted with the business and anxious to get out of it. He also said, quotes the chief, that if he cannot sell out, he will not when his license expires ask for a renewal of the same.

HIGH PRICES FOR HORSES. The Horseless Age Is Evidently Very Far

Distant Still.

When a pair of registered Hackney mares sells in harness at public auction for 1,000 guineas it is somewhat difficult to conjure up a vision of "the horseless age." "The passing of the horse"-that phrase which now so rhythmically glides from the daily press-is not without its real significance. It means that the horse is passing old marks as to time on the track and price in the market place. His royal highness the prince of Wales caused a selection of Hackney brood mares and fillies and hacks and harness horses to be sold from his Sandring-ham stud July 11, and fifty-three head made an average of \$650. Thirty-one Hackneys made an average of \$665 and twenty-two hacks and harness horses averaged \$620. Included in this last average are the Hackney mares which In harness brought \$5,000. These were the 4-year-olds Bay of Ancona (5,004), by Aconeus 2d, and Viola (6,278), by our own Cadet. The purchaser was William Waldorf Astor. Red Ruin, by Cadet, and Kit-Cat, by Vigorous. brought \$1,750, the next highest price for a pair. Thoroughbred, Arab, Cleveland Bay and Hackney stallions sired the harness horses, and the Hackney progeny led considerably in the selling. Among the Hackney breeding stock the highest price was \$2,000 for the Confidence mare Jessy, which fell to Sir Walter Gilbey; but Cadeau, by Cadet, was hard after this figure, with a bid of \$1,750 from Lord Durham. Seven of the mares and fillies each brought \$1,000 or upward, while only ten sold for less than \$500. Col. North the "nitrate king," was the heaviest purchaser, although Mr. Astor bought

Before a fire brigade in Berlin starts for a fire the members are drawn up in line, and in military fashion salute their captain; then off they run, having lost more than a minute by this foolery.

IN MEMORIAM.

Howard de Forest Earle.

In the death of Howard Dr Forest Earle, the Norwalk Yacht Club loses one of its most highly esteemed members.

in manner he won the respect and friend-ship of all who were privileged to make his acquaintance; while his sound judgement, liberality and unselfish in-terest in the welfare of the Club commanded alike our confidence and es-

We share with his family the grief and gloom occasioned by his loss and extend to them the assurances of our warmest sympathy. By the Board of Governors,

H. S. HATCH, P. G. SANFORD, Commodore. South Norwalk, Conn. June 11 1896.

. If there is one thing more than another which gratifies us, it is the great volume of hearty thanks which come from grateful parents for the cures Hood's Sarsaparilla has effected upon their children. The agony of despair turns to unspeakable joy as mothers and fathers see dreadful sores and eruptions gradually yield to the potent purifying power of this great medicine, and bright boys and girls given perfect health. Read this:

"When my baby was four weeks old, scrofulous eczema broke out on his body. He became literally covered with

healed on his body, but his head, face and arms were a terrible sight. I passed many sleepless nights holding his little hands to keep him from scratching his face. I cannot tell what he suffered with the sores. One doctor attended him a year without avail. No one thought he would ever get well. He was almost a year old when I commenced to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla. He soon grew so much better that

sores on his head and arms healed, the burning and itching ceased, and he slept better. In 2 months he looked like another child, gained strength, was cured. I recommend all persons afflicted with eczema or any skin disease to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I feel assured that it will do wonders for others. I cannot praise it too highly for what it has done for my

poor little sufferer. It is hard to believe he is the same child, he is now such a big, hearty, fat boy, a very picture of health. If more people would give Hood's Sarsaparilla to their children, there would not be so many poor, delicate little ones.' MRS. AGNES C. BAILEY, Box 91, McVeytown, Pennsylvania. This and other similar cures prove that

Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's. It is prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Arrangements are being made for grand borse trot at the Fair Grounds this month. An exhibition trot by one of the fastest teams in this section and musice of the City of Norwalk Band are among the attractions that it is pro-

FOR SALE.

ROR 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. m20tf

FOR SALE—Benedict. Norwalk, newsdealer, is selling an excellent Fountain Pen and Holder for 25c. Call and see it. j12tf

WANTED

W ANTED—Three ladies to introduce line of canned goods. Good salary paid. Address Caroline E. Johnson, General Delivery, South Norwalk.

MADAM ROSS the Well 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, Room 10, Lauder Building, No. 4 South Main Street. Can be seen at any hour.

Towle Vault Light Company.

MANUFACTURERS.

VAULT LIGHTS, SKYLIGHTS

AND PATENT LIGHT DESIGNS.

Factory:

Office:

481 DRIGGS AVENUE.

167 ELM STREET,

BROOKLYN.

FINE HOTEL!

NEW YORK.

GENERAL ATTRACTIONS

ROTON POINT

SOUTH NORWALK, CONN.

A Charming Summer Resort on Long Island Sound. FINE BATHING HOUSES!

Every facility for providing for large excursions.

Roton Point Improvement Co., OWNERS AND PROPRIETORS,

J. FINKENSTEIN, Manager.

Important : Notice!

A Creat Sale of

PAPERS

\$3,000 Worth of Wall Paper will be Sold AT COST During the next Thirty Days.

Newman & Pinney,

12 North Main Street,

South Norwalk.



Is what the Redskin uses when he is looking for fight but for making the home look bright and cheer-

ful the American Knight of the Brush uses none but Longman Martinez' Paint, which is unexcelled.

For Sale by the

South Norwalk Hardware Co.,

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Hood's Pills Sick Headache. 25 cents. 24 SOUTH MAIN STREET, SOUTH NORWALK, COMN

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



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.

Everitt Bulkley, of this city, is hard at work training for the Alpha races.

Chief Vollmer returned from Newark, N. J. last night and is on duty to-day.

The Putnam Hose boys report having had a fine time at Portchester yes-

Osborn Taylor died at his home on Chestnut street early this morning. aged 73 years.

Eureka Lodge, Daughters of Rebekah, will meet to-night in their hall over Hoyt's Theatre.

Howard Leslie, infant son of Charles and Estelle Colwell, died last night at his home on Cove street, East Nor-

Don't forget the entertainment of the South Norwalk Athletic club in their club rooms on Washington street, to-

The Missse Mable and Ettie Perry.of Newark, N. J., are visiting their sister Mrs. William Vollmer, at her home on Union street.

Dr. A. N. Clarke and a companion paced the riders, who are training at the Fair Grounds, on the Stearns tandem last night.

W. Weaver has been granted a patent on an improvement in looms, which he has assigned to the Weaver Joeguard & Electric company.

Humboldt Lodge, Sons of Herman, met in the Mystic Chain hall on Washington street last night. Routine busi-

ness was transacted. Madam Ross, the clairvoyant, has secured rooms in the Lauder building, No. 4 South Main street, where she can

be consulted at all hours. Sherman Council, Royal Arcanum, will hold their regular semi-monthly meeting this evening in their hall on Washington street. The Officers will

wear their new regalia and a pleasant meeting is expected by all the members. Messrs: Wright and Hamilton have now placed the Fair Ground track in good condition and a horde of wheelmen are nightly seen training. The box stalls have also been cleaned up

and are now given to the riders to use as dressing rooms. Captain George Washington Gladstone borrowed Officer William Pennington's new bicycle yesterday after-

noon and in racing regalia started for the Fair Ground with his trainers to train for his coming race with the Adonis of the force, whose bicycle he had borrowed. When opposite the Ga-ZETTE's branch office on North Main street, the chain adjustment became sprung and"Glady"was forced to wheel back for repairs. Photographer G. S. North, was present at the re-union of the First Regi-

ment Connecticut Heavy Artillery, of which he is a member, at Bridgeport Wednesday. He secured a very fine picture of the old motar, "The Petersburgh Express," which has an interesting history. He has the GAZETTE'S thanks for a copy of the same. Hartford and Bridgeport are both trying to have the mortar located in their city but the former will probably be successful.

The most destructive wreck on the Northampton branch of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad in years occurred yesterday close by the Atwater Manufacturing Co.'s buildings in Plantsville. The freight train due at that time, with over 50 heavily loaded cars, jumped the track about 200 yards below the buildings of the company, and before the train was stopped eight cars had been piled up, the track ripped from the ground for a distance of over 100 yards. The accident was due to the breaking of the cup of the wheel of one of the cars. The side of the storehouse was taken partially out by the collision with two of the cars.

Captain W. Addison Wheeler of the Twin City Wheelmen, has received a letter from the Captain of the Bridgeport Wheel club. The letter accepts with thanks the invitation of the T. C. W. to join them in their grand lantern parade on the night of the 16th. The writer also says that they will ride over on their wheels via the shore road and would arrive at about 7:30 o'clock with 20 or more members in line. A delegation from the Twin Cities' will probably go out to meet them and escort them to this city. Invitations have also been sent to the wheel clubs in Danbury and Stamford but as yet nothing has been heard from them. All of our local riders who are not members of the T. C. W. are invited to join in this parade. With all of the invited guests and clubs the T. C. W.'s hope to make the parade the largest of its kind that has ever taken place in the Norwalks.

Water at the Knob 610

Robert Roosevelt Pearson has instructed the police to prohibit the carrying of children on bicycles.

The Misses Marjorie Phelps and Naomi Smith wheeled to Seaside Park, Bridgeport, and return yesterday after-

The Friday Afternoon club had a most enjoyable time in Ridgefield yesterday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Theron Hoyt.

List of Patents.

The following were issued June 9th. 1896. List furnished from offices of Earl & Seymour, Solicitors of Patents, 868 Chapel street, New Haven, Conn. W. T. Brown, Stamford, trousers

stretcher. E. E. Claussen, Hartford, screw ma-

H. B. Cox, Hartford, thermo electric generator.
A. Eisenbert, Bristol, button hole

cutter. E. D. Friswell, Bridgeport, congress

M. Guett, assignor to Hart & Hege-man Mfg. Co., Hartford, electric switch

man Mfg. Co., Hartford, electric switch
A. L. A. Himmelwright, Middletown,
bottle stopper.
A. W. Johnson, New Haven, assignor
to G. W. Larue, tension operating
mechanism for sewing machines.
J. Kruse, Waterbury, photograph
shutter.
J. L. Maloney, Shelton, puzzle.
W. Wesser, assignor, to Wayer

W. Weaver, assignor to Weaver, Jacquard & Electric Sbuttle Co., Nor-

walk, loom. DESIGNS. J. Gardner, assignor to Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, shell for cartridges.

STATE NICKNAMES.

I. E. Palmer, Middletown, hammock.

Mississippians are called "Tadpoles," the ancient heraldic device of France

being "Three Toads Erect Saltant." Rhode Island over 100 years ago was called "Little Rhody," an allusion to the diminutive size of this commonwealth.

North Carolinians are "Tuckoes," from the Indian word meaning bread; and "Tarheels," from a leading indus-

West Virginia, in allusion to its mountainous territory, has been not inaptly denominated "The Switzerland of America.'

Texas has been aptly denominated the "Lone Star State," from the appearance of a single star in the arms of that commonwealth.

Maine is called the "Lumber State." or "Pine Tree State.

ADAMS' Blazon Soap Powder,

For Kitchen Use **EXCELLS ALL OTHERS.**

Ask Your Grocer For It.

Notice to Contractors PROPOSALS.

Sealed proposals will be received at the Office of the Selectmen, No. 44 Wall street, Norwalk, Conn., up to the 15th day of June, 1896, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when all bids will be pub- it on sight. licly opened and read for the construction of a Telford road on the Connecticut Turnpike, according to Chapter CCCXV of the Public Acts of the State of Connecticut. Each bid to be accompanied with the bidder's bond for one thousand dollars with security satisfactory to the Selectmen. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids if good cause exists. Therefore, plans and specifications can be seen at the Selectmen's Office, Norwalk, or No. 5 Railroad place, South Norwalk. Proposals to be indorsed upon outside of envelope, with name of bidder, and

"PROPOSALS,"

and addressed to

MISS JANE M. HYATT, CLERK. Norwalk, Conn. Drawn and signed, this 1st day of

June, 1896. EPHRAIM THOMES,) Selectmen . F. H. MERRILL, Town of Norwalk

FARM VILLAGES IN AMERICA. A Plan That Will Make Rural Life More Attractive.

Hon. John Bookwalter, of New York, a large land owner in Nebraska, Illinois and Ohic, proposes a plan to make life on the farm more attractive and perhaps to make farm work more remunerative. His idea was obtained from observations in the rural districts of France and Switzerland, and may be productive of much good. It is simply, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, to concentrate the rural population in villages of 500 to 5,000 persons, to give them the advantages of social life and modern luxuries and amusements. Mr. Bookwalter will begin on a 60,000-acre tract he owns in Nebraska, and proposes to organize a town which is to have a theater, music hall, library and other advantages for amusement and instruction.

In France, as is well known, the rural population is grouped in villages, the farms radiating in narrow strips from the towns in the center. Mr. Bookwalter claims nothing new for his idea, but thinks the French villages may be improved upon in this rich, new country, where large acreage may be laid out with the village idea, instead of growing by subdivision. There is no doubt the centering of population in this way would add greatly to the attractiveness of life on the farm. The social contact is one of the chief attractions of the city. Neither can there be much doubt that such community of the rural population would give it greater influence in state and national affairs, in legislation and administration. It would naturally lead to better sanitary conditions, to conveniences, to police and fire protection that are now lacking in the widely-separated farmhouses, and all this without detracting from the advantages of rural surroundings, such as trees, flowers and the supply of the best and freshest that the garden, dairy, orchard and farm can

DANGEROUS BLUE HERON.

Hunters Have Been Hurt Trying to Capture a Wounded Bird.

"Some of these days," said the 'longshore hunter to a New York Sun man, "I expect to open my daily paper and see a headline something like this: 'Killed by a Blue Heron,' and I'll tell you why. The blue heron is a big, powerful bird, which has already disfigured the faces of several men. The men have wounded a bird, and then, thinking to capture it alive, they went up to it. Why, I'd as soon try to kiss a wounded grizzly. The birds grow as tall as six feet and have necks like a fish rod and just the kind of muscles to move it quickest with the most strength. They could drive their bill points through a quarter-inch panel.

"The hunter goes up to a bird and sees it lying there looking as innocent as a robin, with only a wing broken. What a fine pet it would make,' the fool hunter thinks. Then he picks the bird up and starts for home in a wagon or a boat, with the bird between his knees. The bird's neck is drawn back like a letter 'S.' All of a sudden the bill shoots up and gives the man a gash alongside the eye three inches long. That is what always has happened. The wounded bird has missed its aim, but some time, and you want to remember it, this feathered spearman will drive its bill into an enemy's eye, and, like a steel umbrella stick, the point of the bill will penetrate the man's brain. I guess the bird's aim has always been spoiled by the pain of its wounds, and many a human life has been saved don't monkey with wounded bitterns or cranes-well, scarcely."

INGENIOUS WOOD RATS.

Built a House of Railroad Spikes and Lined It with Rags.

The wood rat of the western slopes of the Cascade range is a curious creature that loves to steal so well that it is known to many as the camp robber. It carries off anything it can lay its lips to, and is besides a jolly, reckless fellow. It does things which rodents are not given to doing.

Forest and Stream tells of some of its favorite spoils. It will take knives, forks and tin plates, cartridges, cups and anything it can handle in the line of clothing, towels or gun rags, which make soft linings for its nest. It is related how a pair of these rats staked off a claim on top of a hunter's camp stove, and put up the most curious rat house anybody had ever heard of. About 200 yards away was a railroad shanty, where the section men kept their supplies, and among other things was a keg of railroad spikes, such as are used to fasten the rails to the ties. The rats took some spikes to their claim, built up an iron wall, and lined the interior with soft stuff. It is a curious fact that all the points of the spikes were directed outward, and they were laid with great regularity and firmness.

The habits of the rat are a study for a naturalist, and it makes things so interesting for the natives that they kill

Rats as Cotton Gins.

Rats have been found very useful in cotton mills where the raw cotton has been imperfectly ginned. In a Spanish cotton mill the storeroom was invaded by swarms of rats, who pulled the bales to pieces to get at the seeds left in the cotton. They did the work thoroughly without injuring the fiber in any

Where Criticism Is Dangerous.

A Danzig upholsterer who was recently asked to appraise a plaster bust of the German empress, and said it was worth 25 cents, was arrested at once for lese majeste. As he was able to show that the bust had no artistic merit he was released.

Enduring Heat.

The human skin can endure heat of 212 degrees, the boiling point of water, because the skin is a bad conductor, and because the perspiration cools the body. Men have withstood without injury a heat of 300 degrees for several minutes.

WILCKES TESTIFIES.

Unwilling Evidence of the Reputed Father of Mrs. Fleming's Babe.

HIS TREACHEROUS MEMORY.

He Failed to Recollect Matters Which the Prosecution Was Anxious to Have Brought Out-Brooke Afraid to

Test Professor Vaughn.

NEW YORK, June 12. - The scene in the courtroom in which Mary Almont Livingston Fleming is on trial for her life, accused of matricide by the grand jury, has been shifted many times during weeks that the little woman in black has been the central figure in the action. There has been shown a crowning sensation in a criminal case, as when Florence King, in her childish treble, told how she and Gracie Fleming carried the clam chowder and pie to Grandma Bliss, the woman on account of whose death Mrs. Fleming is on trial. There has been the prosaleness of a civil litigation, as when the lawyers argued for and against the admission in evidence of the last will and testament of Robert Swift Livingston, from whom the money came to obtain which the people insist was the motive for the alleged crime. And then came the first expert in toxicology in the United States. Victor S. Vaughn, professor of hygienics and physiological chemistry and dean of the medical faculty in the University of Michigan, under the skillful ques tioning of Dr. O'Sullivan, gave a little lecture on poisons which fairly entranced The jurors pushed their chairs a little

nearer the witness. The spectators leaned forward in their seats. There was the quiet that marks his lecture room in Ann Arbor. No word of it was lost to any-body. His enunciation was distinct. His language was fitted to lay ears and under-standing. There was the simplicity of genius in his answer to Dr. O'Sullivan's request for a definition of poison. He said, smiling pleasantly at the jurymen:

"Poison is a substance which, on ac-count of its chemical composition, interrupts or interferes with health." The courtroom had a deserted appearance when Mrs. Fleming entered it today. She was earlier even than Mr. Brooke. Her cheeks were little short of rosy. Her

spirits could not have been higher. She remarked on the fairness of the day much as she would to a friend whom she had met in the aisle of a theater when they were about to take their seats at a matine performance

A day without a rumor of what was to take place during the proceedings would have no place in the trial of Mrs. Mary Alice Almont Livingston Fleming. was said that Ferdinand Wilckes would be on the stand before the day was over. It was told, moreover, that he had within the hour served notice on the people's representatives by Meyer & Phlippan, his attorneys, that he (Ferdinand Wilckes), Mrs. Fleming's best friend and witness for the people, would not make on the stand the statement which he had already made to the district attorney. Should he prove an adverse witness he will not in a hurry forget, his experience at the hands of Mr. McIntyre.

Professor Vaughn's Opinion. Few words were said by Professor Vaughn. When Dr. O'Sullivan began to

read to him the hypothetical question yesterday propounded to Dr. Fischer, Mr. Brooke was on his feet. "Professor Vaughn has heard the ques-tion read before," said Mr. Brooke.

"There is no necessity of consuming time in reading it to him again." "And you have no objections to make?" asked the recorder, smiling quizzically, as

though only partially satisfied that his hearing had not deceived him.
"None at all," answered Mr. Brooke. Whereupon Professor Vaughn was given to understand that 25 pages of typewritten manuscript had been hurled at him, and

with the facts as there set out as a basis he was asked his opinion as to the cause of Mrs. Bliss' death.

Without a minute's hesitation he answered, "Acute arsenical poisoning.

Mr. Brooke has displayed much of the sound sense which has made him an eminent criminal lawyer in letting alone cer-tain witnesses. His judgment did not desert him when Professor Vaughn fell into his hands.

"I should be delighted," said Mr. Brooke, "if I thought it was my duty to cross examine the professor, but I have no questions for him. And so the jurors and spectators were denied a treat. Ferdinand Wilckes was then called to the stand.

Wilckes' Poor Memory.

"Do you remember calling at the district attorney's office?" asked Mr. McIntyre.
There was no answer.

"Do you remember that the questions put to you by Mr. Miller were reduced to

Wilches did not remember. "I ask you now," continued Mr. Mc-Intyre, "if it was not in July, 1895, that you occupied that room in the Colonial

All this didn't help Mr. Wilckes' mem-

"Under what name did you register?" This question came out stern and cold. "I don't remember." "Was it your own or an assumed name?"

Wilckes' face was scarlet as he again said that he didn't know under what name he had registered. Mrs. Fleming's cheeks were flushed slightly as she listened to this testimony. She looked at the witness occasionally, but generally at the

jurors or somewhere else. Mr. McIntyre took a photograph from a table and walked up to the witness. He showed it to him. Mrs. Fleming's eyes were downcast. Miss Bliss looked directly at the witness and smiled pleasantly.

It was a picture of the witness.
"Do you remember when Mrs. Fleming, the defendant at the bar, left the home of her mother?' Wilches only remembered it as a fact.

This took a great deal of questioning to bring out. "What occurred when the mother and daughter had their quarrel previous to the

"I don't know that they had any quarrel. Life between them went along as it always did."

"Was there ever any trouble between them?" asked Mr. McIntyre in despairing "Not that I know of," answered the wit-

ness nonchalantly.

In the course of his further examination Wilckes refused to answer some questions as to the paternity of Mrs. Fleming's infant, giving as a reason that his answers would tend to incriminate and degrade

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-

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."

"Pook them for backache."

And backache means kidney ache.

'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.

Physicians Visit Quarantine Station. NEW YORK, June 11.—A consulting board of eminent physicians of New York, at the invitation of Health Officer Doty, visited the quarantine station and inspected the new disinfecting apparatus on the steamer Ripple which has just been completed and is about to be put in serv-The visitors were Drs. William H. Draper, E. G. Janeway, James W. Mo-Lane, George L. Peabody, T. M. Pruden, William M. Polk, Herman M. Biggs, John H. Gardner, Richard H. Derby and J. D. Bryant. These gentlemen expressed satisfaction on the success of the plant. After a brief visit to the quarantine islands the party returned to New York on the Governor Flower.

Mr. Vanderbilt's Soloist.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., June 11.-Mr. Vanderbilt has just chosen Miss Frances E. Mattison of this city as leading soloist for the memorial church he has founded at Biltmore, near Asheville, N. C. Mr. Vanderbilt met Miss Mattison at Asheville and was so much pleased with her voice that he is said to have offered her \$250 a month to sing at his church.

Yale Students Win.

NEW HAVEN, June 11.-The Yale News announces that in view of the petition offered by the students and the expressed wish of graduates of the university and friends of President Woolseley the corporation has decided to change the proposed location of the commemorative statue.

GREGORY'S POINT.

NOW OPEN FOR THE SEASON OF 1896.

Shore Dinners,

Rhode Island Clam Bake.

Bathing, Boating, Fishing.

Electric cars to Hotel, every twenty

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.

QUALITY NOT

LOST SIGHT OF

In the eagerness to sell. "Bought it at Read's" has become such a saying, conveys so much satisfaction, such a meaning of confidence, that we still employ the old method of making friends-and retaining them. Fewer fireworks perhaps, but more

Fancy Dress Stuffs and Silks. together with reliable Black Goods, all selected with the one idea of quality; with the idea that if anything puzzling should arise in the matter of beauty or choice, you'd surely have quality to lean upon no matter which way you decide. The styles grow newer, the assortments prettier, as the season advances and becomes warmer; they keep in close touch with every change. And pretty much everything is under price just now.

You should have seen the crowds around the Belt table the last few days! You should have seen them buy! And there's just as many belts there now as there was then; just as handsome, just as cheap. We've put them there since—replaced those sold. It is the most dazzling line of belts in town-best for the money.

The different special sales that are going on all at once-Muslin Underwear, Shirt Waist, Upholstery, Lace Embroidery, Wash Goods and Carpet departments-brings out the bargain

lovers in full force. It's a good idea, too, because it accommodates a greater number at once; gives them a chance to get these things before they go away for the summer, or on vacation.

Not a picnic, excursion, camping or fishing party should leave town without first equiping themselves from both our Crockery and Kitchenware departments. So many of the articles needed are so low priced that no one will care whether they are lost, forgotten or broken when picking-up and starting-for-home time comes. You know how you'll have to fret and worry if anything valuable is carried from home, how the pleasure of the .

day will be interfered with. Summer Suits and Skirts, in charming variety. Sensible summer women and fascinating girls are buy-

ing them right along.



A Drunken Man's Crime.

CHICAGO, June 12 .- In a drunken rage John Wolter made an unsuccessful attempt to kill his wife. He then shot and killed one stepdaughter and wounded another so seriously that her life is despaired of.

One Day's Government, Receipts. WASHINGTON, June 12.-National bank notes received for redemption today, \$234,-174; government receipts from internal revenue, \$453,368; customs, \$593,799; mis cellaneous, \$35,539.

Votes For Churchwomen. PORTLAND, Me., June 12.—The Maine Episcopal diocesan convention, by a vote of 14 to 6, has decided to allow women the privilege of voting.

\$63,000 Fire Loss at Keene, N. H. KEENE, N. H., June 12.—The Keene Furniture company's factory was burned; loss, \$63,000; insurance. \$50,000.

Wife Murderer Agnew Dead. TRENTON, June 2.-William Agnew, who was serving a 20 years' sentence in the New Jersey prison for wife murder, died at that institution. The murder was committed in 1887.

"The kind Boss makes his Biscuits with." PURE, STRONG, RELIABLE. is the verdict arrived at by Chemical Analysis of

Economy, Health and Satisfactory Results attend its use.

MANUFACTURED BY C. D. BOSS & SON, +New London, Conn.

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

Horner's Furniture

The Best in the Market.

All who desire to buy reliable Furniture in moderate priced or more costly grades will find our stock the most advantageous to select from for these reasons: 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

GREAT FURNITURE EMPORIUM,

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

Horner & Co.'s establishment is one of the

AT P. W. BATES 42 WATER STREET,

You can find as fine an assortment of

Monumental & Cemetery Work

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

Fairfield County National Bank.

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

NCORPORATED, 1824.

EDWIN O. KEELER, President.
DAVID H. MILLER, Vice-President.
L. C. Green, Cashier DIRECTORS .

EDWIN O. KEELEB' MOSES H. GLOVER DAVID H. MILLER, A. J. MEEKER, F. ST. JOHN LOCKWOOD, THEODORE E. SMITH IRA COLE, CHAS F. TRISTAM.

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.

MEEKER COAL CO.

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

WALL STREET. NORW! LK.

NEWS FROM HAWAIL

England Is Determined That Exiled Ash-

ford Shall Go Back.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 12.—The steamer Australia from Honolulu today brings confirmation of the news concerning the demand made by Great Britain that Volney Ashford be permitted to return to Hawaii. The Dole government is very much excited over the report, but the president of the little republic is pursuing a conserv-ative course in dealing with the matter. The news of England's demand originated in Washington and was forwarded in private correspondence to a Hawaiian paper and several private concerns. The situation is said to be that Great Britain has made a rather sharp demand upon the government on behalf of Colonel V. V. Ashford. The "request" is stated as the suggestion in diplomatic sentences that a pardon issue to Ashford, and that he be permitted to return to Hawaii without condi-

tions of any sort.
It is stated by the Honolulu Star that the republic declines to accept the British foreign office's view of this case, refuses to grant the pardon or remove the ban and adds that if Colonel Ashford is landed un-der British or other auspices or protection until there has been an extended and complete review of the case the action will be at least protested.

There is a likelihood of Hawaii calling upon the United States to extend its good offices in the dispute.

Colonel Ashford was convicted by the military commission of misprison of trea-The evidence was that he had advance knowledge of the outbreak. His sentence was imprisonment for a year and a fine of \$1,000. He was then ill and is still a sick man. After a few weeks "on the reef" the man who had once been prominent and honored in Hawaii was given suspension of fine and imprisonment on condition that he leave the country never to return. It was then quite generally understood that after a reasonable lapse of time he would be allowed to come back on making proper request. In letters to Hawaii on British subjects

mixed up in the revolution and tried, the queen's foreign office gave the opinion that court martial was unconstitutional, but that there would be no objection to any of the cases except Ashford's. It was claimed that the evidence against him was insufficient. Colonel Ashford has followed up this point. The understanding is that the Hawaiian minister of foreign affairs is preparing an answer to the "re-

The Meteor Is Speedy.

LONDON, June 12.—The Yachting World and Yachtsman, published today, agree that Emperor William's new yacht Meteor is far superior to anything on this side of the Atlantic. The Yachtsman says: "Meteor without any doubt is able to beat Britannia in any kind of weather. She is far better in every way than Valkyrie III. In regard to Defender, the only way to settle that point would be to send the latter to Kiel or Cowes."

The Venezuelan Controversy.

LONDON, June 12.—The parliamentary secretary of the foreign office, Mr. George N. Curzon, answering a question in the house of commons today, said that negotiations were proceeding with the United States with the view of bringing about a settlement by arbitration of the Venezuelan dispute. But, he added, in the public interest the government could not make any further statement on the subject at

American Preachers In England.

LONDON, June 12. - The steamer Columbia, from New York, landed 50 American Congregational ministers, who are making a pilgrimage to England and Holland. A deputation of Congregational ministers, headed by the mayor of Plymouth, went on board and welcomed them to the town from which the pilgrim fathers sailed in the Mayflower. The address was responded to by Rev. E. Dunning of Boston.

Chicago's Suburb Scandal.

CHICAGO, June 12 .- Henry B. Cragin, formerly western manager for Washburn & Moen of Worcester, Mass., and a very wealthy man, who is prominent in various religious and charitable enterprises, has been sued for \$50,000 by Oscar Clapp, who alleges alienation of his wife's affections by Cragin. The suit has caused a sensation in Evanston, where Cragin resides.

Revolt Feared In Korea.

VANCOUVER, B. C., June 12.—The steamship Empress of Japan, which has just arrived from the orient, brings news that another rebellion is feared in Korea owing to the protracted stay of the king at the Russian legation. The insurgents declared the king's absence to be a disgrace to the country. Twenty-two thousand men have already risen in revolt.

Hearne-De Young Libel Suit.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., June 12.—The jury has disagreed in the suit for \$100,000 for alleged libel brought by Dr. J. C. Hearne against M. H. De Young, proprietor of the San Francisco Chronicle. The jury stood six to six. The alleged libel con-nected Hearne's name with the murder of Amos J. Stillwell in Hannibal, Mo., eight

Kaiser as a British Admiral.

BERLIN, June 12.—Emperor William at-tended a meeting of the visiting members of the British Institution of Naval Architects, of which he is a member, at Charlottenburg today. His majesty wore the uniform of the British admiral and took the chair. Admiral von Hollman, secretary of the navy, delivered the address of

Rope and Twine Plant Burned.

BURLINGTON, N. J., June 12. - The plant of the Naylor Rope and Twine company at this place was entirely destroyed by fire CFFICE WITH G. WARD SELLECK today. The loss on building and contents will amount to \$15,000, partially insured. The origin of the fre is unknown.

BLOODTHIRSTY TURKS.

Official Light Shed on the Massacre at Oorfa.

THE ARMENIANS TRICKED.

After Having Been Reduced to Destitution They Were Obliged to Adopt Islamism and Were Finally Slaughtered In a Church.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 12. - The following is from an official report by a British official of high rank upon the two massacres in Oorfa, central Turkey:

The official states that when he arrived at Oorfa the gloom of the sad events still hung over the town. The Armenian quarter especially still wore the aspect of a town which had been laid waste by some scourge more terrible than war or siege.

There have been two massacres in Oorfa. The attitude of the Turkish government on the Armenian question since the last Russo-Turkish war has been one calculated to end in some such deplorable catastrophe. Some 12 or 15 years ago the persistent refusal of the sultan's government to carry out the reforms it had by treaty promised to introduce into its Armenia provinces drove a certain number of Armenians in despair to have recourse to revolutionary methods. The Ottoman officials, instead of distinguishing between the innocent and the guilty, chose, some from ignorance, many from motives of personal pecuniary gain, to regard all Armenians as traitors scheming to throw off the Ottoman yoke. The real sedition of certain Armenians was confounded and lost in the mass of trumped up charges, would be seditious documents and imaginary reports and lists of revolutionary committees sent to the central government. Turkish of-ficials and leading Moslems criminally communicated these notions to the ignorant and indiscriminating masses of the Mussulman population, who are guided in their general action by the prescriptions of the sheri law. That law prescribes that if the Christians attempt by having recourse to foreign powers to overstep the limits of privilege their lives and property are to be forfeited and are at the mercy of the Mussulmans. To the Turkish mind the Armenians had tried to overstep these limits by appealing to foreign powers.

"A Terrible Lesson,"

Immediately after the Armenian demonstration in Constantinople orders were re-ceived from the central government that should the Armenians attempt any disturbance they were to receive a terrible lesson. The Mussulmans here and elsewhere interpreted as the sovereign's wish that they should proceed to take the lives and property of the rebellious Armenian Christians. The demonstration at Constantinople was represented by the officials as an attempt by the Armenians to storm the sublime porte. The government, too, began to serve out arms and cartridges to the Zaptiehs and other guards and had the Armenian quarter patrolled. The tele-graphic news of acceptance of the reforms was interpreted to the Mussulmans as the granting of autonomy to the Armenians, an interpretation which must have come from the government officials, and which had a disastrous effect on Moslem feeling toward Armenians.

The trouble started over the stabbing to death of an Armenian named Boghos by a Mussulman named Ismail Birijikli as

the result of a business quarrel.

Ismail was arrested, and it is claimed Armenians stormed the guardhouse and inflicted injuries from the result of which the prisoner died. An Armenian doctor who was called to make an examination reported that the wounds were inflicted by the gendarmes' bayonets. The doctor was thereupon shot by the major commanding the gendarmes and his body dragged through the streets with every mark of

The Armenians, the greater portion of the Mussulmans were bent on a general massacre, began a determined resistance at the principal entrances of their quarters and finally obliged the mob to retire with a loss of four or five Mussulman lives, they themselves losing some 27 killed. The mob, baffled for the moment in this direction, turned their attention to plunder. They completely looted and wrecked some 700 Armenian shops and 190 Armenian houses.

The Cathedral Horror.

After the Mussulman repulse all Armenians found outside the Armenian quarter, within or without the city, were attacked and the males slain. Their quarter was besieged and no egress allowed. Their water supply was cut off and no food permitted to enter. This state of siege lasted practically for two months until the date of the final and great massacre.

The newly enrolled reserves were scat-tered about in the Armenian quarter, nominally for their protection, but they proceeded to tell the Armenians that their extermination had been decided upon by the government. They extorted large sums of money and valuables from them on the promise of protection and then in-formed them that only those who turned Moslem would be saved, all such new con verts to run up a white flag on their roofs. The Armenians in utter despair turned Moslem en masse, and by the next night the white flags in the Christian quarter were innumerable.

The Armenians were now experiencing all the distress of a regular siege. Though they had bribed the guards to get in some food on the pretext that it was intended for the soldiers and had reopened old wells which had for many years been closed up, their provisions and water supply were giving out, and beasts of burden worth several pounds were disposed of for as many shillings.

Then took place the burning of the Oorfa Armenian cathadral, capable of holding 8,000 persons. The priest administered the sacrament, and the last sacrament it proved to be, to 1,800 souls. These

ment it proved to be, to 1,800 souls. These remained in the cathedral overnight and remained in the cathedral overnight and in the morning were joined by several hundreds more, who sought the protection of a building they considered safe from mob violence. Three thousand individuals were congregated in the edifice when the mob attacked it. They at first fired in through the windows, then smashed in the irreddense and proceeded to message. the iron doors and proceeded to massacre all those, mostly men, who were on the ground floor.

Having collected a quantity of bedding and the church matting, they poured some 30 cans of kerosene on it, as also on the dead bodies lying about, and then set fire to the whole. The gallery beams and the wooden framework soon caught fire, whereupon, blocking up the staircases leading to the gallery with similar in-flammable materials, they left the mass of struggling human beings to become the prey of the flames.

-Advertise in the GAZETTE.

Mrs. George R. and Miss Clementine Cholwell of High street are in New York to-day.

Mrs. Wm. K. Lewis is visiting her brother Frank J. Mallory in Jersey

Cure for Headache.

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

Buckingham Post, G. A. R. last night accepted an invitation to attend the "Flag day" services in the Methodist church, next Sunday evening.

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.

Mrs. Charlotte Ferry and daughter Mary are guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. C. Betts.

Miss Steffian of San Antonio, Texas, is visiting Miss Mai Curtis at her home on West avenue.

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.

A "curiosity shop" has been opened on Main street. Everything from a toothpick to a cannon ball or general's uniforms, can be found there.

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

It is now stated that Henry R. Wheeler of Westport and Sadie Brown of this city were married in Port Chester one day last week.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

mination dictor by octor was manding dragged mark of portion of eight that a general New Canaan.

> Mrs. Eliza Hoyt of Ridgefield is a guest of Mrs. E. H. Fillow on Chestnut street.

Mother's Find Nothing to Equal Dr. Hand's Colic Cure.

WATERBURY Conn., 4-2-'96—Hand Medicine Co:—Dear Sirs:—"I am using Dr. Hand's Cough and Croup Medicine and Colic Cure for my children and find nothing to equal them. They work like magic. I would not be without them in my house. The little ones love Dr. Hand's Colic Cure and cry for it; it relieves them almost instantly. Mrs. Frank Smith, 22 Wood St. At all druggists, 25.

Mrs. Mary Lowe is visiting friends in

New York city. Miss Kate Creagh of Danbury is

visiting relatives in this city. Mrs. C. H. Taylor of Wilton is visiting relatives in this city.

Relief in Six Hours,

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in siz hours by the "New GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surrise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by E. P. Weed, Druggist. Norwalk, Conn.

Miss Flora Belle Sherwood of Greens Farms will spend Sunday with her friend Miss Millie Wilcox of Arch

How's This !

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists,

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internal-

ly, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonlals free.

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 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.

10c

Askiyour Crocers.

-BIG CUT IN PRICE-

Round, Sirloin and Por-

terhouse Steaks, Pot and Rib Roasts

Reduced 2c. a Pound All First Quality Meat.

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

DRINK HATHORN

Stomach, Bowels,

FOR SALE BY

The Holmes, Keeler & Selleck Co

MIKE RATCHFORD

44 Main Street.

The Best Wines, Liquors and Cigars,

PLYMOUTH ROCK ICE.

Stores and Families Supplied. Lowest Rates.

Horace E. Dann,

EXCELSION

Livery and Sales Stable.

Opposite Danbury and Norwalk Bailroad depot Norwalk, Conn. Stylish Single or Double Team with or without drivers: Safe horses for women andchildren. . SADDLE HORSES A SPECIALTY

START FOR ST. LOUIS.

Hon. E. O. Keeler of Norwalk leaves Hartford with the Connecticut delegation for the Repulican National Convention at St. Louis, this Friday evening at 6 o'clock.

The delegation will be provided with a special train, consisting of four sleepers, a baggage car, a dining car and a buffet car, which will be at the disposal of the delegation until their return to Hartford after the convention.

The following is the running schedule

Leave Hartford 6 p. m., Friday, June 12th; arrive Springfield 6:40 p. m.; leave Springfield 6:55 p. m.; arrive Albany, block-tin lined barrels direct 10:40 p. m.; leave Albany, 11 p. m., Frifrom the celebrated Spring, is day, June 12th; arrive Buffalo 7 a. m., Saturday, June 13th; leave Buffalo 7:15 a. m.; arrive Niagara Falls, 8:30 a. m.; leave Niagara Falls, 11:30 a. m., Central Standard time; arrive Detroit 6 p. m.; leave Detroit 6:10 p. m.; arrive Toledo 8:10 p. m.; leave Toledo 8:20 p. m; arrive St. Louis 9 a. m., Sunday, June

Those composing the party are as fol-

Delegates at Large-Morgan G. Bulkeley, Hartford; John I. Hutchinson, Essex; Arthur H. Brewer, Norwich; Samuel Fessenden, Stamford.

District Delegates-James W. Cheney Manchester; George Sykes, Rockville; Rufus T. Blake, Derby; John M. Douglass, Middletown; Thomas H. Allen, Sprague; Charles E. Searles, Thompson; E. O. Keeler, Norwalk; Herbert O. Williams, Salisbury.

Alternates for Delegates at Large-L. B. Plimpton, Hartford; William F. Rockwell, Meriden; Dr. F. Farnsworth New London; H. B. Scott, Danbury.

Alternates for District Delegates-Charles M. Jarvis, Berlin; William H. Prescott, Rockville; James Graham, bride and groom. Orange; William A. Brothwell, Chester; James Pendleton, Stonington; G. H. Nichols, Thompson; John A. Rusling, Bridgeport; Rufus E. Holmes, Winsted.

Guests-William H. Bulkeley, James Campbell, Edwin J. Smith, Edgar F. Burnham, John A. Porter, Edward C. Frisbie, Charles Hopkins Clark, Charles of Hartford; James D. Dewell, F. M. Ryder, Charles J. French and F. H. Averill, all of New Haven; George L. Porter and W. E. Seeley, both of Bridgeport; Colonel John B. Dcherty, Waterbury; Colonel William C. Mowry, Norwich; John M. Johnson, Norwich; Robert Maxwell, New York; Thomas W. Sykes, North Adams; R. S. Woodruff, New Haven; L. H. Fuller, Putnam; J. H. Fanton, Danbury; James Turnball, New Britain; N. L. Bradley, Meriden: W. B. Rudd, Lakeville; A. H. Abbe, New Britain; Wallace T. Fenn, Hartford; George W. Klett, New Britain; Andrew W. Ewing, Thompsonville. an; Andrew W. Ewing, Inompsolville.
All mail, telegrams, etc., for any of
the party should be directed to the
Connecticut delegation, at the La
Clede hotel, St. Louis, Mo. Rooms
have been engaged at the Planters'
hotel; but all mail and telegrams for
the party should be sent to the La
Clede hotel, as above noted.

Ho For Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ward Selleck went to New York Wednesday and purchased tickets via the grand Cunarder steamship, the Lucania, for a general tour of Europe. The great ocean greyhound, leaves her New York dock on Saturday morning, July 4th, at 8 o'clock and sails direct to Queenstown and on Friday following Mr. and Mrs. Selleck reach Liverpool. On Saturday, July 11th they go to London, and remain there until the 15th. Then they cross the English channel at Harwich and reach Holland next day.

July 16th they leave Holland and go over to Germany, Belgium, Austria, Italy, Switzerland, France, back to and through England and sailing for home from Liverpool, by the Etraria on August 22d and are due in NewYork and Norwalk again on Saturday, August 29th. The good wishes of all good people will go out abundantly for and

Notes From the Soldiers' Home. Captain Logan is somewhat better of

his recent illness.

Two of our old comrades have died in the hospital this week,

George "Hen" Waterbury is getting along as nicely as could be expected, but he has a longing to see the verdure on Marshall street.

A large number of the members of the Women's Relief Corps paid us a visit yesterday and made glad the the heart of the tax collector. hearts of all the "old vets."

John Lockwood started for Bridgeport this morning to visit his wife and grandchildren. He will probably call on Norwalk friends before returning. John distinguished himself the other day by catching about fifty pounds of blackfish which when dressed tipped the scales at six pounds.

Site of the Woolsey Statue Changed.

The Yale seniors last week petitioned the Yale corporation to change the site of the statue of ex-President Woolsey on the campus, as its proposed location would abolish the meeting ground of the seriors. The corporation has decided to change the location. The new site is not given, but the statue will be put in place as soon as possible and be dedicted June 23.

THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING.

Mrs. and Rev. Garrett Haulenbeek Welcome Friends at Their Home on

Orchard Street.

Wednesday evening was a happy one for Rev. Garrett Haulenbeek and his estimable wife. It was the ending of the day which was the fiftieth anniversary of the plighting of their marital

The house was beautifully illuminated both inside and out. Invited guests began to arrive at an early hour and were welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Haulenbeek with becoming grace and cor-

Congratulations were heard on every hand, and if with the blessings received by the couple their lives shall be prolonged they are likely to live to celebrate their diamond or 75th weilding anniversary.

There was a heartiness about the congratulations that gave evidence that they were heartfelt and honest.

The guests "owned the house" and caused a season of pleasure that became contagious and with which Mr. and Mrs. Haulenbeek became throughly infected. In fact they seemed to enter into the spirit of the occasion with the same heartiness as did their grandchildren and as remarked one guest "were almost as frolicksome."

A feast of substantials and dainties was served, of which all partook with evident gratification.

Mr. and Mrs. Haulenbeek were the recipients of many presents among the rest being gold pieces aggregating nearly \$200.

The large number of guests testified to the esteem in which the couple are

Among other noticeable presents were two gold watches, one for both

Possibly aside from the pleasure in receiving their friends was the greater pleasure of welcoming children and grandchildren altogether under the one hospital roof, broken only by the absence of their son John H. Haulenbeek who was ill and unable to be present.

As said the GAZETTE yesterday: It is a long way from 1846 to 1896, and a C. Cook and Charles H. Lawrence, all host of friends will most heartily congratulate this hale, hearty and worthy

The Woman's Exchange.

The quarterly meeting of the Woman's Exchange was held at the Central Club House on Monday afternoon June 8th. Despite the threatening weather a goodly number of enthusiastic members were present, who listened attentively to the reading of the very interesting and encouraging reports. In the quarter just closed has occurred a most important event in the history of the Exchange:-the removal of the same from South Norwalk to its present bright and commodious quarters in the Central Club House on West avenue, Norwalk. The change was made after great deliberation and the Managers are pleased and gratified to state that the experiment has not been a failure, and that the Exchange, as shown by the Treasurer's report has never been in a more flourishing condition than at present. The sales have steadily increased each month.

Much of the success of the sales is due to the very efficient care of the Superintendent, Miss Luella Lane. The many friends and patrons of the Exchange have availed themselves of the privilege of being able to have their purchases in the domestic line, sent to their homes by paying a small fee of five cents to the messenger for this

As the President, Mrs. E. H. Fox in her pleasing address very aptly said, 'It has long since become an acknowledged fact, that the Woman's Exchange is a necessity; and it is to the credit of all who stand by it supporting it by subscriptions, time and efforts. Is it not a credit to the cities of Norwalk and South Norwalk that such an Exchange exists?"

The managers feel grateful for the fourteen new names added to the membership, and it is their desire that the list should increase still more.

Good Examples.

The city tax is not due until the 1st of July, but this fact did not prevent Timothy B. Fitch of Merwin street walking into tax collector A. A. Betts' office this morning and paying the tax assessed against his name. Shortly after Mrs. Elizabeth MacLean of North avenue called on Mr. Betts and paid the amount of taxes charged to her. It is such acts as these that make glad

TIME AND DISTANCE.

Twenty-seven days from the date of posting a letter in New York it will be delivered in Bombay.

By the nearest mail route from St. Louis to Mobile, Ala., a distance of 643 miles must be traveled.

Twelve days are required for mail from New York to be delivered via London in Barcelona, Spain. Only 12 days are required for mail to

pass between New York and Carthagena, in Columbia. From Sydney, in Australia, to Washington the distance by the nearest avail-

able route is 8,963 miles. The traveler from St. Louis to Jacksonville, Fla., covers 945 miles before reaching his journey's end.

The Italian immigrants who start

from Genoa must travel 4,059 knots be-

fore reaching the Narrows.

THE: MUTUAL: LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF NEW YORK,

RICHARD A. McCURDY President.

Statement for the Year Ending Dec. 31, 1895.

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

NOTE—Insurance merely written, is discarded from this Statement as wholly misleading, and only insurance actually issued and paid for in cash is included.

I have carefully examined the foregoing Statement and find the same to be correct. CHARLES A. PRELLER, Auditor.

From the Surplus a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

Report of the Examining Committee.

Office of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York,

February 11,1896.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of this Company, held on the 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,

CHARLES A. PRELLER, Auditor,

GUSTAVUS S. WINSTON, M. D.

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

WM. W. RICHARDS, Comptroller.

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

JOHN TATLOCK, JR., Asst. Actuary.

HENRY S. BROWN, Asst. Comp.

JOHN C. ELLIOTT, Superintendent of Domestic Agencies,

EDWARD LYMAN SHORT, Gen. Solicitor. MEDICAL DIRECTORS

ELIAS, J. MARSH, M. D.

GRANVILLE M. WHITE, M. D.

JOHN W. NICHOLS.

New Haven, General Agt. for State of Connecticut.

A. H. CAMP,

Local Agent

WAITING IN ST. LOUIS.

Delegates Ready For the Republican National Convention.

M'KINLEY IS A SURE WINNER

Manley, Reed's Lieutenant, Makes a Second Admission That the Ohio Man Will Be Named-Currency Plank Is Still the Main Topic.

St. Louis, June 12 .- The currency question is still uppermost in the minds of the politicians in St. Louis. Henry Cabot Lodge, who is talked of for chairman of the committee on platform and resolutions, telegraphed yesterday to W. Murray Crane, the national committeeman from Massachusetts, to rally the friends of the gold standard. Mr. Lodge said that no evasion would be tolerated, and that a straddle would be disgraceful. He said that the currency plank of the Indiana platform, which has been popular in certain circles for the last few days, would not be acceptable.

John R. Tanner, Republican candidate for governor of Illinois, has thrown down the gauntlet to the free silver Republic-In an interview with a reporter here he declared emphatically for the gold standard and said that the platform to be accepted by this convention should not hold out the slightest hope for the silver Republicans.

Senator John H. Gear of Iowa does not believe the Republican platform will de-clare for gold. When seen today, he said: "Allison will be placed in nomination before the convention, and, to say the least, will put up a good fight. Every solitary man in Iowa is for Allison." When asked what he thought would be the result if the Republicans should declare for gold, he said: "I don't suppose anything about it. I should not like to see my opinion on that point appear in print. Of course no man can tell just what will happen, but I am confident that McKinley will not be nominated on the first ballot, and it is no foregone conclusion that he will be nominated at all. As to the nomination for vice president, I have formed no definite opinion. However, I think some one from the east will be selected."

Hansbrough on the Platform.

Senator Hansbrough of North Dakota, a member of the national committee, said:
"The convention should at least pledge the Republican party to labor faithfully in behalf of an international conference on the money question with a view to securing an agreement in behalf of a permanent and settled equality between silver and gold, and the nominee should be instructed by the convention to force the gold nations of Europe through trade discriminations in our commercial intercourse with them to establish bimetallism as the universal rule. Should the Republican party take hold of this great question in the vigorous and earnest way it has heretofore grappled with and settled other great questions, the honest conservative masses would support it heartily. This, in my judgment, should be the central idea in framing the financial plank. All the rhetorical claptrap about 'honest dollars' and 'parity' and 'untarnished honor' used in the construction of former platforms should be left out. Every patriotic American believes in sustaining the untarnished honor of the country and in honest dollars, and millions of voters are thoroughly satisfied that our national honor would be preserved and that honesty would prevail under a just system of bimetallism. The fact is, the gold standard advocates do not want bimetallism. England does not want bimetallism. We have been resolving in favor of himetallism and legislating in favor of the British gold standard until distrust and discouragement have taken the place of natience and toleration in the minds of the people. What the people of the United States want from this convention is a substantial promise that the Republican party will give them genuine financial reform. They know that there is nothing to hope for under a policy which calls for more bond issues and perpetuates the gold standard."

How the National Committee Stands.

The vote of the Republican national committee on the Alabama contests show-ed that McKinley has an overwhelming majority of that body. The McKinley delegates at large were ordered placed on the roll of the convention with only seven dissenting votes, those of Fessenden of Connecticut, Gear of Iowa, Leonard of Louisiana, Manley of Maine, Sutherland of New York, Crane of Massachusetts and Carson of the District of Columbia. This was generally regarded as a test vote, though it was said that of the 38 members composing the majority on this question several do not favor McKinley's nomination. Chairman Carter called the committee

to order promptly today, notwithstanding the absence of fully half of the members. The day's work was begun with the hearing in the cases of California contestants, beginning with that of the Third district. The contest from the Fifth Kentucky

district, including the city of Louisville, resulted in seating Todd and Sapp, the McKinley delegates.

All the talk about chairman of the na-tional committee for the campaign results in one conclusion—that Marcus A. Hanna will be selected if he will consent to take the place. When asked about it today, Mr. Hanna said that one thing at a time

was enough for him, and he was not going into the campaign before the convention was over. He added that after going through a preliminary canvass he was not anxious to take a campaign on his hands.

It has been about settled that C. W. Fairbanks of Indiana will be the temporary chairman of the convention. No determination has yet been reached as to the permanent chairman, although Senator Proctor of Vermont is still being talked of for the place. Mr. Proctor says he has no desire for the place, but will accept it if he is requested to do so. The impression seems to be that the permanent chairman will be selected from the east.

Senator Proctor, who has been men-tioned as a candidate for vice president, "I do not want to be vice president says: "I do not want to be vice president of the United States. My name shall not be presented for that office before the Republican national convention. I do not think that my name will be presented to the convention. Whenever I am satisfied that such action is probable, I shall take steps to prevent it. I do not know a great deal about politics. I do know something about Vermont politics, however, and I know that the Republicans of my state are five to one for McKinley. He will surely win on the first ballot."

W. R. Allen, president of the St. Louis Southern Hotel company, sent a letter to he Republican national committee saying, in regard to the accommodations for

Advertise in the GAZETTE.

colored delegates to the convention prom ised by the Business Men's league of St. Louis while in Washington last December, that he was authorized to state that the Southern, St. Nicholas, Lindell and Laclede hotels will live up to that promise in spirit and letter and will grant to all delegates equal rights and privileges.

Manley's Admissions.

BOSTON, June 12 .- In addition to the statement issued to the press associations at St. Louis by Joseph Manley, Speaker Reed's political manager, conceding the nomination of Major McKinley on the first hallot, the Boston Journal prints the following over Mr. Manley's signature:

"I would vote for Mr. Reed if I stood alone, simply because I believe he is the best representative of the party in the country—the strongest and ablest man that we have in public life today. I hope that we have in public life today. I hope his friends will stand by him in the convention. His name will be presented to the convention by Senator Lodge. The vote in the national committee was so overwhelmingly for Governor McKinley that it settles his nomination on the first ballot. It is useless to deny this. It is conceded on all hands."

The Journal also publishes the following dispatch from W. Murray Crane at St. Louis, one of the Massachusetts delegates at large: "While all indications point to Major McKinley's nomination on the first ballot, I am not prepared to concede it so far in advance of the convention, and I can see that it is possible that the nomination may yet go to Mr. Reed if his friends will continue to support him."

Judge Caldwell and the Silverites.

GLENWOOD SPRINGS, Colo., June 12. Judge Henry C. Caldwell of the United States circuit court, who is stopping here. was asked whether he would accept a nomination for the presidency from the Populist and the silver conventions at St. He replied emphatically that he would not. He stated that he wanted to vote for a silver man at the coming election, but he was afraid he might have to choose between two. He thought that if all friends of silver could be brought to-gether they could win the greatest victory for the people since the days of Lincoln.

Pardon Asked For Wiborg.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—A petition has been received at the department of justice for the pardon of Captain Wiborg of the steamer Horsa, who was convicted in the United States district court at Philadelphia in March last of engaging in a Cuban filibustering expedition. The petition was signed by 3,800 persons, and, together with all the papers in the case, will be forwarded immediately to the United States district attorney and the judge who tried the case for their recommendation. Under the rules of the department, if one or both of these favor executive clemency the papers will be seut to the president for his consideration. If both report unfa-vorably, the papers will not be sent to the president, but will be filed in the archives of the department of justice.

Camden's Ex-Treasurer Indicted.

CAMDEN, N. J., June 12 .- The grand jury today returned 13 true bills of indictment against ex-City Treasurer Michelon six for embezzlement and seven for malfeasance in office. The indictments charge embezzlement at various periods during the years 1891-95 of sums ranging from \$10,000 to \$3,900. He is also charged with having neglected to enter on his books the salaries paid to city officers to the amount of \$35,000 and failing to take up a note for \$5,000 after it was paid.

Must Pay a Fine of \$125,000 Each. JOHANNESBURG, June 12.—The Diggers' News asserts that the executive council of the Transvaal republic, sitting at Pretoria, has decided to release the four Jo-hannesburg reform committee leaders, Lionel Phillips, George Farrar, Colonel Francis Rhodes and John Hays Hammond, who were condemned to death and subsequently had their sentences com-muted to 15 years' imprisonment, upon their payment of £25,000 fine each.

MOLINE, Ills., June 12 .- The body of a man badly decomposed was taken from the river here. A railroad coupling pin was in the coat pecket and a heavy stone fastened inside the trousers. A key ring bore a tag on which was the following, "Return to —— detective agency, New York and Chicago, \$1 reward." On the reverse side was "C. 7,036" and a Maltese cross. On his linen was "F." and "4,283."

Three Men Lynched.

BRYAN, Tex., June 12 .- A mob of 300 men took Louis Whitehead, George L. Johnson and James Reddick from the jail here and hanged them from the branches of a single tree.* Reddick had been sentenced to be hanged for assault, but a new trial had been granted him by the court of appeals. The two others were charged with assault. Whitehead confessed.

Three Persons Burned to Death.

CHICAGO, June 12 .- Fire broke out in what is known as the Oklahoma district in Whiting, Ind., and in spite of the efforts of the town fire company and assistance from the Standard Oil company's works three lives were lost, and two frame structures were burned. The dead are Mrs. John Homer, aged 32; her son, aged 2, and her daughter, aged 4.

The Buffalo Scoopers' Strike,

BUFFALO, June 12 .- The state board of arbitration and mediation is sitting in this city upon the strike of scoopers. The grievances of the men as described by them to the board are that they are com-pelled to patronize the saloons kept by the bosses, taking drink in part for their

Fell Into a Garbage Shoot.

NIAGARA FALLS, June 12 .- Michael Hehr, a city laborer, working on the gar-bage shoot at the river bank, fell into the shoot today and was precipitated 150 feet into the gorge below. His body never came to the surface, and searchers are using dynamite to recover it.

Killed by Caving In of a Tunnel. LOUISVILLE, June 12.-A cavein at the north end of tunnel No. 4 on the Louisville and Nashville railroad between Ellis-

ton and Glencoe, about 85 miles from this city, resulted in the death of Newton Wil-

lis, the foreman, and an unknown negro. Andrew H. Green's Illness. NEW YORK, June 12 .- The condition of Andrew H. Green is reported as much improved. He passed a very restful night, and Dr. Walter L. Carr, his attending physician, said that he was very much en-

couraged. Jameson's Trial Resumed.

LONDON, June 12 .- The trial of Dr Jameson and his companions in the Transvaal raid last December was re-sumed in the Bow Street police court before Magistrate Sir John Bridge today.

Advertise in the GAZETTE.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

-Dr. Richardson figures that the blood flows through the body at the rate of seven miles an hour.

-It appears that the single state of Georgia now has more manufactories than the whole south had in 1860. This is an illustration of the remarkable change that has been taking place in southern industries during the past 30

-To the list of things made from wood silk must be added. This fact is due to the experiment of a Frenchman named Chardonnier. The process of manufacture differs little from the making of paper. The wood is first ground into a pulp, steamed and chemically prepared.

-Horse power in steam engines is calculated as the power which would raise 33,000 pounds a foot high in a minute, or 90 pounds at the rate of four miles an hour. The effective force of a piston is taken at ten pounds per square inch, and is, of course, ten times the square inches in pounds.

-Last season's salmon pack in British Columbia was 566,395 cases. It is expected the pack on the Columbia river this season will be enormous if the 'run is good. Many canning establishments have been removed to the American side of the river, because Canadian canners are only permitted to use nets, while American canners may use any device to catch the fish.

-President Harris, of the Reading railroad, estimates the original contents of the Pennsylvania anthracite fields at 14,500,000,000 tons, of which about 13 per cent. have been taken out. This would leave nearly 12,000,000,000 tons, which at an annual rate of production cf 45,000,000 tons, would last 265 years, but probably only about one-half of the amount unmined would be actually available.

-Lord Kelvin has been making experiments to discover what the effect of a canonade of quick-firing guns would be on board the vessel firing and the ship subject to the fire. He finds that after 15 minutes' firing the survivors of the crews of both vessels would be reduced to a state of mental, if not physical, incapacity, owing to the concussion of the projectiles on the sides of the vessel and the noise of the guns.

MOUNTAINS OF MANICALAND.

A Part of South Africa That May Be Compared with Switzerland.

Two hundred miles north-northeast of Basutoland the great Kathlamba range rises in very bold slopes from the coast levels behind Delagoa bay, and the scenery of the valleys and passes is said to be extremely grand. Knowing it, however, only by report, I will not venture to describe it. Nearly 500 miles still further to the north, in the district called Manicaland already referred to, is a third mountain region, less lofty than Basutoland, but deriving a singular charm from the dignity and variety of its mountain forms.

The whole country is so elevated that summits of 7,000 or even 8,000 feet do not produce any greater effect upon the eye than does Ben Lomond as seen from Loch Lomond, or Mount Washington from Glen House. But there is a boldness of line about these granite peaks comparable to those of the west coast of Norway or of the finest parts of the Swiss Alps. Some of them rise in smooth shafts of apparently inaccessible rock; others form long ridges of pinnacles of every kind of shape, specially striking when they stand out against the brilliantly clear morning or evening sky. The valleys are well wooded, the lower slopes covered with herbage, so the effect of these wild peaks is heightened by the softness of the surroundings which they dominate, while at the same time the whole landscape becomes more complex and more noble by the mingling of such diverse elements.

No scenery better deserves the name of romantic. And even in the tamer parts, where instead of mountains there are only low hills, or "kopjes" (as they are called in South Africa), the comparatively friable rock of these hills decomposes under the influence of the weather into curiously picturesque and fantastic forms, with crags riven to their base, and detached pillars supporting loose blocks and tabular masses, a nong or upon which the timid Mashonas have built their huts in the hope of escaping the raids of their warlike enemies, the Matabele.-Prof. James Bryce, M. P., in Century.

Curious Herbarium.

The oldest and most curious herbarium in the world is in the Egyptian museum at Cairo. It consists of crowns, garlands, wreaths and bouquets of flowers, all taken from the ancient tombs of Egypt, most of the examples being in excellent condition, and nearly all of the flowers have been identified. They cannot be less than 3,000 years old.—Chicago News.

WITH

When I was thirteen years old I began to have sore eyes and ears, and from my ears a humor spread. I doctored with five different skilful doctore, but they did me no good. My disease was Eczema. By this time it had gone all over my head, face, and body. Nobody thought I would live, and would not have but for CUTICURA REMEDIES. I used four boxes of CUTICURA, five cakes of CUTICURA RESOLVENT. My hair all came out at that time, but now it is so thick I can hardly comb it. I am sixteen years old, weigh 130 pounds, and am perfectly well.

MISS IREAN GRANDEL, Clayton, N. Y.

SPEEDT CUER TREATMENT. — Warm baths with CU-TICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (oint-ment), and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor cures. Sold throughout the world. Price, Cutturns, Soc.;
Sold throughout the world. Price, Cutturns, Soc.;
Solf, 25c.; Resolvent, Sic. and \$1. Potter Devo
AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

**Thought to Cure Every Skin Humor," mailed free.

Piano Lessons,

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

What we

Adverlise

We have.

Boston Store, Norwalk.

NEW YORK OFFICE, 442 BROADWAY.

Doubt it, Come and see.

AUCTION SALES OF SILKS!

There were 5.675 pieces of Black and Colored Silks sold at the Auction Sale last week, in New York. Our syndicate buyers were on hand and secured their share.

WE SHALL PUT THEM ON SALE SATURDAY.

SEE DISPLAY WINDOW.

11 pieces Black Brocaded Silks, in beautiful large wavy figures, for dresses, capes and separate skirts. This line has always been sold at 75c per yard; auction price, 59tc.

10 pieces Fancy Silks, in Dresden and Persian effects, 75c per yard; auction price, 374c.

8 pieces 24 inch Greef's Black India Silks-these are known all over the country as the best India made -always sold for \$1.00 per yard; auction price, 69c.

10 pieces odds and ends, in Colored Silks, for waists and summer dresses, 19c.

In the Big Suit and Cloak Room

50 pairs, large sizes, \$1,00 Corsets for 50c. 100 pairs Summer Corsets for 39c.

Underwear——

10 dozen Children's Drawers, 2 pairs for 25c.

20 dozen Ladies' Drawers, yoke and tuck, 25c.

10 dozen Ladies' Chemise, 25c.

15 dozen Ladies' Night Dresses, 49c.

25 dozen Ladies' Skirts, 49c.

10 dozen Ladies' Umbrella Skirts, 75c.

10 dozen Ladies' Corset Covers, 15c.

Our remaining CAPES AND JACKETS we will close for a Song.

THE BOSTON STORE, Cor. Main and Wall Sts.

A POINTER_

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

In case of Fire

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

W. H. BYINGTON.

Real Estate and General Insurance,

ROOM 1, GAZETTE BUILDING

LOANS NEGOTIATED AND INVESTMENTS MADE.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

CONKY STILES.

He Was a Veritable Concordance of the Holy Scriptures.

As near as I could find out nobody ever knew how Conky Stiles came to knew so much of the Bible as he did. Thirty years ago people as a class were much better acquainted with the Bible than folk are nowadays, and there wasn't another one of 'em in the whole Connecticut valley from the Canada line to the sound that could stand up 'longside of Conky Stiles and quote Scripture. Well, he knew the whole thing by heart, from Genesis, chapter one, to the amen at the end of the Revelation of St. John the Divine; that's the whole business in a nutshell!

His name wasn't Conky; we called him Conky for short. His real name was Silas Stiles, but one time at a Sunday school convention Mr. Hubbell, the minister, spoke of him as a "veritable concordance of the Holy Scriptures," and so we boys undertook to call him Concordance, but bimeby that name got whittled down to Conky, and Conky stuck to him all the rest of his life; not a bad name for him, neither, as names go; heap more dignified than

My father always insisted that Conky got his start in the Scriptures in this way: Conky's folks lived for about five years (while Conky was a boy) in the old Ransom house. Their next neighbors were the Cooleys, and just over across the road lived the Kelseys. Maybe you've heard of the Cooley-Kelsey debate? No? Funny, isn't it, how soon folks forget events and epochs and things! Fifty years ago nothin' else but the Cooley-Kelsey debate was talked of in Hampshire county, and yet here we are livin' in this intelligent state of Illinois, and it's dollars to doughnuts that half our people never heard of Lawyer Kelsey or of Deacon Cooley!

You see, the deacon was high up in the Congregational church, and he believed in "baptyzo," which is the Greek for the Congregational doctrine of sprinkling. Lawyer Kelsey had never been converted and had never made a profession, but, having a brother who was a Baptist minister in Pennsylvania, he was counted with the Baptists, too, and I guess he was a Baptist if he was anything, although, like as not, he'd have said he was a heathen if he thought he could get up an argument by sayin' it, for of all the folks you ever saw Lawyer Kelsey was the worst for keepin' things stirred up. One time Deacon Cooley and Lawyer Kelsey come together an' locked horns on that word "baptyzo," Lawyer Kelsey maintainin' that the word wasn't or shouldn't be "baptyzo," but "baptidzo," and, as you know, of course, there is as much difference between "baptyzo" and "baptidzo" as there is between a fog and a thunder shower. Well, for about six months they had it up hill and down dale, in all the meetin' houses, and schoolhouses, and vestry-rooms, and town halls in the country, and it did beat all how much learnin' they got out of the books and dictionaries, and what long sermons they made, and what a sensation there was among the unbelievers as well as the elect! I guess they'd have been arguin' yet if the freshet hadn't come

It happened that while this theological cataclysm was at its height Conky Stiles, being six years old, was born again, and, repentin' of his sins, made a profession of faith. And from that time he never lapsed or backslided, but was always a conscientious and devout follower, illustrating in his daily walks (as Mr. Hubbell, the minister, said) those priceless virtues which had illuminated the career of his Grandmother Cowles, a lady esteemed not more by the elders for her piety than by the younger folks for her cookies and squash pies.

and distracted public attention by car-

rvin' away the Northampton bridge

and the Holyoke dam.

When Conky was eight years old he got the prize at our Sunday school for having committed to memory the most Bible verses in the year, and that same spring he got up and recited every line of the Acts of the Apostles without having to be prompted once. By the time he was twelve years old he knew the whole Bible by heart, and most of the hymn book, too; although, as I have said, the Bible was his specialty. Yet he wasn't one of your pale-faced, studious boys; no, sir, not a bit of it! He took just as much consolation in playin' three-old-cat and barn ball and hockey, as any of the rest of us boys, and he could beat us all fishin', although perhaps that was because he learnt a new way of spittin' on his bait from his Uncle Lute Mason, who was considerable of a sport in those days.

Conky was always hearty and cheery; we all felt good when he was around. We never minded that way he had of quotin' things from the Bible; we'd got used to it, and maybe it was a desirable influence. At any rate we all

liked Conky. But perhaps you don't understand what I mean when I refer to his way of quotin' the Bible. It was like this: Conky, we'll say, would be goin' down, the road, and I'd come out of the house and holler: "Hello, there, Conky! Where be you goin'?'

Then he'd say, "John 21:3"-that would be all he'd say, and that would be enough; for it gave us to understand that he was goin' a-fishin'.

Conky never made a mistake; his quotations were always right; he always hit the chapter and the verse suns

pop the first time. The habit grew on him as he got

older. Associating with Conky for fifteen or twenty minutes wasn't much different from readin' the Bible for a couple of days, except that there wasn't any manual labor about it. I guess he'd have been a minister if the war hadn't come along and spoiled it all.

In the fall of 1862 there was a war meetin' in the town hall, and Elijah Cutler make a speech urgin' the men folks to come forward and contribute their services-their lives, if need beto the cause of freedom and right. We were all keyed up with excitement, for ord.

next to Wendell Phillips and Henry Ward Beecher, I guess Elijah Cutler was the greatest orator that ever lived. While we were shiverin' and waitin' for somebody to lead off, Conky Stiles rose up and says: "First Kings, 19: 20," says he, and with that he put on

his cap and walked out of the meetin. "Let me, I pray thee, kiss my father and my mother, and then I will follow thee. That's what Conky said-or as good

He didn't put off his religion when he put on his uniform. Conky Stiles, soldier or civilian, was always a-livin', walkin' encyclopedy of the Bible, a human compendium of psalms and proverbs and texts; and I had that confidence in him that I'd have bet he

wrote the Bible himself if I hadn't

as said-and that's what he meant,

known better, and to the contrary. We were with McClellan a long spell. There was a heap of sickness among the boys, for we weren't used to the climate, and most of us pined for the comforts of home. Looking back over the thirty years that lie between this time and that I see one figure loomin' up, calm and bright and beautiful in the midst of fever and sufferin' and privation and death. I see a homely, earnest face radiant with sympathy and love and hope, and I hear Conky Stiles' voice again speakin' comfort and cheer to all about him. We all loved him; he stood next to Mr. Lincoln and Gen. McClell an in the hearts

of everybody in the regiment. They sent a committee down from our town one Thanksgiving time to bring a lot of good things and to see how soon we were going to capture Richmond. Mr. Hubbell, the minister, was one of them. Deacon Cooley was another. There was talk one time that Conky had a soft spot in his heart for the deacon's eldest girl, Tryphena. but I always allowed that he paid as much attention to the other daughter, Tryphosa, as he did to her eldest sister, and I guess he hadn't any more hankerin' for one than he had for the other, for when the committee come to go home Conky says to Deacon Cooley: 'Well, good-by deacon," says he, "Romans, 16:12."

We had to look it up in the Bible bewe knew what he meant. 'Salute Tryphena and Tryphosa, v.ho labor in the Lord"-that was Conky's message to the Cooley girls.

He wrote a letter once to Mr. Carter, who was one of the selectmen, and he put this postscript to it: "Romans, 16:6." You see Mr. Carser's wife had been Conky's Sunday school teacher, and Conky did not forget to "greet Mary, who bestowed much labor on

Down at Elnathan Jones' general store the other day I heard Elnathan tell how Conky clerked it for him a spell and how one day he says to Conky: "That Baker bill has been runnin' on for more'n six weeks. We can't do business unless we get our money. Conky, I wish you'd just kind o' spur Mr. Baker up a little."

So Conky sat down on the stool at the desk and dropped Mr. Baker a short epistle to this effect: "Romans 1:14; Psalm 22:11; Psalm 142:6." Next day who should come in but Mr. Baker, and the allowed that that letter had gone straighter to his conscience than any sermon would have gone, and he paid up his bill and bought a kit of salt mackerel into the bargain, so Elnathan Jones says.

I could keep on tellin' things like this, day in and night out, for lots of just such stories are told about Conky all over Hampshire county now; some of 'em doubtless are true and some of 'em doubtless ain't; there's no tellin'; but it can't be denied that most of 'em have the genuine Conky flavor.

The histories don't say anything about the skirmish we had with the rebels at Churchill's bridge along in May of '64, but we boys who were there remember it as the toughest fight in all our experience. They were just desperate, the rebels were, and-well, we were mighty glad when night came, for a soldier can retreat in the dark with fewer chances of interruption. Out of our company of one hundred and fifty men, only sixty were left! You can judge from that of what the fighting was at Churchill's bridge. When they called the roll in camp

next day, Conky Stiles wasn't there. Had we left him dead at the bridge, or was he wounded, dying the more awful death of hunger, thirst and neg-

-!" says Lew Bassett, "let's go back for Conky!"

That was the only time I ever neard an oath without a feelin' of regret.

A detachment of cavalry went out to reconneiter. Only the ruin of the preceding day remained where the boys had stood and stood and stood—only to be repulsed at last. Bluecoats and graycoats lay side by side and over against one another in the reconciling peace of death. Occasionally a maimed body containing just a remnant of life was found, and one of those crippled bodies was what was left of Conky.

When the surgeon saw the minie hole here in his thigh, and the saber gash here in the temple, he shook his head,

and we knew what that meant. Lew Bassett, a man who had never been to meetin' in all his life, and who could swear a new and awful way every time-Lew Bassett says: "No. Conky Stiles ain't goin' to die, for I shan't let him!" and he bent over and left up Conky's head and held it, so, and wiped away the trickles of blood, and his big hard hands had the tenderness of a gentle, lovin' woman's.

We heard Conky's voice once, and only once, again. For when, just at the last, he opened his eyes and saw that we were there, he smiled feeble like, and the grace of the Book triumphed once more within him, and he says-it seemed almost like a whisper, he spoke so faint and low: "Good-by, boys; Second Timothy, 4:7."

And then, though his light went out,

the sublime truth of his last words shone from his white, peaceful face. "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the

faith."-Eugene Field, in Chicago Rec-

REMARKABLE JAPANESE WOMAN Continued Brilliant and Helpful Career

of Stelmatz Rama Kana. All college women of America must feel an especial pride in the career of the charming Steimatz Rama Kana, one of the three young Vassar women educated at Vassar college, 20 years ago, by the Japanese government.

Private letters from the island empire continue to bring interesting word of this remarkable woman, the wife now of Marquis Oyama, one of the heroes of the late war and beloved of his nation. The marquise seems to be fulfilling the prophecies of her classmates of two decades ago, who felt that her personality must make an imprint on her time. Intensely loyal to her country, she yet left here thoroughly imbued with American principles, and determined to aid in the uplifting of her sex in Japan. Her last words to her friends here were to the effect that her ambition in life henceforth was to enlighten and raise her native sisters to the American standard of education and dignity. Of noble blood, her position, with her education, has afforded her unusual opportunity to promote this desire. Her home is the very essence of refinement, with a decidedly foreign style as to arrangement, though the gardens about are royally Japanese. With three charming children, Steimatz-for so her classmates affectionately speak of heris dispensing a beautiful and uplifting influence to all who come in contact with her. While the war lasted her practical work was constant. She sent out from her own hands, aided by women, of all grades of society, enormous quantities of carbolized gauze, with great packages of other sanitary supplies, to the seat of battle. She is promoting many philanthropic schemes, but none of them has she so much at heart as the education of her sisters. She is using the influence of her own and her husband's position to bring about a change of native opinion concerning Japanese women. Believing firmly in education as the chief factor in the elevation of women, in this direction she bends all her energies and arguments. There is little question that her early American education has been, through her constant application of it, the keynote to the growing liberality of the Japanese toward women. and an American policy in general. Her progressive spirit was no transitory notion, but a deep, underlying conviction and motive of action, which she has been able to direct upon the thought of her compatriots at a most

HARVEST OF THE SEA.

fortunate time.-N. Y. Times.

A Peculiar Occupation Followed Off the Coast of Ireland.

Along the northwest coast of Ireland, on the borders of the Atlantic, dwells a hardy race of men whose chief occupation, when not engaged in fishing, consists in the manufacture of "kelp."

This "kelp" is of great commercial importance, as from it is obtained nearly all our iodine-a body of vast use in medicine.

During the winter months the kelpburners set out in their frail little "curraghs" (small canoe-like boats about 12 feet long, made of canvas) and, proceeding along the coast, fill the boats with sea-weed, from which the kelp is made. In this they are assisted by the women, who, bareheaded and shoeless, take their turn regularly at the oars, and

are almost as expert at it as the men. After a storm is the time selected or obtaining the seaweed, as by the force of the waves it has been torn from its bed and is cast in along the shore in large quantities.

When the boats are laden, the seaweed is brought to a small creek, and there placed in heaps out of reach of the tide. From this it is carried in creels on the backs of men and women to a point further inland, where it has to un-

dergo a process of drying. The drying consists in exposing it to the sun and wind, and the better to do this they have rows of loose stones laid about 20 yards in length and a few feet in height. Along the tops of these they scatter the seaweed.

The drying takes months, so that spring is well advanced ere it is ready for burning. This does not matter, however, as owing to the fuel—the peat or turf got from the bogs at hand-not being yet cut and dried (or "win" ac it is termed) it is summer before the

burning in the kilns can commence. The kiln is a deep trench dug in the ground. Alternate layers of turf and seaweed are laid in this until full, and the whole is kept burning for about three weeks, until it cakes together in a large black mass resembling coke, but much more solid and heavier. This

is the "kelp." It is then broken into blocks about 14 inches square and brought by boat to the villages, where it is sold, to be shipped to more profitable markets.-Boston Post.

Southern Educational Advancements.

According to Prof. Alexander Hogg, state manager of public schools in Tex. as, while the south has gained 54 per cent. in population in the last 20 years, the increase in the enrollment of school attendance has been 130 per cent. In the same period the value of the school property has increased from \$16,000,000 to \$51,000,000, an addition of nearly \$2,-000,000 per year. Of all the people in the south, white and black, one in five is in attendance at school during some part of the year. This is the proportion in Saxony, which excels all countries in Europe. It is estimated that of the \$320,000,000 expended for education in the south in the last 18 years one-fourth has been for the colored race.-Detroit

Figures in Smoke.

A man, says a statistician, smoking a pipe of medium size, blows out of his mouth for every time he fills his pipe 700 smoke clouds. If he smokes four pipes a day for 20 years he blows out 20,440,000 smoke clouds.—Detroit Free

AN AWKWARD MISTAKE.

I have known Joan Forsyth from the time when she wore her hair about her ears and her socks about her ankles She was Joan Langley then and until she was 20, when she married Charley Forsyth, and was sorry for her mistake within the year. However, when he died about three years later she spoke of him with great affection; I could not tell if it was genuine or prompted by an artistic desire to make her man. ners match her mourning. I believe it was an unconscious mixture of propriety and gratitude. At any rate, she remained unmarried for some time, and lived by herself in a pretty little house on the comfortable income her husband had not had time to lose. I was wrong in saying she lived by herself, for a friend, or cousin, or some old schoolfellow was always staying with her. Joan is a popular and cheerful young

woman, and I have always been very fond of her, but she has, or had, one peculiarity which I could not appreciate. Until she was a widow it was in abeyance, but as soon as she put off her first mourning and began to go about and see her friends it developed rapidly. She loved matchmaking. I could never understand why, for her own experience of marriage had been most unhappy. If she had been less sweet-tempered I should have imagined she was copying the fox who, having lost his own trail, tried to persuade his friends to follow his example. Once I suggested to her that as marriages were made in Heaven, and even then were not always successful, she would be wiser to leave them to be dealt with in the usual way.

"You are quite wrong," she said. "I don't know who said that silly thing about Heaven and marriages; of course it was a man, and of course he thought he was saying something very clever, but he really was talking nonsense. Now there is Biddy Machin. She is such a dear girl she deserves to be happily married.'

"So you look on a husband as a reward of virtue, no matter what he is like?"

We were sitting in her drawing-room at tea time. Miss Machin, who was staying with her, had not come in, so we were enjoying our tea together. Joan looked so contented, so oblivious of the past, so determined to think well of marriage as an institution that I could not help laughing.

"How horrid you are, Jim!" she said. "You're not a bit sympathetic; you ought to be glad to take an interest in anyone and bother about them. Do you think it is for my own pleasure I do it? Do you think I enjoy having Mr. Stamford always here, for instance?"

"O, Stamford! Is he to be a victim?" Lasked.

"I don't know why you should call him 'a victim,' " she said, coldly. "I think he will be a most suitable husband for Biddy Machin. She is one of the noblest girls I know, and has no money, poor thing! So she must marry.

"Why should Stamford provide for her?" I asked.

"He will be very fortunate if she lets him. She is charming and pretty, and he is well off, and a very good sort of man. It is an excellent match."

"Does she think so?" I asked. "I have not asked her. I have some tact Jim. She likes him very much, and she must marry some one. They

are very good friends.' "I thought you intended young Simmons for her. Why did you change?"

I said. "He's not well off, you know. I found he had only expectations, and very dis-

tant ones, so I think Mr. Stamford will do much better." "What a mercenary woman you are,

Joan!" I exclaimed. "Do you only think of money in your matchmaking schemes? How about love?"

"O, love is such a temporary thing!" she said, with a synical air. "Anyone with an ounce of reason can get over an attack of love in a month, and do very well without it, but money you must

have." "And Stamford is to supply Miss Machin with money instead of Ralph Simmons giving her love. That is very businesslike. When do you expect to bring it off?"

"The engagement?" she asked. "No, the wedding. Surely you've got

beyond the engagement. Miss Machin has been with you six weeks." "Yes, but these things can't be hur-

ried," she said, slowly. "I think Mr. Stamford is only waiting for an opportunity to speak.'

"Surely you give him plenty," I said, with a laugh.

She blushed and said hastily: "You're not at all nice to-day, Jim. I don't see anything to laugh at. I can't help it if the man won't propose." "O, is that it? He won't come to the

"I wish you would be nicer," she mur-

mured. "Indeed, I will be nice," I protested, seeing she was really hurt. "Tell me about it."

"There's not much to tell. I saw from the first he was just the man for Biddy, and she seemed to like him, and he is always very ready to come here, or go anywhere with us, and he brings tlowers, and sweets, and things."

"For her?" I asked.

"Yes; at least, for both of us, and they are very great friends, but-they don't get any farther. He sits here for hours, and I make all sorts of excuses to leave them together, but when I come back I find them sitting opposite each other, just calmly talking; and I shoudn't have thought he was a shy man."

"He certainly never struck me as be-

ing shy," I said.

"Then he must be a fool," she said, crossly. "I am always talking to him about Biddy, and how sweet she is at home; I've all but asked him to propose to her, and he only smiles, and agrees with everything I say. Never

mind, I'm determined he shall marry

her, and I always get my way." "Like all pretty women," said I; "but take care! matches are dangerous things to play with, and some day you will get your fingers burnt."

'Nonsense! I know what I am about. If I approved of betting, I would bet anything that Philip Stamford proposes to Biddy within a week."

I arose to go as the door opened to admit a visitor. "Mr. Stamford," said the maid. I smiled and glanced at Joan, but she was back to the light and did not notice me. Half way down the street I came on Miss Machin walking with a tall youth whom I recognized as the undesirable Simmons. As they did not see me and it was no business of mine, I passed on .-

It was a week before I heard of Joan. Then I met young Simmons looking so unusually cheerful that I wanted to ask him what good fortune had come to him, but civilization forbade such inquiries of acquaintances. After mentioning the weather, he said with some confusion: "It was a pity you missed Miss Forsyth's river party. We had a ripping

"Where? When?" I exclaimed. "Last Wednesday. She said she'd asked vou."

"Yes, but I didn't know she had asked vou." I said, bluntly. He blushed a little; he is a fairly in-

genuous youth and has not outgrown "Well, you see," he said, "she didn't

exactly ask me, but I heard she was going, and I happened to be there. That's how it was.'

"O, you happened to hear, and be there? That's very curious," said I, looking at him, gravely, and he blushed more than ever, tried to speak, failed, and left me in a hurry.

I wondered what had been the result of the party, and that afternoon I went to find out. The maid left me in the hall, saying she would see if her mistress would see me. I am so used to making myself at home in Joan's house that the girl's formality annoyed me, and, to assert my old footing, I pushed open the dining-room door, meaning to wait there.

The room was dim, but I saw two figures very close together, which disentangled themselves when they saw me, and one gave a little shriek.

"Miss Machin!" I cried, "I beg your pardon!" and in confusion I retired to the hall. I had seen that the second figure was Simmons. "Does Joan know?" I wondered. Before I could satisfy myself I heard the drawingroom door slammed and a man rushed down stairs. It was Stamford, looking very cross. He did not see me till I ventured to speak to him, then he glared, muttered something, seized his hat and left the house.

I went slowly upstairs and into the drawing-room. Joan was standing by the mantel-piece with her handkerchief in her hand. She was crying, and gave a little jump when she heard me.

"O! is it you, Jim? Why did you come up? I can't see anyone.' "I'm no one," said I. "What's the

matter?" "Nothing," she said. "Nonsense," I said, with severity. 'Come, tell me all about it, as you used to do when your dolls were broken." I pushed a chair towards her and she

sank into it with a sob. "I've been such a fool!" she said. "I can never respect myself again!"

"Is it as bad as that?" said I. "Worse. You were right when you said match-making was dangerous. It

is horribly! "Ah! you've burnt your fingers?"

"And for no purpose. Biddy and Ralph Simmons-"I know," I said. "They are in the

drawing-room; I disturbed them. But surely Stamford does not blame you?" "Of course he does-" she dabbed her eyes. "He thought-he didn't understand-he imagined-men are so vain." She stopped short.

"What did he imagine?" I asked. "That it was for my own sake," she faltered.

"Good gracious!" I cried, "and you have just undeceived him?"

"It was dreadful Jim. He thought I cared for him, as he did for me, and when he found out it was a mistake he was awfully upset. He said I'd made a fool of him and that he would leave England and go away," and the poor little woman broke down.

I let her sob a few minutes, then I said: "Was it a mistake? Do you want him to stay in England?"

"I don't want to drive him away," she sobbed. "That is not what I mean," I said; "do

you love him after all?" She hesitated. "That's a horrid thing

to ask." she said. "Never mind," I said, sternly; "if you

don't love him-" "But I do! that's the awful part of it," she cried. "I've only just found it out, and how could I tell him I did when

he took it for granted I'd been running after him? I had to let him think it was a mistake or despise myself all my life!" "You're in a mess, Joan," said I. "Shall I tell him?" "Not a word," she cried.

Just then I caught sight of a pair of men's gloves on a chair. "Are those his gloves?" I said, pointing to them. "Oh, yes," she cried, catching them

up.
"They are a good pair; he will be sorry
"Suppose You to lose them," I said. "Suppose you write, and tell him they are here, and suggest he should fetch them?"

"Jim, you're an angel," she cried. Mrs. Stamford has abandoned matchmaking.—St. Paul's.

A Guarantee of Safety.

"Steward," said a passenger on an ocean vessel, "the rats on this ship are an awful nuisance."

"They are a guarantee of safety, my dear sir," replied the steward. "They show the vessel is all right, for rats desert a sinking ship."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

-The people of Oregon are nicknamed "Hard Cases" and "Webfeet."

Don't Like It.

Mr. John Malone is home from his trip to Denver, Colorado, where he went accompanied by his son, for the benefit of the latter. He succeeded in finding excellent quarters for his son, but hastened bome. To a GAZETTE reporter John this morning said "I don't like the country a little bit: Norwalk is good enough for me." Mr. Malone is a Democrat but not an owner in a silver mine. In fact he carries a gold watch and is always in readiness to exchange his silver for bank-notes or gold.

TELLTALE FORCE OF HABIT. This Bank Clerk Unconsciously Revealed His Occupation.

They were both students at the new school of psychology, physiognomy and metaphysics. They dropped into an allnight restaurant and were talking of hypnotism, says the New York Press. "See that young man over there near

the ice-box?" asked one. "Yes, why?" answered the other.

"What business does he follow?" judg-ing from scientific observation?" "He is either a night operator or a

gambler." "By what reasoning?"

"Because he is pale and nervous. The sun never shines on him. He has a vocation that keeps his nerves at a high

tension." The students left the contemplation of scientific research to investigate the

merits of two clam chowders. "I'll tell you what line of business that man follows," said the second philoso-

pher, after a long pause. "Well, what does he do for a living?"

"Paying teller in a bank."

"How do you know?" "I watched him when the waiter brought his pancakes a minute ago. He dampened his fingers and ran them over

THE HUMAN EYE.

to see if the count was right."

Like the Arm, the One That Is Most Used Is Strongest.

You are either left-eyed or right-eyed, unless you are the one person out of every 15 who has eyes of equal strength. You also belong to the small minority of one out of every ten persons if your left eye is stronger than your right. As a rule, just as people are right-handed, they are right-eyed.

This is probably due to the generally greater use of the organs of the right side of the body, as, for example, a sportsman, using his right arm and shoulder, uses his right eye to sight his gun, thereby strengthening it with ex-

reise.
Old sea captains, after long use of the telescope, find their right eye much stronger than the left. The law is confirmed by the experience of aurists. If a person who has ears of equal hearing has cause to use one ear more than the other for a long period, the ear brought into requisition is found to be much strengthened, and the ear which is not used loses its hearing in a corresponding degree. THE PERSON .

Transparent Umbrellas.

Umbrella making is among the most interesting of industries. Something like 1,000 patents have been taken out during the last 20 years. The most recent inventor, who, if successful, will eclipse all rivals, is a maker who claims to have contrived a transparent umbrella, which, while being equally waterproof with silks and alpacas, will have the great advantage of allowing the wayfarer in a rainstorm to avoid collision with lamp posts and other obstacles along the way.

Correct Proportions.

Some gleaners of human family statistics say that a man or woman of correct proportions is six times as high as he right foot is long.

PURELY PERSONAL.

The royal family will put off their mourning for Prince Henry of Battenberg on the day of Princess Maud's wedding. John A. Parshall, of Delhi, N. Y., has

worked continuously at the case as a compositor on the Delaware Gazette for over 45 years. Col. Lake, of Canada, will visit England in May to supervise the gathering supplies of arms and batteries recently

voted by the dominion parliament. The late Prof. Bensley's rare and splendid collection of oriental manuscripts has been presented by his widow to the university library at Cambridge,

England. Judge Albion W. Tourgee, author of "A Fool's Errand," which created such a sensation a score of years ago, has just argued his first case before the

United States supreme court. Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson announces that there is no truth in the statement that has been published to the effect that he and Mrs. Stevenson

will visit Europe the coming summer. Russell Sage is very fond of driving and has scarcely missed a daily ride in Central park in 30 years, except when he is absent from the city. He generally drives two horses, but is trying a team

of four which will trot evenly together. Hubert Vos, the Washington painter, has just finished a partrait of Secretary Olney which will be hung in the office of the attorney-general, and is now painting Senator Bruce. The portrait of Mr. Olney is considered a masterpiece.



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L. B. SUTTON, New Canaan, Ct.

NIGHTFALL ON THE FARM.

Upon the porch at even We two together stood, 'And listened to the tinkle Of sheep-bells in the wood. The locust trees bent o'er us, White blessoms dropping down, And, fringed with flowers, before us The path lay bare and brown.

We heard the sheep-bells' music We saw the white flowers sprinkle The lawn like flecks of snow. The roses drew back shyly Into the silent dark, But though their haunts were shaded Their perfume we could mark.

Up in a locust's branches
A little bird said "cheep"—
"Twas all that broke the silence; The whole world seemed asleep.
"Good night," she said. "I love you!"
I said. She did not speak.
But swift she leaned toward me With tears upon her cheek.
-Philip L. Barker, in Chicago Record.

THREE TELEGRAPH STORIES.

Showing How Much Depends on the Railroad Operator.

One of Them Made Up for a Blunder by Saving the Limited - An Accident
Where Accidents Were Deemed an Impossibility.

F Said the telegrapher: "Jones was night operator at a town near Altoona, on the Pennsylvania railroad. He had lost a great deal of sleep and was very tired. The night wore along and trains were few. It was hard to keep awake. Finally the operator in the signal tower next to the west reported No. 4, the express, passing east. The track was clear and Jones pulled the white signal and waited for No. 4. He had almost fallen asleep when he was aroused by the roar of the train as No. 4 swept past the white signal. He saw the red lights at the rear of the train as she disappeared around the curve and he reported her to the operator at the signal tower next east and west. Then he waited to hear that she had passed the tower east. Three or four minutes was all it should have taken her to reach that tower, but he waited long after that and no word came to him. He called up Smith, the opeator there, and asked him if No. 4 had passed. Smith said They talked over the wire and concluded that she had broken down or been wrecked between the two towers.

"At about that time the train dispatcher called up and asked anxiously where No. 4 was. Jones said that she had passed his tower, and Smith was sure that she had not passed his. Everybody was wide awake now, for the train was certainly lost, and a lost train is a serious thing on a railroad. The dispatcher thought that she might have slipped past without Smith seeing her, the towers all along the road beyond declared that she had not passed them. A freight going west was stopped at Jones' tower and the conductor was asked if he had seen No. 4 between the two towers. He said that there was no sign of her.

"Then the perspiration began to stand out on the operators and dispatchers. The track between the two towers lies along the river. A high stone wall supports it. The only possible explanation seemed to be that No. 4 had gone over the wall into the river. She could not have gone up into the air. Nearly an hour had passed. The river seemed the only place where she could be. The slowly. He ran back past two towers, but could see nothing of No. 4 on the track or in the river. There was not even a displaced rail where she could have gone over the wall. Then he was ordered to run slowly west, to see how things looked there. About half way between Jones' tower and the one west or him the express was found, with a broken cylinder head. She had never passed Jones at all. Jones had dreamed it, although he declares to this day that he was wide awake all the time.

"Jones was in bad repute for a time, but he was not discharged, as he was a good man, and his mistake had not caused a wreck. He redeemed himself within a few weeks. By his presence of mind and quick action he saved the limited. That was an unusual case also. It was the train dispatcher's mistake, so far as I know, but he may have been misled by some one else's blunder. One day the limited was going east in two sections. It is very, very seldom that the limited runs in more than one section. A freight was lying in front of Jones' tower waiting for the limited to pass. The train dispatcher sent out an order saying: 'No. 4 (the limited) will run 40 minutes late.' That gave plenty of time for the freight to get to the next siding. The message should save read: 'Second No. 2 will run 40 minutes late.' The first section was on time. Jones handed the order to the conductor of the freight, who went down out of the tower and started his train on to the main track.

"Just as the big freight engine began puffing the telegraph instrument began ticking, and Jones read a report saying that the limited had passed the tower above. It was just around the curve, not a mile and a half away. It was a question of seconds. There was no time to run down the stairs, and it was no use to drop the red signal. The engine had already passed. There was no time to think. Jones grasped his ink bottle and his red flag. He ran out on the balcony in front of the tower and threw the ink bottle at the engine. Then he waved the red flag and yelled with all his might. The bottle struck the cab and attracted the engineer's attention. He looked up and saw Jones waving the red flag and yelling like a madman. Just at the same moment they both heard the shrill scream if they did sleep. Those are but three of the limited's whistle as she approached the curve.

"The engineer did not stop to question what it was. The engine was clear out on the main track. He reversed the engine and sent her bumping back | Washington covers a distance of 5,013 against the heavy train. The forward miles.

so heavy that it would not start back. About half the engine was still on the main track. The limited swung around the curve not half a mile away, coming at the rate of 40 miles an hour. The engineer of the freight showed wonderful coolness. He ran his engine forward several feet, so as to separate the first few cars as far as the drawheads would allow, and give him a chance to get some momentum in his engine going back, and thus start the train. The plan is known to all engineers, but to deliberately start forward with the limited in sight took nerve. When he had gone a few feet he reversed again and sent the big engine bumping against the train, and she started back. Jones held his breath and watched. It was not a question of seconds now, but of parts of a second, whether the freight engine would clear the switch before the limited or not.

"The two engines seemed almost to melt together as the limited struck the switch, but the great train, with its precious burden, went by unharmed. The switch was open for the freight, but it was an automatic spring switch, and when the limited struck it it was forced open along the main line. As soon as the engineer of the limited saw he was safely past, he put on steam again, and the great train rolled on out of sight, without ever stopping to ask what had been the matter. The passengers, who were chatting pleasantly in the cars, may have wondered why there had been such a sudden jerk when the brakes went on just before they passed the tower, but they never dreamed of the danger they had es-

"A more serious case occurred at a tunnel on the Pan-Handle, It was a single-track tunnel, and the officers of the road had perfected a scheme by which they thought it was impossible for an accident to occur. A tower was erected at each end of the tunnel and the two towers were connected by wire. Every train was compelled to come to a stop and get orders from the operator before she could enter the tunnel. Neither operator was allowed to let a train enter the tunnel until he had called up the other operator and got from him assurance that the track was clear. Jones worked at one end and Smith at the other. Jones could not let a train go into the tunnel until Smith said so. and Smith could not let a train go in until Jones said so. The only way a wreck could occur was for each man to let a train go in at the same time. Even if both operators were to fall asleep at the same time the system would work, for the train conductors going into the towers for orders would awaken the operators.

"One night there was a terrible wreck in the tunnel. The trains had met head on. Several of the crews were badly injured, and I think two died. There was an investigation.

"The president of the road himself went to the scene of the wreck. The two operators were called before him. It was impossible to learn anything about the wreck. Each operator was sure the other had reported the track clear, and could give no explanation of the cause of the wreck. Then the president said:

"'Now, boys, I will tell you what I will do. I feel sure you know how this happened. If you will tell me I will give you my word that neither of you will be discharged. I thought I had a system here that was absolutely safe, and it is of more importance to me to freight conductor received orders to learn how the wreck occurred than to uncouple his engine and run back punish the one who was responsible. I must find out how it happened so that I can take care that it does not occur again. Tell me the truth, and I will give you my word that you will not lose your jobs. "Then the two boys confessed. Dur-

ing the long nights they would become sleepy. Sometimes one would fall asleep. Then if a train came the other could not get an answer from him. One night Smith was sleeping soundly and Jones could not get any answer. He did not like to hold the train, for fear Smith would lose his job. So he let the train go through. He knew it was perfectly safe, for Smith could not let train in without calling him up. When the train came out of the tunnel it wakened Smith, and Jones told him what he had done. Then they arranged a scheme so they could both sleep. They always kept the red block down, so that no train could enter the tunnel while they slept. If one called and received no answer he knew the other was asleep, and, therefore, the track must be clear, and he let the train in.

"One night both were sleeping as usual. A coal train came to Jones' end of the tunnel. The whistle of the train wakened Jones. He called to Smith and received no answer. So he knew Smith was sleeping and the tunnel was clear. He asked the conductor to throw him off a little coal for his fire, as he was entirely out. The conductor threw off two or three lumps and the train started into the tunnel. Those few lumps of coal cost the road thousands of dollars, and I believe they cost two men their

"Jones went outside to pick up the coal as the train pulled out. Being our side the tower, the noise of the train drowned that of his instrument, and he did not hear Smith's call. A freight train had come to Smith's end of the tunnel at the exact moment that Jones was picking up the coal. As Smith did not get any answer he thought, of course, Jones was asleep and the track clear. So he let the freight in. Then the two trains came together in the

"The president of the road kept his word with the boys, but he took them off that tunnel and gave them daylight jobs, where they were not so likely to sleep, and could not do so much damage of the many stories like them that have come under my personal observation." -Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.

-The voyage from Buenos Ayres to

CALDWELL DEAD.

Stolidly Refused to Give the Names of His Assailants.

Aleck Caldwell, the young man found Thursday morning and brought to the of the endeavor was at Cedar Hill. hospital in this city, died Friday night. His mother who arrived at midnight Thursday and remained at the hospital with the invalid is reported as being quite overcome by the death of her son.

The body was removed to D. W. Raymond's morgue at South Norwalk and will be sent to Southington. Up to the very last young Caldwell refused to state who assaulted him and how he came to be on the railroad tracks, and died with his secret.

Medical Examiner Burke has notified Coroner Doten, and the conductor and engineer of train 112 which picked Caldwell up near Glenbrook, will probably be sentifor to indicate the exact spot where he was found.

It is also probable that the Coroner will take steps towards having young St. Clair, now in the Stamford hospital, detained until he can be examined.

Died in the Hospital.

William Ellison, familiarly called 'Billy" died in the Bridgeport hospital Saturday afternoon, aged 34 years. He was al painter by occupation and well known here in Norwalk where he resided for a number of years. He had been in poor health for a long time and went to the hospital some months since. The deceased was popular and his demise will be sincerely mourned. The funeral was held from the undertaking rooms of David W. Raymond in South Norwalk, at 8 Saturday evening, Rev. S. H. Watkins officiating. The deceased was a brother-in-law of George Wardwell of this bity.

OBITUARY.

WILLIAM R. LOCKWOOD.

Mr. William R. Lockwood, a native and an old-time resident of Norwalk, died at the residence of his son, William, Elm street, Wednesday morning. Mr. Lockwood was a man of large inherited wealth which he cautiously but kindly conserved. He loaned large amounts and to many people, but he was never known to treat a creditor harshly or unjustly. He led a quiet, unobtrusive life, but always maintained the character of an upright, kindly hearted man, and was held in universal respect

and esteem. His habit has been for a number of years to go South for the winter, but advancing age and some occult disease developing, he remained North the past winter and made his home with his eldest son and only surviving child, where he has been tenderly cared for during his last and indeed, only sickness. Those friends who have met him recently about our streets will not be surprised at his demise, though sincerely deploring his departure. Up to within a few months past, he has been a conspicuousfigure of sturdy, roseate health, although well along in years. Always cheerful, courteous and friendly, true and helpful to friends and having no enemies, William R. Lockwood goes to his grave universally respected and Immented.

Center School Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Center School district was held Tuesday evening less than forty voters being present. Charles L. Glover presided, C. N. Arnold acted as clerk and A. A. Betts as teller.

The several reports were read and accepted. It was shown that the district was about \$18,000 in debt.

A report by Principal Tucker showing the average attendance, etc., was read and accepted.

After considerable balloting the following district committee was elected: Ebenezer H. Fillow, Charles N. Arnold and James T. Hubbell.

The old committee was B. L. Fillow. George B. St. John and Charles A.

Other officers elected were, A. V. Heath, clerk; Charles A. Burr, collector; Charles E. Glover, treasurer. A motion to lay a 22 mill tax was lost and the meeting adjourned.

At the Commencement.

Mrs. Blackwood and sister of the West Indies are registered at the Norwalk Hotel. They came here to attend the commencement exercices at Miss Baird's school, Tuesday, at which institute Mrs. Blackwood's daughter is a bright and promising pupil. Mrs J. W .-Seymour of the Mt. Airy House Ger mentown, Pa., is also registered at the same popular hostlery, and has a daughter at Miss Baird's who enjoys the confidence of her teachers and the love of all who know her.

Colored Methodist Appointments.

Bishop Hood has announced his appointments at the conference of the A. M. E. Zion church. They include: Norwich, Conn., W. J. Smith; Willimatic, C. C. Ringold ; Hartford, L. H. Taylor; Middletown, A. E. Clark; Bridgeport, John F. Waters, Waterbury, G. H. S. Bell, Danbury, W. H. Parker; Meriden, W. H. Jones. S. C. Birchmore is presiding elder.

TIE ON THE TRACK.

An Attempt Made to Wreck a Consolidated Train Near New Haven.

An attempt was made to wreck the Consolidated train due in New Haven on the railroad tracks near Glenbrook at 11:17 p. m. Tuesday night. The scene

> A tie was placed in the frog near a switch; the lock of the switch had been broken and thrown away. The obstruction was placed in such a manner as to run the train directly into the switch. The tie was discovered by the engineer in time to prevent a serious accident, although the passengers were well shaken up. The train was delayed about 25 minutes

> The police are looking for a gang of four white men and two negroes who were seen near the place where the attempt was made.

Shuffled Off His Mortal Coil.

Frank Mayo, the popular actor of world-wide fame diedsuddenly Monday night in his sleeping car, as it was approaching Omaha. Heart trouble is the supposed cause. He retired in usual health and good spirits and was found dead in his berth.

Golden Wedding.

R. v. Garrett Haulenbeek and wife celebrated their golden wedding Wednesday evening last It is a long way from 1846 to 1896, and a host of friends will most heartily congratulate th's hale, hearty and worthy couple.

A Terrible Bite.

August C. McKay, a contractor at Waterbury, is critically ill from the result of a bite of a poisonous spider. He had to have his finger amputated but blood possoning has set in and his recovery is doubtful.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

Chocolate Icing.-Six ounces icing sugar, one ounce grated chocolate, two tablespoonfuls water. Put into a pan, stir well, and when melted use,

Coffee Icing.-Six ounces icing sugar, one tablespoonful strong coffee, one tablespoonful water. Mix the ingredients, warm them in a saucepan, and pour over the cakes.

Manheim Biscuits .- Two eggs, six ounces flour, three ounces sugar, six drops of aniseed. Mix the ingredients together, roll out thinly, cut the paste in fingers, and bake in a quick oven. Orange Icing. - One-fourth pound

cing sugar, one tablespoonful orange juice. Put into a small bright pan, melt the sugar, but do not let it boil; when as thick as cream, pour over the cakes. Cream Cakes .- Six ounces flour, four ounces butter, a pinch of salt, cream.

Put the flour on a board, mix in the salt and butter thoroughly, make into a stiff paste with cream, roll out, cut into rounds, bake in a quick oven, and serve hot.

AT THE JEWELERS'.

Fancy dishes in silver for bonbons come in a variety of shapes and sizes and show pierced borders.

THE VALLEY OF PAIN.

Escape.

and Happiness by the Discovery

of Prof. Crosby.

unable to eat anything, so that I was kept alive for two weeks by injections

into the bowels of whites of eggs.

God only knows what I suffered.
"I almost beggared myself trying to get relief from doctors in Boston." Newton, Newtonville, Watertown, Salem, Cambridge, and

Andover. One after another, they told me that I could not be cured. At the hospital where I had an opera-

tion performed for tumor, I had the

The result was that I gave up the ing and when the blood came my mouth I took witch-hazel to p t. My stemach was scallen, I my bowels could be mouth ordinary methods.

This was my condition when, on the mouth of the my methods.

mas day, be an to take Puri-most fom the first the ana treatment gave me comfort.

My digestion became regular and

what did it, and I tell them Puritona. I believe this only common human ty to let people know what pain and suffering; can be graved by Fra f. Crosby's great discovery, Puritana, and as for me, it bless the day my husband brought Puritana into our home."

same trouble from hemorrhages.

pleasant h

of Way.

REGISTERS HIS BOY'S NAME.

Man Displays His Grief in a Queer Sort

"Did you notice that man register," asked the clerk of an uptown hotel of a Washington Times writer, as a sad-faced man turned away from the desk. He had written his own name and another on the record. "He has been coming here for four or five years that I remember," continued the clerk. "The name that follows his own is that of his son, though the latter has been dead for

"It is a case full of sadness. That

three years.

man makes 'regular trips to the city, and he used to always bring his boy, a bright-looking youth of about 16. The father was very devoted to him, and the boy did seem to be a rattling good fellow. They always shared the same room, always went out together, and seemed chums more than father and son. But the boy died. The next time the father came to the hotel there was a marked change in his appearance. He walked silently up to the desk and registered. After writing his own name, he placed that of his son beneath it, just as he formerly did. I called his attention to it, but a tear came to his eye, and he said nothing, so I immediately changed the subject. Ever since that day he has registered in that manner when he came to the city. Once in awhile he will order an extra dinner and have it set on the table beside him, just where his boy used tosit. He never speaks of the boy."

ARMY BULLETS FOR GAME. Objected to on Account of Their Great Penetration.

Something for sportsmen to consider seriously, if they intend to get one of the new 30-caliber army rifles, is the great penetration of the bullets. One of the bullets would kill a man through a four-foot spruce tree, or a cow a mile and more away. No ordinary tree can be depended on to stop one of these bullets, and it might easily travel half a mile through dense woods and hit a man far out of sight with deadly effect.

Field and Stream says that the next legislatures of our great game states should pass a law prohibiting the use of a jacketed bullet, because of the danger to human beings. Another argument it offers in favor of such a law will have great influence on the men who do not wish to wound without killing the game. "This class of bullets is useless for large game unless soft pointed," it says, "as it rarely kills instantly, but allows the game to die from internal hemorrhage and in terrible agony out of reach.'

When such a rifle is used for big game a bullet that mushrooms should be employed. The mushrooming bullet will kill anything, as it goes clear through an elk, moose, or deer, and the force of the impact would knock a running grizzly down.

Mark Twain consumes over 3,000 eigers in a year. He is said to allow himself 300 cigars a month.

It is now definitely stated that Lord Dufferin, the British ambassador to France, will retire from diplomatic life about the middle of July.

Chief Justice Fuller's grandfather on his mother's side was Judge Nathan Weston, who was a member of the first supreme court of the state of Maine.

Puritana



of all sickness and all disorders of the Blood,
Liver, Kidneys, Lungs,
Nerves, Heart, Brain,
and Skin is caused by

A Wrong Stomach

Puritana makes the

Heart Right, Lungs Right, Liver Right, Blood Right, Kidneys Right, Nerves Right, Health Right.

My digestion became regular and thorough, and I passed from my bowels what seemed to be a rooty growth. My stomach came down to its natural size, so that I have since been able to wear my proper clothing. The terrible pain and distress left me. *I sleep well and my appetite is good. The pain which I thought might mean another tumor is also gone. I know that it is wonderful what Puritana has done for me. and my friends who see me at the Christian Alliance Meetings, say that my cure is marvelous. They ask what did it, and I tell them Puritana. I believe this only common human by A Right

It brings to any man, woman, or child, strength, comfort, happiness, and

Get of your druggist this great disma e-conquering discovery (the price is \$1 for the complete treatment, one bottle of Puritana, one bottle of Puritana Pills, and one bottle of Puritana Tableta, all in one package), and you will bless the day when you heard of Puritana. The Puritana Compound Co., Concret, N. H.

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

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SCUTH NORWALK.

NEWYORK.NEW HAVEN & HARTFOLD RAILROAD.

-NEW YORK DIVISION Trainsleave South Norwalk as follows:

Trainsteave South Norwalk as rollows:

FOR NEW YORK—Accommodation trains at
9.36 s.m., 1.11, 2.54, 4.07, 5.20, 6.50, 8.11, 10.20
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 s.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), 7.28, (local) 9.28 p. m Express 4.55 b.45 a. m.

FOR NEW HAVEN AND THE EAST.—Accommodation trains at 6.32, 7.38, 8.46 and 11 44 a. m., 1.57, 2.42, (to B'p's), 4.20, 5.27, 6.27, 7.28 (to B'p's), 8.41,9.41 and 11.15p.m. Express trains at 1.11.20 9.11 10.05, 11.08 a. m. 12.05, 8.03, 5.07 (Naugatuck Express) 7.10 p. m.

BUNDAYS.—Accommodation 7.38, 9.12 a. m. and 7.15 p.m. Express 1.11 and 1.20 a. m.

C. T. HEMPSTEAD, Gen. Pass. Agent 3.5

THE SONG OF HURRY.

Oh! it's hurry, hurry, hurry! and it's hurry all 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 will,
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 And when you figure very fast, it's awful how

it goes! And don't forget you've got to get there mighty

quick, because
You've got to get away again; and snatch it
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 gone

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. Som-

mers, 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-

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-

dently. "Are you idiots?" shouted Lieut. Sommers. "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, last week. Better stay here until they get quieted down."

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

"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 eums 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 leader'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 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 emotionless 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 haste.

. . . .

"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

"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

I. mister?"

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 rear." "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, anxiously.
"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 soljers." "Oh, ve 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

wagons 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 arrow had passed entirely through the arm. The broken shaft told of Nance's efforts to pull it out .- Ella H. Stratton, in Farm 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 belong 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 at Bagdad.

LUCKY STORM DOOR.

A man who registered as Fred Bulkley of Danbury fell from a third story window at the Tremont Hotel, Bridgeport, lest night, and escaped death only by having his fall broken by the roof of a storm door, 20 feet below the window from which he fell. Below the door was a sheet of solid concrete, onto which he rolled after striking the door.

He was picked up unconscious and of Mr. and Mrs. Elias Gusowski. earried to the Emergency Hospital. His injuries were examined by Dr. Hair, and a bad abrasion on the left side of slightly from his mouth. He complained of pains all over his body after being restored to partial consciousness and Dr. Hair fears that the man was injured internally.

Bulkley, with eight companions, went to Bridgeport to appear as witnesses in a case being tried in the Common Pleas Court. Last night Bulkley drank freely, and while under the influence of liquor sat on the sill of a third story window overlooking the alley north of the hotel. One of his companions sat near him, and was horrified to see Bulkley lurch over and drop from the window. He ran out of the hotel, expecting to find Bulkley with a broken skull.

After Bulkley was treated for his injuries he was taken back to his room and put to bed. He was in a semi-conscious condition at midnight.

This morning Bulkley's condition had become much worse, and Landlord Downing called Dr. Day to attend him. The hemorrhage from his mouth had increased. Dr. Day ordered Bulkley removed to the General Hospital.

William Lyman of Grassy Plains, near Danbury, was one of the party of which Bulkley was one, and he, too, got into trouble while drunk. Lyman was walking along Middle street when he met May Ives, better known as "Big Casino," whom he attempted to hug. The woman is of powerful physique, and not being in a mood to be hugged by a drunken man, struck Lyman a blow which sent him reeling into the gutter. In falling, .Lyman's head struck the edge of the curbstone and he sustained a scalp wound an inch and a half in length. He was taken to the Emergency Hospital, where the wound was closed. Lyman was drunk and abusive, and was turned over to the police. At Police Headquarters he gave the name of Charles Murphy of Brooklyn, and denied that he knew where Grassy Plains is.

The other members of the party re-

A PRETTY WEDDING.

The Marriage of Seymour Taft and Miss Gussie Grsowski Celebrated.

The residence of Mr. Elias Gusowski on Main street was the scene of a pretty wedding Tuesday afternoon.

The contracting parties were Mr. Seymour Taft, formerly of this city, but now located in Brooklyn, and Miss Gussie Gnsowski, the pretty daughter

The ceremony took place at 5:30 p. m. and was performed by Rev. Lucke of who found a contusion on the forehead | New York. The couple stood under a bell of choice cut flowers in the drawthe face. Bulkley's tongue was squeezed | ing room which was redolent with the between his teeth, and he bled perfume of flowers and tastefully trimmed with palms, ferns, etc.

The bride looked beautiful in a gown of white chiffon with bridal veil and carried in her hand a bouquet of choice roses. The groom looked every inch a man in the regulation wedding suit.

Florence Gusowski, a sister, and Miss Frances Levi, a cousin of the bride, both pretty and becomingly attired acted as bridesmaids. A brother of the groom, Daniel Taft of Bridgeport, acted as best

The ceremouies were witnessed by about fifty guests a number of whom were from New York.

A reception followed and the wedding feast served under the charge of a French lady cuisine artist from New York was greatly enjoyed.

Messages of congratulations were received among the same being a cablegram from an uncle of the bride at present a resident of Berlin.

There was an elegant display of rich and valuable presents. It was a happy occasion and one which will not soon be forgotten by all present.

Mr. Taft and his bride left in the evening for their new and splendidly furnished home in Brooklyn followed by the well wishes of scores of friends,

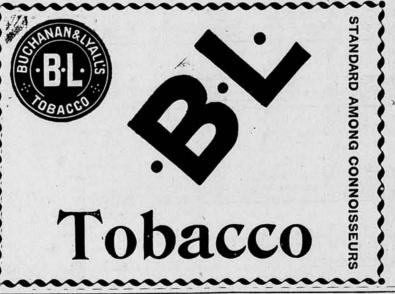
The water tank on Main street is being placed in thorough repair.



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Great Battle

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HOT AND COLD BATHS

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F. E. Shaw, Sec. Geo. R. Cowles, Resident Sec,

A MOSLEM MISSIONARY.

What He Did for an American Boy in Egypt.

The old Egyptian cemetery at Assiout is a desolate, sandy tract of land, with a desert stretching away on either hand. Each grave is furnished with double gravestones, placed as seats for the two recording angels, Munkar and Nekir. After death, say the Mohammedans, the soul stays with the body for four-and-twenty hours. During this time it is questioned by the spirits who descend, one bearing the book for the good, the other that for the evil deeds of the departed. When the answers are noted they rise, with the volumes, to the throne of Allah and, according to their contents, the soul is rewarded or punished.

The tombstones at first stand side by side, but in the loose sandy soil they soon sink and lean apart at various angles. No flowers grow there; no woman would even dream of coming to plant any there. Such as it was, however, it had a visitor in the person of an old, blind beggar. Ibrahim had not always been poor and forlorn. He had once been a prosperous dragoman wearing gorgeous apparel and earning much backsheesh by guiding English and American tourists through his native land. Now he was dependent upon the charity of those pious believers who daily distributed bread to the needy from the doors of the mosque.

Ibrahim loved the graveyard. He felt more at home there than in the town of the living outside its walls. So many of his old friends were here. They were all gone into the other world, some in battle with the Berbers or the Sudanee, some from old age, some by pestilence, some by famine, which ever waits to devour the fellah when, by chance, the Nile fails to give sustenance to his poor little strip of arable land. Only he was left of all his gen- And he became thoughtful. eration. He loved to wander from one stone to another. Occasionally he stopped to recall the past to hold an imaginary conversation with some shade, to give some piece of news and fancy its upon the visionary audica. Its often go home quite che refreshed by the companion and feeling less lonely. One only, and he the dearest, was absent. Whether he lay

beneath ocean waves, or under drifting Libyan sands, or in a far-off country, Ibrahim never knew; but it was his only son, his firstborn child, he whose birth had been hailed with much rejoicing. The ceremonies had been observed in due form-the household festival on the seventh day, when the sweetened water was dropped in the baby's mouth to give it a pleasant foretaste of life's gifts; the forty bowls of water poured upon its head upon the fortieth day. The lad had been put under the care of a wise fakir and carefully instructed in the faith of El-Islam; but, in spite of everything, he had proved a renegade, idle and worthless; even, it was whispered so vile as to learn from Christians to drink the forbidden fiery waters which destroy not only the body but the soul as well.

Yes, there was no doubt that he was a bad son, and, when he finally ran away with a caravan of wandering Bedawin, the bazar felt that fate had dealt kindly with Ibrahim. But he himself | rather strange when he finished. thought otherwise, for his soul yearned after his troublesome child; and even just now?" he said. now, after so many long years, his works of supererogation, his observance of extra hours of prayer besides the ordained five, his visit to the Weli, or no more. The will of Allah be done." tombs of saints, his offerings of ostrich eggs in the mausoleums and scraps of cloth fastened to the surrounding trees, were always performed with the hope that they might somehow benefit that son, for whose sake, when the trump of Israfil should sound, he himself would be content to fall from the razor bridge of El-Sirat into the abyss below, provided only the soul of his boy might be borne across to rest beneath the shade of trees with the houris of Paradise. To his deceased wives, nine in all, he seldom gave a thought, but, for Ali's sake, scourged his poor worn back and stood for hours in the broiling sun; for Ali he roused himself to pray at midnight. He always made one of the blind men who walked behind a bier to chant the creed while the boys followed to sing the "Hashriyeh," the poem of last judgment, and the mourning women wailed behind. And he loved to listen to the burial prayer: "O, Allah! forgive our living and forgive our dead. Pardon those who are present and these who are absent."

On the afternoon in question the old his wanderings through the bazar he had, by chance, heard of a certain stranger who lay ill at a miserable hostlery on the outskirts of the town. He had staggered in, no one knew from what place, late one night in a dazed and sunstruck condition and had speedily grown too ill to make himself intelligible. He was young, and evidently a Frank of some sort; but there were none but natives in Assiout during the hot season of September, and no one to look after a sick stranger, especially as there seemed a probability that he might be suffering from cholera. So old Ibrahim felt his way into the mud hut one baking afternoon to sit by the sufferer, to give him water and keep away the torturing flies. From that hour he tended him continually. In his long intercourse with Anglo-Saxons he had grown wise in their speech, and he knew that the wandering accents were American.

He sat patiently, through long, broiling days, not so much from compassion as from the hope that always shone before him that his good deeds might be set down to the account of his lost son. But no Christian mother could have been more faithful and tender than the ignorant, superstitious, fanatical old follower of the prophet. Love works to the same end through devious channels.

Whether from the care of Ibrahim or from his own strong constitution, the young American struggled back to life and to a long, fretful, restless convales-

cence. He brought forth a small stock of money, enough to pay the tavernkeepers; but Ibrahim went unpaid, because, though he did not know it, the stranger was waiting until he could communicate with his consul.

It was beginning to grow cooler. After a long rest in his favorite resort Ibrahim felt refreshed, and strolled cheerfully back, receiving greetings from the neighbors as he went. tend the sick and stranger is to do the will of Allah," said they, approvingly; and their praises were grateful to his ears. There was little else to reward him.

His patient was not one who had learned much from life in the lessons of unselfishness and self-control. But even on him it began gradually to dawn that this oriental patience and courtesy was something surprising and beyond anything that he had a right to expect. "Ibrahim," he asked a lew wou later, "when you pray, when you

ay?"
The old man flushed. "I speak with Allah, howadji," he answered with simple dignity. "Oh, see here! I know you don't like to talk about your faith to unbelievers; but I'm not meaning to be

impertinent. I really would like to know very much." Succession Contraction The old man bowed his head. "I say many things, howadfi, and different things at different hours. I recite the names of Allah, and I always

repeat El Fatiha." And in a low voice he recited: " 'In the name of Allah, the Merciful and Gracious. Praise to Allah, the Lord of all creatures, the Merciful and Gracious, the Prince of the Day of Judgment! We serve thee and we pray to thee for help. Lead us in the right way of those to whom thou hast shown mercy, upon whom no wrath resteth, and who go not astray. Amen.

"H'm!" said his hearer, as the sonorous Arabic fell upon his ears. "Now if it was in New England, we would call that a pretty good sort of prayer."

December came in, cool and refreshing. The sick man began to get about again. He was much gentler in manner, and showed symptoms of gratitude. He had not been able to convince himself of the soundness of his own views of Ibrahim's mercenary motives. They talked much together.

"To-morrow is a great feast in my country." he remarked, as they sat and sunned themselves in front of the dom

palms. Ibrahim nodded. "Yes, I remember. It is the birth of Issa. We also honor him as a prophet, but not as you do. But often I have heard of him, and sometimes the traveling people have told me stories from your book. There was one tale," he added, wistfully, that I would like to hear again. We have none like it. It was of a son who went away from his father, far off into a strange country, but he came back." The other did not speak for a mo-

ment. "The prodigal son," he said, at last. 'Yes, I know it. I have a Bible in my bag; I'll read it to you, if you like."
"Thanks, howadji," answered Ibrahim, gratefully. "Yes, gladly would I

hear the tale again." The young man fetched a volume out of the hut, and sat down under the shade of the palm tree. "A certain man had two sons," he began, and he read it through to the end. He looked

"Howadji," answered the old man, simply, "I had a son. It was long ago. He left me one day, and I heard of him

'What on earth made you ask for that

"And you mean to say that you remember him still—that you miss him after all these years?" "Yes, truly, howadji," said the other, in surprise. "A father does not forget

his son.' "But suppose he was no credit to his father; suppose he had been wild and troublesome. Wouldn't he have worn out your patience after awhile? You might have been glad to lose track of him, and it would have been an un-

pleasant surprise to get him back." "No," answered the other, patiently; 'he would still be my son. Always my heart would roam the earth seeking him; but the dead come not back."

"They do sometimes," muttered the young man. He rose and walked up and down. 'See here, Ibrahim, I've been pretty near death lately. I could easily pretend that I'd passed over the line. I feel rather like a ghost as it is. Now what's the use of a ghost coming back, to vex the people who thought him safely dead? He'd much better go back and keep himself out of sight somewhere in the African forest. man felt more weary than usual. In There's plenty of room for ghosts in

there; and it isn't such a bad place." "My son, my son," and Ibrahim rose and leaned upon his staff. His long, white beard swept his brown breast, his white hair waved beneath his green turban. He was a venerable and imposing figure. "My son, life lies before you. You have gone but a little way, and, if it was not well, yet there is time to make it right. Hear the words of an old man: Go back to your home, and to those who wait and look for you. Do good, not evil. And may Allah grant you find the way of

The boy was silent a minute, and the sightless eyes could not see a certain mistiness in the other pair. "I'll do it, old man," he said, rather chokily. "I'll go back and have another try at it.

Ibrahim was an old man then, he is a very old one now. He is regarded with a certain reverence by the native population. He still wanders to the ld graveyard, with feeble steps, and holds converse with the quiet inmates. The houris have rather faded from his mind, and he takes but little interest in the gardens and musk-scented soil of paradise. Only he hopes that somehow, somewhere, some day, he will find his son again, and then all will be well.-Margaret S. Hall, in N.Y. Inde-

pendent. -The word Papua is Portuguese for 'frizzled," and the district inabited by the Papuans was named in honor of their much decorated head dresses.

THE COMING OF VAL.

Val's coming! Sing, birds in the maples-

sing sweet! Rain, blossoms, in storms at his beautiful O winds! toss the violets over his way, And God guard the night, and give light

to the day! The blossoms are blowing-the brown bees

And a voice in my soul echoes still: "He is coming!'

He's coming! A little well fellow, whose eycs
Are the blue and the dew and the dawn

in life's skies; Too sweet for a sorrow—too bright for a His arms are the loveliest necklace I

The blossoms are blowing, the brown bees And a song in my soul echoes still: "He is coming!"

He is coming, with kisses, far sweeter for I have missed through long winters his

clasp and his kiss; And have heard not in any glad song of the birds A music as sweet as his innocent words! The lilies are bending—the brown bees are

humming,
And a thousand sweet voices still sing:
"He is coming!"

He is coming! (What joy doth the mes-

sage impart!)
Like a rose toss him here to my heart—to
my heart. Soft winds of the southland! From over

Kiss the sails of the sweet ship that bears him to me! The daisies are blooming—the wild bees

are humming.
And thank God for the music: "He's coming-he's coming!' -Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitu-

HER DAY OF LIBERTY.

BY LENA S. THOMPSON. I MARKETON -

Mrs. Caleb Greene imagined herself a much-abused woman as she bustled about in her tidy kitchen one bright autumn morning. "I'm nothing but a household drudge-a drudge and nothing else! Who ever thinks I need a Bit of pleasuring!" and here her thoughts wandered to what her neighbor, Mrs. Mallory, had said, and which was the real cause of her discontent, "You don't never go nowhere, do you, Mis' Greene? Why, if I couldn't go to the city every week, I should feel way out of the world. You can't keep in with the pervailing style if you don't see nobody but the village folks"-and then she told of the grand flower show in the great Casino, "where everybody as is anybody" went, and of the new cape and bonnet she had bought in

Though Mrs. Greene was as well off as her neighbor, she did her own housework, preferring to save in that way something for a 10 my day, while Mrs. Mallory was considered by the village people a very shiftless woman, who delighted in airing her knowledge of city life, which consisted of a year at boarding school in town. Soon after her marriage to "Jim" Mallory she set up housekeeping and kept one servant, which prodigality and elegance caused her to feel quite superior to her neighbors.

Martha Greene was a devoted wife, and usually thought the work she now called "drudgery" the most delightful thing in the world-for she enjoyed you go to-day." making a happy home for Caleb, whom s'ne had married two years previous. Of late a spirit of discontent had gradually crept upon her, and its power arent after each visit from Mrs. Mallory.

Martha was passionately fond of flowers. When the flower show was held the year before in the adjacent city she was too ill to visit it, but now there was no really good reason why she should not go. As the busy season for the farmers had come, when she asked Caleb to drive her to town he did not see how he could leave his work for even a day.

"He might go if he only thought so. I wonder how he would feel to come home some day and not find me here to wait on him. Perhaps he might realize then that I need a little amusement once in awhile, after working from morning till night. I believe I'll try it. I'd like to feel at liberty to do just as I please for one day!"

So, while musing on her troubles, Martha prepared the noonday meal for Caleb and the farm hands; for, however much she thought herself deprived of enjoyment, she was too good a housekeeper and homemaker to leave Caleb to provide his own dinner. She prepared everything with care, ready to be placed upon the table. But it seemed as if fate was to be against her that morning. The stove was hard to manage -her doughnuts too brown and the biscuit were not as light as usual-and just as she was getting ready to dress herself, old Mrs. Porter called, prepared, as usual, to rehearse her "tale of woe" to any sympathizing listener.

lastily giving her a cup of tea and telling her she was very busy, Martha left the poor woman to wonder what had come over Mrs. Greene-"she who was c'lers so good to a body!"

On her way to the station to catch the noch train for the city she avoided the public highway and took a path less frequented, for even in her reckless, independent mood, she did not wish her neighbors to notice that she was going without her husband.

Since their marriage Caleb had always driven her to town, which was only ten miles distant, and while she did her shopping he would wait at the Travelers' inn talking over farm matters with kindred spirits; then what a cozy drive homeward they had together. In summer through the gathering twilight, or in winter with the full moon shining on the snow-they were full of happiness, and when they reached home, how proud she was to show him her purchases, in which he

was always deeply interested. The steam cars passed through the village to the city only three times each day, and as Martha took her seat in the rear car the bell at the factory was ringing the noon hour.

"What will Caleb do when he finds the little note by his plate?" she murmured to herself. "Gone to the city" and her name was all she had written. "Will he be so vexed that he will not meet me at the station when the evening train arrives?" But she had not told him when she was coming back; yet he must know that she would not stay in the city over night. Somehow, the more she thought about it the less attractive the city, with its flower show, seemed. By the time the train reached the depot she was so heartily sick of having her freedom that had there been an opportunity for her to return home at

once she would have done so. Following the crowd, she entered the large building where the flowers were exhibited. At first the beauty and fragrance of the wonderful plants and blossoms overpowered her. The feathery chrysanthemums, the exquisite orchids, magnificent roses and snowy lilies-how beautiful they all How much more she would have enjoyed it if Caleb had been with her! The ladies, so finely dressed, with their gallant attendants, and the little children in their gay attire, seemed even to belong with the flowers.

Tired and weary at last with what was, for her, unusual excitement, Martha was awestruck to hear, as she left the building, the clocks striking the hour of five!

"What shall I do?" thought Martha, "only 15 minutes before the train leaves, and I shall not be able to get to the depot if I walk, and there is no room in the street cars, not even for 'one more!' I will call a cab and perhaps, if the driver hurries, I may be there in time."

But in spite of all her efforts, the train was leaving as she came in sight of the depot.

Tears of remorse and vexation filled her eyes, and for a few moments she was so disappointed that everything even the buildings and the people in the streets-seemed in a whirl; but as her tired nerves recovered from the shock, she began to realize that something must be done, as it was already growing late.

Going to the telegraph office, she sent a message to her husband telling him she had missed the train and intended to walk home. She was very familiar with the way, and it was the time for the full moon; still she was rather timid about going alone, but she preferred that alternative to remaining in the city at a strange hotel. She had gone about a mile on her journey when she was overjoyed to hear a well-known voice say to her: "Mrs. Greene! is it possible that you are walking alone? Where is Caleb? He's not sick, I hope! Jump into my wagon and I will see you safe at your door."

As Mr. Joseph Bigelow offered his hand to help her, she could have sunk at his feet from fatigue and anxiety; thanking him, she told him she had missed the train and had thought the only way for her to get home was to walk.

"They say the posie show is a great thing," said Farmer Bigelow; "been to see it? I heard Caleb saying at the post office, last night, as to how he was a-hurryin' with his work so as to take you there to-morrow to celebrate somethin'-I didn't catch on just what-but I s'pose he changed his mind and let

"To-morrow, did you say?" asked Martha, very faintly.

"Yes, I'm sure he said it was a Thursday he spoke of, for he told Tom O'Brien he would let him have a day off, as he himself was going to take a holiday."

Every word the farmer spoke seemed like an arrow piercing her heart. What was to-morrow but her birthday! and while she had been thinking of Caleb as being thoughtless of her, he had been planning a surprise for her. As she reviewed her "day of liberty," how she hated herself for the utter foolishness and selfishness that she had shown! How worried and miserable she had made her husband! Would they never reach home that she might tell him she wanted no greater pleasure than to

work and care for him? After vainly trying to interest Martha in conversation, Joseph Bigelow gave up the attempt, thinking she must be asleep. The last two miles seemed endless, and when Martha saw the lights in the village she begged Mr. Bigelow to set her down at the foot of the lane leading to her house, as she was not afraid and it would take longer to go by the road. She thanked him again for his kindness, jumped from the wagon, leaving him to muse on "the peculiarities of most women."

Martha found the entry door open, and her hus and bringing robes and shawls to put in the buggy, as the night was chilly after the sun had gone down. "Oh, Caleb!" she cried, and, sobbing as though her heart would break, she threw herself into his arms and told him her story.

"How could you be so thoughtless, dear," was what he said. "You made me very anxious, as you must know it was unsafe and venturesome for you to undertake the lonely walk home after nightfall. Thanks to Farmer Bigelow, you have reached home safely. I should have started at once to meet you after the message came, but one of the horses had to be shod and so I must wait."

Martha will not soon forgive herself. for causing her good husband so much trouble, but she wisely thinks that only by her deeds can she convince him that she has no more any longing for a "day of liberty."-Good Housekeep-

A Canine Peculiarity.

Everyone has noticed the peculiar habit of all dogs in turning round several times before lying down. This idiosyncrasy is believed to be due to the habits of the wild animal, which found it necessary to turn round in weeds or grass several times in order to break them down for a bed.-Chicago Inter

-Marylanders are "Craw-thumpers," a slang name for the lobster.

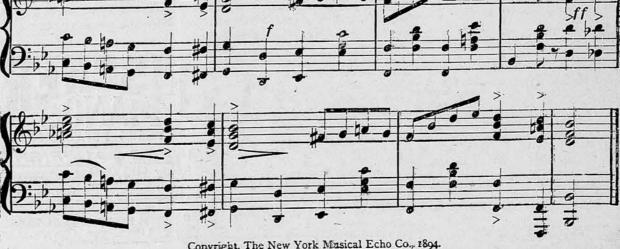
Melanie Gavotte.

MELANIE GAYOTTE.

Music by W. E. BOGET.

Arranged by PAUL CAMP. Tempo di Gavotte.

















A NICE AUDIENCE. It Was So Because It Was Compelled

to Be. Daniel Frisbee, once a newspaper man, now an actor, tells the San Fran-

ciseo Call:

At one place called West Union, in Iowa, we had the oddest experience I have yet met with. We played in a hall thirty feet underground that had formerly been two saloons, the stage being composed of dining tables. Though the theater was packed with people, we might have been playing to figures for all the interest they exhibited in the play. There was not one laugh or sign of applause from the be-ginning to the end of the performance. We noticed a man going up and down the aisles, but did not pay much attention to him until he came behind the scenes after the show and was introduced as the proprietor of the theater -the ex-saloonkeeper.

"Pretty nice lot of an audience," he remarked to me with the pride of ownership.

"Yes, quite a lady-like one," I answered; "very gentle and timid."

'They've got to be. I walk up and down the aisles with a club, and if I see anyone making a noise I throw him out.'

And that accounted for the silence. The people stood in such awe of the saloonkeeper that they did not dare to

If a luckless wight smiles it never smiles again.

A DOG'S QUEER TRICK. Evidence of Reasoning Power Shown in

His Actions.

A dog and horse owned by Col. W. J. Hulings, of Oil City, Pa., says the Derrick of tnat city, afford the neighbors considerable amusement. The animals are companions and full of intelligence. The horse has learned to pick and untie all sorts of knots, and unless the door is fastened by a padlock it is impossible to keep him in the stable during the present hot weather, with the lawns in the neighborhood offering overpowering temptations in the way of juicy, clean grass. This trait gives the dog much trouble, for the horse pays no attention to his barking or sharp nippings, but keeps trespassing on the colonel's lawn or that of neighbors without discrimination. After trying by all manner of stratagems to get the horse back into the stable where he belongs, the dog will give up the job in disgust, rush into the house, and by barking or dragging at the dress of some of the lady members of the family, entice them to the window or yard, and as plainly as if he told in words show that the horse is in mischief. This performance has been repeated a dozen times during the summer and in no case has the dog begged outside assistance until he had tried by every effort of his own to persuade his companion to return to the stable.

CORNS AS WEATHER PROPHETS. Said to He Infallible by a Man Who Uses Them.

"Do you know that the best weather predictor in the world," said a wellknown physician to a Philadelphia Record reporter, "is a well-developed hard corn on any of the principal toes? I have one on the third toe of my right foot that informs me of a coming change in the weather far more reliably than the signal service man with his wealth of scientific instruments. Of course, I keep the corn well pared, but that doesn't make a particle of difference with the merit of it as a prognosticator. Just about twenty-four hours before a change in the weather the corn begins its predictions by a sharp pain that I can only liken to a red-hot needle being thrust into the joint of the toe. The pain is intermittent, and for this I am thankful, for if it should pain without pause it would drive me daft. I can assign no cause for the phenomenon, nor have I ever been able to get a reason from the hundreds of doctors I know, many of whom are afflicted the same as myself. A great many of my patients are possessed of a similar infallible barometer, and many of them have come to me for relief. But the only relief I can suggest is to remove to a country where the weather never changes."

NOT SAVED BY HIS RANK.

German Emperor Was Hazed by the Students at Bonn.

Dr. W. Clark Robinson, of Edinburg, was a classmate of Emperor William of Germany at Bonn, says the Boston Transcript. Telling of his first meeting with the German emperor he said the other day: "It was in the fall of '78 when I first met the emperor. He was a student at Bonn. I shall never forget the amusing spectacle he presented. You know it is the custom of the students at Bonn to take a daily plunge in the waters of the Rhine. For the new man this is a trying ordeal. When they go down to the Rhine to take their first swim they are repeatedly ducked by the older students until they cry for mercy. Everyone was on the lookout for the prince's initial appearance, and when he ventured into the river he was ducked unmercifully. But William would never give up. Down again and again went the future emperor's head, but he pluckily refused to give up. Finally, when he had reached the verge of total collapse, he was pulled out of the water looking more like a drowned rat than a live man. It took us nearly twenty minutes to bring around Germany's future ruler.

Artificial Snow.

The Popular Science Monthly tells a curious instance of the formation of artificial snow. It was witnessed in the town of Agen, in France, one night last winter. A fire broke out in a sawmill when the temperature was ten degrees below the freezing point. The water thrown upon the fire was instantly vaporized, and, rising into the cold, dry air, was immediately condensed and fell as snow. What with bright starlight and a strong northwest wind blowing, the whirling snow above and the raging fire below, a brilliant spectacle was presented.