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

[\$1.00 a Year

Vol. Xcvi.—No 37

NORWALK, CONN., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1896.—12 PAGES.

PRICE TWO CENTS

### THE CIRL REFUSED.

Failed to Take Place.

Told the Groom to Go to Sheol.

Hungarian society, that of the upper ten, at South Norwalk, was rudely shocked on Monday when the announcement was made that the wedding of Joseph Vardy, of Middletown, and Lizzie Karmanecky, of South Norwalk, for which great preparations had been made, had suddenly been indefinitely postponed by the was to be bride.

The excitement was further intensified by the fact that the carriages in which the prospective bride and groom and immediate friends were to be conveved to the feast, which also had been prepared, had all been paid in advance. In addition to all of these, the groom had secured a home for his bride which he had furnished for her reception and upon which he had lavishly expended his hard earned dollars.

The groom was as much in the dark throw on the sudden postponement of his wedding, was that he had dressed himself in his best Sunday suit and driven to the house after his intended and she had met him at the door and refused to wed him, at the same time politely telling him to go to sheel.

The story as related to a GAZETTE reporter by one of the friends of the couple, was about as follows:

Joseph Vardy, a young Hungarian twenty-two years, a factory hand employed in Middletown, met and woed Lizzie Karmanscky, a domestic in the employ of ex-Mayor Edwin Wilcox, of South Norwalk. Lizzie was of nearly the same age as Joseph, and the two loved each other devotedly. Both worked hard and saved their money until each had a snug little nest egg for a rainy day. Finally they decided to get married, and Labor Day was set as the time when the two hearts were to beat as one.

Joseph secured a house in which to locate his bride, and is said to have expended a considerable lump of his savings in furnishing it in a suitable manner for Lizzie.

On Saturday last, Joseph came to Norwalk and secured a license from Town Clerk Smith and all preparations were completed for the nuptials.

Promptly on time Labor Day, Joseph attired in his best, drove to Mr. Wilcox's residence after his bride to be. He was all smiles and the happiest man in town. Lizzie met him at the door. She was not attired as becomes a bride and upon inquiry from Joseph to know the reason for her not being dressed for the occasion, informed bim that she would not marry him. Joseph is said to have left the house in anger followed by an invitation to go to that hot place from which Herrmann is said to obtain assistance in his feats of legerdemain.

This sudden action on Lizzie's part is said by friends of Joseph, to have been caused by their religious faith, Lizzie being a devout Catholic and Joseph a Protestant. However, " is more than likely that a breach of promise suit will be instituted by Joseph, as he is said to have expended a large sum of money in making larrangements for the wedding and Lizzie's home.

Later-Since the above was in type, we learn that Joseph brought suit through Light & Taylor and that Lizzie paid a portion of the expenses incurred by Joseph and the latter has relinquished all claim against her.

#### Captain Jack To-night.

This man, as noted and even more entertaining than Will Carleton appears at the Opera House to-night in aid of a noble band of War Veterans who now in their old age and decrepitude, need assistance. Who will not aid the G. A. R. boys in so patriotic a charity?

Captain Jack followed Henry Watterson after his great speech at the Louisville Camp Fire, and Hon. William McKinley after his great ovation at Grant's tomb last Memorial Day, 1895.

#### A Live Oak.

There is an old but thoroughbred Live Oak tree growing on Chimmon's Island. It has the appearance of being fully a century old and our most ancient mariners are unable to account for its being there or conjecture who could have brought it from its southern clime and planted it here.

#### Debate in Wilton.

There is to be a currency debate in the Town Hall, Wilton, Saturday evening, and the proceeds obtained from admission fees, (fifteen cents each) will go to the Wilton library. The speakers will be Herbert S. Ogden of New York gold, and W. J. Bohannan of Stamford, silver.

#### HILL RENOMINATED.

Torrington.

A Banquet Enjoyed After the Convention.

At the Republican congressional convention held in Torrington yesterday, E. J. Hill was renominated by acclama-

The session of the convention was very short, the entire business being disposed of in forty minutes. The delegate arrived on the early trains and were called together at 12:30 in the Torrington Opera house by O. R. Fyler, chairman of the state central committee.

Judge Leonard P. Nickerson of Cornwall was chosen chairman and Attorney Michael Keneally of Stamford secretary. The convention got right to work and Congressman Hill's name was presented to the delegates. As no other name was offered a motion was made and carried with a shout to make the nomination by acclamation. The as the guests, and all the light he could | delegates then adjourned to enjoy a banquet in Conley's Inn.

#### The First Response.

As a first response to the article in yesterday's GAZETTE, soliciting ancient records of Norwalk persons and families, the following is thus promptly furnished us, giving the ancestry of the Norwalk Curtis family:-

Stiles W. Curtis son of Stiles Curtis and Hannah Whiting, his wife. Hannah Whiting was the daughter of Seymour Conway Whiting of Stratford, and he was the son of Col. Samuel Whiting of Stratford, and he was the son of Rev. Samuel Whiting, who was son of Rev. John Whiting, who was son of William Whiting one of the settlers of Hartford, Conn. and came from England. He was magistrate of the Colony in 1642. Treasurer 1641 to 1648. Mayor of Hartford in 1647.

Elizabeth Adams who was the wife of the daughter of Rev. William Adams of Dedham, Mass, and his wife Alice Bradford, who was the daughter of Deputy Governor William Bradford, who was son of Gov. Bradford, who came to Plymouth in the Mayflower.

#### Wilson Awarded Time Prize.

At the Labor Day races on the Fair Grounds, there was a dispute over the time prizes in the ten mile race, between Kirk and Wilson. Kirk had a handicap and thereby made faster time than Wilson. The officials reserved their decision at the time, and this morning addressed the following letter to Kirk, signed by the referee, timers and judges:

We the undersigned officials of the Central Labor Union's Race meet on Monday, September 7, 1896, after carefully reading the racing rules for 1896, find that on page 31, Article 1, Section 10, the following clause:

"In order to secure a special prize, offered for the fastest time made at a stated distance, the successful competitor must have ridden the entire dis-tance of the race on which he makes his record."

Consequently as you had a handicap of 800 yards you certainly did not ride the entire distance of 10 miles, and as Mr. S. Wilson, Jr, the scratch man, rode the entire distance, we the officials award the time prize to him.

#### Death of Mrs. A. H. McChesney.

Mrs. Sarah E. Hedden-McChesney, wife of A. H. McChesney died at her home on Wilton avenue, last evening, in the 65th year of her age. The deceased was a member of the Norwalk Methodist church, and was a consistent christian and a woman of many ennobling traits of character. Her death is a sad bereavement and a terrible affliction to her husband and two children, Mrs. Frederick L. Church and Clarence McChesney, as well as those who knew her but to love ber.

The funeral will be attended from her late home on Wilton avenue, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Wyatt of the Methodist church officiating.

#### William D. Bishop for McKinley.

Hon. William D. Bishop, of Bridgeport, ex-Commissioner of Patents, who represented this district in Congress in the '50's, and a life long Democrat, has announced his intention to vote for McKinley instead of for Palmer, as a means to defeat Bryan.

Mr. Bishop says: "The object of the Indianapolis convention was to defeat Bryan, but any old-time democrat who wants to defeat Bryan can help it a great deal more by voting for McKinley, and having his vote count two instead of one, and that is the reason I am for McKinley."

Frank Chamberlain, a retired lawyer, died yesterday afternoon at Hartford.;

#### MILL HILL CASE.

Presented.

Many Witnesses Placed on the Stand.

The hearing on the appeal of Miss Mary E. Honnecker from the benefits awarded to her by the city of Norwalk in making the Mill Hill improvements, was resumed yesteaday afternoon.

Builder C. F. Loomis was the first witness called and testified that a new oven similar to one used in the bakery would cost about \$500.

Mr. Platt Price testifid that he sold his adjoining property for 75 shares of the Norwalk Lock Co's. stock. These shares were \$25 each and worth to-day \$12.50, or a total of \$937.50.

George W. Selleck thought the Honnecker place worth \$2,500 exclusive of the oven. The buildings were worth not more than \$1,000.

John H. Wade, ex-member of the City Board of Relief, said in 1895 Daniel Honnecker appeared before the Board and said their assessment on the entire property was too high at \$4,000 and should be reduced to \$2,500. Wade thought the portion required by the city worth not more than \$700.

William H. Byington, testified that as assessor he had valued the lot at \$3,000, the building and even \$500 each. After the city cut its slice off, thought the remainder of the lot worth about

Wm. H. Smith, mason, South Norwalk, testified that an oven better than the one now there could be built from \$300 to \$400. It had been in use fifty years and was not in good condition. As it now stands was not worth over

William H. Olmstead testified to having been a borough and a city assessor. Had as assessor, viewed the premises and thought property worth \$2,700 if 24x34, and \$860 after city should out off the 15 feet it desired. Miss Honnecker the above Rev. Samuel Whiting, was had appeared before the assessors nd claimed they had rated it too high, but he would pay \$50 a front foot for it as it is now, or \$40 after the 15 foot slice were cut off the front.

This witness was turned over by Attorney Gray to Lawyer Honnecker, because of bad blood between them and it ended in Honnecker expressing himself with some hot tempered words, in no wise germain to the issue.

James Lycett did business in rear of their business going on there.

James Sutherland, member of the Board of Relief of '95 and '96. 'Thought the property worth, (24x40, )about \$2,500. When the 15 feet is cut off the front. would then be worth \$1,500. Thought \$500 full value for the old house.

The Commissioners here adjourned the further hearing until Tuesday 15th inst. at 10 o'clock a. m.

#### CADY'S POSITON.

Announces He is Not a Candidate for Governor.

In an interview, yesterday, former Lieutenant Governor Ernest Cady, of Hartford, announced that be is not a candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor at the New Haven convention next Wednesday and that he would not accept it.

He says that he is against the election of Bryan and will not vote for him.

Mr. Cady is a gold Democrat although he heads the Hartford delegation to the New Haven convention which is two-thirds silver.

#### Political.

President Cleveland has written a letter to Senator Caffery, of Louisiana, indorsing Palmer and Buckner and defining his attitude on the issues of the campaign.

Secretary of the Interior Francis and Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Maxwell have written letters indorsing Palmer and Buckner and repudiating Bryan and Sewall.

Senator Hill declined to become an instructed free silver delegate to the Buffalo Convention,

#### Picture Wanted.

A picture of the old-time Whitney & Hubbell mill that was carried away in the great freshet of April, 1854, is wanted for Rev. C. M. Selleck's History of Norwalk. Can anyone furnish it? There was a picture of the old "bridge," mill and lower portion of Main street published in Ballou's & Gleason's Pictorial Weekly, years ago and it is presumed some one in town may have a copy containing this picture laid away.

#### KNIFE FOR ROCERS.

Them False.

Lively Contest Promised in this District.

The Bridgeport Evening Post is responsible for the following story anent the senatorial contest in this district, which while being far from correct, is quite interesting:

"A lively contest is promised for the republican nomination in the Thirteenth | burly Hungarian. district, which comprises the towns of Norwalk, Fairfield, Stratford, Trumbull, Westport and Weston. The district is at present represented at the ris, who it is said will not be adverse to taking another term.

On the other hand the Republicans at this end of the district, that is the towns of Stratford and Fairfield, propose to put forward a candidate in the person of Attorney Frank L. Rogers of Fairfield and Bridgeport.

But there is going to be the strongest kind of opposition to Attorney Rogers' candidacy from the Republicans of Norwalk, and particularly those who train with the powers that are dominant in the party in this county.

Behind all this opposition to Attorney Rogers is an echo of the late contest for governor at the state convention. Up to the election of delegates from Fairfield to that convention the Norwalk Republicans were not inclined to oppose Attorney Rogers. But when it was learned that he was announced as a Porter man, and had so allowed himself to be named by Porter's friends, the Norwalk men got mad. Their anger was further increased when they found that Mr. Rogers worked hard for Poster at the convention and finally voted for him and they swore that he would never get their votes for the senatorial nomination.

The position of the Norwalk Republicans on the gubernatorial nomination of course arose from their desire to secure a renomination for Congressman E. J. Hill. They did not want to antagonize Litchfield county in any way and they thought that Fairfield county should be unanimous in the matter, especially as they had so strong a candidate for congressional honors as Congressman Hill.

The Norwalk delegates to the state convention went home determined to oppose Attorney Rogers to the last. the bakery on Brook street. He thinks To what extent they will be successful place worth \$3000 just as it is now, with rests entirely on the delegates to be chosen from Weston, Westport and Trumbull.

As a start off Attorney Rogers is pretty sure of the delegates from Stratford and Fairfield and the opposition will certainly have those from Norwalk. As for the other it is a little hard to say, but it would appear as though the opposition had a little the best of it. Trumbull will possibly be influenced by the two towns at the end of the district, but Westport and Weston are almost certain to side with Norwalk.

If this result was brought about there would be a tie in the convention and some fun would follow. But right here, there are certain contingencies which might arise to influence Trumbull's vote and in that case the opposition would

The Republicans of Norwalk say they are not tied down to any candidate. All they want is someone to beat Rogers and they mean to get him. They say that Mr. Rogers has only himself to blame for this opposition. They claim that he promised to vote for Cooke if sent to the convention. They assert that he announced his preferences to that effect to several of the prominent men in the party. And then he went and lent himself to a sly game to name Porter delegates from Fairfield and crowned it all by going to Hartford and working against Cooke. It is this, they say, that they cannot forgive.

The Thirteenth senatorial convention promises to be a lively gathering."

#### Saloon Keepers Barred.

The national council of the American Mechanics at its third day's session in Worcester yesterday, voted not to receive into membership of the order any person who manufactures or deals in spirituous or malt liquors. The proposition to drop from the by-laws the word "white" as relating to the receiving of members for initiation into the order was defeated. This is the second time that the color question has come up.

#### Johnson-Croker.

Miss Maggie Croker, of Westport ave- leans had closed its doors. nue, were married on Tuesday last by Rev. Father Carroll.

### A FIENDISH HUN.

on a 12 Year-Old Girl.

Frightened Off by the Girl's Cries.

Yesterday afternoon as Ethe!, the twelve year-old daughter of William C. Byxbee, a hatter employed at Crofut & Knapp's No. 2 factory, was wending her way from school to her home on Lexington avenue, she was met by a

The Hun said something to her which she did not understand and she attempted to pass along. As she did so the villain grabbed her and drew her state capital by Senator John H. Fer- into the bushes beside the road where he attempted to assault her.

The child struggled with the burly brute, at the same time screaming at the top of her voice.

Being unable to accomplish his purpose and fearing that the girl's cries had alarmed the neighborhood he released her and fled.

As soon as Ethel was released she ran home and told her parents of her escape, but strange to say no complaint has been made to the police and Mr. Byxbee seems loth to discuss the matter with reporters.

#### Emil Gives Up Business.

Emil Durbeck, who for some months past has conducted a barber-shop in the basement of the Norwalk Hotel, again steps to the front for a share of public notoriety.

Yesterday morning, on opening the shop the young man in Durbeck's employ found the following note addressed to him:

"Friend Poilip: I am sorry to tell you that I don't own this shop any more. Bad luck and poor health have done it, but stay right here and the man that owns the place will come and see you and fix things all right.

"Yours truly,
"EMIL DURBECK."

A GAZETTE reporter called at the shop this morning and learned that Durbeck had not left town. He then visited the home of Mr. Durbeck, and found him there, but apparently suffering from great nervousness.

Mr. Durbeck did not deny the authorship of the above note, and said that business had fallen off to such an extent that he had decided to get out and turn the same over to a Mr. Miller who has a mortgage on the fixtures.

He said that he has at no time had any idea of running away, but added that he had a few debts that he was unable to meet at present.

Mrs. Durbeck, who was present, said that they were indebted to no one for their household expenses, and expressed the belief that her husband would be all right in a few days, and everything satisfactorily adjusted.

#### Will Be Chief Cronin.

The committee of the Danbury fair have secured Detective Edward Cronin of the Bridgeport police department, for head of the police force on the fair grounds during the big exhibition.

Mr. Cronin is one of the special detectives of the Bridgeport force and has a wide knowledge of the workings of the crooked element in Connecticut. He will have complete charge of the special policemen on the fair grounds and will suppress gambling and other misdoings. At least that is what is announced.

It is probable that several uniformed policemen from other cities will be assigned to duty on the grounds. The regular Danbury force will have all it can do in that city.

Fatal Bicycle Collision.

NEW YORK, Sept. 11 .- Mrs. A. Devere, pretty young woman, 27, is lying dead at the Roosevelt hospital from the effects : a bicycle collision. The accident which caused Mrs. Devere's death is said to have

#### who were congregated at Forty-fifth street and Eighth avenue. Shot Her Alleged Assailant.

been due to the yelling of a crowd of men

ROCHESTER, Sept. 11.—Frank Wilkin-son, aged 30, a farmer of Troupsburg, was found dead today near the residen Mrs. Fanny Bennett, who is said to have shot him in consequence of an attempted assault made by him. Mrs. Bennett is a widow and was with her daughter at the time.

Gold Prospectors Attacked. LONDOF, Sept. 11.-The Malagasy mail received here brings news of an attack made upon a number of English and American gold prospectors in Madagascar by the Tahavolds. The prospectors were obliged to flee for their lives, abandoning

their baggage. It is reported in New York to-day, Oliver L. Johnson, of Norwalk, and that the Commercial Bank of New Or-

-Subscribe for the GAZETTE.

#### DON'T MISS THEM.

A Hungarian Wedding that He Gets in by Acclamation at The City's Side of the Case Cooke Men Say He Played Attempts a Criminal Assault The Latest Ads. Received Before Going to Press.

By the People and For the People.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—For sale cheap, if applied for soon, a lot of used brick. Apply at this office.

ROR SALE—Bioycles, guaranteed \$75 1896 modele, seamless steel tubing, drop forged steel connections, choice of tires. \$39.75 at SOUTH NORWALK HARDWARE CO. j25 tf

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

TO RENT.

O RENT-Cottage, No. 14 Maple street.
All the modern improvements Inquire
of O. E. Wilson, No. 3 Gazette Building

W ANTED—Washing. A competent and responsible laundress, needing employment, would like family washing or special pieces for ladies or gentlemen, and would go out by the day to assist in housework or cleaning. Address or call on Mrs. John Reed, 12 York street, near Main, Norwalk. a312w

WANTED—Captain Oliver S. Clark, 27
Merwin street, will take out parties for sailing or fishing cruises in his yacht "Three Brothers." Call or drop a postal as above if his services are desired.

## DANBURY FAIR.

Monday to Saturday,

OCTOBER 5 TO 10, 1896.

G. M. RUNDLE, Secretary

EXCURSION

NORTH BEACH,

SUNDAY, Sept. 13,

ON THE

"ISABEL"

OC. EXCURSION 40C

Leave South Norwalk, 11:00 a. m. Leave Grand Fier, North Beach, 4 p. m.

## Norwalk Opera House

F. W. Mitchell, Manager.

) in the Only.

MONDAY, SEPT. 14th, CANARY & LEDERER'S Great New York Casino Success,

Produced with the complete N. Y. cast and magnificent equipment of Scenery, Cos tumes and Effects. Burlesques on "Trilby," "Mme. Sans Gene," "Little Trooper," "Mad-eline," etc.

the Grand Ballet. headed by Mile Catherine Bartho, Premiere Danseuse from the imperial Theatre, Misrch of the Campaign Cafets. Anna Belle, the World's Greatest Transformation Dancer. The Geisha Girls, etc., etc.

LAUGH AND THE WORLD LAU GHS WITH YOU.

Prices \$1, 75 and 50c. Seats at Weed's and Tomlinson's.

Tablets. Pens, Pencils, Slates.

Everything used in the School

soon. Just bear in mind the

LARGEST and BEST line of

can be found at JOHN T. HAYES NO. 5 MAIN STREET, NORWALK. Best Goods.

Lowest Prices.

DINED WITH THE GOVERNOR. Mark Twain's Story of the Old Salt Whe

Mark Twain told a capital story capitally the other day, which he said had never been in print, but which deserves to be if for no other reason than to allow it to fall into the hands of the self-appointed managers of the embryo presidential boom of its hero. It was on the ship coming home from Europe at the entertainment given in aid of poor sailors that Mr. Clemens recalled the tale in response to the encore demanded after he read a selection from his own writings. Naturally he turned to the sea and seafolk for inspiration. This was the story, robbed perforce of all the inimitable features of the telling peculiar to Mark Twain in his happiest mood, when the words drawl their slow length along, fairly floating in their humor, which is frequently far more in the style of utterance than in the matter itself. He had the tale from an old salt he met once en route to Havana.

The old salt, who was a Nantucket fisherman and for many years master of a craft of his own, was reminiscing about the queer characters and odd experiences he had encountered first and last in his day. Shortly before the Nantucketer and Mark Twain came across each other the old captain, just home from a long voyage, together with the mate of his vessel, had gone up to Boston to see the sights. Among them they concluded to take a luncheon at a swell hotel just to see what a swell hotel was like. After many meanderings they fetched up at the Tremont house, now soon to be no more, and got fairly seated at one of the tables in the main dining-room. While they were waiting for their best substitute for plum duff they noticed that a great deal of attention was be ing paid to a gentleman who had just come in, accompanied by two ladies. They were so impressed by this that the captain asked his waiter who the important personage was, and he learned that he was the governor of Massachusetts. When he named the governor the captain's memory was stirred. and, with his seaman's love of dramatic effects, he turned to his mate and "bet a fiver" that he'd go over and shake hands with the governor. The mate bet a fiver he "dassent." But the captain wasn't daunted; he added that he was ready to bet another fiver that the governor would not only shake hands with him but would ask him to dinner. The mate accepted this wager, too, and the captain "gave a hitch to his trousers," which is a trick all sea-men "larn," and got up. In telling the story he said he almost felt ready to lose his wager after he

started, but he didn't want to make a fool of himself, as he went over to the governor's table and made his best bow and said: "How do you do?" The gov-ernor said: "How do you do?" too, but went on to say that he wasn't able to place the face, and so on. The captain had his pedigree all ready; it consisted of his own name and the name of his vessel. The mate, who was looking on, saw a change come over the face of the governor, and waiters and all were much surprised to see the stated dignitary leave his chair at a step, grasp the hand of the queer-looking old codger and shake it vigorously. The captain was asked at once to sit down and have some luncheon, but he said he couldn't, as he'd left his mate over aft there. "Well, go get your mate," said his excellency; "there's room for all of us; if there isn't we'll have room made; here, waiter-"

The upshot of it was that the first lady in the Bay state and her sister. and his excellency, the governor, and the captain and his mate ate together in peace and harmony and a flood of old-time memories, and the mate lost his two fivers. The governor was William E. Russell, Massachusetts' "boy" governor, who filled the executive chair with his democratic presence so well that he filled it for three years in that proverbially republican state.—N.
Y. Commercial Advertiser.

#### Honors Were Easy.

Some say the Scotch people have no appreciation for humor. This is hardly true-at least there are exceptions. Many years ago Lord Harry Brougham and Rev. Dr. Thomas Chalmers, two warm friends, met on the street in Edinburgh and stopped for a chat. One of them dropped his cane and both stooped simultaneously to pick it up, with the result that their heads came together with a resounding whack.

"Eh, but that made my head ring," said Dr. Chalmers.
"That's a sign it's empty," respond-

ed Lord Brougham.

"Did'na yours ring?" asked the doc-

"No," said the great advocate. "Weel," responded Chalmers, "that's a sign it's crackit."—Chicago Chronicle.

How to Keep Plates Hot.

One of the latest adaptations of electric heating is the electric "hot plate," for keeping food hot during dinner. The metal plate is electrically heated before being brought to the table; but should it be necessary to renew the heat a plug is inserted at the side of the plate, connection is made with a socket on the table and the current is kept on as long as needed. A new form of hot plate for kitchen use has three disks fitted in a row into a stand, electrical connection being established by a socket under each plate. The stands are nickelplated and the plates are each eight inches in diameter. - N. Y. Sun.

How He Judged Character. "So you want a situation?" said the business man.

"Yes, sir," replied the applicant. "Hum-do you ever go fishing?"

"Occasionally." "When were you fishing last?"

"Day before yesterday." "Catch anything?"

"Not a thing." "You can come to work next Monday if you like. If you keep on telling

the truth like that you may be a partner in the firm one of these days."-Washington Star.

A SALT WATER WELL.

Sunk for the Supply of Pools and Tanks at the New York Aquarium.

The salt water pools and tanks of the New York aquarium at Battery park are now supplied from a well sunk on the premises. The aquarium's salt water supply was originally drawn direct from the bay through an intake pipe carried out near the bottom from the Battery sea wall. The water thus taken was filtered in the usual manner before delivering it into the pools. This source of supply was continued until the completion of the salt water well.

The Castle Garden structure, in which the aquarium is located, is built on made ground; the tide was known to rise and fall under some parts of the building. There is a cellar under that part of the building which fronts on Battery park, and there an excavation was made with a view to the sinking of a salt water well. This excavation was carried down to a point below tide level, seven feet below the cellar and 13 feet below the floor of the aquarium, through made ground found to consist of a number of feet of stone and gravel, filled in on top of two tiers of logs laid crosswise and resting upon stone thrown in on the bottom. In this excavation, which was about 250 feet inland from the Pattery sea wall, the tide rose and fell about one hour later than its rise and fall in the open waters adjacent to the Battery. The tests of this temporary well as to supply and characteristics being satisfactory, work was begun upon the permanent plant

The well was carried down to a depth of 17 feet, and a perforated iron tube was sunk in it, with which was placed the suction pipe of the pump that is attached to it. The water is drawn through a wrought-iron galvanized pipe seven inches in diameter and 207 feet in length, which, with a number of easy bends, follows along inside the wall of a section of the nearly circular building from the well to the pump, which is located near the boilerroom and the aquarium's supply tanks. The capacity of the pump is 600 gallons a minute; it has been tested to the full capacity of the delivery pipe, with the result of showing ample supply in the well. The requirements of the aquarium, however, are less than this.

The water from the well is of the same density as that taken from the open bay. It is ten degrees warmer in winter and about ten degrees cooler in summer. It is drawn through what is in effect a great natural filter, and it is beautifully clear. This supply is desirable for the aquarium stock, and its economy is obvious, doing away, as it does, with the use of artificial filters and the need for the material required

in operating them. There is, so far as Dr. Bean of the aquarium is informed, no other aquariuin in the world with a like source of salt water supply.-N. Y. Sun.

#### SAVED BY A COWBOY'S SHOT. Remarkable Adventure of an American with an African Gorilla.

A resident of Cincinnati, recently returned from Delagoa bay, on the east coast of Africa, relates a story of a conflict with a gorilla, that came near costing him his life. "My permanent quarters," he said, in telling the story, "were at the Central, but dinner was served the night I arrived at the International. I was thoroughly fatigued, and after dinner I told the manager I wished to go to my room. He walked to the door and yelled for a servant in a voice that could be heard above a driving wind and dashing rain. Out of the black darkness came a negro as black as the night itself. He took my bag, and, with instructions from the manager to keep close to my guide, we started.

"The way led through what I afterward learned was a garden. We had not gone more than 30 or 40 paces when i heard a fierce cry and at the same moment I received a violent blow on the nead. The force of the blow almost stunned me, but I managed to whip out my revolver and shoot at my assailant. Instantly I was grasped in a grip that seemed to crush my very bones. One hand was free and I fired two shots from my revolver. Then came another crushing blow on the head and I lost

consciousness. "Three days later I came to myself. My head ached and my body was sore, even to the touch. I then learned that my unknown enemy had been a gorilla. It seems that some hunters returning from the interior had brought a huge beast as a present to the hotel man. There were no accommodations for the newcomer, and until they could be provided, he had been chained to a big tree in the garden. By some means he had broken his chain, though it was an exceptionally strong one, and I was

the first thing he found to pounce upon. "When I fired the second shot, an American in the hotel, 'Texas Wilson' by name, had heard it, and calling for a lantern, he seized his gun and ran out to see what the trouble was. After he had gone about 200 yards the light from his lantern flashed full in the face of a giant gorilla, who was carrying me on his back. The beast scowled and uttered repeated angry cries. Wilson was a man who possessed courage of the highest order, and the coolness that long experience in the southwest as a cowboy had taught him. He was a dead shot and he waited until he could get a chance at my captor without injuring me. When it came he fired. The animal fell. He carried me to the hotel and here I am.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

#### A Simple Flying Toy.

One of the earliest flying models was made by putting four feathers into a cork so as to make a propeller. Two of these propellers with feathers sloping in opposite ways were set on a stick, one propeller being fixed, the other revolving. A bow of whalebone was attached so that its cord could be twisted around the stick. Upon winding up the cord, and then letting go, the model would be driven upward .-Tudor Jenks, in St. Nicholas.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Transportation in Pennsylvania Before the Railway Era.

Canal Boats Were Then in Great Demand-The Principal Artery of Traffic in the Early Times.

And what primitive transportation they did have in those old days of '46, to be sure! Railroads there were in the east, and had been for full 20 years, but not here. Pittsburgh was a far western town then, of but 30,000 inhabitants. The patient, plodding, towpath mule was good enough for the Pittsburgher of '46, who peacefully and contentedly wended his way to Johnstown in 30 hours and was well satisfied if he landed in Philadelphia in something less than a week. To us of the post-bellum generation this is hard to realize. The canal boat and the mule seem relics of the misty past almost as unreal as the Indian with his tomahawk and birch canoe. And yet there is many a hale and hearty citizen, stil! in his prime, to whom they are vivid and well-remembered realities.

Practically all the commerce of Pittsburgh 50 years ago was carried over the western branch of that famous waterway called the Pennsylvania canal. Its western terminus was Pittsburgh, its eastern Johnstown, the route between the two places being as follows: Crossing the Allegheny river by an aqueduct at the foot of what is now Eleventh street, then up the west bank of the Allegheny to Freeport, then across the river again by an aqueduct, up the Kishkiminetas river to Saltsburg, thence up the Conemaugh to Johns-

The route of the canal in this city can be traced, though not a vestige of it now remains. The basin, where most of the loading was done, was practically the end of the canal, though a tunnel which passed under the city almost in the line of the present Pan-Handle tunnel carried the canal through to the Monongahela. There were many small canal boats, which were used to bring in the products of numerous market gardeners whose farms were scattered along the fertile lowlands beside the Allegheny river. These market boats were called "Fannies;" just why, is not apparent. Possibly, in earlier times, when the first of these boats came into use, some charming, smiling Fanny used to sit at the tiller and guide her father's load of pumpkins and potatoes into the city on market day. The 'Fannies' were hauled by one horse.

But the pride of the old canal was its packet boats. The handsome craft would not cut much of a figure beside the Virginia of to-day, but they were looked upon as something elegant in the '40s. This was one of the two great highways to the east, this canal, and a much-traveled highway it was, too, considering the scanty population west of the mountains in those days. People coming up the Ohio from Cincinnation elsewhere usually preferred to keep the river, and continued up the Monongahela to Brownville, and there took the famous old national pike to Cumberland. Cumberland had a railroad then, and so the journey to the seaboard was easy from that point.

But to return to the packet boats. They were 70 to 80 feet long and were drawn by four horses. They were not much unlike the canal boats we see today, when we see them at all, but neater and more pretentious, as was fitting for the first-class patronage they enjoyed. Many a blushing bride and groom there was that took that journey to the east.

And what a journey it was! On, up through the hills, by and over many a stream, to the foot of the Allegheny mountains; then across that formidable barrier, down into pleasant eastern valleys, and again by the picturesque canal on to the brim of the mighty Susquehanna. Here one seemed to be getting into some sort of permanent civilization; from here the iron horse made the rest of the route easy, and at last one was actually landed at the famous city of brotherly love, far away at the other end of the state, a 400-mile journey-a journey, like matrimony, not to be entered into lightly or unadvisedly, but after mature consideration. It was truly a great event, that voyage to the east.-Pittsburgh Dispatch.

#### Not So Benighted.

' King Menelek, of Abyssinia, whose troops have recently given the Italians a trouncing, is much more civilized than Americans suppose. Several years ago the king asked Massala, the Italian envoy, to secure him a seming machine. of which he had heard. The machine arrived in parts, and the envoy had it carried to the palace with much pomp. Then an unexpected difficulty was encountered. No one could put the parts together, and after a day's work Massala had to give it up. The king smiled good-naturedly, and ordered the parts taken to his room. He worked all night, and the next morning sent for | Promptly relieved with the queen and the Italian envoy, to show them the machine in complete running order.-Golden Days.

Emperor William's Rose. A pretty story is told of the first meeting of the German imperial pair. The German emperor, then a young man of 20, was shooting at Prinkemau. One day he lost his way in the park, and came upon a rustic, rose-covered summer house, where a pretty girl of his own age was sleeping in a hammock. He did not disturb her, but went on his way, thinking of the little German poem known as the "Brier Rose." Later in the day he met the girl in the castle, and, saying: "Here is my brier rose again," he introduced himself, and fell in love off-hand. They were married on his 22d birthday. Since that time she has set herself to realize the German ideal of a devoted hausfrau.-Detroit Free Press.

AUTHORS AND MARRIAGE. The Single State, It Is Said, Is the Best

for Literary Men. When we compare the restrictions of married men with the opportunities of the bachelor we see that the latter has well-nigh boundless possibilities for going into the social world. He has scores of invitations which will never reach his married friends, and he is generally sought after in society until he is almost three score and ten. Even married women are more interested in him, whether they have a candidate for his hand or not. They talk with him

on a wider range of subjects, in which

they know he is surer to be interested

than those whose chief thoughts are

wrapped up in their families. He may have no more invitations to the most notable gatherings than famous married men, but it is in the less pretentious places that most is learned of human life, and he can call where husbands cannot, and so easily study types denied to them. The world lies open in all directions to him. He is not tethered to a stake. He wishes to study the society of a certain city, to write a novel with a local flavor, and he removes there at his own sweet will. He stays abroad as long as he likes and if he wishes to study the lower classes. there he can live in lodgings among them where he would never take his

When we come to investigate the lives of the greatest authors, we shall find that the majority either did not marry, or they were unhappily mated, and hence thrown on the world for consolation and enlargement of knowledge, or they laid the foundations for greatness before marriage.

Among those we may mention in the class of unmarried authors are Alexander Pope, Thomas Gray, Oliver Goldsmith, Edward Gibbon, Charles Lamb, Lord Macaulay, Washington Irving, Wilkie Collins, Charles Reade. We ought also to add to this list the giant satirist, Dean Swift, for he never lived with his wife, and Lord Byron, who had only about a year's experience with married life.

We find some great names among the list of the unhappily married. The most enthusiastic advocates of matrimony could scarcely have the assurance to say that it aided or was anything else but a clog to Chaucer, Shakespeare, Dickens or Thackeray.-Mid-Continent.

New Word Coined by a Boy.

It was a small boy belonging to the Beecher family who coined the word "girlsterous." He was reproved for some noisy demonstration in which his little sister shared. "It isn't fair," he declared, "that every time a boy makes a noise he sh'd be told not to be boisterous unless a girl is told not to be girlsterous, especially when the girl is more girlsterous than the boy is boisterous." The small Beecher had evidently observed that when a girl wishes to be noisy she finds no more difficulty in emulating and even eclipsing her young masculine contemporaries than in certain other fields of rivalry. The shrieks and squeals of schoolgirls at play drown the less shrill voices of the boys, and at promiscuous gatherings the women's voices are invariably heard above those of the men. In short, the capacity for noise is not less well developed in the feminine than in the masculine half of creation, and Emerson says: "A gentleman makes no noise; a lady is serene."—Philadelphia Times.

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OPENHEVENINGS

A TOUCH OF KINDNESS. The Tramp's Humane Impulse Brought

Him No Reward He sat slouchingly upon the end of the park bench, his head hanging list-lessly over his breast, says the New York World. There was complete dejection in his attitude. An old hat re-sembling a piece of "culls" in a rag shop lay on the ground, where it had fallen from his head. On one foot was an old felt slipper and on the other an old riding boot, with the top cut off. His trousers and coat were of a dull, mottled gray that comes from hard wear and dust.

Twice he had been moved on by the sparrow cop" and he had made his way to a bench that was secluded and shaded by a tree. He had gone to

sleep.
In the tree the sparrows hopped and twittered in the shade of the foliage. Suddenly through the branches came twisting a tiny featherling, striving thard to make its tender wings bear up the weight of its body. It failed and fell on the graveled walk at the old tramp's feet, stunned and breathing with difficulty. Something caused the tramp to open his eyes and they lit on the little sparrow. He looked at it stupidly for a minute, then, drawing his hand across his forehead, he leaned over and picked it ur tenderly. He gazed at it in a wondering way and then glanced up at the branches of the tree, where the mother bird fluttered and chirruped in fright.

He drew the bench a little closer to the tree and climbed upon it. That put him within reach of a lower limb. He laid the little bird carefully on a forked branch and, with a strength surprising in one so feeble, he drew himself up and sat on the limb. Above him, within reach, he saw a nest. It was tipped over so that he could see in it two downy bits of birds like the one he had. He gently placed the bird he carried in the nest, let himself down to the ground, drew the bench back to its original place and turned to go just as a "gray coat" called out to him: "Come, now, get on. You've been around here long enough!"

#### A VALUABLE PEBBLE.

The Accidental Good Fortune of a Hunter in India.

Precious stones are still numerous in certain districts of India, and occasionally a fine gem is found by a sportsman or traveler. A young English officer, returning from an unsuccessful hunt on the estate of a petty chief, picked up a stone which lay in his path, and idly threw it against a rock. It. broke in a dozen pieces and out fell a brilliant pebble. The Englishman picked it up, looked at it, and was about to throw it away, but changed his mind. "I'll keep it," said he, "as a memento of a day's hunt when I didn't shoot so much as a rat." Some days later, in Bombay, while having his watch repaired, he showed the stone to the jeweler, and asked its worth. "I'll give you twenty pounds for it," said the jeweler, after a careful examination. Had he offered a shilling he might have been told to take the stone and keep the shilling, but the offer of twenty pounds aroused the officer's suspicions, so he responded, with a laugh: "I dare say you would give me that and a trifle more, but I'm going to take it to England." He did so, and sold his "pebble" in London for \$15,000.

#### A WONDERFUL AUTOMATON. It Took Its Inventor Twenty-Seven Years

to Build It.

In the year 1770 the most wonderful automaton that has ever been constructed was exhibited at Exeter exchange, London. This automatic wonder represented a country gentleman's house, and was of such intricate and elaborate construction that no one disputed the claim of the exhibitor when he declared that he had worked showed the regulation English country house, with parks, gardens, cascades temples, bridges, etc., besides over one hundred appropriately clad human figures in the gardens, on the bridges, chopping wood, and at various building operations. In the park were several deers moving naturally about and four horses and a coach following the me-andering road. Besides the above the figures of boys were seen fishing from the bridges, while a boat load of ladies and gentlemen regularly rowed across an enlargement in the brook, much to the consternation of the natural-looking figures of geese and ducks which were paddling about in the water. The whole of these animate and inanimate figures were inclosed in a space only four and a half feet square.

#### Old-Time Football.

Football has never been a very gentle game, to judge from what Master Stubbes says about it in his "Anatomie of Abuses," published in 1583. For as concerning football playing, I protest unto you, it may rather be called a friendly kinde of fight than a play or recreation; a bloody and murthering practice than a sport or pastime. For dooth not every one lye in waight for his adversarie, seeking to overthrow him and to picke him on his nose, though it be on hard stones, so that by this meanes, sometimes their necks are broken, sometimes their backs, sometimes their legs, sometimes their armes; sometimes one part thrust out of joynt, sometimes another; sometimes the noses gush out with blood, sometimes their eyes start out.

#### The Cayuse as a Pest.

The Indian cayuse is the worst pest that inflicts this country. The Indian horses spread all over the ranges, and are not confined within the reservation limits. It is estimated that fifteen thousand worthless wild ponies range unrestrained over the hills of this country and devour the good bunch grass. These cayuses each eat enough good fodder to fatten a four-year-old steer, and one steer is worth more than ten glass-eyed broncos. If we could enact a law to declare every pony of an as-sessed value of less than one dollar a public nuisance, it would add materially to the prosperity of this country

#### FOR THE CYCLIST.

A cycle cleaning brigade is proposed for London, the boys to be stationed at street corners like the bootblacks.

Bicycle fashion item-Falls hurt just as much this year as ever. No changes have been made in them. They are worn principally on the elbows and knees.-Argonaut. Briggs-"What! A new bicycle suit!

And so different from the one you had on the other day." Griggs-"You bet it is! I ran over a woman who lives in the next block and I don't want her to recognize me."--Truth.

One curious effect of bicycling in England is the elimination of chaperons out of doors. Young women, who would not have dreamed of riding horseback unattended by a groom, now go wherever they please alone on their bicycles.

"Did you ever see a worse Anglo-maniac than Wabbles?" "Is Wabbles one of them fellers?" "Is he? He has a tank of English atmosphere shipped to him every week to fill his tires with; he claims he can't ride without it."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

The bicycle has now reached the dignity of being the theme of a novel. "A Widow on Wheels" is the title of a story about to be published in London, and if all who ride wheels buy a copy of it it will have a success that will put "Trilby" in the shade.

The fatalities in England and Wales during 1894 attributed to cycling numbered 30, and this included riders and pedestrians. In the same year perambulators killed four persons, steam rollers 15, tram cars 55, and other road vehicles, 1,166.

#### BRIEF AND BRIGHT.

"So you feel you cannot marry him?" "Yes, I am fully decided." "Why, don't you like him?" "O, like him well enough, but I can't get him to propose.' -Harlem Life.

"How did I manage to sell such a costly picture?" repeated the artist, with a low, rippling laugh. "That's something of a prefessional secret, but I don't mind telling you. I made it in the form of a folding bed."—Richmond Dispatch.

When a girl is 16 the eligibility of a young man depends a good deal on what sort of a mustache he has. When she is 26 she is likely to think more about

his bank account .- Somerville Journal. Something Different .- "You surely do not favor petticoat government?" said an objector to a woman suffrage advo-cate. "No, I don't," was the reply. "I favor bloomer government." - Detroit Free Press.

George—"That Miss Millwood has a charming expression." Maud—"Do you think so? I think she has a very sly face." George--"A sly face?" Maud-"I mean the kind of a face that you wouldn't want to trust alone in a pantry with another girl's pie."-Cleveland Plaindealer.

#### WHEN CORN IS IN SEASON.

A delicate but almost forgotten way of preparing corn is to roast it. Open the husks and remove the silk: close the husks and roast in the hot ashes of a wood fire. Serve with butter, pepper and salt.

Cut the corn from the cob and put with an equal quantity of tomatoes, pared and sliced. Stew for half and hour and season, adding some sugar. Stir in some butter and let the dish simmer before serving.

Cut the corn from the cob and boil 15 minutes in water which was boiling when the corn was put in. Pour off boil till tender. Pepper and salt are added and the dish is done. Sweet corn is best when boiled in the

husks. The outer husks are taken off, the silk removed and the corn covered when he declared that he had worked twenty-seven years in perfecting it. It Put in salted boiling water for half an hour and serve on a napkin. Split the kernels on an ear of corn

wih a knife and scrape out the milk. Add one-third as much cream as there is corn and add butter, pepper and salt and then bake in a dish for half an hour or until the corn begins to rise.

#### FADS, FANCIES AND FASHIONS.

Just now the fashion in book production in London is long, narrow, roughedged, paper covered volumes, each series styling itself a "library."

Mrs. Martha Beers, a clever stenographer in Boston, has invented a collapsible theater hat, which can be folded into a small and almost invisible compass while on the head by simply pulling a string.

The "loving cup" of spiced wine, which is sometimes handed around at mansion house entertainments, had its origin in the custom of Saxon forefathers to drink each other's health in a wassail bowl.

One of the women of the Vanderbilt connection has the last new convenience in broughams -- a speaking tube -- by means of which she can communicate with her coachman without the trouble of opening the door.

A talking watch is on exhibition in Paris. It has neither face nor hands; but when you want to learn the hour, you place this confidential time-piece close to your ear, and the exact minute is imparted to you in a melodious whis-

#### OF TREE AND FLOWER.

Forests cover one-third of the land surface of the earth.

In the Andes there is a wax tree, the product of which is very similar to beeswax. Roses and orchids are to be the chief

flowers for table decoration during the summer in England.

Hawaiian honeysuckles grow in clusters on low bushes right on the very brink of the brimstone beds, and are so numerous that a bushel may be easily gathered in half an hour. In appearance they somewhat resemble a cranberry, and the flavor is pleasantly suggestive of grapes.

## THE LABOR UNIONISTS

The Congress at Edinburgh Gets Through With Much Work.

THE RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED.

One Demands Clemency For Political Prisoners-Trades Unions Not to Accept Contributions for Parliamentary Candidates.

EDINBURGH, Sept. 11 .- When the British trades unions congress resumed its ses sions today, the National Union of Gas Workers and General Laborers of Great Britain and Ireland presented the follow-

ing resolution:
"That in the opinion of this congress, where grants of public money are given for educational purposes, there should be also public control, and that our present system of state education, based as it is on commercialism, and being out of harmony with the economic forces which are working toward collectivism, does not sup-ply the educational needs of the nation, and, therefore, it is imperative that our educational system should be completely remodeled on such a basis as to secure the democratic principle of equality of opportunity, and by the introduction into our state schools of the best results of educa-tional science to make it possible for English children to obtain such trainingphysical, intellectual and moral-as may tend to make them worthy citizens of a co-operative commonwealth. We therefore instruct the parliamentary committee to urge on the government the need for introducing an amended measure on the

lines indicated by this resolution."

After the resolution had been amended so as to leave the parliamentary commit-tee a free hand to deal with future educational proposals it was adopted in sub-

To Pension Municipal Employees. The National Municipal Labor union hen submitted the following resolution,

which was adopted: "That this body of trades unionists of the United Kingdom instruct their parlia-mentary committee to consider the advisability of at once moving the government to bring in a bill making it compulsory for all municipal bodies to adopt some practical scheme of old age pensions for their employees."

The Operative Stone Masons' society submitted the following resolution, which, however, was defeated:

"That in the opinion of this congress the time has arrived when political differences among trades unionists should cease to be a barrier in uniting us on the one broad platform of the workers' interests in the imperial legislature of this country, and we instruct the parliamentary com-mitee to submit the following questions to the trades unions:

"First. - Are your members willing to subscribe one penny per quarter to a fund for the purpose of contesting seats and supporting bona fide trades unionist candidates for parliamentary honors pledged to neither of the old political parties-viz, Tory or Liberal?

"Second .- The fund to be under the direct management of and the election machinery worked from the center of the parliamentary committee, the payment of members and other details to be worked out by the committee.

"Third .- In the event of a sufficient number of replies being received to guarantee the raising of funds for the above purpose as would warrant the committee taking steps to bring about the result indicated, they are to give notice when the first subscription becomes due."

The same organization submitted a resolution to the effect that the time for the duration of the congress' sessions shall be extended for a fortnight, but it was also

Other Resolutions Defeated. The Dock, Wharf, Riverside and Gener-

al Laborers' union moved: "That, upon a vote being taken by card, tellers count only the votes of the delegates present, and that each delegate shall personally show his voting card, and in no case shall votes be recorded or polled by organizations. Each individual delegate present shall himself be directly responsible for each vote recorded. Delegates or organizations departing from this instruction shall forfeit their vote."

The motion was defeated.

The Cardiff, Penrith and Barry Coal Trimmers' union then moved the follow-

ing resolution, which was adopted:
"That whereas leading coal trimmers and their mates have frequently to attend inquiries at Cardiff and other ports in the United Kingdom into the loss of vessels and steamers, and give very important and material evidence that could not be given by any one else, the parliamentary committee be requested to urge the board of trade to revise the present scale of payments and fix the rate of pay for this class of witnesses at 15 shillings per day in addi-

tion to their traveling expenses. The congress, upon the motion of the National Federation of Watchmakers, Jewelers, etc., afterward adopted a motion to the effect that the congress give its entire support to the movement in favor of

the total repeal of the plate licenses. There was a lively debate over the resolution of the National Sailors and Firemen's union on the subject of political prisoners. It reads:

"That this congress calls upon the government to grant a complete amnesty to all political prisoners, and is of the opinion that the time has arrived for a full and careful inquiry by the home secretary into the cases of the three men-Cailes Charles and Battolo-condemned at Stafford in April, 1892, by Judge Hawkins to ten years' penal servitude for being in possession of explosive substances, with a view to their speedy release."

A number of objections were raised to this resolution on the ground that the matter was outside of the province of the congress, but it was eventually carried by a vote of 88 to 52.

Another New Orleans Bank Closed. New Orleans, Sept. 11.—The Mutual National bank, 624 and 626 Canal street, closed its doors today. The capital stock of the bank was only \$200,000, and its line of deposits was small. It has been regarded as weak for a long time.

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 11 .- On account of the prevailing stormy weather the exercises incident to governor's day and all the track events at the state fair at Cranston have been postponed until tomorrow.

Cardinal Vaughan's Brother Dead. LONDON, Sept. 11.—The Rev. Jerome Vaughan, a brother of Cardinal Vaughan, died today.



In curing con-sumption there's nothing like taking Time by the fore-lock. Doctors say consumption can't have arguments to prove it. But when they see it cured right under their

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, they admit that there's something wrong about their arguments and something wonderful about the "Discovery." It isn't miraculous. It won't cure every isn't miraculous. It won't cure every case; but it cures a suprisingly large percentage of cases; even when the patient is pretty far gone with a bad cough, and bleeding from the lungs, and reduced almost to a shadow. Consumption is a blood disease. The lungs want a fresh supply of pure rich blood and plenty of it; that is what the "Golden Medical Discovery" gives them. It is a blood-maker. It gives the blood-making functions power to produce a large quantity of the It gives the blood making functions power to produce a large quantity of the nourishing red corpuscles which make healthy life-giving blood. This stops the wasting; drives out the impurities; heals the ulceration and begins a rapid building-up process, of solid, substantial flesh and vital energy.

It isn't only consumptives who need the "Discovery." It cures every form of chronic blood-disease and all scrofulous and enurtive affections.

and eruptive affections.

and eruptive affections.

MR. ISAAC E. DOWNS, of Spring Valley, Rockland County, N. Y., writes: "For three years I had suffered from that terrible disease, consumption, and heart-disease. Before taking Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I had wasted away to a skeleton; could not sleep nor rest, and many times wished to die to be out of my misery. Step by step, the signs and realities of returning health slowly but surely developed themselves while taking the "Discovery." Today I tip the scales at one-hundred-and-eighty-seven, and am well and strong. The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has also cured my daughter of a very bad ulcer located on the thigh. After trying almost everything without success we purchased three bottles of your 'Discovery' which healed it perfectly."

Yraac & Downo CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK

26 WALL ST., NORWALK!

CORPORATED SEPT. 1, 1876. GEORGE M. HOLMES, President.

E. L. BOYER, Vice-President. WILLIAM A. CURTIS, Cashier,

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

P. L. CUNNINGHAM. J. T. PROWITT E. L. BOYER, S. H. HOLMES J. COUSINS, JR.

DAVID . W. RAYMOND

Discount Day, Saturday.

Funeral Director and Embalmer 89 Washington Street'South Norwalk

Residence, Mahackemo Hotel.

The GAZETTE

Department.

WORD WISE

Merchants, Manutaciuiers, Lodges and Societies will consult their own inter-

REMEMBER—If you have

ests by giving us a call.

work to do, write to us.

Keputation

Instruments. -

Just one mistake and we are hurt.

That is the Reason

why

SCHLEICHER & SONS

ARE WHAT THEY ARE.

HONEST WORK AT AN HONEST PRICE.

Let us build you a piano to match your furniture. Come and see our factory.

Pianos Sold on Easy Terms and Old Ones Taken in Factory: Pacific St., Stamford. Exchange.

#### NORWALK GAZETTE

"Truth above all things."

Entered in the Post Office as a Newspape

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1896.

THE WEATHER-Generally fair warmer and sultry, followed by local rain this evening or to-night. To-morrow it promises to be cooler and partly cloudy, preceded by rain and followed by clearing.

#### The Issue-Honesty or Dishonesty.

A standard of monetary value and currency are two vastly different things. In the difference between them lie at once the safety of and the danger to this country according as wisdom or recklessness governs the course of legislation and administration.

"If," in his admirable letter of acceptance, says Hon. Garret A. Hobart, "we are to continue to hold our place among the great commercial nations, we must cease juggling with this question and make our honesty of purpose clear to the world."

In marked contrast with this straightforward declaration for upholding and protecting the nation's honor stands this sentence from the letter of William J. Bryan accepting the Chicago nomination to the Presidency: "Instead of exercising the legal right vested in the United States to redeem its coin in either gold or silver, the Executive branch of the Government has followed a precedent established by a former Administration and surrendered the option to the holder of the obligations."

It is the conviction of Mr. Hobart that the United States can afford to say Mig. Co. Stamford, transom lifter. explicitly what sort of money it will pay its honest debts in. Mr. Bryan would have the nation take advantage of a technicality—a lack of explicitness in a statute-to defraud its creditors out of 47 per cent. of their just claims.

Therein lies the cardinal difference between the two great contending forces in the present campaign. The platform and the e-udidates of one party stand for honesty, integrity, square dealing, the national honor; the others openely and defiantly declare for dishonesty, disorder, anarchy, national degregation.

All other issues are subordinate to this. There are spots in this country where Bryanism denotes public sentiment. To the everlasting credit of the country be it said that Garret A. Hobart's conception of the nation's obligations and duties is in closest touch with the highest moral sentiment of the

The election returns alone will show of honest government must go on record. Watch the localities that give majorities for Bryan. They will bear the closest kind of watching.

#### The Surviving Democracy.

The Democratic National Convention of Indianapolis represents what will naquestionably be the surviving Democracy of the nation. The question of candidates, who are to lead a folorn hope to save the Democratic party from total annihilation, is a matter of secondary moment; but the Indianapolis convention has organized a national Democracy on a patriotic and enlightened platform that will endure when all the vagaries of Populists, Agrarians, Communists and Anarchists shall have been utterly overthrown by the American people.

The candidates are entirely worthy · to stand upon the admirable platform adopted by the Indianapolis Convention. Senator John M. Palmer, of Illinois, has been recognized from the very outstart as the logical and most suitable candidate to head the ticket. General Buckner represents a reconstructed South which has put sectionalism behind it. When General Buckner stood beside the bier of General Grant as one of the pall-bearers of the conqueror to whom he had surrendered at Fort Donelson, he proved to the country and the world that the bloody chasm had been closed; that peace had come to the united country, and that it had come to stay.

In Vermont at the election on Tuesday last, in some districts every Demoeratic voter openly cast his ballot for the Republican candidates, and in many of the districts 50 per cent. of the Democrats did the same thing. This is like ly to occur in many places again despite the patriotic ticket put in the

the most intelligent democrats will vote for McKinley in order to make the defeat of Bryan the more emphatic. Nevertheless the Indianapolis Convention will be recognized as the surviving Democracy of the contest of 1896, and it will be the only Democracy known in the future conflicts of the political parties of this country. Populism and all its kindred heresies will be overthrown by such immense majorities in November, that no attempt will ever be made to revive it under Democratic colors.

#### The Harvest Outlook.

The government Climate and Crop Bulletin for the week ending September 7 states that the week was cooler and drier than usual over the greater part of the country.

But the Bulletin concludes that the week was "very favorable for general farm-work and maturing crops." The ripening of corn has been retarded in Iowa and Missouri by cool weather, but the crop is generally safe and promising a fine yield in the principal corn States.

#### List of Patents.

List of Patents issued from the U. S. Patent Office, Tuesday, September 8th 896 for the State of Connecticut, furnished us from the Office of Earle & Seymour, Solicitors of Patents, 868 Chapel St., New Haven, Conn.

E. J. Andrews, Hartford, assignor to Thorne type setting machine Co. type setting and distributing machine. C. H. Barrows, Willimantic, motor

J. A. Butler, assignor one half to S. Robinson, Southington, bottle and stopper. W. H. Honniss, Hartford, recording

fare register. A. D. Lans, assignor to Eaton Cole & Burnham Co. Bridgeport, machine chic. P. Nash, assignor to Yale & Towne I. E. Palmer, Middletown, hammock

upporting hook.
D. H. Petrie, Milford, combined air pump and wrench C. M. Platt, Waterbury, machine for attaching buttons to cloth.

W E Porter, assignor to New Haven clock Co. stem wirding and set time

watch.
C. W. Stebbins, Hartford, assignor to
F. P. Pfleghar, New Haven, device for holding ears of corn, W. H. Taylor, Stamford, assignor to Yale & Towne Mfg. Co. transom lifter;

same padlock.
C. S. Weiler, Waterbury, paper F. R. White & Co. M. Platt, Waterbury, button.

DESIGNS. I. E. Palmer, Middletown, hammock

WHEREAS, The Norwalk Tramway Company, a corporation of that name, has presented to the Mayor and Council of the City of Norwalk, its petition and plans for the location of its double tracks on East avenue in said City, from a point about opposite the residence of Charles N. Wood northerly to where the people stand. The enemies a point about opposite what is called springwood avenue; and also, for double tracks from the point first above named westerly on East Wall street to a point about opposite the Bissell Homestead, Now Therefore

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that a hearing upon said petition and plans so presented, will be had in the Council Room, in the City of Norwalk, Septem-ber 14th, 1896, at 7:30 o'clock in the evening at which time and place all persons interested therein are hereby notified that they may appear and be

Dated at the City of Norwalk, September 10th, 1896 By order of the Mayor and Council of said City.

EDWARD M. LOCKWOOD,

City Clerk.

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

NUORPORATED, 1824. Capital, \$200,000

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

DIRECTORS .

Moses H. Gloveb A. J. Meeker, Theodore E. Smith Chas F. Tristram.

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

#### Raymond & Son.

Successors to George H. Raymond, Furniture Dealers and General Funeral Directors.

6 and 48 Main Street Norwalk Ct Residence, Berkeley Place. Celerbone No. 7 7-4

#### PLYMOUTH ROCK ICE.

Stores and Families Supplied.

Lowest Rates.

J. D. Jennings.

UNDERTAKER 4 Knight street, opposite Street Railway Depot NIGHT BELL AT OFFICE.

#### Piano Lessons,

# THE EVENING GAZETTE

#### CHECKER-BOARD BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

NORWALK FIRE INSURANCE CO. In Successful Operation Since 1860, No Outsranding Claims.		Safes For Rent. VALUABLES STORED IN Safe Deposit Vault OF THE NATIONAL BANK OF NORWALK,		DONE AT THIS OFFICE			
Angles villa la 18	GAZETTE ADS.			tines, into	A TO THE STREET		W. H. BYINGTO
	BRING GOOD RESULTS					1 23	INSURANCE, Room 3, Sązette Buildi
G. Ward Selleck, BEST GOODS,					7	Alerta de la constante de la c	(13A   201 (C.1)
TEAS and COFFEES							
* 100			TREES! TREES! TREES!  Call at 58 Belden Avenue, if you are going to set out trees this fall. All stock warranted to live.  Edgar Buttery, 58 Belden Ave.				- N
Frank T. Hyatt			25 years foreman of Hoyts' Nurseries.				To Find Son
DENTIST,						PARLOR  BARBER-:-SHOP,  H. S. LEOBOLD.	
West Ayenue.			•			47 Main Street.	
	100 - 1-01 100 - 1-01 100 - 10			******	TRY WEED'S		2
	(15) 4-7)				SODA WATER 38 Wall St.		
	3, h (2 ) 2 (4 ) 9 (2 ) 2 (4 ) 4 (4 )	ENTERPRISE Bottling Works, 7 Wall Street.					
*		FINE ALES AND LAGER EXPRESSLY FOR FAM- ILY USE. Mail orders receive prompt attention.	1 feet 1				
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# New York and Norwalk Freight Line THE BEST RESULTS

COMMENCING MONDAY, JUNE 22.

PROPELLERS

Will Leave Pier 23, E. R., N. Y. (Beekman St.).

For South Norwalk

Daily at 10.30 A. M. Extra Boat Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5 P. M,

For Norwalk

Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5 P. M.

For New York

Leave South Norwalk Daily at 6 P. M.

Leave Norwalk Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5 P. M.

## Just Received

WOODEN BICYCLE: HANDLE: BARS,

Which I will sell, for the next week, at

\$2.50 per pair.

Also have a look at my line of

CARRIAGES, WAGONS, BICYCLES, HARNESS AND HORSE GOODS. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS, EVEN THOUGH YOU DO NOT PURCHASE.

Repairing Done at Short Notice.

### LUTHER M. WRIGHT,

MRS. GEORGE W. BRADLEY, (daughter field by the Indianapolis Convention, for the reason that large numbers of he have made astisfactory instructions on the; Piane at her home No. 193 Main street.

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

## Life, Term and Endowment Insurance

ARE GIVEN BY THE Insurance

Vulcan Aetna

. . Company.

Of Hartford, Conn.

Examples taken from Company's Records. No. 69,945. \$5,000 Thirty Year Endowment.

Issued in 1870 (due in 1900). Total premiums to date, \$2,735.63. A paid-up policy due in four years would now be issued for \$4,487. Cash dividend in 1896, \$95.53 cash payment required, \$59.12 (only about 40 per cent of the original premium). No. 70,116. \$5,000 Twenty-Five Year Endowment.

Issued in 1870 (matured in 1895). Total premiums paid, less dividends, \$2,932.56 making a net gain to the insured of \$3,067.44. Had death occurred during the twenty-five years, the full \$5,000 would have been paid.

No. 111.660. \$5,000 Twenty Year Endowment. Issued in 1875 (matured in 1895). Total preminms paid, less dividends, \$3,534.69. Had the insured died during the term of the policy, the whole \$5,000 would have been paid. Having survived the twenty years, he receives for \$3,534.69 paid out, \$5,000—a gain of \$1,465.31.

No. 128,041. \$10,000 Fifteen Year Endowment.

Issued in 1880 (matured in 1895). Total premiums paid, less dividends, \$7,331 82. The insured was furnished fifteen years' insurance for \$10,000 nnder this policy without cost and was given a net gain in return of \$2,668.18—or \$136.39 for each \$100 paid out.

No. 147,544. \$5,000 Ten Year Endowment. Issued in 1895 (matured in 1895). Total premiums paid, less dividends, \$4,175.87. Ten years' insurance, and a gain of \$324.13 on the investment.

No. 54,495. \$5,000 Renewable Term.

Originally issued in 1868. Total premiums paid in twenty-eight years, \$1,675.52. Net value of paid-up policy entitled, to \$831.90. Deduct this from cash paid, leaves net cost for whole term, \$843.62. Average cost per year, per \$1,000, \$6.02.

Limited Payment and Annual Life Policies

Upon Equally as Favorable Terms.

Issues every desirable form of Life, Term, Endowment and

MORGAN G. BULKELEY, President.

J. C. WEBSTER, Vice President, H. W. ST. JOHN, Actuary. J. L. ENGLISH, Secretary, C. E. GILBERT, Asst. Secretary, W. C. FAXON, Asst. Secretary, GURDON W. RUSSELL, M. D., Medical Director, JAMES CAMPBELL, M. D., Medical Examiner

E. E. HALLOCK, General Agent, 5 Hubinger Bldg., New Haven. JOHN I. HUTCHINSON, General Accident Agent

> YOU read this advertisement. If it had been yours and others had read it, how much good it might have done. Send in your copy, and we will do the rest. Rates on application.

## HERE AND THERE.

#### An Epitome of Happenings of of Interest to the Public.

Garnered With Scissors and Pencil.

-Newsboys wanted at this office.

Stiles Curtis is busily engaged in revising the voting list.

Capt. "Jack" Crawford will be at the Opera House, to-night.

The Broadrivers and Silvermines will play ball to-morrow afternoon.

Milo C. Brown will remove from No. 23 Belden avenue to Leonard street.

Mrs. Sarah L. Bessey of Franklin

avenue is visiting friends in Stamford. The usual large crowd attended the moonlight dance at St. John's grove

-Escalops, clams and fish at Gregory's Wall street market.

last night.

Wesley Fancher, a clerk at Finney & Benedict's, is ill at his home on Belden avenue.

Sherman Commandery, U. O. G. C will meet this evening and enjoy a "watermelon cut."

Mrs. Eva Diven will close up her millineny in the Jackson building and is

having the goods removed.

The Bridgeport and Naromake Gun clubs will hold a prize shoot at Gregory's Point, to-morrow afternoon.

The first degree was conferred on William Osterbanks last night by Kabaosa Encampment, I. O. O. F.

-Newsboys wanted at this office.

Mr and Mrs. Stephen! Collard, of Banksville, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edelbert Osterbanks on Main street.

Pioneer Castle, K. of M. C. will celebrate its first anniversary this evening. at their Castle in the GAZETTE building.

There is not a silver standard country in the world where the laborer receives a fair day's pay for his day's work.

The Junior Epworth League of the Methodist church are taking a trolley ride over the Tramway line this after-

noon.

The Central Cabor Union held a meeting last night and finished up business in connection with their recent pienic.

Justice R. M. Rose went to Wilton this morning to try the case of the state vs. George Hull, who is charged with cruelty to animals.

Mrs. E. C. Wilcoxson of Seymour is visiting her granddaughter Mrs. Giles son will be 90 years of age on October

Number 1132 won the \$10 gate prize at the Labor Day picnic, Monday. The holder is requested to call for the same before October 7th or be debarred a recovery.

Officer Morehouse quelled a family disturbance on Hoyt street at a late hour last night. No blood was spilled but the King's English was terribly lacerated.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Richard Matthews of the Rocks road waf attended this afternoon, Rev. A. H. Wyatt officiating. The interment was at Riverside cemetery.

Groceryman W. J. Finney, jr., expects to start with his wife and children to-morrow, for Windham, Green county in the Catskill mountains. He will be absent a week or more.

The Rev. John Morse, of New Ha. ven, a Methodist minister, was bound over yesterday on a charge of arsor, and served at the same time with papers in a suit for divorce.

George W. Selleck, Silas B. Meeker and George T. Brady have been elected trustees of the Norwalk Methodist Church society, the former to serve one year and the latter two, three years each.

-A bright, wide-awake newsboy is wanted at this office.

A. Williamson will leave to-morrow for Chelsea, Mass. as a delegate from the Elastic Web Weaver's Union of Norwalk, to a meeting of the executive board of Web Weavers in that city, which opens on Monday.

On Eighth avenue, New York yester day, Mrs. Agnes Devere, while on the way to meet her husband on her bicycle. came into collision with another bicyclist and sustained injuries from which she died in Rosevelt Hospital.

Carpenters Summerfield Tooker. Edward Masterson and Fred Smith laid aside their saws and planes this morning, and with an array of hooks, lines and rakes, left for Scotch Cove. They expect to return Sunday night with a a boat load of fish and clams.

Mrs. Frank Smith and daughter Maggie, are visiting at the home of Hary E. Bailwitz, this city.

-The best of meats and fish at Gregory's Wall street market.

In the ballet of the "Merry World," which comes to the Opera House next Monday night, are forty dancers.

It is on dit that George Allen is soon to remove from his present store to the next store south of his present quarters.

The "Merry World" which appears at the Opera House next Monday night, carries fifty-three people in the com-

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark who have been visiting friends on Center avenue returned to their home in New York this morning.

Ex-burgess Issac Bowe who recently moved to New York city is a visiting his daughter Mrs. Henry Cornell on Water street.

In the ball game at Norwalk Park this afternoon, Clune and "Capt. Jack" will play with the Stamfords, and the Lauder Brothers with the New Havens.

-See Lowell's "End of the Flirtation" in Truth to-morrow. All trains and news stands

There is a heavy growth of weeds, alders and sich on the lower end of Smith street, to which the attention of the Street Commissioner is respectfully invited.

A letter received from John Malone, Jr., dated at Parker, near Denver, Colorado, states that he is improving in health, the air agreeing with him in a highly beneficial degree.

CONGRESSMAN WHITE'S RING. Once Worn by Rome's Philosopher Em peror.

Representative White, of Illinois, wears on his little finger of the left hand a seal ring whose historic interest far surpasses the intrinsic value of the jewel, although it is probably the finest intaglio in Washington, says the Post of that city. It is a plain, unostentacious hyacinth, bearing the classical head of Antonius Pius, ruler of Rome from 138 to 161, and was cut and worn by the great Roman philosopher and Emperor 1,7000 years ago.

Mr. White secured it during his sojourn in Italy, paying 3,000 francs for t, or about \$600 in American money. It had a Roman setting of great antiquity. Mr. White took the ring to Tiffany's, in Paris, and ordered the stone to be set in a plain gold band. The great jewelry firm specified that it should do so only at the owner's risk, on account of the incalculable value of the stone. The head is engraved in a pure hyacinth, which when held to the light is perfectly translucent and gives out a remarkable play of colors. The engraving is perfect, and leading lapidists have assured Mr. White that it required two years to complete the head in its perfect details.

should Have Reversed the Order of Things In a certain Irish college the student at his oral examination has to give his A. Gregory of this city. Mrs. Wilcox- answers from a pulpit before the Board of Examiners. Once a student, who had no mean opinion of his attainments, ascended the pulpit with a rather self-satisfied and hopeful air. The examiner determined to "lower" nim a little, plied him with a series of 'stiff" interrogations. Hardly a single correct answer was given, and when nis time had expired he descended and returned to his place crestfallen and numiliated. "Now," said the victorious examiner when he caught the eye of nis victim again, "if you had gone up as you came down you'd have come down as you went up."

> Mrs. Oliphant, who has written seventy-eight novels, never writes in the daytime. She thinks the stillness of aight conducive to good writing.

Teaching Squaws Lace Making. Miss Sybil Carter is following a unique vocation out in Minnesota on the Government reservation. She is teaching Indian women to make lace. Her pupils vary in age from 18 to 70. Many designs in lace are taught, English lace being made at three of the lace-making schools. The women are paid the highest prices the profits warrant, and are deeply interested in their work. There are lace-making schools now at White Earth, Leech Lake, Red Lake, Wild Rice River, Birch Cooley and Mendota. These schools are all in charge of Miss Carter.

#### Jumped His Job,

Col. McLaughlin, of San Francisco, sent his Swedish foreman a few days ago to do some work around the mouth of an old mining shaft, and he took a green countryman with him as an assistant.

In a couple of hours the foreman walked up to the Colonel's office and remarked:

"Say, Colonel, I want anudder man." "Why, what's the matter with that man I sent out with you?" inquired the Colonel.

"Oh, he fall down de shaft bout an hour ago, an' he don't come up. I t'ink he yumped his yob."

Robert Louis Stevenson's Fortune.

Robert Louis Stevenson's personal estate, in the United Kindom alone, has just been taxed at a sworn valuation of about \$57,000.

At least eight presidential booms are now sweeping over the land, and no two of them have collided as yet. This is a great country. - Philadelphia

#### SOUTH NORWALK.

The South Norwalk Office of the Gazette is at the store of New man & 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.

George Eaton is in town to-day. "Billy" Sheppard is in training for the T. C. W. 15 mile road race. He ought to make a good showing.

Mrs. William Hull and Mrs. Richard Delahunty arrived home yesterday from an eight week's visit in Ireland.

The last clambake of the season to be given by the Stevens club was held at Smith's Island yesterday afternoon. They all enjoyed a splendid bake.

Mrs, E. D. Alvord, of Bridgeport. spent yesterday with her mother Mrs. L. E. Bucknam at the latter's home on South Main street.

The steamer Isabel will make a Sunthe steamboat wharf in this city at 11 o'clock next Sunday morning.

John Fender was found not guilty on account of insanity in the Superior Court at Bridgeport yesterday and was sent to the Middletown insane asylum.

Car. No. 12, conductor "Art" Slauson and motorman Henry Matheis, ran off the track at Washington street crossing this morning, but was gotten on again after a short delay.

"Rob" Wherle began training last night for the professional races, which are to be held at Danbury October 6th. He will also ride in the professional races to be held at Plainfield, N. J.

Mrs. Charles Taylor, of Woodward pressed excitement. avenue, is ill with the scarlet fever. The house was quarrantined yesterday m - ning by Health Officer J. M. Courn. Dr. Dumortier has the case in charge.

The funeral of Edward Carr Kantro took place in West Norwalk this afternoon. The deceased was a member of the South Norwalk Cigar Makers Union and his relatives received a funeral benefit of \$550. A delegation from the Union attended the funeral.

The entries for the T. C. W. 15 mile road race closed last evening. A large number have been received and the race will probably be one of the best ever held in this vicinity. The different committees will meet this evening and complete all arrangements.

Fred Gyee, John Simpson, Tom Smith and George Brown, colored, were arrested at the depot yesterday for begging and making nursane s of themselves. This morning in the Town Court Judge Russell Frost sentenced them to 10 days and cost. Chief of Police Vollmer escorted them to Bridgeport on the noon train.

About 50 members of the Twin Lity Wheelmen left the club rooms at 6.30 o'clock last night and wheeled to Stamford where they participated in the lantern parade of the Y. M. C. A. wheel club winning the prize for the best appearing out of town club. The prize is a Dial Face Swiss clock. When the T. C. W. start out to do a thing they generally finish among the best.

"Danbury Jack" has turned Mormon. Yesterday he appeared in town accompanied by Marguerite, his devoted spouse, but in addition to his old companion was another woman several years the senior of Marguerite, This morning at 5:30 o'clock the two females were seen perched upon a Railroad Place doorstep as happy as two clams at high water, while Jack was out skirmishing for the price of an eye-

CUTTING DOWN SALARIES. Western Cities and Towns Are Reducing

the Salaries of Officials. Many cities, towns and counties in the Northwest have been scaling down the salaries of public employees during the past year. The reductions have

been especially notable in the State of Washington. Seattle, Tacoma, Pendleton, North Yakima, Walla Walla, and other cities have made substantial cuts in the pay of officials. The economies have been necessary in order to keep the expenses of the towns within their incomes. There is less of the boom character about the Northwest now than formerly.

#### Our Big Country.

Senator Cameron says that few Americans realize how big the United States really are. "We could support a population from ten to twenty times the size of what we have now," he remarked the other day. "There is nothing to compare with them on the face of the globe, and we are only at the beginning of our prosperity. Our country is not yet one-tenth developed."

The St. Paul and the Apostle Paul. H. Derson of New York says, "It is a fact that I have not yet noticed in print that the St. Paul ran aground on the Feast of the Conversion of the Apostle Paul.' As this saint had more tribulations at sea than any other Biblical character except the Prophet Jonah, the coincidence seems worthy of no-

#### Cleveland, Carlisle and Law.

It is reported in Chicago that Secretary Carlisle will open a law office in that city after he retires from the Cabinet. On the other hand, it is said in Washington that at the end of the present administration President Cleveland and Secretaries Olney and Carlisle will crganize a firm to practice law in New

Yezz -Advertise in the GAZETTE.

It Crawled the Length of a Man's Arm but He Dare Not Strike It. The following experience is related by a San Francisco fruit importer:

EXPERIENCE WITH A CENTIPEDE.

I was opening a box of bananas and pushed my hand through the straw to get at the stalk. I felt around for a few seconds and thought I could feel something moving around on the back of my hand. I had often heard of the presence of centipeds in fruit shipments, so I carefully removed my hand so as to make as little commotion as possible. Imagine my surprise and alarm to see a five inch centiped slowly crawling up my arm to my coat sleeve. I was on the point of striking day excursion to North Beach, leaving it off and jumping all over it when a fruit packer, standing near by, warned me to make no attempt to get rid of it, but to let it crawl off at its leisure. I know I got as white as a sheet, believing every moment that it would sink its claws into me and send its powerful poison through my blood.

I looked at it with fear and trembling but did not dare to move a muscle. It lifted its head and seemed perfectly satisfied to remain where it was. I could hardly restrain myself from making a quick motion and shaking it off, but my companion warned me again to keep quiet. All I could fee! was a tickling sensation as the insect's legs quivered and felt around in every direction. The tickling increased, and was almost ready to faint with sup-

Finally the centiped looked up at my sleeve and slowly made for it, moving all the legs in unison. The sensation was by this time simply unbearable, and I feared I would be unable to remain calm until the thing got entirely off. My flesh seemed to shrink away as the horrid creature proceeded, but in a few more seconds, every one of which seemed an hour, it had settled itself comfortably on the fabric of my clothing, and with a motion quicker than I was ever known to make before, I routed it with a stick and sat down, perspiring from head to foot. It was the most thrilling experience I ever figured in, and it made me sick the rest of the day.

MR. MOODY'S METHODS.

He is Not Licensed to Preach, but He Does So, Nevertheless, Effectively.

For twenty-five years D. L. Moody has been a faithful preacher of righteousness, although no Presbytery or council or bishop has set him apart for the ministry.

Most men would be satisfied to have done the evangelistic work which first made the name of Mr. Moody known throughout America and Great Britain, but the educational work which he is carrying on at Northfield, Mass., his native town and at Chicago would occupy all of the time and thought of men possessed of more than ordinary abilities. The preparations for the summer conferences, running over two months or more, and attended by thousands of people, and the responsibility of conducting them would lead the majority of men to ask for an extended vacation when the season closed.



DWIGHT L. MOODY.

Mr. Moody carries all these heavy burdens as easily as most men carry their lighter ones, and to them he has added another, which is considered one of the most important in his manysided life.

Northfield gave the evangelist to the world, but Mr. Moody has given to the town a world-wide fame. He has established institutions which will be carried on by his friends and by those who have been educated there for generations to come; the influences started will never cease. Mr. Moody's father died in 1841, but his mother lived until a few months ago, more than 90 years of age. The son, whose name is best known of the family of nine children, went to Boston when he was 17 years old to be a clerk in the shoe store of his uncle. A person who knew him well in those days is credited with the following prophecy concerning him:

"He is very unlikely to become a Christian of clear and decided views of Gospel truth, still less to fill any extended sphere of public usefulness."

Her Eloquent Language. "This house," said the maiden just from school, "is really too full of James fissures.'

"Who the Sam Hill is James Fisher?" sked the old man pulling puzzledly at his chin whiskers.

"Well, jimcracks, then."-Indianapolis Journal.

"Some folks think this Venezuelas affair will be settled without trouble, but I'll dog-on if I do," said Mr. Janson, as the crowd around the grocery store made room for the old man. never see one of these here line fence quarrels yit that didn't wind up in a fight!"—Indianapolis Journal.

LITTLE AFFAIRS OF LIFE. But of Momentous Import for the Instant

to Those Most Concerned. It flew straight up to the shoulder of the Statue of Liberty, rested there, and while the ticket taker, the battle scarred soldier and the attendant who falls frequently into the bay from the boat because the pilot conspires against him, craned their necks to follow the flight with anxious eyes, disappeared.

It was a glorious bird of freedom, a gorden eagle, held captive at the base of Liberty's Statue by the janitor of Bedloe's Island, New York bay. This eagle's cage was only golden eagle, held eagle's cage was only a box, latticed, and

supplied with a parrot's perch. Near this cage was the short post, fitted with a ring and chain attached to Jack, a monkey.

Jack is a small marmouset, and would, if he could, do nothing but run after spiders, beetles and butterflies, but the visitors to the island tease him. The eagle liked caterpillars, whereof Jack is afraid, and so Jack did to the eagle what Jack's visitors do to him. He teased it. He plucked feathers from its tail, threw shells at its head, made mounds of decayed

fruit and vegetables

before its cage,

jumped on its neck

when it gazed at the

sun, and lost no chance to make it ridiculous. At these antics frivolous visitors laughed. But a day came when the eagle broke from his cage. He buried his talons in the reddish fur on Jack's back and plucked the hair of his neck with its beak. He carried the monkey as high up as the length of his chain would allow, pulled with its might in the hope of breaking the links, and then dropped it with a screech of triumph. The eagle has not been seen

An athletic old colored man, who in his youth was employed in a sugar refinery in New Orleans, is now a helper

since its flight, but the monkey is re-

covering its absurd sense slowly.

in a Buffalo bicycle store. The other day there came a new pupil to the store. It was a lady past forty,

still quite fair but undeniably fat. She stated her case very diffidently; said she thought she was past the bicycle riding age, and she feared she would never succeed in mastering the wheel, but the family doctor had prescribed

a bicycle. So there was the position in which she was placed.

It was Uncle Eph who was assigned to give her her first lesson. No cavalier could have been more gallant. He showed her how to mount and what to do with her hands and feet. Then for one hard-working hour the mighty old Hercules kept that wheel upright, to the admiration of the streetful of people who saw him.

After the lesson was over the pupil thanked him profusely, "Im so heavy," she said, apologetically, "and you held me up the whole time. I'm afraid I must have tired you dreadfully!"

"Law, ma'am," said Uncle Eph, with the bow of a Chesterfield, "I ain't a bit tired. You see, I uster wuk in New Orleans, an' I got use ter totin' barrels

Sadie Isaacs is an extremely pretty eighteen year old girl. She has a mass of jet black curly hair, big black eyes and a complexion browned by the sun, for she is devoted to the wheel; in fact, she has been devoted to several.

On the 13th last the bicycle beauty had a busy day. She went to a Brooklyn store about 1 o'clock and hired a \$100 bi-cycle, on which she said she proposed to said she proposed to

take a spin to Coney Island. An hour later she tripped into a hardware store on upper Third avenue and said she must sell her bicycle to provide for her sick mother. She got \$15. At 3 o'clock the same day she slipped into the store of Norbert Horn, and hired another wheel.

Next day, while passing the place of Jacob Webmondt, Mr. Horn recognized, exposed for sale, the wheel which he had rented to the bicycle beauty the day before. He was informed that the machine had been purchased for \$8 from a pretty girl whose sick mother was in need of help.

Detective Murphy arrested Sadie, but when the case was called Miss Sadie fell upon her



knees, and with flowing tears, pleaded for leniency. Horn's heart was touched. So was that of the Magistrate. Horn asked permission to withdraw the charge. The Magistrate gent-

mother refunded the money to Mr. Webmondt, and Sadie was discharged. It was not known at that time to any one in the court that Price & Muller had lost a wheel, nor did they know at the police station that the wheel on which the bicycle beauty gayly rode away was also not her own. These facts came to their knowledge later. It was also learned that she had sold the third machine and fled to Coney Island. Later at night Murphy saw the young woman sauntering down the Coney Island Bowery, clad in gorgeous attire. She ran on catching sight of him, but was eventually captured in the "Streets

of Cairo." When again called to the bar she reneated her affecting performance. But it was all to no purpose, for she was neld.

-Advertise in the GAZETTE.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY,

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 21, 1:96. WHEREAS, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that THE CENTRAL NATIONAL. BANK in the Town of Norwalk, in the County of Fairfield and State of Connecticut, has complied with all the provisions of the "Act of Congress to enable National Banking Asso-

ciations to extend their corporate existence

and for other purposes," approved July 12th.

NOW, THEREFORE, I, George M. Coffin, Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that THE CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK, in the Town of Norwalk in the County of Fairfield and State of Connecticut, is authorized to have succession for the period specified in its amended articles of association, namely until close of business on

L. S.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, witness my hand and Seal of office this twenty-first day of August

GEORGE M. COFFIN. Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency.;

#### CONNECTICUT - LAUNDRY. Haviland Street.

We are a thousand times indeuted to our patrons for their kindly interest and consideration manifested during the first week of our run, and we beg to say that for their convenience we have placed receiving-baskets at the following places, from which collections will be made twice daily.

Deliveries made by wagon, or over the Laundry counter, as may be desired.

Benedict, W. A. & Co., 114 Washington

street. Bodwell, H. E., 75 Washington street. Comstock Bros., 14 South Main street. Sturtevant's, 51 and 53 North Main

Johnson, Edward C., 193 Washington street, [Bridge.] Gorham, E. E., 10 First avenue, East Norwalk. Pinneo's, 49 Wall street, Norwalk.

CONNECTICUT - LAUNDRY. Haviland Street.

## MISS BAIRD'S INSTITUTE.

Norwalk, Conn.

South Norwalk, Conn.

25TH YEAR.

15th Year in Norwalk.

#### **BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL**

Primary, intermediate, academic and college preparatory classes. Specialists employed for physical culture, elocution, music, art and the languages. Careful attention to morals and manners. A limited number of day pupils and special students admitted. Send for cir-

cular. Early application desirable. Miss Baird is at home to visitors on Thursday and Friday of each week until 5 p. m.

#### **GREATEST VALUES** FOR YOUR MONEY

AT THE

GREAT

REDUCTION SALE

Our Men's \$5 Tan Shoes, reduced \$3.50

Our Men's \$4 Tan Shoes, reduced \$3.00 Our Men's \$3.50 Tan shoes, reduced \$2.50

200 pair Men's Congress and Lace Shoes, worth \$1.25 a pair, at Call and see this Shoe. 200 pair Men's Congress and Lace \$1.48 The balance of our Ladies' Tan \$2.00

200 pair of Ladies' Tan Shoes, 'all \$1.18 100 pair Child's Kid Spring Heel 50c Shoes, worth 85c, at

The largest line of Boys' and Girls' School Shoes in Town, at the lowest

A FULL LINE OF TRUNKS, BACS & MACKINTOSHES.

OLSEN BROS.,

White Shoe Store, 3 Gazette B'ld'g.

There was a collision on the Danbury branch of the Consolidated railroad near the freight station at South Norwalk about 9 o'clock Thursday morning.

Conductor Smith of the passenger train had made up his train of three coaches and a baggage car in the yards and was backing down to the depot.

There were three brakemen on the rear platform of the last coach. On a spur track near by were several cars which obstructed from view any train that might be coming from an opposite direction.

Suddenly the men on the car saw what is known as "hog" engine No. 122, coming head-on for the car. One of the number it is stated put the brake hard down, and all three jumped before the engine and car collided, and escared serious injury.

The "hog" engine plunged ahead and telescoped the car some three or four feet. Fortunately it was not under very great speed, and was brought to a stop in an instant after it struck.

The baggage car of Smith's train was also considerably damaged, and the tank on the locomotive injured to the extent of laying the engine up for re-

The smokestack and headlight on the "hog" engine were wrecked and considerable damage done to the machin-

Workmen were quickly engaged in freeing the main tracks of the wreck, and a locomotive was telegraphed for from up the road which arrived and took Conductor Smith's train to Danbury, something over an hour late.

The escape of the three men who were on the rear passenger coach was almost miraculous. Conductor Smith and others who remained on the train were badly shaken but received no injuries, no doubt due to the fact that neither train was under very great headway.

ANYTHING BEFORE THE STAGE. Calve Gives Advice to Stagestruck Young

Madame Calve was asked by a reporter for the New York World, "What advice would you give a young person who has a good voice, and fancies that Providence has cut out a career for her on the stage?"

"I should tell her," said Calve, firmly, "to go home and mend her stockings do anything but go upon the stage.

"There is no happiness in a stage life What is it? It is a life of continual worriment. It is not to sleep, not to eat-to be always in a state of nervesto have cruel and unjust things said of you, and motives ascribed to you of which you are utterly innocent.

"There are very few born artists. History proves that there are only about

three great artists in each generation. "For one great reason the stage is unhappiness for the average woman. It is no place for the woman who is not absolutely wedded to her art. The artist should not think of marrying. While she is on the stage she is not fit to be the wife of any man. There is always the divided heart, and no man wants that. The husband should be the head. He wishes his wife for himself. He does not wish his name to be upon billboards, nor his wife's picture in every window. That is right; that is as it should be. No, no, the stage, alluring, fascinating as it is, is not the place for the wife, but for the woman who lives only for art. That is why I say to the stagestruck girl, 'Stay at home; sew, read, teach, marry-do anything rather than go upon the stage."

#### Philadelphia's Small Boy,

He was a very small boy, and very ragged, but there was a look in his eyes of shrewd intelligence beyond his years. His left hand he held behind his back, but his right was extended, and between the grimy fingers he had a halfsmoked stump of a cigarette. He had his eye on a well dressed man who was walking jauntily along the street, swing-

ing his cane. "Say, mister," said the boy, "gimme

a match, will yer, please?" The man stopped good naturedly, and smiled when he saw the dirty cigarette stump. He made a pretense of searching his pockets for a match, and finally

"I haven't one, bub." The boy hastily slipped the stump in-to his pocket and withdrawing his left

hand from behind his back displayed a large box containing an assortment of small boxes.

"If yer an't got no matches," said he, 'now's a good time fer you ter buy, I got 'em all, wax and wood, and some w'at won't blow out in de wind an' udders w'at will. Yer takes yer pick." He sold two boxes for a nickel. -Philadel-

The cycles in use in the French army are to be provided with an electric light which can be turned on and of at will.

#### After the South Pole.

Another Antartic expedition will be shortly fitted out under the command of Lieutenant A. de Gerlache, of Brussels, who will be accompanied by several well-known Belgian savants. The Belgian Geographical Society have taken up the matter warmly and are collecting subscriptions for Lieutenant Gerlache's expedition, the total sum still required being about 250,000f.

The Shopping Mystery. Mrs. Bargain-Why don't you charge a dollar for these goods, instead of

ninety-nine cents? Salesman-Why, ma'am, you're al ways sure to think of something else you want, while waiting for your change !- Truth.

## RAILROAD COLLISION. STATE RIFLE MATCH.

General orders No. 16 have just been issued from the Adjutant General's office in Hartford. The orders are as follows:

1 A state rifle match for teams from each regiment and separate organization of the national guard will take place at the rifle range, military rendezvous, Niantic, Tuesday, September 29th inst.

2. Three trophies are hereby offered by the state for competition by teams from each organization of the Connectient National Guard, as above. The first prize to the team making the highest aggregate score at 200 and 500 yards, the second prize to the team making the next highest aggregate score, and the third prize to the next highest. Each prize to be competed for annually. and to be held for one year by the organization represented by the winning team and when either trophy has been won three times by the team from one organization, it will become the property of that organization. State meda's will be issued to individual members of the team wipping the first prize, and their names will be published in orders. The present statute of the prizes is as

follows: First prize, bronze bust of ex-Governor Luzon B. Morris, won by the First regiment, 1894; Third regiment. 1895: second prize, silver cup, won by

the Third regiment, 1894; Second regiment, 1895; third prize, etchings of Generals Grant, Sherman, Sheriden, won by Second regiment, 1894; First regiment, 1895.

3. Brigadier General George Haven, commanding brigade, Connect cut National Guard, will arrange details for the guidance of contestants, covering conditions of match, size of teams, etc., and detail from his staff such officers to conduct the match as in his judgement is necessary. Traveling and hotel expenses only will be allowed such officers as may be detailed. He will also make report of the match in detail to this office.

4. The quartermaster general will issue, upor approved requisition, the ammunition, targets, patches, etc., and pay for necessary official scorers and markers.

5. The commander in chief tenders to the officers and inlisted men of the Connecticut National Guard his hearty congratulations upon their successful tour of duty as performed at "Camp Graham," August 17-22, inclusive. Never did officers and men work more faithfully, never was there more enthusiasm, better discipline and deportment manifested than that which characterized the conduct of the troops during encampment week. The state of Cornecticut has every reason to be proud of her citizen soldiery, whose efficiency is recognized by the best authorities of the nation. It was demonstrated at 'Camp Graham' that the Cannecticut brigade could go into camp and by its conduct reflect credit upon the state which has done so much for it. The words of commendation from General Nelson A. Miles, commanding U. S. A. cannot do otherwise than to stimulate and encourage every officer and enlisted man to still greater effort to make the Connecticut National Guard the banner organization in the country. The succes of "Camp Graham" is a matter of record, and in years to come, all who participated in and contributed toward the success can look back upon it with feelings of pride and satisfaction.

#### **FULL GOLD TICKET.**

State and National Candidates to be Put in the Feild.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Gold Democrats held in New Haven yesterday afternoon, it was decided to put a full state ticket in the field this fall, including presidential

A gold Democratic state convention will be held not later than Oct. 8. The place is not decided on.

#### The "Rustic" Burned.

The house in Darien known far and wide as the "Rustic" was discovered to be on fire between 3 and 4 Thursday morning. It has been unoccupied for the past month or more, and the fire was no doubt of incendiary origin. There are people in Darien who will not regret that the fire fiend has laid it low. It was owned by Stamford parties and was insured.

#### Work Commenced.

Contractor Platt Beers, of South Norwalk, bas commenced work on the new Episcopal hospital. Something over 300,000 bricks will be used in its construction. The foundations are nearly completed and the brick masons expect to commence work in a few days. The woodwork contract has been awarded to William Mather of West Norwalk.

#### To Aid Needy Vets.

The rare entertainment to be given on the evening of Friday 11th inst. at the Opera House, it is to be hoped will be honored with a crowd, as it is not only a high class entertainment, but every dollar of the receipts is to be devoted to the assistance of worthy old vets who are in needy circumstances, gold coin, which leads the parson to so don't fail to attend.

## WHO WILL IT BE?

The Bridgeport Farmer has the following in reference to the appointment of a successor to Father Dougherty:

"Speculation is rife as to who will succeed to the pastorate of St. Mary's parish in Norwalk, left vacant by the resignation of Father Dougherty. The latter, it will be remembered, resigned a few weeks ago on account of ill health, and as he was an irremovable rector, his successor will be appointed permanently, or until such time as he voluntarily retires, accepts promotion, or is removed for cause by a vote of all the other irremovable directors of the state. There is only one irremovable rector in this city, Father Cremin, of St. Augustine's parish. Bishop Tierney will appoint the new pastor at Norwalk, and at this time it appears as if, Father Treaner of Waterbury will be the one selected. Father Treanor is now pastor of the Sacred Heart church, Waterbury, and is one of the ab'est clergymen in the Hartford diocese. His inclinations are against accepting the change, should he be the bishop's choice, but is being urged by his brother priests in Waterbury to accept. as the Norwalk charge is one of the most important in the diocese. Some years ago Father Treanor was assistant at the Norvalk church, and consequently he would not be a stranger there. The parisbiouers, it is certain, would be glad to welcome Father Treanor.

"Little or no credit is placed in the ramor that Father Nihill, of this city, is being considered for the place. It is not considered good judgment or wise to disturb a clergyman appointed with a definite object in view, such as Father Nihill was designated for, that of building a new parish, until such time at least as his mission has been completed. Father Nibill is having a hard time of it here, but he is not complaining, and it is reasonable to presume, despite contrary rumors, that he will not be disturbed while his church is in progress of erection.

"Another report is that the place will go to Father Dunn, now of Broadbrook and formerly assistant pastor of St. Mary's church, this e ty. This report is not generally credited by the local c'ergy. It would not be at all surprising if Father Dougherty's successor proved to be some clergyman whose name has not so far been mentioued."

#### MISS HOFFMAN'S STORY.

Winsted Police Have Found a Man Who Answers to the Description.

A little light was thrown Wednesday afternoon on the mystery surrounding the feloneous assault on Miss Mary Hoffman, of Winsted, with a slungshot. She rallied some and for the first time regained consciousness. This was but momentary, however, and after uttering a few words relapsed again into a state of unconsciousness. This was probably due to the strain on her mental facilities caused by the close questioning of friends and relatives who are tion to bring the culprit who robbed the young girl in her father's house to justice. She was in her senses long enough to say that the min who assaulted her had a red moustache. Such a man was seen to leave the Hoffman house on the corner of Oak and Beach streets by neighbors. Later Miss Hoffman told how she was coming down stairs and at the foot of the flight met a masked man who had entered by way of the cellar. He told her to give him her father's money or he would kill her. The girlscreamedandthe robber gagged her and bound her hands and feet. After that she says she remembers

The police have discovered a man who answers to the description given them by Mrs. Edward Bailey whom they suspect of the deed. He is a canvasser for the New Haven firm, Metropolitan Manufacturing company.

#### The Relief Corps Outing.

The members of Buckingham Relief Corps and their friends of numbers sufficient to fill three Tramway cars, took a trolley ride on that line Thursday afternoon. They visited Broad. River, East Norwalk, Roton Point. Rowayton, Darien and the dividing line between Darien and Stamford, Gregory's Point and back to this city, disembarking near the Methodist church. Like the good financiers that they are they cleared \$12 over and above the expenses attached to the trip which occupied three hours, and for which the passengers were taxed but 25 cents

#### Barnum's Strong Man Dead.

William B. Snyder of Stratford died yesterday at his home in that place, aged 74 years. He was prominent in Masonic circles, and was known years ago as Barnum's strong man, having given exhibitions of his strength in Barnum's New York museum. He was remarkably well preserved for his years.

#### Paid With Gold.

A young man receptly married by Rev. F. E. Robbins paid the fee with a think he will vote for McKinley.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill St., So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill St., South Gardnrr, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had Lung trouble, following Typhoid Malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy wont live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and applied him to go to work a perfectly enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to the use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for Lung trouble. Trial bottles free at E. P. WEED'S drug store,

Fred Hawkes, of Westport was driving at a rapid pace through "Lover's Lane," at Poplar Plains one day this week when his horse suddenly dropped dead in the shafts.

Norwalk, and Monroe's, New Canaan.

Free Pil's. Secu your address to H. E. Bncklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetoble: They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by E. P. WEED'S drug stor, Norwalk, and Monroe's, New

Judge Cowell, of Waterbury, who missed the nomination for lieutenant governor, expects to be returned to the legisla ure, and to be a cardidate for the speakership.

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 surprise on account of its exceeding prompt, ness 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,

County president J C. Ivers of this city, will pay an official visit to-night to the Daughters of Erin K. of C., at Norwalk .- Bridgeport Telegram.

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

The band concert which was to have been given on the Green to-morrow evening has been postponed until next week Friday 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.

Prof. A. S. Gibson, Prof. A. Heine and Fred E. Lockwood have presented Dwyer's City of Norwalk band with a lot of music.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful swellings of the joints and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shees feel easy, It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all drnggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package free. Adress, Allen S. Oimstead Le Roy, N. Y.

Rev. Charles M. Sefleck is at Dobbs Ferry to-day in attendance at a meeting of the Archdeaconry of Westchester

Mother's Find Nothing to Equal Dr. Hand 8 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. William H. Hayward and two daughters of Washington, D. C., are visiting friends in town.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

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

Marketman George Gregory is the first in the market with Long Islandes-

Beware of Ointments for Catarri that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense cf smell and completely derange thew ole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from rep-utable physicians' as the damage you will do is ten fold to the good you can possib-ly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo. O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney, & Co. Testim onialsfree.

Sold By Druggists, price 75c. per

# Now is the time

To Send in Your Advertisement

For Fall Trade.

# THE EVENING GAZETTE

IS THE RIGHT MEDIUM THROUGH WHICH

TO REACH THE READING PUBLIC.

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

# The Value of an Advertisement

DEPENDS ON THE POCKETS OF THE PEOPLE

WHO READ IT. ADVERTISEMENTS IN

THE EVENING GAZETTE ARE

READ BY THOSE WHO

HAVE MONEY TO

SPEND.

# NLYICENT.

OPEN

#### Because

n It is Best. Why is the demand for Welcome Soap in New England greater than for any

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



is the standard family soap.

Price 25 Cents.

Something new in COVERED BASK ETS. Good for picnics, fishing, etc.

OAR LOCKS, 15 and 25c a Pair.

H. H. WILLIAMS

17 Main St.

## ADAMS' Blazon Soap Powder, For Kitchen Use Excells all others. Ask Your Grocer For It.

The following Grocers have it on sale: E. J. Tinnegan, Main street; P. J. O'Brien, Chape! stret; M. Abraham. Plattsville avenue: Mrs. Harriet A. Northrop, Unionville; A. Stull East Norwalk; D. Bosen, South Norwalk; J. J. June, Winnipauk: N. Driscoll. Westport I. June, Winnipauk: N. Driscoll. Westport I. June, West avenue, D. Gormley, Spring Hill, E. Schachat, Harbor avenue, D. Schachat, Franklin avenue, F. Bailwitz & Bros., 30 Main street; Buttery Bros., Belden Avenue; Anna Lubrous, 20 Ward street; Auna R. Qurke, East Norwalk; William Flynn, 23 Day street; O. K. Scofield, 170 Main street.

SPECIAL SALE

## Sailor Hats

NOW READY

Untrimmed, 10c and Upwards, Trimmed, 50c and Upwards,

## FAWCETTS.

3 Water Street, Norwalk

MEEKER COAL CO.

COAL, WOOD, BRICK,

LIME, GEMENT, TILE PIPE.

OFFICE WITH G. WARDSELLECK

WALLSTREET, NORW! LK.

Horace E. Dann. EXCELSION

Livery and Sales Stable.

Opposite Danbury and Norwaik Railroad depot! Norwalk, Conn. Stylish Single or Double Team with or without drivers

Safe horses for women andchildren. . SADDLE HORSESIA SPECIALTY

#### HERE'S YOUR CHANCE.

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

Water, gas and sewer on the avenue. Will be sold at a Bargain.

W. H. BYINGTON, Real Estate and Insurance, Room I. Gazette B'l'd.

## THE CUBAN REBELLION

An English Newspaper Advises Spain to Give Up the Island.

HER FINANCIAL DISTRESS.

The Three Friends Reported to Have Landed Another Expedition—The Captain of the Laurada Arrested and Released on Bail.

LONDON, Sept. 11. — The Financial Times advises Spain to let Cuba go. If not and the expenditure goes on at the same rate for a year or two longer, it says it will mean bankruptcy for Spain and chaos

The Ubiquitous Three Friends.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1 .- A dispatch to The Press says that the famous filibus-ter, the Three Friends, which left Jacksonville eight days ago with munitions and men for Cuba, has landed the expedi-tion and is now en route home. The Three Friends appeared off Key West, and, after sending ashore Dr. Castillo, who went along as manager of the expedition, proceeded to Jacksonville. According to Dr. Castillo, the expedition was landed on Monday night on the south coast of Pinar del Rio province and was met by a detachment from Antonio Maceo's army. The vessel put ashore 3,000 rifles, 100,000 car-tridges, 600 pounds of stick dynamite and 3 cannon, besides a great quantity of clothing and shoes. Nearly 100 men were also landed, among them being Hugh Stevens, Frank Kirksey and Frank Key of Jacksonville. The ammunition was greatly needed by Maceo, as his supply was about exhausted. Dr. Castillo says that it is Maceo's intention to leave Pinar del Rio as soon as a favorable opportunity offers.

It is said that this is the second of a series of six expeditions which the Cuban junta will send to Cuba during September, as it is the intention of Maceo and Gomez to force the fighting from now on. The steamer Laurada, which sailed from this port for Cuba on Aug. 6 with a cargo of war material for the insurgents, dropped anchor off Reedy island today.

#### Captain Murphy Arrested.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 11. - The fruit steamer Bernard, from Jamaica, brings the following news concerning the steamship Laurada: "After her arrival at Port Antonio, Aug. 24, from Wilmington, Del., the voyage consuming 18 days, the customs authorities discovered that Captain Murphy had apparently falsified his movements between the ports, and he was ar-The arrest came about by the finding of several rifles on board the vessel which had not been accounted for on the ship's papers. It leaked out that while the Laurada was carrying out arms and ammunition, several of the colored crew beached the cargo and stole the arms. This led to the information that the Laurada had made a point in the island of Navassa, where she was met by a fast tug, which unloaded the Laurada in three trips. Where the tug, which was said to be very fast, landed the arms and ammnition is not known, but it may have been on Navassa island, which is under the protection of the American flag. Some say the tug went direct to Cuba with each load, which is almost borne out by the length of time the Laurada had been out when she reached Fort Antonio. Captain Murphy gave bond to appear later.'

#### Turkey's Latest Ruse.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 11.—The protests of the British and Italian embassies at the deportation of Armenians have had but little effect. The Turkish government has sent a circular to its ministers abroad, saying that, in view of insuring the maintenance of order here, it has been decided to send to their native countries all unemployed strangers, and the provincial officials have been instructed to watch all such persons and prevent their return

Spain's Internal Troubles.

LONDON, Sept. 11.-A dispatch from Madrid says that a band of 30 Republicans armed with rifles made a demonstration at Pedralua, in the province of Valencia, but were quickly suppressed by the troops, before whom the rioters fled. Republican agitation also occurred in other towns.

His Highness Going to Egypt, POMFRET, Conn., Sept. 11.—Colonel Thomas S. Harrison of Philadelphia, owner of the Pomfret Stock farm, has completed final arrangements for the journey of Jackson C. Fero, the trainer who has been appointed by the khedive of Egypt as keeper of the royal stud and the shipment to Cairo. Egypt, of the stallion His High-

Trainer Fero is to sail next week.

Stabbed In a Drunken Quarrel. KEENE, N. H., Sept. 12.-William Van Ness is in a critical condition today from a stab wound inflicted by John Hannon during a drunken quarrel here. The subject of the fight is not known, but during its progress Hannon drew a knife and inflicted a deep and dangerous wound in the shoulder of Van Ness. Hannon is under

F. B. Cutting's Condition.

NEWPORT, Sept. 11. - Mr. F. B. Cutting of New York, concerning whose serious illness much anxiety is felt both here and in New York, is still hovering between life and death and no favorable symptoms

United Typothetæ Officers.

ROCHESTER, Sept. 11 .- The United Typothetæ's annual election resulted as fol-lows: President, James H. Bruce, Nashville; secretary, Thomas Knapp, Chicago; treasurer. W. D. Carpenter, Cincinnati.

After a Bicycle Record.

BUFFALO, Sept. 11 .- F. C. Fuhrman, who holds the 200 mile road record, started today to ride to New York for a daylight record. He will ride only between dawn and sunset, resting at night.

One Day's Government Receipts. WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—National bank notes received today for redemption, \$197,-845; government receipts from internal revenue, \$220,447; customs, \$752,450; miscellaneous, \$12,276.

Ex-Representative Miles Ill. FALLS VILLAGE, Conn., Sept. 11 .- Ex-Representative Frederick Miles lies critically ill at his residence at Twin Lakes, Lakeville. His death is expected at any

Crober's Horse Ran Second. LONDON Sept. 11. - Mr. Richard Cro-ker's Americas run second in the race for the Portland of the standard coday.

#### BLAZE ON A WARSHIP.

Fire Comes Near Delaying the Sailing of

the Cruiser Bancroft. BROOKLYN, Sept. 11 .- Fire broke out in the coal bunkers of the United States cruiser Bancroft today. The cruiser is now in the drydock at the navy yard. She is being prepared for a trip to Constantinople on next Saturday.

One of the workmen chanced to go down in the bunkers. The whole hull was filled with smoke. The workman ran to the deck and yelled fire. The crew and a number of workmen made a search of the bunkers and discovered that the coal in one of them was on fire.

The smoke was so dense that the men had trouble in working. After some of the coal had been removed the fire was put out. Part of the crew worked with fire extinguishers, and the steam from the cruiser's boilers was turned into the bunker where the fire was.

The damage done the cruiser is only trifling, and it is thought that she will be able to sail for Constantinople as scheduled.

The fire is thought to have been caused by either naphtha or coal oil being spilled in the coal bin. This oil was ignited either by heat from the boilers or a spark dropped from a passing candle or lantern.

The officers of the cruiser say that only

the ship from being badly damaged.

The fire, it is said, could hardly have destroyed the cruiser while she was lying in the dock, where the fire could be fought from the land, but the heat from the blaze, had the fire been allowed to burn for any length of time, would have injured her plates and warped her so that she could

the timely discovery of the fire prevented

not have sailed on Saturday. As soon as the fire was extinguished the coal was removed from the bunkers. An examination of the plates and fittings was then made, and it was found that they had suffered no injury. There is a trifling damage to the bunker in which the fire was discovered, but none of the plates or fittings about it had been sprung by the

The fire caused a good deal of excitement on board the cruiser. There was such a dense cloud of smoke in the hull that it was thought that the whole interior of the ship was in flames.

#### WHERE IS DELBRIDGE?

He Got His Life Insured For \$50,000 and Then Disappeared.

ATLANTA, Sept. 11.-T. J. Delbridge, a young business man, disappeared on Tues-day night and today friends were dragging the old city reservoir at Lakewood for the body, but without success. Delbridge had \$50,000 life insurance, \$40,000 of which he had taken within the last few weeks. His family think that he was drowned.

Delbridge went out to Lakewood, six miles from the city late Tuesday afternoon. He got a bathing suit and then hired a boat, remarking that he would take a row and get warm, the air being chilly. Several bathers were in the water when Delbridge rowed off from the shore. It was then dark, and Delbridge soon disappeared from view. Two hours later the empty boat was found drifting at the lower end of the lake. A park watchman se-cured the boat, and upon returning to the bathhouses found Delbridge's clothes hanging where he had left them. They contained a few papers and \$62 in cash.

Delbridge's family do not believe that

he committed suicide or rowed across the

Dynamite was exploded in the lake with the object of raising the body to the surface, but without success. If the body is not soon recovered, the insurance com-panies will have the water drawn off the lake.

Belment Celebrates Perry's Victory. NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 11 .- O. H. P. Belmont, who is a grandnephew of Com-

modore Perry, today celebrated the anniversary of the battle of Lake Erie by having fired upon the lawn in front of his residence here a salute of 21 guns by the Newport artillery.

Memorial to Dr. Tatlock.

STAMFORD, Conn., Sept. 11.-A committee of the vestry of St. John's Episcopal church has prepared a memorial of the late Dr. Tatlock, rector for many years and archdeacon of Fairfield county.

Fair; stationary temperature; northwesterly winds, becoming variable.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock

Exchange. New York, Sept. 10.—Money on call steady at 5 per cent. Prime mercantile paper nominally 7@9 per cent. Sterling exchange easy, with actual business in bankers' bills at \$4.834

@4.84 for demand and \$4.821/@4.8216 for 60 days. Posted rates, \$4.82,40.48 and \$4.84,40.48 and \$4.84,40.4 Closing prices:

New England...—
N. J. Centřal..... 101
North American. 4½
Northern Pacific. 119%
Do. pref..... 19½
N. Y. Central.... 91½
Omeba... 3214 C., C., C. & St. L. 20
Chesapeake & O. 13%
Chicago Gas... 58%
Cordage.... 3%
Cotton Oil... 12%
Del. & Hudson... 121
Distillers' Trust... — St. Paul...... 69% Sugar Refinery...113% Texas Pacific.... 61% Lackawanna.....15114 Lake Shore.....145 

General Markets. NEW YORK, Sept. 10.-FLOUR-State and NEW YORK, Sept. In-FLOOR-State and western quiet and steady; city mills patents, \$4@4.15; winter patents, \$3.35@3.60; city mills clears, \$3.80@3.85; winter straights, \$3.20@3.25. WHEAT—No. 2 red opened steady and advanced on predictions of a bullish government report, later declining under rumors that the figures would be larger than expected; Decem-

ngures would be larger than expected; December, 65½@65 11-16c; May, 68½@69½.

CORN-No. 2 was strong and higher on frosts, export buying and advencing freight rates; October, 25½@26 3-16c.; December, 27½@27½c.

OATS-No. 2 quiet, but firmer with corn; track white state 182°2°c; track white west.

track, white, state, 18729c.; track, white, west PORK-Quiet; mess, \$7.50@8.25; family, \$9.25

LARD-Dull; prime western steam, \$3.621/6,

BUTTER-Steady; state dairy, 10@15c.; state creamery, 111/2016/4c. CHEESE—Quiet; state, large, 8@85/4c.; small, 6¼@8½c. EGGS—Quiet; state and Pennsylvania, 15½@

EGGS—Quiet; state and Pennsylvania, 1993 17c.; western, 14½016c. SUGAR—Raw quiet; fair refining, 2 18-16c.; centrifugal, 96 test, 3½c.; refined quiet; crushed, 5½c.; powdered, 5c. TURPENTINE—Quiet at 24@24½.

MOLASSES-Steady; New Orleans, 29@37c. RICE-Firm; domestic, 334@8c.; Japan, 4@

TALLOW-Quiet; city, 31/6c.; country, 31/4c. HAY - Steady; shipping, 60@65c.; good to choice, 80@85c.

MISHAP TO A SMUGGLER.

A Cab Runs Over Him and Betrays an

Ingenious Device. Near one of the gates leading into Paris an old man of stout proportions was seen one day wending his way, when a cab, driven at great speed, approached, and as the man paid no attention to the warning cry of the Jehu, he was knocked down and the vehicle passed over his body, to the consternation of the spectators.

A crowd gathered round the venerable individual, who lay on the ground, not in a pool of blood, but in one of oil. The hero of this misadventure, who had only been slightly stunned by the shock, soon rose to his feet, with profuse thanks for all the sympathy and com-passion which his accident had elicited, and then, disregarding further offers of assistance, began to shuffle off as fast as his legs would carry him.

One of the eyewitnesses of this curious scene went up to an employe of the octroi and gave an account of the episode, upon which the official, running after the victim of the accident, extended to him a polite invitation to rest in his office.

"I assure you I am not hurt," replied the old gentleman, who displayed great anxiety to take himself off.

"So much the better," replied the employe, "but I want to have a little talk with you, all the same."

Some gentle force was required to induce the corpulent one to enter the office, but once there he was made to undress, when he was found to be almost a skeleton. The mystery was soon explained. He had between his waistcoat and his shirt a skin receptacle which was capable of containing from six to seven liters of liquid. On this particular occasion it had been filled with oil. and, while it had saved the bearer from severe injury, it had betrayed him, and he was removed to the depot at the prefecture of police amid the laughter of the people who had witnessed the acci-

A quantity of receptacles of the kind described have been found at his dwelling, and another individual has already been arrested on suspicion of being an accomplice. It need scarcely be added that the oil was thus introduced into Paris with the object of evading the octroi dues. As a matter of fact, all sorts of devices are employed by persons who make a specialty of this fraud, but it is not often that a person is detected in these tragi-comic circumstances .- Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

An effective reproof was that given by an elderly man to a fashionablydressed young woman, who, as it seems, must have been surprised out of her "manners." The young woman was walking rapidly along a street shaded by many trees, when the elderly man, coming up behind her, saw a large fuzzy caterpillar on the collar of her coat. "I beg your pardon," he said, laying a detaining hand on her arm as he spoke and removed the obnoxious crawler, "I wished to take off this caterpillar, which was almost at your neck." The young woman stared haughtily and with an air of resentment at the caterpillar and was about to pass on, with no word of thanks. "If I made a mistake, and you would prefer to have the caterpillar replaced, I can easily put it back," said the gentleman courteously, suiting the action to the word. "Oh, no, no, please take it off!" said the young woman, her haughtiness quickly vanishing; and with his second removal the elderly man got his "Thank you," and the caterpillar found another resting place .-Youth's Companion.

Complexion Hints.

Overfrequent washing of the face should be avoided. Some physicians insist that the face should be washed but once a day, and then in tepid water.

A certain amount of exercise is indispensable. Brisk morning waiks, regularly taken and persistently adhered to, produce a healthy glow that defies artificial imitation.

Avoid rich and greasy foods. Though it is practically useless to tell a woman to abjure sweets, it may be suggested that they are complexion destroyers, and that the fewer one eats the fairer one's skin is likely to be.

Massage is recommended by many who have made a special study of the fine art of complexion-preserving. A gentle kneading of the face at night and in the morning makes the skin soft and

Famous beauties nearly all unite in giving testimony that a thorough steaming of the face at night is wonderfully effective in producing a clear complexion. This is done by holding the face over a bowl of hot water.-Chicago

Father Pat's Hospitality. As to Father Pat's hospitality, it may

be rude and rough, but there is no mistaking its warm and generous whole-heartedness. The dinner in a country parish invariably consists of a roast turkey, a boiled leg of mutton with turnips, boiled bacon with cabbage, and potatoes served in their jackcts. Claret is the wine principally drunk. It is only on very important occasions that champagne makes its appearnce, but there is always a plentiful supply of the best Irish whisky, and, if made in the district, of "potheen." Father Pat has, it must be admitted, a liking for whisky punch after dinner, in judicious moderation, of course, and his only other dissipation is a smoke -always a clay pipe, never a cigarette or a cigar. When a "suspended" or disfrocked priest is met with in Irelandand that very rarely happens-his misfortune is usually to be traced to drunkenness. There is never a lady in the case.-Contemporary Review.

Gluten Gravy.

To one pint of good milk add one tablespoonful of gluten meal. Leave it surrounded by boiling water 15 or 20 minutes. Salt to taste and thicken with flour to the desired consistency .-Good Health.

#### SOMETHING WONDERFUL.

The New Experience of an American Traveler Abroad.

He Actually Runs Across a Man in Barber Shop Who Willingly Yields His "Next" Privilege to Another.

A New Yorker who recently returned to the city after a foreign tour says that he enjoyed one experience while abroad the like of which he never before heard of, says the Sun of that city. "During my life in New York, for forty years, he said, "I have met plenty of nice people and seen more acts of courtesy and deeds of kindness than would fill a book. I have known of a skinflint giving money to the needy, and of a passenger in an elevated car resigning his seat to a woman, and of a Wall street man with Christian symptoms, and of a smoker handing his lighted cigar right end foremost to a stranger who asked a light, and of a human being who always had a match when anybody needed one, and of a woman who would dote on the beauty of another without jealousy, and of an entertainer who would cut for his guest a better piece of porterhouse steak than he kept for himself, and even of a curmudgeon who would, upon occasion, give proof that there was a streak of virtue in him. All such things one can safely expect at times in the world.

"But, though I have been a customer at barbers' shops in New York for twenty years, I never saw and never heard of a case in which a man who, when it came his turn to get in the chair for a shave, and when the barber cried 'Next!' would resign his place to any other man in waiting. He will stick up for his rights there against the world. I have seen many a quarrel, and two or three fights, between men waiting to get shaved, when there was a crowd, as to which one came in first. I was angry myself one day when a fellow who had been getting his boots blacked in the rear of the barber shop, and whom I had not seen, stepped up to a chair which I was about to take, and said he had come in before me. No matter if another man is in a hurry, or if he must catch a train, or if his wife is anxious about him because he is too late for dinner, you won't give up your turn in the barber's chair on his account. There is one of his rights a man will stand up for, and you can see it at the barber's.

"When I went ahroad I found the same thing in England and France. In London once I asked a barber if he could not put me ahead, and he answered sharply that he would not do it for the bank of England. The Parisians are polite everywhere except in the barber's shop when their turn comes, and you would have to fight a duel if you asked one of them to let you get shaved before him because your soup was growing cold.

"It was in my programme, after see-ing the French and English, to take a trip through the highlands of Scotland. I saw plenty of historic spots as I made my way far up on the Grampian hills, where the frugal swains feed their flocks, and further yet, where the fishermen breast the waves; but I would give them all away for an experience I had when I reached an ancient town beyond the Grampians one Saturday afternoon. At the inn I asked for a barber, as I wanted to go to church the next day, and must be shaved. When I got to the barber's place his only chair was filled, and four or five customers were waiting their turn. In a few moments the chair was emptied, and I expected that one of the men would spring into it. Not a man The barber looked at me, moved. smiled, and told me he was ready for me. I said to him in a low voice that several others had been there before me. 'I dinna mind that,' he replied. 'You're a stranger up here, maybe an American, and the stranger always comes first wi'us.' I glanced at the other men as if to apologize or to secure their assent. 'Aye,' said one of them, 'the stranger must always be first here, we can wait.' I took the chair with thanks, and the price of a

shave was two-pence. "The seven wonders of the world, all put together, and with the addition of Cleopatra's Needle in the Central park, would not have impressed me as deeply as I was impressed by this romantic incident, never before paralleled in my experience. . I have traveled from Boston to Chicago, from Cripple Creek to New Orleans, without ever hearing of

a thing of the kind. "I do not suppose that many Americans possess sufficient brain power to believe in the literal truth of this incident; yet, for all that, it is true as the Grampian hills of the highlands of Scotland, where it occurred. I have told the story to two or three Scotchmen since I came back to New York, but they did not think there was anything curious or sensational about it.

At a teachers' association in Newark the other day a class of small children were giving an exercise in phonics. The teacher had received correct answers to descriptions she had given them of trees, wood, etc., and then thought she would describe a brook. "What do you find running through the woods, moving silently on the ground, with but little noise?" she asked. For a long time the little. ones were quiet. and then a little hand was raised. "Well, Bessie, what is the answer?" the teacher questioned, smilingly. 'Tramps," piped out the little one.

Balled Up.

Lawyers are not more free than other public speakers from slips of the tongue. Mr. Asquith, of the English cabinet, in a recent speech in parlia-ment, said: "Let it be known, gentlemen, that of those just demands we abate not one jit or tottle!" A few days later an English judge, after a policeman had testified that he had found the prisoners in bed with their clothes on, asked, in amazement: "Do you mean to say that they had gone to boot with their beds on?" \_\_

#### HAS NO EQUAL.

That is Norwalk Testimony and Therefore Reliable.

When a remedy has no equal it is up to date and a little in advance of all other remedies for a specified com-plaint. Medical theory of old times hold that a medicine containing a little of each kind for every ill should make of each kind for every ill should make a remedy for all complaints. We laugh at such foolishness to-day and wonder it was ever thought wisdom. The max-im to-day is learn what the disease is and apply the remedy which has proven the most direct and radical. Specialties rule the day, and a single organ, its disorders and how to cure it, is the highest distinction in the medical profression. The kidneys are wonderfully constructed. Do you know just what their functions are? They are the laboratories of the the body for the RENOVATING of the blood BEFORE ITS USE AGAIN. Read that carefully. Every pulsation of the heart sends out the blood to give life to the body. When it picks up the poisons in its course it goes to the kidneys to be course it goes to the kidneys to be made new for use again. If the kidneys are weak they cannot do the work, and uric poison stamps out the life of the blood, Doan's Kidney Pills correct all disorders of the kidneys and keep these laboratories true purifiers of the blood. Norwalk people are fast learning this. Read the following case:

M. s. Joseph Whitley residing at No.

Ms. Joseph Whitley, residing at No. 51 Belden avenue, hasn't had a new set of kidneys, she hardly needed that, still she had to plumb up the old ones as they had become clogged and as a consequence she was a sufferer from backache. Queer expression isn't it, plumb the kidneys; but it's right. Doan's Kidney Pills are nature's plumb. Doan's Kidney Pills are nature's ers and it was simply the working of these little wonders on the kidneys that done away the backache for Mrs. Whitley. She says in brief:—"I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Hale's drug store and took them for backache with

satisfactory results. I recommend them to my friends."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn company, Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S.

Eczema in any part of the body is instantly relieved and permanently cured by Doan's Ointment, the sovereign remedy for all itchiness of the



#### SARATOGA!

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

#### THE WATER

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

# DRINK HATHORN

FOR THE

Stomach,

Bowels.

Liver and Kidneys.

FOR SALE BY

The Holmes, Keeler & Selleck Co

## DORLON HOUSE

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,

### HILL WILL NOT SERVE.

He Refuses to Go to Buffalo as an Instructed Delegate.

THE SENATOR'S TELEGRAM.

Bryan and Sewall Ticket Indorsed by All Parties In Colorado-McKinley Delegation Warmly Cheered. Other Political News.

ALBANY, Sept. 11 .- Following is the text of Senator Hill's telegram to Norton Chase

"I observe in morning papers that I have been elected delegate from the Third Albany district to the state convention under instructions to vote for the Chicago platform and candidates. This action is taken in opposition to my wishes and judgment, as expressed to you yesterday, and I decline to accept the election upon the conditions imposed or upon any conditions which would restrict my freedom at Buffalo to act in such manner as I consider best for the interest of my party.

"DAVID B. HILL."

The Montana Republicans. HELENA, Mon., Sept. 11.—The state Republican convention has accomplished nothing except to elect temporary officers and appoint a committee on credentials. The inability of the committee to come to agreement prevented its reporting, any agreement prevented its reporting, and after meeting and adjourning twice the convention adjourned again. From the very start the gold and sliver factions opposed each other, and up to adjournment the silver men had shown a majority.

United States Senator Mantle, chair-

man of the state central committee, addressed the convention for almost an hour. He called attention to the political conditions as they exist in the state and urged the delegates to carry out the plan recommended in the report of the Butte conference. This report recommended both factions to remain together and nominate a state ticket and adopt a platform excepting the financial clause, when the silver men would withdraw and each faction insert a clause to its liking, besides each nominating its own candidates for representatives and electors.

At the next session the convention, by a vote of 156 to 154, seated the Mantle contesting delegation from Butte, giving the sliver men absolute control of the conven-The appointment of committees finished the session.

Vermont's Canton Delegation Cheered.

MALONE, N. Y., Sept. 11.—An enthusiastic reception was tendered the members of the Vermont delegation, on their way to Major McKinley's home, when their special train reached the Malone station today. The streets were brilliant with colored fire and roman candles. The coaches were decorated and covered with mottoes, among which were, "Vermont, the Star That Never Sets," "What's the Matter With Hanna?" and "Vermont Moves to Make It Unanimous." Hundreds of persons were at the station. A stop of 20 minutes was made, during which United States Senator Proctor, Governor Woodbury, Representative Powers and Henry Ballard made brief addresses. Governor Woodbury said that if New York should do as well for McKinley and Black, according to her voting population, as Vermont had done for Grout her majority would have to be 750,000. Mr. Ballard said that Vermont was going to report to McKinley, and in response to his question, "What shall we say for New York?" the crowd answered, "Two hundred thousand." The Green Mountain Glee club sang, "What Kind of Money? We Are Going to Have Gold Money," and as the train moved out three cheers for Mc-Kinley and Hobart were given

Sewall and the Populists.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 11.—The official Populist organ here, The Nonconformist, demands Sewall's retirement. A bolt is threatened otherwise. This is due to a letter to be printed from Paul Van Dervoort of Nebraska, a Bryanite at St. Louis. but now a middle of the roader again, calling upon the Populists to take steps to secure the removal of Sewall or to place a straight ticket in the field in each state. Van Dervoort declares that the Populists are about to be swallowed up by the Democrats. He says the party has been be-trayed. He is particularly severe upon the men who led the party and calls them traitors. It is charged that the Demo-cratic leaders have not now and never had any intention of recognizing Watson on the ticket. The impression prevails here that a conference is likely soon to be called of the middle of the road Populists for the purpose of taking concerted action. The conference, unless given assurance of better treatment from the Democrats, will issue a call to the party to drop the Sewall ticket altogether and vote only for Popu-

#### Bryan Sure of Colorado.

DENVER, Sept. 11 .- The Republican convention reconvened today and nominated Jud E. Brush, present lieutenant governor, for governor by acclamation, and Simon Guggenheim for lieutenant governor. The Populist and the Silver conventions are awaiting a report from their various conference committees. The Democratic electoral ticket has been indorsed by the Republicans, the Populists and the Silver conventions, insuring a solid front for Bryan and Sewall, whatever the outcome of the attempt to secure a fusion Silver state ticket.

McKinley Won't Travel,

CANTON, O., Sept. 11.—Major McKinley's former adjutant general, James C. Howe, was his first caller today. Only stress of some unusual and unexpected character could induce the major to take the stump. In the early days of the campaign he wished to leave Canton and the idea was seriously entertained. Since Mr. Bryan has arranged so extensive an itinerary, he feels that to follow his example would be a confession of weakness.

BUZZARDS BAY, Mass., Sept. 11 .- President Cleveland will neither affirm nor deny the report that he contemplates removal from office of Auditor Baldwin and Deputy Commissioner Bell. They are accused of "offensive partisanship" in electioneering for Bryan and Sewall.

Secretary Herbert Goes to Paris LONDON, Sept. 11.—Hilary A. Herbert, United States secretary of the navy, started for Paris today.

AvJertise in the GAZETTE

THE HILDERBRANDT HOLD UP.

No Clew Yet to One of the Robbers Who

NEW YORK, Sept. 11. - Harlem, in the neighborhood of One Hundred and Sixth street and Third avenue, was swarming with detectives trying to find some trace of the missing highwayman who with his companion held up and successfully robbed Henry Hilderbrandt of \$1,985 in cash and nearly \$4,000 in checks. The robbery occurred in broad daylight in the hallway of Hilderbrandt's home at 912 Third avenue, while he was going up stairs for his dinner prior to depositing the money and checks in the bank for his employers,

George Ringler & Co., brewers.

The man who held the pistol at Hilderbrandt's head while the other one took the money, and who was captured after a hard struggle, was taken to police headquarters today. After his photograph had been made he was taken to the Harlem police

The captured robber described himself as James Dalton, 23 years old, an iron worker of Buffalo. He refused to tell anything more about himself or disclose the identity of his pal.

Dalton when taken to court had his head swathed in bandages. He stood alongside of young Hilderbrandt, who looked like a boy compared with the robber. Dal-ton, while waiting for the complaint to be drawn, ran his eyes about the courtroom, and it was evident to some of the police present that he was watching everything closely, with a view to making a break for his liberty if the opportunity offered itself. Three policemen guarded the prisoner.

Dalton, it was apparent, had been in

court before. He knew just what to do and where to sign his name to the plea of not guilty. He waived examination and was held in \$5,000 bail for trial.

Accompanying Hilderbrandt were some of the officers of the company. After Dalton's commitment they received the checks that had been stolen.

Policeman Sullivan said that a second hat had been discovered in the hallway of the scene of the robbery. It is a silk cap.

The only clew that the police had to
work on immediately after the robbery

was the missing man's hat. When he took the cash and checks from Hilderbrandt, and while Dalton pressed the muzzle of his revolver to the young clerk's head, the escaping robber ran down the dark stairs, taking two steps at a time. Half way down he dropped his hat. He did not stop, but separated the checks from the money as he ran and rushed out the front

The detectives, however, think that he went over the back fences. At any rate no one whom the detectives questioned soon after the hold up saw him escaping.

THE GALE IN NEW ENGLAND.

The Storm Still Raging at Boston-Damage on the Coast.

BOSTON, Sept. 11 .- The northwest storm which swept the New England coast last night has not passed, although the force is somewhat less. Yet the rain does not cease and the weather man at the signal station says it may not clear for some time. Considerable damage has been done along the water front by the combined action of the heavy rain and the unusually high tide which prevailed. Many cellars were flooded and wharfs and low lying streets were swamped. Aside from this not much damage was done here.

Reports from the New England coast cities indicate that considerable damage has been done to shipping, but news of disasters will probably not be received for a day or two, as the warning of the storm was not received in time to keep many vessels in port, and those at sea are believed to have suffered severely. From inland points come stories of much damage to crops and fruit trees. The latter suffered most severely on account of the high wind. The damage in this respect will be quite heavy.

SWAMPSCOTT, Mass., Sept. 1 .- A report that a schooner has been driven ashore off Pig Rock was found to be erroneous. The rumor probably grew out of the fact that Orrin Kehoe, a young fisherman of this Rock, had not returned, and it was thought impossible that he could have escaped being lost in the furious gale. Nothing has been seen of Kehoe or his boat yet.

A Cyclone In "Gay Paree."

PARIS, Sept. 11.-A violent cyclone swept over portions of this city at 2:30 p. m. today. Omnibuses, cabs and stalls in the streets were overturned, trees were blown down, store windows were broken, barges were sunk in the river Seine and the firemen had to be called, out. Many persons were injured on the Rue Tur-bigo, the Place de la Republique, the Place St. Sulpice and the Boulevard St. Martin.

Electrical Supply House Burned.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—The plant of the McGuire Manufacturing company, North Morgan street, between Austin avenue and West Kinzie street, was burned today. The company manufactures electrical appliances and railroad supplies, and it is supposed that the fire was caused by an overheated exhaust pipe on the second floor. The loss is about \$50,000, said to be fully insured.

J. D. Rockefeller Kicks.

NEW YORK, Sept. 11 .- John D. Rockefeller has retained ex-Judge Noah Davis to bring proceedings to compel the board of assessors of Tarrytown to lower the assessment on his summer residence there. The property has been assessed at \$1,000,which, Mr. Rockefeller claims, is just five times its real value, as the land surrounding the house is nothing but a

Equalization Table Adopted.

ALBANY, Sept. 11. - The state board of assessors met today and adopted the equalization table for 1896. It shows that the total equalized value of real and personal property in the state is \$4,292,082. 167, of which \$3,841,582,748 represents the total equalized value of the real property in the state.

Defended His Mother's Name. STAMFORD, Conn., Sept. 11.-James Smith, a lad of 14, is under bonds on a charge of stabbing a neighbor's boy. A crowd of children was calling young Smith's mother names when the lad became angry and pulled out a pocketknife and stabbed Jesse Insiee in the leg.

The Matabele Chief's Execution. London, Sept. 11.—A dispatch to The Times from Jape Town says that Major Watts, who had Makoni, a Matabele chief, summarily executed, has been arrested pending an inquiry into the circumstances

Prince von Hohenlohe Dead.

BERLIN, Sept. 11.—Prince Egon von Hohenlohe, a deputy to the reichsrath, is dead. He expired suddenly of heart dis-

Advertise in the GAZETIE.

DEATH OF JAMES LEWIS.

Was One of the Oldest Members of Augustin Daly's Company.

New York, Sept. 11.—James Lewis, the famous actor, died suddenly at Westhampton, N. Y., today. The news of his death was telephoned to his manager, Augustin Daly, and within half an hour the news of the death of the favorite comedian was known all along the Rialto.

Expressions of regret were heard on every side, for there are few members of the profession who were more generally beloved. There is scarcely an actor or actress in town who has not played with Mr. Lewis at some time in his career.

Next to Mrs. Gilbert, who has just cele

brated her seventy-sixth birthday, Mr.



Lewis was the oldest member of the Daly company. Exactly what his age was i

He was born in Albany and for many years was engaged in mercantile work. His adopting the stage as a profession was an accident.

A friend of his who was acting in a small stock company fell ill and Lewis at the last moment was persuaded to go on in his part. He made a hit, and was so delighted with the stage that he took to it permanently. In the annals of the American stage

Lewis' name will be indelibly associated in an artistic sense with Mrs. Gilbert. For nearly 20 years these two have been playing opposite parts in the Daly produc-

The work of "Nancy & Co," "A Night Off," "The Railroad of Love," "The Taming of the Shrew," and the hundred and one other productions which have seen the light at Daly's will never be forgotten. In their own line they have had no equals anywhere. In London Lewis was if anything even a greater favorite than in New York. Years ago, when the Daly company was at the zenith of its success, the London critics used to refer to them affectionately as the great four-Rehan, Draw, Gilbert and Lewis.

Lewis' death will create a gap in the Daly company which can never be filled. To Mrs. Gilbert, to Miss Rehan and to Mr. Daly his death will te a bitter blow.

LUIGI PALMIERI DEAD.

The Italian Meteorologist Passed Away at Rome, Aged Eighty-nine Years.

ROME, Sept. 11.-Luigi Palmieri, the Italian meteorologist, is dead, aged 89 years.

Luigi Palmieri was born at Faicchio (Benevento) on April 22, 1807, and began his studies, at the seminary of Cajarro. He afterward went to Naples, where he studied philosophy and natural science. Subsequently he devoted himself to the instruction of young men and had a private school of philosophy and physics, where he had more than 400 pupils. He was professor of physics in the Marine col-lege at Naples and afterward in the university. In 1860 he had the direction of the Vesuvian observatory. He devoted much attention to electricity and magnetism, and for use in the Vesuvian observatory designed several new instruments, especially two, one for the study of the variations in the amount and kind of atmospheric electricity; another was an electrical seismograph, of which two duplicates have been purchased for use in ace who started on a fishing trip to Pig Japan. Full details of the observations upon the volcanic phenomena of Vesuvius were given in the various reports upon the observatory published by Professor Pal-

A Serious Gasoline Explosion.

ST. Louis, Sept. 11.—One man was fa-tally injured and four others seriously hurt as the result of an explosion caused by the careless handling of gasoline in the building occupied by the Mound City Cleaning and Dyeing company. The men were at work in the cleaning room and were using gasofine from a five gallon can, which for safety they had set in a tub partially filled with water.

The Loss of the Perfection.

ROTTERDAM, Sept. 11.—Particulars have been received here of the destruction by fire of the British bark Perfection, Captain Loomer, from Quebec on Aug. 17 for Rio de Janeiro. It seems that she was burned on Aug. 30 in lattude 42.37 north and longitude 50.22 west. The members of her crew were picked up on Sept. 2.

Mrs. Bottome to Speak.

GREENWICH, Conn., Sept. 11.—Mrs. Margaret Bottome, president of the King's Daughters, will be the guest of the Rev. and Mrs. B. M. Adams over Sunday and will speak in the Methodist church at the morning and evening services.

The Columbia Brings \$1,000,000 NEW YORK, Sept. 11 .- The steamship Columbia, leaving London today, had on board \$1,000,000 in gold, consigned to Heidelbach, Ickelheimer & Co.

Earthquake Shooks In Italy. ROME, Sept. 11.—A slight earthquake shock was felt at Citerna and two strong shocks were felt at Citta del Castello.

get him quieted down. All said that they never saw such a face or body on any baby as on him. I and to the his hands tight in a cloth, night and day, for five months. My sister had used CUTI-CURA, and I began to use it. After only one application, he lay doze and slepts he had not for a month, poor little fellow. He has not a scar on him now, and is as fair and his flesh is as soft as any baby. While he had this disease I had to cut the sleeves out of his clothes, and put gazze underwar on him to keep him cool. I had to keep pieces of soft cloth around his neck, it was so wet with motsture from the sores, and I had to change the cloths sometimes ten or twelve times a day. MRS. A. HAYNES, Lisbon, N. D. Speery Curs Treatment for Bary Hungs.—Warm baths with Cuticura Soap, and genue applications of Cuticura's Comment. He great skin cure.

Sold throughout the world. Potter Deug AND Chem Corp., So'e Props, Boston, U. S. A.

Norwalk's Greatest

Store.

NORWALK.

N. Y. Office, 442 Broadway.

**Advertisers** Only of Facts.

## OPENING SALE OF FALL NOVELTIES. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1895.

NEW JACKETS. NEW CAPES, NEW DRESS GOODS, NEW BLANKETS, NEW HOSIERY, NEW UNDERWEAR, NEW GLOVES, NEW RIBBONS, ETC.

Every day brings the Newest Fall Styles to this store. All the caprices of Fashion that will find favor with the people can be found here much cheaper than elsewhere, Look before- you purchase. The more you examine, the more you will be convinced that we lead in Styles and in Bargain Prices.

BUY WHILE ASSORTMENTS ARE COMPLETE and GET THE BEST.

Ribbons.

We have just purchased at about half regular price, 700 pieces satin and gros grain ribbons, all in popular colors, and all perfect. Goods will be on sale Saturday, and we would advise you to take advantage of this great sale. Nos. 12 and 16, in all colors, regularly sold at 21 and 25c per yard, at 12½c.

fortables.

Dress Goods.

The largest and best assorted stock ever seen in these parts. Increased space for the season devoted to the department. Over 150 feet of counter space Our stock of nearly 2,000 pieces comprises French. German, English and home manufactures, in all the popular weaves and colorings. Among the lot will be found the celebrated priestly and cold medal makers considered the cream gold medal makers, considered the cream of the market.

As a starter for the season, we place on sale, Saturday, 100 pieces of the well-known Jamestown suiting, in diagonal, Blankets and Comserges, and boucle two toned effects at 39c per yard; intended to be sold at 50c. 100 pieces fancies and plain serges at 50c, a great leader at this price, and well worth 75c. Other values at 59, 69. 75c. up to \$1.75 per yard.

Neck Boas, Etc.

dealers at 50c; our sale price is 25c. 500 boxes extra quality writing paper, envelopes to match, value 17c per box,

These cool nights suggest warm covering. We have just what you need, and guarantee that you can save money by making your purchases here. Our motto is, and always has been, "To give best goods for the least money."

Fall importation—100 extra long and full coque feather Boas at 39c each.

Better grades at 98c, \$1.98

\$2.19 and \$2.75.

300 yards fancy beaded and jet trimmings, all new and very stylish, worth 25c a yard; special price, 12/c.

2 gross dressing Combs, sold by most dealers at 50c; our sale price is 25c. 25 cases Comfortables, Prices 69, 98c, \$1.25 up to \$4.50.

SPECIAL IN BLANKETS.

50 pairs 11-4, full size, and best of all full value, at 98c, per pair. Other grades \$1.49, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$2.75 up to \$10.00 per pair.

A few lengths of 15c Organdies and

Dimities, to close, per yard 6c.

Hosiery and Under-

wear.

60 doz, men's wool Hose, regular value 19c, Just for a leader not more than 6 pairs to a customer, per pair 12%c. Ladies' heavy fleeced black Hose, bal-

briggan and fancy boots, regular price

from 15 to 25c; for this opening sale only, per pair 121/2C. Ladies' heavy fleeced Egyptian ribbed Vests and Pants, all sizes, per garment, 25c.

Misses' fleeced ribbed Vests and Pants. per garment, 24c. Boys' wool Pants, sizes 4 to 14, extra

value, 50c a pair. Men's fall Neckwear, all new, 25c.

Ladies' Fall Gloves.

Guarantee 1 in every particular, 50 dozen in white and leading fall colorings, absolutely the biggest bargain of the century, real value, \$150; our price, per pair, \$1.00.

# 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 Ihiladelphia 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

#### HAVE YOU ANY?

If there is any value in trying to make the history both local and personal of the country, the present with its broad interests should be utilized.

About two years ago the Mail and Express, (New York) started a "Geneological and Historical Department," edited by Mrs. Milton Haxtun. It struck the need of the times, and has grown beyond the most sauguine expectations of those concerned. As well as the department, there is every week | calico with a stone in one end. in the Saturday issue of that paper a histor cal article by Mrs. Haxtun.

Of late these have been devoted to the signers of the compact on the Mayflower, 1620. They are taken in the order of their signing, and soon Stephen. Hopkins will be before the public. It is the editor's hope to prove that John Hopkins, of Hartford, was the son of Neighbors and the girl's parents were Stephen, and to that end she asks the quickly snmmond, as well as doctors. aid of every one of this blood, male or female, to prove her position.

There must be many records that have not yet been reached, perhaps for want of thought, or from a careless disregard of the subject. This is the opportunity, and if a sense of duty can be impressed upon people living in Norwalk and vicinity, much good may be the outcome. This is a matter of common interest, the giving is not all on one side, and if the records are sent to the GAZETTE or Mail and Express, there is a reasonable expectation of great, perhaps unexpected results.

When the article is published it would be very little trouble for the Hopkins family to pass it into the various connections they are cognizant of, and so perhaps establish a point which will make important history.

Then too, Brewster records are very desirable, embracing as they do, all sections of Connecticut, and connecting with the descent of those who as yet have no authentic knowledge that they are entitled to membership in most if not all of those patriotic families.

Will not any Norwalk or other family with old and perhaps long forgotten documents of "ye olden time," stored in out of the way places, look all such ancient papers over, to the end that important and invaluable ancient historical and biographical facts may be brought to light and authenticated, as undoubtedly much such matter could be-

#### THE MOTHER DIES.

The Slickles Quadruplets in Stratford Doing Well.

Mrs. O. H. Stickles, the mother of the famous quadruplets in Stratford, died Tuesday afternoon at her home on Strawberry Hill, Stratford. The sanitary condition of the house in which she lived was very poor and it had a depressing effect on her health. Her silment finally developed into typhoid malaria. The four infants are all alive and appear to be flourishing. The best of skilled attendance has been at the bedside of Mrs. Stickles ever since her sickness began.

Word was received here Wednesday of the death at his home on St. Nicholas avenue, New York, of Charles Bessey. The deceased was for many years a resident of Norwalk and lived in what is yet known as the Bessey place on Harbor avenue. He left Norwalk several years ago and has since resided in New York. He was a merchant tailor by occupation. Every year in the month of July in company with his brother Hiram, he visited friends and relatives in town. He was about 75 years of age, and was heloved and respected by all who ke w time. Mrs. Sarah L. Bessey of Franklin avenue is a sister-in-law. The remains were brought to Norwalk for interment in the family plot.

#### Silver Movement Handicapped.

In a letter to a Kansas man, Collector John C. Byxbee of Meriden says: "The silver movement is handicapped by several things. Among others the press. In this state the entire press, with one exception is against Bryan. What are called the solid democrats, those who usually contribute for election expenses, have bolted, so that the party is without leaders or friends to meet the expense of the campaign. The Republicans have their leaders and money enough to run their campaign without friction. The workingmen are for Bryan, but they are poor, and you know what that means. In my opinion Bryan will not carry an eastern state.'

#### Officer Sullivan Dead.

Patrick Sullivan, the Danbury policeman, who was beaten into insensibility and almost killed by four toughs last Christmas, died Tuesday night of brain fever. His injuries are believed to have been the indirect cause of his death, for he had suffered with pains in his head ever since the assault. His assailants are now serving jail sentences of ten months each.

#### Premium Lists.

Mr. A. E. Kroger of Winnipauk has le't a number of the Danbury Fair Premium Lists at the GAZETTE office for distribution. Any one desiring a copy can secure one on application.

## BOUND AND CACGED.

A bold daylight burglary occurred at Winsted, Tuesday afternoon, at the home of Robert Hoffman, corner Oak and Beach streets. Two diamond rings and a gold watch are missing and Mary, an 18-year old daughter, is dying. She was found in a hallway on the first floor by her brother Francis, 15 years old, bound hand and foot and in an unconscious condition. Beside her lay a slungshot made of a piece of

After dinner the Hoffman family, with the exception of Mary and Francis, left home, Mr. Hoffman going to work, Mrs. Hoffman to visit a sick neighbor and the children to school. Francis worked about the garden till shortly before 3 o'clock, when he entered the house, finding his sister as above stated.

No marks of violence were found on the girl's body, but the 'physicians say her condition is critical.

A neighbor who lives opposite, says she saw an unknown man leave the house about 2 and drive in a northerly direction with another stranger Th's is the only clue the police have to work on. The booty taken to longed to the irjured girl and was ou her person at

#### PATENT OFFICE REPORT.

Commissioner Seymour Gives Soma Interesting Statistics.

Commissioner of Patents John S. Seymour has submitted to the secretary of the interior his report on the business of the patent office for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1896. It shows 48,105 applications and caveats received, 24,-585 patents granted and trade marks, labels and prints registered, and 15,580 patents withheld and patents expired.

Receipts from all sources during the year were \$1,207,090, and expenditures \$1,097,368, leaving a surplus of \$209,722. The balance in the treasury of the United States on account of the patent fund on June 30, 1895, was \$4,565,727, making a total with the 1896 surplus of \$1,776,479. Applications awaiting action at the time of the report number

At the end of the fiscal year all but four of the examiners had their work within one month from date, two were between one and two months and the other two between two and three months in arrears.

#### James Sexton Dead.

James Sexton, Sr., died suddenly at noon Tuesday while chatting with the Rev. Father Lawlor, of St. Mary's church, at his home in Bridgeport.

Mr. Sexton was born in the neighborhood of Queenstown, Ireland, in 1827, and when a young man became identified with the Young Ireland movement. He came to this country in 1846, and worked all over the country, from Maine to California, until 1870, when he located permanently in Bridgeport. In the same year he entered the granite and marble business under the firm name of James Sexton & Sons, and relicquished the control to his son, James Sexton, jr., only four years ago. He was the father of 13 children, of whom five survive. A number of years ago. he served a term as First Selectman, as a Democrat. During the year he was in office, he gave \$2,000 to the poor out of his own pocket, and it is believed that his benefactions, during his residence in Bridgeport, amounted to more than \$20.000.

#### Carey Will Resign.

Melbert B. Carey, of Ridgefield, one of the most influential members of the Democratic state central committee stated Tuesday that he is in favor of the gold standard and that he will resign from the committee. He said, however, that his resignation would not be the result of pique, but because he believed that the members of the committee should be in sympathy with the principles of the party,

#### Wants to go to Holland.

Witte Von Capallen, of Westport, was before his honor Judge Hubbell, last Tuesday, on the charge of being intoxicated. He was found guilty and was fined \$10 and costs. Von Cap said that he had intended leaving for Holland this week, and the Judge good naturedly suspended execution of sentence on the promise of the prisoner to leave immediately for the steamship wharf.

#### Gold Men to Resign.

It is reported that when the Democratic State convention, called for the Hyperion theatre, New Haven, next week Wednesday, would meet, every gold member of the State Central committee, numbering about 20 of the 24 on the committee would resign in a body.

#### A Chainless Safety.

The Pope Manufacturing Company has decided to put a chainless bicycle on the market next year. The company has been experimenting with a chainless wheel for the past eighteen months and has come to the conclusion that the wheel is practical and will be successful.

-Advertise in the GAZETTE.

## WHO IS SHE?

Greenwich has a mystery. Whether it is a case of murder or suicide is not known. Medical Examiner Jones and the authorities are puzzled. Sunday morning the body of a woman was found floating in the Mianus river. It was viewed by numbers of people, and was identified by two men as that of a Mrs. Hansen, The police went to the house of Mrs. Hansen and found that person very much alive. The resemblance, though was very remarkable.

Inquiry was then made as to who the woman could be. None of the villagers knew her. She was well dressed, and was apparently 30 years old. On a handkerchief was the initial "T," and on the chemise "H" was embroidered. The features showed marks of dissi-

Walter L. Main's circus exhibited in the town Saturday, which leads the authorities to believe that she was a circus follower. At present ber identity is clouded in mystery.

#### PROHIBITION TICKET.

State Officers Nominated and a Woman Suffrage Measure Tabled.

The Connecticut Prohibitionists met in Convention at New Haven Tuesday. Nearly 400 delegates, many of them women, properly accredited, were in Warner Hall when the body organized. Allen B. Lincoln was temporary Chair-

The following state ticket was nominated:

For governor, Edward Mansfield, of Winsted.

For lieutenant governor, Charles E. Steale, of New Britain. For secretary of state, Wilbur L.

Chamberlain, of Mansfield. For treasurer, George P. Fenn, of

New Londen. For comptroller, Edward C. Barton,

of East Hampton. Electors: First district, B. M. Stanley; Second district, A. Hall, of Chester; Third district, J. A. Copp, of Groton; Fourth district, Oliver S. Beard of

Shelton. W. P. Bradley was nominated for congressman from the Second congressional district and F. L. Wooster of Winsted, from the Fourth district. The First and Third district candidates

will be nominated later. There was a contest on the adpotion of the woman's suffcage plank in the platform. It was voted down at the rate of three to one.

Edward Mansfield, the candidate for governor, is a farmer, fruit grower and dairyman living at West Winsted. He owns a farm of 600 acres and has 70 bead of cattle. He was a candidate for lieutenant governor in 1894. He was a Republican until 12 years ago. He is 65 years old, and has four sons, all of whom are college graduates.

Charles E Steale is a native of New Britain, and is 50 years old.

Wilbur L. Chamberlain is connected with the Storrs agricultural school.

#### Bryan is Coming.

Colonel Graves of the Democratic state central committee has received a letter from the Democratic national committee stating that William J. Bryan will come to Connecticut on or Hartford and the other at New Haven. | recovery.

## THE BARN DANCE.

Miss Eva L. Ferris, daughter of Senator John H. Ferris, gave a most | He has wandered into an unknown land. delightful as well as novel "barn dance," Tuesday evening, to her many friends, in the spacious barn at the rear of their magnificent residence on West From the old-time step and the glad return their magnificent residence on West street, South Norwalk.

The grounds about the barn were brilliantly illuminated with Welsbach light, while from the apex of the barn to a point within the grounds were strung at equal distances apart, lanterns which with the back ground of clouds, twinkled like a myriad of stars, presenting a beautiful as well as picture que sight that could be seen and admired from nearly every section of the city.

The large barn floor had been placed in excellent condition for dancing, while in one corner was stationed Prof. Weidenhammer who discoursed rhythmical music from the piano.

In one of the smaller rooms decorated with flags and bunting, lemonade was served throughout the evening, while Caterer Lane provided dainty refreshments.

The charming hoste-s had arranged twenty dances on the program which were er joyed with a zest that did honor to her selections, and during the intermission between the numbers the merry party er joyed walks about the illuminated grounds where the cooling breezes refreshed them for the ensuing

Among those present were, the Misses Amy Ferris, Emma Lockwood, Helena Hill, Ethel Ferris, Ethel Keep. Louise B. Woodward, Grace R. Byingion, Alice Cram, Marie Newcomb, Maud Wheeler, Clara Betts, Emilie Jennings, Ethel Slater, Helen Swartz, May Higgins, Mei Curtis, Vera Wood, Naomi Smith, Daisy Scudder, Beula Jarvis, Charlotte Bosch, Adelaide Moss, and the Misses Hoat, and Laurie, of New York city, Nettie O'Strander, of Laselle, and Grace Adams and Jenuie Ferris.

The Messrs, Edward Partridge, Charles Rodgers, Willard Comstock, Charles Swartz, Ward Gregory, Howard Moseman, Ben F. Andrews, Eben Hill, jr., Albert Mossman, Robert Van Buren, Louis Leonard, Harvey Betts, Frank Ferris, Clarence Cram, George E. Cram, Frank Sherman, A. Dwight Keep, Samuel Hoyt, Stephen Jarvis, George Woodward, Homer Byingtor, H. W. Bodwell, Elbirt Fitch, Fred Hill and Mr. Sturtevant, of Wesleyan.

#### Wants to Marry.

The Bridgeport News says that H. C. Baker, the young man who secured money under false pretenses in this city, and later tried the same caper in Stamford and was arrested and sent to jail for eight months, "while on his way to the institution wrote a letter to his girl who happens to be a widow, telling her to wait for him. He will make her his wife as soon as he comes out. She has money but her conservator would not let her use any in behalf of Baker." It is thought here in Norwalk that when Baker's time expires he will have another warrant served upon him for his transactions'in Norwalk. Possibly the officer will wait until after the wedding before he places Baker under arrest, but we doubt it.

#### No Hope for Ex-Congressman Miles.

Ex Congressman Frederick Miles, who lies critically ill at his residence at about September thirtieth. He will de- Twin Lakes, is suffering from an orliver two speeches in this state, one at ganic disease and there is no hope of

PREPARATIONS FOR

## The Creat Battle

Of November 3 are already well under way. A New

#### . OF THE . . UNITED STATES

is to be Elected, and the

NEW YORK Weekly

will, as always, be found in the thickest of the fight, battling vigorously for sound business principles, which will bring prosperity to the nation.

The New York Weekly Tribune is not only the leading Republican paper of the country, but is pre-eminently a national family newspaper.

Its campaign news and discussions will interest every American citizen.

All the news of the day, Foreign Correspondence, Agricultural Department, Market Reports, Short Stories complete in each number. Comic Pictures, Fashion Plates with elaborate descriptions, and a variety of items of household interest, make up an ideal Family Paper.

We furnish The Cazette and New York Weekly Tribune

ONE YEAR FOR ONLY \$1.00, ADVANCE.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO THE GAZETTE

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Room Tribune Building, New York City, and a sample copy of THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be mailed to you

## G. A. FRANKE,

### THE HAIR CUTTER

No. 1 Gazette Building, Norwalk

HOT AND COLD BAT"

## The Norwalk Fire Insurance Co

Has now Completed ts

32d SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS YEAR, And has not outstanding a dollar of unpai losses or claims for losses. No sound com-pany insures for less A. G. McIlwaine, Pres..G. B. St. John, Vice-Pre F. E. Shaw, Sec. Geo. B, Cowles, Resident Sec HE IS JUST AWAY.

I cannot say, and I will not say That he is dead—he is just away. With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand And left us dreaming how very fair

It needs must be, since he lingers there. Think of him as faring on, as dear In the love of there as the love of here

Mild and gentle as he was brave When the sweetest love of his life he gave To simpler things: Where the violets grew. Pure as the eyes they were likened to. The touches of his hand have stayed

As reverently as the lips have prayed; When the little brown thrush that harshly was dear to him as the mocking bird;

And he pitied as much as a man in pain A writhing honeybee wet with rain. Think of him still the same, I say:

He is not dead—he is just away!

-James Whitcomb Riley, in Philadelphia

#### RIDING FOR A FALL.

It was a perfect day for wheeling. Even the slightest breeze that took the curl out of their bangs, as they sat on the piazza of the O'Shun House, seemed to invite Florence and her chaperoning aunt to go for a spin. But that good fellowship necessary to an enjoyable trip did not exist, because Florence had a-well-founded suspicion that her dear aunt had that morning intercepted a letter from Fred Lumsden, and the aunt was feeling that her wholly unprejudiced lecture on the evanescence of misplaced love and the durability of American dollars was not being properly appreciated.

It is probable that in spite of the glorious weather nothing more exciting than an ordinary family quarrel would have happened, had it not been for the effervescing energy of Fred, who appeared on the scene in that unexpected way peculiar to true lovers.

"Good morning, ladies!" he called. with an effort at boldness that only made the blood mount to his cheeks. Beautiful day-er-isn't it?'

"Beautiful! I'm so glad to see you," said Florence, with an accent of sincerity that was perhaps emphasized in order to spite her aunt.

"Perfectly charming," said her aunt in the twinkling tone that reminds one of the chink of the ice in a glass of frappe tea.

"I did myself the honor to call on you," Fred explained, as he leaned his wheel against the hotel steps and took a chair near Florence, "because I am going West to morrow. I have secured a position as civil engineer with a Western railway company that is prejecting a branch line, and as I had a day to spare I thought I'd come down and bid you good by."

"So kind of you, I am sure," said the dear aunt. I am so glad-for your sake, Fred-that you have this position, for I think a young man should begin his life as soon after leaving college as possible. I have no doubt that in a few years you will be a railway magnate." She rattled on in this vein for a

couple of minutes, all the time thinking: "I mustn't allow them to be alone together. I know what these partings

mean. He has come down to propose to her, and she-the little hussy-will accept him. If I lock her in her room it will cause talk, and I can't keep track of them all day in these corridors. Oh, what shall I do?"

When the light finally broke a practiced ear could have detected a change in her tone, as she exclaimed enthusiastically:

"Really, Fred, I am glad you have ome down, for I have been planning for several days to take a party from here to the little casino they have at Clam-Shell on-the Sea, about fifteen miles down the coast. We can spin down there in a couple of hours, have some refreshments, and then spin back in time to catch your train for New

York."

"They will be along with the other young people," she thought to herself, and will be kept moving so that they can't have a long chat, and, anyway, if they can pedal and propose at the same time," she remarked to herself. "they are a great deal cleverer than I think.

For the first mile the crowd was well bunched and nothing happened. At length Fred found himself at Florence's side, and managed to stammer:

"Don't you feel you'd like to spin a little faster?" A glance showed that she perfectly understood, and a moment later they were quietly drawing away from the

party. "Hello!" exclaimed the inevitable idiot; "have we scorchers with us? Well, I feel like doing a little scorching

myself." With that they all struck into a gait that left the chaperone behind, but overhauled the runaways. That scheme

was undoubtedly a failure. "Let us fall behind, then," suggested

After a slight hesitation, for she did not wish everyone to see what her feelngs were, Florence slowed up, and soon she and Fred were abreast of the dear, good aunt, who had noticed their ruse, and was following panting but trium-

"Really it is kind of you," she panted. I am so glad you were thoughtful enough to wait for me. I am willing to go along just as slowly as you please, or I love to look at the scenery.'

Fred grouned and Florence bit her ip. Now. some may wonder why they iid not strike down a side road and eave the party altogether, but it must be remembered that their love making nad not progressed yet beyong the lanuage of the eyes, and of the handclasp.

It was then that an idea occurred to red that proved that he has engineerng skill that will enable him to rise in the world some day.

"I'll tell you what let's do," he called out. "Let's scorch from here to the casino, and have the last man who gets there pay for the refreshment, and let the first lady to arrive be given a prize

of her own choosing." He had to all appearances gauged the enthusiasm of the party to a nicety, and before the good chaperone could protest effectively, all the young people had gripped their handle bars and leaned forward and commenced pedalling for dear life. They drew away from her rapidly, and were coasting down a long decline before she had time to even guess at the significance of Fred's scheme.

Fred's heart rose correspondingly as he saw how his scheme was working. He calculated that they were traveling at about twice the rate of speed of the chaperone, and that within half an hour they would be far enough ahead for his purpose.

Florence didn't understand exactly what his plan was, but she kept the pace along with the foremost. She appeared to advantage on the wheel, and, as her color rose with the exertion, he thought he had never seen a lovelier sight. Her lithe, athletic figure seemed to swim through the air with that peculiar grace that the poets ascribe to the gait of goddesses.

Up hill and down they went, without abating their speed, until the chaperone was probably three or four miles behind. Presently they coasted down a hill into a little valley where the road was wooded on both sides, and Fred saw that the opportune moment had come, Guiding his wheel until he was near enough to Florence, he said:

"Wouldn't you like to rest for a few minutes?" She made no response, but kept right

"We have both lost the wagers, any-

how," he argued. Her only notice of his remarks was a slight heightening of color. "And there is something I want very

much to say to you." Her color increased. "Miss Camden-Florence!"

"I mustn't," she half gasped, "I did wrong to run away from aunt." "Well, wait for her, and I will wait, too."

"No." The truth was that Florence's maiden modesty was beginning to assert itself, and she had been thinking that in attempting to rush shead with Fred, and then to fall behind, she had been too forward. Poor Fred! In his college course he had been taught to deal with the laws of nature, but not with the whims of woman, and he was almost nonplussed.

Already the others of the party were passing over the crest of the hill, and they were in danger of leaving the little valley without anything being accomplished. But still Florence kept scorching along. Even despair adds to the resourcefulness of some, and suddenly the lines of Fred's face hardened. and he raced past her up the hill. When he had gauged the distance and direction accurately, he turned and waved his hand at her as if waving "good-by," while his wheel went directly toward a log that lay by the roadside. A moment later he struck and whirled through the air entangled with his wheel, with his arms and legs flying like a windmill. He was picking himself up as she passed. She wavered, the wheels wobbled as if she were going to alight, but she straitened up and disappeared over the crest of the hill.

His despair was complete. He didn't care if he had ruined his wheel, or shattered his anatomy. His heart, however, was the only part of him that was injured, and it was rapidly sinking out of its normal position. He had certain. ly been mistaken. She did not care for

Without looking to see how much he had damaged himself, smarting inwardly and outwardly, he sat down on the log, buried his face in his hands, and felt utterly miserable. He was beginning to hate himself, Florence, her aunt and the whole world, when suddenly he felt a light hand laid on his shoulder.

"Oh, Fred, are you really hurt? I saw that you really intended to take that tumble, but it was horrid of me to go along without asking if you were hurt-when I knew you had done it for my sake."

The humor of taking a header for any one's sake did not appeal to either of them just then. "Are you hurt?"

It was his chance to sulk, and what man can resist sulking when he has the most charming girl in the world to coax him into good humor?

"Speak to me. Fred. You are not hurt, are you? Oh, you must be-andand-shall I get you some water from the spring? Oh, do speak, Look up at me!"

She pulled his hands from his face. and, as he looked up, he saw that there were tears in her eyes. Just then Florence gave a little scream.

oh, Fred, there is auntie coming over the hill!"

This was all the tonic he needed. Seizing her hands, he exclaimed hur-"Florence, you know why I wanted

to be alone with you. I love you-have loved you for months! And now that I am going away, I want to know if there is any hope for me. Will you be my

She looked down the road at the approaching Nemesis.

"Will you be my wife? I know I don't deserve you, but I will work; I will-work. Some day you may love me a little." She blushed, then glanced at the fig-

ure coasting down the hill. "Yes, Fred, yes! Oh, do let us hurry away. Aunt will be here in a minute

"Then you do love me?" A moment later she was folded in his

arms. What the sun saw and the chaperone suspected need not be described.

#### A SONG OF LIFE.

Rolls the old world ever right, dear, Sun by day and stars by night, dear; Here is rhyme, and here is reason; Still the red rose comes in season: Still the red rose comes in season; In the fields the toilers sowing. Hear the harvest bugles blowing: Life, my dear, is joy and weeping—Sowing time, and time for reaping. Take thy task—if joy or sorrow; Still the dark will bring the morrow; In the storm the tirds are singing. And the bells of heaven are ringing!

—Atlanta Constitution

#### A SUMMER NIGHT.

The hot summer sun was beating down on the long white streets, and making the flowers on the balconies droop, and even the leaves of the lime trees hang listless and motionless in the great heat. Not a single soul was to be seen in the usually so crowded Andrassy street in Buda-Pesth, and the old porter of the Hotel Esterhazy sat half asleep, his chair well drawn back into the shade; he knew very well that no one could disturb him at that hour.

Esme St. Maur lay down on the sofa, lamenting that her fate had made her spend this grilling afternoon in Buda-Posth. "However, I shall stand three weeks of it. What time is it, Klimja?"

"Half-past four, milady; but the gen tleman mademoiselle expected is wait ing downstairs, and wants to know if you will receive him."

"Certainly," said Esme, lazily, fastening a pink rose into her belt. A few seconds later a tall, sunburnt

man came into the room. "So sorry, Arthur," said the lady; "I

am positively too tired to move; this heat is killing! I'm so glad to see you, she went on, looking up at him. "Let me see, it is nearly three years since we saw each other; what are you doing

The man hesitated a moment, and then became pale, and his mouth twitched.

"I was hurrying to England, Esme," he said, "because I heard a report about you that I could not credit, that you were going to be married."

"Well," said the girl, nervously picking off the leaves of her rose, "it is quite true. No, no, Arthur, it's no use," she continued, sitting up and putting her hand on his arm; "sit where you are and listen. You see, dear, it had to come to this some day, and I may as well tell you here as anywhere else; we cannot fight against fate, and the fates are against us. Look! It would be ten years at least before you could marry me, and then I should be a middle aged woman. And, even if I could wait, what am I to do during those tenyears? Grandmamma, you know," she went on, turning her face, now appall ing in its pallor, toward him, "only left me £50 a year; and since her death I have been living, yet, living on my sister's husband! Think! The proud Esme St. Maur actually living on charity!"

"But surely," Arthur broke in, surely-

"Of course they don't say so, but I know, I know. They have three children to educate, and look at the position they have to keep up! I know Frank's income is by no means large, and I feel I've no right to be a burden to them when I've a good offer." "Who is the man?" he said drily.

"Lord Hillsborough," she answered, her eves down.

"A man almost old enough to be your grandfather," he said.

Then, in a thoughtful tone, he asked: "Do you care for him?"

"No," she answered. "but I respect him more than-than any one but your-

"Esme," said Arthur hotly, "now different you are! How calculating and worldly you have become! I remember my little Esme holding forth fiercely that love was the one thing in all the world; that to marry a man without love was the greatest wrong a

woman could do him.' "Arthur," she said, "what can I do? I intend, if I marry Lord Hillsborough, to be a good wife to him; I cannot be that with another man's image in my heart. I must live it down; I must force myself to forget it."

Arthur walked away to the balcony. "Do not make it harder for me," said Esme, her voice full of sobs; "what am I to do? I cannot do anything to earn my living. Look at me," she said, bitterly, drawing herself up to her full height; "a perfect woman, strong and healthy, with a fortune spent on my education; and yet, now that I am thrown on my own rescurces-why, a shop girl could make a b. tter living than I could! Bear it, dear!" she said, going over to him, "you know that this must be the

"Dearest," he said, in a broken voice, "it is only the leginning. You love me and yet you marry this man! It is the beginning of wretchedness for you, and and him, and me, for all our lives."

"Arthur," she said slowly, "I have made up my mind, and I will carry it through. I am engaged to Lord Hillsborough and shall marry him in October. I cannot bear another scene like this. Bid me good by and go now-forever," she added, shivering slightly.

The man looked at her for a second and then took both her hands in his. "Yes, sweetheart, I will bid you good by and leave you forever. But let me come in and spend this last evening with you. It is not much to ask, and I promise not to speak one word you would not like. We will have our cofice on this balcony among the flowers, with the ligh posite, as in those dear old days when we first met at Ostend. Say I may come, Esme, for auld lang syne—the last evening I shall ever spend with you."

Three hours afterward the witchery of the summer night had fallen upon the city. Esme, sitting on her balcony. moved her fan slowly to and fro, and let the mystic beauty of the night steep itself into her feelings. "On such a night as this," she thought, as the old words of the immortal dramatist came into her mind; "I wonder if such "

night as this has played as weighty a part in any one's love story as in mine And this is to be the last-ah!" as a shiver of remembrance came over her. how I shall hate the summer nights after this!"

"All in the dark," said a voice at Es me's elbow, and Arthur sat down at the other side of the tiny table, where the waiter was putting down the coffee

"Why not, Arthur," she said. "Who could be barbarian enough to have lights brought now? Look at that queen up there!" pointing to the moon. The man opened his lips as if to speak but shut them determinedly again.

"I do not give allegiance to two queens." "Don't you?" she said laughingly, as she handed him a cup of coffee; "but you are a faithful soldier, all the same.

I hope." "It pleases you to be merry to-night," he answered quietly.

"Have you ever read Mrs. Browning's 'Mask,' Arthur?" she said. "How little men understand women, after all! You should know that the thing we seem to be is often only a cloak to hide what we are really feeling. But there-we tabound feelings for to-night."

"Did we! I only remember promising to say nothing to reproach you, and I shall keep my word." He leaned back and went on dreamily: "I suppose every man has some particular way in which he pictures the woman he loves. I al ways thought of you on a balcony, in a white dress, surrounded by flowers, and looking-well-as you look to-night. I shall remember you always so."

"Arthur, your experience as a man of the world must tell you that in a few years your feelings will calm down; you will come to London, and we shall meet as friends."

He looked across at her curiously.

"You speak to me as a man of the world. I know I am speaking to a woman of the world, not to the Esme of three years ago. But even from your calm standpoint of woman of the world you are wrong. You believe that my love will calm down. I know now that it never will, and I prefer to end it at its height, not to see it die a slow death by the stages of affection-regard -indifference."

"End it?" said Esme, "what do you mean?"

"I mean that after to night I sha! never see you again—according to your own wish.'

"Arthur," she said, "you misunder stand me. I meant only till you could see me without-without loving me."

"That will be never, dear," he said, 'and as I am never to see you again, I am glad to have seen you for the last time as I liked to see you best-as I have always pictured you in my own heart.

"You are getting sentimental," she said, with a forced laugh. "Your coffee will be cold."

Arthur took the cup and poured a few drops from a small green bottle into it. 'Excuse me," he said, "I had a nasty touch of fever a few days ago, and take my drops in my tea or coffee like an old woman.

"Fever, Arthur?" She bent forward and looked at him. "Yes; you look haggard and ill. I did not rotice it this afternoon. I wish you would not go back to that horrid India! Why don't you take more care of yourself? Are you going on to London now?"

"Oh, do not talk of me," the man said hurriedly; "tell me about yourself. What have you been doing all these years? Have you been in Ostend again?"

"No," she answered gently; "I never cared to go back there."

"Then you really remembered and cared, Esme?" The pain in his voice was terrible to hear; but he suddenly recovered himself. "This is quite like one of those evenings. We only want the music," he added in a different tons.

A silence fell between them for a few minutes. They seemed unable to talk except on the subject they both wished to avoid. Suddenly, as though in an swer to Arthur's wish for music, the curtain on the lower balcony was again drawn back, and Paul de Jaerschky stepped out.

'Ah," he said, gently, "on such a night there is but one song, mia cara;" and his glorious voice burst forth with passionate feeling into that song-the wonderful love song that has touched so many hearts:

Have you forgotten, love. so soon, that night

that lovely night in June,
When down the tide, so idly dreaming, we
floated where the moon lay gleaming?
My heart was weary and oppressed with some

sweet longing, half confessed, When, like an answer to my sighing, your hand in mine was gently lying, O, love, that last long look that meti Can you forget? Can you forget?"

Esme bent forward with a sudden expression of agony, and buried her face in her hands. "My God, not that, not that!" she murmured. A great trembling shook the man opposite her, but he restrained himself, and drinking down his coffee with one gulp, he leaned back in his chair with closed eyes. Meanwhile the great singer went on:

"Oh! night of Love. charmed night of June that night we vowed by heaven's own

moon, That night of nights our troth we plighted. for all eternity united!
Then first I knew your heart, my heart, one life, one soul, no more to part!
Ahl then I said, whate'er betide us, no, death

itself shall not divide us! Ah, lovely, lovely night of June! Can yo forget, so soon—so soon?"

"Arthur, Arthur," cried Esme, kneel ng down beside him, "I have been mad have been foolish! I cannot forget! Love is the one thing in this world! Rank-money are nothing. I do love you! I will wait! Why do you not speak, love?' she cried, as the man sat motionless. "Will you not take me in your arms, kiss me, say you forgive me?" His hand fell from her grasp. The truth dawned upon her. -St. Paul's.

Mr. Gladstone's father owned an extensive sugar plantation in British Guina, and was a large slave owner there.



CONCERT GALOP.















WOMAN'S ADORNMENT

Fancies of the Moment in the Domain of Fashion.

(By Special Arrangement with the N. Y. Sun.) Everything seems to point to a short life for the perfectly plain skirt. Checks are so much in favor that the idea is carried out in trimmings. The plain materials are made to look checked by carrying insertion or ribbon down and across at regular intervals, thus forming squares, either large or small, as may be required.



Some pretty capes we have seen show how elaborately such garments are made this season. The first one is made of citron-colored silk, lined with the faintest pink. The trimming all around is of white guipure lace embroidery, running up in deep graduated points, and over it is a narrow trimming of citron-colored jeweled embroidery in shorter points. A thick ruche of chiffon and narrow lace finishes the cape.



The home gown we noticed is of mauve silk and has a bodice of darker tone. This bodice is very richly embroidered down each side of the from in gold and pearl shades. It opens over a full waistcoat of lisse of a very delicate shade of mauve and is studded all over thickly with crystal trimming. The sleeves are gauffered perpendicularly from waist to elbow and finished with a moderate puff at the top. The bottom of the skirt is finished with a puff of the darker silk.



To be fashionable a woman must be bedecked with feathers. This is the latest announcement of the Parisian couturieres. But this does not mean that feathers will appear in the old, conventional ways. Not a bit of it. They will be used to adorn the fashionable woman in a manner never dreamed of before.

Not only are they to be all the vogue in millinery, but they are to be a general accessory to dress. And it is in the odd combinations of wings, feathers and aigrettes that the dictators of fashion are reveling.

Ostrich plumes are no longer used singly, but combined with a tuft of lock's feathers or a cluster of wings. Groups of feathers are the fashion and the day of the stately Prince of Wales plume, used by itself, is over.

MADE IN A HURRY.

Becord for Converting Growing Wheat into Bread and Trees into Newspapers.

Our readers no doubt remember the trial, some years ago, on one of the large wheat farms of South Dakota, to determine the quickest time in which growing wheat could be cut, threshed, ground into flour, and prepared for the table. It was something less than an hour from the starting of the reaper until the steaming hot biscuit were upon the table. This was before the days of the quick conversion of the standing trees into paper. A similar test of the power of invention has recently been made in Austria-that of determining in how short a space of time living trees could be converted into newspapers. At Elsenthal, on April 17, at 7:35 in the morning, three trees were sawed down; at 9:34 the wood had been stripped of bark, cut up and converted into pulp, became paper and passed from the mill to the press, from whence the first printed and folded copy was issued at 10 o'clock, so that in one hour and fortyfive minutes trees had become newspapers. The poetic declaration, "sermons in stones," becomes an actual reality as to trees, and made so by the wand of the inventor.

JUDGE NOT.

Oh, men, who are good, who are honored and

Be kind to your brothers of lowly estate. If masters, then be not in tasking severe.
If rulers, then rule men in love and not fear. And if ye be fathers, wise, learned and strong Lead the little ones tenderly, slowly along. Ere you sneer at the humble or punish the base Pause and think for awhile, "Put yourself in their place!"

Fair lady, so haughty, so chaste and so cold, Kept safe from harm in love's sheltering fold, Ere you turn from your frail, erring sister with scorn,

Think how she was tempted and how she was Her ruin may date from a smile or kind word.

The first that her poor, hungry heart ever heard. Then pause ere you taunt her with sin and disgrace How if you had been tried? "Put yourself

in her pacel" "Put yourself in their place!" Yea, have mercy on all

Who through love or through hate, good or evil shall fall;
Who knows in the light of a judgment divine. Which soul shall be whitest, the sinner's or

Fear to judge lest you stand at the heavenly door,
To see harlots and publicans go in before,
While you cover with guilty confession your

face, And cry when too late, to be put in their

-Phebe Cary.

#### TRIAL BY FIRE.

The Major was one of the many wellborn Englishmen who came to California with a younger son's portion and a small monthly allowance, and hope to make a fortune on a vineyard or a wheat ranch. The plan always looks feasible in England, and the agent assures his victim that the £1,000 will buy a ten acre plot, plant vines, build a decent bungalow and tide the owner over until the vines shall bear and bring him a harvest of good American gold.

The Major was going the way of many of his English friends. The £1,000 legacy was gone, and the monthly allowance of £20 (which viewed from a distance, seemed large) always grew painfully small as it neared California and the debts it was always supposed to cover.

It may be that the Major's failure to succeed in the grape business was not the fault of the country, but that his genial, unpractical nature was the true obstacle to success. He was, in fact. the most helpless Englishman who had come to California to take care of him-

The poor fellow became so convinced of this after a short trial that he engaged a man to act as valet to himself and incidentially cook the meals for both. The Major was a solitary bachelor then. The gods alone know in what unpropitious moment he picked up Pete, to hang about his neck, a millstone of inefficien cy. Pete's poverty must have been his recommendation and the Major's poverty the excuse for keeping him. Pete had about as much knowledge of laying out and caring for a man's wardrobe as the Major had of running a ranch. The consequence was that he often presented himself at his friends' houses in the most surprising garb, a combination of white duck trousers, black frock coat and russet hunting boots being one of Pete's masterpieces.

When the Major married Ellie Smith, a pretty San Francisco girl, he promoted Pete to be manager of the ranch, and expended his grooming talents on the pet mule. The Major's wife was artistic. She had done some sketching, and did some really clever bits. Her admiring husband was sure that she possessed the divine afflatus, and consequently much time was devoted to art and little to ranching.

But this was not without protest from one individual. Not that he was disturbed from lack of work, but poor Pete was oftener than not the unwilling model for Ellie's clever studies. One day Pete posed for "The Man With the His temper was particularly tried on that occasion, for he had taken up his tool with the honest intention of weeding the primitive vegetable garden.

Though he had scudded through the back yard and climbed the rear fence, he had not counted on meeting his mistress in the barnyard. He began to wrestle with the weeds and pretended not to see her. His education, however, did not include a sight of Millet's picture, or he would have flown down the mountain side in utter despair.

"Stop, stop, Pete, right there. Don't move an inch," called the sweet voice that drove him to madness. "Kenneth." Ellie called to her husband, "look. Isn't it wonderful? The lights, the pose, the

very landscape like-The Man With the Hce, shouted Major, gleefully. "Ill get your paints Ellie. Hold on Pete," and before that honest son of toil had time to collect his scattered senses, he found himself posing in a very uncomfortable attitude, with the Napa Valley lying at his feet and the Major's familiar phrases ringing in his ears-"fine pose-jolly good subject-delicious coloring."

After Pete posed for a hundred or more indifferent works of arts without names, he began to think of deserting his master and leaving him to a just and awful fate. But this stupendous blow was averted by the arrival of Brompton Edwards, another Englishman, who had come to learn ranching under the direction of his father's old

friend, the Major. Atter a week had been given up to driving his protege about the valley and introducing him to the English colony, the Major returned to his daily routine of pruning olive trees and digging out worm eaten grape vines. Ellie soon discovered in the young man's clean cut features and fine athletic figure an entirely new field for art study, and Edwards found the time pass more pleas antly as a model than as an embryo rancher. They were together during most of the daylight hour. When Brompton was not posing for a wild Norseman or a Greek hero, he was sit ting very close to Ellie, criticising, in

solt, care sing tones, the sketches of

of aimself which she had been doing

Vitnout actually straying from the path of duty, Ellie was treading on danger-

ously uncertain territory. She quite frankly admitted to herself that she was pretty and charming, and, being of that mind, she did not repress comparisons between her husband and the younger man.

Matters had arrived at a state when a warm hearted, but vain young woman needed a friend with the strength to hold up a good, powerful, unrelenting mirror for her to gaze into. Pete could have held up the mirror with right good will, but he did not know how. In those days he followed the Major with dog like devotion wherever he went, and only glowered when Ellie came out to the orchard one morning with her paints and succeeded in bringing upon herself a scolding from her over indulg-

ent husband. She held her head very high and stiff. and marched over the hill some distance away, where she seated herself and pretended to sketch, but was in reality nursing her injured feelings to keep them alive. The Major watched her disappear with a pained expression on his good natured face, and then went dejectedly into the house.

Pete was deeply incensed against Ellie, and made another solemn vow to desert the ranch. It was the ninety and ninth time he had done so, and this time he sealed the vow with an oath.

The long grass on the hills was burned and crisp, and Ellie was daubing yellow ochre and burnt umber over her canvas with vicious strokes. She was not giving any attention to her work, however, for an athletic form stood between her and the landscape, and she was indulging in a very foolish day dream. To do the little woman justice, she was not in love with Brompton, but her vanity had been stimulated to such wonderful activity by his youthful gallantries that she fancied he was deeply infatuated with her. She wondered if he would ever tell her that he loved her. If she could only have some test of his love what a satisfaction it would

Over on the mountain side, a half a mile away, Pete leaned on his hoe and watched a thread of fire crawling, like a red snake, through the under orush. He only knew too well that no human power could stop it, and that within a few minutes the gentle breeze would cause a flying spark to fall upon the long dry grass, and puff!—the crawling snake would become a great swirlin, galloping mass of flame and smoke, and would pass over the very place where Ellie sat sulking and dreaming.

Pete had firmly determined to leave the ranch. He had washed his hands of these people. He would not-but the grass was on fire, and Pete made a dash for the house, yelling at the top of his lungs for the Major.

The volume of smoke was rising high when Ellie rose to her feet and sniffed the air. Before she could gather up her paints a thin rim of fire ran along the top of the little hill above her. The small birds and insects rose from the ground with a whir, and scattered down the hillside.

Ellie glanced quickly backward, and saw the fire licking up the grass as it bore down upon her and the smoke rolling heavenward in dense, sooty clouds. She did not lose her presence of mind, but remembered a small plowed field a short distance off, where the flames could not reach her, and ran nimbly down the hill, with her fluttering skirts gathering cockle burs and stickler weed as she sped.

When she was fairly on the plowed ground and gasping for breath, she saw the young Englishman tearing along the hill at a frantic rate. Through the smoke he looked pale and frightened. Ellie felt a thrill of satisfaction; here was the longed for proof of his love, he thought she was in danger and had come to her rescue. A deep blush mount ed to her cheeks and her heart beat to suffocation. But he did not seem to see her. It was evident to her he was crazed with fear and would plunge into the fire in search for her. Merciful God!

he would be burned.
"Brompton!" she screamed; "dear Brompton, I am here, safe!"

The fire was very close, and she had to throw herself flat on the ground to escape being burned. She gave one more despairing cry as she felt the hot breath scorch her clothing:

"Brompton! Brompton!

A great wave of smoke and flame swept around the edges of the plowed ground, and for a minute nothing could be seen or heard. Fortunately for Ellie. the dry grass burned like tinder, and the fire was soon roaring down the hill

toward the valley.
When Ellie, choked and frightened. lifted her head, she saw the thin, long. scantily clad legs of her husband bound ing over the blackened earth toward her. His duck trousers were smeared with soot, and he had a wet blanket around his shoulders. He could not utter a word, but caught Ellie in his arms and burst into stifled sobs.

Back of them was heard the voice of Brompton. "Hello, there, Major," he called; "I

had a very narrow squeak of it. My hammock and books are burned to timder by this time. By Jove, old fellow. you are burned yourself, aren't you: Your wife was safe enough. I knew she could take care of herself."

"Well, well," gasped Pete, who had stumbled up the hill with a bundle of wet sacks, "I never was so plague, scared in my life. Thought you'd be burned sure, Miss Ellie. Me an' the Major'll have a fine time next week

For Pete had reconsidered his ninety and ninth vow. Indeed it was only a week later when he was speculating if there was ever a happier couple than the Major and his Ellie. And Pete beamed as he thought of the ignoble part Brompton Edwards played on the day of the fire. -San Francisco A go

THE CHILD'S FACE

There's nothing more pure in Heaven, And nothing on earth more mild, More full of the light that is all divine. Than the smile of a little child.

The sinless lips, half parted With breath as sweet as the air,
And the light that seems so glad to shine
In the gold of the sunny hair,

O, little one, smile and bless me! For somehow—I know not why—
I feel in my soul, when children smile, That angels are passing by.

I feel that the gates of Heaven
Are nearer than I knew,
That the light and the hops of that sweeter

Like the dawn, are breaking through.

#### A TALE OF JEWELS.

Character-Gladys Thornton, Major Garforth and Lady Raynclese. Scene-A boudoir in the dusk; on an inlaid table in a corner letters and

letters. Gladys (to herself)-Let me see,

what's the time? Five o'clock, and I don't dress till seven. What a long time! I wonder if my guardian will come. So funny of him! Never a word all these weeks but the barest congratulatory note, followed by a letter all about my stupid Argentines. Two weeks to-morrow! It is dreadfully near. I wonder how that tiara will look on the day. (Goes to the table, unfastens a jewel case, puts on tiara, and stands

on tip toe on the edge of the fender, gazing into the mirror.) (Enter Major Garforth, who stands

waiting.) Gladys (turning suddenly)—Charlie, how you frightened me! Why did

Major Garforth-It was an interesting study. Gladys-So unnecessary. Did no one

annonnce you? Major Garforth-Your seneschal had flurried air. I announced myself. Arent you going to offer me any tea,

Gladys? Gladys-I beg your pardon. What do you think of this? Major Garforth-Not half bad for the

future Lady Raynclere. Gladys-Not half bad! Look at

them. (Goes down on her knees by the fire.) See the light playing in the big stone, Charlie-red, blue and green, like a fairy tale. And then, did you ever behold such opals? Major Garforth-The fetters seem

well gilded. Second hand, I suppose? Gladys-What do you mean? Major Garforth-Heirlooms-pardon

my blunt ways. Gladys (stiffly walking away and disentangling the tiara, which catches in

brown hair)-The diamonds belonged to the family in Edward the Third's time. They were brought as dower by a French princess. Major Garforth-And they have es-

caped the family pawnbroker? Wondepful! Gladys-Charlie, you are simply de-

testable. This is one of the days when I like you less than other days. Can Gerald or I help his mother's and his grandmother's gambling propensities?

Major Garforth-My dear girl, heaven forbid you should attempt anything so hopeless. I have the very highest opinion of Lord Raynclere; he is a worthy fellow.

Gladys-Worthy of me? Major Garforth-V'la une autre paire

de manches. Gladys-Oh, thank you! Come, that's

an improvement. Major Garforth-Some cream, please. It was quite unintentional.

Gladys-But you have never congrat-Major Garforth-Is it usual to con-

gratulate the lady? Gladys--Then you do not think, like my aunt Euphasia, that I am "a very lucky girl?" "The heir to the marquisate, too, and such an elegant youth!" I wonder how many times she has told her cronies that.

Major Garforth-I repeat that Rayn-

clere is a worthy fellow.
Gladys—And I that I am sick of expression. Come and see this bracelet. It has just come. Diamonds too! Gerald's last gift. He gave me my choice between this and a necklace: but I expected the family to give me that, so I chose this. And now I have no necklace. It really is very annoying. Who ever heard of a bride without a diamond necklace? It would be like being married in an ulster. Pity me!

Major Garforth-Indeed I do. Gladys-All the same, these stones do not suit me; they are too hard.

Major Garforth-Still, Badysfote expects its women to do their-

Gladys-You mean the lords of Badysfote have been wont to wear their wives n like fashion. O, Charlie, I think I see myself sparkling in the front. The Badysfote hunt has green lapels, by the way. Look at me; can you hear him? Behold, this is my wife, my manyfacetted Kohinoor. She becomes my wife, marvellously well." Ha, ha, ha! (Dances hysterically across the room swinging the tiara, which whisks into the fender.) O, poor Gerald! What m I saying? Charlie please help me to

be good. (Drops into a chair.) Major Garforth - To return to the arlier topic. You say these stones are ard. You know, women don't know low to wear jewels; you foeget that he wearer is the chief thing. Gladys-Go on: I am resigned.

Major Garforth-A jewel should be a point of light in the whole, a touch of smoldering fire-smoldering, observehalf hidden by fine lace. Nowadays women wear their gew-gaws like poser men, blatant-wise. Do they ever remember the cost of their glitter?

Gladys-Charlie, you are positively sordid—vulgar.
Major Garforth—Allow me. (Examines bracelet.) Thirteen large stone-Thirteen lives, Gladys; a man's lifblood to the cutting of each, perhap... It is dirty work, digging diamenus. Gladys, They make niggers do it, an .. the heat is deadly. Only niggers don; count out there. And men don't tell women what the stones cost, or else, perhaps, they would not be worn. Per-

Gladys-Oh, Charlie. The poor niggers! But how can I help it if they will dig? How unkind you are to-day; quite horrid, and cross and didactic.

What is the matter? Major Garforth-Age and gout,

Gladys. Glrdys-Age? Let me look at you. (Puts her hands on his shoulders and draws him to the firelight.) Why, you aren't old; there isn't a streak of gray in your hair; and you are'nt bald, and I never noticed your eyes before; they are quite decent, I declare. I like blue eyes much better than brown. Gerald's are brown; it is a great pity. Your eyes are like-like-

Major Garforth (freeing himself)-Silly child!

Gladys(saucily)-I thought you would like an expert's opinion, that's all. Charlie, what stone are my eyes like? Look (turning on the electric light and standing under the chandelier).

Major Garforth-Jade. Gladys-How dare you!

Major Garforth-But they are green. Gladys-Oh, I see; how dull and opaque. I'm not dnll and opaque. Look again.

Major Garforth-I am no expert, Gladys. (A ring at the bell.)

Gladys-That's Raynclere. And the tiara of the second Marchioness is lying in the fender among the ashes. For goodness sake, pick it up, quick. (Enter Lord Reynclere.) Oh, Gerald, it's a good thing you have come. Here's my guardian moralizing; he has been

putting me through my paces. Lord Reynclere-How do, Garforth: Have you had a row with my little lady?

Major Garforth-Far from it. Only a little counsel up to the moment when it will be my proud privilege to surrender my ward to your-

Gladys-Don't be idiotic any longer. He is putting it on, Gerald. (Enter a servant with a parcel.) Oh, here's another, and it means another note. Gerald, you must write the notes now. After this I strike. (Discovering a necklace.) Oh, it is a necklace. How exquisite, how artistic. (Holds it up.)

Major Garforth-I am delighted it finds favor in your eyes. A little bauble, picked up at Venice. Second hand, Gladys, but the old designs are worth having. With your permission, Raynclere. (Clasps it round her neck.) As delicate as your feelings, Gladys, and almost as intricate. Good by, good by, Raynclere; I am due at the Scribners' to-night. (Exit.)

Lord Raynclere—Gladys, what does he mean?

Gladys-Gout, Gerald. Promise me you will never have gout. Lord Raynclere-Poor old chap. I

promise, darling. (Curtain.)—Black and White.

A GREAT COMMANDER.

Maximo Gomez Saves His Cook by a Fine Piece of Strategy. The leader of the Cuban revolution is

a man of large intelligence. Not many days ago a company of Spanish soldiers, who must have been brave men, captured his cook, who was told that he would be shot next morning as a rebel. It was news of an unpleasant kind to Gomez, who prized highly his faithful cook, one able to catch chickens while on the march and cook them during a

The revolutionary Napoleon, not at all disheartened, determined to prevent the tragedy. He charged upon a Spanish camp, captured two of their Lieutenants, carried them to his headquarters in the saddle, and immediately forwarded a note to the Spanish officer, Col. Galbis, in possession of his cook, notifying him that unless the cook were returned to his picket lines before dawn of next morning the two Lieutenants who were his prisoners would be shot at sunrise.

It was hardly yet dawn when the cook rode up to the revolutionary headquarters, whereupon the two Spanish Lieutenants were released, with orders to report to Col. Galbis. By a justifia ble menace, by the offer of a fair exchange, Gomez had ransomed his esteemed cook; and we would not be surprised to learn that he had an unusually tender chicken, curried to perfection, for breakfast that morning. The coffee, too, you may be sure, was prime, stronger than any ever grown in Go-mez's own Domenicia.—New York Sun.

The Dog Was Too Faithtul.

A man with a handsome Newfoundland dog, registered at a New York hotel a few days ago. During the evening the proprietor of the hotel was attracted to the man's room by the howling of the dog. He forced an entrance and found them an had taken a dose of laudanum with suicidal intent. He sent for help, but the dog would not permit anyone to approach his master, and it was not until half an hour had elapsed that the dog was captured and taken out of the room, too late to save the man's

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BLANDO SURPRISED.

A YANKIE HUSTLER SHOCKS THE DICTATOR OF VENEZUELA.

An Amusing Story of an American's Diplomacy. Showing How He Got a Valuable Concession from President Guzman Elanco.

A gentleman who went to Venezuela

some years ago to secure a contract -emotional wheels. from the Government tells an interest ing story of his experience with Guzman Blanco, who was the autocrat of teeth: that country. For three or four months he was kept dangling around the Case Then he set forth on his heart's jour-Amarilla (the yellow house), in which the President resides, and finally told Guzman that he wanted a final answer.

patience and said: 'Come to my country home at Antimino at 6 o'clock to morrow morning and we will then try and close the matter up."

"I'll be on hand, your Excellency," was the reply.

The next morning he was called at

Guzman turned to him with some im-

four, galloped out to Antimino, and was at the Dictator's residence before the clock in the parish church struck six. To his surprise he found 20 or 30 people waiting to be received, and some of them men of importance, while the President sat upon the porch sipping his coffee and reading his paper. It was considered a dreadful breach of etiquette to interrupt the great man when he was reading, and there was not a person in the company who dared to do it. They simply stood around or sat by where he could see them and awaited his summons. But the Yankee marched boldly up to the porch and said:

Good morning, General." Guzman Blanco looked up in surprise from his paper, but the Yankee, knowing his temper and peculiarities, did not wait for him to speak.

"In my country, General," he said, "it is not the custom to get up early, but it is also a point of honor to meet an engagement promptly, and you see I am here on time.

"Have you had your coffee?" asked Guzman.

"Yes, sir; at the hotel a few minutes ago."

"It must have been miserable stuff. You ought to taste mine. I use none but what I grow on my own plantation, and always carry it with me, no matter to what part of the world I go," and ringing the bell he ordered a cup of coffee and a roll for his caller. "I wish my people were as prompt as

you. Our great fault as a nation is procrastination. If we were as energetic as your countrymen Venezuela would be a richer and more productive nation. he said, and with that they went into business. For an hour the details of the conces-

sion were discussed, and, being agreed upon, the President dictated to his stenographer the terms of the contract. Then turning to his guest, he said: "My secretary will write this out and

to-morrow we will sign it." "I would prefer to have the document signed now," replied the Yankee. "You have just said that the fault of your people was procrastination, and I pro-

pose that we avoid it this time." The secretary looked up in amazement. He had seen men sent to the calaboose for less, and evidently expected that the Dictator would call a policeman to take the Yankee in charge.

Guzman was a little angry at first, but seeing that his guest was not abashed, smiled and said: "That is a neat way of applying my

philosophy to your own interest. We will wait until the document is finished and sign it here." Handing a cigar to the Yankee, helit

one himself and sat down for a chat while the secretary was writing. In a moment or two the Director General of Police tapped on the door and said that he wanted to see the President concerning a matter that required his instant attention.

"You will have to wait until I am through with the Yankee," was the Dictator's reply; "he is teaching me the way they do business in the United States."-Chicago Record.

MISS MEARS, SCULPTOR.

A Girl of Twenty Years Adorns the Wisconsin Capitol. Miss Nellie Mears, of Oshkosh, Wis., is the girl who has conceived and executed the heroic statue to be placed on

the Capitol Building at Madison, Wis.

Miss Mears is only 20 years old, and the work is remarkable, in view of her age. She won her fame first at the World's Fair. She took for the subject of this statue the figure of a woman and an eagle. The eagle is of course "Old Abe" who attained national fame by his service in a Wisconsin regiment.

A Cape May Phenomenon.

A recent despatch to the Philadelphia Ledger from Cape May had the following: A remarkable atmospheric phenomenon occurred early this morning over the ocean. The frosty air there was filled for some twenty feet deep with ice crystals, the frozen evaporation of the warmer water of the sea. All the fleecy, flaky characteristics of drifting snow were present. On this bank the shipping of the offing seemed to glide in and out of the bay like figures on the mimic stage. The sun had ascended some thirty degrees above the horizon before the novel sight disappeared by the melting of this attenuated snow bank. Seamen note such occurrences in the Gulf Stream, where the warm water of the ocean is evaporated and frozen near its surface, on frosty mornings when the air is still.

An Adventurous Spirit. "Hello, Billy, where's your wife?" "She's gone on a whaling expedition up in the nursery."-Chicago Record.

Diana, of Maine.

Mrs. Bowman Ames, of Blanchard, Me., has shot a large deer and trapped five foxes near her home this winter without aid from any one.

DOLLY ON WORDS.

She Cheerfully Enlightens McAllister McIlhenny.

McAllister McIlhenny was plunged in thought, but he was safe, for it wasn't

over his head.

Only over his heart. He was revolving in his mind what to say to the beautiful Brooklyn belle he had loved last and was still loving.

In other words McIlhenny had wheels

After a long time he shook himself fiercely and hissed between his firm set "She shall be mine, I swear it."

ney and ere long he was seated beside her on an elegantly upholstered fau-"Miss Dolly," he said after the usual meteorological references had been mu-

tually cited, as is the custom when two persons meet, "I love you with a love that passes understanding."
She looked down at his feet and

"Why, Mr. McIlhenny," she exclaim-

ed twitteringly as a bird twitters.
"Yes, Miss Dolly—dear Miss Dolly—

dear Dolly-darling dolly," he went on in a succession of emotional explosions, "and you can set my throbbing heart forever at rest if you will."

"By answering a question with one little word-only one.' "Oh, how funny, Mr. McIlhenny.

"Will you be mine, dearest?" It was very sudden and Dolly was

scarcely expecting it, but she didn't lose her head. She merely dropped it, as maidens do

"And will one little word answer so important a question," she asked almost

but he did not intend to let his impetuosity ruin his cause if he could prevent that.

"Only one little word, daring." he whispered, as he slipped his hand over to take hers," but there must be three letters in it."

stant; then there came to her soft submission of a woman's heart to the blissful tyranny of its master.

eager, pleading hands to her.

"Nit," she said; and McAllister Mc Ilhenny cursed every three lettere! word in the English language.-New York Sun.

SHE WOULDN'T ARGUE.

And So She Preserved Her Health

and Good Looks. had a merry eye, a lineless forehead and a wicked red mouth.

Asked her secret of youth, she thought a minute, then said smiling happily:

"If I have one it is I never argue. Never, under any provocation. You see, I don't hold any belief myself in any way that needs confirmation, and I found out long ago that in argument yourself was the only person you could ever succeed in convincing of the right-

cut with a knife.

"Nor do I ever exert myself to set them right. Like Rachel of old, I 'sit informed women they know."

Another of Lincoln's Jokes.

This is a brand new Lincoln story and .

tion, near Petersburg soon after a serious battle in which about 2,000 Confed-Meade was on the President's left and Colonel George D. Ruggles on his right. On their way to headquarters they rode to a point where they could see the large assemblage of prisoners. With the prisoners were many colored ser-

"Mr. Lincoln," said General Meade, I guess Ruggles did not overestimate

the number of men captured." Mr. Lincoln checked his horse, deliberately surveyed the field full of Gordon's disarmed men and the contrebands

black and white."-Chicago Times-Her-

"Yes, General, the number is there in

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani has been baptized and confirmed by Bishop Willis, the Anglican bishop. She has not hitherto been a member of any church, although a regular attendant.



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realized how great his love for her must

"How, Mr. McIlhenny?" she murmur-

What is the question?"

when they are proposed to."

tremulously. McIlhenny was a creature of impulse,

such a catastrophe. He might unwit tingly have given an opportunity to heto say "no," but he was too careful for So he hedged.

The beautiful belle hesitated for n in eyes a look of seraphic triumph, a melting as of all the grosser elements into the other; a soul of a saint, the glorified

At least that was the way it struck McAllister McIlhenny as he held out his

though her hair was touched with sil-

ness of you view. "Then there is the further fact that the points most usually argued are those the arguers know nothing whatever : about. That, you can't deny, is wearing—hearing people dogmatize over things whereof their ignorance could be

upon the secret' and say nothing. I have my reward, too, the people whose pet delusions I respect, go about telling everybody I am one of the brighest and best

true like all of this series: President Lincoln reached Meade Staerates were made prisoners. General

vants and laborers.

The Queen Getting Good.

WE TAKE HER ANY WAY.

We are often chidin' woman 'cause she's makin of a stir

For the rights she thinks us men-folks is
a-holdin back from her;
But, to tell the truth, we've never felt much

different to this— Whether she jist suits or doesn't, We will take her as she is.

She may win the rights she's after, she may make us don her dress, An' ignore our lusty kickin' an our rantings of distress; An' although we swear and mutter, the re-

sult is always this—
Ruthern we should do without her,
We will take her as she is.
—Memphis Commercial.

#### LISBETH'S VICTORY.

Gegen Lieb, und Weiberlist, Alle Gewalt vergebens ist.

Nowadays, all that is required to get married is a "he" and a "she" and the necessary license. Any one authorized by law can splice them with a few questions as to who and what they are, whether they possess anything or by what means they intend to support themselves or their children.

In times gone by things were altogether different and more care was taken. But then one may go too far in his care for the well being of hymencal candidates, as the following narrative shall demonstrate.

Our tale begins on a balmy morning in May, 178-, such a morning as is seldom seen anywhere outside the Rhine valleys in the Black Forest.

The young and fair hostess of the inn of the "Front Room," the famous and most popular hostelry in the ancient ducal borough of B-, was seated figure was becomingly attired in a gown of navy blue, profusely braided and embroidered according to the fashion of the day, over which she wore a a black silk apron. The graceful outlines of her bust showed to perfection in a velvet waist hung with silver chains, and on a table beside her reposed a

magnificent lace cap.

Though a widow, Lisbeth was still young and very fair to look upon, and almost all the eligible young men of B- had done their best to capture her heart, hand and money-and had failed alike in all.

The truth was that she had already lost her heart. About six months ago the playfellow of her youth, Francois, the son of neighbors in her native viltage across the Alsatian border, had come to B--- and found employment in a butcher shop. The two had again met, and though under the circumstances it cannot be termed love at first sight, it may have, just the same, been something very like it.

At any rate, they loved, and had agreed to get married as soon as the year of mourning was over, and this was the eventful day set for making application at the City Hall to have the banns published'

At last a creaking of the door hinges roused Lisbeth from her reverie, and the impatiently looked for lover made his appearance. But his countenance was not wreathed in smiles, neither did he look like an expectant bridegroom whose dearest wish is about to be realized. He frowned, and angrily throwing his new beaver hat on the floor, took a distant seat without the pleasant words of greeting she was always used to hear from his lips.

Lisbeth felt deeply hurt, but said nothing.

Finally the young man, as if ashamed of his ill-mannered behavior, exclaimed in a fitful tone:

"Oh, Lisbeth, we can never marry!" 'No? and pray, why not?" she asked. "Are you tired of me?"

"Tired of you, Lisbeth? You know better than that. But haven't you heard the news? The Council refused to grant me citizen's rights and the marriage license. They are full of animosity toward you for refusing to wed one of their sons and for giving me, whom they are pleased to call a stranger and a vagabond, the preference."

"So that is it!" The resolute Lisbeth jumped up, excitedly, her lovely face crimson as a June rose.

"Come! Let us to the City Hall at once. We will see about it. If everything else fails, I think my godfather, the Abbot of R—, will find a way to make them pliable."

The worthy Burgomaster of Band the members of the Council were assembled at the City Hall when Lisbeth appeared, dragging her bashful Francois forcibly by the hand into their

august presence. With your permission, mighty sirs," she began, we appear before you to inform you that we intend to marry, and, what is more, to marry as soon as possible, wherefore we most humbly and dutifully pray the High and Mighty Council to grant us the necessary pa pers, and to be quick about it, for we have no desire to wait any longer than is absolutely necessary. My homestead needs a master, as you all know. The young man by my side, a bachelor of good repute and law abiding, is my choice, and is better fitted for the position as host at the inn of the "Front Room" than any one else I know. He is a butcher by trade, young and strong the border, over in Alsace, owes him a thousand guilders Rhenish, part of their father's estate, which he can collect in cash at any moment. Therefore I can see neither morally nor legally anything against my Francois, and I—well, why make many words—I love him and I want him!"

A silence fell upon the assembled city fathers after this strange speech of the plucky little widow. At last the worthy Burgomaster, a member of the worshipful Tanner's Guild, broke the awkward pause, after deliberately helping him-self to a plentiful supply of snuff.

"Highly honored friends and colleagues, and thou, honored and virtuous Mistress Lisbeth! Thy desire is full of the Christian spirit of neighborly love, and according to the laws of the land

in fact, it is reasonable, yea, more than that, it is necessary. Thou speakest truly. Thy establishment is sorely in need of a master's strong arm, and thou needst a husband. But is it absolutely necessary that it should be a stranger? Are there no young men in our town, sons of worthy citizens, who are as fit to rule the destinies of the inn of the 'Front Room," and thine own as well, and who are but too willing to have thee for their lawful wife?

"The inn has for long generations been in possession of men who were citizens of our borough and thus it shall remain. Even thyself art but a stranger, having gained the inn by marriage. Hence it is but just that nobody but the son of one of our citizens should again own it, and thou art forbidden to marry you vagabond. Collectively and individually, this Council formally protests against it, and declines thy petition. That ends it!"

Commendatory words rewarded the Eurgomaster at the end of this lucid expatiation, and the prince's snuffbox again made the round of the Council table.

Francois, the unfortunate groom, had been thoroughly wrought up by the expression of "tramp" and "vagabond" hurled at him. He sudddenly sprang forward, stopped short in front of the Burgomaster, and, shaking his fist in his face, he exclaimed:

"And I say, you high and mighty citizens of B--, I'll marry her in spite of you and all your thick headed and crooked-legged sons."

The city fathers looked aghast at such impudence. The Burgomaster threw his snuffbox with such force on the alone in the guest room. Her plump table that the dust rose in clouds from the official documents.

"Wretch!" cried he. "Wilt thou hold thy tongue? Thou ill-mannered Alsatian cur, theu vagabond. Immediately go and pay a fine of one guildar Rhenish into the city treasury for thy unparalleled insult offered to our citizens, and if thou tarriest here any longer I will have thee put into the dungeon and tortured until thou wilt show better manners!"

This delivery was followed by general applause. Francois paid his fine and left, while the prince's snuffbox once more went from hand to hand.

On the Saturday following the narrated events a cabriolet and pair, driven by Francois, stopped in front of the inn of the "Front Room." Lisbeth dressed in her best Sunday finery, appeared, smiling good-humoredly, and took her seat in the vehicle. which started off at a brisk trot. But the trip did not remain a secret. Somehow or other, pretty soon everybody seemed to know that Mistress Lisbeth had gone to see her godfather, the Abbot, to ask his interference in her and her lover's behalf.

However, the Great Council was wide awake, and up to the emergency. As early as one o'clock on the same afternoon the City Hall bell called all the citizens, more than a hundred men together in a mass meeting.

The Burgomaster presided. In a few concise words he explained the great danger that threatened all landed citizens of B-- by Mistress Lisbeth's treason plan, and the impression he made was so pronounced that a petition was drawn up to the government at D-setting forth Lisbeth's sinfulness.

After the bulky document had been dispatched quiet was restored in the borough, and the good citizens congregated once more as usual in the guest room of the inn, where shrewd mistress Lisbeth had ordered a "metzelsuppe" of gigantic proportions to be served during her ab which every one—Burgomaster and Council not excepted-enjoyed so hugely that on the following morning when his Worship tried to help himself to a pinch of snuff he had to send to the inn for the princely box, having left it there the night before, from sheer forgetfulness, of course.

It would make interesting and profitable reading for jurists how the "High and All Powerful" Government at Ddisposed of the knotty question. To our sorrow and regret we have to disappoint them, for history has not handed down this important decision.

And the resolute Lisbeth and her Francois? How did they manage to enter the blissful conjugal haven?

We doubt not the Abbot, her godfather, was a shrewd man, who knew a thing or two. Not far from the Abbot's cloister, encircled by the silvery waters of the beautiful Rhine, there is located in the peaceful seclusion of the upper Black Forest country, but in Swiss territory, a small town, the very name of which is a synonym for seclusion, and many a love sick couple, having vainly tried to overcome the obstacle interposed by parents or guardians, has taken refuge at the sheltering altar of its church, where many marriages have been solemnized that otherwise could not have taken place.

To this church the Abbot sent his godchild, and there she and Francois were made one, while the good citizens of B-- were indulging too freely in the 'metzelsuppe."

All this is made evident by the entry in the book of the city treasury of B .--, stating that on July 1, 178-, Francois -, a butcher and proprietor of the inn and what, is more, his brother across of the Front Room, and his lawful wife Lisbeth, had been fined 5 guilders Rhenish for getting married at the Church of - without having first secured the consent of the Council of B---, their le gal abode.-From the French.

#### They Like Poor Water.

Arabs in the desert have contracted a strange prejudice against running water, and they will only drink what they find in some stagnant pool. So much has this become a matter of habit with them that, while the most poison ous looking water agrees with them admirably, pure running water will make them violently sick.

Compensation is the law of nature, of finance and trade-a deficiency of forethought must be balanced by an excess of afterthought.

LAST WORD NOT HERS

MRS. BEECHER SAYS WIVES MUST HOLD THEIR PEACE.

Silence is Golden, and Solomon Was Not in Wise Condition When He Advised Answering a Fool According, to His

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, writing to the New York World upon the topic, When Wives Should Hold Their Peace, Words spoken in season are of great

value, but now and then, even with our best and dearest, there are seasons when silence will do more good than the most royal gifts of eloquence. With every one there comes sometimes the temptation to dispute when silence would be the better though by far the harder, nay, and when even a soft answer has not half the power of perfect silence. With the ignorant and passionate it is not only useless but the greatest folly to dispute. I doubt if Solomon, with all his wisdom, was in his wisest state of mind when he advised us to answer a fool according to his folly,

In the household there must occur many things which demand forbearance and a good stock of patience. Hardly an hour passes in a large family, even when all are disposed to be ruled by the laws of love and kindness, that little shadows do not pass over the horizon which, by a trifling irritation or mistake, could be nursed into dark clouds, threatening a storm. But by silence, by setting a watch over the door of the mouth, they pass quietly.

More than any one else the wife should have the grace of silence-the crowning household blessing. She should know when to refrain from speaking, even though her words be those of affection and endearment.

Wives may love their husbands strongly and faithfully, but I do not think that the happiness of husbands and fathers depends so much on the daily outward expression of affection from those most dear to them, as wives and mothers fancy.

But with the wife it is different. The words and acts of affection she cannot miss without suffering and loss known only to her heart. They are her life Receiving these, her nature expands, broadens, becomes richer and nobler. Lacking them, she withers and is greatly impoverished. Husbands little realize how quickly their wives may deteriorate and become cold machines if they pass heedlessly on their way, forgetting the heart famine they leave at home.

But however much a wife may crave more gentle attentions and tenderer words, she should teach herself to know that she can gain great honor by that silence that tends toward peace, Continued patience will often open a man's eyes to his unintentional neglect and make him love and honor his wife more for the quiet lesson she has

Does not a wife sometimes destroy love by repeated expostulations, complaints and reproaches? While her love shines undiminished, there is always hope that the dove of peace and promise will yet fold its wings and abide, so that the last days of that household shall be brighter and more loving than

lift the cloud far more surely than the bitter invectives her wounded pride and irritated love tempt her to utter. The first, faithfully acted upon, brings hopes of better times. The latter, if not at once and forever dismissed, is sure destruction of all true love and domestic peace.

#### · Villages Built in Trees.

People who live in trees or employ them as places of refuge are apt to be particularly miserable specimens of the human family, for their choice of a home invariably implies that they are not strong enough to meet their enemies on a level. The tree village recently discovered by Sir William Mac-Gregor in Guinea is the most remarkable that has been reported in a long while. Some ways inland he found a wretched, half-starved remnant of the Veiburi tribe. In one of their settlements all the villagers live in a single enormous tree, on whose wide-spreading branches four houses, with two stories each, had been constructed. Wide platforms are built in front of the houses on which are piles of stones kept to hurl at intrusive persons. This wretched people are in process of extermination by a powerful and warlike

The most numerous tree villages that have been found are along the Dua branch of the Mangala river, north of the Congo. The explorer who discovered them last year says the natives are the poorest and most wretched people he has seen in Africa.

OF ONE MIND.



She-Do you remember, Jack, this day one year ago you offered me your hand and heart and I cruelly refused you? I have thought better of it since. He-Umpa! Schave L-New York FORMAL INTRODUCTIONS

Rules of Etiquette That Prevail in Well

Regulations which govern the presentation of men and women to each other as members of society are based on common sense and necessity, although every one unites to abuse them.

A hostess would have time for nothing else and would be constantly absent from her post to greet newcomers if she insisted [upon [introducing all of her guests to each other.

The trouble with people in large cities is that this branch of etiquette is founded on English manners, and Americans stop there instead of following up its real meaning, which is, that under the roof all are friends. If this were observed, then guests would talk gener-

ally, and things move more gracefully. But surely a woman could introduce her friends at dinner or a ladies' luucheon and not tax herself.

Nothing is worse form than indiscriminate introductions. Members of society should not force upon others he people they themselves do not care to know, and a person should always be asked if an acquaintance is desired. True, it is not considered necessary to acknowledge a casual acquaintance, but a little tact prevents all unpleasant-

On one's "at home" day it is not good form to present the coming to the parting guest, especially if they are women who live in the same town. Calls would have been exchanged or some common friend have arranged their meeting if there had been any reason or desire for acquaintance.

Street introductions are also superfluous. You may be with friends and stop to shake hands with people you have not seen in some time, but if there is no special desire on your part for these people to meet, it is much wiser and politer not to introduce them.

In point of precedence in presenting, there is none; only the younger woman to the older and a man to a woman. The woman in her own home should always shake hands when a guest is presented; men should shake each other's hands. The Southern fashion of a woman extending her hand to a man is charming. It is now carried out to some extent here.

At a ball the introductions should be distinctly formal. Hand-shaking is not correct; and here again common sense comes in, for it is most awkward for a woman to place flowers and fan while shaking hands. No man, when presented to a woman

at a dance, should fail in asking for her card. His introduction means a dance. No form of presenting people is so good as the simplest. "Miss Brown,

may I present my friend, Mr. Jones?" is all that is most elegant. At any function less important than a large ball, it is always pleasant to add a little note of interest to the presenta-

tion, which breaks the ice and leads the way for conversation. These matters may seem a bit trivial at first, but the omission of them does

not lead to pleasurable results. THEY USE VENOMED ARROWS.

Warlike Indians on an Island Near California.

An island in the Gulf of California is inhabited by queer human beings. The Ceris without doubt are one of the most interesting tribes of aborigines to be found on this hemisphere. They are said to have fair skins and blue eyes and bear no resemblance whatever to the Indian tribes of the mainland or of Let her try the power of a cheerful the peninsula. In former days they silence when tempted to have the last made incursions upon the mainland, word. Let her learn if that will not spreading havoc along the coast, but in later years they have kept closely to their island home. They are extremely fierce and warlike and use venomed arrows in fighting. The island is known to be very mountainous, with innumerable rugged canons and gorges, where the Indians ambush, and which renders subduing them almost an impossibility. Beyond the fact of the existence of the Ceris tribe very little is known. Their habits and language are said to be peculiar to themselves, while their origin is a subject of conjecture. The island shows no sign of vegetation from the Gulf and their method of gaining a subsistence is unknown. Skippers cruising in those waters carefully avoid this island peopled with blue eyed savages, and its ragged outlines which loom up in the Gulf are shrouded in mystery.-Oakland Echoes.

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PARSON IN WALL STREET.

The Rev. Dr. Rufus S. Green Withdraws from the "Scramble" for Pastorates.

On the door of an office in Wall Street New York is the advertisement, "The UILDER, 92 WALL STREET. Investment Association, R. S. Green, President." Mr. Green, who carries on a brokerage business there, is a middleaged man whose life has heretofore been spent in the ministry. As the Rev. Dr. Rufus S. Green he has been known as a Presbyterian pastor. At one time he filled the pulpit of a Presbyterian church at East Orange, and lately he was President of the Elmira Female College. He resigned the Presidency of the college, he says, because of the financial straits of the institution. He was also connected with the Assembly Herald, a denominational paper of Chicago. He decided to enter business, he has said, because of the disinclination of churches to fix upon a pastor already in middle life, and his own desire not to enter the "humiliating scramble" for a vacant pulpit. Having reached this determi-

of his new business departure.

Another Religious paper of the Windy City, the Interior, published an attack upon him for this course, it is said, charging him with using his official relation to the Assembly Herald for the furtherance of his unholy Wall street project, and warning all ministers and other innocent people of the West against yielding to any allurements he might hold out. The Doctor says that in the West the idea prevails that all operations in Wall street are gambling. and to this fallacious notion he ascribes the Interior's attack.

nation, he resigned his place on the As-

sembly Herald, and as it was necessary,

he says, to announce his change of resi-

dence to pastors through whom sub-

scriptions to the papers were obtained,

he felt justified in enclosing a circular

to them giving his reason for making

the change and conveying information

It is said that the General Assembly will undoubtedly accept his resignation of the place on the Herald, and that probably he will not be considered a ministerial member of the Presbytery of Chemung, to which he belongs, but that as regards this much depends upon the Presbytery's action. It is not thought that any charges will be preferred against him. Dr. Green says that he has not given up the ministry and that he has not done anything in consistent with a ministerial calling, but has merely removed himself from the competition for pastorates.

For Shame, Philadelphia!

Another novel scheme has been considered by a prominent Germantown church, which recently decided to invite suggestions as to the best method to raise a fund for the enlargement of the church building.

A number of replies were elicited, all of which were more or less unfeasible. One correspondent suggested the follow-

'Announce a big 'hugging bee' in the church parlors. Girls under 16 years, 16 cents for a hug of two minutes' duration; or a short squeeze 10 cents; from 16 to 20 years, 60 cents; from 20 to 25, 75 cents; schoolma'ams, 40 cents; auother man's wife, \$1; widows, according to looks, from 10 cents to \$3; old maids, 3 cents or two for a nickel and no limitation as to time."

As the parlors of the church are not very spacious, the committee will be forced to abandon this novel plan, but there is a suggestion for another plan in this rejected one, which the committee will very likely adopt.

The idea of a beauty show for prizes

to be competed for by the young girls of the church has grown out of the first suggestion, and the matter is now be considered.—Philadelphia Record.

SHE WAS SPECTACULAR. A Widow Whose Ideas About Showing Grief Were Peculiar.

A young widow in London engaged a presumably also young photographer to take her picture while she leaned weeping over the tombstone of her "dear departed," says a Belgian exchange. On the day appointed the sentimental beauty in weeds went to the graveyard and at once opened the sluices of her great sorrow. She wept and wept for hours, but he came not. Finally she went dry and home, and straightway sued the photographer for the return of the money which she had paid in advance.

The artist claimed that the appoint-

ment had been vague; that he went to the cemetery and waited three hours for her at the grave, also in vain. No. they didn't compromise by marrying each other. The Judge rendered a decision against the photographer, because the photograph, showing the undying fidelity of the pretty widow, might, if finished at the time agreed upon, have been instrumental in procuring her a

Sounds a Little Ironical.

Mrs. Lease's career as a preacher, which began some three weeks ago, has naturally been attended with some inieresting incidents, as was her career as a political stump speaker. Her debut in the ministry was signalized by a custom heretofore usually confined to the the atrical and operatic stage. At the couclusion of her first sermon in Wichita on a recent Sunday morning, several bouquets of flowers were passed up to her over where the footlights would be if there were any. The deaf muter have taken a great liking to Mrs. Lease's preaching, and a considerable number from the State institution attend her discourses, watching her with great attention and having the gems of her oratory translated to them. It is said that about the only person in Wichita who doesn't attend her sermons is Mr. Lease. Sunday is a busy day in the drug store business, and he stays in his store to look after the family's worldly affairs while his wife attends to the town's spiritual concerns. -New York Sun.

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

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a. m.

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