



THE DIAMOND JUBILEE.

Members of the Lords and Commons Received by Victoria.

A HARD DAY FOR THE QUEEN

Exactng Programme Through Which the Aged Ruler of England Struggled Bravely—Addresses Galore—The Return to Windsor.

London, June 24.—This was one of the most fatiguing days of the week for the queen, the official programme demanding the reception of several distinguished bodies of official personages and the reception of addresses at Slough, Eton and Windsor. The chief event of the day was the presentation to the queen of congratulatory addresses by both houses of parliament, which took place at Buckingham palace.

Nearly half a century has passed since the house of commons visited the sovereign in a body, the last occasion being the presentation of an address acknowledging the reception of the queen's message announcing the declaration of war against Russia, and not since the early forties, when addresses were made congratulating the queen on the failure of attempts at assassination, has she received the two houses together. There were brief formalities at Westminster today, the two houses meeting and the formal announcement being made by Lord Salisbury in the house of lords and Mr. Balfour in the house of commons that the queen would be pleased to receive the two houses. The lords and commons then proceeded to the palace. There they assembled in the chamber adjoining the ballroom, and after a brief delay the door were thrown open, and the announcement was made that the queen was prepared to give them audience. Thereupon the lord chancellor and the speaker of the house of commons advanced side by side, each followed by the members of his own house. The lord chancellor knelt before the queen, read the address while on his knees and handed it to Victoria.

All Entertained at Luncheon.

After the parliamentary ceremony the queen received in the same manner the mayors and provosts of provinces and chairmen of county councils, and all were afterward entertained at a luncheon in the palace. They were attired in levee dress, consisting of black knickerbockers and stockings, black velvet coats with steel buttons, black plumed hats and swords.

The queen left the palace soon after 4:30 p. m., returning to Paddington railroad station by the same route as that followed on her arrival. She was greeted with the same enthusiasm. There was a pretty sight on Constitution hill, near the palace, where, on the grand stands used to view the procession yesterday, were 10,000 children from the board schools, British church of England schools, Wesleyan schools, Catholic schools and Jewish schools, who were inspected by the queen. Each child wore a special medal, together with a red badge, and the teachers wore blue badges and white dresses. On the arrival of the queen the children all joined in singing the national anthem, led by a band.

The Marquis of Londonderry, as chairman, then presented an address on behalf of the school board, and the bishop of London and others did the same on behalf of the other school bodies. Among the members of the committee present were Cardinal Vaughn and Baron Rothschild. There was a tremendous outburst of cheering as the queen departed. The weather was perfect.

The Arrival at Slough.

The queen arrived at Slough at 6:30 p. m. and was received there by Baron Nathaniel Meyer de Rothschild, the lord lieutenant of Buckinghamshire, and by the other county officials. Addresses were presented to her majesty by the county magistrates, the county council and the urban district council. Her majesty replied briefly to each address and left Slough through a castellated arch of the mediaeval periods. The whole place was decorated in the most handsome manner. The Royal Horse guards furnished the escort of the queen.

At Eton college a gateway of the period when the college was founded, that of Henry VI, A. D. 1440, had been erected, and there were also statues representing Henry and Margaret of Anjou, as well as of the patron saints of the college, St. Mary and St. Nicholas. At the summit of the arch stood four Eton boys dressed as heralds, and they assumed to sound their trumpets, which was done by the state trumpeters of the guards.

At the entrance of the Upper school, where the queen stopped, there was an arcade of the Jacobin period, on which were emblazoned the names of the boys educated at Eton and who subsequently had become famous. Some of the names were illuminated on parchment and entitled, "The Roll of the Famous."

A Touching Episode.

A reporter of The Daily Chronicle, in his account of the scenes about Buckingham palace yesterday, says: "The most touching incident of the day was to come. I had moved out into the fore court when a cheer from the people just behind the railings warned me to look back. Then, above the gold and crimson of the center balcony, the nurses of the Duchess of York were seen opening a window and her two children came out into the sunlight in plain white frocks, with blue sashes. Behind them was a slight form tinier still. As the eldest heard the cheering he raised his little arm above his eyes and saluted. The people's enthusiasm was unbounded."

British Papers Praise Us.

London, June 24.—All the London newspapers, from The Times downward, express the greatest gratification at the kindly comments of the American newspapers on the queen's jubilee and at the vivid accounts of the celebration contained in the newspapers of the United States.

Senate Chaplain Lands Queen.

Washington, June 24.—The acting chaplain paid an eloquent tribute to the long and illustrious reign of Queen Victoria in the opening prayer before the senate today.

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

Which is Better, Try An Experiment or Profit by a Norwalk Citizen's Experience.

Something new is an experiment. Must be proved to be as represented. Be successful at home or you doubt it.

The statement of a manufacturer is not convincing proof of merit. But the endorsement of friends is. Now supposing you had a bad back. A lame, weak or aching one. Would you experiment on it. You will read of so many so-called cures. But they come from far away places. It's different when the endorsement comes from home. Easy to prove that it is so. Home endorsement is the proof that backs every box of Doan's Kidney Pills. Read this case: Mrs. C. Malone, who resides at No. 31 Plattsville avenue, has reached the allotted span of life, being seventy years of age and is the mother of eight children. She says: "I had kidney and urinary troubles for years. Severe headaches and scantiness of kidney secretions. I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Hale's drug store. I did not take them all for I did not need them. They cured me and I am glad to recommend them to anyone who suffered as I did."

Doan's Kidney Pills do this if taken as directed. They tone up the kidneys and force them to perform their functions properly. They actually cure the most stubborn cases of kidney disease. Doan's Kidney Pills act at once. You can feel their effects in an hour or so. Try them for weak or lame back. Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box, 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

MANY CYCLOMETERS USE

Something About Them Which Is of Interest to All Riders.

Dealers in bicycle sundries say that the demand for cyclometers is increasing remarkably. A cyclometer can scarcely be included among the necessities of cycling life, yet it is certainly one of the most important of the luxuries and adds materially to the pleasure of cycling, whether the rider be a scorcher or a tourist. There are cases in which it may be set down as little short of a necessity. For example, when touring in districts where there are no guideposts or milestones, a cyclometer will be of great help in making use of a map. The rider sees by his map that so many miles from such and such a point he has to turn to the left. Unless he knows the distance he has traveled he cannot tell whether or not he has arrived at the right turning point. It is impossible to get a cyclometer to register mileage with absolute accuracy. Every one knows this. It is usually advisable to test the instrument over a known distance to ascertain how much it is out, and then an allowance can be made. It is not to be expected, however, that any cyclometer will be as accurate as the surveyor with his mathematical instruments. No rider can steer an absolutely straight course, and even the hardness to which the tire is pumped will make a slight difference to the distance it travels with each revolution of the wheel. There are many varieties of cyclometers on the market. Most of

them are now made to be attached to the bottom of the front forks and are actuated by a catch fixed to one of the spokes, which engages with a star wheel on the cyclometer. When a cyclometer acts on this system, its accuracy depends on the size of the front wheel, and the purchaser should be careful to get one intended for the size of the wheel he has on his machine.

There is one point about which it is always well to inquire when purchasing a cyclometer—namely, whether it can be set back at any time to zero. Some can and some cannot. The rider may like to start afresh at the beginning of the season, or if he purchases a new machine, and if his cyclometer can be easily set back to zero much trouble is saved.—New York Advertiser.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

P. J. CHENFY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by D. J. Ruggis, 79c.

In this season of feather frenzy the plumes on last year's hat are made to do double duty.

CEREAL COFFEE DRINKERS BEWARE!

If you have been deceived and tried one of the cheap bran substitutes now on the market, claiming to be the original and to have great food value, and you got a pound of poorly roasted bran for your 25c, and a poor, weak, sickish drink (what can you expect from bran) don't be discouraged but try GRAIN-O. It is made from solid grain, nicely browned and 2 pounds for 25c. Grain-O takes the place of coffee at 1/4 the price. Get a package of your grocer to-day.

THE EVENING GAZETTE CHECKER-BOARD BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

NORWALK Fire Insurance Co. In Successful Operation Since 1860. No Outstanding Claims.

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Frank T. Hyatt DENTIST, 8 West Avenue.

NASH & VANSOY -Dealers in- CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASS WARE. PLUMBING, STEAM AND GAS FITTING. Cor. Main & West St. SO, NORWALK, CT

Safes For Rent- VALUABLES STORED IN Safe Deposit Vault OF THE NATIONAL BANK OF NORWALK.

Geo. W. Raymond, DEALER IN Staple and Fancy Groceries AND Provisions No. 9 Main St.

Edgar Buttery, Nurseryman, NORWALK, CONN. Trees, Shrubs and Plants. Strawberry Plants a Specialty. Brandy Wine, Rio and Marshel, 30 other Varieties. Office, 6 Water St. Nurs'ys, Broad River.

HUNT & ZELUFF, Fish, Game, Oysters, Fruits and Vegetables. 69 Washington St. SOUTH NORWALK. LOBSTERS CAUGHT OFF NORWALK ISLANDS. Leave your orders and have them delivered every Saturday a.m.

ENTERPRISE Bottling Works, 7 Wall Street. FINE ALES AND LAGER EXPRESSLY FOR FAMILY USE. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

PIEL BROS'. Real German Lager, On draught and in Bottles. "AT" RATCHFORD'S, 44 1/2 Main Street.

STORAGE! Furniture or other articles taken in storage by the week, month or year at low rates. For terms apply to S. B. WILSON, Builder, 92 Wall St. Norwalk, Conn.

EMBOSSING DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

FRED A. WALTER MAKER OF AND DEALER IN HARNESS AND HORSE GOODS. Repairing of all kinds done at short notice. Harness made to order and specialty. 31 MAIN ST. NORWALK, - - CONN.

Chas. T. Leonard Wholesale and Retail Dealer in COAL, WOOD, BLUE STONE AND MASON'S BUILDING MATERIALS MANUFACTURER OF CEMENT PIPE. Office and Yard: 33 to 43 Water Street.

A. R. MALKIN Carpenter and Builder, SAWING AND PLANING 76 Franklin Ave., NORWALK, CONN.

TRY WEED'S SODA WATER 38 Wall St.

W. H. BYINGTON INSURANCE. Room 8, Gazette Building.

PARLOR BARBER-SHOP, E. S. LEBOULD. 47 Main Street.

Job Printing OF EVERY DESCRIPTION EXECUTED AT THE GAZETTE OFFICE

CREAM'S SUMMER CAMPAIGN WILL BE AGGRESSIVE

\$6 TO \$10 A DAY FOR AGENTS.

\$2000 IN PRIZES

1000 HIGHEST OF HIGH GRADE Ladies, Gents' & Boys' BICYCLES AS PREMIUMS FREE!

- A Premium To Every Subscriber
- Elegant Paintings. Le Roy's Latest Product.
- Useful Books.
- Fine Framed Pictures, Etc., Etc.

Pianos AND Organs ACTUALLY GIVEN AWAY.

For those who cannot leave home. You can get a grand prize without leaving your Sitting Room.

- One Young Lady Earned a \$100 Bicycle in Three Days
- Two Day's Work Will Bring a Watch Worth \$15.00.
- One Day's Work Will Often Get a Fine Camera, Retail Price, \$12.00.

5000 LADIES' & GENTS' Gold Watches FREE TO OUR PATRONS.

Send for a copy of "CREAM," the best magazine published, containing our great PREMIUM LIST. Free for the asking. Nothing like it ever offered before. It beats hard times.

10,000 BEST MAKES CAMERAS Yours for a few hours work.

\$100,000 will be expended to increase the circulation of "CREAM." Our offers are genuine. Ex-Mayor E. F. Hanson is Manager and Treasurer of the company. References, People's National Bank, of Belfast, or any commercial agency. Address Cream Publishing Co., Belfast, Maine.

\$1.00 Warranted Solid Gold. Beautiful Chased Holder. \$1.00



You may think it cannot possess merit or durability, the price is so low; but the "Lincoln" is a \$2.50 pen reduced to \$1.00. It is durable, always ready to "go" but never drips, the ink flowing steadily and uniformly. They are in use in this office, giving the best of satisfaction, and they are in use in the banks, insurance and business offices and among all classes of users of pens in Norwalk and vicinity. Orders are received from all parts of the country. Samples to be seen and orders received at the GAZETTE OFFICE.

SCHLEICHER & SON'S

PIANOS

There is simply no use comparing this piano with any other on the market.

IT LEADS

when it comes to TONE, FINISH, DURABILITY, RIGHTNESS IN PRICE.

Office and Factory, Pacific Street, STAMFORD, CONN.



Truth above all things.

Entered in the Post Office as a Newspaper

FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1897

Keeping Faith With People.

The address of General Grosvenor to the republican convention at Toledo Wednesday was pitched in the proper key, and in fact the only key in which it would have been wise to address that body.

Before everything else General Grosvenor puts the fact that the republican party has kept faith with the people. About a return of prosperity he points one that two things are to be considered: There was an expression of opinion that prosperity would return with a reinauguration of republican policies; and that an upward tendency in everything is observable as the result of republican success last November.

There are some cats that certainly possess the reincarnated voices of tortured infants judging by the uncanny dolefulness of their nightly wailings.

This puts the issue fairly and squarely before the country. The question is not as to whether the party in power is a miracle-worker. No responsible claim to that power was ever advanced. But this is the question: Can the party in power be trusted to keep faith with the people?

Broad Tires and Good Roads.

The friends of good roads throughout the country have taken heart at the recent declarations of the present head of the Department of Agriculture, that one of his chief efforts will be to effect a betterment of the highways of America. Fruits of this announcement seem to be springing up in all sections.

hauling. It would seem to be to the interest of the smith to fall in with the march of progress and advise the setting of broad tires, for that would bring a great rush of business. The remedy appears to lie in the enactments of compulsory legislation such as that of California, supplemented by better road laws in all the states.

FEMINE CHAT.

Why is it bachelor apartments are never deemed complete until a skull occupies the post of honor?

Some very pretty bathing suits have tucked blouse waists.

Black and cerise is more popular in combination than ever.

A whole life can take on a new phase in twenty-four hours.

Beer glasses are always broken before the champagne ones—cause why?

To sleep well one has only to be on the jump from morning until night.

It is a wise woman who sticks to that which she knows to be becoming.

It is a wise bicyclist who gets off his or her wheel at crowded corners instead of knocking down a pedestrian rather than to dismount.

The only person who growls at this weather is the one whom the physician declares must wear flannels until the thermometer ascends considerably.

There are some cats that certainly possess the reincarnated voices of tortured infants judging by the uncanny dolefulness of their nightly wailings.

Some of the plaid shirts worn by men of large means and equally large tastes resemble those shawls that were wont to figure around the shoulders of washwomen both winter and summer.

Co-operative Applause.

Sarah Bernhardt was playing Fedora to a crowded house. The poison scene, as usual, elicited a tempest of applause from the audience, but ere the clapping of hands and the stamping of feet had completely died away loud peals of laughter burst forth from the upper part of the theatre.

She—"John, you are a perfect bear about the house."

He—"Maria, that assertion won't stand the test of science a single moment. A bear sleeps all winter. He doesn't have to get out of bed before daylight every morning to stir up the fire and call the bird girl. Try some other metaphor, Maria."—Chicago Tribune.

NOTICE.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Norwalk Fire Insurance company will be held at the office of the company, in Norwalk, Conn., at 10 o'clock, a. m., on the 7th day of July, 1897, for the election of Directors and for the transaction of such other business as may come before said meeting.

INTEREST NOTICE.

The Norwalk Savings Society, Norwalk, June 17th, 1897. Interest at the rate of four (4) per cent for the current six months will be credited to Depositors July 1, 1897, and paid to them on and after July 10.

Advertisement for Dr. Herrick's Liver Pills, featuring an illustration of a man and text describing the medicine's benefits for various ailments.

THE NEGRO MOSES.

400,000 Reward offered by Slave Owners for Her Capture. Mrs. Harriet Tubman, once called the "Moses of her people," and for whose head slave-owners offered a reward of \$40,000, is in Boston.

GRANT'S DIFFERENT HATS.

Not Aware that His Japanese Servant gave Him so Many Changes. In that trip after his return from abroad he had a little Japanese servant, who took charge of him as though the General was a bit of machinery and he was the engineer.

There is no use in hashing up old ideas. The joke that is well done is also rare. A promising boy is desirable, but a promising man is a nuisance, unless he fulfills his promises.

ROSY CHEEKS AND SPARKLING EYES

Follow the Use of Utah Kidney Beans. The Turners' great discovery. The warning notes from the kidneys are, backache, urinary trouble, frequent thirst, rheumatism, burning urine, dropsical swellings, irregular heart action. Heed the warning at once. Your life is in danger. Utah Kidney Beans regulate the kidneys, cure all urinary and bladder troubles surely and quickly.

LOST.

LOST—A pocket-book containing a sum of money, on West Ave. and between Leonard and Water streets. A reward is offered for the return of same to the Fairfield County National Bank.

WANTED.

WANTED—To Singers—Female voices, tenors and bass wanted at Grace church. Apply at Church Guild room, 11 m 10 to 11 a. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. any day except Tuesday and Friday.

TO RENT.

TO RENT—Four rooms, corner of Wall and River street. Possession given immediately. Rent reasonable. Inquire of JOHN HADEN on the premises. M-17

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A Goat, two years old and well trained to harness. Apply to the Miller Boys, Wilton, Conn. M-18

FOR SALE—At a bargain, or to rent. The residence corner of Camp street and Adams avenue, house contains 13 rooms, large attic, gas, sewer connection, water, bath room and stationary tubs in laundry. Barn, carriage house, with considerable fruit on the premises. If sold, terms will be made further particulars, inquire of the undersigned near the premises or at No. 5, Masonic Building. CHAS. OLMSTEAD, Agt. April 3d, 1897. A-31

ROTON POINT GROVE. FIRST CLASS HOTEL AND RESTAURANT. COMMENCING SAT. JUNE 19.

Daily afternoon Concerts and dancing in the evening. Performance in Auditorium afternoon and evenings.

Advertisement for Roton Point Improvement Co. featuring 'Blue Serge Suits' and 'Brill Brothers' clothing store.

Advertisement for Dr. Hughes' Optical Expert, offering eye examinations and glasses.

Advertisement for Hostetter's Vigor Bitters, promoting health and strength.

Advertisement for Dorlon House, a dining establishment.

Advertisement for H.N.E.O'Sullivan, a manager or agent.

Advertisement for David W. Raymond, a funeral director and embalmer.

Advertisement for J.D. Jennings, Undertaker, and Meecker Coal Co.

Advertisement for the Norwalk Police Department, listing officers and services.

Advertisement for the Norwalk Fire Department, listing officers and services.

Advertisement for Public Libraries, listing locations and hours.

Advertisement for Churches, listing various denominations and services.

- List of religious organizations and pastors, including Swedish Bethlehem Cong., German Evangelical St. Peter's, etc.

- List of societies and associations, including Alpha Wheel Club, American Legion, etc.

- List of Masonic lodges and other fraternal organizations.

- List of Odd Fellows lodges and other fraternal organizations.

- List of Foresters of America and other fraternal organizations.













WOURALL.

"You fellows can believe it or not as you like," said Mackay, "but I tell you that for a day and a night I have known what it is to be dead."

"Oh, come, Mac, that's too much. The major has given us some pretty tall ones, but we can't quite swallow that."

"Perhaps," suggested the major, "Mackay refers to a state of alcoholic saturation. I have heard—"

"Shut up, major!" interrupted Highfield. "Don't be feeble."

"Oh, all right!" said Mackay. Only you said it was my turn for a yarn but of course if—"

"Fire away, Mac; never mind the major; he's an unbelieving Jew, when his own tales are bested. We'll believe you. Observe the child-like innocence of our countenances."

"Very well, then, you shall have the yarn."

"It happened out in British Guinea. Phil Egerton and I had been knocking about that district in a yacht. Phil was a bit of a scientist—had dabbled in the ologies when he was at Oxford—and he found something to interest him in the shallow waters round the coast. The buckets of mud and slimy things he fished up weren't very exciting for me; so I put in a good deal of time hanging round the bars and billiard rooms of Georgetown. Poker is a good game in the other hemisphere. You fellows don't rise to the possibilities here."

"I don't think I could mention the place that I've spent more than a month in without contriving to make a fool of myself over some girl. She was a bar maid this time, and, by Jove! she was pretty. We called her 'the Queen,' and I never knew her by any other name. What nationality she belonged to I can't tell you. I think she had a dash of most of them in her, but English, Spanish and Indian were perhaps the most prominent. English in business, Spanish in love, but pure, undiluted Indian in hate. It was a dangerous mixture, but you've no notion how fascinating. I wasn't by any means the only fellow who succumbed to her charms, but I believe I was the only one she cared a gin cocktail about. You'll admit that the position had its dangers. Of course I knew perfectly well that I was making an ass of myself, but I couldn't help it. The only thing for me to do was to bolt. If I stayed another week I should marry her, and then there would be the deuce to pay."

"Look here, Egerton," I said one night, "you've got to take me away from here. Leave those confounded weeds of yours, and let's weigh anchor and be off."

"What's the matter, Mac?" said Egerton. "Got the fidgets? I'm sorry, old man, but I've discovered a new species among these said weeds, and I want to work it up."

"Well, Phil, my boy, if you won't leave, you'll have to be my best man, that's all."

"That frightened him a bit. I told him the whole story, and he saw there was no time to be lost, if I was to be saved. Phil Egerton knew me pretty well in those days."

"I'll tell you what we'll do, Mac," he said. "You know Wilson, the sugar planter. He tells me there is some capital shooting to be had in the interior; any amount of birds, and a chance at a stray jaguar or two. He's going to have a month of it, and has asked me to join him. We can take the yacht's boat and go up the Demerera until we strike the woods. What do you say?"

"Anything you like, so long as you get me out of this mess."

"We went in the morning and saw Wilson about it. He was delighted, and said he would start as soon as we could get ready."

"Of course any sensible man in my position would have had the common prudence to employ the intervening time in cleaning his guns and looking out for various odds and ends for the expedition, but, as I tell you, where women are concerned I'm not to be counted in the class of sensible men. I went to see 'the Queen,' and naturally she wormed the whole thing out of me."

"Phil, I said when I got back, 'if we can't start to-morrow, we needn't go at all. It would spoil the party if I took a wife with me.'

"'Well, start to-night if you like, Mac. I'm ready; and, if Wilson isn't, he can follow us. But what's the hurry? You haven't told her you're going, have you?"

"Yes, I have, and that's why it don't do for me to stay here longer."

"Well, Mac, of all the thundering idiots it has been my privilege to know, I do think you're about the biggest. Why on earth couldn't you vanish quietly, and leave her to find out about it afterwards?"

"I meant to, but when I started talking to her, out it all came."

"What possessed you to go there at all to-day?"

"Oh, come, Phil, be reasonable. You couldn't have kept away yourself, if you'd been in my place."

"You had a scene, I suppose?"

"Well, slightly. She accused me of wanting to get rid of her—trying to run away, in fact; and, as it was perfectly true, I fancy I didn't show up very well in the argument that followed."

"Oh, you great big-headed infant; put your hat on and we'll go and see Wilson at once."

"We started next morning. I was feeling a little bit hipped, of course, but the others were jolly enough. As I think I told you, Phil had a weakness for pottering around in scientific messes, and he found a kindred spirit

in Wilson, whose hobby was birds. It was really to get some specimens that he had originally proposed this expedition.

"By the way, Wilson," said Phil, "have you ever managed to get hold of any curare?"

"Curare?" said Wilson. "I don't know it; what is it?"

"Probably it has got some other name out here. We called it curare in Oxford—Indian arrow poison, you know."

"Oh! you mean 'wourall.' No, I can't say as I have, and I don't think I want to either. It isn't a very safe plaything."

"Safe enough," said Phil, "so long as you haven't any cuts or scratches on your hands."

"For heaven's sake, shut up that scientific shop!" I exclaimed. "We've come out here to enjoy ourselves, not to talk like a confounded British association meeting."

"Poor old Mac!" said Phil, "what shall we talk about? Will billiards do—or barmalms?"

"Drop it, Phil, I said; 'I don't want to be a bear, but your jargon isn't very interesting to a chap who hardly knows an ology from an ism. Let's have something to eat.'

"We found a shady spot under some bushes to have our meal in. We were just lighting up afterwards, and I was holding the match to my pipe when something flashed out of the bushes and knocked the pipe out of my mouth."

"What's that?" said Phil, starting up.

"It's a dagger," I said. "Just see what's behind those bushes, you chaps, while I tie my handkerchief round this hand. I've got a bit of a scratch. If it's 'The Queen,' let her go. Thank goodness she missed my face."

"It was 'The Queen.' They caught sight of her among the bushes, but she got away all right. They didn't follow her far, but came back to see if I was much hurt."

"It's nothing serious," I said; "only a scratch, but I think my nerves must be a bit upset. It has made me feel horribly tired. I'll go and lie down in the boat for a while, and let you fellows finish your smoke. I've got a bit of a head."

"Mackay, you're crying," exclaimed Wilson, "and the sweat is simply pouring down your face. You're pretty badly hurt."

"Crying?" shouted Phil. "Wilson, that dagger is poisoned!"

"Poisoned? You don't mean—"

"Yes, I do. It's 'wourall,' copious secretion of sweat and tears, headache, feeling of extreme lassitude—those are the exact symptoms. Off with that bandage, Mac."

"Good heavens! ac's done for," said Wilson.

"Done for! Not a bit of it. Off with that bandage; I'm going to suck the wound!"

"I had just got enough energy left to protest against his doing this, but he insisted, and I was too feeble to prevent him."

"Nonsense, man," he said; "I'm safe enough. The stuff isn't a poison taken internally, even if I do manage to swallow some."

"He put his lips to the wound, and then I closed my eyes and everything became a blank."

"It must have been hours afterwards that I began slowly to regain, I can't say consciousness, but an indefinite sensation of existence, and horrible weariness. It seemed to me that I was swimming on and on somewhere in a vague, purposeless way, and I was very, very tired. I call it swimming, but that isn't an exact description. I could feel my arms moving back and forth with a steady rhythmic motion, but the rest of my body was absolutely still. I was almost suffocating for want of air, but I didn't seem to have strength to gasp. How long that sensation lasted I can't say, but it must have been a very long time. I wouldn't voluntarily go through another hour of such unutterable and helpless misery for anything you could offer me. I tell you it has given me my theory of what future punishment may be like."

"As consciousness gradually returned, the feeling of infinite weariness became more and more unbearable. My arms were still swinging backwards and forwards like a couple of animated pump handles, and I was quite unable either to stop them or to move any other part of my body. Try and imagine the sensation; it was simply awful."

"When I did finally come to myself so far as to know what was going on, I did it pretty thoroughly. You know the theory that, when a man loses the use of his eyes, his sense of touch and hearing become unusually acute? From my experience that day I can quite believe it. I had lost all power of motion, and my perceptive faculties became, to compensate, most uncomfortably keen. I felt as if I could almost see through my closed eyelids."

"Phil told me afterwards that the peculiarity of 'wourall' poisoning is that, if the dose is not very large, only the nerves of motion are paralyzed, while those of sensation become abnormally sensitive. I knew everything that was going on round me, and I could hear every word they said, but I couldn't wink to let them know I was alive."

"They had stuck a knife-handle between my teeth to keep my mouth open and the weariness in my arms was caused by the fact that for nearly a day and a night Phil and Wilson had been taking it in turns to practice artificial respiration on me."

"Egerton," I heard Wilson say, "do you think it's any good going on longer? He hasn't breathed now for nearly twenty hours. I believe he's dead."

"We'll go on as long as we can stand!" said Phil, and I blessed him for it. "If we can only keep the ar-

tificial respiration going till the poison is eliminated, he will recover. For God's sake, keep it up as long as you can, Wilson."

"If you think there is the slightest chance of saving him, I'll go on; but I don't think I can last out much longer."

"It must have been about two hours after Wilson had declared that I was dead that Phil saw my eyelids begin to twitch."

"At last, Wilson!" he cried. "Go and get some water from the river."

"They dashed the cold water over me, and it caused me to gasp slightly. It was enough; I had begun to breathe again. They carried me to the boat, and, as soon as they saw the danger was over, they, both of them, sat down on the bottom boards and fell fast asleep. In a very few minutes after them, I was asleep too."

"Nearly fifteen hours after that, I woke, feeling rather weak and faint, but otherwise as right as a rivet. The other two were still asleep, and I didn't wake them."

"That is the story, and I don't think I was guilty of an exaggeration when I told you that for a day and a night I had known what death was. A man who remains for twenty-four hours without once drawing a breath may fairly claim to be dead, I think."

COSTLIEST OF FISH HOOKS.

The Tarpon Hook and the Various Elaborate Attachments That Go With It.

The most costly of fish hooks are those for tarpon. They are sold at retail at various prices from \$1 a dozen for bare hooks up to \$7 a dozen for hooks fitted up. The standard tarpon hook is four inches in length. Some tarpon fishermen prefer to mount their own hooks. They have ideas of their own as to the best way and the best materials. A swivel is always used. Some of the hooks that are sold fitted up have snells of German silver chain. Sometimes laces of rawhide or porpoise skin are used for snells. Some hooks are fitted with snells of piano wire two feet long, made in three lengths of eight inches each, linked to prevent kinking. Fitted up tarpon hooks that are sold for \$7 a dozen are provided with thirty-six lynch braided or plaited linen snells, wound for two-thirds of their length, from the upper end downward, with copper wire. The tarpon swallows the hook, and its teeth are brought up on the snell where it is protected by the copper wire. Sometimes a shark takes the bait. It is desired to lose the shark without the trouble of hauling it in and casting it off, and the shark is likely to free itself by biting through the unprotected lower third of the snell.

While the tarpon hook is the costliest of hooks, there are flies that sell for more; there are some salmon flies that retail as high as \$9 a dozen.—New York Sun.

ZACHARY TAYLOR'S FACE.

It Had the Same Appearance as When He Died Nearly Fifty Years Ago.

On the day that New Yorkers were doing honor to the memory of Gen. Grant, a small group of friends of another President went to his tomb to look at his sturdy face and recall the stories of his stirring life, which went out almost half a century ago. The few friends surrounded the modest tomb of old Rough and Ready Taylor in a graveyard scarcely a stone's throw beyond the limits of Louisville, Ky. Accompanied by an undertaker they were making their annual visit to the tomb to inspect the metallic case to see that every joint was sealed so as to prevent the air from entering.

The glass covering the face of the dead executive is always exposed at these times. The face was wonderfully preserved, and the features looked, but for a few wrinkles, just as they did forty-seven years ago. The face was as white as marble, and everything about the body seemed to be unchanged and perfectly preserved.

The Taylor family burial ground is two miles northeast of St. Matthews, a suburb of Louisville, on the Short Line Railroad, and is one of the most beautiful in the State. Probably, with the one exception of the vault of the first President at Mount Vernon, none of the Executives of the United States lies in a more beautiful spot than does Gen. Zachary Taylor.—New York Sun.

PERSONS OF NOTE.

The father of Senator Foraker, of Ohio, was a farmer. He had eleven children, six being boys, and money was none too plenty. The boys all worked on the farm, and the future Governor and Senator was taught to wash and iron, to milk, cook and spin, and, in addition to this, to pick the geese at the proper time of the year.

The Rev. John McNeill, who arrived in this country recently, is an eloquent and magnetic preacher, and has proved himself to be more attractive than a circus. On one occasion he was advertised to begin a series of meetings in the capital of the Transvaal. On his arrival in the city he found a variety show under way in the theatre. On his first night large numbers preferred to hear him instead of seeing the show, and on the second night only one man presented himself at the box office, and he had his money returned. Mr. McNeill began his ministry in a small Presbyterian church in Edinburgh, having declined a call to a larger church in Glasgow. Achieving large success there, he was called, after three years, to Regent Square Presbyterian Church, London, a historic pulpit, where Edward Irving, James Hamilton and Oswald Dykes had been his famous predecessors in the pastorate. After remaining there a few years, Mr. Moody's attention was directed to him, and at his invitation Mr. McNeill gave himself to evangelistic work.

A NEW STYLE OF BODICE.

French Tailor Gowns Much More Fascinating than the English.

(By Special Arrangement with the N. Y. Sun.)

It is generally conceded, except in midsummer, that the best dressed woman is the one in a plain tailor-made gown; but the productions of this season are not confined to the simple coat and skirt models. The English women are especially addicted to the severe style in tailor-built gowns, but the French woman's tailor dress is a thing of beauty, embracing every opportunity for decoration. One striking example is a green cloth dress with a yellow and green brocaded silk vest, a cloth bolero embroidered all over with narrow silk braid, a high braided collar cut in battlement squares, and a jabot of fine creamy lace falling



over the vest. The skirt and sleeves are braided, and frills of lace fall over the hands. White collars and revers of white satin, covered with lace, and velvet belts, embroidered with gold, are seen on the cloth gowns. There are several different styles of collars for the tailor coats. One is a sort of Medici cut out in squares on the edge and trimmed around with braid. A close-fitting Zouave, cut in squares or slanting points on the front edges, is a very popular style for cloth, and some of these little jackets have wide revers heavily braided.



Among the very dressy tailor gowns is one of heliotrope cloth. The cuirass bodice of white cloth is elaborately braided with black and gold. The frill at one side is of black and killed chiffon, and the vest, collar, and belt are of turquoise blue velvet. The shirt and sleeves are handsomely trimmed with braid. This style of bodice is decidedly new. Another very new model has the yoke skirt with plaited panels of white silk set in either side of the front. The material is drab Venetian cloth, and the binding matches it in color. The bolero effect is carried out in white silk. A simple gown in dark blue soft serge shows a cravat and vest of stamped Roman satin. The bodice is tucked on either side of the vest in two groups and again on the sleeves, and the skirt is laid in tucks around the hips. Three bands of braid edged with gold cord and fastened with gold buttons form the belt.



Pique and linen suits made by the tailor, with jaunty coats and plain skirts, are to be very much worn later on. Braiding is applied on these dresses very much as it is on cloth gowns, but many of them are made quite plain, with the revers faced with some contrasting color in pique, dull blue, or red on a white gown being very popular. Wash silk waisers are worn with these, and so are any of the pretty false fronts which can be easily attached to a plain corset cover that will keep them always in place. A narrow belt with a fancy buckle is the finish at the waist line.

Ting Fang, the new Chinese Minister at Washington, is the first representative of the Flowery Kingdom to the United States who has been able to speak the English language.

QUAINT MRS. YANG.

THE WIFE OF THE CHINESE MINISTER AT WASHINGTON.

Unlike other Representative's Wives from China She Accompanies Her Husband to Official Functions, Also Attends Informal Gatherings.

No woman in Washington attracts more attention than or appeals so much to the curiosity of the ordinary observer as Madame Yang, the wife of the Chinese minister. With her quaint appearance and native dress, she suggests a civilization as widely different from our own as it is possible to imagine. She is a bit of Oriental coloring and personality amidst our modern lights and shades.

When the present Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, Mr. Yang Yu, first came to this country, it was said that he had more advanced ideas upon the political and social questions of the day than any of his predecessors. Mr. Yang is as progressive in his ideas as Li Hung-Chang, whom General Grant called "the Bismarck of China," and the late Chinese minister to London, the Marquis Tseng. Following the precedent of the last-mentioned official, Mr. Yang has introduced a number of innovations which were unknown at the legation before his coming.

His family were the first to occupy the new and imposing house leased by the Chinese government out on Columbia Heights, over which the long yellow flag of China, with the black dragon, floats.

The social gaieties of the Washington season were at their height when the new minister and his family were first installed as residents. The first appearance in public of the new representative from China was at a state dinner given to the diplomatic corps at the White House early in January 1893. On the occasion a brilliant assemblage of foreigners had gathered in the East Room, where dinner guests are received by the President and the first lady of the land.

When the Chinese minister was announced he entered the room not alone, as had been the invariable custom of his predecessors, but accompanied by his wife, who was announced as "Mrs. Yang." The demure little woman, who followed her husband after the suburban fashion of her countrywomen, stood abashed in the presence of so many strangers, until she was reassured by the cordial and kindly greeting of Mrs. Cleveland, who advanced to meet her. This was the first time in all our diplomatic relations with China that the wife of a minister from that country had appeared with him at an official entertainment at the White House, but Madame Yang is entitled by virtue of her rank to accompany her husband upon occasions of this kind.

Since the residence of the family in Washington, Madame Yang has been seen very frequently at official functions; and not only at these, for many of the residents of the city have invited her as guest to more informal gatherings.

Notwithstanding the fact that the minister and his family have become more or less known here, there is still a very decided code of etiquette maintained at the legation, and those who call there must do so by previous appointment. These appointments are made through one of the secretaries, Mr. Sze or Mr. Chung. Both of these attaches are exceedingly well educated, and very proficient in the use of our language. Their replies to notes of request are remarkably correct, as well written and expressed as though the writers were of native birth. Their stationery, of heavy linen paper, is stamped at the top, in red embossed letters.

CHINESE LEGATION WASHINGTON.

Even the most casual visit to the legation is always invested with a great degree of ceremony. The interpreter enters the room first. There are several attaches who act in this capacity. They are bright and well educated young men, as different from the ordinary laboring-classes by which Americans are apt to judge the Chinese as possible.

The governing and better classes of the Chinese are descendants of the Manchu Tartars. The Emperor is a Manchu, and belongs to the Tartar dynasty, which, with its soldiers, took possession of the country two or three centuries ago. The family of the minister are from the best and most intelligent of the people of North China. They are bright and spontaneous, and revere knowledge. The entire family, Madame Yang and her children included, are studying our language. One or two of the officials attend the high school in their district, and take private instruction he sides.—Harper's Bazar.

War Getting Out of Hand.

"It won't be long," said the thoughtful man, "before all possibility of war among civilized nations will vanish forever."

"I quite agree with you," returned the member of the peace commission grasping his hand and shaking it warmly. "We have unquestionably done noble work."

"You?" exclaimed the thoughtful man. "What have you done?"

"Not very much personally, perhaps, but as a member of the peace-commission."

"Peace commission nothing," interrupted the thoughtful man. "The thing that is going to end all war is the fact that they have reached that point in the construction of mammoth cannon where a new national debt is created every time one is discharged."—Chicago Post.

OLD BOZ AND HIS TRICKS.

Famous Scotch Collie for which See Antonio Mouras.

Old Boz, the famous and world-renowned sable Scotch collie, is dead. That simple sentence will cause many a regret to thousands of hearts, even if Boz was only a dog, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

He was better known than thousands of men who think themselves eminent. He once slept in Windsor Castle, and was petted by Queen Victoria. The Prince of Wales offered \$5,000 for him after witnessing his marvellous tricks.

He has been to almost every foreign court, and has received the attention of high dignitaries in this and other lands. President Cleveland stroked his shaggy coat in the White House.

The dog was never on public exhibition, but was the traveling companion of his owner, who took supreme delight in showing the animal to his friends.

The dog could select any card in the deck when told, and if it was not there a whine would follow. He could distinguish between colors as well as a human being. More wonderful than all, he could count money, make the proper change to an exact cent. If told to bring \$31.31 or any sum from coins of various denominations, he would do so without a mistake.

When told to walk like a baby, he would creep along the floor and imitate a child to perfection. He could pretend he was lame and walk most pitifully. Boz would also wash his feet, or any one foot as directed. He would bring any object that he could carry when sent after it. When once told a person's full name, he never forgot it, but would always deliver a letter or package to that very individual at any place he had ever visited. Boz has often been in Chicago.

When he was once taken to a place he always remembered it and would return to it if sent on an errand. Many persons who have crossed the sea on the same vessel as the dog will recall his wonderful feats performed on deck for the benefit of the sailors' relief fund. Mr. Harris had often refused \$10,000 for the truly wonderful animal.

Dolls.

From royalty downwards the doll occupies an important place in every nursery, and boasts a world-wide charm. It is interesting to learn a little about the various stages through which the fascinating toy passes ere it is transmitted to the hands of childhood. Sonneberg is a great seat of the doll industry, and large factories abound there, although much of the work is done by men and women in their own homes, such as, for instance, making up and stuffing the bodies of the dolls and dressing them. Several kinds of material are used for the bodies—papier mache, leather and linen—the latter making the finest specimens. It is rather amusing to learn that the material of which "doll aristocracy" is made is regarded in doll-land in the same light as "blue blood" is with us. The "upper middle class" doll has its arms and legs screwed on to the body, so that a broken limb is easily replaced by a sound one; the cheap doll is secured merely with glue.

Every limb is made in two parts, which are pressed in iron moulds and then fitted together. A flesh tint is added, nails are painted on, and a coat of enamel makes the doll washable. The eyes come from Lanscha, where there are glass works, and they are fitted in with plaster of Paris, a lead weight being employed with eyes that open and shut. The aristocratic porcelain doll is frequently coated with wax, which gives her a coquetish air, and if she talks she is provided with a little pair of bellows. After the hair, which, by the by, comes from England—is fixed, it receives the finishing touches from the hair dresser of puppet land, and then eye-lashes are painted by nimble-fingered girls. Men chiefly make the bodies of the dolls and the women dress them, work beginning at 7 o'clock in the morning and finishing at 8 in the evening.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Gentle Reminder.

Mr. Spriggins (gently)—My dear, a Boston man was shot at by a burglar and his life was saved by a button which the burglar struck.

Mrs. Spriggins—Well, what of it?

Mr. Spriggins (meekly)—Nothing; only the buttons must have been on.—Boston Traveller.

Horticultural.

"Let me see," mused the sporting editor; "what is an incubator?"

"An incubator," replied the agricultural editor, "is an egg plant."—Chicago Tribune.

THEY SEEMED TO HAVE BEEN LOST.

Chilly (recounting terrible experience)—And the ruffian put a pistol to me head and said if I didn't give him my watch he'd blow me brains out.

Miss Sharp—Oh, Mr. Sappy, why didn't you give him the watch?



